

The Genoa Tribune.

VOL. XXII. No. 9

GENOA, N. Y., FRIDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 27, 1912.

EMMA A. WALDO

From Nearby Towns.

Ludlowville.

SEPT. 23—Mrs. Grace Streeter of Ellsworth visited her mother, Mrs. D. H. Nicholas, a few days last week. Clark Wood is somewhat improved in health.

The speaking contest held by the Lend-A-Hand in the Methodist church last Saturday evening, was well attended. Mrs. O. O. Drake of South Lansing won the prize. After the contest ice cream and cake were served.

This place was well represented at Ithaca fair last week.

Wright's orchestra are rehearsing for a concert to be given next month. There will also be selections by the male quartet, solos, monologues, etc. Fred Hornbrook, who has been suffering with blood poisoning in his foot, has recovered and is able to be around again.

Our mail carrier, William Minturn has resumed his duties after a two weeks' vacation.

Mrs. Harriet Krotts has been entertaining her sister, Mrs. George Story, of Endicott.

Miss Lillian Clark has entered the teachers' training class of the Ithaca High School.

Louis Orance has rented the blacksmith shop and is prepared to do all kinds of work.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewitt Howell and son of Hector were recent visitors at the home of his uncle, Marion Howell.

Cyril Winkworth was quite painfully injured, one day last week, while cutting wood. The ax glanced, cutting a long gash in the side of his head, which necessitated the attention of a physician.

Mrs. S. I. Goodwin spent a few days in Forest Home, last week visiting her daughter, Mrs. A. W. Kline.

George Lafayette recently moved in the Bacon house and Richard Howland into the house vacated by his father who moved to Ithaca.

Mrs. Howard Mosher has been spending some time in Aurora caring for her brother, Charles Stamp, who is ill with typhoid fever.

The new highway bridge at Myers has been completed with the exception of the approaches and cement roadway.

Townsend Bros. have purchased a new hay press.

Mrs. Byron Lewis of Ithaca was a recent guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Ryan.

Miss Clara Thayer has passed the entrance examinations and expects to enter Cornell the last of September.

Miss Nellie Lafayette is visiting in Towanda, Pa.

Garfield Townley and Ralph Hare have purchased Samuel Lane's engine and hay press.

Several farmers have commenced cutting corn.

Miss Edna Northup of Ithaca who made the ascension with Aviator Niles at the Ithaca fair last week, is a niece of our townsman, George Northup.

Forks of the Creek.

SEPT. 23—The rain of the past two days has stopped the farmers from sowing wheat and cutting buckwheat.

H. C. Powers and wife visited at A. S. Reeves' Sunday.

No school Monday as the teacher, Miss Hunter, was sick.

Some from this place attended the Ithaca fair last week.

Geo. Austin lost a horse recently.

Charley Mastin has the banner crop of potatoes.

Charles Bill and daughter Olive were in Auburn last Thursday.

Miss Pearl Boyer of Lansing "Central" visited at her father's Sunday.

The people in this vicinity were very sorry to hear of the death of Rudolphus Miller.

"My papa's just been called by the Lord to a new church," said the little girl. "Ith he goin' to go?" lisped the other little girl. "We don't know yet," said the little girl. "The Lord didn't mention the salary."—Judge.

Farms bought, sold and exchanged. Inquire of The People's Agency, 28 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

West Venice.

SEPT. 23—We continue to have a great supply of rain, interfering greatly with wheat sowing. The heavy winds are helping to dispose of the big apple crop. It will take at least ten days of good weather without frost to make the corn crop good.

William Smith of Bremerton, Wash., who has been spending ten days in renewing old acquaintances in Cayuga county, spent a few days with Jesse Cook and family. He went to Philadelphia Friday to attend the University of Pennsylvania, where he will graduate as a dentist, after which he will return to his adopted state, and locate in Bremerton as a partner with a dentist having a large practice. Mr. Smith has had a variety of occupations. Coming from Fall River, Mass., when a young boy, he lived with Dr. Swazy at Scipioville for a time, then attended school in Union Springs. He at one time was a clerk in Atwater's store, King Ferry, and also with Mosher Bros. at Poplar Ridge. He enlisted as a clerk in the U. S. Navy just before the great naval display that Roosevelt sent around the world, going as a clerk to the captain of one of the vessels and visiting 22 countries; he was transferred to a war vessel which was stationed in Eastern waters and spent eighteen months in China, Japan and the Philippines; was discharged when his term of enlistment expired, at San Francisco. Then went to Bremerton where he went in a real estate office, and finally attended the high school in that place and crowded a four-year course in eighteen months, or as a Bremerton paper had it in a big type headline last June, "One of Uncle Sam's Navy boys graduates with honor from the High School, taking a four-year course in three semesters."

M. J. Travis of Brooklyn is spending his vacation at the home of his father-in-law, J. W. Cook, arriving there the 13th, his wife and children having been at the same place four weeks before he came.

Mrs. Jesse Cook gave a dinner party Thursday, to entertain some little folks, as well as the older ones. Those present were James Chase, wife and two children, Isabel and Howard; Lyman Lyon, wife and two children, Hiram and George; and Miss Mary Chase, all of Aurora; M. J. Travis, wife and two children, John and Elizabeth; and Mrs. George Watkins, all of Brooklyn; with Mrs. Cook's two children, George and Miriam, there was quite a group of little people.

M. J. Travis and family and Mrs. J. W. Cook and daughter Clara visited Elisha Cook and family, Saturday.

H. C. Willis and wife of Ledyard were guests of J. W. Cook and family Sunday afternoon.

Miss Lydia Mason is teaching the Tait Corners school.

George Watkins and wife, who have been spending their vacation with his mother, Mrs. Martha Davis, started for their home in New York yesterday.

Miss Clara Cook visited Cornell, Saturday, the 14th, in company with Mr. and Mrs. George Watkins.

Mrs. Mattie Beardsley, who has been visiting her parents, Elisha Cook and wife, and brother, Charles Cook and family, returned to her home in Auburn to-day.

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

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury as 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 prescriptions 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 mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Five Corners.

SEPT. 23—Clyde Mead and wife spent a few days last week with the latter's parents in Auburn.

W. L. Ferris and wife attended the funeral of the latter's grandmother, Mrs. Lick, at Summerhill last week Tuesday. They also spent Sunday at the home of Mr. Ferris' sisters at South Lansing.

A new fence is contemplated being built around the cemetery, which is needed very much.

Mrs. Edith Lee, state W. O. T. U. organizer, was greeted with a good attendance last Sunday morning at the church here. Her address was very interesting and much appreciated by all.

Mrs. Harriet Bingham of Summerhill is visiting at the homes of Oscar Hunt and J. W. Palmer.

Frank Webber and wife of Syracuse have been with relatives here recently.

Miss Florence Todd, who is teaching at Ellsworth, and Howell Mosher, who is attending school at Sherwood, spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Todd.

Mrs. S. B. Mead was able to attend the W. O. T. U. convention at Auburn last week.

Mrs. C. G. Barger spent a few days last week with her son Henry at Ludlowville, and he spent Sunday with his parents.

Mrs. Eugene Mann and Mrs. Fred Mann and little son Howard, all of Atwater, spent Friday afternoon with Mrs. Will Ferris.

H. E. LaBar is spending this week here.

Miss Florence Knox returned home Sunday afternoon on the Short Line.

The fairs are now a thing of the past, until another year. Several from here attended the State fair at Syracuse, and the Ithaca fair also.

Mrs. R. B. Ferris attended the Ithaca fair last week Wednesday and Thursday, spending the night with her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Egbert, and family at South Lansing.

Mrs. Lois Smith of Genoa with her son Martin of Colorado, and Jesse Atwater of Auburn were guests at G. W. Atwater's a week ago Saturday and Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Atwater have been entertaining company all through the summer months, and last Sunday were all alone; they hardly knew what to do, and thought of calling in some of the neighbors to eat with them.

Ensenore Heights.

SEPT. 23—Miss Ruth Daniels of Auburn spent Saturday and Sunday at her home in this place.

Miss Ruth Smith of Moravia was an over-Sunday guest of Miss Genevieve Barnes.

Miss Muriel Barnes spent a part of last week with relatives in Auburn.

Miss Sarah Relph of Bennett was a recent guest of her sister, Mrs. Geo. Culver.

Mrs. Volney Van Liew is at Merrifield most of the time, helping care for her grandfather, Gershom Nichols, who is critically ill.

Miss Bessie Hanlon left for Ithaca this morning, to begin a year's work in the University.

The following have entered Moravia High School: Martha VanLiew, Gertrude Lester, Dorothy Culver, Louise Clark, and Genevieve Barnes.

Nelson Botsford has entered the Teachers Training Class in Moravia.

Charles Wyant of Auburn is spending his vacation with relatives in this place.

Floyd VanDayne has returned from a few days' visit with his brother at Oakwood.

Mrs. James McCormick continues to be very ill. Her daughter, Mrs. George Welch of Merrifield is caring for her.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Holcomb of Auburn were over-Sunday guests of Wm. Pope and family. Ivan Coulson and wife of Niles were Sunday guests.

Jacob Post and sister, Miss Eliza Post, have returned from a few days' visit in Elmira.

If it's money you want, we have plenty to loan on good security. The People's Agency, 28 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

Advertisements in the TRIBUNE.

North Lansing.

SEPT. 24—The funeral of Rudolphus Miller was largely attended at the church on Wednesday afternoon, Rev. F. J. Allington officiating. Singing by the Genoa choir. The flowers were many and beautiful. Burial was made in North Lansing cemetery. The home will be closed this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Miller will return to their home in Moravia.

A large number attended the Ithaca fair on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cicero Miller and family of Binghamton attended the funeral of Rudolphus Miller.

Mrs. Caroline Cooper, who has spent a part of the summer with her cousin, Mrs. Kate DeCamp, has returned to her home at Groton City.

Mrs. Carrie Edsall has been entertaining friends from Jamestown.

Rev. F. J. Allington left for conference on Tuesday.

Charles Osman and wife have been entertaining friends from Buffalo.

Mrs. Hugh Shaw is sick and the doctor was called early Monday morning.

Work at the evaporator commences this week.

Most of the wheat is in.

Mrs. Charles Bower was able to ride as far as Mrs. Small's on Friday. She has been confined to the house for many months.

Mrs. Mary Small is attending conference in Auburn this week and visiting her cousin, Rev. B. I. Ives and family. Mrs. Matilda Saxton is staying at her home during her absence.

Merrifield.

SEPT. 23—Gershom Nichols is very ill at his home in this place.

Mrs. R. B. Eaker is visiting friends in Auburn.

Gaylord Baldwin of Auburn spent Sunday with his parents.

Miss Margaret Grant, who is teaching in Summerhill, was an over-Sunday guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Grant.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Morgan and their two grandsons, Seward and Wilbur, spent Sunday at Howard Cuykendall's at Ocasade.

Mrs. Floyd Loveland spent most of last week with her parents in Ledyard.

George Doremus has purchased a Ford touring car.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Wheat were called to Trumansburg last week by the critical illness of Mrs. Wheat's father, Mr. King.

Master Earl Curtis of Idaho has come to stay with his aunt, Mrs. Geo. Doremus.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Wallace of Venice were Sunday guests of Will Weyant and family.

Miss Katherine Grant of Auburn, formerly of this place, is receiving the congratulations of her many friends on her marriage to Malachi Gosline, which was solemnized in St. Mary's church, Auburn, the 17th. Miss Bessie Grant and Martin Halph were the attendants.

Lansingville.

SEPT. 23—Charles Baker, aged 78 years, died last night after an illness of a few days. He had been in very poor health and was very feeble for a long time. He is survived by his wife and one brother, Albert Baker. His son Bert died last month.

Ira Buchanan and wife of Auburn were guests of Tracy Buchanan and wife last week.

Floyd Fenner of North Tisbury, Mass., is spending two weeks with his parents.

Mrs. E. A. Minturn of Michigan was a recent guest of Mrs. Sarah Reynolds and at Park's Minturn's.

Elias Wager, who has been very ill, is slightly improved.

Miss Jessie Boles of Auburn was home over Sunday. Mrs. Clippinger and little son accompanied her.

Mrs. Purley Minturn and little son Herbert of Locks spent a few days with her parents, A. B. Smith and wife.

The primary class and the boys and girls class of the Sunday school won the contest in attendance and the Bible class and young people's class were compelled to furnish the supper which was served at the hall Friday evening. Quite a number were in attendance.

Ledyard.

SEPT. 23—Rev. H. E. Crossley preached the last sermon of the conference year yesterday. He has been with us four years and made many friends, who wish him "God speed" wherever his lot may be cast.

The ladies of Ledyard and vicinity meet at the home of Mrs. Willard Aikin on Thursday of this week to organize a Home Economic or Cornell Reading club.

Clarence Minard has entered Syracuse University to take a course in electrical engineering, instead of at Cornell.

Miss Anna Lisk was a guest of friends here from Friday to Sunday evening.

A. J. Hodge is at J. Veley's, where he expects to remain for a few weeks until he leaves for his winter home in Syracuse.

The latest talk is a trolley line for the Ridge road from Auburn to Ludlowville to connect there with the Lehigh Valley. "So mote it be."

W. P. Aikin made a business trip to Ithaca the last of the week.

Mrs. Mary Bradt has returned to her home here, after spending a couple of weeks at Venice.

Venice.

SEPT. 24—J. P. Northway and wife have been enjoying a trip to Richmond, Va., Washington and other places.

Mrs. Booth spent last week with her daughter, Mrs. J. R. Myers of Genoa.

