The Genoa Tribune.

VOL. XXII. No. 36 GENOA, N. Y., FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 4, 1913. EMMA A. WALDO

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GENOA, N. Y.
Office hours 8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2 p. m 7 to 8 p. m.
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Special attention given to diseases o digestion and kidneys.

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

Eye Trials of To-day.

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

J. WILL TREE,
BOOK BINDIN
ITHACA.

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

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling.
50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

are under double strain—strength to live and learn and strength to grow—they must have nourishment—not overloaded stomachs, but concentrated nutriment to aid nature during the growing period.

The wonderful record of *Scott's Emulsion* as a body-builder has been proved for three generations. It strengthens the bones, muscles and sinews; *builds the body, creates energy and vigor;* prevents and relieves colds and fortifies the lungs.

Millions of delicate and undeveloped children have been made strong, sturdy and hearty with *Scott's Emulsion.*

Insist on having SCOTT'S.
Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. 13-68

From Nearby Towns.

Lansingville.

March 31—Wm. Minturn, who has carried the mail on Rural Route 10 for five years, has been transferred to route 9, and Geo. Northrup, substitute, is carrying the mail on route 10, until a new carrier is appointed. Ernest Buchanan who formerly was carrier on route 9 has moved to a farm east of Ludlowville.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Boles spent Friday and Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Alexander in Ithaca

Miss Agnes Kelley, who is at Prof. Gaehr's at Aurora, was home over Sunday visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Kelly.

Mrs. Caroline Dates, who is caring for her cousin, Mrs. Leonard at Genoa spent Sunday at her home here

Ray Smith spent Friday and Saturday in Locke

School opened in Lansingville this week after a vacation of several weeks.

Gladys and Helen Lobdell have been visiting their aunt, Mrs Frank Young at East Genoa.

John W. Smith has been appointed notary public.

The roads in this vicinity have been at times almost impassable, but are beginning to improve somewhat. They were said to be the worst of any around, and one cannot wonder at the prayer of a little three-year-old Lansingville girl, who, one night at the end of her usual prayer, added this clause "Please make the sick well and make the roads well, too."

Mrs. Elvira Hamilton died Saturday at 2 a. m., aged 68 years, after an illness of only a few days of pneumonia. She is survived by one sister, Mrs. Carrie Mason of Venice, and one brother, Wm Mason of Colorado. A brother, Rev Wesley Mason died just seven months ago, and another brother, Proctor Mason, a few months later. She leaves four children, Mrs. Mary Vary of California, Mrs. Elizabeth Minturn of Levanna, Mrs. Nell Swayze and Wm. Hamilton, the latter two with whom she lived, and who have so tenderly cared for her. Her daughter, Mrs. Minturn, was also with her during her recent illness They all have the sympathy of their many friends in the community, all of whom will miss her, and who are mourning her loss so deeply. She will be missed in the Lansingville church where for many years she had worshiped, and there the loss of her helpful presence will be sadly felt Through trials and difficulties, she was always cheerful and patient and always bowed in submission to the will of God. Her Christian influence both in the home and in the community will never be forgotten. It may be truly said of her that "She was steadfast, immovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord." The funeral is to be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Swayze, Tuesday at 12 o'clock. Rev. G. H. Winkworth officiating. Interment in the Lansingville cemetery beside her husband, Arthur Hamilton, who died nine years ago.

North Lansing.

April 1—Claude Bacon has gone to California. Sorry to have him so far away.

Russell Morton of Freeville has been visiting friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Kirby Sharpsteen are rejoicing over the coming of a little son.

Mrs. May English has been calling on relatives here.

Mrs. Small and Clarence were in Ithaca on Monday.

Mrs. Russell and Mrs. Lottie Boyles of Ithaca had their household goods come on the Short Line on Monday. They will occupy the Boyer house here.

Mrs. Alson Karn and Emma Lamphere have returned from a visit in Skaneateles.

The W. C. T. U. will meet Tuesday afternoon, April 8, at Mrs. Ella Beardsley's. After the meeting, maple sugar will be served. All are invited.

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

King Ferry.

April 2—Dayton Atwater has moved to his home recently purchased of Frank Brill.

Frank Brill has purchased Miss A. E. Clark's place.

Mrs. Robert Baker of Aurora visited her mother, Mrs. Tilton last week.

J. A. Greenfield is the new sexton at the Presbyterian church.

Mrs. N. E. Reynolds was in Cortland last week to attend the wedding of her granddaughter, Miss Grace L Graham, to Mr. J. F. Leonard of Florida

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Weyant were called to Cortland the first of the week to attend the funeral of his aunt, Mrs Helen Wilcox, which was held on Tuesday.

Miss Adena Goodyear was in Ithaca the first of the week.

J. S. Caldwell of Auburn is in town this week.

Miss Sarah Goodyear has returned from Binghamton, where she has been spending the winter.

Mrs. Calla Avery and Miss Jennie Avery have returned from Auburn where they have been spending the winter.

A petition is being circulated for the purpose of raising money to contest the legality of the school bond issue of District No 2

Forks of the Creek.

April 1—Quite a good deal of sickness in this vicinity.

The flood last week did some damage in this place.

Ray and Fay Snyder commenced their summer work Monday, also Clyde and Leo Labar.

A Dean of Genoa is working for George Ellison this season.

Our school is having a two weeks' vacation

Mrs. Geo. Breed has returned home, having been at Five Corners helping to care for her sister-in law, Mrs. J. DeRemer.

Frank Hunter and family have moved to their home near Locke which they have recently purchased.

A. T. Parsons has moved in his house formerly the T. Lyon place.

Charles Kratzer has commenced weaving.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Boyer were in Ithaca Tuesday on business.

Willie Starner of Ithaca is spending his vacation with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Starner.

Mrs. Harry Curtis was in Auburn Tuesday.

Lyon Snyder has moved in the Dempsey house.

Gertrude Hand visited Edith Boyer Friday and Saturday.

Marry in Cortland.

Unknown to their many friends in this city, Miss Grace Graham and J. F. Leonard, two vocal students at the Ithaca Conservatory of Music, left this city at noon on Monday and were married at the home of the bride's parents in Cortland Monday night.

The marriage occurred at 8 o'clock and was attended only by the immediate relatives and a few friends of the bride. Miss Graham is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E D. Graham. Mr. Leonard's home is in Jacksonville, Fla. Previous to coming to Ithaca he took a course in dentistry at the University of Pennsylvania.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard will reside in this city after the first week in April.—Ithaca News.

$100 Reward $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

Lake Ridge.

March 25—Mrs. Cora Campbell left Monday morning for Schenectady where she will remain two months nursing.

Miss Clara Davis of Syracuse University is spending her Easter vacation at her home. Sunday, being her nineteenth birthday, she entertained a small company at dinner.

The W. C. T. U. held an interesting meeting at the home of Mrs. Jerry Smith. The next meeting will be held with Mrs. Albert Bissell, Tuesday, April 1

The Misses Florence and Emma Bradford of Union Springs recently visited friends in this locality.

Mrs. Flora Buck has been suffering from an attack of the grip.

Jerry Smith is shipping 110 bushels of seed oats to a party in Pennsylvania

The Rev. Mr. Nedrow's brother and family of Frederick, Maryland are expected to arrive at Lake Ridge some time this week. They expected to come sooner but the family were all taken sick with measles.

Mr and Mrs. Glenn Smith are spending this week with their daughter in her new home.

Quite a number attended the Ladies' Aid at Mrs. Frank Whipple's Thursday of last week regardless of the bad roads and a rainy day.

Mrs. Clayton Swayze and little daughter Elvira have been suffering with neuralgia and catarrh in the head. Mrs. Harriet Buchanan is with her

March 31—Charles Moseley visited in Auburn last week.

Miss Florence Savacool of Ithaca is spending her Easter vacation at home.

Mrs. E E Wooley spent Saturday in Ithaca.

Miss Emily Brown has been ill for three weeks, but is now improving so that school will open Monday next

Mrs. Leslie Fenner is very ill. Miss Lizzie Wager is caring for her

News reached here Saturday that Merton Van Nest's brother Joe of Rummerfield, Pa., died while on his way home from the village Thursday night. He was supposed to be in perfect health. He visited in this vicinity last November.

R. L. Nedrow and family arrived at Lake Ridge from Frederick, Maryland, Friday night. Mr. Nedrow addressed the congregation Sunday morning at the church. There will be preaching both morning and evening Sunday, April 6. At 10 a. m., Sunday school will be organized; preaching at 11 o'clock.

Mrs. Elizabeth Fenner has returned home after spending the winter with her son Leslie.

Albert and Walter Buckingham of Ithaca are spending the week with their grandparents.

George Hakes is running an incubator of his own manufacture, which has a capacity of 3,600 eggs.

Miss Whiting Dead.

Miss Minnie Whiting died at her home on Grove street, about 12:30 Wednesday morning. Death was due to tuberculosis with which she had suffered for a long time. A few weeks ago she submitted to an operation which afforded but temporary relief.

Miss Whiting would have been 43 years of age on April 12. She was the daughter of the late Amos Whiting and his wife, Mary Crippen and was born in the western part of this town. With her aunt, Miss Jane Whiting, the deceased has resided in this village for a number of years. She is survived by three aunts, Miss Whiting of this village, Mrs. Martha Whitney of Genoa and Mrs. James Nostrand of Colorado

The funeral will be conducted at the Baptist church this (Friday) afternoon at two o'clock and burial will be made at Indian Mound. Rev. W. S. Warren will officiate. Miss Whiting has been a lifelong member of the Baptist church of this village and an active worker in all its branches as long as her strength permitted.—Moravia Rep.

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.

Five Corners.

March 24—The weather and traveling are very discouraging to farmers.

Miss Effie LaBarr has returned to Ludlowville.

An error in the items of last week in regard of Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Kratzer and daughter spending the day at J. W. Palmer's. They were invited in the evening and Chas. Sill and family and their guest, Mrs. Frank Tarbell. Excuse the mistake.

The Grangers have purchased the Frank Corwin hall

Mrs. James DeRemer is slowly recovering from her severe illness, which her many friends are pleased to know.

George Curtis was able to ride to Ferris' store one day last week.

Miss Cora Goodyear spent last week Monday in Ithaca.

Frank Youngs and Fred Mann are both repairing their houses which they purchased in the winter.

Mrs. R. B Ferris is still suffering from neuralgia in her face

D. G. Ellison is recovering from his severe attack of erysipelas.

Dannie Moore is suffering from an attack of the grip.

Fred Swartwood and family expect to move on a farm near Trumansburg this week.

The many friends of Mrs. Ruth Avery at Genoa are sorry to learn that she was burned in the fire in her home last week.

Your scribe received a post card from Mrs. E. H. Shangle of Irwin, Va., saying it was lovely weather there and flowers were in bloom. Quite a contrast from the weather here. Wish we were there to enjoy the pleasant weather.

Oscar Hunt has commenced to repair his house. Ed Kibler is assisting him in the carpenter work.

Henry A. Barger of Ludlowville spent last Sunday night and Monday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs C. G. Barger.

George Ferris has completed his house and he has it in fine shape with all the modern improvements.

Mrs. S. E. Mead made a business trip to Auburn last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Ferris spent last Sunday with relatives.

News seem to be quite scarce or else your scribe does not get in touch with what is going on. It is embarrassing for a correspondent if they do not get everything just at the point, then they are ridiculed and criticised but we do the best we can.

Master Howell Mosher of Union Springs high school and Florence Todd of Ellsworth spent Easter with their parents, J. D. Todd and wife.

We learn we are to have some new neighbors before long.

Mrs. Ella Algert still remains in Auburn.

March—31—Well, well, whoever saw such an amount of rain as fell last week?

The Easter social which was held last Friday night at the hall could not be largely attended on account of the bad roads The receipts were $6, which was doing very well for the night. The progressive supper made lots of fun.

Mrs. Harry Curtis spent last week at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Curtis, and Saturday evening they all went to Genoa with Leon as driver and enjoyed the play "All a Mistake." They report it was rendered nicely. Harry returned home with them and spent Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lockwood Palmer and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Algard and little daughter all of Ithaca spent last Saturday and Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Major Palmer.

Asa Coon made a business trip to Ithaca last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Webber of Syracuse will soon occupy Fred Swartwood's house.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Breece are contemplating repairing their house. Edd Kibler will do the work.

Fred Mann and family are occupying the farm they purchased of E. H. Shangle

Mrs. Rachel Sanford went last Friday to Auburn to spend some time with Mrs. Ward Groom and Ella Algert.

Mrs. Chas. Davis of Groton recently visited her niece, Mrs. Homer Algard and family.

The Grangers are having the Corwin hall which they purchased repaired. R. B. Ferris is doing the work.

Fred Swartwood and family leave this week Tuesday for their new home in Trumansburg.

James DeRemer came from Ithaca Saturday and spent Sunday with his family. Mrs. DeRemer is recovering slowly from her severe illness.

Hiram Jump returned to his home near Union Springs one day last week.

Daniel DeRemer returned to Locke last week after spending a few days with relatives here.

R. B. Ferris has been doing the carpenter work at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Young on the Austin Smith place, and later Fred Young was the owner and sold to his brother Frank. They will move there during this week.

Master Norman Egbert of South Lansing spent a few days last week with his uncle, Will Ferris and wife and his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. R. B Ferris.

Miss Florence Todd spent her Easter vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Todd.

The Ladies' Aid society which met last week Thursday at the home of Asa Coon and wife was not very largely attended, the day being so rainy and the traveling terrible, but few could get there but there was one plucky man,—Walter Hunt took a load of ladies down through the storm. A sumptuous dinner was served.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Atwater were very much worried on account of the great storm in the West as they have two sons there—David at Council Bluffs and Asa at Leavenworth. They were very anxious until a letter was received that they were all right which relieved their minds and those of their friends here also.

Ledyard.

March 31—Mrs. Hattie Dagle of North Rose is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Veley.

Frank Polhamus and wife were guests at J. D. Brightman's on Sunday.

Walter Corey and family have moved back to his father's farm, much to the regret of their Ledyard friends.

The social event of the season occurred Wednesday evening, March 26, at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Wm. Frost when the Cornell Reading Club of Ledyard held a banquet for the entertainment of the families of the members and a few guests especially invited by the hostess Although the evening was both dark and stormy and the roads indescribable, a company of over sixty gathered in the spacious home of Dr. and Mrs. Frost and spent an evening that will be remembered by those present as the most enjoyable of the year.

A fine dinner was served from small tables scattered all about the rooms, by a committee of Ledyard's famous cooks. The dinner was served in four courses, and the gentlemen finished up with a smoke of the doctor's special brand cigars. Later the tables were cleared for games and cards.

A short program was given by the ladies, which was a part of the program on gardening to be given at their next meeting.

Paper—Soils, Mrs. W. Lamkin.

Paper—Should the housewife have the entire care of the kitchen garden or only an advisary position? Mrs. H. W. Avery.

Paper—Should the kitchen garden be located for convenience or for condition of soil. Mrs. Wm. J. Haines.

Poem—The Ledyard Study Club. Mrs. R. S. Holland.

Dr. and Mrs. Frost are an ideal host and hostess and the club feel greatly indebted to them for their pleasant evening.

