

The Genoa Tribune.

VOL. XXIII. No. 3

GENOA, N. Y., FRIDAY MORNING, AUGUST 15, 1913.

EMMA A. WALDO

M. KEMPER WILLOUGHBY, M. D.
GENOA, N. Y.
Office hours 8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2 p. m.
7 to 9 p. m.
Miller 'Phone.
Special attention given to diseases of digestion and kidneys.

H. E. ANTHONY, M. D.
MORAVIA, N. Y.
Office hours 7 to 8:30 a. m., 1 to 2 p. m.
7 to 9 p. m.
Miller 'Phone.
Special attention given to Diseases of the Eye and
FITTING OF GLASSES.

DR. J. W. SKINNER,
Homeopathist and Surgeon, Genoa, N. Y.
Special attention given to diseases of women and children. Cancer removed without pain by escharotic. Office at residence.

E. B. DANIELS
UNDERTAKER
Moravia, N. Y.
Telephone Connections for Day and Night Calls.

FIRE!
E. C. HILLMAN,
GENERAL FIRE INSURANCE.
Levanna, N. Y.
Agent for the following companies
Glens Falls, The Home, Fire Association of Philadelphia, The Sun of London, The Queen, and The Spring Garden.
Regular trip every thirty days.

FRED L. SWART,
Optometrist.
Masonic Temple, South St.
AUBURN, N. Y.
Shur-On Eye Glasses.

J. WILL TREE,
BOOK BINDING
ITHACA.

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

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never falls to the feet. Keeps the scalp cool. Prevents hair falling. 50c and 10c at Druggists.

Assessors' Notice.
Notice is hereby given that the assessors of the town of Genoa have completed their assessment roll for the current year, that a copy thereof has been left with the undersigned chairman at his residence, where it may be seen and examined by any person interested therein until the third Tuesday of August, and that on such day at 9 o'clock in the forenoon the assessors will meet at the town clerk's office in said town to hear and examine all complaints in relation to such assessments on the application of any person considering himself aggrieved thereby.
Dated this 5th day of August, 1913.
GEORGE E. CURTIS, Chairman,
HENRY STOKES,
R. B. FERRIS.

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.

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

When Tuberculosis Threatens
get fresh air, sunshine and above all the cell-building, energy-producing properties of SCOTT'S EMULSION. Its prompt use often thwarts tuberculosis.

From Nearby Towns.

North Lansing.
Aug. 11—The funeral of John Conklin was largely attended at the M. E. church here on Saturday. Mr. Conklin had many friends here and seemed to belong to Lansing rather than Groton. In the absence of their own pastor in Groton, Rev. F. J. Allington officiated here, taking for his text "At eventide it shall be light." Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Moe sang three very fine selections. The flowers were very beautiful and an abundance of them. The Masons had the service at the grave. Ed Coleman came from Davenport, Iowa, to attend the funeral.

Dr. C. J. Miller came through from Danville in his automobile, reaching here about 1 o'clock Saturday morning to attend the funeral of his grandfather.

A large company of Willing Workers met with Mrs. Alice Singer on Thursday last.

The W. C. T. U. met at the Baptist church Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Brink was in charge; subject, "Flower Missions."

Born, to Dr. and Mrs. C. J. Miller of Danville, N. Y., Aug. 5, a son—Ernest Harvey.

Rev. Homer Chase addressed the Sunday School on Sunday.

Mrs. Margaret Boyles is at home, after spending several weeks with her daughter at West Groton.

Mrs. Sarah DeCamp is very poorly. Her daughter, Mrs. Mathews, is with her.

On Thursday of this week the Willing Workers met with Mrs. Belle Ross. The plan is to have a meeting each week for three weeks, then a vacation during September, the month of fairs, commencing work again in October.

Will DeCamp has a new threshing machine and has commenced work. The Beard machine went through here on Saturday. Threshing has commenced early.

Mrs. Frank Beardsley entertained her niece, Mrs. Howard Cobb and children of Ithaca on Thursday.

The Masons who went to Utica last week report a fine time. For those who visited it for the first time it was a revelation.

The play "Farmer Haskins" which was recently presented here by home talent will be given at East Lansing Aug. 19.

Mrs. May Darling goes to the "Central" this week to work.

One of the ladies here lost, some weeks ago, a valuable gold watch. Little was said publicly about it, hoping it would be found. Efforts were made in various ways, but no light has been found, and it remains a mystery.

Merrifield.

Aug. 12—Miss Louise Kelly of Oakwood is the guest of Miss Anna O'Herron.

E. J. Morgan and family have returned from a week's outing in camp on the east shore of Owasco lake.

L. H. Smith and wife were over-Sunday guests of their daughter in Moravia.

George Welch spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives near Port Byron.

Mrs. Carrie Marks of Wayland, Mich., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Charles Hoskins.

Miss Mildred Bishop has returned from a week's visit with relatives in Auburn.

Miss Ruth Wheat of Moravia spent last week with her grandmother, Mrs. Huldah Wheat and other relatives.

Robert Eaker is visiting relatives in Port Byron and Weedsport.

Mrs. Earl Morgan recently entertained two aunts and a cousin: Mrs. Sarah Finch of Auburn and Mrs. Mary Williams and son, Arthur Williams of Fairport.

Wilson Gould and wife of Newark were recent guests of Mrs. Virtue Loveland and family.

This district is to have a new schoolhouse, which will be on a new site consisting of one acre situated just north of the old school yard.

Miss Lena Doty of Fleming spent part of last week with Mrs. Allen Hoxie.

E. J. Morgan was in Syracuse on business, Monday.

Miss Margaret Grant of Summerhill and Miss Bessie Grant of Auburn were Sunday guests of their parents in this place.

Mrs. Anna O'Connell of Groton is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Conran, and other relatives in town.

Mrs. Carlton Wallace and children Burton and Doris are visiting friends and relatives here.

Allen Hoxie and wife, accompanied by George Hoxie and wife, motored to Interlaken Saturday where they were guests of Charles Miller and family until Sunday night, when they returned, having had a most enjoyable time.

Poplar Ridge.

Aug. 12—Mrs. Gordon Montgomery returned Saturday from a several weeks' stay at Mt. Clemens, Mich.

Mrs. Wm. Proud of Auburn, who spent last week with relatives in the vicinity, returned to the city Monday.

Mrs. Henry Fallas and Miss Florence Fallas of Grand Rapids, Mich., were guests at Allen Landon's a portion of last week.

Miss Jane Searing has been entertaining a Cambridge classmate for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Tighe visited in Genoa Sunday.

A fishing party composed of E. B. Mosher, Fred Mosher, Gordon Montgomery and Arthur Landon spent last Friday at the lake.

Mrs. Lydia Kishler and Miss Eva Kishler of Ypsilanti, Mich., are visiting Arthur Landon and wife.

Miss Clark and Mrs. Sprague of Auburn, who have been renewing acquaintances here, have returned home.

Mrs. M. Sullivan is visiting her mother and sister in Auburn.

Mrs. Sarah Haight of Barker, N. Y., is spending several weeks at the home of her son, Joseph Titus, and sisters, the Misses Gardner. Mrs. Haight passed her 78th birthday on Aug. 3rd.

Aug. 6—Mrs. Charlie Moseley of Auburn is spending the rest of the summer with her son and daughter, Bert Moseley and Mrs. G. I. Hebbard.

Miss Leona Smith of Ithaca is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Jesse French.

Miss Ethel Taylor of Pontiac, Michigan, is spending the summer with her sister, Mrs. Bert Moseley.

George Moseley of Seneca Falls is visiting at his nephew's, Bert Moseley.

Charlie Drake and Jim Sterns and wife motored to Watkins, N. Y., where they attended the Drake reunion July 26.

Earl Campbell of Trumansburg is visiting his sister, Mrs. Jesse French.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse French and Mr. and Mrs. Bert Moseley motored to Ithaca Thursday where they met Mrs. Moseley's sister, Mrs. Frank Greenan of Detroit, Michigan.

Five Corners.

Aug. 11—The much needed rain has not come very plentifully as yet. Harry Curtis has been having a short vacation from his work at D. W. Smith's store at Genoa and with his wife has been enjoying a visit to his parents here and brother James and wife, and sister, Mrs. Carl Clark and family, all of Groton, and other relatives.

A. L. Palmer and wife of Ithaca spent last Saturday and Sunday with Major Palmer and wife and brothers, John and Claude and families.

Glenn King and wife of King Ferry and Mr. Wines Conrad of the Masonic Home at Utica were callers at C. G. Barger's last Saturday.

Olyde Mead of Auburn is spending his vacation with his parents, S. B. Mead and wife.

Miss Mildred Lanterman has returned to her home at South Lansing.

Oscar Hunt is recovering from a week's illness.

Mrs. James DeRemer is somewhat improved.

The young people who are enjoying their vacations will only too soon have to return to their schools and their vacation will be only like a dream.

Lee Swartwood and wife of Trumansburg are visiting his grandmother, Mrs. Margaret Algard, for a few days.

E. B. Stewart and family of Trumansburg and Mrs. Nelson Parr and son Loyd of Lake Ridge spent last Thursday at the Beardsley home here.

Will Ferris has placed gas lights in his store and it illuminates all along the street and adds much beauty to his store.

Miss Iva Barger and Florence Knox spent last Sunday with the former's father, Henry Barger at Myers.

Not a very large attendance at the dance which was held in the Odd Fellows hall last Thursday night. Too busy a time for the farmers to attend.

Miss Sara Ferris still remains very poorly.

Little Luella Corwin is recovering.

Mrs. C. G. Barger and granddaughter Iva Barger spent last Tuesday in Ithaca.

Miss Florence Knox is spending a few days with Mrs. Cornelia Corwin in the absence of Mrs. Frank Corwin and daughter Mildred.

West Merrifield.

Aug. 12—The Ladies' Aid of Number One was held at the home of Mrs. Alfred Berkenstock Friday last and a goodly number were present.

Through Mrs. Mead of Auburn who was present at the meeting, an invitation was extended to the society to hold the next meeting with Mrs. Billiard at Skaneateles and the invitation was accepted. This meeting will be in the form of a picnic.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Anthony spent Sunday at Lakeside park.

Mrs. E. T. Casler has recovered from her recent accident and is able to be out.

