

The Genoa Tribune.

VOL. XXII. No. 18

GENOA, N. Y., FRIDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 29, 1912.

EMMA A. WALDO

M. KEMPER WILLOUGHBY, M. D.
GENOA, N. Y.

Office hours 8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2 p. m.
7 to 8 p. m.
Miller Phone.
Special attention given to diseases of
digestion and kidneys.

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

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

DR. J. W. SKINNER,

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

PAINT SHOP

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

R. W. HURLBUT,

Real Estate, Loans, &c. Farms as
Village Property.
P. O. Locke, N. Y.

FIRE!

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

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

Eye Trials of To-day.

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

J. WILL TREE,
BOOK BINDING
ITHACA.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Genoa, N. Y.

Rev. T. J. Searis, Pastor.

SUNDAY SERVICES.
11 a. m., Preaching service.
12:05 p. m., Sunday school.
Y. F. 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.

PARKER'S
HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair.
Prevents dandruff and itching scalp.
Keeps the hair from falling out.
Prevents hair turning gray.
No. and 50 cent bottles.

BABY'S
CARE
IS
MOTHER'S
WORRY

SCOTT'S EMULSION im-
proves the quality of breast milk
—it supplies the material for bone
and muscle—if scanty or thin,
it makes it rich and abundant.

For bottle babies a few drops
of emulsion with every feeding
produces marvelous effects—
makes new, firm flesh and ruddy
health.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is the
cream of the purest cod liver oil
delicately emulsified into tiny
particles resembling maternal
milk and each particle is coated
with glycerine—no alcohol or
stimulant—a wholesome, nourish-
ing, strength-making food.

Mothers everywhere are en-
thusiastic about Scott's Emulsion.
Asks on getting SCOTT'S.
SCOTT & BOWEN, MANHATTAN, N. Y. 12-41

From Nearby Towns.

Five Corners.

Nov. 25—The big snowstorm yester-
day will make those who have
corn out in the fields a little discour-
aged, although some are prophesying
the Indian summer after this storm.

Little Dorothy Stevenson is under
the care of Dr. Willoughby of Genoa.
The doctor made his trip last Sunday
in his auto. Quite hard traveling in
the snow and mud.

Mrs. J. D. Todd and Mrs. S. B. Mead
spent last Saturday in Auburn.

In naming the guests at the Ferris
birthday party last week, the name
of Mrs. Leona King was omitted, by
mistake.

Clyde Mead is with his wife this
week in Auburn.

Will Knox and family are spending
this week in Syracuse.

Several from here attended the
social at the Forks of the Creek last
Friday night.

Major Palmer is recovering slowly
from his long and severe illness.

Clair Lick of Moravia is spending
some time with Mr. and Mrs. Will
Ferris.

Fred Swartwood spent a few days
last week at Trumansburg. We un-
derstand he expects to move there in
the near future.

Floyd Young expects to leave his
blacksmith shop here and go to Au-
burn on the railroad. The commu-
nity at large regret his leaving as a
blacksmith is needed.

Will Ferris is building a kitchen
on his residence. He and his father,
R. B. Ferris, are doing the work.

George Hunt is improving in
health, we are pleased to note.

Mrs. Georgia Wooley of Lake
Ridge spent last week with Mr. and
Mrs. H. B. Hunt, and Thursday even-
ing her nephew, Chas. Gage, of Illi-
nois surprised her by coming in to
see her. Mr. Gage formerly lived at
Lansingville, but it has been 35
years since he was here. It was a
great surprise, but all enjoyed his
visit. Mrs. Wooley is intending to
spend the winter at Johnstown, Pa.

Mrs. Albert Gillow spent Saturday
last in Genoa, the guest of her
brother, Albert Chaffee.

Henry A. Barger of Ludlowville
spent last Sunday with his parents.
S. S. Goodyear and son Carl spent
last Saturday in Auburn.

The Ladies' Aid of Belltown will
hold their fair Wednesday afternoon
and evening, Dec. 4, at the home of
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Young. Supper
will be served. A very cordial invi-
tation is extended.

Mrs. David Knox has returned from
a visit with relatives at Interlaken.

We hope the editor and her staff
will enjoy a large turkey Thank-
sgiving. Would not care if your
scribe had one also. [We also in-
dulged in the "hope," but there are
no visible evidences of a realization
of it, at this date. There are others
who will share the same fate, how-
ever.—Ed.]

Belltown.

Nov. 25—Mrs. Ann Palmer is sick.
E. D. Cheesman and wife, E. O.
Wager, Geo. Atwater and S. S. Good-
year were in Auburn Saturday.

Mrs. Chas. Cheesman has returned
to her work at Cincinnati.

The following gentlemen and their
wives attended Anchor Robekah lodge
at Moravia Friday night: U. S. Hall,
Fred Young, Floyd Young, Clyde
Mead.

Remember the annual fair of the
Ladies' Aid society next Wednesday
afternoon and evening at Fred Young's.
George McRavy has been confined
to the house for a few days.

Lansingville.

Nov. 25—Mr. and Mrs. D. U. Mos-
her of Genoa were guests of Mr. and
Mrs. Chas. R. Bower last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Parke Minturn and
their daughter Ruth, visited friends
in Wilseyville Wednesday and
Thursday.

Mrs. Silas Mitchell and daughter
Eva of Silkeston, Missouri, are spend-
ing a week with Mrs. L. A. Bolos.

Prayer-meeting held at the home
of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Gallow last
Wednesday evening was quite well
attended. It will be held at the
same place this week.

Ellsworth.

Nov. 25—A surprise was given
John Ellis Monday evening of last
week by his friends who came to re-
mind him that it was his birthday.
All enjoyed a pleasant evening.

Mrs. M. L. Winn was quite ill the
past week and confined to her bed.
Alleine Winn remained home from
Sherwood Select School to care for
her mother.

Supervisor Streeter is spending his
time in Auburn on official business.

Miss Anna Lisk was an over-Sun-
day guest of Mr. and Mrs. M. H.
Streeter last week.

F. H. Corey and wife attended the
chicken pie supper at Poplar Ridge
Friday evening last.

Clarence Parmenter has entered
the Agricultural school at Cornell
University.

Mrs. Wm. Parmenter spent a part
of the past week in Ithaca.

Frank Corey and wife and Miss
Florence Todd attended the surprise
party Saturday evening for Miss
Anna Minard at Ledyard.

Mr. and Mrs. Burdette Streeter
commenced housekeeping last week
in their new house.

Miss Pearl Dillon of Moravia High
school was an over-Sunday guest of
her parents last week.

Mrs. E. Kind spent part of the past
week at the home of her daughter
here.

Max Blum, who has been with
Carter Husted for the past few years,
leaves the first of December to accept
a position with Mr. Polhamus in the
livery at Aurora.

North Lansing.

Nov. 26—Mrs. Ada Baker is very
ill.

Mrs. Mary B. Wood of Ithaca spent
Friday with her aunt, Mrs. Dorothy
Wilcox. Mrs. Wilcox is thought to
be better, but does not sit up, and is
in a very weak condition.

Miss Emily Boyer does not im-
prove.

The storm of Sunday prevented
people from going to church or Sun-
day school.

Floyd Demond and family were
guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs.
Quinten Boyles, on Sunday.

Mrs. Blanche Miller of Moravia has
been helping to care for her grand-
mother, Mrs. Nora Osmun, who has
been quite sick, but is some better.

Mrs. Lottie Boyles, after visiting
friends here for a few weeks, has re-
turned to her home in Ithaca.

What a delightful Indian summer,
followed so soon with a genuine
snowstorm. But how beautiful the
trees looked Sunday evening!

The farmers improved the fine
weather and yet there is much to be
done.

Telephone wires down, trees and
bushes on the ground, was what
greeted the eye on Monday morning.
What a snowstorm!

Miss Mae Miller and Miss VanDe-
Bogart were home here over Sunday.
Their schools are only three miles
apart.

Rev. F. J. Allington expects to
spend Thanksgiving in Mainsburg,
Pa. He will be away over the Sab-
bath and Dr. Willis of Ithaca is ex-
pected to speak here at the regular
hour of service.

FARMS BOUGHT, SOLD AND EX-
CHANGED. Inquire of THE PEOP-
LE'S AGENCY, 93 Genesee St., Au-
burn, N. Y.

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

Beware of Oils men for Casarr That Contain Mercury

Mercury will surely destroy the sense
of smell and completely derange the
whole system when entering it through
the mucous surfaces. Such articles
should never be used except on prescrip-
tions from reputable physicians, as the
damage they will do is ten fold to the
good you can possibly derive from them.
Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains
no mercury, and is taken internally,
acting directly upon the blood and mu-
cous surfaces of the system. In buying
Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the
genuine. It is taken internally ad-
made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney
& Co. Testimonials free.
Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bot-
tle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for consti-
pation.

Ledyard.

Nov. 25—We are having our first
taste of winter. It is not very en-
joyable after the springlike weather
of last week.

Mrs. Goldring of Sodus, who was
taken ill at the home of her sister,
Miss Reynolds, was removed to the
home of her daughter, Mrs. Aikin,
last Friday. Her many friends hope
for a speedy recovery.

About twenty of Miss Anna Mi-
nard's friends gave her a genuine
surprise on Saturday evening, it be-
ing her 21st birthday. The guests
found the latch string out as it
always is at Mr. Minard's and a
hearty welcome awaited them. Miss
Anna received two silver spoons as a
reminder of the occasion.

Clarence Parmenter was home from
Ithaca over Sunday, where he is tak-
ing a dairy course at Cornell.

Miss Anna Minard entertained two
young lady friends from Oakwood
over Sunday. Frank Minard, who is
also attending the same school, was
a guest at his home here.

Lake Ridge.

Nov. 25—A barn belonging to E. E.
Wooley was burned to the ground
Thursday evening. Mr. Wooley's
loss is a heavy one as nothing could
be saved. Flames were bursting
through the roof when the fire was
discovered. The barn contained a
large quantity of buckwheat, oats,
hay, a corn harvester, grain binder,
drill, in fact nearly all his farming
implements. Insurance partially
covers the loss. The origin of the
fire is unknown as no one had been
inside the barn since two o'clock in
the afternoon.

The Lake Ridge Union met with
Mrs. Morris Slight Tuesday, Nov. 19.
It was a busy day for all that came
brought thimbles and made good use
of them. Dinner was served. The
next meeting will be held with Mrs.
Glenn Smith Dec. 3. All members
are requested to be present and visi-
tors are very welcome.

Miss Clara Davis of Crouse College,
Syracuse, is home for Thanksgiving.
The church is receiving a coat of
paint. The Rev. Mr. Nedrow is do-
ing the work.

Mrs. Olive Smith is a guest at the
home of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Davis.
Our school is progressing nicely
with Miss Emily Brown as teacher.
As this is her first year of teaching it
proves that she will be very success-
ful in the work she has chosen.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe VanNest and their
mother, Mrs. David VanNest of Rum-
merfield, Pa., are visiting Merton
VanNest and family.

A creamery meeting was held Fri-
day of last week to decide what
should be done with the milk now
that the creamery has closed. All
were in favor of selling their milk to
Cornell for a time. The milk will
be taken to Frank Whipple and he
delivers it to the station every other
day. All hope for good results.

Emmet Wooley made a business
trip to Ithaca Friday.

Forks of the Creek.

Nov. 26—Mrs. O. C. Sill, who has
been quite sick, is on the gain. A
nurse from Ithaca is caring for her.

Miss Nettie Miller of Lansing is
visiting at Calvin Kratzer's.

Frank Hunter and family spent
Saturday and Sunday at Summerhill
visiting Mrs. Hunter's sister.

Mrs. H. G. Hand and daughter
Gertrude visited at Chas. Sill's Sun-
day.

Willard Powers, Ulayton and Lee
Reeves visited their grandparents,
Mr. and Mrs. A. Reeves last Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Breed is suffering from a
sore hand. Her sister, Maria DeRe-
mer, is spending some time with her.

Mrs. Charles Sill has been at North
Lansing helping to care for her aunt,
Emily Boyer, who is quite sick.

Jay Boyer called on his father
Charles Boyer, Monday. He is in
quite poor health.
The social held at the school house
was quite well attended, over one
hundred being present. The teacher
and pupils with the help of the dis-
trict made a great success as they
cleared over sixteen dollars. The
money is to be used to purchase a
teacher's desk.

Advertise in the TRIBUNE.

King Ferry.

Nov. 26—The Ladies' Aid society
will hold their annual fair and oyster
supper in the Masonic hall, Friday
evening, Dec. 6, 1912. There will be
sale of Japanese art goods from Japan
and also useful and fancy articles
and a booth of home baked goods,
and Jack Horner pies for the children.
G. S. Aikin and G. W. Shaw atten-
ded the I. O. O. F. banquet at Poplar
Ridge on Friday evening of last
week.

Miss Mary Shaw was home from
Ithaca on Sunday.

Miss Mary Townley spent last
week at her home in Ledyard.

Mrs. J. Banks of Greenwich,
Conn., is the guest of J. J. Shaw and
family and Chas. Shaw and family.

Mrs. N. L. Miles was in Auburn on
Friday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Bradley and
Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Shaw are spend-
ing Thanksgiving with friends at Al-
bion, N. Y.

Sage.

Nov. 25—Mrs. Lloyd Hare and
daughter Lulu spent Saturday in Ith-
aca.

Mr. and Mrs. James Huginine spent
the week-end with their son Harry
and family in Venice.

Mrs. Nellie Fuller and daughter
Lucy, have returned home after
spending nearly three months in
Minnesota.

Mrs. Frances Huginine recently
spent a week with her mother in
Genoa.

John Westmiller of Genoa is assist-
ing Mr. Huginine.

Growth of Open-Air Schools.

With the opening of the fall school
term over 200 open-air schools and
fresh-air classes for tuberculosis, and
anaemic children, and also for all
children in certain rooms and grades,
will be in operation in various parts
of the United States, according to a
statement published by the National
Association for the Study and Preven-
tion of Tuberculosis.

All of these schools, the association
says, have been established since Janu-
ary, 1907. Massachusetts now leads
the states with 96 fresh-air schools.
New York comes next with 29, and
Ohio is third with 21. Open air
schools have been established in nearly
50 cities in 19 different states.

It is estimated that not less than
100,000 children now in school in the
United States will die of tuberculosis
before they are 18 years of age, or
that 7,000 of these children die annu-
ally from this one disease. Estimat-
ing that on an average each child who
dies from tuberculosis has had six
years of schooling, the aggregate loss
to this country in wasted education
each year amounts to well over
\$1,000,000.

This loss and much of the incident
suffering could be materially decreas-
ed if open-air schools or classes for
these children and those who are sick-
ly and anaemic were provided. The
National association estimates that
there should be one such school for
every 25,000 population, especially in
cities.

Notice of Game Preserve.