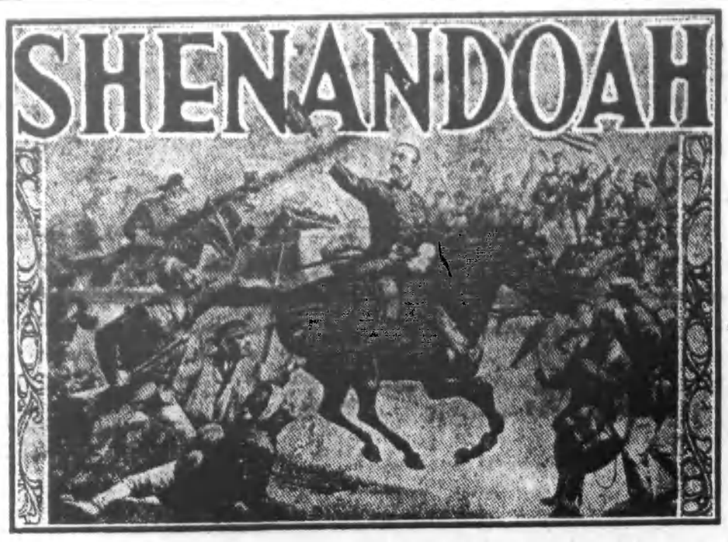
Don't Get All Run Down.

Weak and miserable. If you have kidney or bladder trouble, headache, pains in the back, and feel tired all over and want a pleasant herb remedy, try mother Gray's AROMATIC-LEAF. As a tonic laxative it has no equal. All Druggists, 50c. Ask to-day. Sample FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

Sure of One Thing.

"I tell you he is a dipsomaniac."

"There! I knew he was something dippy."—Baltimore American.



A Stirring Story of Military Adventure and of a Strange Wartime Wooing, Founded on the Great Play of the Same Name

By BRONSON HOWARD AND HENRY TYRRELL

Illustrations From Actual Wartime Photographs by Brady

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"General," exclaimed Kerchival, reddening and rising to his feet, "this is an abominable outrage. But I think we both know its source, and it is fortunate indeed that I have the opportunity to nail it now that the matter is raked up in such a scurrilous way. The article states the truth in one particular, however—I did strike Mr. Thornton after a personal quarrel."

"And what provoked the blow? Evidently there is something in this affair that has been concealed from me, yet which I have a right to know. I need hardly say that I refuse to accept the statement of this scandalous paragraph. At the same time I feel justified in asking you to tell me the whole story frankly as man to man."

"You are right, general. I shall be more than glad to tell you all—as soon as we can be by ourselves for half an hour without interruption."

The latter proviso was occasioned by the abrupt appearance of Sergeant Barket, the body servant of General Buckthorn ever since the Mexican war.

"Colonel West," he sputtered, "Adjutant Rollins wishes to report a prisoner just captured."

"For the present, colonel," said General Haverill, rising, "we both have our duties. We will meet tonight after taps, when the camp is at rest."

"Worse, sor—a petticoat."

Kerchival bowed assent and saluted.

"Now, then, Barket, I thought you were to wait at Buckton's ford with a fresh horse in readiness to watch for the return or tidings of Lieutenant Bedloe's party and bring the first news postmaste.'

"Right ye are, colonel. Sure, wasn't I there? And that's where we captured the prisoner."

"Guerilla or spy?"

"Worse, sor—a petticoat."

"What?" cried Kerchival, aghast.

"Yis, sor. I towld the boys yer honor wouldn't thank us for the catchin' of her. She's a lady and a purty one."

"Well, tell Major Williams for me to let her take the oath and everything else she wants, with the United States government's apology and an order for a new bonnet."

"The young lady to take the oath, is it? An' she's afther saying she'll see us d——d first."

"Did she say that?"

"Well, she didn't use thim exact words, but she looked at me to that effect. Oh, she's a spanker, sor. She was ridin' lickety split through the woods on a gray horse, and we had the divil's own chase before we caught up wid her by the bend in Oak run. And at the same toime we saw the gray back of a Confederate officer skedaddling off on the other side of the creek."

"H'm! Have you found any dispatches on the prisoner?"

"Colonel West, I'm a bachelor, an' I don't be afther pretendin' to any familiarity with the jayography of women's clothes. What could we b'ys do, yer honor?"

"Sure enough. Tell them to send the prisoner here, Barket, and then you hurry back to your post at Buckton's ford and stay there until you get news of Bedloe."

The Irish trooper departed, and the fair prisoner was brought in by a corporal and two soldiers.

Dressed in a dark green riding habit and hat with sweeping plume, after the approved antebellum fashion of the fox hunting Dianas of that section of Virginia, she looked indeed a dashing type of self reliant womanhood. Kerchival could not see her face because, ere he had time to look up from his map, she had proudly turned her back to him.

"Will you be seated, madam?" said the young colonel, who had risen from the bench and now stood by rather bashfully, wondering how he should proceed.

CHAPTER XIV.

The Colonel and the Lady.

THE lady drew herself up disdainfully, folded her arms and remained silent. Kerchival shrugged his shoulders and made a new start.

"I am very sorry, madam, but circumstances are such that I can take but one course consistently with my duty. You have been captured within the lines of this army, and there is reason to believe that you are the bearer of important despatches. If so, I must ask you to give them up. I trust that you will give me whatever you have at once. It would be of no advantage to you and extremely awkward for me if you were to compel me to adopt the extreme—the very disagreeable—course for both of us of having you—well, I hesitate to use the word as a seeming threat, madam, but the military law compels that you shall be"—

"Searched? Is that what you mean? If you dare, Colonel West!"

Here the prisoner turned upon him quickly enough, disclosing a flushed face and flashing eyes, framed in rebellious hair of warm bronze color. One look at this splendid spirited picture and Kerchival West sprang forward with arms extended, exclaiming:

"Gertrude, my dear Gertrude! Is it possible!"

"Not 'dear Gertrude' to you—my jailer!" she retorted, drawing back.

So this was their meeting! "Enemies" still, and drawn up in line of battle.

"Pardon me, Miss Ellingham," said Kerchival humbly. "I feel that I am your prisoner now."

"We must both face the painful realities of war," she answered coldly.

"Believe me, Gertrude, my position is more—more regrettable than yours."

"Do not forget your paramount duty as a military officer on my account," she pursued tauntingly.

"Will you please hand me whatever dispatches or other papers may be in your possession?"

"And if I don't choose to? You can threaten me with force, I suppose. I am only a woman, going about my business—my military duty, if you please—in defense of my home. I—I did not know, Colonel West"—here her voice wavered a little, but she recovered herself instantly—"that you were coming in this threatening attitude. Well, I am in your power. Order in the guard! Call up your whole regiment! Beat the long roll and then see if I give up!"

"Hello! What's all this?" demanded a gruff voice as the imposing form of General Buckthorn loomed up behind them. "Is this your prisoner, Colonel West?"

"Yes, general," stammered Kerchival, who nevertheless felt relieved at the sight of his senior commander.

"Jenny's father!" gasped Gertrude. "I wonder if he will recognize me?"

"Fine young woman, eh?" said the old general in a hoarse whisper, at the same time giving Kerchival a sly punch in the ribs. Then he turned and bowed gallantly, removing his hat, but as suddenly resumed his air of military sternness, held out his hand to Kerchival and demanded, "Let us see the dispatches."

"She refuses to give them up," answered the young officer.

"Oh, she does, does she? My dear young lady, kindly let us have those dispatches without any further palavering."

"I have no dispatches," replied Gertrude spiritedly, "and I would not give them to you if I had."

"What! You defy my authority? We'll see about that. Colonel West, search the prisoner!"

Kerchival stood aghast.

"General Buckthorn, I cannot obey that order."

"You—you refuse to obey my order?"

"That is the woman I love, sir," whispered Kerchival aside to the general.

"Oho! Why didn't you say so? I'll have to take matters in my own hands then."

"Don't do that, General Buckthorn!" said the young officer, facing him with determination.

"Blast your eyes, sir! I'd court martial you if you did let me search her. But duty is duty. Consider yourself sworn at, sir. Young woman, Colonel West here has sacrificed his life to protect you."

"His life?" cried Gertrude.

"I must have him shot for insubordination in front of the enemy," continued the general, giving Kerchival a huge wink.

"Oh, sir! General Buckthorn! I have told the truth. I have no dispatches. I haven't a scrap of paper about me, except"—

"Ah, 'except.' Except what?"

"Only this letter," taking it from the bosom of her riding habit. "Here it is. Upon my honor, it is all I have—truly, it is."

General Buckthorn took the letter and glanced it over quizzically.

"Washington—ho, ho! I see—Colonel Kerchival West"—

"Don't read it aloud, general, please," interrupted Gertrude.

"Very well, I won't." He read on, aside, mumbling to himself—"'had

"Colonel West, search the prisoner!"

heard you say, as I did'—m—m—'you loved him with your whole heart'—this is important—'Signed, Constance Hav'—H'm—'my dear Gertrude.' Are you 'my dear Gertrude,' Miss Gertrude Ellingham?"

"Yes, general."

"Thunder and Mars! Then this is your house, and my daughter Jenny is your guest?"

"Why, of course! Jenny is here all right."

"Well, of all the dangerous little rebels!" Here the general chucked her under the chin before turning to Kerchival to say: "Colonel West, I leave this suspicious young person in your charge. If she attempts to escape or is unruly in any way read this letter. Here, take it—but not till then."

"Oh, let me have it back. It's mine," pleaded Gertrude.

"I shall obey orders," said Kerchival, putting the letter into his pocket.

Meanwhile a disturbance down the road had attracted the attention of the group. They now saw that it was caused by the approach of a squad of men bringing along a prisoner in disarranged Confederate uniform and who evidently had not been captured without putting up a desperate resistance.

"It's Thornton, by"— was Kerchival's astounded exclamation.

"Then the little witch has been communicating with the enemy, after all," said General Buckthorn.

"I don't deny that," replied Gertrude calmly. "They are not my enemy. But I wish to say that when I went across the lines I did not know that the Confederate officer I was to meet would be Captain Thornton."

"Miss Ellingham," said Kerchival, "if you will give me your parole of honor until next we meet you may be excused now."

"You have my word. I am your prisoner," she replied, turning to cast one scornful glance upon the glowering Thornton as she entered the house.

"Now we shall probably find the dispatches we have been looking for, general," said Kerchival.

Two of the guard held Thornton's arms, none too gently, while the corporal threw open his coat and began a minute search. He found first a paper, which he handed to Kerchival, who gave it to his general.

"The corporal began a minute search."

"General Rosser will rejoin General Early with all the cavalry in his command," read the old warrior eagerly.

Here Corporal Dunn gave Kerchival a small packet, which, when unwrapped, proved to contain a miniature picture.

"A portrait of Mrs. Haverill!" muttered the young officer with a start. He motioned the corporal to retire and, taking his place, asked Thornton in a low voice, "How did this portrait come into your possession?"

"That is my affair, not yours."

"Anything else, colonel?" called General Buckthorn, who had seated himself on the garden bench to pore over the captured dispatch.

"Nothing," answered Kerchival, putting the miniature carefully away in his breast pocket.

"Curse you, you'll give that back to me yet," hissed Thornton, "and we have an old score to settle before I'm through. Don't think you are going to escape me so easily as this!"

"Corporal, take away your prisoner," was Kerchival's only reply.

"Just as I thought," said General Buckthorn, reading. "The enemy has a big movement on foot. Listen to this: 'Watch for signal from Three Top mountain.'"

"We are still in hopes that we may be able to read that signal ourselves," said Kerchival.

"Yes, I know. It is pretty near time for Barket to be back with some tidings of the expedition. Be on your guard here. I will speak with General Haverill and then ride over to General Wright's headquarters. Keep us informed."

It was twilight—the soft, lingering, caressing twilight of that idyllic valley clime—when next the anxious heart of Kerchival West was thrilled with the sight of Gertrude.

"You are still on guard, Colonel West?" she said, but her tone had something of the old delicious, friendly intimacy in it. "I am giving you no end of trouble."

"I like it, if you don't mind, Gertrude," he replied, somewhat languishingly for a stern jailer. "I am posted here, you know. The signalmen will report to me at this spot—may be along any minute. We are watching for signals from the mountain."

"Your men might not have caught me this morning if I had had Jack, my own pet horse. But I lent him to Brother Robert for a cavalry mount, and the enemy captured him at Winchester."

"If he is in our cavalry I'll get him back for you, Gertrude. I'll give one of my own horses to the government or I'll buy him outright at any price

"I have dreamed of a meeting like this."

and bring him back to you. Anything that is mine, dear Gertrude, you know"—

"Oh, thank you, my dear Kerchival! I could almost"—

"Almost confess that—that you don't hate me?" he cried joyously, grasping her hand. "Oh, Gertrude, I have dreamed of a meeting like this. You are silent?"

"Kerchival," she began, with pathetic half yielding—"oh, is this your whole regiment coming up?"

"It's the signalmen. Don't go, I command you!"

"I must go now, but I'll be back if you insist. I am your prisoner. Only don't read that letter for the world."

Before the signalmen reached the house Corporal Dunn came hurrying ahead of them to announce that his prisoner, Captain Thornton, had escaped.

"He had a knife hidden in his boot, sir, and he slashed two of the guard and got away while my back was turned for a minute. He's like a mad dog, sir."

A flash of fire on the dusky mountaintop was the "call" or opening of the enemy's long awaited communication. It brought Captain Lockwood up precipitately.

While they were watching the signals through their glasses General Haverill arrived, accompanied by two staff officers.

"Can you make anything of it, captain?" he asked.

"Nothing, general, until we get the key," was the reply.

"It should be here, if Lieutenant Bedloe has succeeded."

A shot rang out from the direction of the gate—followed by a cry of "Halt! Who goes there?"

"Och, ye murtherin' spalpeen!" cried the voice of Sergeant Barket.

(To Be Continued.)

ORGANIZED 1865

Cayuga County Savings Bank

AUBURN, N. Y.

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I can sell you Harrows, Kemps 20th Century Manure Spreaders at a comparatively low price as I buy them in large quantities. Be sure and see me before purchasing.

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You'll Need a Raincoat

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We've the greatest assortment in Central New York at prices from

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In the popular slip ons, we have some unmatchable values at $5, 6.50, 7.50 and 10.00 each. Our $7.50 coat has been selling in one store "out of the high rent district" at 13.50. The only difference between the two coats is ours is the best coat at any price. Look at them all but don't buy a Raincoat of any kind this spring until you see ours.

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THE GENOA TRIBUNE

ESTABLISHED 1896.

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Six months	.50
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Single copies	.05

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

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

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

Friday Morning, April 4, 1913

ASKED BUT ONE FAVOR.

And Mme. Carnot Shunned Politics While M. Carnot Was In Office.

Under the title "The Women of the Elysee" the Independance Belge in a recent issue relates a number of stories pertaining to the wives of various presidents of the French republic and gives to Mme. Sadi-Carnot the place of honor. She was twenty years old when she married the young engineer, who was then receiving a salary of $500 a year. She had been a student and had assisted her father, Dupon-Withe, in his economic researches.

"Although she exercised great influence over her husband," the writer says, "she never asked a political favor and never was known to meddle with affairs of state. Once in the course of her seven years' residence at the Elysee she asked a favor at the hands of a cabinet minister. Delcasse was secretary of colonial affairs, and after a dinner at the palace Mme. Carnot told him she had a favor to ask. He was surprised when he heard that she wanted some postage stamps for a poor boy collector in whom she had become interested.

"When after Carnot's tragic death a fund was created for a charity to bear his name Mme. Carnot gave a large sum and then sold the jewels which she had worn on state occasions and gave the proceeds also. The government's steps toward voting her a pension were halted by Mme. Carnot, who said she would accept none."

YOUR USELESS CHIN.