Mrs. Martha Lester of Locke spent last week visiting Mrs. Robert Armstrong. While there she and Miss Lizzie Armstrong spent one day in Genoa, calling on old friends and acquaintances. Saturday she returned to Mrs. Niles' at East Venice where she will spend a week, before returning home.

Mrs. Lucy Smith had the misfortune to fall down stairs, breaking one of the bones in her ankle.

Ross Armstrong and wife and daughter of Cortland and John Fawcett, wife and son of Sempronius were over-Sunday guests at Robert Armstrong's.

Mrs. Florence Whyte and daughter of Syracuse spent last week with her parents. Mr. Whyte was also here the last of the week.

Bertha Stevens has resumed her studies in the Moravia High school.

Bessie Hanlon has entered Cornell University where she expects to study the coming year.

Sage.

SEPT. 23—Leland Singer of Genoa began his school in this place on Sept. 16.

Mrs. Emma Appar and daughter Charlotte of Spencer spent Saturday with their uncle, Ernest Teeter and family.

Peter Huginine from near Oswego spent several days last week with his brother, James Huginine.

Burdette Daball and family spent Sunday with relatives in Gibbs District.

Several from this place attended the fair at Ithaca.

Olmstead-Peckham.

A very pretty wedding took place on Wednesday, Sept. 18, at 1 o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Peckham at Poplar Ridge, when their daughter Miss Florence, became the bride of Mr. Frank Olmstead of Ann Arbor, Mich. About 60 guests were present, the majority of whom were relatives of the happy couple. Rev. John E. Walter, pastor of Friends church officiated. During the afternoon they were driven to Auburn where they took the train for a short wedding trip. Mr. and Mrs. Olmstead will reside in Ann Arbor where Mr. Olmstead has a position as secretary of the Y. M. C. A.

Meeting of Lot Owners.

Notice is hereby given to the lot owners of East Venice cemetery that the annual meeting of the association will be held at East Venice hall, Saturday, Oct. 5, 1912, at 7:30 p. m.

W. B. Turner, Secretary. Dated Sept. 23, 1912.

We have city homes to exchange for farms. Want have you to offer? The People's Agency, 28 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

Dr. J. W. Whitbeck,

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Teeth Extracted Without Pain by Sleep Vapor, administered by a physician, also the best Hypodermic. Charges reasonable as elsewhere, consistent with good work.

No Extracting of Teeth after dark.

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Rev. T. J. Searis, Pastor.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

11 a. m., Preaching service.

12:05 p. m., Sunday school.

Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.

7:30 p. m., Evening worship.

Mid-week Service, Thursday evening,

at 7:30.

A Cordial Welcome Extended to all.



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by
Joseph C. Lincoln
Author of
Cy Whittaker's Place
Cap'n Eri, Etc.

Illustrations by
Ellsworth Young

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CHAPTER XVII.

In Which Ebenezer Capen Is Surprised.

Before sunset that afternoon the San Jose was anchored behind the point by the inlet. The fishing boats changed moorings and moved farther up, for not a single one of their owners would trust himself within a hundred yards of the largest brigantine.

The stricken of the beach shanties, one which stood by itself a quarter of a mile from the light, was hurriedly prepared for use as a pesthouse and the sick sailor was carried there on an improvised stretcher. Dr. Parker and Ellery lifted him from his berth and, assisted by old Ebenezer Capen, got him up to the deck and lowered him into the dory. Ebenezer rowed the trio to the beach and the rest of the journey was comparatively easy.

The shanty had three rooms, one of which was given up to the patient, one used as a living room, and, in the third, Capen and the minister were to sleep. Mattresses were procured, kind-hearted townspeople donated cast-off tables and chairs, and the building was made as comfortable as it could be, under the circumstances. Sign boards, warning strangers to keep away, were erected, and in addition to these the Trumet selectmen ordered ropes stretched across the lane on both sides of the shanty. But ropes and signs were superfluous. Trumet in general was in a blue funk and had no desire to approach within a mile of the locality. Even the driver of the grocery cart, when he left the day's supply of groceries, pushed the packages, under the ropes, yelled a hurried "Here you be!" and, whipping up his horse, departed at a rattling gallop.

The village sat up nights to discuss the affair and every day brought a new sensation. The survivors of the San Jose's crew, a wretched, panic-stricken quartette of mulattos and Portuguese, were apprehended on the outskirts of Denboro, the town below Trumet on the bay side, and were promptly sequestered and fumigated, pending shipment to the hospital at Boston. Their story was short but gruesome. The brigantine was not a Turks Islands boat, but a coaster from Jamaica. She had sailed with a small cargo for Savannah. Two days out and the smallpox made its appearance on board. The sufferer, a negro foremast hand, died. Then another sailor was seized and also died. The skipper, who was the owner, was the next victim, and the vessel was in a state of demoralization which the mate, an Englishman named Bradford, could not overcome. Then followed days and nights of calm and terrible heat, of pestilence and all but mutiny. The mate himself died. There was no one left who understood navigation. At last came a southeast gale and the San Jose drove before it. Fair weather found her abreast the Cape. The survivors ran her in after dark, anchored, and reached shore in the longboat. The sick man whom they had left in the fore-castle was a new hand who had shipped at Kingston. His name was Murphy, they believed. They had left him because he was sure to die, like the others, and, besides, they knew some one would see the distress signals and investigate. That was all, yes. Santa Maria! was it not enough?

Captain Zeb Mayo went about cheering for his parson. Mrs. Mayo cooked delicacies to be pushed under the ropes for the minister's consumption. The parish committee, at a special session, voted an increase of salary and ordered a weekly service of prayer for the safe delivery of their young leader from danger.

Keziah Coffin was, perhaps, the one person most disturbed by her parson's heroism. She would have gone to the shanty immediately had not Dr. Parker prevented. Even as it was, she did go as far as the ropes, but there she was warded off by Ebenezer until Ellery came running out and bade her come no nearer. Keziah, after more expostulation, went back to the parsonage. She wrote to Grace and told her the news of the San Jose, but she said nothing of the minister's part in it. "Poor thing!" sighed Keziah, "she's bearin' enough already."

The sick sailor grew no better. Days and nights passed and he raved and moaned or lay in a stupor. Ebenezer acted as day nurse while Ellery slept, and, at night, the minister, being younger, went on watch. The doctor came frequently, but said there was no hope. A question of time only, and a short time, he said.

Capen occupied his mind with speculations concerning the patient.

"Do you know, parson," he said, "seem's if I'd seen the feller somewhere afore. Course I never have, but when I used to go whalin' 'yages I cruised from one end of creation to t'other, pretty nigh, and I might have met him."

That night the sick man was much worse. His ravings were incoherent. The wooden clock, loaned by Mrs. Parker, the doctor's wife, ticked steadily,

although a half hour slow. Ellery, glancing at it to see if the time had come for giving medicine, suddenly noticed how loud its ticking sounded. Wondering at this, he was aware there was no other sound in the house. He rose and looked in at the door of the adjoining room. The patient had ceased to rave and was lying quiet on the bed.

The minister tiptoed over to look at him. And, as he did so, the man opened his eyes.

"Halloo!" he said faintly. "Who are you?"

Ellery, startled, made no answer. "Who are you?" demanded the man again. Then, with an oath, he repeated the question, adding: "What place is this? This ain't the fo'castle. Where am I?"

"You're ashore. On Cape Cod. At Trumet."

"Trumet! Trumet!"

He was struggling to raise himself on his elbow. Ellery was obliged to use force to hold him down. He struggled again. Then his strength and his reason left him simultaneously and the delirium returned. He began to shout a name, a name that caused Ellery to stand upright and step back from the bed, scarcely believing his ears.

All the rest of that night the man on the bed raved and muttered, but of people and places and happenings which he had not mentioned before. And the minister, listening intently to every word caught himself wondering if he also was not losing his mind.

When the morning came, Ebenezer Capen was awakened by a shake to find John Ellery standing over him.

"Capen," whispered the minister, "Capen, get up. I must talk with you. You used to be a whaler, I know. Were you acquainted in New Bedford?"

"Sartin. Was a time when I could have located every stick in it, pretty nigh, by the smell, if you'd set me down side of 'em bilfolded."

"Did you ever know anyone named—?" He finished the sentence.

"Well, I wanted to. Pretty decent feller one time, but a fast goer, and went downhill like a young one's sled, when he got started. His folks had money, that was the trouble with him. Why, 'course I knew him. He married—"

"I know. Now, listen."

Ellery went on talking rapidly and with great earnestness. Ebenezer listened, at first silently, then breaking in with ejaculations and grunts of astonishment. He sat up on the edge of the bed.

"Rubbish!" he cried at last. "Why, 'tain't possible! The feller's dead as Methusalem's grandmarm. I remember how it happened and—"

"It wasn't true. That much I know. I know, I tell you."

He went on to explain why he knew. Capen's astonishment grew.

"Judas priest!" he exclaimed again. "That would explain why I thought I'd seen— There! heave ahead. I've got to see. But it's a mistake. I don't believe it."

The pair entered the sick room. The sailor lay in a stupor. His breathing was rapid, but faint. Capen bent over him and gently moved the bandage on his face. For a full minute he gazed steadily. Then he stood erect, drew a big red hand across his forehead, and moved slowly back to the living room.

"Yup," he said, "it's him. Mr. Ellery, what are you goin' to do about it?"

"I don't know. I don't know. I must go somewhere by myself and think. I don't know what to do."

The minister declined to wait for breakfast. He said he was not hungry. Leaving Ebenezer to put on the coffee-pot and take up his duties as day nurse, Ellery walked off along the beach. By and by he heard Capen calling his name.

"Mr. Ellery," shouted Ebenezer. "Mr. Ellery, where be you?"

"Here!" replied the minister.

The old man came scrambling over the sand. He was panting and much excited.

"Mr. Ellery!" he cried, "Mr. Ellery! it's settled for us—one part of it, anyhow. He's slipped his cable. Yup. He must have died just a little while after you left and after I gave him his medicine. I thought he looked kind of queer then. And when the doctor came we went in together and he was dead. Yes, sir, dead."

"Dead!"

"Um-hm. No doubt of it; it's for good this time. Mr. Ellery, what shall we do? Shall I tell Dr. Parker?"

Ellery considered for a moment.

"No," he said slowly. "No, Capen, don't tell anyone. I can't see why they need ever know that he hasn't been dead for years, as they supposed. Promise me to keep it a secret. I'll tell—her—myself, later on. Now promise me; I trust you."

"Land sakes, yes! I'll promise, if you want me to."

The next day the body of "Murphy," foremast hand on the San Jose, was buried in the corner of the Regular graveyard, near those who were

drowned in the wreck of that winter. Capen remained at the shanty another week. Then, as the minister showed no symptoms of having contracted the disease and insisted that he needed no companion, Ebenezer departed to take up his fishing once more.

Ellery himself was most urgent in the decision that he should not go back to the parsonage and his church just yet. Better to wait until he was sure, he said, and Dr. Parker agreed.

Dr. Parker told him of Grace Van Horne's return to the village. She had come back, so the doctor said, the day before, and was to live at the tavern for a while, at least. Yes, he guessed even she had given up hope of Captain Nat now.

"And say," went on Parker, "what I want to know is whether you think I could leave you for a couple of days? The Ostab County Medical Society meets at Hyannis tomorrow and I had promised myself to take it in this year. But I don't want to leave you, if you need me."

Ellery insisted that he did not need anyone, was getting along finely, and would not hear to his friend's missing the medical society's meeting. So the physician went. John Ellery did not feel cheerful that afternoon. The tired feeling he had spoken of so lightly was worse than he had described it, and he was despondent, for no particular reason. That night he slept miserably and awoke with a chill to find a cold, pouring rain beating against the windows of the shanty.

He lay down on his bed and tried to sleep, but though he dozed a bit, woke always with a start and either a chill



The Old Man Came Scrambling Over the Sand.

or fever fit. His head began to ache violently. And then, in the loneliness and misery, fear began to take hold of him.

Night came. The rain had ceased and stars were shining clear. Inside the shanty the minister tossed on the bed, or staggered back and forth about the two rooms. He wondered what the time might be; then he did not care. He was alone. The smallpox had him in its grip. Why didn't some one come? Where was Mrs. Coffin? And Grace? She was somewhere near him—Parker had said so—and he must see her before he died. He called her name over and over again.

The wind felt cold on his forehead. He stumbled amidst the beach grass. What was this thing across his path? A rope, apparently, but why should there be ropes in that house? There had never been any before. He climbed over it and it was a climb of hundreds of feet and the height made him giddy. That was a house, another house, not the one he had been living in. And there were lights all about. Perhaps one of them was the light at the parsonage. And a big bell was booming. That was his church bell and he would be late for the meeting.

Some one was speaking to him. He knew the voice. He had known it always and would know it forever. It was the voice he wanted to hear. "Grace!" he called. "Grace! I want you. Don't go! Don't go! Grace! oh, my dear! don't go!"

Then the voice had gone. No, it had not gone. It was still there and he heard it speaking to him, begging him to listen, pleading with him to go somewhere, go back, back to something or other. And there was an arm about his waist and some one was leading him, helping him. He broke down and cried childishly and some one cried with him.

Early the next morning, just as day was breaking, a buggy, the horse which drew it galloping, rocked and bumped down the lighthouse lane. Dr. Parker, his brows together and his lips set with anxiety, was driving. He had been roused from sleep in the hotel at Hyannis by a boy with a telegram. "Come quick," it read. "Mr. Ellery sick." The sender was Noah Ellis, the light keeper. At the ropes, early as it was, he found a small group waiting and gazing at the shanty. The lightkeeper was there and two or three other men. They were talking earnestly.

"How is he, Noah?" demanded the doctor, jumping to the ground.

"I don't know, doc," replied Ellis. "I ain't heard sence last night when I telegraphed you."