In pursuance of Article 4, of the
Forest, Fish and Game Law of the
State of New York, notice to the
public is hereby given that the un-
designated owner of farm lands and
premises situated in the town of
Genoa, county of Cayuga, New York,
bounded on the north by lands
of A. J. Bothwell and Mrs. Ida
Nettleton, on the east by lands of
Frank Huff and J. H. Cruthers, on
the south by lands of J. H. Cruthers
and the public highway, and on the
west by lands of Delos Niles, being
the premises now occupied by the
undersigned. The said premises are
hereby declared to be private park
and lands for the propagation of birds
and game, to be used as such as pro-
vided by law. All trespassing, shoot-
ing, hunting and trapping thereon,
is hereby prohibited. Any person or
persons, found on our property in vi-
olation of the law, will be prosecuted
to the full extent as therein provided.
Alice Stevens.

16w4 Adv.

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

Farmers' Week at Cornell.

The annual Farmers' Week at the
College of Agriculture, Cornell, will
be held Feb. 10 to 15 inclusive.

During the week there will be
meetings for every department of farm
work and country life, including the
State Vegetable Growers' Association
for its annual meeting, the State Fed-
eration of Floral Clubs, and the Coun-
try Church Conference. There will
also be Home Garden Day, lectures
to fruit growers, and a potato show.
The potato crop is one of the most
important in the state. Now is the
time for potato growers to begin se-
lecting specimens for this purpose.

Each exhibit must contain not less
than three pounds of whole tubers.
Several pounds should be selected
now and stored until time for the
show arrives. The College will pay
transportation charges on all exhibits
and these will become the property
of the College at the close of the show,
unless the owner claims the exhibits
in person. In connection with the
show, a program of special interest to
potato growers will be conducted
during one day of the week. Papers
and discussions by successful potato
growers covering the most important
phases of potato culture will be heard.
Each potato grower present will be
given an opportunity to get accurate
and up-to-date information on the
subject. The special problems of
potato culture will be given careful
attention.

The fourth annual New York State
Church Conference will be held at
the College of Agriculture on Tues-
day, Feb. 11, 1913, the second day of
Farmers' Week. The program will
be designed especially for country
pastors, but will be of interest and
value to other rural religious and
social workers of any and all denom-
inations. Country churches are en-
couraged to send their pastors, and
now is the time to lay the plans.
The speakers will be men of recog-
nized authority on country church
questions, who speak from intimate
knowledge of and experience in ru-
ral conditions. The open discussions
from the floor, which have added
so much in previous years, will
be given a larger place this year, for
the occasion is designed to be a con-
ference of workers and not a series of
addresses. Letters of inquiry may
be addressed to the Secretary of the
College.

Fine Christmas Number.

Among the Christmas numbers of
the woman's magazines, The Ladies'
World stands out conspicuously for
interesting reading and artistic ex-
cellence. The cover is by Christy;
every feature of this book is illus-
trated by an artist of equal promi-
nence. The adventures of the fasci-
nating "Mary" hold first place, and
this one, which takes place in Eng-
land, is exciting enough to suit
everybody. Then there follows the
first of a two-part mystery story, "A
Daughter of the Sun," by Frank
Blighton, that holds the interest at
fever-heat and leaves one wondering
what the solution will be. Edmund
Vance Cooke contributes a Christmas
poem, the Children's Holiday, for
which E. P. Ottendorff has made two
beautiful pictures. Then there is
other fiction, The Christmas Kiss, by
Alice Ormond; Things Close By, by
Grace MacGowan Cooke; The Rekind-
ling of Love, by Maude Bedford War-
ren, and the continuation of the se-
rial, The New Birth, by Zona Gale.
The Household department naturally
has much to say about the great feast
day of the year, and there are Christ-
mas reminders and suggestions in
Needlework and Fancy Work, in
reading for the Children and in many
other things.—[New York; Fifty
Cents a Year.]

To Mothers in This Town.

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

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

A STAR'S UNDERSTUDY

She Played a Star Part After All.

By SPENCER L. CLARKE.

Miss Graziella Fernald was understudy for the leading actress of the Eastern Stock company. Her greatest ambition was to be given an opportunity to show her skill and ability as an actress. Night after night she stood at the stage door waiting to hear if her services were needed, and when word was given that Miss Warrington was in good health and able to appear, she heaved a sigh of disappointment.

Julian Forsythe had been her devoted admirer since their childhood days, but now he craved for something more than mere friendship. He had little sympathy with her aspiration to become an actress. After repeated controversies on the subject, he said to her: "My love for you is greater and more sincere than all the applause you will ever receive. Why not marry me and be satisfied with the career of becoming my adored wife?"

"Marry! I should say not, when I have this wonderful chance of proving how much better I can act than Miss Warrington. I have studied and studied the part until I could even say it backwards and could act it in my sleep."

"Graziella, this is absolutely the last time in any shape or manner that I will ask you again," said the young man with a determined air. "I have an offer to go west to investigate some farm lands. Shall we go together? I hate to think of you here all alone in this big city."

"Don't worry about me. I'm fully capable of taking care of myself."

"All right," responded Forsythe, yearning to take her in his arms, vowing that he would do his utmost to prevent her from receiving fervent stage kisses and embraces from some stranger before an audience of hundreds of people.

The following morning Miss Warrington received a note from Julian Forsythe, asking her to allow him to call in regard to an urgent personal matter. The messenger boy returned with the answer that she would see

the little understudy will spoil the whole piece. I never would have engaged her if I had thought there was the remotest possibility of using her services. The next time I let my sympathies run away with my better judgment it won't be my fault." The only answer she gave was that it was utterly impossible for her to leave the hotel. Desperate, he sent a telegram to Miss Fernald, requesting her to report immediately at the theater.

"Hurrah, hurrah!" she exclaimed. "At last I am going to be a star for one night, and who can tell? Maybe forever." In great haste she changed her gown, put on her hat and cloak, and fairly flew out of the house. In a fever of excitement she reached the theater. Just as she was about to go to the manager's office she tripped on the step and turned her ankle. She tried to suppress a scream, but the pain was agonizing. Two or three persons rushed to her assistance and helped her to her feet, and when the manager heard of the trouble a doctor was sent for instantly. The doctor announced that it was a bad sprain and probably Miss Fernald would not be able to walk for three weeks. The manager stormed around and used all the choice oaths in his vocabulary. Graziella's disappointment was too keen to give vent to in words. She was the picture of disappointment. Once again the manager took up the 'phone and informed Miss Warrington of his dilemma. After a brief statement of the accident, he received the promise that she would appear as usual. Her illness had miraculously passed.

One of the men assisted Graziella to a cab, and she burst into a paroxysm of tears as soon as she was alone. When Julian heard of the accident he hurried up to the boarding house and inquired for Graziella.

"I'm so glad you came, Julian. I had my chance and lost it," she said mournfully.

"Well, suppose you give me a chance this time," he pleaded.

"But I'm all damaged now," she replied, pointing to her bandaged foot.

"I thank the heavens for the accident, Graziella. Let me see if this ring fits your finger," he said, slipping a solitaire on her finger.

She smiled. "Perhaps I may after all play a star part—and with the support of a good-looking leading man," she said demurely.

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

Over in Brooklyn there's a woman who does quite a business in cats. She makes considerable pin money out of them. Her husband owns several apartment houses. A few weeks after arrival a new tenant is presented with a cat—not a fussed up cat with a yard of pedigree, just an ordinary cat picked off the street or any place. Maybe the tenant doesn't care for cats, or that particular kind of cat. But the tenant thinks "What a nice landlady, what a kind landlady," and takes the cat, for the landlady has a very nice way with her, is very pretty and makes quite an impression. The landlady has several exclusive cats. They are Persians and most beautiful. Pretty soon she goes to the tenant and suggests mating. "How nice of the landlady," thinks the tenant. Little kittens come along and then the nice landlady says she'll take 'em all and not give the tenant so much trouble. In a little while they are sold for \$5 apiece. Once in so often thoroughbreds are produced, which fetch \$20 to \$30, but in between times the mixed bring her quite a sum.

Catty Woman.

Over in Brooklyn there's a woman who does quite a business in cats. She makes considerable pin money out of them. Her husband owns several apartment houses. A few weeks after arrival a new tenant is presented with a cat—not a fussed up cat with a yard of pedigree, just an ordinary cat picked off the street or any place. Maybe the tenant doesn't care for cats, or that particular kind of cat. But the tenant thinks "What a nice landlady, what a kind landlady," and takes the cat, for the landlady has a very nice way with her, is very pretty and makes quite an impression. The landlady has several exclusive cats. They are Persians and most beautiful. Pretty soon she goes to the tenant and suggests mating. "How nice of the landlady," thinks the tenant. Little kittens come along and then the nice landlady says she'll take 'em all and not give the tenant so much trouble. In a little while they are sold for \$5 apiece. Once in so often thoroughbreds are produced, which fetch \$20 to \$30, but in between times the mixed bring her quite a sum.

Cross Legs in the Car.

A young man and a young woman sat near the door of a Columbus avenue car, the young man having his legs crossed and one of his feet stuck out so that all who entered or left the car wiped their clothes on it, relates the New York Press. At 90th street a man and his wife got up to leave the car. The man stopped before the foot-protruding youth, took off his hat and said, "If you will kindly take your foot down it won't be necessary for my wife to wipe her dress on your shoes." Down came the foot, and apparently the most astonished young man in New York at that particular moment was the youth who had been rebuked. But a moment later there was an even more astonished man in that neighborhood. For when the man and his wife reached the street she said, "Why did you trouble to do that? I always give the foot of a man like that a good kick when I pass it."

Fresh and Storage Eggs.

Recent experiments by the government experts have shown that fresh-laid eggs, when promptly stored and held at freezing point under ideal conditions, are perfectly good up to three months. After that they come to have a peculiar odor which is characteristic of stored eggs. When seven months have passed, there is difficulty in separating the yolk from the whites, and the latter becomes thin and watery. At nine-month months, when the egg is cooked, the white is pink, and the yolk is much darker. Eggs stored for one year lose 10 per cent of their weight, through evaporation. Fresh eggs when boiled lose weight; storage eggs gain.

Precious Stones as Medicine.

A few centuries ago the "apothecaries" would regularly prescribe the various precious stones to be taken internally in the form of a powder. Pearls were especially popular in this respect, being used not only for many stomachic disorders resulting from overeating, but also by ladies in the hope of making their skin pearly white. However, as the dose was invariably a small one, fatalities rarely resulted.

The Rejoicing Eunuch

By REV. PARLEY ZARTMANN, D.D., Secretary of Extension Department of Moody Bible Institute, Chicago



TEXT: Acts 8:29—"And he went on his way rejoicing."

On his way rejoicing. Why not? He had found Jesus Christ as a personal Saviour and instead of going home dejected and despairing, he could go saying with the Psalmist, "I waited patiently for the Lord, and he inclined unto me and heard my cry. He brought me up also out of an horrible pit, out of the miry clay; and he hath set my feet on the rock and he hath put a new song into my mouth. I will praise you, O Lord, for ever, even unto our God." This may be your experience ere you close this day, and it may be your privilege to sing

O happy day that fixed my choice,
On thee, my Saviour and my God,
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

This story tells the secret of the eunuch's happiness and refreshes the soul as we read.

The Servant.

Phillip, the evangelist, is one of the chief actors in this dramatic incident. He was one of the deacons who had been converted in the early days of the apostolic church, and having found Jesus he was busy in making him known. He is associated in our minds with Peter as we read the Acts of the Apostles. But he is so different in his temperament and methods, and this illustrates how Christ chooses the man for the task. Phillip was aggressive, many-sided, flexible, capable of adapting himself to diverse temperaments. He had just been preaching in Samaria, and perhaps the incident of Simon Magus may have disturbed him. If so the message from the angel to leave Samaria would be some encouragement. God is behind all our movements; let us be quiet in our souls and quick to hear when he speaks, follow where he leads or go where he sends us. In that direction lie joy, power and victory. The paths may be as diverse as those of Peter and Phillip and the places may be as strangely different as Samaria and Gaza. The word of the Lord came to Phillip to leave the populous city, preaching of the divine truth and responding thereto, and to go to Gaza, a desolate and desert place, and preach the gospel to one man. But there God met them; "And he blessed him there," Gaza was the gateway to Palestine from the south, and Ethiopia was now to stretch out her hands to God. Your prompt and joyous obedience may open a new kingdom for your Lord. No doubt that was a strange journey to Phillip, and he must have wondered why he was leaving the city and going down to Gaza; but at the end of the day his soul rejoiced in what had been done. It is a blessed thing to have so infallible a guide, so wise a teacher, so safe a master, and to know that in following him we are safe.

The Seeker.

As Phillip waits on the lonely road he sees a chariot approaching and he may have wondered whether the man in it would be the object of his own journey. The chariot contains not an Israelite, but a man from Ethiopia, and probably a descendant of Ham. The eunuch was a man of importance, a treasurer in the court of Queen Candace. No doubt he had wealth, high position, great influence and fame, but evidently the spirit of God made him dissatisfied with all these. He had occasion to go to Jerusalem; may it not have been a part of God's plan to bring him to the clear realization of his need, in fact, to have some promise and encouragement to go up to the temple of Jerusalem.

But even there he did not find peace, and he was returning to his own country still longing for God, when the Spirit said to Phillip: "Go join thyself to this chariot." Undoubtedly the eunuch was distracted and anxious, but in his hand he had the message of God. At last God's messenger, God's word, and the seeking soul have met and the result is glorious and gratifying. The seeking soul always will find. Do not be lazy or indifferent about your own eternal welfare. Have some real concern about yourself. Follow God as far as he leads. New light will fall upon the path just ahead of your present step.

"If thou believest, thou mayest." "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved." God has declared it; nothing hinders its fulfillment except your own belief. Come, let the spirit of God through the word reveal Jesus to you as the Saviour from your sins and as the keeper of your life; claim what he promises so freely, accept what he offers, and enjoy what he imparts and reign in life through One, even Jesus Christ, "And he went on his way rejoicing."

Suffering, shame and scolding rods,
In my place condemned he stood;
Sealed my pardon with his blood,
Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

HE RAN AFOUL OF THE LAW

New Yorker Who Pursued a Burglar Had to Spend Night in a Cell.

This is a funny little town of ours, the Cincinnati Times-Star's New York correspondent writes. Things happen here that couldn't possibly happen anywhere else. The other night, for example, a man whose name may be set down as Jim Smith was awakened by a tinkling noise in the front room. Mr. Smith rose, pulled on the conventional pants, took his six-shooter and went stalking a burglar. He found that individual packing up the silver. "Throw up your hands!" said Mr. Smith.

A frightened gasp was the reply. The burglar shut off his pocket electric lamp and leaped on the fire escape. So did Mr. Smith. The pair reached the street safely and tore down that thoroughfare. On the way the burglar presumably threw away his electric lamp and whatever other tools of his trade he possessed. When the running pair came in sight of one of Mr. Waldo's policemen on peg post it was the burglar who clasped the astonished officer about the knees. "Help!" said the burglar, impressively, "a nutty guy's chasin' me."