What Mechanical or Physiological Purpose Does It Serve?

"What is your chin for?" is the odd query raised by Sir Ray Lankester, the scientist, who says he is unable to find any mechanical or physiological purpose which the chin serves.

"The fact that modern races of mankind have chins and most primitive men whose remains have been found did not have them naturally leads to speculation as to why this is so," he said.

Dr. Forbes Ross agrees with Sir Ray that the chin is useless in itself, but gives the following explanation of the reason for it:

"All animals that browse have no chin at all. Their teeth slant forward to allow them to reach easily things that would otherwise be beyond their reach. The moment man gave up browsing on green things and became less and less an animal his teeth grew erect, and his jaw had to accommodate itself. Erect teeth prove man to be far removed from ruminants, and therefore a man with a well marked jaw is further removed from ruminants than a man without. That's why we are inclined to regard a man without a definite chin as possessing a mind rather like a sheep, without determination, without character."—New York American.

Changing a Name.

How a patronymic may be transformed out of all recognition is shown by an instance quoted by Cosmo Innes in his work on surnames:

"James Halfpenny, a Dublin citizen, throve in trade, and his children induced him in his later years to change the name, which they regarded as undignified. This he did chiefly by dropping the last letters. He was buried as James Halpen. The fortune of the family did not recede, and his son after renouncing retail dealing looked about for a euphonious name. He made no scruple of dropping the unnecessary "h," and, that being done, it was easy to go in for the Celtic rage, which Walter Scott had just raised to a great height. Consequently he who had run the streets as little Kenny Halfpenny came out at the assemblies of the day as Kenneth McAlpin."

Tom Thumb and the Iron Duke.

The Duke of Wellington called frequently to see the little general at his public levees. The first time he called the general was personating Napoleon Bonaparte, marching up and down the platform and apparently taking snuff in deep meditation. He was dressed in the well known uniform of the emperor. I introduced him to the Iron Duke, who inquired the subject of his meditations.

"I was thinking of the loss of the battle of Waterloo," was the little general's immediate reply.—P. T. Barnum's Life.

Pictures on the Rocks.

Art dealers who go to picture sales have a curious expression which they use when the bidding for a picture stops at a price much lower than it was expected to bring. They look at one another and remark, "It's on the rocks already." When they utter that cryptic remark a wreck usually follows.—New York Press.

MAKING FARM

FOR city men who seek homes in the country and for farmers of small means who wish to own the land which they till the little farm solves a serious problem of life. The choice of location is important. To get the best results it is necessary to be near at least one good town.

In modern conditions farming has to be made a business proposition. Even the city man who wishes a restful country home is seldom averse to having his land show a balance of profit. All farming ought to pay better than it does, and the operations of any one owning a small tract of land ought to show what may be realized by applying business methods to agriculture.

As land increases in value intensive farming will come more into vogue. The man of ordinary means who is getting started in agriculture must try to make forty acres accomplish what he would have used eighty or a hundred acres for in an earlier day.

The up to date plan of running a little farm is to have such a variety of products that the work is evenly distributed over the year and there is something to sell each week or month. A farmer with forty acres operating on the principle of diversification can show results as follows:

Fifty hogs, gross	$700
Milk from eight cows	1,000
Five hundred bushels of potatoes	400
Eggs and poultry	300
	$2,400

A study of the market and its methods is a very important matter to be included in the winter course of reading which the farmer maps out for himself. Selling is just as important as raising a crop.

EVER TRY SWISS CHARD?

It's a New Vegetable Here, but It Has Many Good Points.

A few years ago Swiss chard was scarcely known in the United States, but it is now grown in thousands of home gardens and is often seen on truck farms and in market gardens, says Professor R. L. Watts in the American Agriculturist. The Italians of our large cities are especially fond

Photograph by Long Island agricultural experiment station.

SWISS CHARD.

of it, and the demand is increasing among Americans. The leaves are valued when used as greens, and the leaf stems are excellent when cooked and served on toast in the same way as asparagus.

The plants are fully as hardy as cabbage or lettuce. In the north it is not uncommon for them to escape injury from cold until severe winter weather begins. In the milder sections the roots may be wintered safely by cutting the plants almost to the ground and mulching heavily with straw, strawy manure, pine needles or other material which will prevent alternate freezing and thawing.

The seed is usually sown in the open ground where the plants are to stand all summer. Chard is an easy crop to start in hotbeds or greenhouses, transplanting into cold frames and finally into the field. The crop attains a marketable size probably a month earlier if glass is used in starting the plants. These require practically the same treatment in the hotbed and the cold frame as cabbage and may be set in the field just as early, provided the plants are properly handled.

Fresh Manure Is Best.

When the fact is considered that it takes nearly two tons of fresh barnyard manure to make one ton of rotted manure, owing to loss by evaporation and leeching, it may be seen that much of the fertilizing matter originally contained is lost in the rotting process and that when fresh there are more tons and so more fertilizing material to make use of.—Kansas Farmer.

Use For an Old Buggy Wheel.

A very good way to use an old buggy wheel is to attach it on an axle at the outside of a long farm gate so that it will roll when the gate is opened either way. It will keep the gate from sagging and help to make it open and shut easily.—Farm Journal.

IRRESPONSIBILITY.

We ask the question often why our college graduates do not take a more active part in some form of social service so splendidly organized by the modern city church. Some may answer this question by insisting that it is due to a certain lack in their collegee training; that the attention of the undergraduate has not been sufficiently directed to the responsibilities of life and to the duties he must assume when he leaves his college pursuits behind him. Others there may be who would say that the difficulty is with the church; that its claims are not sufficiently strong nor sufficiently urgent to command the allegiance of our young graduates as they enter upon their life work. There may be some truth in each of these criticisms. Both college and church may be partly at fault. There is, however, a natural tendency due to the combined factors of human nature on the one hand and its environment on the other which should be definitely recognized in order that it may be intelligently counteracted. This is the tendency which develops a habit of irresponsibility due to an intense concentration of effort upon a necessarily narrow field of interests. To get a start in life, to be able to hold one's own in the strenuous competition of the age, to compel recognition as an authority on one's subject, to control men and events, to command a respectful hearing amid the many clamorous voices of the world and to win the place of a peer among one's contemporaries—this is no slight undertaking. It means perseverance, courage and an indomitable spirit. — John Grier Hibben.

THE OLD VIOLIN.

Though tuneless, stringless, it lies there in dust,
Like some great thought on a forgotten page.
The soul of music cannot fade or rust.
The voice within it stronger grows with age.
Its strings and bow are only trifling things.
A master touch, its sweet soul wakes and sings.
—Maurice Francis Egan.

MODERN MAN.

Man is handsomer, better housed, fed and clothed, more charitable and is more rarely assailed with gout than in "ye olden times." In fact, man has had on an average of six years added to his life in the last century. No doubt the stress and strain of life today are conducive to nervous complaints as well as to arterial, cardiac and gastrointestinal disturbances. And yet with all of this hurry one is amazed at the outward calm, the poise, of the man of affairs today. We read that man is old and worn-out at sixty, but statistics prove that the average length of life is between six and seven years longer than a century ago. Wives and children are better cared for, better educated, dressed, entertained, are healthier, happier, more beautiful than in the history of the world as we know it. —Dr. John W. Wainwright.

THE DANGER OF THE SUPINE CITIZEN.

No man should be a drone in the social beehive. No man should be an indifferent spectator of the political and economical questions which confront him. Indifference and apathy in civic and political life are as hurtful to the state as indifference in religion is hurtful to the Christian commonwealth. Our Lord says to the bishop of Laodicae, "I would that thou wert hot or cold, but because thou art lukewarm and art neither cold nor hot I will begin to vomit thee out of my mouth." A sincere man who in attacking Christian faith honestly believes that he is right is less blameworthy than the torpid, lukewarm Christian who never takes an interest in the religion of Christ. In like manner a citizen who earnestly espouses a faulty political principle is less dangerous to the state than the supreme citizen who never takes an interest in the political welfare of his country. It is my profound conviction that if ever the republic is doomed to decay, if the future historian shall ever record the decline and fall of the American republic, its downfall will be due not to a hostile invasion, but to the indifference, lethargy and political apostasy of her own sons. And if all citizens are bound to take an interest in public affairs that duty especially devolves on those who are endowed with superior intelligence and education and who ought to be the leaders and exemplars of the people, guiding them in the path of political rectitude.—Cardinal Gibbons.

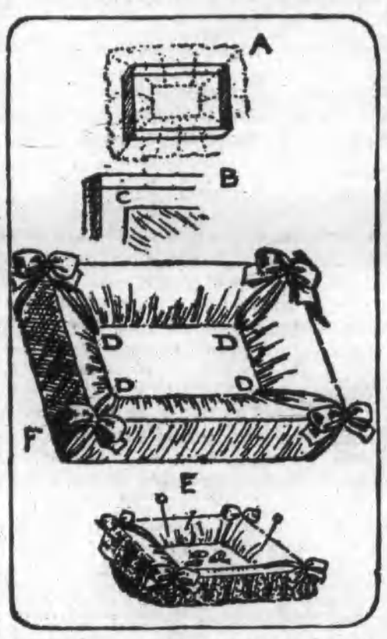
DAINTY AND USEFUL ARTICLE

Trinket Tray and Pin Cushion That Are Easily Made by Following the Diagrams.

With the help of the accompanying diagrams and the aid of a shallow cardboard box of a suitable size, this useful and decorative little article can be easily made.

The first step is to tack a piece of soft white silk to the center of the bottom of the box in the manner illustrated in diagram A, the dotted line indicating the material and showing the position in which it should be sewn on. Then the space between the material and the edges of the box must be filled with cotton wool. A glance at diagram B will explain this, C indicating the space to be filled.

The silk is next drawn over the wool and the sides of the box, and fastened on underneath with Seccotine or some other strong adhesive. Four holes are now made through the



silk and the bottom of the box at the points indicated by D, D, D, and D in diagram F. Through these holes pale blue ribbons are drawn and tied in smart little bows at the corners of the box. Then to complete this useful little article the edges are trimmed with a lace flounce, and this may be seen in diagram E, which also illustrates the way in which the tray and cushion can be utilized.

BEST WAY TO CLEAN CHIFFON

Should Be Washed in Soap Lather by Carefully Rolling and Pressing Between Hands.

Chiffon should be washed in soap lather by carefully rolling and pressing between the hands, then rinsed in clean water and stiffened in gum water, the same proportion as for lace, namely, one tablespoonful to a quarter of a pint of water.

Roll in a clean cloth to absorb some of the moisture, but it must not be too dry when it is ironed.

To iron chiffon it must be placed on the table wrong side up and ironed along the selvedge, as ironing across would displace the fibers and destroy the appearance of the delicate fabric.

When the chiffon is being ironed it ought to be held tightly up in front of the iron to remove the crinkles that are produced by washing and to make it quite even and smooth.

Chiffon ties with a natural crepon crinkle should not be ironed, but instead the ends should be pinned out on a table, the tie just stretched enough to permit of the crinkles falling into their natural shape.

When dry, fold it without pressing the folds in, air and put carefully away.

SHOULDER SCARFS OF LACE

Edged With Swansdown, It Is a Covering That Cheers Without Heating the Shoulders.

A practical scarf to be thrown over the shoulders at the opera or in a draughty ballroom is one of coarse lace edged with swansdown, the latter of white or any tone one wishes. The scarf is about a yard and a half long by half a yard wide, or it may be three-cornered in shape, all at the desire of the wearer. The effect is dainty, the lace is softening and enriching to no matter what colored toilette one wears, and the covering is just enough to cheer without heating the shoulders.

Many fashionables still cling to the fiat stole of swansdown. But this, while beautiful, is too warm, and removing it from the neck one is apt to take cold. The bits of swansdown put together on ribbon are better, though the stole has been with us so many years that it is a little demode. It is a difficult matter to find a suitable covering of a light nature for the shoulders, and that of lace is one of the best launched for a long time.

Serviceable Pins.

One of the new bowknot pins, set in a jeweled rim, has a feature that makes it useful. It is apparently a black moire ribbon framed in small diamonds, but this ribbon, instead of being stationary, may be removed and other colors substituted to match any costume.

One pin of this sort is nearly three inches long, and is worn to catch up lace or drapery on the corsage or as a hair ornament. Buckles for watch fobs can be found in the same style, so the ribbon of the fob may be changed to match different gowns.

Just Arrived

A fresh carload of those Haydock Buggies, all set up ready for inspection. Call and look them over while there is an assortment to pick from, for the first come the first served.

I have a fresh stock of Boston truch collars, all sizes. Remember they never gall the horse. Harness of all kinds both single and double.

B. J. Brightman,

Farmers' Supply House. Genoa, N. Y.

Just A Few Prices From Our New Stock

$2.98 values in Scrim Curtains	$1.95 pair
1.00 values in Lace Curtains	89c
69c values in Muslin Curtains	59c
55c quality Linoleums	45c sq. yd
30c quality Oil Cloth	28c sq. yd
9x12 Axminster or Velvet Rugs	$17.75

We are confident if you call we can save you money.

CHAS. W. McCLELLAND,

Upholstery and Housefurnishing Goods,

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Spring Goods Arriving

Silks, Dress Goods, Wash Goods, Lawn, Allovers, etc.

Ready-to-wear lines receiving new goods daily.

Our Suit Department is well stocked with attractive garments and the prices are very reasonable. You will find there the popular Wooltex Coats, Suits and Skirts.

Mail and phone orders solicited.

BUSH & DEAN,

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LOOK! LISTEN!

We can furnish you with Farm Implements, Grass Seed, Harnesses and Wagons for your Spring Trade.

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

THE GENOA TRIBUNE and N. Y. World $1.65

THE GENOA TRIBUNE.

Friday Morning, April 4, 1913

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

THE DUCKING STOOL.

Betsy Didn't Think It a "Pleasant Mode" of Punishment.

In colonial days hog stealing was considered one of the most serious of crimes. At the first offense the thief's ears were slit, at the second his ears were nailed to a pillory, and at the third he suffered death "without benefit of clergy."

Deceitful bakers and careless fish dealers had to "lose their ears," while he who spoke detracting words had his tongue bored by a bodkin.

A Frenchman traveling in America in 1700 describes the ducking stool as a "pleasant mode" of punishing a scolding woman.

In 1635 Thomas Hartley of Virginia wrote of his witnessing the execution of a ducking stool sentence:

"Day before yesterday at 2 of ye Clock, I saw this punishment given to one Betsey Walker, who by ye violence of her tongue made her house and her neighborhood uncomfortable. They had a machine for ye purpose, yt belong to ye Parish. It had already been used three times this summer.

"Ye Woman was allowed to go under ye water for ye space of ½ minute. Betsey had a stout stomache and would not yield until she had been under five times. Then she cried piteously. Then they drew back ye Machine, untied ye Ropes and let her walk home a hopefully penitent woman."

ROTHSCHILD AS A BEGGAR.

The Sequel to Baron James' Posing as an Artist's Model.

Many stories, with or without good foundation, are told of the Rothschild family. In a book, "The Romance of the Rothschilds," by Ignatius Balla, one is related of Baron James Rothschild, who looked after the interests of the firm in Paris. The famous painter, Eugene Delacroix, who was struck with the features of Baron Rothschild, decided that he would like to have the baron for a model dressed in beggar's rags.