Mr. and Mrs. Casler entertained at tea Thursday evening last. George Backus and wife of Union Springs and State Lecturer Alexander of the Grange.

Mrs. I. N. Brewster is at the home of her niece, Mrs. Berkenstock.

Venice Center.

Aug. 11—O. H. Tuttle returned Sunday from a visit of a few days at Belltown and vicinity.

Mr. Blackburn of Brookton is painting scenery for the hall.

Mrs. Mary Perry and Edwin Ferrigo of Auburn, with his sister, Mrs. Carrie Armstrong of Rochester, were Sunday guests of Mrs. A. Grippen, the two latter being her cousins.

Miss Bessie Butler of Cortland was at the home of her grandparents, F. J. Horton and wife, Sunday.

Walter B. Saxton and Mrs. Irene Horne of Pennsylvania were married in Ithaca Wednesday, Aug. 6. After a short honeymoon trip they are now at "Hillside" on west hill.

Genoa Tossers Won.

(From Auburn Citizen)
The town team of Genoa defeated the fast Midnight Sons' team of this city Saturday afternoon at Genoa by the score of 7 to 4. The game was nip and tuck from start to finish, with both teams putting forth their best endeavors to gain possession of the bacon. There was plenty doing along all lines to warrant the almost continual round of applause from the large number of fans present. In the strike-out line, McDermott was all there, forcing 11 of the Auburn batters to take the bench via the strike-out route, while five fans were credited to Willis, his opponent. In the hitting line, the Genoeses were somewhat superior to the visitors, securing eleven safeties as against six for the losers. Gus McGrain and Bowers Sennott cut quite a figure, the former clouting the bulb for a triple, while the latter smashed out a two sacker.

In the initial stanza, the villagers started the fireworks by going after the offerings of Willis and before the celebration ceased, they had panned three runs. Costly "boots" proved an important factor in giving the victory to Genoa. With the bases filled in the fourth, the copping of additional runs was barred by the pulling off of a sensational double play by McDermott to Willoughby.

The village boys have been cleaning up for some of the fastest amateur teams hereabouts for the past two seasons. However, the Midnights claim that when the two teams come together again, the result will be in their favor. The score:

GENOA	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Oliver rf	5	1	1	0	0	0
Welch c	3	1	0	14	1	0
Willoughby 1b	4	0	0	8	0	0
Morgan 2b	5	2	4	1	1	0
Stickles 3b	4	2	3	1	2	1
McDermott p	4	0	1	2	0	0
W. Saxton cf	4	1	1	0	0	0
Saxton lf	4	0	2	1	0	0
Ferris ss	4	0	0	1	3	1
Totals	37	7	11	27	8	8
AUBURN	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Ieangard 2b	4	0	1	2	1	0
Conroy lf	4	0	0	0	1	1
Krause 3b	3	1	2	1	2	1
Syanott ss	4	0	1	2	1	0
Dunbar 1b	4	1	1	8	0	0
McGrain rf & p	3	0	1	1	1	0
Joe Conroy cf	3	1	0	3	1	0
Brill c	3	0	0	6	0	0
Willis p & rf	3	1	1	14	2	0
Totals	31	4	6	24	11	6

Two base hits, Morgan 2, W. Saxton, Sennott; three base hits, McGrain; sacrifice hits, Joe Conroy, Sennott; stolen bases, Ieangard, Krause, Syanott, Dunbar 2, Willis; double play, McDermott to Willoughby; first base on errors, Genoa 5; Midnight Sons 1; first base on balls, off McDermott, off Willis 1, McGrain 1; struck out by McDermott 11; by Willis 5; left on bases, Midnights 1, Genoa 5; passed ball, Welch; umpire, Phillips; time 2 hours 10 minutes; attendance 250.





THE MELTING OF MOLLY

By MARIA THOMPSON DAVIESS

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PROLOGUE.

Molly was the fairest and merriest of widows—and the plumpiest! That too, too solid flesh was the cause of all the trouble. Molly loved Alfred Bennett in her girlhood days. Now he was coming home a distinguished diplomat and wanted to see Molly in the same blue muslin dress (waist measure twenty inches) which she had worn at their tender parting years before. So Molly had to grow slim as a string bean in just three months. And, as she had at least four suitors, the melting process—a fairly complicated business—was often interrupted.

The gay, irresistible Molly, all sweetness and spice and everything nice, is a most fetching heroine, and the longer one knows her the more one's admiration grows. She has wit a-plenty and a very keen sense of humor. Furthermore, no one can tell just what she will do next. To rhapsodize, she is—but wait, let the wretched Molly tell her own story herself.

LEAF FIRST.

The Bachelor's Buttons.

YES, I truly think that in all the world there is nothing so dead as a young widow's deceased husband, and God ought to give his wisest man-angel special charge concerning looking after her and the devil at the same time. They both need it. I don't know how all this is going to end, and I wish my mind wasn't in a kind of tangle. However, I'll do the best I can and not hold myself at all responsible for my self, and then who will there be to blame?

There are a great many kinds of good feeling in this world, from radiant joy down to perfect bliss, but this spring I have got an attack of just old fashioned happiness that looks as if it might become chronic.

I am so happy that I planted my garden all crooked, my eyes upon the clouds, with the birds sailing against them, and when I became conscious I found wicked, taunting poppies sprouted right up against the sweet, modest clover pinka, while the whole paper of bachelor's buttons was sewed over everything, which I immediately began to dig right up again, blushing furiously to myself over the trowel and glad that I had caught myself before they grew up to laugh in my face. However, I got that laugh anyway, and I might just as well have left them for Billy to dig up and make Molly stop digging up his buttons. Billy claims everything in this garden, and he thought they would grow up into the kind of buttons you pop out of a gun.

"So you're digging up the bachelor-pops, Mrs. Molly?" the doctor asked as he leaned over the gate. I went right on digging without looking up at him. I couldn't look up because I was blushing still worse. Sometimes I hate that man, and if he wasn't Billy's father I wouldn't neighbor with him as I do. But somebody has to look after Billy.

I believe it will be a real relief to write down how I feel about him in his old book, and I shall do it whenever I can't stand him any longer, and if he gave the horrid, red leather thing to me to make me miserable he can't do it, not this spring! I wish I dared burn it up and forget about it, but I don't. This record on the first page is enough to reduce me—to tears, and I wonder why it doesn't.

I weigh 100 pounds, down in black and white, and it is a tragedy! I don't believe that man at the grocery store is so very reliable in his weights, though he had a very pleasant smile when he was weighing me. Still I had better get some scales of my own; smiles are so deceptive.

I am five feet three inches tall or short, whichever way one looks at me. I thought I was taller, but I suppose I will have to believe my own yardstick.

But as to my waist measure, I positively refuse to write that down, even if I have promised Dr. John a dozen times over to do it, while I only really left him to suppose I would. It is bad enough to know that your belt has to be reduced to twenty-three inches without putting down how much it measures now in figures to insult yourself with. No, I intend to have this for my happy spring.

Yes, I suppose it would have been lots better for my happiness if I had kept quiet about it all, but at the time I thought I had to advise with him over the matter. Now I'm sorry I did. That is one thing about being a widow—you are accustomed to advising with a man, whether you want to or not.

and you can't get over the habit right away. Poor Mr. Carter hasn't been dead much over a year, and I must be missing him most awfully, though just lately I can't remember not to forget about him a great deal of the time. Now if he had been here—horrors!

Still, that letter was enough to upset anybody, and no wonder I ran right across my garden through Billy's hedge hole and over into Dr. John's office to tell him about it, but I ought not to have been agitated enough to let him take the letter right out of my hand and read it.

"So after ten years Al Bennett is coming back to pop his bachelor's buttons at you, Mrs. Molly?" he said in the deep drawling voice he always uses when he makes fun of Billy and me and which never fails to make us both mad. I didn't look at him directly, but I felt his hand shake with the letter in it.

"Not ten, only eight! He went when I was seventeen," I answered with dignity, wishing I dared be snappy at him, though I never am.

"And after eight years he wants to come back and find you squeezed into a twenty inch waist, blue muslin rag you wore at parting? No wonder Al didn't succeed at bank clerking, but had to make his hit at diplomacy and the high arts. Some hit at that, to be legationed at St. James. He's such a big gun that it is a pity he had to return to his native heath and find even such a slight disappointment as a one yard waist measure around his—his—"

"Oh, it's not—it's not that much!" I fairly gasped and I couldn't help the tears coming into my eyes. I have never said much about it, but nobody knows how it hurts me to be all this fat. Just writing it down in a book mortifies me dreadfully. It's been coming on worse and worse every year since I married. Poor Mr. Carter had a very good appetite, and I don't know why I should have felt that I had to eat so much every day to keep him company. I wasn't always so considerate of him. Then he didn't want me to dance any more because married women oughtn't, or ride horseback either—no amusement left but himself and weekly prayer meetings, and—and—I just couldn't help the tears coming and dripping as I thought about it all and that awful waist measure in inches.

"Stop crying this minute, Molly," said Dr. John suddenly in the deep voice he uses to Billy and me when we are really sick or stump toed. "You know I was only teasing you and I won't stand for!"

But I sobbed some more. I like him when his eyes come out from under



"Will you do just as I tell you?"

his bushy brows and are all tender and full of sorry for us.

"I can't help it," I gulped in my sleeve. "I did used to like Alfred Bennett. My heart almost broke when he went away. I used to be beautiful and slim, and now I feel as if my own fat ghost has come to haunt me all my life. I am so ashamed! If a woman can't cry over her own dead beauty, what can she cry over?" By this time I was really crying.

Then what happened to me was that Dr. John took me by the shoulders and gave me one good shake and then made me look him right in the eyes through the tears and all.

"You foolish child," he said in the deepest voice I almost ever heard him use. "You are just a lovely, round, luscious peach, but if you will be happier to have Al Bennett come and find you as slim as a string bean I can



show you how to do it. Will you do just as I tell you?"

"Yes, I will," I sniffled in a comforted voice. What woman wouldn't be comforted by being called a "luscious peach"? I looked out between my fingers to see what more he was going to say, but he had turned to a shelf and taken down two books.