"The devil!" Dr. Parker swore impatiently. "Who is with him then? You haven't left him alone, have you?"

"No-o," Noah hesitated once more. "No-o, he ain't alone. She's there."

"She? Who? Keziah Coffin?"

"I don't call'ts Keziah's heard it yet. We was waitin' for you 'fore we said much to anybody. But she's there—the one that found him. You see, he was out of his head and wanderin' up the lane 'most to the main road and she'd been callin' on Keziah and when she come away from the

parsonage she heard him hollelin' and goin' on and—"

"Who did?"

"Why"—the lightkeeper glanced at his companions—"why, doc, 'twas Grace Van Horne. And she fetched him back to the shanty and then come and got me to telegraph you."

But Parker did not wait to hear the rest. He ran at full speed to the door of the shanty. Grace herself opened it.

"How is he?" demanded the doctor. "I think he seems a little easier; at any rate, he's not delirious. He's in there. Oh, I'm so thankful you've come."

"Is that the doctor?" called Ellery weakly from the next room. "Is it?"

"Yes," replied Parker, throwing off his coat and hat. "Coming, Mr. Ellery."

"For God's sake, doctor, send her away. Don't let her stay. Make her go! I've got the smallpox and if she stays she will die. Don't you understand? she must go."

"Hush, John," said Grace soothingly. "Hush, dear."

Dr. Parker stopped short and looked at her. However, he waited no longer, but hurried in to his new patient.

CHAPTER XVII.

In Which Keziah Decides to Fight.

The news was flying from house to house along the main road. Breakfasts were interrupted as some neighbor rushed in to tell the story which another neighbor had brought to him or her. Mr. Ellery was very sick and it was feared he had the smallpox. Grace Van Horne was with him, had taken him back to the shanty, and insisted upon staying there until the doctor came.

At the Daniels's house the servant girl rushed into the dining room to serve the toast and the story at one swoop. Captain Elkannah's dignity deserted him for an instant and his egg spoon jingled to the floor. Annabel's face turned a dull red. Her eyes flashed sparks.

"Pa!" she cried, "I—I—if you don't do something now I'll never—"

Her father shook his head warningly. "Debby," he said to the maid, "you needn't wait."

Debby departed reluctantly. After the kitchen door had closed, Captain Elkannah said: "My dear, we mustn't be too hasty in this matter. Remember, Mr. Ellery is very sick. As for the Van Horne girl, we haven't heard the whole truth yet. She may not be there at all, or it may be just an accident—"

"Accident! Pa, you make me boil. Accident! Accidents like that don't happen. If you let her stay there, or if—Oh, to think of it! And we were calling him a hero and—everything! Hero! he stayed there just so she might—"

"Hush! hush, child!"

"I shan't hush. Pa, are you going to let him disgrace himself with her?"

"No, no. Probably there ain't any idea of his marrying her. If there is—"

"If there is you put him out of the church and out of town. And as for her—O-oh! And we've been having him here—dinner and—and I have—Oh, I die! I wish I was dead!"

Then followed hysterics and agony, greedily listened to by Debby, whose ear was at the crack of the door. Captain Elkannah soothed and pleaded and tried to pacify. It ended by his promising to investigate and, if necessary, take steps 'immediately.'

Lavinia Pepper sprung the mine on her brother. Kyan was horrified. He had grown to be one of Ellery's most devoted worshippers.

One of the very first to hear of the minister's illness was Keziah Coffin. Mrs. Parker told her and Keziah started for the beach before the tale of Grace's part in the night's happenings reached the village. She did not wait for a conveyance, hardly waited to throw a shawl over her shoulders, but began to cover the three miles on foot. She had walked nearly two-thirds of the distance when Captain Zeb Mayo overtook her and gave her a seat in his chaise.

They said little during the drive, the shock and anxiety forbidding conversation. At the ropes was the same group, larger now, and Dr. Parker's horse was hitched to one of the posts.

"You can't go in, Mrs. Coffin," said Thoph Black. "The doctor give us his orders not to let nobody get by. I guess nobody wants to, but all the same—"

Keziah paid not the slightest attention to Mr. Black. She stooped beneath his arm, under the rope and was on her way to the shanty before they realized her intention. The living room was empty, but at the sound of her step some one came from the room adjoining. That some one was Grace.

Dr. Parker appeared, holding up a hand for silence.

"Hush!" he cried. "He's quiet now and I think he will sleep. Don't talk here. Go outside, if you must talk—and I suppose you must."

Grace led the way. Fortunately, the door was on the side not visible from the spot where Captain Zeb and the rest were standing. Keziah, bewildered and amazed at the girl's presence, followed dumbly.

"Now, auntie," whispered Grace, turning to her, "you want to know how he is, of course. Well, I think he is better. The doctor thinks so, too. But why did you come here?"

"Why did I come? Why, because my place was here. I belonged here. For the love of mercy's sakes what are you doin' here? With him? And the smallpox!"

"Hush. I can't help it. I don't care. I don't care for anything any more. I'm glad I came. I'm glad I was the

(Continued on page 2.)

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In the feeding of ducklings, dry grain is unsuitable. They will not eat enough sharp grit to digest it. Whole wheat and cracked corn, boiled together and let stand until cold, will give good results.

If you are bothered with rats around the chicken coops, mix corn meal with plaster of paris, and provide plenty of drinking water near by. The rats will eat the plaster and drink greedily. The water and the plaster will unite and solidify, killing the pests.

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Stand by your town. Not a dollar invested there but some good comes of it. There is no family like one's own family, there is no wife like one's own wife; there should be no town like one's own town, where we live, educate our children, on whose street our babies play, and where we may some day sleep. Let the newspapers stand by the town, and let the business men stand by the newspaper, and let us make our home as famous as possible.

Eye Trials of To-day.

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

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Keziah Coffin

Author of
"Cy Whittaker's Place,"
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By
Joseph C. Lincoln

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one to find him and help him. No matter what happens to me—I'm glad. I never was so glad before. I love him, Aunt Keziah. I can say it to you, for you know it—you must know it. I love him and he needed me and I came. He was calling my name when I found him. He might have died there, alone in the wet and cold, and I saved him. Think what that means to me."

The door opened softly and Dr. Parker came out.

"He's asleep," he said. "And he's better, much better. And I'll tell you something else, if you won't make too much noise about it—he hasn't got the smallpox. He is pretty close to brain fever, though, but I guess he'll dodge that this time, with care. On the whole, Keziah, I'm glad you came. This young lady," with a movement of the head toward Grace, "has done her part. She really saved his life, if I'm not mistaken. Now, I think she can go away and leave him to you and me. I'll pretty nearly guarantee to have him up and out of this—this pesthole in a fortnight."

Here was joyful tidings, the better for being so unexpected. Keziah leaned against the boards and drew a long breath. Grace said nothing, but, after a moment, she went into the house.

"That's a good thing, too," commented Parker, watching her as she went. "I wanted to talk with you, Keziah Coffin, and right away. Now, then, there's something up, something that I don't know about, and I rather guess you do. Young women—even when they're her kind and that's as good a kind as there is—don't risk smallpox for any young man they pick up casually."

Keziah considered. "All right, doctor," she said, when she reached a decision, "all right; I'll tell you the whole thing."

She went on to tell all she knew of her parson's love story.

Dr. Parker listened.

"Hum!" he said thoughtfully, "I see. What made her change her mind so suddenly? You say, or you gather from what Mr. Ellery told you, that she had all but agreed to marry him. She cares for him, that's sure. Then, all at once, she throws him over and accepts Nat. Of course her uncle's sudden seizure was a shock and he wanted Nat to have her, but she isn't the kind of girl to be easily swayed. But never mind that, that doesn't count now. Let's look at things as they are this minute. She's here and folks know it. As they do know it they'll begin to talk, and the more they talk the farther from the truth they'll get—most of 'em. Nat, poor chap, is dead, so her promise to him is canceled. Ellery will get well if he isn't troubled. If she leaves him he'll go to pieces again, so she mustn't leave. And she can't stay without an explanation. I say let's give the explanation; let's come right out with the announcement that they're engaged."

"But she's a Come-Outer and—there's the church."

"Well, I know it. But he never was so popular as he is now. And she isn't by any means a steady-going Come-Outer. Why, Zeke Bassett and the rest have been finding fault with her and calling her a backslider. That'll help. Then you trust me to whoop up her heroism and the fact that without her he would have died. We can do it, Keziah. Come on! I've tackled a good many jobs, but match-making isn't one of 'em. Here goes to tackle that."

Keziah was delighted; here was work after her own heart. But she still hesitated.

"Doctor," she said, "you've forgot one thing, that's Gracie herself. Would she marry him now, knowing it may mean the loss of his ministry and all, and more than she would at first? I don't believe it."

"That's your part, Keziah. You've got to show her she must marry him or he'll die; see?"

Keziah's hesitation was at an end. Her face lit up.

"I say good!" she cried. "And now I want to give you a piece of advice, your course for the first leg, as you might say: you see Cap'n Zebedee Mayo."

"Humph! Cap'n Zeb is the first man I mean to see."

Captain Zeb listened with his mouth and eyes and ears open. Mrs. Mayo was with him when the doctor called, and she, too, listened.

"Well!" exclaimed the captain, when the plea for support was ended. "Well, by the flukes of Jonah's whale! Talk about surprises. Old lady, what do you say?"

"I say go ahead, Zebedee. Go ahead! If Mr. Ellery wanted to marry Jesabel's sister, and I knew he really wanted to, I'd—I do believe I'd help him get her. And Grace Van Horne is a good girl. Go ahead."

"Say, doc, there'll be a lively row, and I kind o' like it," said Captain Zeb.

There was, and it was lively enough to suit even Captain Zeb. Dr. Parker, on his calls that day, was assailed with a multitude of questions concerning Grace's presence at the shanty, dilating upon the girl's bravery, her good sense, and the fact that she had saved Mr. Ellery's life. Then he confided, as a strict secret, the fact that the two were engaged. Before his hearers had recovered from the shock of this explosion, he was justifying the engagement. Why shouldn't they marry if they wanted to? It was a free country. The girl wasn't a Come-Outer any longer, and, besides—and this carried weight in a good many households—what a black eye the marriage would be for that no-account crowd at the chapel.

Captain Zebedee, having shipped with the insurgents, worked for them from sunrise to sunset and after. Zeb was something of a politician and knew whom to "get at." He sought his fellows on the parish committee and labored with them. Mrs. Mayo and the doctor's wife championed the cause at sewing circle. They were lively, those sewing meetings, and the fur flew. Didama Rogers and Lavina Pepper were everywhere and ready to agree with whichever side seemed likely to win.

It was by no means a one-sided struggle. Captain Elkanah, spurred on by the furious Annabel, marshaled his forces and proclaimed that Ellery, having disgraced the Regular Society, should no longer occupy its pulpit. He hinted concerning a good-sized contribution toward a parish house, something the society needed. If Ellery was discharged, the contribution would probably be made, not otherwise. And this was a point worth considering.

Daniels also wrote to his influential friends of the National Regular Society. But Captain Zebedee had forestalled him there and both letters were laid on the table to await further developments. As for the Come-Outers, they were wild with rage and Grace was formally read out of their communion.

Meantime Keziah, installed as head nurse at the shanty, was having her troubles. The minister was getting better, slowly but surely getting better. The danger of brain fever was at an end, but he was very weak and must not be excited, so the doctor said.

He had expressed a wish to talk with his housekeeper. "I've got something to tell you, Aunt Keziah," he



"She Must Marry Him, Or He'll Die."

said weakly. "Some news for you and—"

"Cat's foot!" snapped Keziah briskly, "don't start in tellin' me news now. I've got my hands full as 'tis. News'll keep you and you won't, if you talk another minute."

She could manage him; it was with Grace that she had her struggle. First, and bluntly, she told the girl that her leaving was useless. The secret was out; it had been made public. Everyone knew she was in love with John and he with her. Their engagement was considered an established certainty. Grace was greatly agitated and very indignant.

"Who dared say so?" she demanded. "Who dared say we were engaged? It's not true. It's a wicked lie and—Who is responsible, Aunt Keziah?"

"Well, I suppose likely I am, much as anybody, deary."

"You? You, Aunt Keziah?"

"Yup; ma. You are in love with him; at any rate, you said so. And you're here with him, ain't you? If you two ain't engaged you ought to be."

She argued and pleaded and coaxed, and, at last, when she began to think she had prevailed, Grace brought forward another objection. She had given her word to her uncle. How could she break that promise to a dying man? She would feel like a traitor.

"Traitor to who?" demanded the housekeeper, losing patience. "Not to poor Nat, for he's gone. And don't you suppose that he and Eben understand things better now, where they are? Do you suppose that Nat wouldn't want you to be happy? I know he would, for I knew him."

It was still unsettled when the long talk was over, but Grace agreed not to leave the minister at present. She would stay where she was until he was himself again, at least. Keziah was satisfied with the preliminary skirmish. She felt confident of winning the victory, and in the prospect of happiness for others, she was almost happy herself. Yet each time the mail was brought to the shanty she dreaded to look at it, and the sight of a stranger made her shake with fear. Ansel Coffin had threatened to come

to Trumet. If he came, she had made up her mind what to do.

The parish committee was to meet. Captain Elkanah had announced his intention of moving that John Ellery be expelled from the Regular church. There was to be no compromise, no asking for a resignation; he must be discharged, thrown out in disgrace. The county papers were full of the squabble, but they merely reported the news and did not take sides. The fight was too even for that.

One afternoon a few days before the date set for the meeting Elkanah and two or three of his henchmen were on the piazza of the Daniels home, discussing the situation. They were blue and downcast. Annabel was in the sitting room, shedding tears of humiliation and jealous rage on the haircloth sofa.