There was no help for it. The officer took the burglar and Mr. Smith to the station house. There the burglar was searched, but nothing incriminating was found. Early the next morning a lawyer appeared for the burglar, and when he was arraigned in court he was discharged because Smith's identification was necessarily imperfect. Smith was sure of his man—but the lawyer rather shook his certainty. In the meantime no lawyer appeared for Smith. He spent the night in the cell. Oh, sure, he was placed under arrest for carrying a revolver without a license. The magistrate bound him over on \$1,000 to appear before the grand jury.

LAND OF OUR FOREFATHERS

Edward Everett's Tribute to England as the Cradle and Refuge of Free Principles.

For myself I can truly say that after my native land I feel a tenderness and a reverence for that of my fathers. The pride I take in my own country makes me respect that from which we are sprung. The sound of my native language beyond the sea is a music to my ears beyond the richest strains of Tuscan softness or Castilian majesty.

I am not—I need not say—I am not—the panegyrist of England. I am not dazzled by her riches nor awed by her power. The scepter, the miter and the coronet, stars, garters and ribbons seem to me poor things for great men to contend for.

But England is the cradle and the refuge of free principles, though often persecuted; the school of religious liberty, the more precious for the struggles through which it has passed; she holds the tombs of those who have reflected honor on all who speak the English tongue; she is the birthplace of our fathers, the home of the Pilgrims; it is these which I love and venerate in England.

I should feel ashamed of an enthusiasm for Italy and Greece did I not also feel it for a land like this. In an American it would seem to be degenerate and ungrateful to hang with passion upon the traces of Homer and Virgil and follow without emotion the nearer and plainer footsteps of Shakespeare and Milton. I should think him cold in love for his native land who felt no melting in his heart for that other native country which holds the ashes of his forefathers.—Edward Everett.

Heavy Coal Producers.

The concentration of the anthracite industry of Pennsylvania into strong and relatively few units is shown by the fact that in 1911 nearly 75 per cent of the mines were producers of more than 100,000 tons each and that all but 3 per cent of the total production was from this group of mines. According to the geological survey the anthracite mines exclusively in the first class—those producing over 200,000 tons each—yielded 87.3 per cent of the total output, and the 163 mines included in this class had an average production of 444,697 tons each. In 1910 there were 157 anthracite mines in the 200,000-ton class and their average production was 419,035 tons each; in 1909 179 mines had an average production of 336,638 tons each.

The Hohenzollerns.

The house of Hohenzollern, of which is the present emperor of Germany, had its origin in Thassilo, who built the castle of Hohenzollern about the year 800. In 1417 Frederick of Nuremberg, his descendant was made Elector of Brandenburg. The Prince of Hohenzollern abdicated in favor of the King of Prussia in 1849. Charles, son of Charles Anthony, was elected Prince of Roumania in 1866. His brother, Leopold, was nominated for the throne of Spain in 1870, but withdrew on account of the excitement of the time, brought on by the Franco-Prussian difficulty.

Abalone Meat in Demand.

Dried and smoked abalone meat, most of which is cured in southern California fishing ports, is purchased by Oriental importers at fancy prices. Occasionally it sells for \$300 a ton. In some instances divers are employed to procure the mollusks, and it is not uncommon for an experienced man to bring to the surface two tons of meat and shells in a day.

1849 Auburn Savings Bank 1912

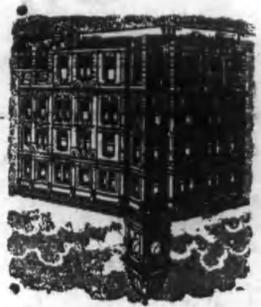
ASSETS \$6,044,258 01. SURPLUS \$531,431 05.
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The store that sells Wooltex Coats, Suits and Skirts.



"Let Me See if This Ring Fits Your Finger."

him at three o'clock the next day. Promptly at three he presented his card and was admitted into Miss Warrington's private room.

"Oh!" she ejaculated, "are you the son of Julian Forsythe?"

"Yes, but my father has been dead for many years; did you know him?" he inquired, wondering at how old and haggard she looked now, while in the evening from behind the footlights she seemed youth personified.

"Please be seated," she said in her most charming manner. "You look just as your father did years ago, and all the applause and glory cannot recompense me for the honest, true devotion that he offered me, and which I scorned and cast aside, dazzled by the glamor of the stage."

When she had finished, Julian confided to her how similar his father's experience was to his own. A long silence ensued, for Miss Warrington's heart was filled with conflicting emotions as she reviewed the past, and realized that another young girl endeavored to do exactly as she had done. Her thoughts were interrupted by Julian's voice. "At first I thought you might think it presumptuous on my part to bother a stranger with my affairs, but I'm glad I came now, and I hope you will let me come often."

"Certainly, I will always be delighted to see you. We must be friends, and to show that I mean it, for the first time I shall be too ill to act tomorrow night."

"Thank you for your kind intentions; but what good will that do?"

"Graziella will then have her chance. She will also show that she isn't at all capable of taking the part. When she realises her failure, no doubt if you ask her again at the crucial moment she may give up all hopes of a stage career."

The stage manager could hardly believe his ears when he heard that the leading lady was too indisposed to appear at the evening performance. He spent hour after hour, trying to urge her to make one great effort to act. "You know," he insisted, "that

Thanksgiving

1912



A REAL THANKSGIVING

By DONALD ALLEN.

"I was a girl I wouldn't go walking too far," said old Uncle Robert as a girl of 20 passed him on her way down to the gate of the farmhouse.

"And why not?" she asked as she almost came to a pause.

"Well, according to my ideas, it's going to rain and snow and blow and hail, and when the storm does break she's going to be a buster. You live in the city and don't know anything about the storms we have out here. I've seen it when we didn't have a train along for four straight days."

"I wanted to go to the postoffice to mail a letter."

"It's three miles there and back, and if I was you I'd put it off. Maybe somebody'll be passing that you can send it by. Tomorrow's Thanksgiving, you know, and we are going to have the awfulest, biggest, nicest dinner anybody ever set down to. It's in your honor, you know. There'll be a turkey, a duck and a chicken; there'll be cranberry sauce, pumpkin pie, currant jelly, sweet cider and apple dumplings; there'll be—"

"I think I'll just walk a little way, anyhow," said the girl as she opened the gate and passed down the highway towards the village and the railroad depot.

"And if you come home as wet as a hen don't say I didn't warn ye. It's going to come, and it's going to be a buster."

Half an hour later, a middle-aged woman with a motherly face and voice came out on the steps and asked:

"Pa, do you reckon it's goin' to storm?"

"Sure as ducks."

"Where's Minnie?"

"Oh, she's gone for a santer. I give her warning. What's she wantin' to mail a letter for? I hain't mailed a



"Tomorrow's Thanksgiving, You Know."

letter nor got one in 20 years, and I guess I'm about as well off as most folks. I was going to ask her but forgot it."

"Don't you ask her a word about it," cautioned the wife as she came down to him. "I guess Minnie's got something on her mind, and it hain't none of your business. I reckon she'll tell me when she gets ready. Leastwise, I hain't goin' to do any pump-

"Something on her mind, eh? That's funny. Didn't know that girls ever had anything on their minds except new clothes. Is that why she come visitin' us all of a sudden?"

"None o' your business! I guess my own sister's daughter can come and see me any time she takes a notion, and that without writing ahead. What's on her mind, as nigh as I can make out, is about a young man. If I don't tell you you'll worry the shirt off your back. Pa, you got to be as poky as an old maid. You can't see a pillar-case sopping on the clothes line but what you want to know all about it. Yes; it's about a young man. They are engaged, and they've had a falling out, and she's sorter run away from him to find out if he really cares for her."

"And she's got scared about it and has written him a letter to tell where she is?" queried the husband.

"Go on! It's probably a letter to her ma, though I didn't see it nor ask. I hope she didn't start for town. It's going to storm for sure, and there hain't but one house on the road where she could find shelter. Look

down the road and see if you can see her."

"Can't see hide nor hair of any girl," reported Uncle Robert after going out to the highway and taking a long look.

An hour later, with both uncle and aunt fidgeting about their girl visitor, the black clouds that had been banking up for hours began to advance before a breeze that soon strengthened into a gale. In five minutes the gray afternoon had become twilight. In fifteen there was cold rain and lively hail, and Uncle Robert was blown into the kitchen to exclaim:

"I told her it was going to be a buster, and that she mustn't blame me. I started down the road to meet her, but Lordy what a storm! I couldn't get ten rods if I was to die for it!"

Miss Minnie had reached town and mailed her letter and started back again when the storm broke. Before it came, she thought she could make out a human figure on the road ahead of her, but wasn't sure. The very first gust picked her up and turned her around and deposited her under a roadside tree. She remained there until the gale began to whip the branches off, and then let go her hold and ran for it. There were limbs falling all about her, and the hail-stones peppered her until she ran almost blindly. She hadn't gone a quarter of a mile when, as she crouched and covered her face, she was struck by a flying limb and knew no more.

It was the dim light of the girl and the scream she uttered when hit, that sent the man who was clinging to the roadside fence back into the highway. He bent over the unconscious form and picked it up and staggered back to the fence and followed it until he saw a light and found the gate of a farmhouse. His lusty calls for help soon brought out a man, and the senseless burden was carried into the house and received by a woman.

"I don't know who she is, but I found her in the road," explained her rescuer. "There is blood on her hair, and I think she was struck down."

"We'll do all we can," replied the man and the woman together, "but you mustn't look for much. We are mighty poor folks. We hain't got no camphor nor whiskey, and as for getting a doctor out from town—it can't be done tonight."

The girl was carried into the only bedroom and laid on the only bed, and when her wet clothing had been removed and she was between the sheets, the woman got a cloth and a basin of water and washed away the blood and whispered to the stranger:

"I don't think she's had hurt. She's just fainted away with the scare of it. When she opens her eyes I'll tell her to go to sleep, and she'll be all right in the morning."

"Do you think it's some young lady from the village?" asked the stranger of the farmer as they talked in whispers in the outer room.

"No, I don't reckon so. I reckon it's that new girl that arrived at Turner's a few days ago. I saw her going towards the village two hours ago."

"Arrived at Turner's? Say, man, are you sure? Is it a strange girl to the neighborhood?"

"I've heard say it was Uncle Bob's niece, and that she come from the city. What ails you, stranger? Does this storm upset you?"

It wasn't the storm. Percy Kincaid had quarreled with the girl he loved and had asked to be his wife. It was about nothing, almost, as most lovers' quarrels are, but pride on either side held off a reconciliation until the lover finally learned that Miss Minnie had gone on a journey and left no word for him. She was going to spend Thanksgiving week in the country. Within two days she had relented; within three he was making every effort to locate her, that he might patch up a peace. He had succeeded. He was going to throw himself on her mercy and ask Uncle Robert for a place at his Thanksgiving table.

The storm grew fiercer as the night advanced. The girl woke and then slept a dreamless sleep, and the lover had long hours in which to ponder and think. When another day came even the cattle could not face the storm nor man move from his door. It was Thanksgiving day. At Uncle Robert's there was a feast to be spread; at Bradley's there was hardly better than poorhouse fare. But the victim of the accident was no longer in bed, and the rescuer no longer cared about the weather, and the farmer folks looked at each other and smiled and whispered:

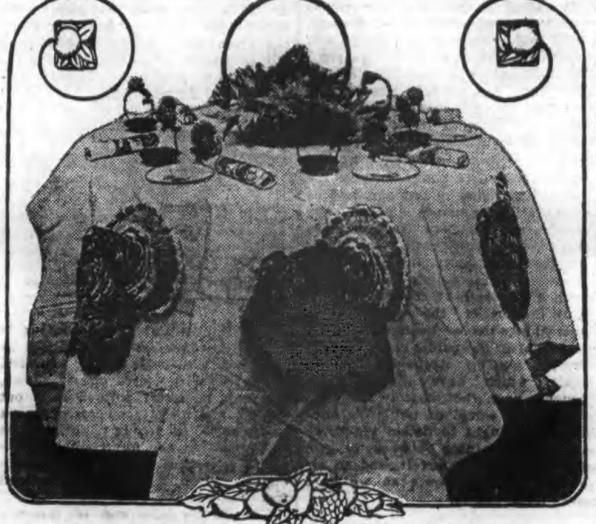
"Even if we had a turkey and cranberry sauce I don't believe they'd eat a single mouthful. They've just sorter found each other, and are tickled to death."

And when at last they could make their way to Turner's, and Uncle Bob uttered and Aunt Harriet cried for joy, Miss Minnie asked in a way that was almost heartless:

"Why do you take on so? I never had such a lovely Thanksgiving in all my life!"

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PRETTY THANKSGIVING DAY DINNER TABLE CAUSE FOR THANKS



By ADELE MENDEL.

HOW much easier it is for the hostess of today to prepare for a Thanksgiving dinner than it was for the hostess of a hundred years ago! Then it meant not hours, but weeks of planning; for the hostess had none of the conveniences or labor saving devices that we are so familiar with as necessities today. No indeed, her dinner had to be cooked on an open fire, not on a modern range or gas stove. Electricity would have seemed nothing less than a miracle. The simple utensils used in the home of the present day would have caused the greatest amount of astonishment. A lemon squeezer would have been regarded as a curious object, but then so would have been a food chopper, an egg beater, or a can opener.

The coffee was always roasted and ground at home. There was no prepared mustard, cocoa, vanilla, gelatine or prepared yeast. String beans, lima beans, asparagus or peas were not served in November. Tomatoes were called love apples and were not recognized as a vegetable. Everything was home made, for groceries were not delivered at the house in sealed packages.

There were few hothouse flowers such as we are accustomed to see adorn our tables. The flowers were all of the old-fashioned variety. Orchids were very small; roses were not like the roses of today, but carnations were used in abundance.

Invitations had to be issued a long time ahead to insure a reply, if the guest resided at any distance. Verily, we have much to be grateful for, when we consider how many wonderful inventions there have been to lighten the housekeeper's labors. Now, when Thanksgiving is celebrated in every state in the Union, there is no one who hasn't something to be thankful for.

Thanksgiving ever is a day of pleasant reminiscences; a day when the family and friends are gathered around the well laden table in a spirit of rejoicing. Hospitality is the characteristic note of the day and it really ought to be a pleasure and a glad some task to plan a Thanksgiving dinner.

The housewife of 1912 will be wise if she follows the example of her great grandmother and plans her dinner and table decorations in advance so that she will have little to do on Thanksgiving day.

The decorations for a Thanksgiving table would be very effective if it had for its main decorations the turkey. For, what is a Thanksgiving dinner without a turkey? The table cloth around the edge of the table is trimmed with large sized turkeys cut out of crepe paper in realistic coloring. Paper turkeys hold the place cards. The same bird ornaments the napkins. Small baskets trimmed with chrysanthemums hold the salted almonds. For the center decoration of the table use a large dark red basket filled with ears of corn. The imitation corn and leaves can be made of yellow paper with green paper for leaves. Wheat, oats, fruit, or flowers or anything in keeping with the harvest idea may be used.

A college girl who has taken up the business of making table souvenirs and decorations has gone to America's early history for the appropriate little things used at Thanksgiving. Taking the year 1680 as the proper period for her charming trifles—the year in which the first Thanksgiving was celebrated in Boston—the clever girl has turned out little puppets dressed as the Pilgrim fathers, Indians and many a fair New England maid known in song and story. She has made crude cardboard houses, covered with log-cabin paper, and for the animals

used by the first settlers she goes to the toy store, where suitable and cheap trifles are found.