"Now," he said in his most business-like voice, as cool as a bucket of water fresh from the spring, "it is no trouble at all to take off your surplus avoirdupois at the rate of two and a half pounds a week if you follow these directions. As I take it you are about twenty-five pounds over your normal weight. It will take over two months to reduce you, and we will allow an extra month for further beautifying, so that when Mr. Bennett arrives he will find the lady of his adoration in proper trim to be adored. Yes, just be still until I copy these directions in this little red leather blank book for you, and every day I want you to keep an exact record of the conditions of which I make note. No, don't talk while I make out these diet lists! I wish you would go across the hall and see if you don't think we ought to get Billy a thinner set of night drawers. It seems to me he must be too warm in the ones he is wearing."

When he speaks to me in that tone of voice I always do it. And I needed Billy badly at that very moment. I took him out of his little cot by Dr. John's big bed and sat down with him in my arms over by the window through which the early moon came streaming. Billy is so little, little not to have a mother to rock him all the times he needs it, that I take every opportunity to give it to him I find—when he's unconscious and can't help himself. She died before she ever even saw him, and I've always tried to do what I could to make it up to him.

Poor Mr. Carter said when Billy cut his teeth that a neighbor's baby can be worse than twins of your own. He didn't like children, and the baby's crying disturbed him, so many a night I walked Billy out in the garden until daylight, while Mr. Carter and Dr. John both slept. Always his little, warm, wily body has comforted me for the emptiness of not having a baby for my own. And he's very congenial, too, for he's slim and flowery, pink and dimply, and as manly as his father, in funny little fashes.

"Oh a stick to punch it, Molly," he was murmuring in his sleep. Then I heard the doctor call me and I had to kiss him, put him back in his bed and go across the hall.

Dr. John was standing by the table with this horrid small book in his hand and his mouth was set in a straight line and his eyes were deep back under their brows. I hate him that way, too, and I would like to get up so close to him that he couldn't hit me or have a door locked between us. It's strange how the thought of taking a beating from a man can make a woman's heart jump. Mine jumped so it was hard to look as meek as I felt best under the circumstances, but I looked it out from under my lashes cautiously.

"There you are, Mrs. Molly," he said briskly as he handed me this book. "Get weighed and measured and sized up generally in the morning and follow all the directions; also make every record I have noted so that I can have the proper data to help you as you go along—or rather down. And if you will be faithful about it to me, or, rather Al, I think we can be sure of buttoning that blue muslin dress without even the aid of the buttonhook." His voice had the "if you can" note in it that always sets me off.

"Had we better get the kiddie some thinner night rigging?" he hastened to ask as I was just about to explode. He knows the signs.

"Thank you, Dr. Moore! I hate the very ground you walk on, and I'll attend to those night clothes myself tomorrow," I answered, and I sailed out of that office and down the path toward my own house beyond his hedge. But I carried this book tight in my hand, and I made up my mind that I would do it all if it killed me. I would show him I could be faithful—to whom I would decide later on. But I hadn't read far into this book when I committed myself to myself like that!

I don't know just how long I sat on the front steps all by myself bathed in a perfect flood of moonlight and loneliness. It was not a bit of comfort to hear Aunt Adeline snoring away in her room down the dark hall. It takes the greatest congeniality to make a person's snoring a pleasure to anybody, and Aunt Adeline and I are not that way.

When poor Mr. Carter died the next day she said: "Now, Mary, you are entirely too young to live all your long years of widowhood alone, and as I am in the same condition, I will rent my cottage and move right up the street into your house to protect and console you." And she did—the moving and the protecting.

Mr. Henderson has been dead forty-two years. He only lived three months after he married Aunt Adeline and her corpse veil is over a yard long yet. Men are the dust under her feet, but she

likes for Dr. John to come over and sit on the porch with us because she can consult with him about what Mr. Henderson really died of and talk with him about the sad state of poor Mr. Carter's liver for a year before he died. I just go on rocking Billy and stinging hymns to him in such a way that I can't hear the conversation. Mr. Carter's liver got on my nerves alive, and dead it does worse. But it hurts when the doctor has to take the little, sleepy boy out of my arms to carry him home, though I like it when he says under his breath, "Thank you, Molly."

And as I sat and thought how near he and I had been to each other in all our troubles I excused myself for running to him with that letter and I acknowledged to myself that I had no right to get mad when he teased me, for he had been kind and interested about helping me get thin by the time Alfred came back to see me. I couldn't tell which I was blushing all to myself about, the "luscious peach" he had called me or the "lovely lily" Alfred had reminded me in his letter that I had been when he left me.

Why don't people realize that a seventeen-year-old girl's heart is a sensitive wild flower that may be shattered by a breath? Mine shattered when Alfred went away to find something he could do to make a living, and Aunt Adeline gave the hard, green stem to Mr. Carter when she married me to him. Poor Mr. Carter!

No, I wasn't twenty, and this town was full of women who were aunts and cousins and law, kin to me, and nobody did anything for me. They all said with a sigh of relief, "It will be such a nice, safe thing for you, Molly." And they really didn't mean anything by trying up a gay, dancing, frolicking, prancing colt of a girl with a terribly ponderous bride. But God didn't want to see me always trotting along slow and tired and not caring what happened to me, even pounds and pounds of plumpness, so he found use for Mr. Carter in some other place but this world, and I feel that he is going to see me through whatever happens. If some of the women in my missionary society knew how friendly I feel with God they would put me out for contempt of court.

No, the town didn't mean anything by chastening my spirit with Mr. Carter, and they didn't consider him in the matter at all, poor man! Of that I feel sure. Hillsboro is like that. It settled itself here in a Tennessee valley a few hundreds of years ago and has been hatching and clucking over its own small affairs ever since. All the houses set back from the street with their wings spread out over their gardens, and mothers here go on hovering even to the third and fourth generation. Lots of times young, long legged, frying size boys scramble out of the nests and go off to college and decide to grow up where their crow will be heard by the world. Alfred was one of them.

And, too, occasionally some man comes along from the big world and carries a plump little broiler and takes her away with him, but mostly they stay and go to hovering life on a corner of the family estate. That's what I did.

I was a poor little lost chick with frivolous tendencies, and they all clucked me over into this empty Carter nest which they considered well feathered for me. It gave them all a sensation, when they found out from the will just how well it was feathered. And it gave me one too. All that money would make me nervous if Mr. Carter hadn't made Dr. John its guardian, though I sometimes feel that the responsibility of me makes him treat me as if he were my stepgrandfather-in-law. But all in all, though stiff in its knees with aristocracy, Hillsboro is lovely and loving, and couldn't inquisitiveness be called just real affection with a kind of squint in its eye?

And there I sat on my front steps, being embraced in a perfume of everybody's lilacs and peachblow and sweet syringas and affectionate interest and moonlight, with a letter in my hand from the man whose two photographs and many letters I had kept locked up in the garret for years. Is it any wonder I tingled when he told me that he had never come back because he couldn't have me and that now the minute he landed in America he was going to lay his heart at my feet? I added his honors to his prostrate heart myself, and my own best at the prospect. All the eight years faded away and I was again back in the old garden down at Aunt Adeline's cottage saying goodby, folded up in his arms. That's the way my memory put the scene to me, but the word "folded" made me remember that blue muslin dress again. I had promised to keep it and wear it for him when he came back—and I couldn't forget that the blue belt was just twenty-three inches and mine is—no, I won't write it. I had got that dress out of the old trunk not ten minutes after I had read the letter and measured it.

No, nobody would blame me for running right across the garden to Dr. John with such a real trouble as that. All of a sudden I hugged the letter and the little book up close to my breast and laughed until the tears ran down my cheeks.

Then before I went into the house I assembled my garden and had family prayers with my flowers. I do that because they are all the family I've got, and God knows that all his budding things need encouragement, whether it is a widow or a snowball bush. He'll give it to us.

And I'm praying again as I sit here and watch for the doctor's light to go out. I hate to go to sleep and leave it burning, for he sits up so late, and he is so gaunt and thin and tired looking most times. That's what the last prayer is about, almost always—sleep for him and no night call!

(To Be Continued.)

1849 Auburn Savings Bank 1913

ASSETS \$6,241,391 SURPLUS \$539,758.000
DAVID M. DUNNING, President NELSON B. ELDRD, 1st Vice-President,
GEORGE UNDERWOOD, 2d Vice Pres and Att'y WILLIAM S. DOWNER, Treas & Sec'y
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PAYS 3 1-2
per cent.
on Deposits

One Dollar will
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In This Bank
Loans Money on
good farms at 5
per cent.



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UNDER THE TOWN CLOCK, SAMUEL V. KENNEDY

Place your Insurance with the VENICE TOWN INSURANCE CO.

\$1,200,000 IN FARM RISKS!

WM. H. SHARPSTEEN, Secretary,
Office, Genoa, N. Y.

GENOA MARKET.

WE always carry a full and complete line of
Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats.

Cash Paid for Hides and Poultry.

Fresh Ground Bone for Poultry always on hand.

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

Do It Now!

Have your buildings fully protected from lightning with pure National Flat Copper Cable.

Special prices on common round 32 wire pure copper cable. Extra 5 per cent discount from this date on mail or phone orders.

Deering Binders, Mowers, Tedders, also Hay Loaders and Rakes.

S. S. Goodyear,
ATWATER, N. Y.

For a Few Weeks

We shall give exceptional values on some ready-to-wear merchandise, (left overs) that we want to dispose of before the early arrival of New Fall Goods. You will find great values in our Coat and Suit Department, also many other lines of Summer Goods to be closed out at a sacrifice.

BUSH & DEAN,

151 East State St., ITHACA, NEW YORK.
Closed Wednesday afternoons until September.



\$10.00 ROUND TRIP
FROM AUBURN

To BOSTON

Tickets on sale

Friday, August 29

Return Limit, September 12

Stopover in either direction at
Pittsfield, Palmer, South Framing-
ham, Springfield or Worcester, Mass.

For time of trains and
other particulars, consult
Local Ticket Agent.



Paid your Subscription Yet?

Published every Friday, **W. E. A. Waldo**,
Morrison Building, Genoa, N. Y.

Subscription.
One year \$1.00
Six months75
Three months50
Single copies05

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

Rates for space advertising made known on application. Readers 50 per line. Specials 40 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, Aug. 15, 1913

MARK TWAIN AND O. HENRY.

Humor of Their Column Writing in the Old Days.