Some one was talking excitedly on the sidewalk beyond the lilac bushes at the border of the Daniels property. Voices answered. Didama Rogers darted out of her yard and past the house in the direction of the sounds. Salters rose and walked down to the gate. Emulous Sparrow, the fish peddler, was seated in his cart, which was surrounded by men and women, neighbors of the Danielses. There was a perfect storm and questioning and ejaculations. Salters opened the gate and joined the group. A moment later he came running back, up the walk toward the piazza.

"Cap'n," he shouted. "Cap'n Elkanah, here's news! What do you think? A telegram's just come from Nat Hammond. He's safe and sound in New York, and he'll be here day after tomorrow."

They could not believe it and rushed out to hear more. Emulous, glowing with importance, affirmed that it was so. He had seen the telegram at the store. It was for Grace Van Horne and they were just going to send a boy over to the shanty with it.

Captain Elkanah seized Salters by the arm and led him out of the group. The old man's face was alight with savage joy and his voice shook with exultation.

"I'll tell you one thing it means," he whispered. "It means the end of Ellery, so far as his marrying her is concerned. She gave her word to Hammond and she'll keep it. She's no liar, whatever else she is. He may be minister of the Regular church, though I'll never set under him, but he'll never marry her, now."

(To Be Continued.)

Sleeping Sickness Discovery.

Reports received from the commission on Sleeping Sickness working in Rhodesia state that it has been proved beyond doubt that the tsetse fly, known as Glossina morsitans, as a carrier of the disease.

The commission was dispatched to Africa in consequence of the appearance of the disease in regions where Glossina palpalis (the species of tsetse fly, which up to that time had alone been regarded as a carrier of sleeping sickness,) was non-existent. The guilt of Glossina morsitans has been proved not only under laboratory conditions, but also in nature. Certain animals can act as the host of the virus without suffering thereby.

While palpalis is to be found only in narrow limits, morsitans is met with throughout Africa in wide areas, and the methods of migration and isolation hitherto employed will be practically impossible.

Consumption From a Monkey.

A report comes from Russia that Mme. Gvosdeska, prima donna at the Imperial theater, is ill from consumption, having been infected by her pet monkey. She fondled her pet when it suffered from bronchitis. Inasmuch as the monkey is suffering from tuberculosis, the Russian doctors decided that the disease had been caught from the monkey. It is probable that consumption would last considerably longer in the woman than in the monkey, and the chances are that the poor monkey while out of sorts really caught the consumption from the prima donna, who may have been infected long ago, the trouble, though, only recently showing to any serious extent.

Your Temper and Your Cat's.

Cats are of a high strung and sensitive nature, easily influenced by their surroundings. If you wish a fine tempered, nice little home loving cat you must possess some of these attributes yourself.

You cannot expect to have a very amiable animal if you are cranky all the time. Give the animal credit for being a good imitator. If you are vile tempered and given to striking the kitten, find no fault if the cat has a like manner and strikes people and smaller animals.—Dumb Animals.

Never let young chickens perch until their breastbone can endure the strain, as a crooked breastbone decreases a fowl's market as well as breeding value considerably.

The successful swine grower studies the form and the general makeup of the ideal hog, thus getting a clear conception of what constitutes healthy, strong, money-making porkers, and then select and breed to that ideal.

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Cayuga Co. W. C. T. U.

The twenty-seventh annual convention of the Cayuga County Woman's Christian Temperance Union was held in Calvary Presbyterian church, Auburn, on Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 18 and 19. There was a large attendance of delegates, and the convention was pronounced one of the most successful ever held.

At the close of Wednesday afternoon's program, the East Auburn Union entertained the visitors with a trolley trip to the lake, which was refreshing and greatly enjoyed by all.

A feature of Wednesday afternoon was an entertainment given by a group of colored children, under the direction of Rev. E. U. A. Brooks, pastor of the Zion M. E. church.

Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock a banquet was served to the visiting delegates by the King's Daughters of Calvary church. There were about 100 present and much enthusiasm was shown in the temperance topics which were discussed. During the evening the church orchestra furnished music from the choir loft, making a very pleasing entertainment.

An address of welcome was read by Mrs. Mary Laird, president of the Women's Federation of Auburn. She highly commended the work of the W. C. T. U. in this county within the city and in the country towns. In a few words she summed up the history of the association in Cayuga county and named some of the women whose untiring efforts had been responsible for the success of the organization.

The response to the address of welcome was made by Rev. Vernon N. Yergin, pastor of Calvary church. He chose for his subject, "The Church, Her Part in the Temperance Reform." His remarks carried force. He pictured to his hearers the splendid work which is being done by the clergy in an effort to quell the liquor traffic. "What we need," said Mr. Yergin, "is a better co-operation between the church and the temperance organizations. In union there is strength and we must work together. The liquor forces are strong and it will take a strong force to overcome them, but with a united action on our part, we will succeed in overcoming this vice which for years has been a curse on the nation."

Mrs. M. Adele Miller was the next speaker. "Yesterday, To-day and Tomorrow," was the topic of her address. She outlined the work which has been done by the W. C. T. U. in the past, what is being done at the present time and what is planned for the future. Mrs. Miller is the retiring President of the County Union and in her remarks that evening she thanked the members of the organization for the support given her during her term of office and asked that they give their best efforts to her successor.

Mrs. M. B. Harrington, the corresponding secretary, spoke next. She told of state work during the last year.

"Work Among Children and Young People," was the topic of Miss Helen I. Root of Port Byron, State Secretary of the Loyal Temperance Legion.

Mrs. Edith Lee of Cattaraugus, the state organizer who was present during the convention, was the next speaker, and she gave a short but very fine address.

Among the other speakers of the evening was the Rev. E. U. A. Brooks, pastor of the Zion M. E. church in Auburn. He told of the work being done in that church for the temperance cause. Mrs. M. Adele Miller presided as toastmistress in the place of Mrs. Lillian Osborn, the latter being kept away from the meeting by the illness of her mother. Musical selections and songs were arranged between the speeches. The banquet was successful in every way.

At Thursday morning's session a very optimistic report was read by Miss Williams of Weedsport of the Franchise Committee which is working for Woman's Suffrage. Miss Williams' report contained a summary of the work which had been done for the Suffrage movement in a national, state and county way and pointed to the ultimate winning of the ballot by women.

Dr. Virginia McKnight of Fair Haven read a paper on Health and Heredity.

Thursday morning the county organizers and county officers with Mrs. Gard Foster, Miss Gertrude Pearson and Mrs. W. H. Hubbard visited the Seward and Lincoln Schools where they presented portraits of Frances Willard, which had been presented to the Union by George C. Pearson in memory of his mother, Mrs. Jennie M. Pearson, a former temperance worker of Auburn.

The following officers were elected: President, Miss Helen I. Root of Port Byron; vice-president, Mrs. M. Adele Miller of Auburn; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Carrie Lamphere of Weedsport; recording secretary, Mrs. Maude Harrington of Auburn; treasurer, Mrs. Elvannah Mead of Atwater; secretary of the L. T. U., Mrs. Elizabeth Miller of Auburn; secretary of the Y. P. B., Miss Laura Post of Auburn.

Seventy-fifth Vols. Reunion.

The survivors of the old Seventy-fifth Regiment, New York Volunteers, held their thirty-second annual reunion in Auburn on Thursday, Sept. 19, the meeting being held in the First M. E. church.

At the church the morning was spent in registering names and greeting old comrades. Dinner was served by the ladies of the First Methodist church and thoroughly enjoyed by the 106 who partook of it, after which the regiment adjourned to the auditorium upstairs for the formal exercises.

During the exercises of the afternoon, Dr. Elias Lester of Seneca Falls gave an eulogy of Lieutenant George Robinson, later Colonel Robinson of a colored regiment. Dr. Lester said in part: "It is fitting, in justice to the memory of Colonel Robinson, to tell his life history to-day. He was born in Genoa, and we were school-mates. He was my friend through life. Born in 1838 of English parentage, he studied at Genoa Academy, taught for a time after graduation; entered the University of Michigan in 1858 and specialized in engineering. He went to the war in a Michigan regiment for three months. At the expiration of his enlistment he returned to Genoa. He then enlisted in the Seventy-fifth Regiment; mustered in as second lieutenant, Oct. 7, 1861, and made first lieutenant Dec. 16, 1862. At Port Hudson he was detailed to superintend the work in the trenches. In July 1863 he withdrew from the Seventy-fifth Regiment and became colonel of the Third Engineers and acting brigadier."

"It was on the Red River campaign" continued the speaker, "that Robinson distinguished himself. After the retreat from Pleasant Hill and while at Alexandria the army and navy officers were in consultation regarding the disposing of the gunboats, it was decided to move the boats out of the danger zone, but there seemed to be no way to accomplish this as the water was only two feet deep over the rapids. Colonel Robinson, however, solved the difficulty by suggesting that a dam be built far enough below to raise the water over the rapids so that the big boats could pass. Then, by breaking the dam, the boats could be floated further down the stream until it would be necessary to build another dam to raise the water. This plan was successfully carried out and the fleet was saved from the hands of the enemy."

"At the capture of Mobile, his brigade did active service but in a hot engagement on the bridge, Robinson received a serious wound and was unable to do much more duty till the war closed. He studied law at Auburn and a few years later bought a tract of land in Florida, married, and started a farming business. He was elected Supreme Court Judge of his district and occupied that position up to the time of his death, April 14, 1873."

Among those who registered were the following:

Rowlin Parish, Auburn; Lewis Mills, Weedsport; Coy Clark, Auburn; Charles Carson, Genoa; Edwin J. Hill, Union Springs; William S. Gillespie, Auburn; H. G. Blackmore, Owasco; Harvey E. Jones, Cato; A. C. Borden, Auburn; Dick Sabin, Ira Station; Jacob Hadfield, Port Byron; William H. Root, Port Byron; Eleazer Walker, Moravia; Jacob Cran, Owasco road; Thomas Barker, Weedsport; C. H. Lakey, Auburn; John W. Pitcher, Auburn; Albert B. Hallett, Weedsport; B. B. Dratt, Cato; Frank M. Hunting, Weedsport; Adolphus Bacon, Fair Haven; Erwin W. Bradley, Cato; Sidney Curtis, Weedsport; David Wilson, Cato; Calvin Jayne, Owasco; Daniel Summers, Port Byron; G. O. Taylor, Cato; Isaac Dolph, Martville, N. Y.; George Aldridge, Port Byron; Westley Hunter, Weedsport; Elijah Greenfield, Venice Center; John E. Savery, Cato; W. G. Stergias, Weedsport; Sylvan Fink, James Stevens, Joseph Whitmore, Joseph Wood, Charles Colwell, all of Moravia; Thomas J. Ogden, Auburn; James Wheaton, Auburn; William N. Hoemer, Auburn; David Feaner, Freeville; Stephen Adams, Auburn; E. H. Coustant, Auburn.

The election of officers resulted in the choice of the present officials for another year: President George G. Annable, Syracuse; vice-president Major William M. Hoemer, Auburn; secretary and treasurer, Charles H. Lakey, Auburn; chaplain, Thomas J. Ogden, Auburn.

The time for holding the reunion in 1913 was made the third Wednesday in June.

Wall Paper in stock at Smith's.

Riley-Shields.

A quiet but very pretty wedding took place in St. Mary's church, King Ferry, Wednesday morning, Sept. 18, at 10 o'clock when Miss Lillian A. Riley of Genoa became the bride of Robert J. Shields of King Ferry. The bridal party entered the church to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march played by Miss Olive Shields, a sister of the groom. The bride was charmingly attired in a dress of white serge and wore a picture hat. Her sister Miss Jennie Riley, who attended her also wore white and a large picture hat. James Ryan acted as best man. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Francis T. Moffett.

After the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Shields immediately left by automobile on their wedding trip. They were accompanied as far as Auburn by the mother and sister of the groom. Mr. and Mrs. Shields are well known in this vicinity and have the best wishes of a host of friends for a long and happy wedded life.

A Methodist minister was leaving his church, and at the close of his farewell meeting he went round bidding his friends adieu. Presently he came to an old lady, who seemed quite disconsolate, and was weeping bitterly.

"Never mind, mother. If they take me away they will send you a better one in my place," said the parson.

"Ah!" sobbed the old lady. "they said that last time, but they never did."

"He invented a dandy story to tell his wife when he got home after midnight." "Good one, was it?" "A peach; it would satisfy any woman." "Did it satisfy her?" "It would've, but he couldn't tell it."—Houston Post.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Pigs for sale. Write or phone LA OTTE CLOSE. 9w3 P O address, Locke, N. Y.

All the new Drinks and Sundaes at Smith's Fountain

If you want to buy, sell or rent a farm, consult The People's Agency, 93 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y. 7tf

WANTED—Highest market price paid for paring apples at my evaporator at Venice Center, N. Y. 9w3 FRED U. CLARK.

New Gingham at Smith's.

FOR SALE—The farm owned by C. H. Blue, located one mile east of Lake Ridge, consisting of 100 acres. For particulars, inquire of or address H. D. BLUE, Ludlowville, N. Y. 8tf R. D. 9.

FOR SALE—Three upright hay presses. Address J. F. KROUGH, 8w1 Union Springs, N. Y.

FOR SALE—Two Shropshire rams. 8w2 GEO. L. FERRIS, Atwater.

Cucumbers for pickling—80c per hundred. E. KIND, Merrifield, N. Y. 8w3

FOR SALE—The Ford house and lot in Genoa village. For particulars inquire at 1 Park ave., Auburn, N. Y. 7w3

FOR SALE—Two cheap horses, or will exchange for cows. 7tf S. WRIGHT, Genoa.