For the finer Thanksgiving table arrangements, her New England scenes of those long ago times are as instructive as they are beautiful. The center of the table is always used for the picture she wishes to represent, and there, with her quaint dolls, her Puritan maids and men, her primitive homes, wigwags, wild turkeys, deer, ducks, cannon and what-not, she will turn out pictures as amusing to grown-ups-as to children.

Some of this brilliant woman's notions could be copied at home with very little expenditure. The history books give any number of pretty scenes to copy from and by choosing the least elaborate the work would be lessened and the effect be just as good.

For instance, there was always a blockhouse in ye olden days, with cannon before it, and turkeys were roasted in the open air, and there were piles of corn when the harvest was in and so on. In a farm home it would be easy to have dried ears of corn about, snucks and all showing, and in a city ears of popcorn could be used.

Take the blockhouse scene and prepare the picture for the possible invasion of hostile Indians. Cover a square cardboard box with brown paper for the log house; trace over it with black crayon a rude imitation of logs, cut slit windows, put on a rough chimney and leave the door half open, with a little doll, dressed as a Puritan child, peeping out. About the blockhouse group some toy pine trees, one or two Puritan men, two maids and maybe a friendly Indian with feathered headdress. The maids and child are dressed in grave gray gowns with white kerchiefs and caps, and the white men wear buff-colored knee breeches, red waistcoats and green or gray tail coats. The good Indian wears war paint and, maybe, drags a cloak of fur behind him. Dolls for the purpose can be had at 10 cents apiece—four inches high—and they could be dressed in tissue paper. They are held to the table with long black headed pins, or rather to a board upon which the scene is set and afterward covered over in suitable manner. One of the metal turkeys, sold now in all the candy and toyshops for Thanksgiving, could appear in the scene and also a deer and a fat goose. The birds and animals can be had from five cents up.

All the things mentioned in these dramatic times could be symbolized with pretty trifles bought at the ten cent store or elsewhere, for favors. The following things are seen and are all suitable: Paper mache pumpkin pies, candy boxes made like ears of corn, kegs, cannon, Indian baskets and tomahawks. The kegs were always a Frenchman and so on. There should be little American flags for souvenirs or trappings, flag candy boxes and plenty of red, white and blue ribbon tying souvenirs, place cards and menus.

Another amusing idea for a Thanksgiving table scene could be a demonstration of the great progress of the years. This scene might hold a paper aeroplane, an automobile, little French sandboxes and dolls dressed to depict the various races that have invaded the country. There could be a negro, a Chinaman, a Russian Cossack, an Indian laborer, a German, a Frenchman and so on. There should be little American flags for souvenirs or trappings, flag candy boxes and plenty of red, white and blue ribbon tying souvenirs, place cards and menus.

All the candy holders made for the season show some red, white and blue, while the paper napkins and table covers have just the right things in their rough picture borders.

CAUSE FOR THANKS

BISHOP E. H. HUGHES.

"Give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness."—Psa. 30:4.

If the spirit of gratitude is to be awakened in the hearts of those who receive this Thanksgiving message, it will be necessary that we think together of some ground that is unmistakably common to all. It is probably true that, if we wished to do so, we could find reason for thankfulness in the material side of our lives; for we have not been reduced to starvation or nakedness or homelessness. But without doubt there would be vast differences among us in this respect. Some of us have walked with steady feet up the ascent of prosperity. Others of us have slipped down the hill, which we had before climbed toward ease and independence.

From this you will see that if our thankfulness is to be unanimous, its field must be above our differences in situation and in opinion. Our gratitude must go up toward him who is the owner of the earth, with its silver and gold; toward him who by the discipline of the world's suffering prepares men for the painless and deathless country; toward him who presides over all our partisanship and is to be at last the ruler of all rulers. In this effort to gain a common and lofty ground for our gratitude, let us raise our thanksgiving to the very highest thing and let us heed this ancient commandment, "Give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness."

You will note that this text connects thanksgiving with remembrance. Perhaps more than any other day in the year this holiday is a day for a personal retrospect. The only date which would challenge its field in this respect is New Year's day, and that, as even its name indicates, looks forward rather than backward; it is a day for resolves rather than for remembrance. Whatever may be the reason for a man's gratitude, it has to do in some form with his memory. If he is thankful for his future it is because he throws into it the confidence that he has won from his past. This is true in reference even to the gratitude that a man would feel for the promised heaven. He who is thankful for worldly success gives thanks because he remembers; he who is thankful for bodily health gives thanks because he remembers. And he who is thankful for the highest things gives thanks at the remembrance of God's holiness. Thanksgiving is simply remembering seasoned with justice and reverence; it is thinking backward over the past and upward to God. It is thought climbing from the lowest to the highest. It is the mind traversing its old journeys, recognizing that God's company was all along the ways, and lifting up here and there memories of the divine holiness. The word of the psalmist thus states the process through which one must come to his real thanksgiving.

But we have here given not merely the path along which gratitude comes, but also the goal which gratitude must reach. Unless a man's heart arrives at God, the day is without meaning. An atheistic people could have no Thanksgiving day. Such a day without God would be an eye with nothing to see, a voice with nothing to hear, a heart with nothing to love. It is true that men might have a Thanksgiving day wherein they should pass from house to house and from man to man, giving praise to human-kind for help, and friendship.

But in the ordinary sense a Thanksgiving day is impossible without a God. It is the conception that he broods in holiness over our lives that alone gave the day its historic beginning and continues it until now. This psalmist thinker leads us straight to this thought. True gratitude cannot stop short of God. If ever a man is the victim of his own unfaith, it must be on Thanksgiving day. He cannot be grateful to nothingness. At that time no man can really get on unless he has a God. In deepest truth he can have no gratitude because it is impossible for him to obey the command, "Give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness."

Thanksgiving, a Hunger Festival.

"There is a story—loved by all Germanic people, and haply by the rest of mankind who know it—of gold shining at the bottom of the rushing river of ages. No atom of it was ever taken away, because it was guarded by the immortal vigilance. Man's faith has always been that the gold of autumn between the shores of the hills will gleam in its place until the divine forsakes it. He has always worshipped the god of the yellow corn.

Thus Thanksgiving Day has perhaps within itself two elements of perpetuity. It is the festival of the two hungers—the hunger of the fields, and the hunger of the harvester that he may himself escape the law of the harvest, which is to perish."—Munsey's Magazine.

A PUMPKIN PIE VISION

By WILBUR D. NESBIT.

Old Doddridge ate his frugal lunch
Of milk and pumpkin pie,
And fell to musing, as he ate,
Of days that were gone by.

The pie a rich aroma sent
To his reflective brain,
And, oh, the pictures it called up—
An old-time country lane.

An old-time country lane, with grass
All straggling by the side;

A boy, who trudged along the path,
With basket at his side—

A jolly boy, whose eyes were keen,
Who felt inclined to sing,
And saw the glory of the fall,
And fun in everything.

And then he saw a comely girl,
With cheeks of honest red,
Who smiled at him with sunny glance,
And tossed her shapely head.

He saw the old school-house again,
And heard the teacher speak;

And on the roads of frozen snow
He heard the wagons creak.

He saw the shellbark hickory tree;
He saw the kitchen door;

He saw the pantry shelves again—
With pumpkin pies galore;

He sniffed the tang of cider sweet—
The bloom of days gone by—
And then old Doddridge wakened up
And ate his pumpkin pie.

IN EVERYTHING GIVE THANKS

Knowledge of God's Love and Power
is the Supreme Cause for
Thanksgiving.

Abundant harvests, national prosperity, peace and security under a government of our own choice—these are certainly grounds for thanksgiving in which every citizen can and should take part. But it is quite possible—in fact it is a common mistake—to accentuate these and other outward blessings in such a way as to make it appear as if, without them, we would as a nation have little or no ground for thanksgiving; whereas the strongest reason for universal thanksgiving would still remain if none of these were present.

The knowledge that God loves the world, that he reigns supreme and controls all forces, and is overruling all events to the ultimate overthrow of everything that is evil and establishment of absolute righteousness—that is the supreme cause for thanksgiving in as far as the things of this world are concerned.

But national thanksgiving can never be anything more than a hollow sham unless the hearts of the worshippers are warmed by personal gratitude to God for his personal love and care and protection, and for the precious and exceeding great promises which he has given us. No heart can be truly grateful to God that has not learned to trust God and to see his hand and his love in all the experiences of life.

PUMPKIN TIME IN BUGVILLE.



Greedy Bug—Gracious! If I could only get one of those pumpkins home, what fine pies we could have for Thanksgiving!

All Have Joys.
While many have sorrows, all have joys, and these are the supreme occasion of thanks. "Oh, give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good, for his mercy endureth forever!" wondrous the psalmist, who at another time says: "Owe the Lord and he shall reward I unto the Lord and he shall reward I."

THE GENOA TRIBUNE.

Friday Morning, Nov. 29, 1912

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

COMFORT AND INSPIRATION.

There are very, very few persons in all this wide world who do not need "comfort and inspiration" at different periods of their lives. Just as the young organist, alone in his blindness, groped in his uncertainty way for encouragement which no one thought of giving him, so, too, we who labor in our temporal blindness not only hope for, but really need the kindly word of cheer to help us through the burdens of our days, says the Charleston News and Courier. The men who administer large affairs, the men who are vitally concerned with the shaping of public issues and the men who hold positions of high trust need encouragement throughout all their lives, and it is the word of encouragement spoken at just the right time, when perhaps a weighty decision hangs in the balance, or a new responsibility is to be undertaken, which helps more than anything else could. If the men who control in large affairs require praise and encouragement how much more do the men who work under them long for the word of approbation. The earnest man, the man who takes an active interest in his task and can see beyond the dollars and cents for which he works, cannot be expected to labor indefinitely without knowing whether his labors are appreciated or not. It is argued, of course, that the man who does not give satisfaction does not, naturally, retain his position, but to many finely tempered natures the fact of giving satisfaction is not everything. Appreciation means much to them and when rightly expressed goes a long way toward encouraging their best efforts.

Women are indignant over the statement of a German expert at Washington lately that cooking is a lost art. In the view of the cooking schools and the housewives' leagues, both so popular now, and in the way which women are earnestly trying to raise cooking in the eyes of their sex to a science worthy of respect and attention, the statement is rather a sweeping one. In fact, the average moderate mind takes all the broad assertions concerning the general deterioration of the world with more than a few grains of allowance for the zeal of the speaker on special occasions when broad statements seem to be in order.

A western railroad will order that discharges may be the result of domestic troubles among the employes, arguing that such troubles cause a worry strain and often loss of necessary sleep. From now on every employe who wants to keep his job must have a happy home. Even the millennium seems possible in view of this mandatory domestic happiness. The employes, however, may delicately suggest that a perceptible increase in pay may go far toward promoting this desirable happy peace of mind.

The cable car displaced the horse car, the trolley put the cable out of commission, and now the storage battery comes to succeed the trolley. And with this last one's arrival will disappear the disfiguring overhead wires still remaining in the streets and public thoroughfares. It is, indeed, the age in which the useful and the beautiful are combining forces, instead of one's demanding a sacrifice of the other.

One of the worst instances recorded of hard luck is that of a man in Rhode Island who has just discovered that he would have inherited a fortune had the British courts not decided he is officially dead. And all lovers of the Gilbertian opera know the unyielding force of a British official utterance. When it declares a man defunct it is in dead earnest.

Notice to Creditors.

By virtue of an Order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Mary Nolan, late of the City of Auburn, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administratrix of said deceased, at the office of R. C. Mead, 185 Genesee St., in the City of Auburn, County of Cayuga, on or before the 29th day of June, 1913.

Dated Nov 28, 1912
CATHERINE A. COATES, Administratrix.
Benjamin G. Mead,
Attorney for Administratrix,
185 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

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

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

WANTED—Good homes wanted for boys and girls under 14 years of age where they will be received as members of the family; apply to Children's Department, State Charities Aid Association, 359 Fourth Ave., New York City.

THE REPORTER.

Among the sons of men there is none who really knows a great city except the man who has been a reporter in it. He has sounded its depths. He has come to know the house of crime, the house of worship, and the house of festival. He is familiar with the church and with the nether world. He has seen the greater and the lesser wheels of administrative machinery in motion. He has learned how to reach that supreme potentate, the police sergeant, behind his desk, and how to unravel and knit together the varying tales of bystanders. The streets of the city are known to him, bared in gray morn, when the vast commissary of a great city is converging on the markets, thronged by the rising and ebbing tides of those who go to their work and return from it jostling in the crowded hours, suddenly empty in mid eve as the tide sweep strips the estuary of its water and full again when the theaters empty, writes Talcott Williams in the Columbia Quarterly. He knows the streets of danger full of news, and the streets of safety full of newspaper readers, comfort clogged. He comes to have an instinct as to the trail of news, and he discovers, as perhaps no other man does, how often the intelligent, the educated, the well bred, and the advantaged are dull and backneyed by a safe life, and how keen and swift and quick comes to be the great guerrilla horde that knows the street as its hunting ground and wins by wit and not by work.

Politicians in West Philadelphia who escaped electrocution the other night consider themselves exceedingly fortunate. In some way a police telephone wire had become heavily charged by a feed wire. One policeman was killed by a shock which he received upon inserting the key into the patrol box. Another was knocked unconscious. A sergeant answering the telephone calls at the station house was thrown across the room. Many on the circuit who received only slight shocks attribute their immunity to the circumstance that they had on rubber boots. It was a very serious situation, and illustrates what may happen at any time when an unskilled electrician is carrying a heavy current across a telephone wire. Hence the necessity for vigilance in the observance of precautions which will prevent that dangerous mischance.

Statistics recently compiled at Washington show that the value of the American farm land is now over \$41,000,000,000, an increase in value of \$21,000,000,000 in 20 years. There are over 6,000,000 farms, covering close to 900,000,000 acres. A large majority of these farms are worked by their owners, the small farmers, who number in round figures over 5,000,000 voters, forming the largest single class of voters in the United States and the one that is least likely to be reached by socialistic appeals.

Through the center of the mosque of St. Sophia runs the theoretical meridian which gave the Turks true local time—1 hour 56 minutes 53 seconds fast on Greenwich—until, two years ago, the new government fell in with the standard system of time zones, and came into the eastern European zone, exactly two hours ahead of Greenwich time. For religious purposes, however, 12 o'clock always happens at sunset, and noon thus wanders with the seasons all round the clock.

Greed is the curse of this country. Most of our reforms are directed at some manifestation of it, says the New York World. The hope that some day it shall be curbed, if not extirpated, must rest not upon the gluttons of place and power, but upon those who are able to forget themselves in public service.

The man who jilted his bride almost at the altar because she refused to promise to obey is hopelessly behind the times. He ought to know by this time that the American man's main characteristic is that he makes an obedient husband.