The baron liked the idea and consented. On the following day he went to the painter's studio attired in costume proper to his part, and when he knocked one of the artist's pupils opened the door. He looked compassionately at the "poor beggar" and gave him a coin or two. He was not a little astonished when on the following day a servant of Baron Rothschild handed him the following letter:

Dear Sir—You will find inclosed the capital which you handed me at the door of M. Delacroix's studio, with the interest and compound interest on it, a sum of 10,000 francs. You can cash the check at my bank in the Rue Lafitte whenever you like. BARON JAMES ROTHSCHILD.

It's a good story, and we have no doubt it is true.—Westminster Gazette.

English and Irish Glass.

Each country has its distinctive types of glass, but it requires special and well trained perception to tell the difference between some of the English and Irish specimens of the last century and the careful copies which are now being made of them in European factories. The latter, however, can generally be known by their greater whiteness and lightness of weight. Waterford glass is now the most sought after by collectors, but equally beautiful pieces were made in the Cork and Dublin glass houses. Glassmaking can be traced back for about 2,300 years to the people who lived on the eastern shores of the Mediterranean, but its origin has never really been fixed. Its ingredients are still the same, and their proportions seem to have varied very little. Silica and an alkali—that is, quartz or flint and potash or soda—are still used. —Argonaut.

You Saw Me.

A tramp stopped at a prosperous looking country house and asked for food.

"Certainly you may have it," replied the owner, whom he happened to address, "and if you will saw some wood I will give you, besides, 50 cents. You might be at it while the breakfast is being prepared." And he led the tramp to the wood pile.

Presently, when the meal was ready, he went to call the tramp, but found he had disappeared. Near the wood pile fluttered a little white paper. He picked it up and read the scrawled words:

"Just tell them that you saw me, but you didn't see me saw."—New York Times.

Plainly Described.

Finest and viewfulst place. Baths and toilets on modernst principles. The hotel not being adapted for health resort of ills is only preserved for the sojourn of passengers, tourists and sportsmen. Reputed excellent cooking. Noble, real, well lain wines, different beers. The magnificent outlook is grandious. Daily six trains to all parts of the globe. Free view at the lovely lake. — From a Foreign Hotel Guide.

Not Very Noisy.

"How does Dorfling stand in this community?"

"Old Bill Dorfling?"

"Yes."

"Why, he makes about as much noise in this community as the letter 'b' does in the word 'debt.'"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

PLEASE DON'T—

Go into closets looking for clothing with a lighted match.

Kindle fires in stoves with kerosene.

Put hot ashes and coal in wooden barrels or boxes.

Thaw out frozen water pipes with a torch or lamp.

Allow waste paper, excelsior and rubbish to collect.

Use gasoline for cleaning in a closed room.

Look for gas leaks with a match or lamp.

Allow lace curtains near gas brackets.

Allow oily rags near stoves or about the premises.

Allow sawdust to be used on floors.

Throw waste paper on a fire in a fireplace.

Throw cigarettes or cigars away if lighted.

Keep matches in paper boxes or lying about carelessly.

Hang your clothing near open fires or stoves.

Use snapping parlor matches. Taboo them.

Fill lamps after dark and never when lighted.

Allow rubbish in hallways or on fire escapes.

Burn leaves and dead grass on windy days.

Forget to have the chimneys of your home cleaned each year.

Forget that matches are the beginning of many conflagrations.

Fail to look twice at everything that looks like fire.

Fail to notify the chief of the fire department of anything you may see that is dangerous and liable to cause fire, remembering that every day is fire prevention day.

WELL KEPT LAWNS ATTRACT HOMESEEKERS

They Add Respectability and Cheerfulness to Any Town.

A well kept, well planned lawn, with a few shrubs and flowers, repays in large measure for the work expended in its care. A trim, orderly lawn and yard give one a feeling of self respect and satisfaction that helps to keep the daily work from becoming the daily grind. Then, too, where one resident of a block beautifies his surroundings others follow the good example, and in this way the movement spreads, and the entire town is made attractive. And attractive towns are what homeseekers and manufacturers are looking for these days.

A scythe and mower, a hoe and rake can transform an unkempt yard into a smooth green lawn. A bed of red geraniums adds beauty and is easily cared for. Bright spots of solid color add more to the appearance of a lawn than haphazard mixtures of flowers. Golden glow is a good lawn shrub. It is hardy and easily grown. It blooms late in the fall, when most flowers are gone. It grows very tall and is bright yellow. Salvia, a shrub bearing brilliant red flowers, is showy and very satisfactory.

Dahlias are acceptable for lawn use and can be had in a large variety of colors. For the small beds nasturtiums and sweet peas are excellent. The latter are better used as a screen or boundary and can be planted against the fence which marks the rear of the lawn. The lawn should be well fenced to keep chickens away from the grass. If not they ruin it in a short time. They have no business near the house.

In arranging for the summer flowers it is better not to cut up the expanse of grass into too many small beds, but have just a few spots of bright color. The flowers that are planted will need care. A few beds well tended are preferable to many half cared for. When making your plans don't map out more than you can manage.

MUNICIPAL Ddocks.

Everett, Wash., Will Also Have Natatorium and Recreation Pier.

At an election held in the city of Everett, Wash., the citizens authorized the issuance of $65,000 in bonds with which to purchase the improvements on the municipal dock site, to extend the present dock 200 feet and to construct additional dock facilities.

It is planned in this connection to purchase the Everett Improvement company's dock and about eight acres of water front land lying between the two docks for the purpose of constructing a municipal natatorium, wading pools, tennis courts, sand pits, yacht clubs and recreation piers.

It is also proposed that an incinerator will be constructed and that refuse consumed will heat the salt water for the natatorium and furnish the necessary power to operate the machinery on the municipal docks.

THE CHILD'S LIFE.

The children begin their education when they begin to play, for play not only affords an outlet for their energy and so supplies one great means of growth and training, but places them in social relation with their mates and in conscious contact with the world about them. The old games that have been played by generations of children not only precede the training of the school and supplement it, but accomplish some results in the nature of the child which are beyond the reach of the school.—Hamilton Wright Mabie.

PLAYGROUND PARAGRAPHS.

Play counts for morals, for it is in our play that we choose things according to our character, and by choosing we make our character.—Elmer Ellsworth Brown, United States Commissioner of Education.

Happy hearts and happy faces,
Happy play in grassy places—
That was how in ancient ages
Children grew to kings and sages.
—Robert Louis Stevenson.

Of all methods of serving those the conditions of whose lives are narrow and hard I know of none more important than the creation, in great aggregations of population, of breathing spaces.—Bishop Potter.

He who helps a child helps humanity with a distinctness, with an immediateness, which no other help given to human creatures in any other stage of their human life can ever give again. —Phillips Brooks.

The modern city child has lost his most precious birthright, the back yard. — Dr. Woods Hutchinson.

FRONT YARD PLANNING.

When Space Is Small Great Care Must Be Used.

On a lot of fifty feet the house is usually within twenty feet of the sidewalk. Small grounds like this should never have shrubs dotted over them or be cut up with beds, as this makes the front yard look cluttered.

All planting, unless it be of trees, should be close to the house in a way to cover the underpinning as much as possible or on the line between lots. Shrubs in the background, with hardy herbaceous plants, bedding plants and annuals in front, are most desirable. If you use more than one color, avoid those that clash, such as several shades of red. Use enough white to bring out the mixture.

The massing of several plants of one color is most effective. If you use yellow have the plants dwarf and in the front. If blue enters into your planting that should be at the farthest point. Avoid straight lines as far as possible. Graceful curves give much more natural effect and a better perspective.

STREET TREE PRUNING.

A Few Hints For This Important Part of Maintenance Work.

The work of pruning should be begun at the top of the tree and completed at the bottom. In this way the desired form can be better secured, and there is less danger of accident.

The men employed should be careful not to do more damage by breaking and bruising than they do good by pruning. A rope properly adjusted about the waist and fastened to a stout limb above the workman is an excellent means of sustaining the principal weight of the body while moving about through the tree. The form and direction of the cut when removing branches depend upon the position of the branch on the tree and upon whether it is to be simply shortened or entirely removed.

Erect branches are shortened by cutting them at an angle, thus preventing the undue entrance of water, while side branches are cut perpendicularly for the same reason.

FRANCE'S GOOD IDEA.

Municipal Employment Bureau to Be Tried In Paris.

The French government passed a law in 1904 authorizing the establishment of free municipal employment bureaus. Nothing was done about the matter until last year, when the minister of labor aroused new interest in the establishment of these bureaus, which had been worked out so successfully in Germany, Belgium, Switzerland, etc. He invited the prefects to consider the matter, and the prefect of the Seine has been instructed to present definite plans to the municipal council for the establishment of such a bureau in one of the districts of Paris.

The plan is to conduct the bureau on very democratic lines, to have it controlled by a commission composed of the workmen and employers and presided over by a man of special qualifications.

A Shade Tree Census.

The shade tree committee of the city of Philadelphia has submitted a report to the Fairmount park commission compiled from 12,902 cards, giving a census of trees on about 2,000 miles of sidewalk and describing 116,161 specimens. Of these 50,000 are standing unprotected by any guards and are liable to be injured, while thousands of others are strangled by guards that they have outgrown. Many trees have died owing to improper planting and lack of care. An appropriation of $50,000 is asked for, or about 40 cents per existing tree. The cost of pruning and cleaning has averaged 90 cents and spraying 70 cents. — Country Gentleman.

Nature Study and Progress.

More and more of nature study is being introduced into schools from the highest to the lowest, and no small part of it consists of studies in plant life, added to which is the experience gained in the school garden or field studies along botanical lines. In the next generation a marked improvement will be seen in the general appreciation of parks, street trees and other means of making the town beautiful along strictly horticultural lines.

A Business Expansion.

Thorpe's National Business School which has been located on the corner of Genesee and North Sts., Auburn, for the past seven years, has been forced to seek larger quarters. The growth of this school has been phenomenal, two years ago the business increased to such an extent that an additional floor was taken at the present location, but the unprecedented increase of scholars has continued to such an extent that larger quarters were necessary. Professor Thorpe being alive to the demands of the discriminating public has leased the entire upper floor of the Cayuga County Savings Bank building at the corner of Genesee and State streets and will take possession April 1. The location is ideally adapted for a business college and the rooms are especially attractive, making the best equipped school in Central New York. The public is cordially invited to inspect the school on or after April 1.

Auctions.

John Sheils, having sold his farm, will sell at public auction, on the farm known as the Potter place, 2½ miles north and west of Genoa, on Monday, April 7, at 10 o'clock 3 horses—heavy work team, road mare; three choice dairy cows, sow, 100 hens, 7 geese, 4 ducks, large quantity farming implements, wagons, harnesses, 240 bu. seed barley, 300 bu. oats, 20 bu. seed buckwheat, 75 bu. potatoes, quantity corn, household goods including two good heating stoves, steel range, etc. T. F. Arundell, auct.

J. I. Bower and Archie Smith will sell at the Bower place, 1 mile east and one mile south of King Ferry on Tuesday, April 8, at 1 o'clock. 20 head of high grade Holstein, Jersey and Guernsey cows, calves by their side, also some young stock; 6 head of horses, wt. 1000 to 1300; some registered Berkshire swine, quantity farm tools, 100 bu. seed barley, etc F. L Palmer, auctioneer

Notice of Bond Sale.

Notice is hereby given that the Trustee of Common School District No. 2 Town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, will receive sealed proposals at residence of Trustee in the village of King Ferry, until one o'clock in the afternoon on the 5th day of April, 1913, for the purchase of Bonds of said district of the denomination of three hundred dollars ($300.00) numbered from 1 to 20 inclusive and bearing interest at the rate of 5 percent per annum, payable annually at the First National Bank of Genoa, to the holder thereof in New York Exchange. Said Bonds will not be sold below par, will be dated May 1st, 1913, and one of such bonds will mature the 1st day of December, 1913, and one bond mature annually thereafter on the 1st day of December until all such bonds shall have matured.

Purchasers will be required, to deposit with their bids in cash by certified check or by Bank draft ten (10) per cent of the amount of such Bonds, and pay the balance with accrued interest when such bonds are delivered. The right to reject any and all bids is reserved.

Dated March 22, 1913.

F. L. Stillwell,
Trustee District No. 2
Town of Genoa.

To Mothers in This Town.

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

Largest Magazine in World.

TO-DAY'S MAGAZINE is the largest and best edited magazine published at 50c per year. Five cents per copy at all newsdealers. Every lady who appreciates a good magazine, should send for a free sample copy and premium catalog. Address, TODAY'S MAGAZINE, Canton, Ohio.

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

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

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

T. C. McCormick & Son,
King Ferry, N. Y.

We have a full and complete line of the following: Syracuse, LeRoy and Oliver Plows, Spring tooth Harrows, Light and Heavy Harnesses, Grass Seed, Wire Fencing, Superior, Farmers' Favorite and Empire Grain Drills, John Deere and I. H. C. low Manure Spreaders. Prices right.

Also 8 Holstein and 5 Guernsey Heifers, due to freshen soon.

T. C. McCormick & Son.

AUCTION!

Friday and Saturday, April 4, 5, and Saturday, April 12, at

84 State St., Auburn, N. Y.

I will close out the balance of the stock of the late John Taylor, consisting of 80 single and light double harness, 400 blankets and sheets, 200 collars, 200 whips, 200 fly nets, 200 sweat pads, 150 dress suit cases.

$1,200.00 worth of Bits and Harness Hardware.

Large quantity of Robes, Halters, Ties, Brushes, Curry Combs, Rubber Blankets, Coverings. All kinds of Oil and Grease and everything that goes to make a complete stock will be closed out to the highest bidder. Don't forget the dates and place.

Friday and Saturday, April 4 and 5, and Saturday, April 12. Sale from 10:30 a. m. to 10:30 p. m.

E. B. KOON, Administrator.

T. F. ARUNDELL, Auctioneer.

KNOX & KNOX.

Spring Array

Patrician Models for Women.

Stunning designs in Shoes.
Dignified styles in Oxfords.
Stylish Pumps--the latest leathers.

$3, $3.50 and $4.00

69 GENESEE St. Auburn 14 STATE St.

Banister, Laird & Schober, Heywood, } Agency.

Emerson, Patrician, Douglas, } Agency.

THE GENOA TRIBUNE and Tribune Farmer, $1.55.

Village and Vicinity News.

—Maple sugar is very scarce.

—The village streets have been scraped this week.

—Miss Mildred Cranston of Auburn is a guest of Miss Alice Stevens.

—Coming, the great minstrel show April 18 and 19. Keep the dates in mind.

—Milton Alling of McLean visited his mother, Mrs. E. Alling, a few days this week.

—Miss Anna McKoen of Seneca Falls was a guest of Mrs. Hugh Tighe several days last week.

—Mrs. Walter Tilton, who was very ill the first of the week with pericarditis, is much improved.

—Mrs. S. A. Haines returned Sunday from Cortland where she had been visiting friends for a week.

—E. D. Shaw has moved this week from the Bower place in Little Hollow to the Ferris place on the Indian Field road.

—The Genoa Fire association have under consideration the installation of a compressed air whistle for a fire alarm, instead of a bell.

—Miss Edith Hunter, who has been spending the past two months with Mr. and Mrs. John G. Law in New York, arrived home Sunday evening last.

—The open season for brook trout begins May first and continues through August. Lake trout may be legally taken from April first to Sept. 30, both inclusive.

—There will be a hop at the rink to-morrow night for the benefit of the fire association. The Genoa orchestra will furnish the music. Dancing 25 cents a couple. Everybody is invited.

—Sunday morning theme at the Presbyterian church "Make ready the Passover," preparatory to Holy Communion the following Sunday. Other services of the day as usual.