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

We are now running every day by steam at Genoa Roller Mills and can grind your wheat and feed grists promptly. 4tf

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

FOR SALE—Gray mare, 6 years old, sound, kind, safe for lady to drive; work horse, weight 1,200; cheap. 4tf J. G. ATWATER & SON.

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

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.

We pay the highest market price for poultry, Mondays and Tuesdays. 2tf WEATHER & BROS., Genoa.

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

FOR SALE—House and lot on Indian Field road. Inquire C. B. Kenyon, King Ferry, N. Y. 26tf

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

Foster, Ross & Company
THE BIG STORE

AUBURN, N. Y.

Silks! = Silks!

These words cover a multitude of beauty. THE NEW ONES for FALL of 1912, full of lustre, life and allurements, are here in all the new colorings with a hundred little tricks of weaves that are not to be described on paper.

Such a stock was unknown in Auburn till The Big Store had the business courage to bring it here. You are cordially invited to come and see for yourself.

Fancy Silks of all Kinds From \$1.00 a yard and better

Bengaline Silks, plain and two tone, 27 inch, \$1.00 and \$1.25

Satin de Luxe, all shades, 26 inches wide, \$1.00 yard

Crepe de Chine, 42 inches wide, all shades, \$1.50 yard

Beautiful showing of Crepe Meteor and Satin Charmeuse in all the leading shades for street or evening wear from \$2.00 to \$2.75

Fine line of Imported Border Dress Patterns, light and dark shades from \$11 to \$17 pattern

Choice assortment of exquisite Imported Special Dress Patterns in embroidered Crepe de Chine and Chiffon Cloth, figured Crepe de Chine and Chiffon Cloths in all the latest evening shades \$10 to \$15 a pattern

We carry a complete line of the well known Skinner Goods.

Skinner all Silk Satin de Chine in 25 shades, 36 inches wide, \$1.50 yard

Beautiful assortment of Marquisesettes, Chiffon Cloths, and Crepe Chiffon \$1.00 to \$1.50

A Novelty—pleated Chiffon Cloths—42 inches wide, all shades—\$1.50

BLACK SILKS AND SATINS in all the Latest weaves.

Special line of Black Peau de Soie, 36 inch, \$1.35
Heavy Black Satin Duchesse, for tailor made suits, \$1.50 and \$2.50
Very fine Black Faille, for coats and dresses \$1.50 yard
Very fine Black Messaline, soft finish, 36 inch, \$1.50 yard
Extra fine 36 in. Black Satin Charmeuse, special \$1.50 yard
An unequalled Black Chiffon Habutai, 36 in. \$1.50 yard
A Leader at \$1.00. A 36 in. Black Taffeta Silk, specially made for us and the best value ever offered here or anywhere

Foster, Ross & Co.

The police court magistrate of a town in Southern Kentucky was walking down the street one November evening with his friend John Markham, a distiller. "Judge," said Mr. Markham, "have you ever tried my Number One brand of Old Markham?" "No, John" admitted the judge, "but I tried three men in court this morning who had tried it."—Every body's Magazine

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

Cowpeas sown in corn and the entire crop pastured down by hogs gives one of the very best returns that can be secured from farm land.

A few trees in the poultry yard are to be desired at this season, but if the yard is devoid of trees it is easy to arrange for artificial shade.

Breeding stock should never be saved from a litter of a vicious old brood sow which is always restless and chasing about the pasture.

Danger Signs

Of Kidney and Liver Disorders—Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy The Best Treatment.

Your health and life depend upon the Kidneys and Liver working properly. When out of order you have pains in the back, brick dust deposits, swelling pains, swelling around eyes, constipated bowels, drowsiness, fever, rheumatic pains, skin and blood troubles. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy removes the uric acid from the system, the cause of most Kidney, Liver and Blood troubles. No better remedy. 35 years successful. Write Dr. David Kennedy Co., Rondout, N. Y., U. S. A., for free sample. All druggists, \$1.00 a bottle.

Please Notice!

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



PACIFIC COAST
Direct or Tour Tickets

For Railroad tickets or additional information consult nearest New York Central Lines ticket agent, or address General Agent, Rochester, N. Y.



Village and Vicinity News.

—Lawrence Leonard returned this week to Morrisville, where he is attending school.

—Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Singer have been in Syracuse a few days this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Keefe are enjoying a week's vacation at Rochester and Buffalo.

—A furnace has been placed in Bert Gray's residence this week, by A. B. Peck and assistant.

—Mrs. Mary Tilton of King Ferry is visiting her son, Walter Tilton and family, this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Sharp and daughter spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of Mr. Sharp's brother at Wolcott.

—Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Smith and children were guests of the latter's parents at Pompey from Friday to Monday night.

—Born—In Union Springs, N. Y., Tuesday, Sept. 17, 1912, to Leddra W. and Alma Moe Holt, a daughter, Phyllis Lattin.

—A party is announced for Friday evening, Oct. 11, at the Venice Center hall, with music by Ercanbrack's orchestra of five pieces.

—The pond in this village is full to overflowing, and the streams are all filling up. The mills are all grinding by water power now.

—Mrs. Frank Gillespie returned the first of the week from a few days' visit at the home of her sister, Mrs. Storm, at Watkins.

—There will be a total eclipse of the sun Oct. 10, but only a portion of it can be seen in the southeastern part of the United States. Now Fall Clothing, Shoes and Footwear arriving daily. Further announcement—watch for it.

GENOA CLOTHING STORE

—The Genoa Ladies' Aid society will meet at the home of Mrs. J. F. Brown on Friday afternoon, Oct. 4, at the usual time. Supper at 5:30. All are invited.

—The Atlantic fleet to be mobilized in New York harbor Oct. 12-14 will consist of 122 ships, including 34 battleships, a fleet larger than the German navy.

—Mrs. Lois Smith and her son, Martin Smith, went to Union Springs, Saturday, to visit Mrs. W. A. Counsell. Mr. Smith expected to leave Monday for his home in Colorado.

—Rev. Henry VanDyke, D. D., will be the preacher at Sage chapel, Cornell, on Oct. 6 and 13, spending the intervening week at the university where he will hold conferences with the undergraduates.

—Allen P. Tupper of Auburn was a guest at Chas. Tupper's at East Genoa, a few days last week. Mr. and Mrs. J. Warren Mead of Auburn were guests at the same place from Saturday to Tuesday of this week.

Money loaned on good security and on short notice. The People's Agency, 98 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y. 74

—Forest City Grange of Ithaca won first prize at the State fair, among a dozen exhibitors, for the best collective exhibit of fruit by a local Grange organization. The fruit shown was grown by members of the local Granges in their territory.

—H. L. Brown is reported to have the largest quince orchard in the world on his farm at Waterport. It consists of about 12 acres of land with 2,000 trees. A portion planted 20 years ago yields an average of one barrel to a tree. In 1910 the orchard produced 1,300 barrels of quinces.

—Rev. T. J. Searls and Chas. N. Tupper of Genoa Presbyterian church attended the meeting of Presbytery at Cato this week. Mr. Searls was elected one of the three ministerial delegates to the meeting of Synod at Gouverneur, Oct. 15, 16 and 17, the other two being Dr. Stewart of Auburn and Rev. O. P. Sewall of Aurora. The present officers of Presbytery, it was voted to hold over until the spring meeting. Rev. Robert Ivey of King Ferry is the Moderator.

—Mrs. Herbert Gay has recovered from an attack of the grip.

—Taber Nichols of Merrifield visited his aunt, Mrs. Jane Atwater Sunday last.

—M. G. Shapero has been spending a few days with his family in Syracuse this week.

—Dr. and Mrs. Joseph Mosher returned to their home in Genoa the first of the week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hawley of Moravia were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Al Lanterman.

—Mrs. A. V. Sisson of East Venice left yesterday for Canton, N. Y., to attend the State convention of the W. C. T. U.

—The Scipio quarterly meeting of the Society of Friends will meet in Poplar Ridge on Friday, Saturday and Sunday, Sept. 27, 28 and 29.

—Cayuga county now has 75 miles of improved State and county highways. Seneca county has 21 miles completed and about 20 under construction.

—The storm which lasted nearly three days this week was said to be the "equinoctial." It did not differ much from the rains we have had for the past three months.

—Topic at the Presbyterian church Sunday morning, "Follow Me." Sunday school and C. E. meeting at usual hours, also the evening service. All are welcome.

Big line Fancy Cakes at Smith's.

—There is a demand for freight boats on the Great Lakes that far exceeds the supply. This is due to the shipment eastward of large quantities of newly harvested wheat.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Freeman of Richfield Springs were guests at Jay Bradt's and at Myron Hewes' the past week. Miss Minnie Shaw of Lyndonville was also a recent guest at the same places.

Stockmen and feeders, who know the value of ground feed, know that the increased value lies in the fact of having it ground properly. Now is the time! We will grind it properly. Water power.

LITTLE SALMON CREEK MILLS, C. B. Hahn, Proprietor. P. O., Atwater, N. Y., R. D. 9m1

—A traction engine blew up on Tuesday at the farm of Leon Mack north of the village. The men, who were threshing, were all in the barn at the time, as it was raining hard, and fortunately no one was injured.

—Latest reports on the infantile paralysis situation in Buffalo show that there have been a total of 223 cases since the epidemic started a few months ago, 26 deaths and 60 per cent. of the survivors are permanently crippled.

—Mrs. Walter Bastedo, aged 23 years, was accidentally shot by her 16-year-old brother, Levi Batsford, who was cleaning a revolver, on Monday at her home in the town of Summerhill. The ball struck her just below the heart. She was taken to the Cortland hospital, where her condition was reported as very serious.

—Postmaster and Mrs. D. W. Smith and son Gordon arrived home Tuesday morning from their trip to Richmond, Va. The excursion included a two-days' stop at Washington, with a visit to the most interesting places in the Capitol and a personal greeting of the postmasters by President Taft. The trip was a very enjoyable and interesting one. Mr. John Hutchison, who also accompanied the party, remained in Virginia to visit friends for a few weeks.

See the 29c Wash Carpet at Smith's. Visit Smith's Soda Fountain.

—The thirty-eighth annual reunion of the New York Ninth Heavy Artillery, and the semi-centennial of the regiment as well, was held in Lyons, Sept. 12. The following officers were elected: President, Lieut. Samuel Harris; first vice-president, Maj. George W. Brinkerhoff; second vice president, C. J. Brock, Rochester; chaplain, Rev. Charles A. Shergur, Lowman, N. Y.; secretary and treasurer, Fred A. Tallman, Syracuse. It was voted to hold the next reunion at Auburn.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Knapp and son were over-Sunday guests of Auburn friends.

—Marjory Cannon of Auburn visited her grandparents, Saturday and Sunday last.

—Mrs. W. E. Leonard, who has been suffering from erysipelas in her face, is recovering.

Jelly cups and moulds at Haorn's, Genoa.

—Mrs. D. C. Gile has been in town a few days this week packing her goods for removal to Port Byron.

—All wishing to join the Genoa Book club, please hand their names and title of their books to Mrs. T. J. Searls, before Oct. 12.

—Chas. K. Gibson returned to Groton Tuesday, and Mrs. Gibson and children and her mother, Mrs. Frances Smith, returned yesterday.

—Mr. and Mrs. William Smith and sons, Lawrence and Floyd of Genoa were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Lane.—Locke Courier.

—The annual reunion of the 76th Regiment, N. Y. Volunteers, will be held at Ithaca on Wednesday, Oct. 9. The sessions will be held at the court house.

We have just unloaded a car of corn, hominy, gluten and winter feeds. Our prices are right. 74t SAMSON & MULVANEY.

—The Central Association of Congregational churches and ministers will meet in Memorial church, Seneca Falls, Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 1 and 2.

—The three Moravia people, who are suffering from typhoid fever, are reported as doing nicely. Earl Steele's condition was critical last week, but he is improving.

—The total admissions paid and free, to the State fair this year were 185,530, as against 188,308 last year, while the receipts were \$97,832.15 this year as against \$89,477.00 last year.

—The young people of East Genoa church will hold a box social at the home of Paul Henry on Thursday evening, Oct. 3. All are invited, young and old, to attend and have a good time.

—Miss Susan Howe of Cleveland, Ohio, returned Monday to the home of her sister, Mrs. H. N. Crosby, at Falconer, after spending two weeks with friends in Ithaca, Ludlowville, Genoa and Sherwood.

Smith serves the best Ice Cream to had.

—Miss Myra R. Chandler, a member of the faculty of the Moravia High school for twelve years, has been released from her contract as instructor of the training class in that school, to accept a similar position in the Syracuse training school for teachers.

—John Keefe's famous trotter, Long John, had the misfortune to break a leg in the free-for-all race at Punxsutawney, Pa., recently. A forward leg suffered the injury toward the knee and ankle. Hopes of saving the animal are entertained, although its days on the track are ended.

—Germany grows nearly five times as many potatoes as the United States. The average acreage is two and a half times as large and the yield is twice as much an acre, a writer in the Scientific American says. In America, potatoes are grown exclusively for human food, but in Germany immense quantities are grown for industrial purposes, and used for manufacturing starch and denatured alcohol, or are dried and used as stock food.

Trunks and Suit Cases at Smith's.

—According to the new game laws pheasants can be hunted in this county on Thursdays in the month of October, which makes the dates, Oct. 3, 10, 17, 24 and 31. Only three male birds can be taken by one person during the season, and female birds cannot be killed at all. The open season for woodcock is from October 1st to November 15th, and quail the same. Black and gray squirrels may be killed during the time from September 16th to October 31st, and rabbits from November 1st to January 31st.

Fairfax Sterling Silver.