Now a Chicago pedagogist wants girls taught cooking instead of the classics. They are all coming around to the theory so brutally expressed, that woman's work is "to feed the brute."

Recent investigation brings out the fact that men began only 100 years ago to wear trousers. Some of the women have been wearing them ever since the dawn of civilization.

The announcement that women no longer cook as their mothers used to do, does not seem to be having any effect on the fall weddings.

A taste of the old-fashioned remedy of the rod might help some in the present outbreak of school wars.

The women who see Christmas a counting are said to be wearing bigger stockings.

"Amazing profits in mushrooms, reads an ad. Amazing is correct.

ADS ARE EDUCATIONAL

Modern Publicity Helps General Intelligence as Well as Promotes Business.

By B. F. WILLIAMS.

As a force for the promotion of business interests the value of advertising has for many years been recognized, but its effect upon the general intelligence has ordinarily been overlooked.

Advertisers have been known to lose sight of the fact that all advertisements must be fundamentally educational. Such advertisers have been inclined to join the ranks of those who declare "Advertising does not pay." The introduction of so-called "Reason Why" copy, has brought home to the advertiser the fact that he must keep constantly in mind the primary notion in advertising, namely, education.

All unconsciously we have learned through the advertising pages of the magazine and the newspaper, lessons in sanitation, economy, science, art, dietetics and hygiene. We now know how to eat scientifically, to clothe ourselves artistically, to enter into oneness with the artist, to appreciate the achievements of the scientist, to enjoy the art of the musician—all these things have been subtly impressed upon the public consciousness through craftily devised advertisements, which have focused our thoughts upon the object in view, whether we would or not. We have also been taught to detect the spurious, to discriminate between the genuine and the counterfeit, and to appreciate starting worth as we have never done before.

Great Lesson.

The greatest lesson, however, that modern advertising has taught, or perhaps that has been taught to the modern advertiser, is the indisputable value of business honesty. Time was when the advertiser who could make the strongest claims and leave the greatest number of loopholes through which to escape the belligerent customer was regarded as a shrewd business man. His regime ended, however, with the advent of the "money-back" advertiser, the man who guaranteed his proposition and stood behind the guarantee.

That "ancient damnable doctrine," caveat emptor, is no longer invoked in commercial transactions. The man who sells knows that while he might steal and run away, it is more probable to satisfy his customer that he may sell him another day. This new slogan, "Your money-back-if-not-satisfied," is a direct outgrowth of quickened advertising conscience, though to give Satan his dues, we may be obliged to admit that the aforesaid "quickened conscience" may come from the operations of a sensitive public morality that demands upright business methods, and not necessarily from the inherent righteousness of the advertiser.

Modern advertising has made of us deep students of human nature, besides teaching us the lesson of introspection. It has done more than this; it has educated us in commercial strategy; it has taught us the advantage of well laid plans; it has given us a proper appreciation of knowing our undertaking in all of its ramifications. Advertising has taught us that insincerity, trickery, and dishonesty are the mile posts that lead down grade to failure. Advertising has taught us that industry applied to a commercial undertaking will bring forth the richest of harvests. Advertising has taught us that the people as a whole are intelligent, and that any effort to fool them is likely to rebound with crushing force upon the head of the would-be fooler.

Involves Literary Talent.

Advertising has taught us to appreciate clarity of statement, directness of address, and exactness of expression. More real literary talent is employed in the production of the advertising pages than is devoted to the editorial and the literary sections of the modern magazine. Better examples of description, argument, and imagery, may be found in the advertising pages than appear elsewhere in the newspaper or other periodicals.

While the education effected by the advertiser has been slow and unobtrusive, it has nevertheless been persistent and effective. Everybody knows something of the possibility of the long distance telephone, of the cheapness of night messages, of the virtues of the different kinds of automobiles, of the pleasures of owning a piano player or a talking machine, the luxury of the transcontinental and ocean travel, the artistic possibility of bookbinding, the labor-saving value of office devices, the necessity for business organization—these and thousands of other things have become matters of common knowledge through the persistency of the advertiser in placing before us information regarding his wares.

But our education has not stopped with mere theory. We now call for a given kind of soap, a certain brand of canned goods, a particular style of collar, a "proved good" brand of silk, a favorite kind of baked beans. We know, or we imagine we know, something about all of these products, and we have been so strongly impressed with the claims made for them that we are unable to see good in their competitors.

Verily, advertising works silently, but certainly!

MAKE DOUBLE PHOTO FRAME

Article Always in Demand Either for the Home or for Sale When Bazaar is in Order.

Photograph frames may be reckoned among those things of which it is almost impossible to possess too many, and they are also very salable articles to make for bazars. We give, therefore, a sketch of a dainty little frame of a very pretty, simple and effective shape. It can be made in any size to suit requirements, and for the foundation a piece of stout cardboard is used, cut out in the shape indicated in the sketch, and two circular spaces cut away for the portraits. Swansdown, flannelette (or any kind of thick fleecy material) should be pasted on that side of the board which is to form the front of the frame, and over this pale pink silk is placed, on which the floral designs shown has been worked. The silk should be fastened on by stretch-



ing it tightly across and bending it over the edges, and securing it at the back with some strong adhesive.

The floral design is clearly shown, and can be easily worked from our sketch, and merely consists of leaves embroidered in silks in various shades of green. At the upper edge of the frame two small brass rings are sewn on, by which it may be suspended from nails in the wall.

The photographs can be fastened in their places with pieces of glass arranged in front of them, with paper pasted across the back.

CONCERNING THE NEW SHOES

Ideas From an Authority May Help to Guide Our Readers in Their Selections.

In Oxfords the general demand will be in the order named, says the Boot and Shoe Recorder: Straight lace, button, Blucher and some six and seven button Oxfords being noted in the west.

Lace boots will be shown in greater number; trimmed tops, blind and raw eyelets, and ball effects. In patterns, plain designs are prominent, with neat needle perforations in place of large and conspicuous perforations.

Heels are largely Cuban. A new idea is shown in the combination Cuban and Louis heel.

In pumps a great variety is shown. New ideas—flat bow pumps are common. Pump tops are being perforated, beaded, piped and collared, giving a touch of newness to the shoe of several seasons' popularity.

Fabrics used mostly in topping are in the glossy, corded effects. The diagonal cloth is noted in harmonizing color combinations with the vamp. The following leathers are used in the order named: Black calf, shiny and dull; tan calf a close second; quite a few shoes with kid uppers; patent leather and samplings in white, the last named leather being in the test period. A few red boots and Oxfords, a few gray Oxfords, and a few combinations give a spice to novelty buyers.

WICKER NOVELTIES FOR BABY

Most Attractive and Convenient Are the Articles Just Now Offered in Profusion.

The white wicker double wardrobes for baby's first things are very convenient, as well as most attractive. These wardrobes differ from the single wicker wardrobes which came out last year, inasmuch as they contain six drawers or trays instead of three for baby's clothes. Four of these trays pull out, while the other two are stationary. The top of the wardrobe forms a dressing table for baby with a tiny shelf above. All the little toilet articles may be placed on this table, while the trays may be kept for the tiny clothes only.

Little white nursery hampers, made of genuine palm, are among other wicker novelties shown for baby. These hampers are made very much in the shape of a tiny trunk, with a cover which can be kept open the same as a real trunk lid.

Another trunk feature is the tiny inside tray, in which all the dainty little accessories may be kept, while the dresses and underwear may be placed in the lower part.

If a canvas cover were made to fit the hamper it could easily be used as "baby's trunk" when away for the summer. Two little brass handles are fitted at each side, and a lock and key could be attached at the front of the hamper.

Pretty Window Curtains.

For the home where guests are always arriving and departing there is nothing quite so nice for the windows as white cotton crepe. This can be simply hemmed or trimmed with ball fringe.

For the dressers and bureaus covers of fleecy lined pique will be found very satisfactory. This can be cut into the required sizes and the edges buttonholed in scallops.

Two sets of curtains and covers should be kept on hand, one in use and a clean one besides. In this way there is always a fresh set awaiting the incoming guest.

DUSENBURY & CONNIFF

"Gold Seal" Rubbers

Always make the purchasers glad they paid a little more money, and got the best of all Rubbers.

Every "Gold Seal" customer comes back for another pair, for they are made of higher grade compound and contain more pure gum rubber than any other brand. Because of this and their good fitting qualities we are able to sell these Rubbers guaranteed to outwear two pairs of the ordinary kind.

We carry this brand in styles to fit all models in shoes for men, women and children. Also heavy Felts and Buckle Overs, Stockings and Overs, heavy 4-Buckle Arctics and Rubber Boots.

"Don't Ask for Your Size—Ask to be Fitted"

DUSENBURY & CONNIFF

500 Exchange St., Geneva, 95 Genesee St., Auburn

Better Shoes and Stockings.

Good Fur Coats.

Black Dog \$25 Black Horse \$30
Natural Galloway \$32 Russian Calf \$35

Prices are some higher than last year but they don't mean much in Furs until you have compared values. We will not sell Fur Coats we cannot recommend; so we ask a comparison of values and not of prices. We show three prices in Fur Lined Coats, \$25, \$35, and \$55. Every garment well worth its price. For the out of doors man that does not care for Fur Coats, we have some very good values in Ulsters at \$15, \$18, \$20 and \$25.

C. R. EGBERT,

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

Cloaks, Suits and Furs.

We are offering a larger and better stock of Cloaks, Suits and Furs than ever before. Cloaks for Children from \$3.50 to \$20, all sizes. Cloaks for Misses and small Women from \$7.50 to \$35. Cloaks for Women, sizes 32 to 45 bust measure from \$10 to \$50.

Suits Reduced.

100 Suits beautifully made at greatly reduced prices. Every Suit has been reduced and we have all sizes for you to select from. Come and get a bargain.

Furs

Our Furs are reliable and we have a large stock of Muffs, Neck Pieces and Coats now in stock. Black Fox, Mink, Silver Fox, Jap Mink, Opossum, Alaska Sable, Blue Wolf, Coon, &c.

John W. Rice Company

105 Genesee Street, Auburn, N. Y.

The Experienced Business Man Realizes

the many points of advantage which paying by check has over paying the bills in cash. This Safety, Economy and System are worth much to him. Accounts subject to check are invited.

Auburn Trust Co., Auburn.



Capital \$150,000.00

Surplus \$150,000.00

Village and Vicinity News.

—The condition of Mr. Elmer Fell remains about the same.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. C. Rogers of Albany are spending a few days at F. C. Hagin's.

—Principal R. E. Van Brocklin is spending the Thanksgiving vacation at his home at Pompey.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Banker and daughter, Miss Jennie, are guests of B. D. Banker and wife at Meridian.

—The limit size of boats on the barge canal will be 328 ft. long, 40 ft. beam, 12 ft. draft, speed four miles an hour.

—Hugh Tighe, who was taken ill with appendicitis last week Thursday and was very ill for several days, is much improved.

Fresh ground buckwheat flour at Genoa Mill. 15tf

—Mr. and Mrs. Titus Van Marter and Mrs. S. A. Haines were entertained at the home of George Husted at Poplar Ridge, Thanksgiving day.

—A State law now requires town clerks to report all fires occurring within a town outside of incorporated villages, including forest fires as well as those in buildings.

—Miss Bessie Starks and Claude Morse, both of Lansing, were married Wednesday evening Nov. 20, at the parsonage of the Tabernacle Baptist Church of Ithaca by the Rev. S. S. Vose.

—Dr. Anna Howard Shaw was Monday afternoon re-elected president of the National American Woman Suffrage Association. Jane Addams of Chicago was re-elected first vice-president.

—H. E. Neideck and family of Ithaca motored to Genoa Sunday morning. The party returned to the city by train that evening. The auto left the following day, and must have encountered some pretty deep mud.

—The Ladies' Aid of the Venice Baptist church will hold a fair and entertainment in the church parlors on Friday, Dec. 6, afternoon and evening. A good opportunity to purchase Christmas gifts. Supper 25c. Children under 12 years 10 cents.

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

—Corydon Peck died at his home in the town of Locke on Monday of pneumonia, after an illness of about ten days, aged 73 years. The deceased was a well known farmer and breeder of Guernsey cattle. He is survived by his wife and a daughter, Mrs. L. L. Coggshall.

Our own make winter bran and midds at Genoa Mill. 13

—Mrs. Maria Doty Stone, aged 88 years, died at her home, 116 Ferris place, Ithaca, on Sunday last. Death was due to old age. Mrs. Stone was born in the town of Fleming, this county. She had lived in Ithaca for the past ten years, previous to which she resided in Cazenovia for thirty years. Her husband, Lieut. N. R. Stone, died during the civil war. She is survived by one son, Martin J. Stone of Ithaca.

—The meetings at the Presbyterian church the past week have been well attended and the sermons of Dr. Mackey full of inspiration for practical, every-day Christian living. The series of sermons, including two on Sunday, were unusual and of a high standard of excellence. Dr. Mackey's style of illustrating and making his point is clear and direct—no one can miss it. Those who did not hear these sermons were losers thereby.

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

—We hear much of the abandoned farms in Western New York and even in our own locality. Here is a story on one of them: Mark Williams bought an abandoned farm of 60 or 70 acres, paying less than \$10 per acre. Last June he went to Buffalo and purchased twenty head of cattle and put them on this farm. They were never off it nor were they fed any grain, and he recently sold them at a profit of \$500.—Rushville Chronicle.

—Mrs. Chas. Miller, who has been quite ill for the past week, is improving.

—C. A. Cannon and family of Auburn are spending a few days in town.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Knapp and son were Thanksgiving guests of friends in Auburn.

—Mr. Robert Gilmore of Watertown spent Sunday with his brother-in-law, Dr. Willoughby.

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

—Rev. T. J. and Mrs. Searls were over-Thanksgiving guests of their son and family in Auburn.

—Mrs. E. Alling and Miss Flora Alling are spending the Thanksgiving recess in Auburn. Mrs. Alling will remain in the city until the Holidays.

—The largest side-wheel steamer in the world was launched at Wyandotte, Mich., recently. It is 500 ft. long, 97 ft. beam and will carry 6,000 passengers and 1,500 tons of freight. It will run between Buffalo and Cleveland, going into commission next July.

—The New York State Fruit Growers' Association will meet in Rochester on Jan. 15, 16 and 17, while the Western New York Horticultural Society will meet on Dec. 11, 12 and 13. The sessions will be held in Convention Hall, both morning and afternoon.

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

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—The New York State Fruit Growers' Association will meet in Rochester on Jan. 15, 16 and 17, while the Western New York Horticultural Society will meet on Dec. 11, 12 and 13. The sessions will be held in Convention Hall, both morning and afternoon.

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

—New York State College of Forestry at Syracuse University has sent a letter to all of the principals of schools in the state offering to give illustrated lectures and demonstrations upon forestry before the schools. During the spring months the College will send out a demonstrator to give practical lessons on tree planting.

—Cabbage is a drug on the market at Phelps. Those who did not contract with the sauerkraut factories cannot dispose of domestic cabbage at any price, as the factories have enough contracted to run them and there seems to be no outside market. A few carloads of Danish cabbage are being shipped at \$2.50 per ton.