—The board of education of Oneida have the disposition to institute proceedings against the persons who have been selling cigarettes to the school children and allowing them to smoke in their stores during school hours.

Orders taken for cut flowers–floral designs–and potted plants at Hagin's.

—The entertainment, given by the King Ferry people at Academy hall last Saturday evening, was largely attended. The play was well presented and fine music was rendered by Mrs. King, Mr. Faba, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Smith, and the Genoa orchestra.

—Thomas M. Osborne of Auburn, for sixteen years president of the George Junior Republic Association, has resigned as head of the Board of Trustees. "Daddy" George, the founder, between whom and Mr. Osborne there had been friction for some time in the management, will resume full control.

—Frank King and wife moved this week from King Ferry to Genoa. Thomas Welch and wife are occupying the Sill house on North St. vacated by George Bower. D. C. Mosher moved to his home on Maple St. last week. M. M. Palmer and wife moved this week from Merrifield to this village and are occupying the Slocum house. Austin Taber and wife moved from East Venice to their house on Cayuga St, this week.

—The following item is taken from the Ithaca News of April 1: "The condition of Dr. M. J. Foran, who has been confined to his bed for the last several days, was reported this afternoon to be considerably improved. Doctor Foran was taken ill a week ago last night but his condition was not considered serious until Saturday. A consultation of doctors was held last week and it was decided that the physician was suffering from a severe attack of grip with nervous complications."

"What we call Luck
Is simply Pluck
And doing things over and over:
Courage and Will
Perseverance and Skill
Are the four leaves of Luck's clover."

—Mrs. J. S. Banker has been in Auburn this week.

—A. D. Mead is spending a few weeks at Arthur Mead's, Moravia.

—Miss Moses of Newark Valley has been a guest at E. F. Keefe's this week.

—Mrs. Eva Hewitt and Mrs Ella Ford of Auburn spent Sunday afternoon in town.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Rease returned to Ithaca Wednesday night, after spending a week in town.

Delicious grape fruit at Hagin's.

—L. B. Norman and family left Tuesday afternoon for Ithaca, where they will reside at 107 W. Fall St.

—Miss Eleanor Sharp returned Monday from her trip to New York. Her father, E. H. Sharp, went to Syracuse to meet her.

—Mrs. C. T. Lisk of Aurora has been spending this week with her daughter, Mrs. B. J. Brightman. Miss Anna Lisk is also spending a few days here.

—Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Adolph, Mrs. W. D. Norman, Miss Florence Norman, and Russell and Evans Norman attended the presentation of "The Pink Lady" in Ithaca Monday evening.

—Clinton T. Backus of Union Springs and Mrs. Laura D. Bench were married at St. James Episcopal church, Skaneateles, Wednesday morning. Mr. and Mrs. Backus left for a trip to Cleveland, where they will be the guests of Mr. Backus's son. Mrs Backus was formerly a nurse in the Auburn City hospital.

—P. C. Storm, a former resident of Genoa, writes to THE TRIBUNE from Omaha as follows: "I escaped the terrible cyclone by six blocks. It cut a swath four blocks wide and four miles long, demolishing whole blocks and houses. Great loss of life and property. One cannot describe the dreadful destruction it caused. I am very thankful to escape."

Sweet Pea seed for early flowers–at Hagin's.

—The latest innovation of an enterprising automobile agent is delivering a hog by auto. John I. Bower of King Ferry delivered a valuable hog and two cases of eggs to Genoa parties on Wednesday in a Hupmobile, accompanied by the agents for that machine. Mr. Bower said he had not yet purchased one of the machines, but we predict that he will soon be driving one.

—One of the New York daily papers very truthfully says: "It ought not to take the merchant of a small town long to find out that in the parcel post he has a friend and not a foe. Let him start an energetic advertising campaign in his local paper and he will soon learn that he can reach a class of patrons who were never within gunshot before the parcel post came to town."

—Who is the greatest woman in all history? One hundred and fifty school teachers recently answered the question and with enthusiasm and unanimity the judges awarded the prize to the one who made this reply: "The wife of a farmer of moderate means who does her own cooking, washing, ironing, sewing, brings up a family of boys and girls to be useful members of society and has time for intellectual improvement."

—Miss Helen I. Root, State Secretary of the National Loyal Temperance Legion and County Superintendent of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, is quarantined in her home on account of the illness of her nephew, who is suffering from scarlet fever. Mrs. Edith Nostrant, skilled stenographer, is carrying on her correspondence for her, making the communication by telephone. This illustrates one of the many uses of the business telephone and in this instance is a much needed and useful one.—Port Byron Chronicle.

—Miss Anna Myer returned to Interlaken Sunday.

—George J. Smith of Auburn spent Sunday at his home here.

—Mrs. W. D. Norman is visiting her daughter, Mrs Clarence Hyde, at Groton.

—Fay Rease arrived in town Monday, and his wife, a son and daughter came on Wednesday.

—The Baraca minstrel show will be given in Academy hall, Friday and Saturday evenings, April 18 and 19.

—Percy Weaver, who has been spending several months in California, returned home Wednesday evening.

—A dance is announced for next Friday night, April 11, at Venice Center hall. McDermott's orchestra in attendance.

—Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Carter and two sons Harry and Carl spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smith.

—Thirty-seven persons who had passed the age of 100 years died in this state during 1912. In a few years the centenarian will not be so "very old."

—Mrs. A. G. Avery is spending a few days in town, on her way from New York to her home in Spokane, Wash. Her daughter, Miss Ruth Avery, will remain in New York until June.

—The hearing of the proposed reorganization of the Ithaca Street Railway and the New York, Auburn & Lansing Railroad before the Public Service Commission which began at Albany April 1, was adjourned until April 24, when it will be resumed in Ithaca

—My friends, have you heard of the town of No-Good, on the banks of the river Slow, where the Some-time-or-other scents the air and the valley of What's-the-use, in the province of Letter-slide; it's the home of the reckless, I-don't-care, where the Give-it-ups abide. The town is as old as the human race, and it is wrapped in the fog of the idler's dream; its streets are paved with discarded schemes, and are sprinkled with useless tears.—Herbert Knowles in the New York Press.

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

Good Work in English.

The article below was written by Irene Mulvaney of Genoa school, as a theme in connection with class work in English, and shows what good work some of our young students are doing. We would be pleased to have more reports of the work done in our school, and we gladly give space to the article:

"Since the establishment of a Junior High School in Genoa the Freshman and Sophomore classes have been organized. It is the purpose of these organizations to bring together in closer union and friendship the High School students. The classes have for their purpose raising the standard of the school and keeping it raised by close application to study, and by setting before the grades a good example.

The students have meetings at regular intervals at which the question of class colors, flowers, mottoes, officers and many other things are decided upon. The Freshmen have elected as officers: Evans Norman, president; Irene Mulvaney, vice-president; Virginia Bush, secretary-treasurer; Claude Sullivan, sergeant at-arms. Blue and gold have been chosen as class colors.

The classes have chosen their teachers as honorary members, and they hope that under their thoughtful supervision their work may prove a grand success. Believing that in "union there is strength" may they accomplish more than each student could single handed."

Card of Thanks.

We apologize for not sooner publicly thanking the Genoa Fire Department and all others who assisted in saving our house and contents from complete destruction by fire recently. We feel very grateful to all for their effective work.

Mary H. Sill,
Mrs. Ruth Avery,
A. G. Avery.

Subscribe for The Tribune.

Look Into It! Investigate!

Why should you not read more than a few minutes without discomfort? Why should your eyes give you trouble? Why those headaches?

You owe it to yourself to have your eyes carefully examined. Examination free. No drops used.

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

"Fish don't bite just for the wishin'—
Keep a pullin'!
Change your bait and keep on fishin'—
Keep a pullin'!
Luck ain't nailed to any spot.
Men you envy, like as not,
Envy you your job and lot—
Keep a pullin'!

SPECIAL NOTICES.

FOR SALE—Second hand windows and doors. Inquire of Jas. Mulvaney, 36tf Genoa.

FOR SALE—A good work team coming 13 years old, weight 2800, with harness. Price $260.
Carmi Chaffee,
36w2 Atwater, N. Y

FOR SALE—Early Rose and Early York seed potatoes at $1 00 per bu Walter Raleigh choice No 1 stock at .60, also high grade O. I. C. pigs ready after April 15
J. Leon Mack,
36w3 Miller phone Genoa.

Locomotive Firemen, Brakemen, wages about $100; experience unnecessary. Send age, stamp. Railway, Care TRIBUNE

Pasture lots to let or will take in stock by the week
35tf S. Weaver, Genoa

EGGS FOR HATCHING—English penciled Indian Runner duck eggs, pure white. $5 00 per hundred or 50c per setting. Paul J Faba,
35w4 Atwater, N. Y

FOR SALE—Vermont Gold Coin potatoes, seed carefully selected in the field each year; 75c per bu Also quantity good eating potatoes, 50c per bu G W Slocum, King Ferry.
35w2

FOR SALE—Full blooded, pure white Indian Runner drakes Inquire of HOBART HAGIN, Genoa.

EGGS FOR HATCHING—From my S.C. White Leghorn hens. The kind that lay and the kind of eggs that hatch.
35tf Mrs. A. H. Knapp, Genoa.

FOR SALE—A Chicago Cottage organ in good condition. Price $20
Mrs. W. A Counsell,
Union Springs, N. Y
34tf

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

FOR SALE—S C White Leghorn eggs for hatching. W. W. Minard,
Ledyard, N Y.
Phone: 21-B, Poplar Ridge central.
34w4

Until further notice we will sell the Superior 11-7 Double Disk Drill made by the American Seeding Machine Company, for $82 50
ALLEN & STODDARD
Groton, N. Y

WANTED — Thoroughly competent woman for general housework, $26 a month. Mrs. F F Messner, 128 Victoria Place, Syracuse, or inquire of W. E Leonard, Genoa.

Orders taken for Black Minorca chicks; also eggs for hatching.
32tf WM SMITH, Genoa.

FOR SALE—Single comb White Leghorn eggs; pay their keep all winter. W. H. Purdy, Venice Center, R D 19. Miller phone. 32w6

FOR SALE—Residence and blacksmith shop at Five Corners, 4 miles west and south of Genoa village.
Inquire of FLOYD W. YOUNG,
11 Washington St.,
32tf Auburn, N. Y.

FOR SALE—Piano.
Louisa G. Benedict, admx,
30tf Genoa, N Y

WHITE LEGHORN EGGS FOR HATCHING—My strain of Leghorns is of the very best the country affords. From 200 pullets between Nov. 1st and Mar 1st I have marketed 524 dozen eggs. Price of selected eggs $3 per 100
J G WHITTEN, Genoa, N Y
32tf

FOR SALE—75 locust posts.
30tf B J. Brightman, Genoa.

FOR SALE—A large twelve-room house, desirable location near car line. Can be used as a two flat house. All improvements.
CLARENCE SHERWOOD,
69½ Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.
29w6

Having introduced new blood this year from a heavy laying strain, my S. C. White Leghorns will produce a better laying strain than ever. Orders booked now for hatching eggs.
27tf F. D. Brinkerhoff.
Genoa, N. Y.

FOR SALE—For $3,000, house and lot 57x200 ft., good sized garden, pleasantly situated on Main St., Genoa, N. Y. LOUISA G. BENEDICT, Admx.
49tf Genoa.

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

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

Additional Trains between Ithaca and Rogues Harbor leave Ithaca 7:30 a. m., daily except Sunday) 9:20, 11:15, (daily except Sunday) 12.15, (Sunday only) 2:00, 3:15, 5:12 7:10 p. m. daily, and 9:30 p. m. Saturday only

Returning leave South Lansing for Ithaca 9:50 a. m., 3:00 p. m. 3:45, 7:40 p. m.

Also leave Rogues Harbor at 8:05 and 11:50 a. m. (daily except Sunday) 12:50, p. m. (Sunday only) 5:55 p. m., daily, and 10:05 p. m. Saturday only.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK of GENOA
GENOA, N. Y.

Deposits Made in Our

Interest Department

before April 5th draw

Interest from April 1st.

We invite your business.

Chick - Chick Chick

For those early chickens--Chick Food--Oat Flake--Old Fashioned Oat Meal.

HAGIN'S GROCERY
Miller 'Phone *GENOA, N. Y.*

New Spring Goods
arriving daily in Men's, Young Men's and Children's Goods, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

Genoa Clothing Store.

John W. Rice Company
103 Genesee Street, AUBURN, N. Y.

Visit our ready-to-wear department. We have some interesting values to offer you. Coats, Suits, Dresses, etc. Children's Coats all sizes from 4 to 14 years priced from $3.50 to $15. Misses' Coats sizes from 14 to 20 years priced from $7.50 to $28.50. Women's Coats sizes from 32 to 45 bust measure priced from $10 to $35. Special sizes for stout figures. Suits for Girls, Misses and Women the most complete assortment offered by us.

Muslin Underwear.

Our new showing of beautifully made Muslin Underwear is ready. Night Gowns from 85c to $8.50 each. Skirts from 50c to $7.50 each, Combinations from $1.00 to $3.75, Corset Covers, Drawers, Princess Slips, etc., at all prices.

Paid your Subscription Yet?

THE LITTLE PAY

By C. C. BOWSFIELD

It is easy to vary this program by raising a span of colts each season and producing a quantity of fruit, vegetables, honey, etc. A farmer can accomplish as much on forty acres by such diversification as he can with grain crops or a dairy on 100 or even 200 acres.

On a place of forty acres in the Chicago district one season's profits above family expenses were:

Poultry and eggs	$400
Fruit and vegetables	300
Grain and hay	500
Twenty-five hogs	450
Span of horses	275
Honey from sixteen hives	140
	$2,065

In the latter illustration there is no dairy. This feature involves more hard and constant labor than any other, but with the question of help settled a dairy of ten or twelve cows is a good thing. Pork raising is profitable.

I have found rape, artichokes and carrots valuable crops for hogs. The artichoke is especially hardy and prolific, providing an early field fodder. Late in the season a field of peas is a good thing, just before the finishing up with corn.

Hogs thrive nicely on alfalfa or any kind of clover. It pays to get skimmilk or whey from the factories and table garbage from dwellings or hotels. Poultry as well as pigs do well on this kind of feed. I have raised hogs to 250 or 300 pounds at ten months at a cost of $5 or less.

It is very essential to make money, but it should not be done at a sacrifice of the fertility that is in the land. The thing to do is to raise crops that will enrich the land at the same time as they enrich the farmer.

DON'T LOSE YOUR LABOR!

Planting Impure and Poor Alfalfa Seed Means Time and Work Gone.

It won't be long now until farmers begin to plant alfalfa, and wouldn't they like to know whether it is pure? Only one thing on earth will settle that doubt, and that is to test the seed—the best seed obtainable.

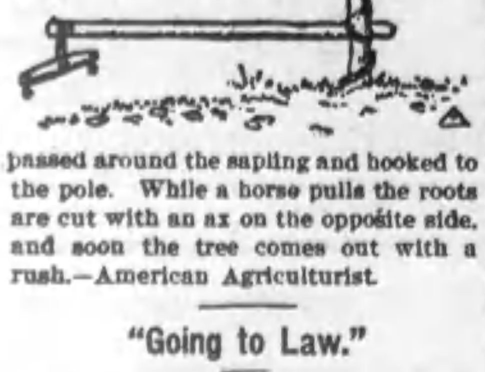
The testing can be done at home too. It takes only a simple apparatus, consisting of two pieces of flannel or of blotting paper about six inches square, between which are placed 100 seeds. The whole, placed between two plates, should be kept moist, but not "sopping" wet, and the seeds which have sprouted counted every day. At the end of six days the total number of sprouted seeds will represent fairly well the germinating power of the sample. Good alfalfa seed should give a percentage of at least 80.