The pattern of the year. The Fairfax design is a colonial pattern of elegance and distinction and characteristic of the period. Everything of class, of character, of elegance, and much of historical interest is exemplified in the "Fairfax." The name "Fairfax" has a history. Thomas Fairfax, sixth Baron Fairfax was a grandson of Lord Calpeper, governor of the Province of Virginia, 1680-1683. His estate was 5,700,000 acres, a large part of the Shenandoah Valley. In a park of 10,000 acres selected by Washington, Fairfax manor was built in early colonial days. All the charm, strength, refinement, hospitality of this colonial home is suggested by this Fairfax design. No cut of this pattern can do justice. This silver is sold by

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

FREE!

Find misspelled word in this adv. mark it—address envelope—send it to

Thorpe's Big National Business School,

Auburn—N. Y. Neatness counts—first 3 prizes each complete course at THORPE'S Day—Night or Home Study. Second two prizes each one dollar. New students start at Thorpe's October 1st. We have good homes where students can work for their board while attending our school—Try and win.

AUBURN BUSINESS SCHOOL

Opened the school year with a splendid enrollment of young men and women in both the Business and Stenographic departments.

September 30 many more will take up the work. Why not arrange NOW to begin THEN? IT WILL PAY YOU.

A card will bring you detailed information.

H. F. Crumb, Proprietor, 51 to 55 Genesee St., Auburn.

—Fred E. Herrick, formerly of Genoa, who has conducted a drug store in DeRuyter for the past few years, has sold his stock of goods to parties from Fort Plain who will take possession Oct. 1, it is reported.

—F. H. Gates of Truxton, an agent of the New York State Law and Order Alliance, spoke Sunday morning at the Presbyterian church and in the evening at the Methodist church. He is spending a few days in this vicinity and expects to make his home at Freeville after Oct. 1.—Dryden Herald.

—The Skaneateles Democrat says of Rev. J. A. Rodger, who is taking treatment at the Clifton Springs sanitarium: "With the advent of cooler weather Rev. Rodger continues to improve and it is hoped he will soon be able to return home and resume his pastoral duties at the Presbyterian church."

—In many localities merchants are adopting a new credit system, which seems to work in a satisfactory manner. By the use of the new system it will be possible to ascertain who pay their debts and who don't. Every person trading with any business concern in city or village is rated as follows: P, meaning prompt payment; F, fair pay; S, slow pay; C, cash customer; U, one who is prevented from paying by unfortunate circumstances and X, which means require cash in future transactions with that individual.—Ex.

—Orleans county is the best fruit county in New York State, if the judgment of the experts in the fruit department of the State fair is correct. Orleans county was awarded first prize for the fourth consecutive year for the best exhibit of fruits. The prize was \$250. Orleans county grows more apples than any one other county in the world. Ontario county won second prize of \$200 in the fruit department. Oswego was third in the competition of fruits and carried off a prize of \$150.

Grinding by Water.

With pork high and barley low, it pays the farmer to feed the swine. So bring your grain to Wood's Mill, Scipio, and get it satisfactorily ground at the uniform price of 7c per hundred pounds. All work promptly done. FRANK H. WOOD.

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	excp	excp	excp	excp	Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily
P	M	A	M	A	M	A	M	A	M	P	M
6 20	1 45	8 30	6 40					9 23	11 09	4 59	8 59
6 35	2 00	8 45	6 55					9 08	10 54	4 44	8 44
6 46	2 11	8 56	7 06					8 56	10 43	4 33	8 33
6 55	2 20	9 05	7 15					8 44	10 34	4 24	8 24
7 10	2 35	9 20	7 30					8 29	10 19	4 09	8 09
7 21	2 46	9 31	7 41					8 18	10 08	3 58	7 58
7 40	3 00	9 50	8 05					8 05	9 55	3 45	7 45
8 05	3 25	10 15	8 30					7 30	9 20	3 15	7 10
P	M	A	M					A	M	P	M

Additional Trains between Ithaca and Rogues Harbor leave Ithaca 7:30 a. m., daily except Sunday 9:20, 11:15, (daily except Sunday) 12:15, (Sunday only) 2:00, 3:15, 5:20 7:10 p. m. daily, and 9:30 p. m. Saturday only. Returning leave South Lansing for Ithaca 8:05 a. m. daily except Sunday, 9:50 a. m., 3:00 p. m. 3:45, 7:40 p. m. Also leave Rogues Harbor at 11:50 (daily except Sunday) 12:50, (Sunday only) 5:55 p. m., daily, and 10:05 p. m. Saturday only.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK of GENOA

GENOA, N. Y.

The Foolish Way and the Wise Way of Saving Money.

There are two ways of saving your money—the foolish way and the wise way. The foolish way is to put it where fire, theft or other calamity can take it from you in a second. The wise way is to put it in a bank of good standing like ours, where it is taken care of in fire and burglar proof vaults. Follow the example of the best business men and farmers in this direction—start an account here at once—it is also the straightest road to success and wealth.

COME IN AND LET US TALK IT OVER.

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

Did You Know

That for the next 30 days you can save money on Lumber Wagons, Buggies, Harnesses, Team and Single Nets Flour, Feed and Poultry Supplies of all kinds?

ATWATER'S WARE HOUSE.

QUINLIN'S

CLEVER NEW CREATIONS IN FALL AND WINTER HATS, SUITS, COATS, DRESSES AND WAISTS.

We want every woman before she buys her Fall apparel and dress accessories to come and see the magnificent lines we are showing in every department of our big store. Never in our history have we shown such good goods for so little money as right now. Don't take our word for it, come and see for yourself.

QUINLAN'S, 145 Genesee St., AUBURN, N. Y.

Advertising Talks

SUMMER ADVERTISING PAYS

Helps Merchants Dispose of Seasonable Goods and Keep Fresh Stock on His Shelves.

August is a month in which newspaper advertisements are eagerly watched and read very closely. Many people have deferred buying articles of wearing apparel until the present times and they are watching the columns of the newspaper carefully for the merchants' invitation to them to come to their store and inspect their stocks and prices. There are many others who purchase nearly all of their summer's clothing and wearing apparel of all kinds during July from the simple fact that they know the modern, live and up-to-date merchant will during this month inaugurate special bargain sales of seasonable merchandise in order to make room for his fall and winter stock. August newspaper advertising is eagerly looked for and carefully read. The merchant who advertises reaps a rich reward and gets rid of summer stock at a time when there is a demand for the merchandise. The merchant who advertises in August is not the man who fails to sell his seasonable merchandise and who is compelled to box it up and store it away to be displayed on his shelves and counters next season, when styles have changed and there is little or no demand for the goods he carried over and which he is then forced to dispose of for a trifle.

Newspaper readers realize that the live merchant is the one who always has a nice, new, clean, fresh stock of goods to show customers each season during the year.

The value that newspaper advertising is to any merchant depends on the kind of a newspaper he uses as well as the circulation the newspaper has. A newspaper that is read by the most people not only in its home city but in the cities and towns surrounding it, is the best medium through which to reach the people. The paid circulation that a paper has is what the live merchant buys. He wants to reach the people and he uses the paper that the people read. The live merchant knows that the people read the newspaper they have confidence in and respect for, and they also know that an advertisement in a newspaper of that character is worth more than it is in a newspaper that has scarcely any circulation in surrounding territory. People have confidence in the paper they read and no one understands this better than the really live merchant.

CANDID ADVERTISING NEEDED

Deliberate Misstatement Regarding Goods Means Business Suicide in the End.

Time was when even reputable merchants lacked full candor in their advertising. It was argued—by people with ridiculous ideas of the aims and purposes of advertising—that the people would only believe a small part of what an advertiser claimed, anyhow; hence it behooved him to exaggerate accordingly, so that after the reader's deductions for exaggerations had been liberally made, a basis of truth would remain.

As this was always a false argument it has been exploded—to stay exploded!

Self-respecting, thinking people are the people who read ads nowadays. And to deliberately misstate a fact in advertising now is simply a species of attempted business suicide.

A store which would thus forfeit the confidence or respect of all honest people would soon find out that there were not enough dishonest people—or people who would condone dishonest advertising—in this town to support the smallest store in it.

You may read the ads nowadays with the satisfying knowledge that advertisers realize that falsehood is business suicide—unfalsifying!

Candid advertising is necessary nowadays.

Some men try advertising as the Indian tried feathers; he took one feather and slept on it all night; in the morning he remarked: "White man say feathers heap soft; white man big fool."

Advertising Creates Wants. One of the proper functions of advertising is the creation of new desires and new needs among the people. This makes for a higher standard of living. It pushes civilization along. Twenty years ago no one felt any need for a snapshot camera. Today it is almost as necessary as a guidebook to a tourist.

If you have a commodity or even an idea of a commodity which would be a good thing for the people, you need not wait for them to ask for it. You can by advertising make them want it and then reap the rewards that come to the pioneer, and in the business world pioneering pays.—Curtis Publishing Company.

ODD ADS IN GERMAN PAPER

Those Matrimonially Inclined Frankly State Their Desires in Big Display Type.

Recent arrests and prosecutions of German "cupids" in the form of "marriage brokers" for matrimonial frauds, have again called attention to the lucrative business on the continent of joining hearts, hands and pocketbooks and a dip into the latter by the "cupid." Few days go by that the daily papers do not chronicle the arrest of some man or woman for misrepresentation or obtaining money by fraud in trying to bring two hearts and their worldly possessions together, or leading some one to believe that.

The "marriage broker" is a fixed institution in Germany and Austria, in fact in most continental countries. There is the "square" kind and the kind that is not. The former usually will tell you that they have a "reputation" to uphold and the other kind generally have none to lose. It is the business of a broker or a "brokeress," for the most successful "cupids" are women, to find two hearts that are willing to attempt to beat in unison under the magnetic influence of two pocketbooks united being larger and more imposing than each by itself and of being able to accomplish what one alone cannot.

One has but to look into the advertising columns of one of the big dailies on Sunday to note that in marriage, as in all other things, the average German is decidedly "practical." It would be going too far to say, as some have said, that love cuts no figure in marriages in Germany. There are many love marriages and the basis of such are often more lasting because of a sound financial foundation to start with.

An American is impressed, however, with the idea that all things "practical," such as income, estate and of course birth and social standing, come first, and are the grounds in which love is to sprout and grow stronger.

If he or she is inclined to close their eyes to that, his or her parents are sure to open them. Under conditions that obtain on the continent it may be well that this isn't lost sight of.

American newspapers have their matrimonial advertising columns also, but they are modest in size and reading as compared to many advertisements in the German papers. It is not unusual to see a display "ad" two or three columns wide with a heavy black border, as is used in America around death notices.

The qualifications for life companions sometimes are a bit queer. In a recent issue of a newspaper a man who advertised himself frankly as being "physically defective" says:

"As only like and like can be enduringly happy, I desire a wife who has a similar physical affliction. Young woman who has one leg shorter than the other preferred. Artificial leg not excluded. Give age, description and a history of defect." Another advertiser, a mechanic, twenty-nine years of age, wants "a wife with artificial leg and some means."

What strikes an American as a little too practical is the advertising of wanting to "marry into business." Here is an advertisement out of one of the largest Berlin papers:

"Widower, Israelite, 39, large, handsome, with son 14, seeks life companion with means. Would marry into some large undertaking as brewery, mill, grain or cattle business. Widows and guiltless divorcees not excluded."

Another "ad" in display type reads: "Cultured gentleman is offered opportunity to marry into lucrative Berlin machine factory."

A priest advertises that he is of fine appearance, is dissatisfied with his calling and would like to marry a woman of some means that would enable him to take some other vocation in life. A Jewess advertises:

"I seek for my daughter, who is musical and domestic, a proper husband. She has a dowry of \$10,000."

A chief clerk in a hotel who is about to start a large wine restaurant would like to find a young woman with \$6,000 to become his wife and business partner. A "relative," evidently desirous of getting rid of a burden, wants to find a husband for a widow. A merchant, twenty-nine, of large elegant appearance, would like to "marry into a factory or large industrial enterprise." He doesn't mind if it's a widow that brings him the factory.

In a large display "ad," two columns wide, a young Jewess asks:

"Are there still men whose circumstances permit them to follow the inclination of their hearts in the choosing of a wife? She is twenty, wants a husband in 'good circumstances,' and she will add \$5,000 to the family fund.

So run the advertisements which cover two pages of a large Sunday issue. After every two or three "ads" is the notice of some detective or detective bureau, with which Berlin is flooded, offering to look up the various matrimonial candidates, applicants, etc.

It should not be assumed from this that every German, or even a large percentage of Germans, marry through advertising. That the material and practical phase of marriage, which gives opportunity for fraud through marriage brokers, is emphasized in continental marriages from working classes up to the highest society circles, none will dispute.

Americans often express astonishment that, as a rule, such marriages are happy, both feeling that they are partners in things more material and substantial as well as in love.

WE WIN BY FOREIGN BLOOD

So Says Ex-Oxford Athlete Who Wants England to Copy the Plan of Sweden.

W. Beach Thomas, an Oxford graduate and former athlete, in reviewing the Olympic games in the Daily Mail says: "One can understand American supremacy. The winners are mostly Englishmen, Scotchmen, or, above all, Irishmen, at one remove from the old country. One conspicuous victory was won by an ex-Swede."

"A vast population, recruited by the best red blood, as the Americans boast, from virile Europe, a population specially devoted to the narrowest form of athletics and possessed almost of a mania for competition, is likely to produce a fine team. It did produce an incomparable team. The inclusion of Indians, Hawaiians and one Anglo-Russian further added to the total of marks."

"The Swedes are a better standard of comparison. Their athletes are a delight to the eyes. They were none of them specialists, but were all gymnasts in a wide sense, as well as athletes in a wide sense. The nation has used the Olympic games as a test of the physical training in which the whole nation has been brought up. By a quiet, methodical and really national movement they have vastly increased the nation's virility. The people at large can drill, row, swim, run, throw and play."