In the old days writing columns was a noble business. It was generally regarded as a preface to literary achievement. Mark Twain and O. Henry were columnists and were working along the good, old safe lines years ago. They were both particularly strong for answering imaginary correspondents. Here is a sample from the work of each, so you may judge how far the columning art has backed up. The first paragraph is Mark Twain's:

Arithmetica, Virginia City, Nev.—If it would take a cannon ball three and one-third seconds to travel four miles and three and three-eighths seconds to travel the next four and three and five-eighths to travel the next four and if its rate of progress continued to diminish in the same ratio, how long would it take it to go 1,500,000,000 miles? I don't know.

Follows O. Henry's:

Who was the author of the line, "Breathes there a man with soul so dead?"—G. F.

This was written by a visitor to the state saengerfest of 1892 while conversing with a member who had just eaten a large slice of limburger cheese.

Both Mark Twain and O. Henry were writers of burlesque too. They burlesqued novels. Eleanor Glyn and Arnold Bennett would have been sausage and wheat cakes for them if they had been unknown columnists when the two last named got into the strong literary light.—Chicago Post.

Enthusiasm.
Let us beware of losing our enthusiasm. Let us ever glory in something and strive to retain our admiration for all that would ennoble and our interest in all that would enrich and beautify our life.—Phillips Brooks.

Did His Best Anyhow.
Mrs. D'Oyley Carte used to tell this story of the olden days at the Savoy, in London, when her husband was staging Gilbert and Sullivan's operas:

A seedy looking individual applied to Mrs. D'Oyley Carte so persistently for work that at last she referred him to her husband. At the moment the latter was busy trying some candidates for the chorus, but this did not prevent the applicant from interrupting to ask him for work. Mr. D'Oyley Carte waved him off impatiently, but



Wanted up his voice and sang.
The applicant had repeated the request once or twice he gave in and handed him the words of a song.

"Sing that," he said, and he motioned to the pianist to play the accompaniment. "Go on!"

After some hesitation the stranger lifted up his voice and sang, and the result was so awful that the manager interrupted hurriedly.

"Stop, stop!" he shouted. "What do you mean by this tomfoolery? You have the confounded impudence to ask me for a job?"

The stranger looked hurt. "Well, I didn't want to sing," he said with an injured air. "I ain't no singer. I'm a stage carpenter, an' I only sang to please you, cos you asked me to!"

Came Out Unhurt.
A Kentucky colonel of the old school had made a proud boast that he hadn't drunk a glass of water in twenty years. One day as he was riding to Nashville on the old L. and N. the train was wrecked while crossing a bridge and plunged into the river. They pulled the colonel out with a boat hook, and when they got him on shore one of his friends rushed up, crying, "Colonel, are you hurt?"

"No!" he snorted. "Never swallowed a drop!"—Everybody's.

SPOILED THE TABLEAU.

Just Because Some of the Actors Made a Hasty Exit.

They were going on a round the world tour with the opera "Dorothy" and were billed at Malta. This was no flup company by any means. The tenors were plump, the baritones well fed and the sopranos and contraltos becomingly beautiful. The outfit carried also a pack of adipose foxhounds, which is essential to this particular show.

When the ship arrived at Malta the port officials promptly put the bounds in quarantine for twelve hours, whereupon the manager went behind the smokestack and anathematized Malta, Gozo, Comino and the rest of the neighborhood. "Dorothy" couldn't be played without a pack of canines. He then went ashore and explained the dilemma to the local manager. The latter bade him cheer up, for Tommy Somebody-or-other would supply the deficiency all right. Tommy was accordingly interviewed and rose to the occasion. He would gladly supply twenty-seven dogs.

That evening the theater was packed. Tommy was in the front row of the orchestra to see that the dogs behaved themselves. The opera went



WITH A BOUND THOSE DOGS WERE OVER THE ORCHESTRA.

magnificently till when approaching the finale of act I Dorothy brought on the dogs in leashes. To all appearances Dorothy was going hunting with a pack that included greyhounds, whippets, spaniels, fox terriers, bull terriers, dachshunds, Dandie Dinmonts, two Great Danes and even a Pekinese Pom. And when their eyes rested on Tommy in the front row there manifestly wasn't a stuffed dog among them. Tommy was so delighted that he thought he would go out and celebrate. He stooped down, drew his hat from underneath the seat and started.

Twenty-seven pairs of canine eyes duly noted the action, and twenty-seven pairs of lungs sent up a concerted howl to surprise that their master should do that. With a bound they were over the orchestra, pouncing on the violins, the violas and trombones in the action, and

the rest of the orchestra. The local manager, who had been in the front row, the morning that the hunting tableau was "as void of realism as the wooden animals in a child's Noah's ark."—New York Tribune.

Do It Well.
Every piece of work that we do which is well done is so much help; every piece of pretense and half heartedness is so much hurt.—William Morris.

Her Rebuke.
In front of one of the large cages at the zoo, where the sloth bear was stretched on his back in the sunshine, aimlessly waving his legs in the air stood a woman and a little girl. By-standers overheard the child remark, "Oh, mamma, see those lazy bears!" Turning, they waited expectantly for the mother's reply. Judge their surprise when they heard her prompt reproof:

"Ethel, how many times have I told you not to point!"—Everybody's.

Unpatriotic.
Many years ago an indignant citizen complained to old Mayor Quincy of Boston that the street sweepers were an ungentlemanly lot. "I know it, I know it," acknowledged the old gentleman sadly. "I've tried to induce the members of the first families of Commonwealth avenue to handle the brooms, but they won't do it."

A Blast From the Cyclone.
Ex-Senator Chauncey Depew has lots of fun with folks when he officiates as chairman or toastmaster at a banquet. But he met his match when he introduced a speaker guest, a Minnesota college president, as "the oratorical cyclone of the west."

The Minnesotan was there with the goods. A tall, dignified man, he rose solemnly, glared at Depew through his spectacles and said:

"Coming from the greatest known authority on wind, that cyclone characterization is the highest compliment I could possibly receive."—New York World.

The Scrap Book

They Couldn't Either.
She was a charming English girl, but she could not see the point of a joke. Her classmates at college, jolly, fun loving girls, regretted this serious defect in their dear friend and determined upon a reform.

So they made up a little joke with a very broad point to spring upon Evelyn that night. Accordingly when they had all met in Evelyn's room Clara propounded the joke, which was really a riddle.

"Maud," she said, "can you tell me the best way to make a Maltese cross?"

"No," replied Maud after due thought.

"How do you make a Maltese cross?"

"Pull its tail," said Clara promptly.

The other girls tittered obligingly, but Evelyn sat solemn as an owl with a puzzled frown on her classic brow.

"What's the matter with you, Evelyn?" cried the girls, justly indignant.

"Can't you see the point?"

Evelyn shook her head. "Girls," she said regretfully, "I know it's awfully stupid of me, but I can't for the life of me see how any one could make a Maltese cross out of a pullet's tail."—National Monthly.

Gains For All Our Losses.
There are gains for all our losses. There are balms for all our pain. But when youth, the dream, departs It takes something from our hearts, And it never comes again.

We are stronger and are better Under manhood's sterner reign. Still we feel that something sweet Followed youth with flying feet And will never come again.

Something beautiful has vanished, And we sigh for it in vain. We behold it everywhere, On the earth and in the air. But it never comes again. —Richard Henry Stoddard.

Insulted His Patron.
Phil Morris, the eminent portrait painter, who died when his fame was at its zenith, had a very unpleasant experience while visiting a wealthy merchant who had commissioned him to paint his wife and baby for the sum of £700. The first evening Mr. Morris and his "employer" were discussing the "pose," and the artist, thinking that he had hit on a brilliant suggestion, said it would be effective if the child were lying on the hearth rug with just a single garment on and his mother leaning over, playing "this little pig went to market."

"How dare you, sir? Do you wish to insult me? I've half a mind to countermand my order!" roared the irate wealthy magnate. Poor Phil Morris couldn't think what harm he had done until a few days later he learned that his patron had made his money in "pork" and was known as the "bacon king."—London Tit-Bits.

Where It Did Most Good.
There was cause for an eruption in a downtown office one morning that, instead of causing a flow of lava of Vesuvian quality, will no doubt produce a rather of Vesuvian quantity. A large soap manufacturing firm sent a box of fine soap to the manager of the office, who handed it over to his dainty, well groomed stenographer, with the regulation "Here, do you want this?" Later in the day Mr. Manager remarked that he wished to dictate a letter of thanks to the manufacturer and began, "My Dear S.—I want to thank you for the box of soap, and you may be sure I have put it where it will do the most good." But the stenographer had fainted.—Indianapolis News.

A Roomy Trip.
The last time William Jennings Bryan was campaigning for the presidency Colonel C. W. Bowen of Michigan was on a train that was delayed by a wash-out in the southwestern part of the country. Bowen's remarkable personal resemblance to Bryan soon resulted in the circulation of a report that the Nebraskan himself was on the train. The people from the nearest town had congregated at the rear coach and were shouting lustily for Bryan. Bowen tried to persuade them that he was not Bryan and added that he was a staunch Republican, both of which facts were true.

These announcements, however, brought forth only laughter, cheers and renewed requests for a speech. Finally Bowen yielded and delivered to the crowd a hot Republican speech, thinking that in this way he would do much damage to the Bryan cause.

A few weeks later Bowen got up a speaking acquaintance on the train with a man from the town in which he had made the speech.

"Our town was not much for Bryan," remarked the stranger, naming the town, "until he happened to pass through there one day and, after pretending that he was not Bryan, made a rattling good speech from the platform of the car. As a result of that accident the town has fopped over to Bryan completely."—Detroit News-Tribune.

All Invalids.
Father Bernard Vaughan is still telling Londoners good stories of his experiences during his recent tour in America.

At St. Louis a boastful American said to him: "Look at our Mississippi and Hudson rivers! Why, compared with them your Mersey and Severn and Thames are sleepy, sickly streams."

"I think yours are just as sickly as ours," observed Father Vaughan.

"How do you make that out?" demanded the other.

"Well, they are all confined to their beds!" Father Vaughan replied.

A HOMEMADE ROAD DRAG.