—The number killed during the Adirondack deer hunting season is the smallest on record, and was barely one-fourth as large as last year. Hunting accidents were very few, only one person being injured, and he not fatally. In other years as many as a dozen Adirondack hunters have been killed during the deer hunting season.

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

FOR SALE—Eight young S. O. white Leghorn roosters for breeders. 18w3 F. D. Brinkerhoff, Genoa

Having purchased a full blood O. I. C. boar he will for cash service at the Booker Farm. Apples for sale 13w3 J. Leon Mack, Genoa.

FOR SALE—Chester White sow due Dec. 15. A. M. Bennett, 17w3 King Ferry.

FOR SALE—McCormick corn husker nearly new, 12-bbl. steel water tank and pump hose, black mare 6 years old, wt. 1250, sound, true and kind; 3 cows, 1 fresh, 5 years old, 2 due in March, 5 years old, 3 grade Holstein heifers, coming 2 years old, 1 grade Holstein bull, coming 2 years old, 25 Plymouth Rock pullets 17w2 A. B. Smith, King Ferry.

Stroll's Heave Cure for horses, the only permanent cure known. Cures in from 15 to 20 days. Medicine to cure \$5.00. 16tf H. E. Dudley, King Ferry, N. Y.

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

FOR SALE—Piano, couch, lounge, dishes, leather beds, pillows, saw, etc. LOUIS G. BERNARDI, Genoa, N. Y. 10tf

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

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

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

Only Four Weeks More Before Christmas. Are you Prepared?

We offer you the most desirable line to choose from. Our well selected display and reasonable prices will convince you that you cannot do better than select your Christmas Gifts from our stock of the newest and best of the season.

Come, even if it is necessary to come without knowing why. You will find good reasons when you see the splendid opportunities we offer. You will find our Christmas offerings in harmony with your Christmas needs. Our prices in harmony with your pocketbook. We positively offer better goods at lower prices than you can procure them for elsewhere—now come and make us prove it.

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

IT'S A FEED.
Some think it's medicine—it's not. Just feed and to be fed once a day. Don't you be without it another day. Get results from your poultry.



J. H. Cruthers, Genoa.

T. F. ARUNDELL
Auctioneer and Appraiser

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

Care Byrnes Real Estate Office
94 Genesee St., Auburn.
Bell Phone 110-J.

Lost!

You were not there. The calf chilled. The cow took cold, milk fever resulted. The mare was not properly stabled. The colt was lost; the mother injured. The sow ate her litter; she needed assistance—result! You buried her.

You've had some of these accidents, "Bad Luck," you say. Not at all, you had no breeding record. When due was guess work. Syphers' Breeding Table will cut all these losses. Room for 540 entries. Ask to see it. It's included in the Farmers' Directory and Account Book. One loss would buy several books. Use the book for a year, if it isn't worth the money bring it back.

ONLY \$2.50 at

J. S. Banker's,
Genoa, N. Y.

FOUNDED 1838
MOSHER, GRISWOLD & CO.

Hats, Clothing
Furnishing Goods

Bargain Prices on
Boys' Overcoats

139 Overcoats, ages 10 to 15 years.

These coats were \$6 to \$15--
NOW

1-2 PRICE
MOSHER, GRISWOLD & CO.
87 and 89 Genesee St., Auburn

Here is Relief for Women.

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

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	except Sun.	
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.

Our Steadfast Aim is First and Foremost To Protect Your Deposits.

Toward that end we bend every energy. If you have not already an account with us we invite you to try our service.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK of GENOA
GENOA, N. Y.

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

Stott's Diamond Patent Bread Flour

has a record back of it, which means that it is one of the very highest quality Spring Wheat Patents on the market. Ask for barrel prices.

We are also manufacturing a Blended Flour which we will guarantee to give perfect satisfaction.

We have on hand a full stock of Bran, Midds, Hominy, Gluten and Dairy Feed, Corn, Corn Meal and Feeds, Meat Scrap, Grit and Shell.

Our Motto is one price to all.

Genoa Roller Mills.

Closing Out Sale.

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

J. B. Liberman,
Jeweler and Broker, Colonial Building,
109 East State St., Ithaca, N. Y.

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

Paid your Subscription Yet?



Advertising Talks

CLEVER CONTEST PLAN

How a Small Town Merchant Advertised His Opening Week.

Getting crowds of from 1,500 to 2,000 visitors to their store each day for a week was the result of a clever contest advertising plan recently used by a Campbellsville (Ky.) firm. This firm operates a hardware and farm implement store in a town of 1,300 inhabitants that is located in the heart of a rich farming district. This company draws most of its trade from the farmers and was therefore most anxious to induce them to come into the town during the opening week.

The manufacturers of various lines of merchandise handled by this company were invited to hold demonstrations of their goods at the store. More than a dozen responded to the invitation. Prize contests were arranged for each day in the week, the contests being designed especially for the farmers. Some 2,500 circulars were distributed two weeks in advance of the "opening," in which all of these contests were announced. These circulars also carried a most interesting message in regard to the bargains which were to be featured during this week.

The feature for Monday was a mule contest. Suitable prizes were offered for the best span of mules exhibited in the street in front of the store. The selection was made by prominent citizens—a banker, lawyer and the county superintendent of schools making up the judging committee.

A Unique Wedding Ceremony.
On the second day, Tuesday, the drawing card was decidedly novel. The company had previously announced that it would present as a good start toward housekeeping a suitable present to the couple who would go through the marriage ceremony in the show window. It had offered, further, to pay the preacher and to furnish the license, any couple desiring to take advantage of the offer to announce their intention of doing so on Monday, the day preceding.

Punctually on Monday morning an application was received from a well-to-do young farmer living a few miles from the town, and on the morning following he appeared at the store. A license was secured immediately, and the company pasted it on the show window, together with a check payable to the county clerk.

Within an incredibly short time the facts became known not alone throughout the town, but over ten or twelve miles of the surrounding country, and by noon the town was crowded. Promptly at two o'clock the wedding took place, and a solid bank of humanity lined up in front of the windows. The bridal box, if such the show window could be called, was decorated and every detail of the event passed off like clockwork.

Women Enter Baking Contest.
The program for the third day was a baking contest among the women folks. Prizes were given for the best cakes, best bread, best pie and best cookies. The manner in which the women folks responded to this offer demonstrated to a certainty that it is an easy matter to interest them in such a plan. The judges selected the prize winners at 2 p. m., and an informal reception was held to the general public immediately thereafter, at which the cakes, pies, etc., as well as coffee and sandwiches, were served. A souvenir in the way of an enameled stein was given to every woman who entered the contest.

Thursday was the biggest day of the week. Prizes were offered to the farmers bringing the largest number of persons to town in his own wagon. The distance he traveled was also considered in selecting the prize winners. Seven farmers entered this contest. The first prize was awarded to a man who had traveled close to 20 miles, and who brought 82 persons on his wagon. He built a platform on his hay rack and drove to town with a six-horse team. All of the people who came on these wagons were "treated" to a special moving picture performance. The demand was so great, however, from other visitors that the performance was repeated twice, and more than 2,000 persons applied at the store for the tickets.

The tickets were made with a coupon on which the holder was asked to sign his name and address before presenting the ticket at the theater. In this way the store secured a mailing list of most every farmer in his territory.

Manufacturers Supply Pictures.
Some of the feature pictures for this moving picture show were provided by manufacturers. A cutlery house sent on a reel of pictures which showed how pocket knives, razors and other edge tools were made. A powder concern supplied the reel showing the use of dynamite in sod breaking. A farm implement manufacturer provided a reel giving many interesting details in the development of the reaper, mowing machine, planter, etc.

The contest for Friday was to select

the best gelding or mare raised by a Taylor county farmer. Fourteen farmers exhibited their stock in this contest.

On Saturday three prizes were awarded the persons making the three highest purchases during the week. Sales slips were used as the evidence in awarding these prizes, the award being made at four o'clock. The winner, who presented sales slips amounting to 196, made his last purchase—a planting machine—just before the gong rung for the close of the contest.

During this opening week, which was held during one of the spring months, a contest was announced among the boys of the county, prizes to be given this fall to the boy under 20 years of age who would raise the largest crop of corn on a given plot of ground. These prizes will be awarded at a "Harvest Festival Week" which this firm plans to hold this fall and which will duplicate the general plan of the spring opening.

WHY HONESTY IN ADS PAY

"If a Doctor Lets His Patient Die He's Got to Get Another," Says Herbert C. May.

It is a fact that the modern advertiser must be even more truthful in his advertising than the editor of a newspaper—who must be truthful if his success is lasting.

The firm who willfully publishes misstatements may get away with it for awhile, but the people will soon find out. When they do, an asset more valuable than their physical property has been lost. Public confidence is the most valuable asset a firm has. Every friend and customer a firm has is an asset. To lose one is a loss of future profit. It is just so with the doctor, if he lets his patient die he has lost a future financial income, and must secure another to take his place.

It is through getting the customer to buy once that he may be induced to call again. How absurd it would be for him to spend large sums of money to attract the customer once, knowing that there was not much likelihood of getting him to call again.

There are very few advertisers who designedly publish misrepresentations. A few may do it through error of believing it necessary to make as broad claims as his competitor. It does not pay. A customer is much easier to please who believes he has received more for his money than was claimed he would and it is much harder to please one who believes he has been swindled once.

PAINTERS SHOULD ADVERTISE

Publicity in Local Newspapers Profitable for House Decorators—Turn Down Freak Schemes.

At the state convention of the Illinois Master Painters' and Decorators association at Rockford recently, Charles Demeter of Freeport, past president of the state association, presented a paper on "Practical and Paying Advertisements." He strongly boosted newspaper advertising as the best medium.

"We must advertise," Mr. Demeter said, "and I consider it a necessity and also an art by itself. You will find many who do not believe in business publicity of any kind and prefer to travel in the same rut, thus accomplishing in ten years what could have been done in less than half the time if the proper advertising methods had been used."

Mr. Demeter said his local association starts its advertising campaign early in February, the advertisements of all the members of the local appearing the same time in the daily papers, asking the housewife to make an early selection of wall paper before the rush season opens. The result is that work is started earlier than previous years.

Some of the best advertising which was ever done has been put out at a time when the business was near the rocks. It sometimes requires a time of desperation to set the intensive machine going at a pace which should have been normal. Don't loaf on the job till a smash-up looms.

Souls Saved by Advertising.

Two souls were saved as the direct result of a newspaper display advertisement, claims Rev. Dr. Benjamin Mickle Brown, pastor of the Onward Presbyterian church, Chicago. The ad. cost \$100, which for two souls, he says, was cheap. The ad. was headed "God's Word," and contained St. Paul's epistle to the Thessalonians.

"I believe," said Dr. Brown, "that the churches will soon realize that newspaper advertising supplementary to their working plan is indispensable. It is economy. Through advertising I can reach 1,000,000 persons at one time."

Newspaper Pays Best.

According to Printer's Ink, 17 out of 27 of the leading literary magazines and 13 out of 19 of the leading women's magazines of the country, lost advertising during the last year. The reason for this seems to be that large advertisers are beginning to realize that much better results can be obtained through advertising in newspapers than through advertising in magazines of general circulation.

BLANKETS

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

FEED

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

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

Place your Insurance with the VENICE TOWN INSURANCE CO.

\$1,200,000 IN FARM RISKS!
WM. H. SHARPSTEEN, Secretary, Office, Genoa, N. Y.

Christmas Gifts.

We have the newest and most pleasing variety in Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, etc., at prices that are sure to please.

For a small cash deposit we will gladly hold any article for future delivery.

For the right present—for the right person—at the right price—Come right to us.

I. M. LIBERMAN, Jeweler and Optician,

Under the Town Clock. 70 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

Our Special Notice Column Brings Results—Try One.

Stott's Diamond Patent Bread Flour

has a record back of it, which means that it is one of the very highest quality Spring Wheat Patents on the market. Ask for barrel prices.

We are also manufacturing a Blended Flour which we will guarantee to give perfect satisfaction.

We have on hand a full stock of Bran, Mids, Hominy, Gluten and Dairy Feed, Corn, Corn Meal and Feeds, Meat Scrap, Grit and Shell.

Our Motto is one price to all.

Genoa Roller Mills.

Closing Out Sale.

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

J. B. Liberman,

Jeweler and Broker, Colonial Building,

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

TEMPERANCE NOTES

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

WHY ONE MAN QUIT DRINKING

Tramp With Bloodshot Eyes, Bloating Face, Boots Mismatched and Filthy Clothing Was Good Lesson.

A professional gentleman, who was accustomed to taking his morning glass, stepped into a saloon, and going up to the bar called for whisky. A seedy individual stepped up to him and said: "I say, 'quire, can't you ask an unfortunate fellow to join you?" He was annoyed by the man's familiarity and roughly told him, "I am not in the habit of drinking with tramps."

The tramp replied: "You need not be so cranky and high-minded, my friend. I venture to say that I am of just as good family as you are, have just as good an education, and before I took to drink was just as respectable as you are. What is more, I always knew how to act the gentleman. Take my word for it, you stick to John Barleycorn, and he will bring you to just the same place I am."

Struck with his words, the gentleman set down his glass and turned to look at him. His eyes were bloodshot, his face bloated, his boots mismatched, his clothing filthy. "Then was it drinking that made you like this?"

"Yes, it was, and it will bring you to the same if you stick to it."

Picking up his untouched glass, he poured the contents upon the floor and said, "Then it's time I quit," and left the saloon, never to enter it again.

MUCH DRINKING IN COLLEGES

President Schurman of Cornell University Has Come Out Flatfooted for Total Abstinence.

President Jacob Gould Schurman of Cornell has come out flatfooted for prohibition in his school of learning. Alcoholism among the students, he says is on the increase, and should be stopped before it goes any further.

While President Schurman does not say that drinking among the students inevitably brings disastrous or serious consequences, he does believe that the man who is trying to get the fullest value from his studies should be a total abstainer. Therefore, the leaders among the upper classmen should never be seen in any drinking resort, because they set the example and the fashion for the entire institution, and their word is, in some respects, almost law. If a young student finds that his social position or his personal prestige is strengthened by drinking, he will drink, no matter what the effect is upon his work.

The situation at Cornell merely emphasizes the ancient fact that the majority of young men do not drink through any great appetite for liquid allurements, but because it becomes almost an essential part of their social duties.

WOMEN AND CHILDREN FIRST.

"Women and children first!" This is the law of the sea; but why not make it the rule wherever a man may be? Let it become the law where rolisterers quench their thirst; Emblazon it over the bar—"The women and children first."

The man who is staggering home, having squandered his weekly wage, may dream of heroic deeds and his name on the printed page; He may long for the chance to prove, where worse has come to the worst. That he has the strength to say: "The women and children first."

But why on the sea alone, or only when dangers rise? Why not where the lights are bright, why not where temptation lies? Does he who is boasting where he lingers to quench his thirst See, shining over the bar: "The women and children first?"

The world will have fewer cares and there will be few that sigh, And few will sit in the dark and hopelessly wonder why, And few will bewail their fate or fancy themselves accurst and woe.