"The question for England is whether we cannot direct our national talent for athletics so that our teams may at least have some esprit du corps, in which the defeated Olympic team was grievously deficient, and so that athletic skill with a chance of representing the nation may become a really healthy ambition among the rich and poor in town and village. Such an ideal is realized already in Sweden, Denmark and Finland, and is being discussed in France and Germany."

FIND A USE FOR SWEEPINGS

Street Refuse Makes Good Fertilizer If It Is Quite Free From Oil.

The United States department of agriculture has been conducting elaborate experiments to ascertain the value of street sweepings as a fertilizer. J. J. Skinner and J. H. Beattie of the bureau of soils tried samples collected in various ways upon wheat, corn and radishes and found that hand sweepings were best, but not nearly so good as well-rotted stable manure; that machine sweepings were about one-third as good as hand and that decomposed sweepings were almost useless.

The reason for this was that the sweepings contained much lubricating oil. The experimenters made tests of sweepings from which the oil had been extracted and found that both hand and machine sweepings produced as good results as stable manure, while the decomposed sweepings were not far behind.

The department issues a bulletin warning farmers and gardeners that sweepings from which the oil has not been extracted will eventually impair the productiveness of soil, unless through drainage the oily material is drained off or changed.

The Whale's Song.

Whales are rarely thought of as vocalists, yet according to Miss A. D. Cameron in "The New North," they really have a distinctive song of their own.

A certain Captain Kelly was the first to notice that whales sing. One Sunday, while officers from three whaling ships were "gamming" over their afternoon walrus meat, Kelly started up with "I hear a bowhead!" There was much chaffing about "Kelly's band," but Kelly weighed anchor, and went to find the band-wagon. Every sail followed him, with the result that three whales were bagged.

Among bowheads, this singsong is a call that the leader of the school, as he forces a passage through Bering sea, makes in order to notify those that follow that the straits are clear of ice.

Walrus and seals and all true mammals that have lungs and live in the water have a bark that sounds strange enough as it comes up from hidden depths. Every lookout from the mast-head notices that, when one whale is struck, the whole school is "galloped" or stamped at the very impact of the harpoon; they have heard the death song.

The sound that the bowhead makes is like the long-drawn-out "hoo-hoo-oo!" of the hoot-owl. A whaler says that the cry begins on F, and may rise to A, B, or even C before slipping back to F again. He assures us that with the humpback the tone is much finer, and sounds across the water like the note from the E string of a violin.

Strindberg Not at Home.

In an appreciative article upon the late August Strindberg, which appears in Harper's weekly, James Hunsker describes his interview with the Swedish writer. He traveled from New York in the hope of meeting him. It was a chilly night in June when his friends threw gravel at Strindberg's window and bawled at him. Presently a tremendous head on a tremendous pair of shoulders came into view. A volley of words, a verbal broadside, and the window crashed down again. "After the laughter had died away I innocently asked what he had said as he retired," writes this author. "He told you to go to h— and never bother him again." He was informed.

Home Town Helps

MUST BEGIN PLANNING EARLY

The City Beautiful is a Master of Wise Thought Extending for Many Years.

In the awakening to the imperative need of a different and better method of city making America is following the precedent of other nations. Continental European cities decades ago, and English and South American cities more recently, changed radically their municipal regulations and their methods of building cities. The splendid results of their activity are now apparent to every citizen and visitor. In the cities of Germany especially the results are large and convincing. Transportation and highway systems, water fronts, harbors and docks, industrial and commercial development, public recreation, better homes, particularly for families of small means—such great municipal subjects as these have been handled with skill and experience supported by law and public authority.

There are many misconceptions current about town and city planning, but none is further from the fact than the notion that comprehensive plans are only for large cities. The reverse is nearer the truth. In big cities the conditions are comparatively fixed and unyielding. Comprehensive planning, especially with our present limited city charters and the hampering laws of our states, can have only narrowly limited influence in larger places—relieving only the worst civic conditions, ameliorating merely the most acute forms of congestion, correcting but the gravest mistakes of the past. Wide, many-sided, imaginative planning, so far as large American cities are concerned, must be confined for the present mainly to the betterment of what are really separate communities on the outskirts.

But with small cities with a population ranging from 2,500 to 100,000, the case is different. Comprehensive planning or replanning may be to them of far-reaching and permanent service. There is scarcely anything in the smaller places that may not be changed. In small cities, for example, railroad approaches may be set right, grade crossings eliminated, water fronts redeemed for commerce or recreation or both, open spaces acquired even in built-up sections.

A satisfactory street plan can be carried out and adequate highways established; public buildings can be grouped in at least an orderly way, and a park system, made up of well distributed and well balanced public grounds, can be outlined for gradual and systematic development. All of these civic elements, indispensable sooner or later to a progressive community, may be had in the small city with relative ease and at slight cost.

INFLUENCE OF TROLLEY CARS

Have in Large Measure Annihilated Distance and Made Comfortable Living Easier.

In days of old cities were developed somewhat compactly, for business was transacted in the immediate presence of the principals. Then came in the telephone, making possible easy and quick communication between distant points. This influence alone tended to the spread of city areas so far as business districts were concerned, but it has remained for the trolley car to practically annihilate distance so far as residence is concerned. This has resulted in figuratively bringing the country into the city, for one may come to the center of Los Angeles from many points without the municipal boundaries as quickly as he may reach the same point from some parts of the city proper. One may even come as quickly from Santa Ana or many of the beaches. Thus has the trolley car made a great change in the growth of the land, both in city and country.—Los Angeles Times.

Sand for Children's Playgrounds.

The writer would much like to see towns, villages and the smaller centers of population furnish sand-piles for the children. A few loads of sand would cost but little and mean much to a considerable number of children. The local schoolyard might easily be used for vacation playing and the sand piles built there. The school trustees would even be justified in furnishing the sand from the general fund. It is the duty of public officials to see that the children get all the freedom and enjoyment possible and the free range of the school grounds, together with an ample pile of sand, will do much for the little ones.

Proportionate Park Areas.

The city of London has reserved a little more than 10 per cent. of its area for park purposes, or 7,544 acres out of a total of 74,000 acres contained in the county. These figures do not include a number of parks within easy reach of the metropolis, some of them very large in size. Richmond contains 2,469 acres and Epping Forest 5,652 acres, and both are immediately contiguous to the city, making a total of more than 18,000 acres reserved for the pleasure of London's millions. Few important cities are so well provided with public parks.

FOR THE HOUSEKEEPER

BECOMING ATTIRE DESIGNED TO BE WORN AT WORK.

Pretty and Practical Garments Are at Command and May Be Procured at Cost That Is Really Remarkable.

Never were housekeeping garments more coquettish than now, and the woman is foolish, indeed, who goes about her home duties unbecomingly tired. From the housekeeper's working gown itself—that useful garment



which must often stand a deal of drudgery, down to the apron in which she does her preserving and canning, styles are immensely pretty, while losing nothing of practicality.

This is an excellent season for the sewing of working clothes, but if there is no time for the larger pieces of work, the frocks needed can be ready made at little cost. All of the shops keep the little wash cotton gowns needed, dubbing them house dresses or maid's dresses, and they are as cheap as cheap, good models in durable materials selling as low sometimes as 98 cents. The frocks are in one-piece style, with white bands upon color, and plain bands upon figured fabrics, and the buyer who loves dainty effects may indulge in charming colors—violet, pale blue, or some shades of green, yellow or pink. Why wash dishes in an ugly dress when you can get a pretty one that washes quite as well, perhaps better? The unsightly home gowns are commonly made in dark colors, and these are less likely to stand soap and water than are the light colors.

Our sketch presents the working apron in a very desirable phase, and the material used in this case is blue and white percale. The front and sides of the apron are cut separately so that a narrow goods could be used, and the capacity of the pocket is decidedly strengthened through its being put into the seam. Checked gingham, denim and crash would make the more sturdy aprons which would be wanted in this style, but the gayer cottons, white with floral figures, are very pretty and much used. A sleeve protector in the same material as the apron is a useful detail, and a good model for this is also shown with the picture. The top is of sheeting in a loose weave, and it is gathered in a tape, which is removed for laundering.

Mop caps are always becoming to pretty faces, and when in correct fabrics they seem to give a proper finish for working clothes. Besides, they protect the hair from dust and kitchen odors and seem to indicate a punctilious neatness in all kitchen matters. Some charming house caps of workaday sort are made of big bandanna handkerchiefs, arranged so that two points will fall over the ears. Caps for afternoon use are bewilderingly pretty, little fooleries of muslin and ribbon, which in many cases are worn with a tiny matching apron. The two pretty things are for afternoon tea use, and they are likewise donned for the club's sewing spree.

The aprons for this dressy use run to exceeding smallness. They are mere wisps, covering only the front of the skirt, and generally gathered over a ribbon waistband.

NEW NEWS OF YESTERDAY

Connecticut Pedler Who Once Wrote a "Best Seller."

Solon Robinson, While Traveling Through Country Acquired Habit of Observation That Made Him a Writer of Romance.

By E. J. EDWARDS. We hear a great deal about the so-called "best sellers" in these days—novels that have sold many editions and that have brought wealth in greater or less degree to their writers. But this is no new experience. Fifty years ago there were a number of best sellers, and prodigious as was the sale of Harriet Beecher Stowe's "Uncle Tom's Cabin," there were at the time several other stories that were selling by the thousands, even the hundred thousands.

In Florida in the spring of 1883 I was seated with a company of gentlemen, some of whom were familiar with Florida life, upon the deck of a steamboat bound from Jacksonville, Fla., to Sanford, a town which is situated at the head of navigation on St. John's river. One of the party pointed to an orange grove a little distance south of the village of Palatka.

"Just beyond that orange grove is the Florida home of Harriet Beecher Stowe," he said. "She has invested a good deal of the money she has received from her novels in a large orange grove, and she is not the only writer who has put earnings from story-writing into Florida land. Solon Robinson put a considerable part of his earnings from his very popular fiction into Florida lands, coming to the state only four or five years after the close of the Civil war."

Solon Robinson! I had not heard that name for so long a time that I had almost forgotten that he was at one time deemed a very successful writer of romances, one of his books having a sale in excess of one hundred thousand copies and standing a good second for some years to "Uncle Tom's Cabin" in point of popularity.

Solon Robinson was born on a scrappy farm in eastern Connecticut, and learned the carpenter's trade when a boy. He gave that up when he was a young man and became a pedler. That shift strange as it may seem, was the turning point of his career, and how this was the case Solon Robinson, in the latter years of his life, used frequently to tell his friends in these words:

"If I have had any success as a writer, it was due to the opportunities which my early career as a pedler throughout Connecticut gave me. As a pedler I used to take great interest in quaint, original characters whom I met, and I learned in that way the habit of observation and of discriminating observation. I learned, too, a great deal about farming, and I began to write something for the newspapers descriptive of farming life. In that way I became acquainted with Horace Greeley and he offered me a place upon the New York Tribune.

"Well, the same habit of observation that I had fallen into when I was a pedler I adopted when I accepted Greeley's offer and became a newspaper writer in New York. I saw many things—quaint, humorous and pathetic—in New York life just as I had seen many things of like nature while I was peddling my wares throughout the country towns of Connecticut. Then, one day, I wrote a sketch based upon something which I saw. It was printed the next day. It seemed to touch a popular chord, and I was asked to expand the sketch and did so. In that way my book, 'Hot Corn,' was written and sold in excess of a hundred thousand copies within a year.

"It was nothing but a little sketch of New York life as I saw it, and I never should have written that story, or, in fact, done any other writing, but for the happy necessity which compelled me to give up my trade as a carpenter—for that was injuring my health—and adopt the vocation of a pedler, where I learned to use my eyes discriminatingly."

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The Vintage of 1911.

The hot summer will bring us one blessing, the best vintage recorded for years. The heat has not only helped to mature the grapes thoroughly in all the wine districts but it has destroyed most of the obnoxious insects. The quantity will be that of an ordinary good year. The champagne people look forward to a vintage that will surpass in excellence that of 1892, and the Burgundy wines will be remarkable. The Bordeaux vinticulturists also anticipate a rich quality for this year, with a bouquet that will compare favorably with the best. The south is quite enthusiastic, and announces that its "ordinary" will be fit to be drunk by millionaires.—London Telegraph's Paris Letter.

Berlin's Wealth.

Berlin with its surroundings represents about 9 per cent. of the population of the Kingdom of Prussia, but it pays in taxes one-fourth of the total amount collected in incomes. The total amount assessed in Prussia was 294,000,000 marks at the end of 1910. Berlin itself contributed 42,000,000, but when the suburbs are included the sum amounts to 72,500,000. The German metropolis pays 15,000,000 more than the whole Rhineland province, and the six eastern provinces furnish to the treasury 18,100,000 marks less than does Berlin.

MARY DEAN.

Novel Shoe Cases.

A woman who is hard on her silk stockings has learned to utilize the tops for bags for her shoes and slippers. When the runs and holes get undarned the tops of the stockings are cut off midway of the leg and the lower edge sewed across in a French seam.

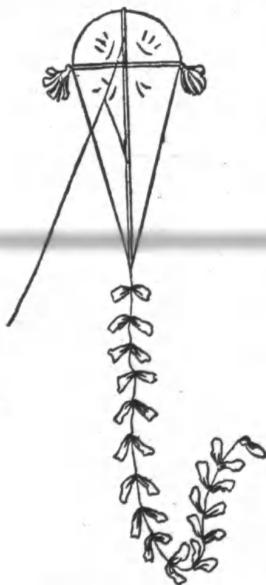


NEWS for the YOUNG PEOPLE

HOW TO CONSTRUCT A KITE

Among Other Things Needed is Long, Straight Lath, a Cane, Lots of String, Paste and Paper.