Does the sample contain a large number of brown seeds? If so it would be safer not to use it. The brown seeds may sprout in the apparatus just described, but fail enirely to make plants when put in the ground out of doors.

Many farmers sow screenings or seed which is little better than screenings and try to make up for lack of quality by doubling the quantity. This may do well enough where land is cheap, but there is too much danger anywhere of getting a poor stand or sowing the land with weeds.—Kansas State Agricultural College.

Device For Pulling Saplings.

For removing bushes and small trees the device illustrated herewith has proved very satisfactory. It consists of a five or six foot stick of round, tough wood such as hickory and, say, three inches in diameter, with a singletree attached at one end and a trace chain at the other. The chain is



passed around the sapling and hooked to the pole. While a horse pulls the roots are cut with an ax on the opposite side, and soon the tree comes out with a rush.—American Agriculturist.

"Going to Law."

By a recent decision of the appellate division of the supreme court of New York it has been ordered that oleomargarine makers must not use artificial coloring. Neither may they use ingredients which will give a color to their stuff resembling butter.

Can persons renting farms by the year sell or dispose of hen or horse manure they have saved the last year? is asked. The Rural New Yorker says: As a rule, unless some special arrangement is made, such manure is considered real estate and is to be left on the farm.

A contract always involves an offer made by one party and an acceptance of the offer by the other party. An offer which is not accepted by the party to whom it is made can be withdrawn by the party who made it. He can withdraw the offer at any time before acceptance.

Advertising Talks

LAW OF DEMAND IS SANE AND CERTAIN

Advertising Not Less Valuable Because of Some Unbelievers.

Every year N. W. Ayer & Son of Philadelphia, one of the largest and most influential advertising agencies in the country, issue a little volume on advertising, which contains gems of thought and arguments that are especially convincing.

This year they have just issued a little booklet entitled "The Ayer Idea in Advertising," which contains some mighty good advertising logic. We quote from this book as follows:

"There are men who do not believe in advertising—good men and wise, but that signifies naught. It is but a brief while since many men believed that the earth was flat, but it was round all the time. The earth did not change its shape; men merely altered their views. The point of it all is that there are established facts in business just as there are established facts in nature and belief or disbelief does not change the facts.

"Suppose, for instance, you were to say: 'I do not believe in darkness; I do not want darkness.' Will it not grow dark tonight quite the same as though you were heartily in favor of it?

"You may not like the telephone or typewriter or adding machine—thousands of persons do not—but these are established instruments in today's activities and your feelings will not alter the facts. To refuse to use them stamps you as being behind the times, and competition with the man or business which does use them is no longer possible for the man or business which does not use them.

"The time has passed for giving serious attention to the man who does not believe in advertising. Advertising is as much a part of today's life as electricity, antiseptic surgery or trolley traction.

"The system under which he who has something to sell tells about it to those who do or should use it, is a proved, established, actual fact and no single fact has ever yet been whipped by an army of opinions.

"Broadly speaking, it is easier and more profitable to obey the law than to try to break it. If it is a good law it cannot be resisted. Tackle the law of gravity, for instance, and see how far you get with your opposition.

"The law of demand is just as sane, just as certain and just as natural as the law of gravity. Both work day and night, weekdays, holidays and Sundays and they always pull downward.

"Down at the bottom of all commercial success there is demand insistently tugging away. If demand can be circumscribed and focussed and tied to your product, you have done a big thing and middlemen by the score can no more stand against it than can a few layers of fleecy cloud keep gravity from accomplishing its effective work.

"This is no preachment against the powerful importance of the wholesale or retail merchant. The manufacturer who neglects the dealer in any advertising campaign he may inaugurate is indeed lacking in foresight.

"'Forcing the trade' to carry a line has long since given way to better methods. Co-operation is better than coercion. But as a foundation for success nothing can take the place of a powerful consumers' demand.

"No one can want anything until he knows of its existence and its fitness for filling his requirements. Advertising is a way by which people are told why they should have your goods and, at the same time, taught how they may identify them.

"The method is backed by good logic and good sense—just the same sort of plain, prosaic business reasoning which is required in any other line of work.

"There is nothing magical or mysterious about it and the greatest advertising successes have been singularly free from the frills and furbelows with which some advertising men seek to invest this plainest and simplest aid to present day merchandise distribution."

Avoid Cut Prices.

"Each merchant should advertise his regular goods more freely and stay away from the cut price as much as possible" said F. L. Lindemuth, in speaking on "The Dangers of the Bargain Attractions" before the members of the Topeka (Kan.) Ad Club. "There are too many merchants and too many persons in business who look for immediate results. They put an ad in the paper one day and if the street outside the store is not lined with prospective buyers the next day they consider the ad has been a failure."

Old But Good Axioms.

These old axioms are worth repeating:

An advertisement must be seen.
An advertisement must be believed.
An advertisement must be true.

Ad Pointers

Good advertising is a modern force that must be used by institutions that intend to grow.

And the man with a good product will accomplish what he wants to do quicker, easier and with least expense if he advertises right.

In the retail business small firms that don't advertise very often settle close to the large store because the latter will draw huge crowds through publicity.

And thus do small firms pay tribute to the power of advertising—and profit thereby.

It is probably true that only 20 per cent. of all advertising is effective. "Advertising is not overdone—it's underdone—it's raw,' said one writer.

"It Pays to Advertise" is a deceptive slogan. It won't pay unless your product has merit.

The retail store that advertises right advertises because there is something to say.

SUNDAY SCHOOL "WANT ADS"

More Than Enough Teachers Secured Through Advertisement in the Newspapers.

The public is beginning to realize more and more that the newspaper is the medium through which the great mass of people is to be reached when an object is to be attained. It makes no difference whether the object is the sale of a cake of soap, the inculcation of a politcal faith, the hiring of a cook, or the purchase of any desired article. The newspaper is the one channel through which all the desires of humanity must flow.

A notable example of this fact was given in Chicago recently when a "want ad" was inserted in several of the papers asking for Sunday school teachers. The "want ad" did its work and a sufficient number of teachers was supplied to meet the demand.

The advertisement was inserted by the Halsted Street Institutional church, which is affiliated with no particular denomination. The school undertook a great and important work in one of the "toughest" sections of the city, but it was a success from the start. It's one great difficulty, however, was to obtain a sufficient number of teachers for the pupils who thronged through the doors. Therefore, the superintendent hit upon the plan of inserting "want ads" in the newspapers. The result was most gratifying. The teachers came in droves. They filled up the vacancies and they left a waiting list with more than a dozen names upon it.

Verily, it pays to advertise for what you need, and especially does it pay to advertise in a newspaper—granting always that it is a newspaper that dares to announce its circulation.

How He Did It.

One dealer in Indiana opened a new store in a German locality. Being an Irishman and not at all familiar with the mother tongue of the majority of his customers, he lost a great deal of business through a rival dealer, who could spout German with the best of them.

Realizing that a great deal of his rival's business was due to the fact that he had the "home" atmosphere in his store, he set out to combat him.

First of all, he hired a German speaking clerk, who had ability for making signs, etc.

He had this fellow letter the window and make counter cards in German and English, but he kept himself a little in the background when a customer of pronounced German character entered the store, leaving that customer to his clerk.

Soon he was able to meet his rival on equal terms as far as the "Fatherland spirit" went.

Now he is THE dealer in his town.

Committee to Oust Fakirs.

"Fake advertising through displays on garish placards on store fronts and mock methods of every description, which cost Seattle business men $100,000 per year and more, with no returns on the investment, are to disappear. The fake purveyor of programmes, contests, lotteries and similar schemes is to find it difficult to ply his trade, and a new Seattle motto is to be copied as the result of a programme put forth by President George F. Vradenburg and indorsed by the Ad club at a luncheon."

Thus says the secretary of the Seattle Ad club, who concludes:

"There was some discussion as to the advertising fakir and his methods, and the club determined to appoint a censorship committee whose duty it will be to demand personal and financial references of these men. Failure to show credentials to prospective advertisers signed by officers of the club should be taken as evidence, it was stated, that the proposition was a fake."

Advertising by Gas Companies.

"Why a Heating and Lighting Company Should Advertise" was the subject of an interesting talk by George A. Deatel, a Baltimore advertising expert, before the Norfolk Ad club. The speaker confined himself to heating companies, dwelling upon the publicity advantages that are overlooked by manufacturers and dealers. Taking up the benefits of advertising, Mr. Deatel showed what companies that handle gas have accomplished through the advertising columns of newspapers and by "follow-up" work through their salesmen.

Dentist.

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

Preserving the natural teeth our specialty.

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

Plates that fit.

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

Bell 57-J. Miller 90.

ON THE BRIDGE, MORAVIA.

T. F. ARUNDELL

Auctioneer and Appraiser

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

Care Byrnes' Real Estate Office
94 Genesee St., Auburn.
Bell Phone 110–I.

WALK-OVER SHOES

Have you ever worn

Walk-Over Shoes?

A lot of people in Genoa and vicinity are finding them so satisfactory that they want them all the time. The quality of *Walk-Over Shoes* and the quality of Walk-Over store service are not to be found elsewhere.

WALK-OVER BOOT SHOP,

97 Genesee St., AUBURN.

ECZEMA AND OTHER SKIN TROUBLES
Instantly relieved and quickly cured by
ITCHIKILL

ECZEMA in its most virulent and obstinate form has succumbed to the curative and healing qualities of ITCHIKILL ECZEMA OINTMENT though a new remedy to the public it has been in use for generations with but one result, a complete cure. ITCHIKILL is perfectly harmless, will not injure the most sensitive skin, immediately stops the itching where applied, and a few applications will convince the most skeptical that they have at last found a cure. Price 50 cents. Can be obtained through all up-to-date druggists, or direct of manufacturers.

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

This Will Interest Mothers.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children relieve Feverishness, Headache, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and destroy worms. They break up Colds in 24 hours. Used by mothers for 22 years. All Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

GOODNESS.

Our mistake is in supposing that some men are "good" and others "bad" and that a sharp line can be drawn between them. The truth is that every man has both qualities in him, and in very few does the evil overbalance the good.—Paul Leicester Ford.

There are some few men in the world—I thank God for it—who bear their value on their countenance, who stand unmistakably for qualities which command respect and admiration and love. We seem to recognize such men and to wonder where we have seen them before. In reality, we recognize the virtues they represent.—Winston Churchill.

Securing Titles to Heavenly Homes

By REV. HOWARD POPE,
Superintendent of Men,
Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT—"In my Father's house are many mansions; I go to prepare a place for you."—John 14:2.

In dealing with a person, we must first find out where he stands. It is quite important to know whether he is interested or indifferent, whether he has doubts or difficulties which really trouble him, or whether he is only justifying himself by his own good works, or by the faults of others. If he has gone into an inquiry room, or remained for an after-meeting, it is perfectly proper to ask if he is a Christian. You can say, "I hope you are a Christian," or something which will draw out an expression of opinion. If the person is an entire stranger, and one whom you have met outside of a religious meeting, you can enter into conversation on some general topic, and rapidly lead up to the subject of salvation. It is surprising how soon an opportunity will occur for the main question, when one is prayerfully seeking to be led by the Spirit.

Riding through the country with a pastor, the writer came to a house where the town poor were kept. An old man came hobbling up from the barn and the following conversation occurred:

"Where are you going, my friend, when you move away from here?"

"I don't know, I'm sure."

"I should suppose that you would go to the place which they are preparing for you."

"What?" he said, with a look of surprise.

"I understand that they are building a fine home for you, and I should think you would want to move into it when you leave here.'

"What do you mean?" he asked with great eagerness.

"Well," said I, "the good Book says, 'In My Father's house are many mansions; I go to prepare a place for you; and if I go, I will come again and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.' If I were you, I should plan, when I left this poorhouse, to move into my mansion."

"Oh," said he with a smile, "you mean heaven."

"Certainly," I replied.

"Well," said he, "I hope I shall go to heaven."

"Of course you do, but what reason have you for thinking that you will go to heaven?"

"I think good people are going that way."

"That is true, but they do not go to heaven unles they have a title to one of those mansions. Have you secured your title?"

"No," said he sadly. "I haven't."

"Would you like to secure it?"

"Yes, of course I would."

"You can get it right here if you wish. I am authorized to issue those titles."

"I certainly would like to get one if you can tell me how."

The Bible says, 'All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way.' Does that apply to you, my friend?"

"Yes, I have had my own way right along."

"The Bible also says, 'Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him.' Are you willing to repent of your sins and call upon God for mercy?"

"Yes, sir, I am."

"Are you willing to give up your own way, and henceforth walk in God's way?"

"'I am.'

"Jesus says, 'Behold, I stand at the door and knock; if any man hear my voice and open the door, I will come into him and sup with him, and he with me.' You hear his voice. Are you willing to open the door of your heart and invite him to come in and take possession of your life?"

"I am."

"Do you here and now accept Jesus Christ as your personal Saviour?"

"I do," he said, solemnly.

"Will you shake hands with me, as a pledge of it?"

"Yes, sir," and he did so heartily.

"Very well," said I. "Now let us tell the Lord just what you have told me. Take off your hat.' He did so, and I removed mine, and we had a few words of prayer. Then I gave him a little covenant to sign and keep as a minder of what he had promised the Lord, and of what the Lord had promised him. By this time the pastor had joined me, and I drove away. It was a seed sown by the wayside, and all I could do was to follow it with prayer.

From that day the old man managed to get down to church each Sunday, though it was several miles away, and he was quite lame. Soon he came before the church and asked admission on confession of faith, passing a good examination.

LEGAL NOTICES.

Notice to Creditors.

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

Dated October 24, 1912.

CARL J. THAYER, Executor.

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

Notice to Creditors.

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

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

G. S. AIKIN, Administrator.

Notice to Creditors.

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

Dated Nov. 26, 1912.

CATHERINE A. COATES, Administratrix.

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

Notice to Creditors.

By virtue of an Order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Maria T. Birmingham, late of the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administratrix with the will annexed, of said deceased, at the law office of her attorney, F. E Hughitt, No. 41 Genesee St., in the city of Auburn, County of Cayuga, N. Y., on or before the 18th day of July, 1913.

Dated Jan. 14th, 1913.

CAROLINE J. CLARK, Administratrix with the will annexed.

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

Practically a Daily at the Price of a Weekly

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

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

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

The regular subscription price of the two papers is $2 00

RHEUMATISM

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

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

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

MEN AND WOMEN WANTED—To engage in the sale of a wonderful popular and valuable American educational publication. A work with no competitor; containing 1500 original illustrations by the most famous American artists. A patriotic work, appeals to every citizen with red blood in his veins. First agent appointed sold 45 copies in a week. Sample books now ready; exclusive territory assigned; previous experience not necessary. Address,

HENRY W. KNIGHT, Publisher,
520 West 26th St., New York City.

Blacksmithing and Repairing.

WM. HUSON, Genoa, N. Y.

Foster, Ross & Company

THE BIG STORE

Auburn, N. Y.

The New Dress Goods and Suitings
A Grand Collection for Spring, 1913

A gathering of all the latest styles and colorings from the best mills at home and abroad and the greatest value we have ever shown

Prices Range from 50c to $3.50

At 50c to 75c Yard

Mohairs, Storm Serges, two tone Checks, Plaids, Stripes, Grey Mixtures and many others in the latest shades.