When all men obey the law: "The women and children first."

—S. E. Kiser in Record Herald, Chicago.

Customs Confiscate Wine.

The Paris customs authorities recently seized 3,000,000 liters of adulterated wine and threw it into the Canal du Midi. As a result thousands of dead fish have been of late found floating about the Canal and the Porte de Cotte. It is estimated that the canal and port have been depopulated of fish for two years at least. Such is the havoc wrought by the adulterated alcoholic beverage intended for human consumption. Meanwhile, the havoc wrought by the inspected alcoholic product continues with all too little hindrance.

Why She Was Not at School. A public school teacher relates the following conversation between herself and a pupil:

Teacher—You were not here yesterday, Minnie. How was that?
Pupil—Please, teacher, I had to mind the baby.

Teacher—Could not your mother mind the baby while you were at school?
"No, teacher, she had to mind father."

"Oh, how was that?"
"Father is drinking again, teacher."

LEGAL NOTICES.

Notice to Creditors.

By virtue of an Order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Mary J. Branch, late of the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the executor of said deceased, at his place of business in the town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 30th day of April, 1913. Dated October 24, 1912.

CARL J. THAYER, Executor.

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

Notice to Creditors.

By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Delos Aikin, late of the town of Venetia, 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 business at King Ferry, County of Cayuga, on or before the 1st day of May, 1913. Dated, King Ferry, N. Y., October 28, 1912.

G. S. AIKIN, Administrator.

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

Practically a Daily at the Price of a Weekly

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

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

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

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

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.

FARMERS

Please Notice!

Wood and iron work of all kinds. Wagons and farm tools repaired on short notice.

WILLIAM HUSON, Genoa

Madam, Read McCall's The Fashion Authority

McCALL'S is a large, artistic, handsomely illustrated 100-page monthly Magazine that is adding to the happiness and efficiency of 1,000,000 women each month.

Each issue is brimful of fashions, fancy-work, interesting short stories, and scores of labor-saving and money-saving ideas for women. There are more than 50 of the newest designs of the celebrated McCALL PATTERNS in each issue.

McCALL PATTERNS are famous for style, fit, simplicity and economy. Only 10 and 15 cents each.

The publishers of McCALL'S will spend thousands of dollars extra in the coming months in order to keep McCALL'S head and shoulders above all other women's magazines at any price. However, McCALL'S is only 50c a year; positively worth \$1.00.

You may select any one McCALL Pattern Free from your first copy of McCALL'S, if you subscribe quickly.

THE McCALL COMPANY, 236 West 37th St., New York.

NOTE—Ask for a free copy of McCALL'S wonderful new pattern catalogue. Sample copy and pattern catalogue also free on request.



60 Genesee St. AUBURN

FREE For getting up...

Saturday
Opening Day

Foster, Ross & Company
THE BIG STORE

Foster, Ross & Company
THE BIG STORE

Saturday
Opening Day

Holiday Opening

Some Holiday Suggestions

Arrow Shirts, Arrow Collars, Arm Bands, Ascot Ties, Aprons, Automobile Robes, Automobile Cases, Art Goods, Aurora Draperies, Arabian Curtains, Allover Laces, Arabian Center Pieces, Asbestos Mats, Asbestos Doilies, Aluminum Kitchen Ware, Almond Dishes, Alarm Clocks, A. D. Coffee Pots, Ash Trays, Alcohol Lamps, Agate Ware, Automobile Gloves, Automobile Veils

Books, Bags, Belts, Bath Robes, Bath Slippers, Boston Suspenders, Boys' Night Shirts, Garters, Boys' Shirts, Boys' Suspenders, Boys' Night Shirts, Bath Rugs, Brussels Rugs, Baby Carriages, Baby Robes, Baby Carts, Baby Dolls, Blackboards, Building Blocks, Book Racks, Bear Brand Yarns, Boudoir Caps, Bootees, Brushes, Banks, Blankets, Bibs, Baskets, Brasiers, Boys' Wash Suits, Bath Towels, Brown Blankets, Battenberg Scarfs, Bath Mats, Bed Spreads, Brocade Satins, Bordered Chiffons, Baking Dishes, Bowls, Bon Bon Dishes, Bread Plates, Bean Pots, Brass Goods, Butter Spreaders, Bouillon Cups, Bath Room Sets, Berry Sets, Baby Spoons, Bread and Milk Sets, Brush Trays, Berry Spoons, Butter Knives, Bronze Desk Sets, Bracelets, Barretts, beaded bags, beauty pins.

Cedar boxes, carpet sweepers, cocoa mats, crex rugs, carriage robes, collars and cuffs, Cheney ties, Congress shirts, cane traveling cases, celluloid collars and cuffs, cotton underwear, cord draperies, eluny curtains, crochet cottons, cretonnes, curtain poles, curtain stretchers, center pieces, Colgate's toilet goods, cluett shirts, coats, coin bags, chains, corset covers, collar and cuff sets, chemise, combination suits, china, comfortable, cambric dress patterns, cups, creamers, chafing dishes, casseroles, compots, candlesticks, chocolate sets, coffee sets, chamber sets, cookers, clocks, cut glass, cruetts, carafes, chop sets, celery trays, cake plates.

Custard cups, cream de menthe sets, cider sets, cuspidors, carving sets, cheese and cracker sets, champagne glasses, coffee percolators, crumb trays, cereal dishes, condensed milk jars, cracker jars, cheese plates, copper trays, cigar boxes, card trays, cologne bottles, catsup bottles, comb sets, collar bags, complexion brushes, Campbell kids, chamois skins.

Door panels, drums, doll carriages, dress shirts, dress ties, desks, dolls, doll beds, doll dishes, doll chairs, dressed dolls, doll houses, doll furniture, dressing sacques, drawers, drying frames, dust caps, dinner ware, dresser scarfs, doilies, dustless dusters, damask sets, desk sets, decanters, desk lamps, Doulton dinner sets, dustless mops, drinking cups, dress goods.

Electric cleaners, embroidery silks, extension rods, eiderdown slippers, embroidery flouncing, ear drops, enamel ware, electric lamps, electric percolators

Finger bowls, fruit bowls, fancy cups, fern dishes, fish sets, fancy linens, fancy pin cushions, felt pillows, furs, fur coats, fancy curtains, flannel sacques, flannel skirts, flannelette pajamas, full dress protectors, fans, frames, fountain pens, fobs.

Gowns, guimpes, garters, Giant shirts, Guyot suspenders, gold trimmings, garnitures, games, guest towels, grape fruit dishes, gas lamps, goblets, glass baskets, glass bowls, glass pitchers, glass cream and sugar sets, glass vases, Gillette safety razors, Gem Junior safety razors, gloves.

Handkerchiefs, hosiery, hoods, hose supporters, house coats, hand carpet cleaners, hand bags, huck towels, hair receivers, hall lamps, hanging jardineres, humidors, hanging lamps, hat pins.

Every Department Now Fully Ready for the Greatest Holiday Business

It has ever known and show how much there is to be done in these 26 days.

Never such a display before--Here or anywhere else in Auburn.

Begin shopping now there is nothing to be gained by delay but increasing discomfort and vanishing opportunities.

Thousands of articles here--Useful, Ornamental, Educational, for Young and Old, One Cent, rising by easy stages to One Hundred Dollars.

More Attractions in Toyland Than Ever Before

—A Santa Claus Souvenir for all the Youngsters Opening Day. Come and see the Miniature Railways, the Electric Trolleys, the three Electric Trains with Stations, Tracks, &c., Humpty Dumpty Circuses, Tool Chests, Telephones, Magic Lanterns, Moving Picture Machines, Games and Game Boards, Building Blocks, Sleds, Rocking Horses, Soldiers, Policemen, Rough Rider Suits, Musical Toys.

Hundreds of Dolls Patiently Awaiting Adoption

Dressed and Undressed, Kid Bodies, Bisque Dolls, Character Dolls, Campbell Kids. Price range from 25c to \$5. Also Doll Furniture, Doll Dishes, Doll Chairs, &c.

Books

More of them than ever before. Fine showing of Juvenile Picture Books in rag and linen.

Immense Line of Popular Copyright Books

by the foremost authors of the day. All at 45c. Such authors as Rex Beach, Ellen Glasgow, Alfred Olivant, Louis Joseph Vance, Harold Bindless, Robert Hichens, Elizabeth Ellis, Emerson Hough, Robert W. Chambers, Grace Miller White, Gilbert Parker, David Graham Phillips, Geo. Barr McCutcheon, Anna K. Green and hosts of others.

Bring the children to see the great 3 ring Circus in the window, performing horses, elephants, funny clowns, trick donkeys, trapeze performers, cages of animals, acrobats, &c. See Cracker Jack—the funny clown.

Foster, Ross & Company
AUBURN, N. Y.

Some Holiday Suggestions

Hair bandeaux, hand mirrors, hobby horses, horses, hat trunks.

Ink wells, Irish crochet collars, Irish point curtains, Infants' brush and comb sets, ice cream freezers, ice tubs, ice cream plates.

Jabots, jap matting, jugs, Japanese china jardineres, jewel boxes, jewelry, japanese fruit baskets, jersey sweaters, jelly dishes, jap parasols, jap baking bowls, Job's tears.

Kid dolls, knives, kitchen sets, kimonos.

Lamps, laundry bags, lounging robes, lamp shades, lace collars, lace curtains, leather pillows, letter holders, lockets, leather bags, leather suit cases, lunch sets, linen sheets.

Musing Union Suits, mardras pajamas, mushn night shirts, monarch shirts, mufflers, music rolls, manicure sets, match safes, marmalade jars, muffin plates, mahogany trays, mayonnaise sets, moustache cups, mechanical toys, magic lanterns, mission tables, mittens.

Oil cans, oyster forks, olive dishes, oatmeal dishes, oil lamps, onyx enamel ware, oyster plates, outing blankets, overalls, outing shirts, onyx hose.

Pictures, pickle dishes, plaques, powder boxes, punch bowls, pickle forks, pin trays, pudding sets, place cards, picture frames, post card albums, pocket books, pearl pen holders, Phoenix hose, pleated shirts, President suspenders, pajamas, pillow cases, pillow shams, pillows, pillow tops, portieres, plush robes, portfolios, physicians' bags, paints

Rugs, reading glasses, razors, razor strops, rosary beads, reed trays, ramekins, roasters, Royal Dublin ware, Royal Worcester ware, rose bowls, rayo lamps, reed shades, royal society cottons, rough rider gloves, robespierre collars, rugs, rubber door mats, robes.

Scrim curtains, screens, smoking stands, shaving mirrors, shaving sets, side combs, skirt hangers, scissors, seals, sealing wax sets, shirts, suspenders, silk hose, spaulding sweaters, skating caps, silks, silk waist patterns, spreads, scarfs, spoon trays, serving trays, safety match holders, salt and pepper sets, serving dishes, savory roasters, silverware, sugar shells, salad forks, salad bowls, salad plates, souvenir china, shaving mugs, stamp boxes, silver trays, syrup cups, sponge holders, steins, sewing machines, Smyrna rugs, suit cases, steamer rugs, shaving strops, shoe trunks, shirt waist trunks, sweaters, sweet grass baskets, shirt waists, skirts.

Trunks, traveling bags, table linens, towels, tray cloths, table tops, tie racks, tally cards, tie clasps, thimbles, triplicate mirrors, toys, toilet preparations, traveling cases, tea pot tiles, tea pots, tea cups, tumblers, tobacco jars, tea sets, table mirrors, toilet sets, tomato forks.

Umbrellas, umbrella jars, vacuum cleaners, velvet rugs, vases, vanity cases, vacuum bottles, velvet bags, vinegar cruets.

Watches, whisk brooms, writing papers, water bottles, waist boxes, Wilton rugs, wire door mats, wardrobe trunks, water power cleaners, wash dress goods, waist patterns, wool blankets, water sets, window shades, writing tablets.

Napkins, nut bowls, nappies, nut crackers, nut picks, neckties, night shirts, needle books, nail files, nail clips, nail buffers.

THE TURKEY THAT CAME TOO LATE

By TEMPLE BAILEY.

THEY stood together in the bare grayness of the November forest. "There's snow in the sky," said the man, and smiled down at the girl whose scarlet shawl was as red as her lips.

"I want snow," she said, "for Thanksgiving. It seems as if the snow is as much a part of the day as a turkey dinner."

For a moment he hesitated, then he blurted out the truth. "I'm afraid there won't be any turkey, honey."

"Oh," she looked up at him quickly, "but you said—you said that you would get one, Jed."

"I know, but there don't seem to be any wild turkeys in these woods; I've hunted and hunted," said her lover, with some dearness.

"It seems as if you couldn't have hunted very hard." She drew away from him. "Think how disappointed the children will be—Jed."

"I know. But if there ain't any turkeys, there ain't any—"

"But you promised."

"Yes, I said I'd get one if there was one to be got, but they don't grow on trees, you know."

But she did not smile. "Sometimes I think," she said, wearily, "that you are just like dad. All my life he has promised and promised that he'd do things, and he ain't ever done them. And when I promised to marry you, I thought that I'd found a man that was different, and I loved you because you were strong, and because you weren't lazy like dad—but sometimes lately—"

His lips were set in a straight line. "Well, what have you thought lately?" he demanded.

"That—that as you grew older you'd be like the rest of the men of

somewhere, not stagnating among the hills.

He thought of it all as he tramped after the turkey. It seemed to him suddenly that his quest took on a sacred significance. He had promised Mandy a turkey. He must keep his promise or be less a man.

The blackness of the November night settled over the forest. As he came out upon a craggy turn of the path he could see, far up, the light in Mandy's cottage window. He knew that she was making her simple preparations for the Thanksgiving dinner. Without the turkey there would be only the usual fried meat and corn-bread, with perhaps a little festivity added in the way of a simple pudding with raisins in it. Jed had bought the raisins at the store in the city many miles away, on one of the rare and tedious trips when he laid in his stores for the winter.

With the thought of the city came a vision of the shops as he had seen them then. Men did not hunt for turkeys there—they bought them from the butcher, above whose stalls the big birds hung in plump rows.

He laughed a little as he thought of them, and laughed again as a resolve grew slowly in his mind. Then he counted the money in his pocket. It was enough. There would be many miles to travel to the city and back again. But Mandy would have her turkey for the next day's dinner.

All that night the snow fell. By morning the road were almost impassable. Mandy, high up in the little cabin, looked out with anxious eyes. Suppose Jed had hunted all night, and had been lost in the forest? Such things had happened even to experienced woodsmen, when they were overcome by cold. She prepared a simple dinner, bearing patiently the complaints of her father and of the disappointed children.

"Jed ain't no good," said the old man as he stuck his fork into the fried meat. "I thought he said he'd bring a turkey."

"He did say so," Mandy responded, "but they ain't any wild turkeys left in the woods."

"They's plenty of turkeys for them as hunts them," sneered the old man. "Jed ain't no good."

"He's better than the rest of you," Mandy flared, and then apologized penitently. "I didn't mean to be hateful, father."