In order to make a kite one needs a long, straight lath, a cane, lots of string, paper and paste. The lath is for the upright. The cane should be three-fourths the length of the lath, and must be securely fastened at its exact middle to the upper end of the lath and brought down to a bow by the cord. Care must be taken to balance the two sides of the kite accurately. A very slight inexactness will make the kite lop-sided. Fasten all the parts securely with string, and the skeleton of your kite is complete. Now paste sheets of paper together until you have one large enough to cover the whole framework, leaving about two inches to lap over. Paste this two-inch margin over the edges securely. Cut some slips of paper about three inches wide and paste them along and over the cross and upright strings to secure them firmly to the main sheets. For the wings, or tassels, take two strips of paper, snip across like a comb, roll them up and bind the uncut ends with a string. The tail is made of slips of paper twisted and tied along a long string about six inches apart. A good



Cheaply Made Kite.

long string with a tassel at the end will answer the same purpose and is more graceful. The tail should be fifteen times as long as the kite. The string should be light and strong. The string should be fastened to a piece of string, which is fastened to the upright by both ends and hanging down in a loop about a foot in depth. The points of attachment should be one a little below the middle of the upright and the other about two-thirds up the remaining length. The illustration will show you.

Kite-flying is a delightful pastime, but it is also more than that. It has its uses for scientific and military purposes. In the year 1749 two scientists attached thermometers to kites and raised them into the clouds to make an experiment in finding out the temperature. They have also been sent up with instruments attached to them to register the wind movements. They help in making the weather forecasts, as "Old Probs" flies kites from some of the observing stations to bring information from as high as a mile up in the air.

Then there are military kites, used to carry a camera for photographing a fort from above, the shutter being worked by electric wire or clockwork; and a large kite or several kites coupled together are used to lift a man up to, say, fifty or one hundred feet, to let him examine from above the enemy's army or camp. Of course the kites used in this way are not just the ordinary paper and string kite, such as we make at home. Other materials must sometimes be employed.

In Japan "kite flying" is a popular amusement, the object aimed at being to so fly one kite as to disable or cut the string of another.

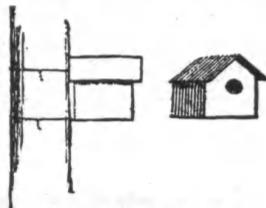
A Scare-Sparrow Invention.
It is easy enough to invent a scarecrow that will scare a crow, but it is quite another thing to find a scarecrow that will scare a sparrow. Place the ugliest scarecrow or "scare-sparrow" on the roof of a house and the saucy little sparrows will go and build their nests in the pockets of the coat. With this fact in mind an inventor has patented in Washington a "sparrow-scarer" which, according to his plans, is to be placed on the eaves of houses or suspended among foliage. It is in the form of a very fierce old cat, with bright, long, stiff whiskers, glaring eyes and a short, stubby and erect tail. Such a terrific beast, swaying in the branches of a tree, would be enough, the inventor thinks, to frighten the wits out of any birds. But he evidently doesn't know the English sparrow. It would pull out the dummy cat's whiskers and build a nest in the crook of its tail.

BUNGALOW FOR SMALL BIRDS

Excellent Nesting Place for the Little Songsters May Be Made Out of Thin, Soft Wood.

A bird bungalow may be made and placed in some position where the birds may use it as a home. Many people make a practice of preparing these little houses, because they like to see the birds, and also to help the little feathered creatures have a safe home for rearing their families. But it is not all on one side that the favor will be shown, for if the birds are in your neighborhood, they will kill the bugs which do so much harm and thus save the trees from destruction.

We hear a great deal about the conservation of the forests. Which means the saving of the forests from



Bird Bungalow.

destruction and, thus, the rivers and lakes. So by helping keep the birds in your neighborhood, you will help save the trees.

You will see this bungalow has no piazza, because the bird enters on the wing and does not like to have a porch on which uninvited guests can stand and look into her house through the front door. The roof over hangs an inch in front, for protection against rain and sun. In the back, both roof and floor extend a half-inch beyond the body of the house, so that there will be an air space between it and the tree, for there are five small holes in the back to serve as ventilators, and they would be useless for that purpose if the bungalow were flat against the tree.

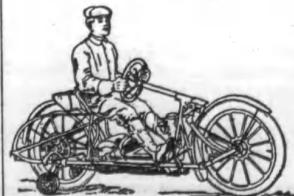
The material required are some very thin, soft wood (cigar boxes are good) about four dozen tiny wire nails, and a couple of yards of copper wire to attach the bungalow to a tree. Small iron or steel wire is apt to rust through and break.

MOTORCYCLE OF A NEW TYPE

Friction Valve, Which is Unique Feature, Gives Any Variation of Speed That is Desired.

A new motorcycle of the underslung type has several interesting features. The most radical of which is a reverse drive. The friction drive, which is a unique feature, gives any variation of speed desired, from 30 to 1 on low and 3 to 1 on high, with 10 to 1 on reverse. The lever on the right throws out the clutch when pushed forward, and this allows the speed to be changed by the lever on the left footboard. Or, by pushing the first-named lever still further forward, the band brake is operated. It is claimed that this band brake and the reverse drive give absolute safety and control, says the Popular Mechanic.

The idler wheels attached to each side of the frame are lowered by means of a lever mounted at the right



Unique Design of Motorcycle.

of the seat, and are raised by pressing a button on the foot-board. The construction of the front hub and axle is such that the entire load of the forward half of the machine is supported directly by the axle. The forks leading to the steering shaft are used simply to guide the wheel.

FOLLOW IT TO "BITTER END"

Few Persons Know That It is Nautical Term and is Borrowed From Cable of Big Ship.

You have probably often heard a person say: "I will follow it to the bitter end" or something to that effect, but very few persons know that this is a nautical term and is borrowed from a ship's cable.

If you have ever been on a big ship you must have noticed two big pieces of wood sticking up out of the deck forward, alongside each other. They sometimes have a windlass between them and they are used to secure the cable that goes to the anchor. These pieces of wood are called the bitts.

When the ship comes to anchor and the cable is paid out all that part of it which is abaft or behind the bitts is called the bitter end of the cable. In a storm or in poor holding ground for anchors the more cable that is paid out the better the anchor will hold and when the captain is at all doubtful he pays out his cable to the bitter end sooner than risk any harm to his ship.

Youngster Was Posted.
"Papa," queried little Lola, who was looking through a catalogue of agricultural implements, "what is a child's plow?"
"I know," exclaimed her six year old brother. "It's a plow that has stood out in the cold all winter."

Belltown.

SEPT. 23—Miss Elizabeth Brown has gone to Cincinnati where she will attend school.

Mr and Mrs. E. O. Wager are entertaining company from Orleans county.

Jesse Atwater has returned to Auburn, after spending several weeks with his brother, G. W. Atwater.

Elwood Stoughton was in Ithaca one day recently.

E. D. Cheesman spent the week of the State fair in Syracuse.

Our school is progressing nicely with Ohas. Moseley as teacher.

Eugene Mann and wife were in Ithaca during the fair.

Jessie Palmer, Evelyn Atwater, Carl Goodyear, Cecelia Keane are attending school at King Ferry.

Harry Ferris attended the fair at Ithaca Friday.

L. A. Fenner and wife were in Auburn part of last week.

Ohas. Lewis, wife and children of Auburn visited at N. J. Atwater's part of last week.

N. R. Sellen and wife of Genoa spent Sunday at Fred Mann's.

Cayuga County Jurors.

United States Court will convene in Auburn on Tuesday, Oct 1, Hon. George W. Bay of Norwich presiding. It is expected that the term will occupy several weeks. The jurors from Cayuga county who will serve at the term have been drawn. Those from the south part of the county are as follows:

GRAND JURORS

Moravia—E. J. Arnold.
Springport—Thomas S Hammond
Niles—James Reynolds.
Summerhill—Frank Snell.
Ledyard—Arthur C. Wardwell.

TRIAL JURORS

Fleming—George R. Babcock.
Springport—Ernest Barnes, Frank Herikorn.

Moravia—Willis Kilborne.
Sempronius—Cortland Lawrence,
Daniel McConnell, Albert Rynders
Venice—Arthur Leader.
Owasco—William J. Peacock.
Niles—Silas Pennell.
Ledyard—Hugh Purcell.
Scipio—Fred Wood.

The Father of his country.

George Washington was not only the father of his country, but a progressive farmer. His great crops of tobacco were shipped from his Virginia plantation direct to London. When the inspectors opened the hogsheads in which the "weed" was packed, they invariably found "prime" tobacco, and in time, it is said, that anything marked with the brand "G. W." was allowed to pass without inspection. Thus the boy Washington, who "could not tell a lie" when he cut down his father's cherry tree, became the farmer Washington who would not "tell a lie" in packing and marketing his crops. This is where the lives and acts of Washington and some of our Eastern barrel apple-packers do not follow parallel lines.—Rural Life.

Ten Hardest Words.

The New York Sun held an interesting discussion upon the ten familiar words oftenest misspelled. There were widely differing ideas of the ten hardest. One correspondent suggested these: Embarrass, apologize, supersede, aberration, skillful, illegitimate, tranquillity, coolly, privilege, commemorate.

A second correspondent says: In the matter of spelling, I have had by me for many years the following sentence. I do not know where I got it in the first: "It is an agreeable occupation to observe the unparalleled embarrassment of a harassed peddler gauging the symmetry of a peeled pear which Sisy had stabbed with a poniard, unheeding the inaudibles of the lilies of chameleon hue." I have never known anybody to get this right on the first dictation. In trying it some one dictionary should be selected as a standard.

A third correspondent writes: In spelling words like deceive, conceive, receive, believe, relieve, all difficulty may be avoided by remembering that i and e follow the order that obtains in the word slice. That is i comes first after l and e comes first after c. I know of but one exception, the word leisure.

At an English examination, according to the School Bulletin, the inspector said blandly: "My boys, I will give you an infallible rule; one I invariably use myself. It is simply this. Write the 'i' and 'e' exactly alike and put the dot in the middle over them."

WANTED—Position as Housekeeper in small family. LILLIAN LAMKIN, 401 Moore Flats, Syracuse, N. Y. 9w3

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Here is the Biggest and Best Opportunity ever offered in Auburn--To secure Blankets at such low prices.

Prices range from

48c to \$8.98

A Pair

INVESTIGATE!!

Sherwood.

SEPT. 23—S. Platt Jones gave an entertainment at the hall last Tuesday evening, which consisted of moving pictures, illustrated songs and character reading. Mr. Jones is an uncommonly fine impersonator.

Dr. B. K. Hoxsie, Ed Chase and son, and A. B. Comstock motored to Cayuga last Saturday, where they spent the day fishing.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Koon returned home from Calgary a few days since.

Mrs. Sarah Jones of Leavenworth, Kansas, was a recent guest at Fred Slocum's.

Mrs. Herbert Brewster was called to Ledyard on Sunday on account of the illness of her mother, Mrs. Kirkland.

Mrs. Hetty Morrison and Lydia King are visiting friends in Rochester.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Foster of Bristol, Pa., are spending a few days at Mrs. Foster's old home.

Mrs. Allen Hoxie and children of Merrifield were Saturday guests of Isabel Howland.

Born, Sept. 11, to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lawton, a son.

Bert Houghton, Miss Mabel Sherman, Fred Sherman, wife and daughter were Sunday guests at L. E. Houghton's.

Mrs. A. B. Comstock is visiting her aunt, Mrs. L. Burroughs, in Seneca Falls.

Dr. Katherine Munhall of Buffalo is the guest of Emily Howland.

Miss Susan Howe of Cleveland, Ohio, has been spending a few days with Dr. Susan Otis.

Ray Kirkland was a guest at the Sherwood House last week.

Mrs. Sarah Lyon left on Thursday last to join her daughter in New York City.

Harry Brewster, wife and little daughter of Poplar Ridge spent Sunday at Geo. Brewster's.

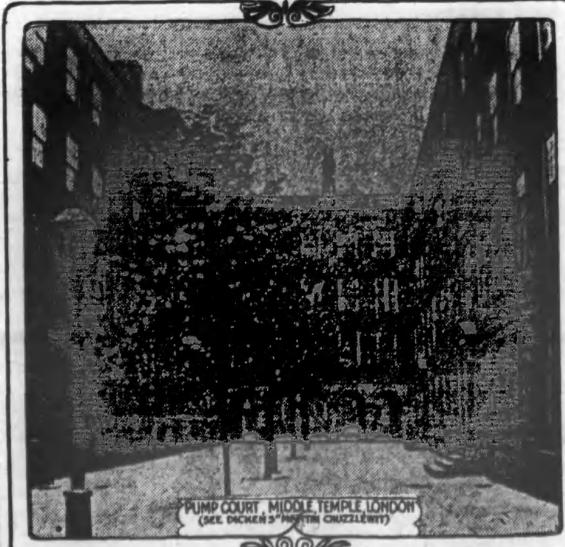
Miss Mary Brewster spent Saturday and Sunday of last week in Auburn, the guest of Miss Folts.

A course of entertainments by the Lyceum Bureau of Syracuse, under the auspices of O. S. A. of Sherwood will begin Friday evening, Oct. 4. The New York Male Quartette will give the first entertainment.

Chas. Augustus Howland died very suddenly at his home Monday, Sept. 23.

A Mean Retort.
"I want you to know that our people used to have money."

"I accept that as an indication that some of them also used to have brains."—Detroit Free Press.



1912 OCTOBER 1912						
SUN.	MON.	TUE.	WED.	THU.	FRI.	SAT.
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

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