The office of public roads at Washington has recently sent out a circular which contains the following directions for making the split log drag and how to use it: "This road drag is made from two halves of a log which has been split. The log should be about eight inches in thickness and from six to eight feet long. The two halves of the log should be set with the flat surfaces forward and upright and fastened together with braces set in holes bored through the log. The team for hauling the drag should be hitched to a chain fastened to the front half of the log. The drag should be hooked up in such a way that it will run diagonally and cause a small amount of loose earth to slide past it to the center of the road, thus forming the crown. The edges of the drag will smooth out the ruts. The best way to drag is to begin at the side ditch and go up one side of the road and then down the other. In the next trip the drag should be run a little nearer the center, and the last trip over the road the drag should be worked close to the center. Small ridges of earth will be thrown in the horse tracks and wagon ruts. This smearing of the earth by the drag is called 'puddling' and tends to make the surface of the road smooth and water tight after the sun comes out. A road should always be dragged following a heavy rain, when it is moist and mealy and will work to the best advantage."

THE DODDER PEST.

Dodder is one of the worst ills that can beset the grower of small grain, clover and alfalfa, and it is likely to be especially troublesome in fields of the legumes named because its seed so closely resembles theirs. The presence of dodder in one's field is usually the penalty he pays for buying "cheap John," catalogue house clover and alfalfa seed. The dodder is a parasitic plant and sponger—that is, it lives off other plants. As soon as the seed is started and the plant gets a start it attaches itself to any plant which it may touch, and shortly afterward the stalk from this point of contact to the ground withers, but the plant above this point flourishes on its stolen nourishment. The most effective way of getting rid of dodder is to quit buying cheap seed that is infested with it. Another is cutting the crop which it infests before the dodder seeds. Still another is following a system of crop rotation which will not leave the same untilled crop on the land two years in succession.

THE HANSON ALFALFA.

Some three years ago Professor Hanson of the South Dakota Agricultural college made a trip to Siberia for the federal department of agriculture for the purpose of securing, if possible, the seed of a variety of alfalfa that would withstand not only great cold, but also the semiarid conditions that prevail in many of the western and intermountain states. He brought home the seeds of a yellow flowering variety, the stalk of which is smaller and the leaves of which are finer than the common blue flowered variety. It is three years now since this Siberian alfalfa seed was sown, and it is now possible to note results. A sward of this variety recently dug near Pierre weighed seven and a half pounds, while the stalks measured more than thirty inches in length. In view of such a showing, this new variety of alfalfa gives promise of being a real find and of flourishing under any conditions which are likely to be found in the bleakest and driest parts of the country.

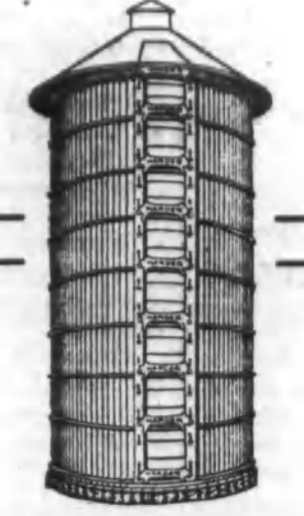
PRIZES FOR RURAL PUPILS.

Some months ago Director Page of the office of public roads announced an essay contest to be participated in by pupils in the public schools of the country. A gold medal and two silver medals, \$5 to be awarded on the best essays written on the subject of "The Maintenance of Country Roads." The time limit within which these essays may be written has been extended to Oct. 15. The idea which it is desired to have brought out in the essays and to have public attention centered upon is that of the improvement of country roads and the keeping of them up through the use of materials that are found available in each locality. This contest is one in which both teachers and pupils should take a keen interest, as it is one of the practical and vital problems confronting every rural community today. Further particulars in regard to the contests may be had by addressing a letter of inquiry to Director Page, office of public roads, Washington.

GROWING THE CATALPA.

The Burlington railroad is closing an interesting test in the growing of catalpa trees for railroad ties. Eleven years ago the management of the road planted a tract of 125 acres adjoining its right of way in western Iowa, and for the past three weeks this has been a forest of bloom, the fragrance of the bloom being wafted through the windows of passing trains. The first fall after setting the trees were damaged by an early freeze, and two years later they were hit by a hailstorm, but notwithstanding these drawbacks they have made a good growth, many having attained a height of twenty feet and a circumference of eighteen to twenty inches. Experiments by the railroad company with the catalpa wood treated and untreated indicate that the untreated trees make the best and most lasting tie.

Patent Round Silos.



The American Dairyman fully appreciates that the profits in his business are largely dependent on the SILO. You can make two dollars grow where one grows now.

The Harder
is the original, the one SILO whose utility has never been questioned, the one recommended by State and National Dairy Authorities the country over. Three different styles. Two hundred sizes. For particulars inquire of the Cayuga county agent,

B. J. Brightman, Genoa.

To Purchasers.

I buy the Kemps 20th Century low down steel Spreaders in large quantities and am in position to give you exceedingly low prices on them for the next thirty days.

Also carry a large stock of Dodd & Struthers Pure Copper Cable Lightning Rods. All orders will be greatly appreciated.

G. N. COON, King Ferry, N. Y.

Call, phone or write.

Clothes Satisfaction.

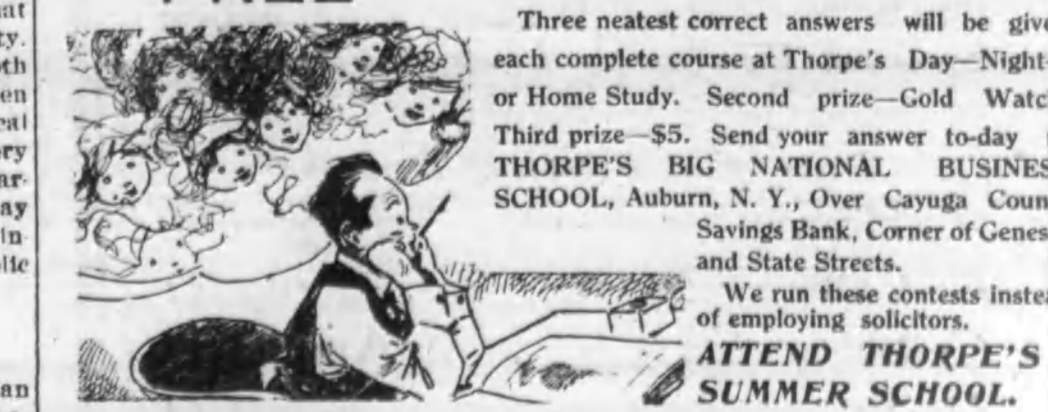
Every man that buys clothing belongs to one of three classes.

- The totally satisfied class.
 - The partially satisfied class.
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- You'll always be in the first class when you buy clothes here. The new fall lines are arriving daily and we are showing Suits for middle aged men and young men that fairly bristle with new style kinks.

Values at \$12.50 to \$25.00 that represent an anticipation of any possible effect a lower tariff may have. If you want a light weight Suit you can save from 25 to 35 per cent NOW.

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

FREE Count the Faces in this Pict.



Three nearest correct answers will be given each complete course at Thorpe's Day-Night— or Home Study. Second prize—Gold Watch. Third prize—\$5. Send your answer to-day to THORPE'S BIG NATIONAL BUSINESS SCHOOL, Auburn, N. Y., Over Cayuga County Savings Bank, Corner of Genesee and State Streets. We run these contests instead of employing solicitors. **ATTEND THORPE'S SUMMER SCHOOL.**

THE GENOA TRIBUNE and Tribune Farmer, \$1.55.

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

J. C. Prigg

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

HEALTH HINT FOR TODAY.

Care of the Hair.

More important, perhaps, than the washing is the drying of the hair. This should be done with warm, soft towels. Never use Turkish towels, as they are very apt to tangle the hair and catch it in their meshes, thus pulling it out. They are more apt also to leave lint on the hair than are towels with a smooth surface. Always dry your hair in the sun, as this gives a gloss and sheen that can be obtained in no other way. Let the direct rays shine upon it and never put it up until it is as dry as it was before you washed it.

Wetting the hair to make it smooth is very apt to cause decomposition at the roots and is a very bad practice. Water is not a good dressing for the hair. In drying the hair it is well to grasp it by the ends and shake it. In this way the moisture is more quickly evaporated. Massage of the scalp during the process of drying is also beneficial.

If your hair is inclined to be very dry rub into the scalp a little bland oil, such as oil of almond. This must be perfectly sweet, as rancid oil is injurious.

Good Advice.

Amateur Camerist—Here's a photograph I took of myself. What do you think of it? Miss Bright (examining it)—The expression is very glum. You shouldn't take yourself so seriously.—Boston Transcript.

One For the Lawyer.

A lawyer the other day in a London police court was cross examining a woman who was evidently a match for any man while her husband, obviously the weaker vessel, sat sheepishly listening. The lawyer was pressing a question urgently when she indignantly remarked:

"You needn't think to catch me. You tried that once before."

"Madam," replied the counsel, "I haven't the least desire to catch you, and your husband looks as if he was sorry he did."

The Dear Old Jokes.

A popular humorist on his deathbed called his son to him and said: "My son, I can't leave you any money for my money I spent as fast as it came in. I can't leave you any fame, for fame cannot be shared. But there's an heirloom I can and will leave you, an heirloom handed down from my great-grandfather to my father and thence to me, and this heirloom, properly utilized, will keep you in affluence and honor, my son, even as it has kept me and my forbears these many generations."

So saying, the humorist placed in the young man's hands a worm eaten and dog eared copy of "Joe Miller's Joke Book" and passed quietly away.

First Civilization.

It was in Egypt in all probability that the condition we call civilization had its rise at a time when the very idea of writing was unknown to other nations. An attempt is now being made to show that the idea of the settled and more or less orderly and peaceful social state to which we give the name of civilization came from Chaldea or Babylonia, when that sort of thing existed long before it was brought to Egypt. But not as yet is the theory clearly proved, though its advocates are making some pretty strong points in its favor. So far, however, the land of Egypt holds the title.—New York American.

One Way to Have Lace.

Benjamin Franklin was a wit as well as a philosopher. His daughter once wrote him to send her from Paris some lace and feathers, which extravagance on her part, he says, "disgusted me as much as if you had put salt into my strawberries." And he adds:

"As you say you should have great pride in wearing anything I send and showing it as your father's taste, I must avoid the opportunity of doing that with either lace or feathers. If you wear your cambric ruffles as I do and take care not to mend the holes, they will come in time to be lace; and feathers, my dear girl, may be had in America from every cock's tail."

A Man's Necktie.