At $1.00 Yard

An extra fine assortment at this popular price--52 inch extra Storm Serge, a leader in black, brown and navy at $1.00 yard. French Serge, 46 inch Diagonal Serge, 44 inch silk finish Henrietta, Mohairs in plain and fancy mixtures, 56 inch Stripe Suitings in greys. Also a fine line of Blacks at $1.00

At $1.25 and $1.50 Yard

A grand line of fancy weave Novelties of all kinds; 56 inch extra fine Serge in black and all colorings worth $2 specially offered at $1.50; a beautiful line of 56 inch Gray Mixtures, Check Serges, Stripe Serges, Diagonal Serges, Fancy Mixtures, Vigoreux, Stripe, Bedford Cords and many others.

At $2.00 and $2.50 Yard

Fine range of Imported Novelty Mixtures, 56 inches wide; two tone Whipcords; Bedford Cords; two tone Diagonal Serges; fine stripe Suitings; 54 inch Imported Spot Proof Broadcloth, Black and all shades, $2.50 yard. Beautiful line of goods $2 to 2.50

$7.50 to $17.50 a Pattern

Beautiful line of Imported Novelty Suitings in special patterns, Fancy Stripes, Corded Poplins, Eponges, Grey Mixtures.

Cream Dress Goods and Suitings

A complete showing in the latest weaves, Serges, Fancy Stripe Serges, Henriettas, Broadcloths, Bedford Cords, Mohairs, Sicilians, French Serges, Silk Stripe Serges. Prices 50c to $3.00

FOSTER, ROSS & COMPANY

AUBURN TRUST COMPANY

You Will Soon Realize

the benefits of having an account with the Auburn Trust Company, if you deposit a portion of your income here each week or month as you receive it. Make the start now.

3 1-2 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Deposits.

Auburn Trust Company, Auburn, N. Y.

Special Sale of Wall Paper

20,000 Rolls of Wall Papers former prices from 10c to 50c per roll will be closed out at

5 AND 10c PER ROLL.

W. H. JENNINGS & SON,

4 and 6 Exchange St., - - AUBURN, N. Y.

New Wall Papers are Ready for Inspection.

Paid your Subscription Yet?

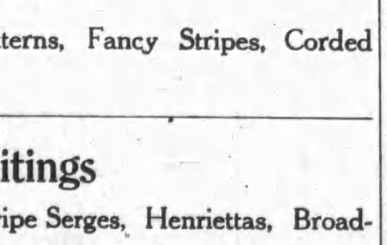
REDUCED FARES

NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES

Low Colonists' Fares

to the West, Southwest, Colorado, California, British Columbia and Pacific Coast Points. Tickets on sale daily, March 14th to April 14th.

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



SEEDS

Fresh, Reliable, Pure Guaranteed to Please

Every Gardener and Planter should test the superior merits of Our Northern Grown Seeds.

SPECIAL OFFER

FOR 10 CENTS

we will send postpaid our

FAMOUS COLLECTION

1 pkg. 60 Day Tomato	50c
1 pkg. Prizetaker Radish	10c
1 pkg. Self-Blanching Celery	20c
1 pkg. Early Arrow-head Cabbage	15c
1 pkg. Fullerton Market Lettuce	10c
And 12 Varieties Choice Flower Seeds	25c
	$1.00

Write today! Send 10 cents to help pay postage and packing and receive the above "Famous Collection," together with our New and Instructive Garden Guide.

GREAT NORTHERN SEED CO.

418 Rose St. Rockford, Illinois

The Scrap Book

They Smashed Precedents.

A new man came from the United States to take charge of the London office of one of our newsgathering associations. He arrived at his new post at the time King Edward was ill.

Naturally he wanted to know how the king was, and he called in one of his men, also just over from America, and said, "Skip up to the palace and see how the king is this morning."

"HOW'S THE KING?"

Being a new man and not knowing of the English newspaper methods and the hedges of precedent about royalty, this cub skipped up to the palace and sent his card in to Lord Knollys, the king's secretary.

Lord Knollys, much astonished, came out. "Good morning, lord," said the cub. "How's the king?"

Whereupon Lord Knollys told the cub exactly how the king was and gave him a lot of interesting and important news about the royal patient, which was expeditiously cabled to the United States and back again to London, greatly to the consternation of the other news associations and the English newspaper men, and the cub didn't know, until the shocked Englishmen told him, just how many immortal and immemorial precedents he and Lord Knollys had smashed between them.

Duty's Reward.

When love has gone out of your life
And you have no more to give
And you wonder why in this world of strife
There's not more incentive to live

Then try the tonic of duty,
The very best tonic to take.
It will round out your life in beauty
As you live for humanity's sake.

Then the love that you thought had vanished,
The love that you thought was dead,
And the soul that has long been famished
Will revive, by sweet duty fed.

—Mrs. A. J. Pruden.

Beating the Record.

An Irish athlete who was training for a mile race, which he had very high hopes of winning, went one day, accompanied by his man, Pat, to have a trial in a field convenient to his own house.

"THE TIME, PAT!"

"Now, Pat," said the athlete as he handed him his watch, "mind that you note the correct time in which I start and finish."

Pat, who, by the way, was very proud of his young master's prowess in the athletic arena, assured him that he would make no mistake.

Now, it happened that by some unlucky chance the watch stopped at the precise moment in which he started to run. Having put his best effort into the race, the athlete finished almost exhausted.

"The time, Pat!" he shouted breathlessly.

Pat immediately held up the watch, and, on looking at it for the first time since the start, an expression of surprise, mingled with pride, overspread his features.

"Begob, sir," he answered, "you're a wonder. You have beaten all records, for you have done it in no time."

What They Got Besides.

Dr. Aked was one of the late General Booth's firmest supporters. Once during a very severe winter Dr. Aked appealed to his congregation for funds to provide poor children with breakfasts. A considerable sum was subscribed, and Dr. Aked arranged that some thousands of free meals should be provided at the Salvation Army barracks to the children in the neighboring slums. After a little complaints began to reach Dr. Aked. "We provide the money," somebody grumbled, "and the Salvation Army gets all the credit."

"They may get the credit," retorted Dr. Aked, "but they also get the fleas! If you want the first in this case you've got to take the second."

After this there was no more grumbling.

A Special Privilege.

There came a time in a certain campaign when the managers on one side needed $20,000 and turned to a corporation source of supply.

The need was explained by a banker who was interested in politics. The money man of the corporation listened and said: "Well, I'll give you $20,000, but I don't want to make a check for it or a draft. Just set aside $20,000 in your bank and I'll get the currency in a few days and hand it in."

That was satisfactory. In about eleven days the money man of the corporation walked into the bank with the $20,000 in cash, turned it in and started away.

"Hold on!" said the banker. "There's a little matter of $68 interest."

"What's that?" roared the corporation man.

"There's $68 interest due on that."

The corporation man put his hand to his forehead and gasped: "Great Caesar, this is the limit! Here you get a contribution of $20,000 from us and then want us to pay $68 for the privilege of contributing it."—Saturday Evening Post.

COMING ABOARD IN STATE.

Jack Was Sublimely Happy In His Role of Admiral.

Rear Admiral W. H. Brownson told with much amusement an incident of his last year of sea duty, when the squadron of armored cruisers of which he was in command was in the Mediterranean. At the Piraeus, the port of Athens, shore liberty was given to all the crews.

The most common piece of money in Greece is the drachma. It is of the value of the French franc or the Italian lira, but it is almost always of paper, like the old wartime "shinplaster." The scrip circulates extensively, of course, and remains in use until it accumulates an almost incredible amount of dirt. Nowhere else in the world can there be found anything in the way of money so uninviting as an old, greasy, germ laden Grecian drachma.

The morning before the ships were to sail away a typical old "salt," one of the few remaining man-of-war's men of the old days, found himself at the landing at Phaleron bay about a half hour late for his ship's boat. He had enjoyed Athens, no doubt, and was in a happy mood.

Hailing a native boatman who spoke English, Jack asked him what he would charge to take him off. "One drachma," was the prompt reply. Jack ordered him to bring his boat to the landing and then began to search himself for the price. He drew forth a one drachma note, filthy and dirty, and then another and another, till he held in his hands ten pieces of soiled paper money.

He looked at the stuff with utter disgust, and then he ordered the native to call another boat. That ranged alongside, and then he ordered a third. The Greeks could not understand why he wanted more than one boat, but Jack kept on till he had ten of them in line.

"Now," he said, "shove off and head for the Maryland. Keep in single column if you want to get your money. I'll bring up the rear to see that you do it right."

Away they went over a sea as smooth as glass, Jack giving stentorian orders now and then through his boatman, who interpreted for the others. On nearing the Maryland, Jack took his position at the head of the column and as he stepped aboard the gangway was heard to say:

"There! By George, I've been the admiral of a fleet for once! Here's your 10 drachmas for your ten boats. Take the dirty stuff. I've got no use for it. So long."—Youth's Companion.

Help Others.

We probably derive more happiness from work for others than from what we do for ourselves. To work for others consecrates even the humblest labor.—Lord Avebury.

The Man Who Barked.

Writing of the queer old fashioned squires who in the old days used to stay at Hatchett's or Long's when they visited London, Ralph Nevill, in "The Man of Pleasure," tells of one who made a great sensation in the coffee room when dining. He ate heartily and drank deeply. "Each time he emptied his glass he made a noise similar to that which a dog might if his feelings were excited. Asked whether he had any reason for this eccentric behavior, he curtly replied, 'My doctor orders me to take port wine and bark.'"

He Was It!

Two men were once traveling companions on a railway train entering Russia. One was an Englishman, the second was none other than Karl Baedeker. They had talked for four long hours over a wide range of topics when the Englishman asked the

"I AM IT!"

German if he happened to have a Baedeker that he could lend him in his satchel. It was too much for the warm hearted German. With a sudden and overwhelming enthusiasm of friendship he beat his breast with both hands, exclaiming: "Himmel! I am it!"—Los Angeles Herald.

One of Toole's Jokes.

One of the practical jokes of J. L. Toole, the famous English comedian, is described in the recollections of the daughter of James Hain Friswell. He and his brother actor, Lionel Brough, dressed in ragged clothes, as they appeared in "Dearer Than Life," were passing through one of the most aristocratic London squares on their way to a photographer's to be taken in costume.

Toole knocked at the door of a large house and asked the astonished footman whether his master was at home.

"No; he's not," said the man, about to bang the door.

"Tell him that his brothers, the porter and the pauper, called and we'll come back later in the afternoon."

Temperance

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

DRINKER IS ALWAYS THIRSTY

Affinity of Alcohol for Moisture Is Like Feverish and Consuming Passion and Parboiled Stomach.

It is the changeless law of alcohol, when brought in contact with vital tissues, that, though by the liquid quality of the beverages in which it is mixed it seems to appease, it really creates thirst. It does this by absorbing the fluids of the body, notably of the brain, because in the brain, as has been shown, there is much fluid to absorb. Hence, the more brain a man has, the less liquor he can stand up under, and the less brain the more impervious he is to the assaults of alcohol, which helps to explain why the epoch of our revolutionary ancestors may have been less darkened by drunkenness than our own. The alcohol in drinks acts in exact proportion to the quantity imbibed upon the albuminous matter of the brain precisely as fire acts upon water, lapping it up with a fierce and insatiable thirst, which still, like the horseleech's daughter, keeps crying "Give," until its hot lips have sucked out the last particle with which they come in contact. For it cannot be too strongly stated that the affinity of alcohol for moisture is like a feverish and consuming passion, and the blistered nose, burnt brain, and parboiled stomach of the man who makes a business of drinking are nature's perpetual object-lessons to illustrate that alcohol is the redoubtable enemy of an organism made up, as the human body is, of seven in every eight parts water.—Frances E. Willard.

OPEN WAR AGAINST SALOONS

Question Arises as to Why Should Not Men and Religion Attack Prime Cause of Social Evil.

"The saloon has everywhere been found to be a prime cause of all kinds of social evils." This is the statement of a leader in the social service section of the Men and Religion Forward Movement. "We have invariably urged," the report continues, "the indirect attack upon it (the saloon) by such substitutes as school-centers, comfort-stations, and recreation centers." The question naturally arises, why not a direct attack? Not that other things should be left undone—these "substitutes" are most helpful—but that the liquor traffic be fought in the open, and without circumlocution. Why should not men and religion move straight forward against the prime cause of all social evil?

Alcohol as a Cause of Cancer.

It is suggested in a report from Bavaria, lately published by the British foreign office as a white paper, from Mr. Buchanan, the British consul, that there is a close connection between alcohol and cancer, for a high medical authority in Bavaria declares that most of his patients suffering from cancer are connected with the public-house trade, and freely consume alcohol in some form or other. The consul points to the fact that endeavors made in high as well as even in Social Democratic quarters—both in Berlin and in Munich—to propagate the principles of temperance, together with the higher cost of living, are not without results, as is shown by the steady decrease in the consumption of beer. As further confirmation of what is already an accepted fact—the connection between alcohol and cancer—the consul's report is interesting.

Alcohol Everywhere an Evil.

Under this title Sir Thomas Whittaker, a noted English expert on the alcohol question, contributes to a popular magazine a most interesting article, which is a valuable contribution to temperance literature. Sir Thomas Whittaker sums up in these words: "The system must be judged as a whole. Evil is inseparable from the common sale and general use of intoxicants—not in every individual case, but in every community. There is no nation in the world today—and there never has been one—of which this is not true. It is in the very nature of alcohol that it should and must be so."

Industrial World and Drink.

Employers do not hire men who drink. They cannot afford to do so. The man who drinks is discriminated against throughout the business world. With 90 per cent. of the railroads, 79 per cent. of the manufacturers, 88 per cent. of the merchants and 72 per cent. of the farmers refusing to employ men who drink, there is no more excuse for the saloons in the world of economics than in the world of morals.

Where Rest Is.

There is no rest to be found in any escape from the will of God. We may elude a plain duty; we may recoil from that which we know we ought to do, and yet which seems too hard for us, and refuse to undertake the task. But there is no rest in this course. God's will, if it requires work for us, is providing a rest in and through that work sufficient for our needs, for his will is not in conflict with his love. If we feel the need of rest, let us not be too sure that we shall find it in freedom from work.

MRS. MULLIGAN'S VIEWS

They Are Happily Illustrated

By F. A. MITCHEL

The mining camp of Lucky Gulch was a much more peaceful place than could be found in those early days anywhere in the gold districts of Colorado. The reason of this was that many of the miners were married, and their wives exercised a salutary influence on them and the other inhabitants. But one day the habitual quietude of the place was disturbed by the arrival of a big man, who announced himself as hailing from the state of Ohio, and he soon made it known that he was quite "able to take care of himself," which meant that he carried a chip on his shoulder and invited any one and every one to knock it off.

He had some money, with which he bought a claim, and, having built himself a cabin, proceeded to dig for a fortune. The shortening of names was a feature in the mining camps of those days, and the big fellow soon came to be known as Ohio.

From the moment he came into the camp the peace and prosperity that had pervaded it gave place to a militant condition. The men were much the same as the gun population of new countries, but had been mollified by the women. Ohio threw them back into their primitive condition.

The result was that very soon every married man was trying to prove that he was at the head of his house, which meant that he was excessively disagreeable. Where peace and good will had reigned in the cabins angry voices were heard and occasionally a sound indicating that some heavy missile had been thrown and struck a wall instead of an intended victim.