But the children's disappointment was harder to bear.

"I don't want to be thankful," little Annabel wailed, when Mandy tried to talk of the reason of the feast. "I want some turkey—and I want it before I can be thankful a bit."

Mandy felt, however, that if she only knew that Jed was safe she could raise her heart in thanksgiving. Nothing else mattered now. A neighbor had struggled through the snow in years, and that nothing had been seen of Jed since the night before.

Daylight died, and night darkened, and Mandy set a candle in the window. She knew that Jed would come straight to her if he came back alive. Indeed, she felt that even if he were dead his spirit might return to her over the snow.

The figure that staggered suddenly out of the darkness into the circle of light made by the candle might have been a ghost, so white was it with the flakes of the falling snow, so noiseless the footsteps on the covered ground.

"Jed!" Mandy shrieked, and ran to meet him.

He was worn out with the journey, and fell on his knees before the fire, but in his arms was a bundle which he held out to Mandy. "I—I brought your turkey, dear," he whispered, and fell over in a dead faint.

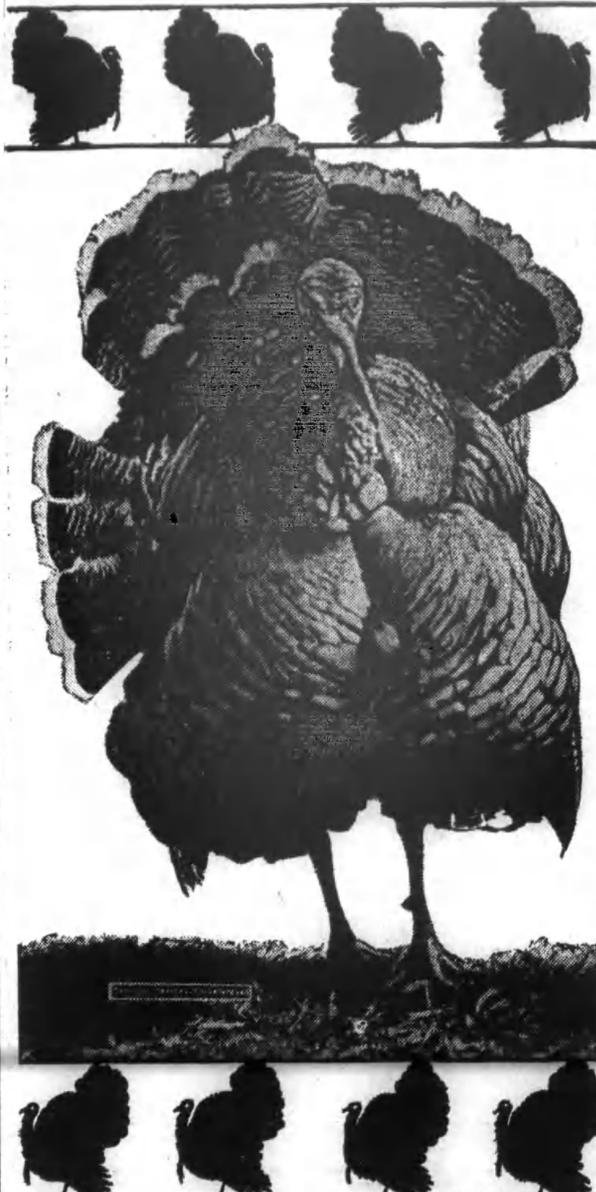
And when he waked, Mandy was bending over him. "Oh, Jed," she said, "and that ain't all I got in the city, sweetheart."

It was not until the next day when Mandy served the turkey all brown and crackling that he told the good news. He had been promised a place in the butcher shop where they sold the turkeys, and Mandy and he would be married, and with dad and the children they would move to a house lower down on the mountain side. "I am going to keep a horse," Jed said, "and I can drive home every night, and some day I am going to have a business of my own, Mandy."

Mandy's eyes shone. "I always felt that you were different, Jed," she whispered with her cheek against the roughness of his coat, "and—now I know it."

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ANOTHER POINT OF VIEW.



THE TURKEY'S STORY

TOLD BY HIMSELF.

I CAN introduce myself as of the type vertebrate, because I have a backbone. I am classed as a bird because I am an animal that dresses in feathers rather than in skin like men or to wear wool like sheep, hair like a horse's or fur like a bear.

My order is gallinaceous, from a Latin word, meaning hen; and our order is sometimes called rases, also from the Latin, because we scratch for a living. We practice "the strenuous life" which others preach.

My family is a large one, the Phasianidae, which includes most of the domestic fowls and also pheasants, grouse and quail—nearly 100 species in all.

You notice that I have some jaw-breaking words in my scientific record, but my jaws are called mandibles, from a Latin word that means to chew, the upper and lower mandibles forming my bill.

The whole opening of my mouth is called my gape (broad a, please) and sometimes the rictus; but that word should always be restricted to the back corner of my mouth.

You must have noticed how beautifully my neck is wattled. That word wattle is Old English and means a bag. The other name for my wattles, caruncle, comes from the Latin and means flesh.

I go bareheaded, but wear a great many feathers from my neck down to my tibia. Everybody's leg below the knee (including yours and mine) has two bones, of which one is the tibia.

My tibia is feathered. Below that is the tarsus (Greek—heel in vertebrates, the joint that bends back, while the knee-joint bends forward), and this tarsus is bare of feathers, but covered with big scales. I wouldn't dare pronounce all the long words that go with this part of my anatomy, but it may be interesting for you to go turkey-hunting in the dictionary for "scouled" and related words. Look for "drumstick" and see why it is called "tibia-tarsus."

My wings have three joints, too, just like your arms. The first joint is called my pinnion, while yours is a hand; but the second and third joints are fore arm and upper arm, the same as yours. My thumb projects from my fore arm, of course.

While on my feet and legs I'd better tell you something of my toes, of which I have four, besides the spur, this last-named weapon being mercifully denied to the females of our family. My first toe grows out in a seemingly awkward way behind the spread of my foot; but it is really a convenience when I want to clutch anything, as, for instance, the branch of the tree where I generally roost. This toe is two-jointed and called the halux. The second toe, the inner front one, is three-jointed; the third or middle one has four joints, and the fourth or outer one has five joints.

Now, when you prepare me for the oven don't throw away my lower legs and feet but clean them thoroughly

with a brush and warm water, to which you have added a pinch of soda. Lay in cold water after a generous rinsing, and when you start the fire to roast, my carcass put my legs (the tarsus only) and feet into a basin, cover with cold water and let them sit where they will simmer until the roast is done—when you have a foundation or stock for the most delicious broth, I could tell you how the chicken soup trade began with a poor woman who utilized what the marketmen threw away, only to buy back from her in the form of a bowl of steaming hot soup, for which they each paid her a dime—and she became rich from this humble beginning.

My "giblets," too (heart, liver and gizzard), are used by the thrifty housewife, who chops them fine after cooking them in the dripping pan with the "bird," and then adds them to the already rich gravy for "home consumption."

My gizzard is a sort of mill where my food is crushed, being the second or true stomach, after being softened in the first one, the "crop," in the lower part of the neck.

My wishbone has a longer name, furculum, from the Latin word that means fork. The meaning is obvious.

As to my plumage, first are the "contour feathers." These give outline, color and are the ornamental appendages. These feathers are moved by muscles which are located under the skin, give me a chance to "spread myself" by brushing the ground with my wings, erecting my body and tail feathers until I seem twice my usual size while strutting about and uttering my "gobble." That word, by the way, is Old English.

Under my contour feathers are the "downy" ones, or those whose barbs do not interlock to give them firmness.

The "coverts," from the French "to hide," are the small feathers which cover the bases of the stems of the larger ones, as on the wings and tail, the under-tail coverts forming the crissum.

The tail feathers are the retrices, feminine form of the Latin word for governor, as these feathers perform that office, acting as a guide, rudder, or governor when I am in flight.

The tail feathers, the great quill feathers of the wings, are the remiges, or oarsmen, of our tribe. They do the heavy pulling in flight, as the oar does in rowing. These form the spread of the wing and are stiff, strong and "pennaceous," pen-like. My tail feathers and upper-tail coverts are tipped with a beautiful chestnut brown or bronze in my wild state, and with white in my tame state.

We were introduced into Europe early in the sixteenth century, and in many places have become "naturalized."

The wild members of our tribe are disappearing before the onward march of civilization, but we domestic turkeys are increasingly appreciated and are being raised in so great numbers that I have heard it stated authoritatively that if the "turkey" money were applied to the national debt it would be wiped out in less than ten years.

WHY BE THANKFUL?

Some Things Which Every One Can Rejoice In.

The person does not exist who is without something to be thankful for. One who is appreciative in a small way for the bestowal of favors has, at least, augmentation to his thankfulness in the fact that he is not under obligation to return as well as to be grateful for large ones.

Are you unhappy? Be thankful that there are plenty to console and more to advise you if only an opportunity is afforded them.

Have you poor eyesight? Be thankful that you are spared seeing more than is good for you and that you have an excellent excuse for failing to perform many of the small obligations of life.

Are your eyes perfect? Be thankful that you need not contribute to the support of oculists and opticians.

Are you thin? Be thankful that you are not as the fat, who obstruct the door to progress in many ways and places.

If you are fat, be thankful. The stout woman, for example, always looks comfortable and is usually good tempered, no matter what her feelings and disposition may be.

Are you beautiful? Be thankful that you are able to fulfill every earthly desire with no more effort than is required to summon a smile of reward for those who flock to serve you.

Do you lack beauty? Be thankful that you are not harassed by the fear of losing your good looks until worry has written its unsightly lines all over your face.

If you enjoy the reputation of a wit, be thankful; for all persons who have wits are not witty, and one who is never lacks companionship or admirers.

Have you a home? Be thankful that wherever you go there accompanies you the knowledge that your own door is always open to you, no matter what the position of other doors may be.

If you are a married woman be thankful that you need never suffer, like heroines of romance, from suppressed emotions and overcharged feelings. You have always at hand one upon whom you can vent the one and to whom you may charge the other. You are secure in the stronghold of irresponsibility.

Are you a married man? Rejoice that there lives at least one person in the world who secretly believes that you are now or at least once were a paragon of perfection.

Do you add "spinster" to your legal signature? Let your soul be filled with thankfulness that your special domains may be kept tidy and furbelowed to a degree neither appreciated nor tolerated by the masculine mind. Remember that a maiden may, if she likes, try on many engagement rings and still enjoy the feminine prerogative of failing to keep the contracts these imply.

Are you rich? Be thankful, for your opportunities to enrich the lives of others are many and even your enemies will kowtow to you.

Are you poor? Rejoice, for those whose pleasures are few and bought with an effort are best equipped heartily to enjoy them. Persons who have neither money nor possessions are not harassed by the fear of losing them nor troubled by fluctuations in the world of finance.

Have you youth? Be grateful for it. Nothing is impossible for youth to attempt, and it is from the exploitations of youth that ages draw their wisdom.

Finally, if you are old, be thankful. Age confers privileges which nothing else ever bestows. It is pleasant to be able to tell other people how to bring up their children properly, whether you ever brought up any yourself or not, and to arrogate to yourself, and sometimes express, all the wisdom which years are supposed to garner.

HIS THEORY.



Ethel—Why is the turkey regarded as especially appropriate for Thanksgiving?

Bob—Because any one who can afford to buy turkeys these days has reason to be thankful.

True Thankfulness.

Where true thankfulness is there can be no selfishness. For the honestly thankful man must be filled with a sense of his own unworthiness to enjoy the good things that come to him. Humility must mark his attitude toward his own blessings. The next step is to share them as far as this may be done with others less fortunate though quite as worthy as himself.

BARBARA'S INVITATION

REALLY don't see how we could go out to Aunt Barbara's for Thanksgiving dinner this year," Mrs. Maddox said thoughtfully.

"You are sure she intends to ask us?" "Yes," Mrs. Lawler returned. "Just as I was leaving town I met her on the street. She spoke of our being neighbors, and then she told me that she was going to ask you all out to an old-fashioned Thanksgiving dinner. I wouldn't have mentioned it, but I supposed that you had your invitation."

"It would be fine to go there," Marion remarked. "Her pumpkin pies are about three inches deep, and her turkeys are always cooked to a Titanian brown and her cranberry sauce is so delicious—"

The youngest of the Maddox family was overcome by the fervor of this description. "Oh, let's all go to Aunt Barbara's for Thanksgiving!" he cried.

"But I had hinted to Mary Thomas that we might ask her here," said his mother.

"Somebody else is sure to ask Mary," declared Marion.

"We have tickets for the Thanksgiving matinee."

"Take 'em back."

And your father and I are asked to a whist party at the Grangers' in the evening."

"Send regrets."

"Well, wait and hear what your father and Jack say," Mrs. Maddox said.

When Maddox and Jack came home to dinner they were met with the news that Mrs. Lawler had seen Aunt Barbara, and that they were all to be invited to the country for Thanksgiving. "I don't see how I can get away," Mr. Maddox said.

But Mrs. Maddox had gone over to the enemy, and she proceeded to show how they could all leave the city late on Wednesday afternoon and return early on Friday morning, send regrets to the Grangers, return their matinee tickets and defer Mary Thomas' dinner invitation until Christmas time.

"After all, Aunt Barbara is getting old and we ought to make an effort to go," Maddox said. So all the details were arranged and the family settled back in a state of expectancy, awaiting the written invitation.

Every day the youngest Maddox met the postman, demanding a letter from his great aunt, but the days passed, and none came. During the last week before the holiday the interest of the family became almost feverish. Four days before the feast Mrs. Maddox spoke of writing a note to Aunt Barbara accepting the alleged invitation conveyed by Mrs. Lawler. But the others argued that if Aunt Barbara had forgotten to send a formal invitation, she was not expecting a formal acceptance. "She takes silence for consent, and she's too busy making pies to write," Jack said.

The day before Thanksgiving came around, but no letter from Aunt Barbara. The family held council at breakfast. "Of course, she expects us," Marion observed. "She's absent-minded, and she probably wrote a letter and stuck it behind the clock, waiting for somebody to go to the postoffice."

It was agreed that Maddox and Jack should return early from the office, then they would all take an evening train to the country and drop in on their aunt just at bedtime. Mrs. Maddox told the cook and housemaid that they could go away immediately after lunch and not return until Friday.

The Maddox family were almost ready for the train when the postman left a letter in Aunt Barbara's cramped writing. "How fortunate that we are all ready," Mrs. Maddox said, as she tore open the envelope. "Here is our invitation now."

Aunt Barbara sent greetings to all and then went on to say that she had lately seen Mrs. Lawler and told her that she was going to ask the Maddox family out to the country to Christmas dinner. "You must be sure to come," she ended. "That's why I am asking you so long before."

"The youngest Maddox set up a loud wall. Marion called Mrs. Lawler 'stupid thing,' and the rest looked at each other with foolish smiles.

This is the reason that on Thanksgiving day the Maddox family sat down to steak, boiled potatoes, and a sticky rice pudding.

Appropriate souvenirs. Homemade table coverings of any sort are especially appropriate for Thanksgiving.