Ever since a regiment of Crotian soldiers marched into Paris three centuries ago with their necks swathed in silk, and Louis XIV., delighted at their appearance, decided to adopt the fashion himself, the cravat in its various changing forms has played an important part in the attire of men. And so reliable is it supposed to be as an index to its wearer's personal characteristics that Buffon, the French savant, was once led to remark, "The cravat makes the man."

The Game Worked.

On Wednesday, a fellow giving the name of Charles Hawley, and claiming that he could not write, asked Frank Riley of the Carson House to write his name for him on the back of a check which he wished to get cashed. The check was for \$20, drawn on the Tompkins County National bank, payable to Charles Hawley and signed by John Coil. Mr. Riley wrote the name, and the fellow made an X mark underneath. Upon presenting the check at the bank, Hawley was refused payment on it. Going back to the hotel, he engaged in conversation with Riley, spoke of people in Locke and Moravia whom he knew, said he would be at the hotel for dinner, and asked Riley to endorse the check with his own name which he very obligingly did. Hawley then got the money at the bank, and hired Geo. Sill to carry him to King Ferry by auto.

As the fellow did not show up for dinner, Riley became a little suspicious. The Ithaca bank was called up and it was found that no one by the name of John Coil had a deposit in that bank. It then dawned on Mr. Riley that he had been buncoed all right, and Deputy Sheriff Teeter was soon on the job. He located his man in Ithaca that evening, where the man was arrested and kept over night in the city jail. Thursday morning he was brought to Genoa and arraigned before Justice Sharpsteen. He demanded examination and was committed to the county jail until Saturday.

How an Editor Gets Rich.

A great many persons have wondered how editors all get rich so quickly, and with such small effort. One of them who has grown rich has at last told the secret of it. He outlined it as follows:

A nursery firm will send us a 25c rosebush for only \$5 worth of advertising;

About one dozen of firms are wanting to give us shares in gold mines for advertising;

For \$40 worth of advertising and \$25 cash, we can own a bicycle—the wheel sells at just \$12;

A fellow out west wants us to run a lot of advertising for him for nothing, and if it brings results, he may become a customer;

For running \$12 worth of locale we can get two tickets, admitting us to a circus in the city, and pay our own fare on the railroad;

A gun firm wants us to run \$25 worth of advertising and then send \$10 in cash in exchange for a shot gun, said gun would retail at about \$6;

By running \$50 worth of advertising and sending \$25 to an Atlantic City firm, we will be given a deed to a lot. When the tide is in the lot stands six feet under water.

Every church society wants their notices (advertisements) of fairs, festivals, and entertainments published free—some times two or three weeks—and get them.

Local entertainments send "amps" to out-of-town editors, and turn around and ask the local publisher to pay for his admission, and then say, "give us a good notice in your next paper." Money in that!

When a man dies, the undertaker gets from \$75 to \$150 to bury him, the preacher gets (or should) \$10 to do the talking and eulogize the departed—and the people afterward discuss his short-comings. The editor gets nothing for publishing a long obituary notice; forgets the back subscription amount, but does get called a "robber" if he charges for the extra papers wanted.

No wonder they get rich—Ed.

Farmers' Institute Conference.

On Friday, August 22, at 9:45 a. m., at the Court House, Auburn, State Director of Farmer's Institutes Edward Van Alstyne will meet in conference all persons interested in the assignment of Farmers' Institutes to be held in Cayuga county the coming season. Other lines of agricultural work done under the direction of the Farmers' Institute Bureau of the State Department of Agriculture will be considered in so far as such work may be made to assist the agriculture of Cayuga county.

Officers of agricultural societies, masters of Granges and all others interested are invited to be present. All requests from localities for institutes should be presented at this conference when careful consideration will be given to placing the number of meetings that can be allotted to the county where they will best serve the farming interests.

Genoa : High : School

G. F. Bakker, Ph. B., Principal.

Recently chartered by the State Board of Regents as a High School of Junior grade.

Newly equipped laboratory for work in the sciences.

Free tuition to all holding preliminary certificates.

IMPORTANT.

A special examination will be held

Aug. 28 and 29, at Genoa High School in the elementary subjects, open to those who have not completed all the subjects for their preliminary certificates. This examination is for free tuition only in the Genoa High School. Those wishing to take this examination send at once names and list of subjects to be taken to Dist. Supt. G. B. Springer, Genoa, N. Y.

All non-residents who desire to enter this High School this fall should send their names at once to insure entrance to F. C. Hagin, Genoa, N. Y., President of Board of Education or to Helen Mastin, Genoa, Secretary of Board.

Fall term begins TUESDAY, SEPT. 2nd, 1913.

New York State Fair

"Better Than Ever"

September 8 to 13, 1913 SYRACUSE

Grand Circuit Harness, Jockey Club Running Races and More Special Features Than Ever

Dept. Date for Closing Entries

A—Horses	August 20
B—Cattle	August 11
C—Sheep	August 11
D—Swine	August 11
E—Poultry	August 11
F—Farm Implements and Machines	September 8
G—Dairy Products	August 23
H—Fruits	August 30
I—Flowers	August 30
J—Farm Produce	August 30
K—Domestic	August 30

Prize list for the above departments will be mailed on application to the Secretary, New York State Fair, Syracuse, N. Y.

Night Shows on Grounds

August Reduction Sale

at Genoa Clothing Store. I will give discount this month on all Summer Suits, Separate Pants and Straw Hats.

This is the month of picnics and excursions and you surely want to dress up for those occasions in order to enjoy your recreation.

The prices will surely suit you. Summer Underwear from 25c to \$1.00.

Light Summer Shoes which will give you comfort and are very durable, at reasonable prices.

Remember the opportunity of having a Suit made to your measure, reduced from \$2 to \$10, to select from three sample books of three seasons. Be sure to come in and look them over and learn the bargains which are awaiting you.

M. G. Shapero, GENOA CLOTHING STORE.

Ive Johnson Bicycles

and Second Hand Bicycles always on hand.

FLASHLIGHTS: and Flashlight batteries and bulbs.



Complete stock of Bicycle Supplies and Extras.

Bicycle Repairing a Specialty.

Lawn Mowers sharpened 20 cents.

George M. Miller, GENOA, N. Y.

Why Not Double Your Income?

There's no reason why you can't. Learn a guaranteed trade. Big money, spare time. SILVERING MIRRORS. Great demand in every city. Full instructions \$2. MIRROR SILVERING WORKS, Box 274, Glens Falls, N. Y. 47w10

Attention, Farmers!

Dr. Williams' Fly and Insect Destroyer guaranteed, gallon 65c.

Sprayer 40c.

- Glue
- Unbleached Cotton
- Midlings
- Winter Bran
- Spring Bran
- Wheat
- Corn
- Corn and Oat Feed
- Corn Meal
- B. B. Chick Feed
- Oyster Shell
- Grit
- Heneta Bone
- Ground Meat
- Single Nets
- Single Harness
- Team Harness
- Wagons
- Machines and Extras of all kinds
- Hay Racks
- Hay Forks and Slings
- Hay Rope and Cars
- Binding Twine

Pillsbury, Magnolia and Graham Flour Everything the cheapest and everything the best.

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

Mrs. DeForest Davis

OF KING FERRY, N. Y.,

will hold a special sale for two weeks on Shirt Waists, Ladies and Misses' Dresses, commencing MONDAY, AUG. 11 and continuing to SATURDAY, AUG. 23.

MRS. DeFOREST DAVIS,

King Ferry, N. Y.

Village and Vicinity News.

—Wells in some parts of the village are dry.

—Miss Pauline Hurlbut is visiting relatives and friends at Lake Ridge.

—J. H. Smith of Ithaca is in town this week, calling on his numerous patrons.

—Mrs. E. Alling and Miss Flora Alling have been spending the past week in Auburn.

—Cornelius Leonard has been quite ill for several days with rheumatism and summer grip.

—The large addition to the Silly-Avery house is about completed, and the entire house is being newly painted.

—Tomorrow (Saturday) the Odd Fellows of the county picnic at Lakeside park. Special rates on the Short Line.

Olives, Sweet pickles and sour pickles in bulk at Hagin's. 52

—Mrs. Freeman and daughter, Miss Clyde Freeman, returned to their home in Buffalo Sunday afternoon, after spending two weeks in town.

—Mr and Mrs Fred Adolph and daughter Erica went to Glenwood on Cayuga, yesterday, where Mrs Adolph and daughter will spend two weeks.

—The eleventh annual Shaw reunion will be held at the home of Wm. P. Shaw, Wednesday, Aug. 20, 1913. All members of the family are invited to attend.

—Dr. and Mrs. Clayton Greene of Buffalo, who have recently returned to Sherwood from their wedding trip, were guests at Frank Purinton's, last week Thursday.

—Supervisor A. L. Loomis and family, with Miss Helen Ives of Groton and Elsie Bancroft of Genoa are spending two weeks, camping at Indian Cove on Owasco lake.

—Wm. C. Rogers of Albany, acting State Labor Commissioner, spent a few days at the home of F. C. Hagin and family. Mr. and Mrs. Rogers returned to Albany Tuesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Titus VanMarter of Syracuse spent Saturday and Sunday at their home in Genoa. Mrs. Haines and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Tighe of Poplar Ridge and Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Haines and little child of Ledyard spent Sunday with them.

The Genoa Market will close at 6:30 o'clock on Monday, Wednesday and Friday during the summer.

—Rev. P. M. O'Connor, for several years pastor of St. Joseph's Catholic church of Cato, has been transferred to the parishes of King Ferry and Ludlowville. It is expected that a new rectory will be built at King Ferry for the use of the pastor, and until this is completed, Father O'Connor will make his home in Aurora.

—C. W. Sutton, wife and two children of Cleveland, Ohio, were over-Sunday guests at the home of their cousin, Chas. N. Tupper, at East Genoa. They were greeting old friends here, after church service Sunday. Mr. Sutton is at present superintendent of schools of Cleveland. He was at one time principal of Genoa school, and his wife was formerly Miss Florence Tupper of this place. They were called to Ithaca by the illness of a brother's wife, Mrs. Geo. Sutton, who died early Tuesday morning of this week.