As was to be expected, the women of the place soon came to consider Ohio their natural enemy. Word was passed among them one morning after the men had gone to work that there would be a meeting in one of the cabins to consider methods of getting rid of the trouble maker. Some dozen wives got together, but it is questionable if woman's greatest strength lies in deliberative assemblies. At any rate, in this instance a great deal of time and talk were expended in suggestions that were absurd. One woman proposed that they pour boiling water on Ohio, another that they attack him with hatpins, another that they refuse to speak to him. The latter of these propositions was voted down on the ground that he wouldn't care whether they cut him or not, but the real reason was that it is natural for woman to admire power in man, and some of those present secretly admired the disturber.

At last Mrs. Mulligan said: "Leddies, I don't see as we can do anything at all, at all. Before I married my Mike I give 'em rope enough to go all over the worrid if he wanted to. He got to thinkin' he wor a prize at a county fair. I jist let 'im go on in that comfortin delusion till after we was married, and thin I brought 'im to his senses at the first crack o' the whip. If you's want to lasso Ohio, my advice to you is for some o' you's to marry him."

The only drawback to this plan was that there was no unmarried woman in the camp. Such as had come there from time to time were not calculated to increase the respectability of the camp, and they had been warned away by the wives—a warning the latter seemed to be able to make effective in dealing with their own sex. Therefore, though all the ladies agreed that Mrs. Mulligan's plan was the only plan, it could not be carried out in this case for the want of material.

So the terror of Lucky Gulch continued to bulldoze the men and to set them against their wives. Every day the condition of the camp grew worse. Some whose holes in the ground were not panning out well, urged by their wives, who had suffered under the malign influence that had come upon them, gave up their ventures and moved away. Others began to talk of following, and it looked as though Lucky Gulch would be abandoned and forever afterward known as Unlucky Gulch.

About this time Ohio announced that he had reason to believe he had struck paying dirt and was going down to Denver with some samples of ore for assay and in the hope that he might get the necessary funds with which to develop his mine. As he passed out of the town on his way down the gulch he was followed by a chorus of maledictions on the part of the women, each one of whom expressed the hope that he would not live to return. He grinned at them and said that he would surely come back if only to give each and every one of their cowardly husbands a thrashing. This angered the women all the more, and an occasional stone followed their tormentor.

Peace reigned again in Lucky Gulch from the moment Ohio left it. He had been gone a week when a man came up from Denver, who reported that Ohio's samples of ore had assayed $400 to $600 to the ton. He had succeeded in borrowing capital with which to develop the mine and would soon be back to enter upon the work.

A wail went up from the women of the place, who foresaw that if their enemy's influence had been strong for evil before it would now be far stronger. A group of them were talking hard on the road running through the cabins when a small woman, weighing less than 100 pounds, was seen walking up from the station, where the stagecoach had just stopped.

"Can you direct me to the cabin of Joe Wheeler?" she asked when she reached the group.

The women looked at one another inquiringly. None of them appeared to have heard of Mr. Wheeler.

"He came here some time ago from Ohio."

"Ohio!" exclaimed a chorus of voices. "Oh, he's gone to Denver. But he's coming back to develop his mine. He's been getting capital for it."

"Yes, I've heard about that," remarked the stranger in a quiet voice. "Which is Joe's cabin?"

They pointed to Ohio's abiding place, and the woman went on, directing her steps toward it. One of the others called after her:

"You'd better not interfere with anything that belongs to Ohio. He's just awful."

"Is he?" said the other in the same modulated voice, and proceeded on her way.

"Goodness gracious!" exclaimed the woman who had warned her. "If she touches anything there, when he comes home he'll kill her."

"Don't you believe it," said Mrs. Mulligan. "It's my opinion that there's somethin' in the comin' o' this leddy. If a man hasn't got anything there's nobody to take an interest in 'im, but just as soon as prosperity comes to 'im a woman appears, and it's likely that she's got a string tied to 'im. I'm thinkin' that the leddy's goin' to clip his wings, so he won't be flyin' so high as he was."

The stranger, finding Ohio's door secured with a padlock, left it to return with a bit of iron, with which she removed the staple; then went in and deliberately took off her hat and wraps. Women in the surrounding cabins were eyeing her with wonder, while groups of citizens were gathering to see what next would happen. But the stranger went about making herself comfortable, apparently unconscious of the awful doom hanging over her.

"There'll be a murder," exclaimed Mrs. Walker.

"Don't y' believe it," said Mrs. Mulligan. "She's his wife."

"How do you know that?"

"I can tell it, because she's not a-feared of 'im. She's got a cinch on 'im, you may be sure. Mebbe it's unpaid alimony; mebbe it's bigamy; anyway, she's got the whip hand of 'im and like enough without either the alimony or the bigamy either. Wait and see."

The stranger was seen to be hunting in Ohio's larder. She got out a can of tea and other articles and proceeded to prepare a meal. When she brought forth a ham that had not been cut and began to sliver savory slices a shiver passed over the lookers-on. Ohio had secured the ham at a great price before leaving and had warned the camp that if he found on his return that it had been molested he would break every bone in the body of the molester.

The next day when the stage arrived Ohio was aboard. Several persons who remarked him hurried up the gulch to spread the news and see the fun when he found his cabin had been jumped. The consequence was that every man, woman and child turned out and gathered about the Ohio homestead. When the proprietor came up and saw the crowd he asked what was the matter. Being told that his cabin had been opened, his supplies used and his bed slept in, his anger rose, but when informed that his ham had been cut and partly eaten he roared like a bull. Rushing to his cabin, he opened the door, which the lady within immediately shut behind him. Since the calico curtain to the window had been drawn the audience were cut off from witnessing what was going on inside. Most of them listened for shrieks, but no shrieks were heard. Ohio and the jumper remained unseen for some ten minutes; then the two came out together. The change in the former was marvelous. He had entered the cabin like a lion and had come out like a lamb.

"Gents and ladies," he said, "allow me to introduce to you all my wife."

"Loving wife," the stranger suggested.

"My loving wife," Ohio went on. "For several months I've enjoyed"—at a look from the wife he changed the word enjoyed to suffered—"a period of single blessedness."

"Cursedness," the lady suggested.

"Cursedness. I am happy to say that I shall have her assistance in working and developing my mine, which has thus far made a fine showing. I hope you'll all come and pay your respects to Mrs. Ohio—I mean Wheeler."

That was the last of the domination of the people of Lucky Gulch by Ohio. In Mrs. Wheeler he found a tamer that made him very tractable. It turned out that she held over him no such cudgel as unpaid alimony or bigamy, but ruled him just as other wives rule their husbands. No one could understand why he had been impelled to domineer the camp before the arrival of his wife till Mrs. Mulligan, with that remarkable introspective perception of hers, explained the phenomenon.

"It's this way," she said. "When we marry the men there's no peace in the family till we break 'em in to married harness. Then they amble along peaceful enough. But once in awhile they like to get out like a horse turned into pasture and kick up their heels and roll. A man in such a frolic likes to get back to bossin' again and isn't satisfied unless he shows what an awful tyrant he is. But he knows his master, and when she puts the bit in his mouth he takes to it as easy as a baby to the bottle."

HOME TOWN HELPS

MIGHT SERVE AS A MODEL

Beautiful Rural Home, Properly Laid Out and Kept Up, Nearly Approached the Ideal.

A short time ago the writer rode past a rural home that certainly should satisfy any earthly being for a place of residence.

A hundred feet highway frontage had been reserved in the middle of an orchard of 20 acres about square. The house stood about one hundred feet back, the whole plat was inclosed by a neat wire-mesh fence covered with roses and various climbers. A few clumps of shrubs were arranged just inside the gateway along front and side fence and about the foundations of the house. Very few trees were in the foreground and these few were kept out of the lawn center, but on either side of the house yet not close to the building were flanked quite a number, thinly planted in front but more thickly about rear of house so one could not look beyond a point opposite the rear corner of the house. In the front was a blue grass lawn, fairly well kept and occasionally mowed, though quite long at the time of observation. The lawn did not look as though it had been "barbered" for a month nor as though it proved a problem to keep it up except with great labor. Two or three vines lightly draped the house, a few flowers were to be seen in all parts and in some spots a bright mass spoke of flowering annuals or perennials. All was neat and clean yet did not look as though raked and swept every day or even every week. The whole place harmonized with the spirit of nature and rurality, where every prospect pleases and not even man is vile. The home and all surrounding looked so sufficient, so satifying, so rural, without a suggestion of the artificialty found in cities or suburban districts, that it called vividly to mind the happy pastoral scenes of old suggested by Goldsmith's couplet:

"A time there was, ere England's griefs began,
When every rood of ground maintained its man."

It costs but little to so arrange the home grounds, its upkeep calls for but little of time or money, yet such homes are the country's strongest asset, speaking volumes for the prosperity and happiness of the rural residents.

INFLUENCE OF HOUSE PLANTS

Their Positive Value Extends Not Only to Those in the Home, But to the Passerby.

The cultivation of house plants has a refining and quieting influence on families where they are grown; they adorn the house as nothing else can, and give to the cheapest furniture an air of elegance which no other ornament can impart. And the influence of flowers is not confined to the house or household where they are cultivated; they are a most graceful form of charity to the poor passerby who has no means of gratifying his taste for the beautiful. To him, blooming flowers, surrounded by their leaves of different shapes and shades, even when only seen at a distance, through a window, give a positive pleasure which those more accustomed to such gratifications can scarcely appreciate. It is impossible to overestimate the effect of youthful association and daily companionship with such exquisite shape and coloring, which foster in the minds of children a taste for simple and natural forms of amusement and recreation.

Growing Trees From Top Down.

A foreign railway company has solved the plan of getting good shade trees in a short time, though they may be small. These trees are so arranged that after two years' time they will give as much shade as trees in the ordinary way of setting out would give that are fifteen or twenty years old. The company gets a small elm tree, preferably digging this, roots and all, from the ground. The tree then is set, the top part being set into the ground and the roots are left in the air. The tree then grows, forms roots on which originally was the top of the tree, and the original roots that now take the place of the branches begin to leaf out and form a complete foliage very quickly. Beautiful specimens of such inverted trees are to be seen by the fountains in Kensington gardens, London.

Garden Spirit.

"If you want to have beautiful roses in your garden, you must have beautiful roses in your hearts," concluded a speaker in some memorial remarks on the late Dean Hole, who had achieved an international reputation as a lover and promoter of roses. The remark touches on the true secret of success in gardens; there must be a very deep, real and penetrating affection for plants or the fullest success will not be obtained with them. And this affection must be clean and honest or the result will still fall short of full measure. The true garden spirit lies in the heart; and the inward beauty is nourished and enlarged by the nature beauty without.

The Kitchen Cabinet

LET us not use the microscope on our troubles. To magnify and seek out all the details of our trials is to become more and more miserable.

HOW TO ECONOMIZE.

The keeping of lemons in the household is a problem to many. Some advocate dropping them in water and renewing the water once a week; but the plan of packing them, stem end down in sand, just as one does eggs, keeping them from touching each other, is the best one yet. They will keep for months, provided they are not softening when put into the sand. A supply of lemons is a great convenience, and even the waste of two or three is quite an item in the course of many buyings.

Save the old newspapers, and when sweeping day comes if not fortunate enough to have a vacuum cleaner, wet the paper, tear in small pieces and sprinkle over the floor, before sweeping. The paper holds the dust and keeps it from flying about.

Save bits of soap, toilet and washing soap separately, and when a sufficient amount of pieces are gathered, cover with water in a sauce pan and stand on the stove to melt. When melted, pour into molds and have a new cake of soap.

Old gas mantles make good silver polish, used with a damp cloth.

Ice cream that is melted may be used for various dishes if not wanted to re-freeze. It may be used in cake, leaving out the milk and using less sugar.

Melted chocolate ice cream, to which is added a little gelatine and a few chopped nuts, makes a delicious desert.

Rice water should never be thrown away, as it is highly nutritious. It may be used as a foundation for soups, is a fine drink for an invalid, with the addition of lemon juice and sugar, either hot or cold. Some housekeepers use it for stiffening old laces.

Save paper bags for slipping over the lamp chimneys, to keep them clean. Use the bag as a mitten when blacking the stove. It keeps the hands from getting soiled, and saves many bruises.

Wrap cheese in a cloth dampened in vinegar to keep it from molding.

If a whole cheese is cut, it may be covered with melted paraffine and well wrapped, or the cut surface may be spread with butter to keep it from drying out.

Nellie Maxwell

The Kitchen Cabinet

THE community cannot rise much above the level of the individual home, and the home rises only by the pull of the community regulations or by the initiative of a few especially far-sighted individuals.

—Ellen Richards.

TESTED GOOD THINGS.

These are all dishes tried and true, which may be used without fear.

Split Pea Soup.—Pick over a cupful of dried, split peas, wash them, then soak in plenty of cold water over night. In the morning pour off the water and put the peas to cook in two quarts of water; add a two-inch cube of salt pork and one onion sliced. Cook gently until the peas have become very soft, stirring frequently to keep them from burning on the bottom. It will probably take four or five hours to cook them properly. When tender rub through a sieve, return to the kettle and re-heat. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter, add two tablespoonfuls of flour, thin with a little of the soup and add. When well cooked add two cups of milk or a cup of milk and a cup of cream, if it is to be very fine. Season to taste with salt and pepper and serve hot.

Smothered Fish.—This is a good supper dish on a cold winter night: Fry slowly in a frying pan six or seven slices of fat salt pork. When the pork is brown, take it out and add five or six sliced onions of medium size. When the onions are about a third done, skim them out and lay in pieces of fresh fish in the bottom of the pan. Over this spread some of the onions, salted and peppered, and cover with a layer of sliced raw potatoes, well seasoned. Cover closely and cook slowly for an hour on the back of the stove.

Hot Rice Pudding.—Wash a half cup of rice and put to cook in a double boiler with a quart of hot milk. When the rice is tender, add two tablespoonfuls of sugar and the same amount of butter. Season with salt. Beat the egg until light, add to the rice, cook just a minute. Put the rice into the dish for serving. Mix two tablespoonfuls of sugar with two of butter and a half teaspoonful of cinnamon. Spread over the top. Serve hot.

Nellie Maxwell

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He Laughed 'Till He Died.

Taylorsburg, Ohio.—Abe Skinner, the village pessimist laughed himself to death from reading LAFF! the National Magazine of Fun which is making greater strides than any other magazine before the American public to-day. It is a magazine that will keep the whole family in a good humor. The staff of Laff! contains artists, caricaturists, and writers who rank among the best in the country. It is highly illustrated and printed in colors. It will keep the whole family cheerful the year 'round. You can afford to spend $1.00 a year to do this. Send this clipping and a one dollar bill to-day to the Publishers of Laff! Dayton, Ohio, for one year's subscription.

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The Caller.

"Mary, has any one called while I was out?"

"Yes, ma'am; Mr. Biggs was here."

"Mr. Biggs? I don't recall the name."

"No, ma'am; he called to see me, ma'am."—Strand Magazine.

Grateful to Him.

She—Oh, Jack, I'm awfully glad you proposed. He—Then you accept me? She—Well, no; but, you see, your proposal puts me even with Kitty Cobb, who had the most of any girl in our set.—Boston Transcript.

Meant It Kindly.

Aunt (with her two nieces at a concert)—Oh, but this is tedious! Let me take your fan, Ida, so I can hide my yawning behind it. Olga—Take mine, auntie; it's bigger.—Fliegende Blatter.

Galvanized Iron.

Iron is galvanized by plunging the metal into molten zinc, which forms an alloy on the surface to prevent rust.