—Rev. H. D. Sheldon will occupy the pulpit of the Presbyterian church again next Sunday at the morning and evening service. All who have not yet heard him, will have the opportunity then, and those who have heard him for the past four Sundays will surely want to hear him again. He has been preaching remarkably strong sermons in a powerful manner, and Genoa is fortunate, indeed, to have such a man for several Sundays. Come and hear him next Sunday. Sunday school and young people's meeting as usual.

—Chas. Lane of Moravia called on his sister, Mrs. W. R. Mosher, Monday.

—Ten people have lost their lives by drowning in Cayuga lake this year.

—Principal G. F. Bakker of Genoa High school was in town a few hours Tuesday.

—Mrs. Fred Corning of Groton has been visiting her sister, Mrs. D. C. Mosher, this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Scutts of Ensenore were pleasant callers Tuesday on Mrs. A. J. Hurlbut.

—Master Paul Springer has had a very sore foot this week, having stepped on a nail, Monday.

—Mrs. Julia Mead, who has been spending a few weeks in town, returned to Moravia Monday.

—Mrs. John O'Neill and children of Fabius are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Samson.

Genoa Roller Mills will grind on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

—About fifteen young people had a picnic on the flat below S. Wright's, Tuesday afternoon and evening.

—Mrs. J. F. Brown and Miss Louise Benedict were guests of Mrs. A. V. Sisson at East Venice from Thursday to Sunday last.

—Mrs. Morell Wilson visited her sisters at Edgewater on Owasco last Friday. Miss Louise Montgomery accompanied her home to spend a day.

—Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Smith and son, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Knapp and son, Miss Veda Younglove and F. E. Brock are camping in the Goodyear cottage at Atwater.

—Leah M. King has returned from the middle West where she has been representing the Uplift Publishing Co to spend a vacation with her parents, Mr and Mrs Frank King.

—Miss Mildred Tupper returned from Auburn, Wednesday evening, after a two weeks' visit there. Harry W. Mead, wife and two children of East Aurora and Mrs. J. Warren Mead returned home with her for a short visit.

—Jas. W. Myer and John Welty motored to Syracuse Monday to see the game between the New York Giants and the Syracuse Stars. The latter team won by the score of 3 to 2. About 8,000 people witnessed the game.

Ladies' white dress skirts \$1.00 each at Mrs. Singer's.

—Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. McKean and son who have been visiting the former's sister, Mrs. J. L. Hunt, for the past two weeks returned to Carlisle, Pa., on Tuesday morning. Mr. McKean resumes his duties as disciplinarian in the Indian school at Carlisle.—Moravia Republican.

—Mrs. Geo. B. Crawford of Venice Center and daughter, Mrs. Lucy Coddington of Syracuse visited Mrs. S. Wright and Mrs. David W. Smith last week. The latter entertained a number of friends one evening and the company were delightfully entertained with music by Mrs. Coddington.

—The great event for people of Venice and surrounding towns—the Southern Cayuga Farmers' Festival—will be held next week Thursday, Aug. 21, at Murdock's grove at Venice Center. The Salem Town Brass Band of Auburn will furnish music, and McDermott's orchestra will play for the dancing, afternoon and evening. Good speakers have been secured. Everybody and all their families are expected to be present.

—Will our subscribers kindly look up their subscription receipts and renew as soon as possible? For a limited time only, we are giving away a good thermometer with all new and paid-in-advance subscriptions. Get one of these useful articles before they are gone. They are reliable thermometers, made by the Taylor Brothers Company of Rochester, who have the largest plant in the world. Here is your opportunity to get a good thermometer free.

—Mrs. Lois Smith went to King Ferry Wednesday to visit her son and family.

—Mrs. Anna Lester of Moravia was a guest at the home of D. C. Mosher from Saturday to Tuesday.

—Benj. A. Arnold of Seneca Falls has been a guest of his daughter, Mrs. Clarence Lewis, during the past week.

—Miss Louie Haines of Auburn spent Sunday with her mother at Chas. Carson's, and both returned to Auburn that evening.

—Miss Effie Blair is spending a week with a company of friends, camping on Cayuga lake, about two miles north of Aurora.

—Mrs. George O'Connell and daughter Genevieve of Auburn are spending some time with her sister, Mrs. John O'Connell of Venice.

—Over 700 Masons and members of their families of the 30th district went on the excursion to the Masonic Home in Utica last week.

Try a quart of those new olives at Hagin's Grocery.

—Woodchucks are doing great damage throughout western New York. In some places they have developed a special liking for cabbage plants, and have destroyed thousands of them.

—Hardly a week passes that we do not receive items (personal and other) and advertisements too late for publication. We appreciate having the items sent, if our friends will only mail or send them to us a little earlier.

—Since peanut butter has come into general use the demand for peanuts has grown enormously. The value of last year's crop is estimated as at least \$14,000,000. This year the state of Oklahoma alone has planted 200,000 acres of peanuts.

—Mr and Mrs F C Hagin and two sons, with their cousin, Miss Georgiana Robinson, left this morning for Albany, where they will be guests at the home of Wm C Rogers and wife. They will be joined there by Miss Jenny L. Robinson of Cortland, and the four cousins are anticipating a delightful visit together.

—The annual basket picnic of the Tompkins Co. Veterans' Association will be held at Renwick Park on Saturday, Aug. 23. Dinner will be served at 1:30 p. m., a general table being used. All veterans of the civil war and their families, all patriotic orders and true W. C. T. U. are invited. Good speakers and music have been secured.

Mrs. Singer's ice cream is the best—try it.

—The leaves on many maple trees in our village bear the appearance of having been exposed to a fire. They are brown and shriveled, especially on the west side. The same change has been noticed in other sections and it is attributed to the severe west wind which visited this neighborhood several weeks ago, and has been described as a sirocco.—Skaneateles Free Press.

—The State Regents announce that the rules governing the State scholarships are now available. A law enacted last winter creates 3,000 scholarships worth \$100 each. Cayuga county will be awarded five. The rules which govern may be had by applying to the Regents. A four years' course in any college in the State goes with a scholarship. This means \$100 per year or \$400 in all.

—The next gathering on the civil war battlefields will be the forty-seventh annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic and allied organizations at Chattanooga, Sept. 15-20. Battlefields about the city include Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain, Orchard Knob and Missionary Ridge. Reunions will be held on each battlefield by survivors of the conflicts. The dates of the convention cover the fortieth anniversary of the battle of Chickamauga, Sept. 19-20. There is a large national military park there, a garrison of regular troops, a National and Confederate cemetery, and 2,000 memorials and monuments.

The Best Watches in the World

Are those that measure out the time most accurately. Different men have different notions of what make of watch will do this. The answer is that no ONE Watch is better than all the rest. Any accurate time-piece is a desirable watch to own, no matter when it was made. This being so we stock up with ALL the good kinds of watches so that every person will find his guaranteed to be worth the price. We are certain that we can give you watch-needs exceptional values.

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

—The new serial story begins in this issue

—A. D. Mead went to Moravia Monday to spend a few weeks.

—Miss Nellie Ward of Cayuga has received the appointment of postmaster at that place.

—Miss Clara Cutter of Groton has been a recent guest for several days at the home of her cousin, Ai Lanterman.

—The Buck reunion will be held with Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Buck and Mrs. Helen Thomas, one mile east of Ludlowville, on Thursday, Aug. 21.

Trimmed hats and shapes at cut prices at Mrs. Singer's.

—The proceeds from the social at the home of Carl J. Thayer at East Genoa on Wednesday evening were \$8.80. The East Genoa people will hold another social at the home of Frank Young on Wednesday evening, Aug. 20. All are invited.

—Growers of ginseng are pleased to learn that the prices are running high in Hongkong, China, the big market for the root. The market has been dull for some time and some of the growers attribute the condition to the present political agitation in China.

—A man in Iowa was soundly thrashed by his wife last week, so says an Associated Press dispatch, for not paying his newspaper subscription after she had given him the cash to do it. May her crown be trimmed to order and her harp have an extra string.—Cortland Democrat.

—Miss Mabel Cannon entertained a company of eighteen friends at a porch party Saturday afternoon and evening, supper being served on the lawn. The same company had a picnic party on the lawn at Mrs. Waldo's Friday afternoon and evening. Both parties were in honor of Miss Georgiana Robinson of Florida and of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. C. Rogers of Albany.

Try a gallon can of Dominion Fly Spray at the Genoa Mills, 75c per gal.

—Orders for printing 100,000,000 Red Cross Christmas seals for use during the holiday season this year, have already been placed, and preparations for the sale are well under way, according to an announcement made from the New York campaign headquarters. Over 40,000,000, or \$400,000 worth of seals were sold in 1912, a gain of nearly 25 per cent over the previous year.

—William V. Walker, aged 69 years, died early Monday morning at his home in Moravia after an illness lasting two years. Mr. Walker was a veteran of the civil war, and at one time was a prominent business man in Moravia. He leaves a wife and one daughter, Mrs. E. O. Ridings of Syracuse, and four sisters. The funeral was held at 2:30 o'clock Thursday afternoon from the home, with burial at Indian Mound cemetery.

—The stranger turns from the news columns of a paper to its advertising pages, and if he fails to find there the ads. of the merchants and the business cards of the professional men he is apt to come to the conclusion that the paper is not appreciated—in which case it is a good place for him to keep clear of. No town ever grew without the active assistance of its newspaper. Most up-to-date business men realize this and are loyal in their support of any enterprise tending to enhance the material well being of their town.—Ex.

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

Ithaca Auburn Short Line

New York, Auburn & Lansing R. R.

In Effect May 19, 1913.

SOUTHBOUND—Read Down				STATIONS				NORTH BOUND—Read Up					
27	23	21	201			200	22	24	28				
Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily	Except Sun.				Except Sun.					
P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.			A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.				
6 20	1 50	8 30	6 40	AUBURN		9 23	11 09	4 54	8 59				
6 35	2 05	8 45	6 55	Mapleton		9 08	10 54	4 41	8 44				
6 40	2 10	8 50	7 00	Merrifield		8 56	10 43	4 31	8 33				
6 55	2 25	9 05	7 15	Venice Centr		8 44	10 34	4 23	8 24				
7 10	2 40	9 20	7 30	GENOA		8 29	10 19	4 09	8 09				
7 21	2 49	9 31	7 41	North Lansing		8 18	10 08	3 58	7 58				
7 40	3 00	9 50	8 05	South Lansing		8 05	9 55	3 45	7 45				
8 05	3 25	10 15	8 30	ITHACA		7 30	9 20	3 15	7 10				
P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.			A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.				

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

Always Something Fresh at Hagin's Grocery!!

NEW CABBAGE, POTATOES,
SWEET POTATOES,
WESTERN CANTALOUPE.

FINE, LARGE BANANAS, ORANGES AND
LEMONS.

Complete stock of staple and fancy groceries always on hand. We are at your service for good groceries. Give us your order.

HAGIN'S Up-to-Date GROCERY,
Miller Phone. GENOA, N. Y.

Genoa Roller Mills

Have on hand a complete line of
Whole and Ground Feeds
consisting of
Harter's Winter Bran, Spring Bran and Mixed Wheat Feed
Red Dog Feed, Hominy Feed, Gluten Feed,
Ajax Feed, Union Feed, Oil Meal, Blatchford's
Calf Meal, Corn and Oats Ground, Corn Meal,
Ground Oats, Buckwheat, Wheat and Oats,
Seed Corn.

Poultry Supplies
Cracked Wheat, Cracked Corn,
Arrow Chick Feed, Red Ribbon Chick Feed
Oyster Shell, Crystal Grit,
Chick Grit, Charcoal,
Bone Meal, Meat Scrap

FLOUR
Hull's Superlative, Silver Spray, Ceresota,
S. & M., Diamond
Buckwheat Flour, Graham, Bolted Corn Meal
Grinding Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Bring your grists and take them home with you.
Wheat, Oats and Corn Wanted.
Cornell Chick Feed and Cotton Seed Meal

W. F. Reas & Son

THE GENOA TRIBUNE and
Tribune Farmer, \$1.55.

**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

Good Things to Eat

will hold no joys for you if you have indigestion or any STOMACH, LIVER or KIDNEY trouble. You need not pay big doctor's bills, but if you suffer from any of these ailments just step into your nearest drugist and get a 50 cent bottle of SEVEN BARKS, the great household remedy, the finest tonic and blood purifier known. If your system is run down and you want to regain your youthful energy, SEVEN BARKS will accomplish it, make your food digest and give you new life. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Try it and enjoy your meals. Address LYMAN BROWN, 68 Murray St., New York, N.Y.



Blacksmithing and Repairing.
WM. HUSON, Genoa, N. Y.

**SHERWOOD
THE
OPTICIAN
MAKES GLASSES
THAT FIT
WHERE OTHERS
FAIL.**

69 Genesee St.
AUBURN, N.Y.

It Cures While You Walk.

Use Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes. It instantly takes the sting out of corns, itching feet, ingrowing nails, and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. Ladies can wear shoes one size smaller after using. It is a certain relief for sweating, callous and swollen, tender, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold everywhere, 25c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Larges' Magazine in World.

TODAY'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.

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.

All the Difference.

A tale is being told on a certain railroad division about one of its conductors—that is, they tell it when he isn't around—something like this: At a station, which is a near-city one, a young lady got aboard the train, and the car being crowded, sat with another lady earlier aboard. When the "con" came around she smiled and bowed, and he returned her greeting politely, but in a distant fashion. A second time Miss Young Lady tried the gushing act with no luck. Then she complained to her seatmate. "I can't imagine what's the matter with Conductor Blank. We've always been such good friends, and today he hardly seems to know me!" "Perhaps it is because you are sitting with me," said the other lady. "Oh, I hardly think that could make any difference," objected the flirtatious one. "I don't really see how—" "It might, easily, I think; you see, I'm his wife!"

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.

**Heart to Heart
Talks**

HERE'S A YOUNG-OLD MAN.

Dr. J. M. Peebles of Los Angeles is planning to make his sixth trip around the world in the fall of 1915. Dr. Peebles returned recently from his fifth trip.

To most folks of ninety-one a trip around the world would be something to think about, perhaps, but not to undertake. But Dr. Peebles believes firmly that he will make that trip two years from now, when he will be ninety-three.

Here's hoping nothing occurs to disappoint him!

When Dr. Peebles got back to New York the other day the newspaper men wanted to know all about his trip abroad. In spite of the improved means of travel, transoceanic voyagers of ninety-one are not yet common.

"What is the real secret of your vitality?" he was asked.

"Just behaving myself, proper living and always being up and doing account for it," said Dr. Peebles. "I have the will power to compel myself to do things instead of sitting in a corner talking about the bygone days."

Isn't that a fine plan for a man of ninety-one?

Reverse the figures. It's a good plan for the man or woman of nineteen as well as for the person of ninety-one.

In fact, any age between nineteen and ninety-one or on either side of these figures will do well to "compel itself to do things."

The doing of things that are worth while depends on compulsion from within, not urging from without. You note that the doctor said, "I compel MYSELF to do things." He did not say, "I find myself compelled to do things."

See the difference?

Most of us have not reached the age when the doctor's remark about "sitting in a corner talking about the bygone days" applies to us. We have yet work to do, hills of accomplishment to scale, haven't we?

WE means all of us, of any age.

The feeling of age is not always expressed in years. Some men of thirty-five are older than others of ninety. They are the ones who sit in the corner and talk about the old times.

The others are up and doing. The frost on their hair does not chill the ardor in their hearts and minds. There may be rheumatism in their joints, but there is none in their mentality. In their interest in life. Their grandchildren's affairs are theirs.

With the lengthening term of man's life on earth, due to medical discoveries and the spread of sanitation; with the improved methods of disseminating intelligence among all classes of people, there is very little excuse for any one's growing old.

We can all start with Dr. Peebles on voyages around the world—mentally, if not in person.

**Heart to Heart
Talks**

HIS EAR WASN'T CUT OFF AT ALL.

Did you ever hear the story of the "war of Jenkins' ear?"

It's an interesting bit of history, buried in England's story and resurrected every once in awhile by moralists.

The story goes that the Spanish, along about the beginning of the eighteenth century, caught an English captain named Jenkins engaged in illegal trade.

Jenkins went back to England and told his fellow countrymen that the terrible dons had cut off his ear.

Fearful crime!

He showed a severed ear, and England went wild about it. War was declared. Men were killed and wounded, and ships were captured and their crews sold into slavery, and towns were burned, and women and little children were made homeless.

All because of an ear!

But after many years the truth came out. Jenkins had the two ears with which Mother Nature had provided him. His ear had never been cut off at all. Some money hungry doctor had sold him an ear to show, or perhaps he had robbed a grave.

But the men killed in the war were just as dead as if they had died in a righteous cause.

Now, before men or nations get into a fight wouldn't it be well to be sure that the Jenkins in the case had really lost his ear?

And wouldn't it be well to decide, if he really lost an ear, whether the ear was worth fighting about?

When your neighbor tells you he has had his ear cut off by another man—of course you understand that only a figurative ear is meant—just part his hair and be sure that the ear is gone. Maybe his grievance is imaginary and he hasn't really lost an ear at all.

And, when you think you have been deprived of something that belongs to you, be sure, first, that you have lost it and, second, that you did not deserve to lose it.

It would be well for nations to act in the same way. There would be fewer wars to spread death and desolation over the earth. More plowshares would be beaten from swords, and the supply of pruning hooks would be increased by those made from spears.

**PRISON SCHOOLS
ON THE INCREASE**

Many Penal Institutions Now Have Them.

HUMANITARIAN INFLUENCES.

Out of Fifty-five Prisons in the United States and Canada Reporting to the United States Bureau of Education Forty-four Have Day or Evening Schools—Better Libraries Needed.

That even prison life is yielding to modern humanitarian impulses is indicated in the number of prisons that are maintaining schools for the benefit of prisoners. Out of fifty-five prisons in the United States and Canada reporting to the United States bureau of education forty-four have schools. In thirty-three of these a civilian health teacher is in charge. Altogether there are twenty-seven evening schools, nineteen day schools and eight correspondence schools.

In arguing for schools in prisons Dr. A. C. Hill of the New York state education department, who has prepared a bulletin on the subject for the United States bureau of education, points out that there are three ways of handling a man whom the courts have pronounced unfit to remain in society: "First, he may be put to death at once; second, he may be slowly killed in a destructive environment, and, third, he may be placed in a favorable environment and restored to normal health, if possible."

Object of Prison Schools.

Prison schools represent an attempt to apply the last of these methods, according to Dr. Hill.

"Schools in prisons are the expression of the highest conception yet formed of the proper way to deal with men and women segregated from society for violating its laws," he says. "They are an outgrowth of the belief that the door of hope must never be closed to any human being. They stand for opportunity. They are humanity's offer of help to overcome the inertia and despair that settle down upon a man disgraced and deprived of his liberty."

Prison libraries form an important educational factor, and special attention is given to them in the bureau's bulletin. Dr. Hill notes that there is usually plenty of books, but that the quality of the reading matter is seldom satisfactory. He cites the opinion of H. H. Hart of the Russell Sage foundation that "not one prison in ten has a suitable selection of books. Most of them are composed of one-third unreadable books and one-third trash."

Better Methods Needed.

In this conclusion Dr. Hill urges that better methods and greater efficiency in character building are needed all along the line, back to the school and the home. He believes that "public effort should be directed more fully to providing the right kind of education for the thousands of neglected children whose environment is such as to make the development of bad and dangerous characters almost inevitable."

"The hopeful sign of the times is an aroused public sentiment that is demanding a full knowledge of the facts and a vigorous use of the best means of checking moral degeneracy at its source."

RUSH NEWS TO FARMER.

United States Agriculture Agents Are Mediums of Information.

Secretary Houston of the department of agriculture has announced that hereafter the department of agriculture will send a weekly letter to its 35,000 township and 2,900 county correspondents of the department giving the latest agricultural information of value to the farmer.

The letters will treat of crop conditions and prices, the discovery of new plant or animal pests, pure food decisions and those which affect users of irrigated lands and the national forests and any other work of the department which can benefit the farmer.

The letters are to be sent weekly so that the news may reach the farmers promptly. The Crop Reporter, a monthly publication which has been issued by the department for some years past, is to be discontinued. Secretary Houston having decided that it reached the farmers too late to be of any practical use.

As the correspondents who gather crop news are in constant contact with the farmers in their communities, the secretary decided they would be the best medium for the dissemination of the official weekly information.

PRESIDENT VETOES GIFT.

Halts Baltimore Plan For Bridal Present For Daughter.

President Wilson has frowned on a movement started in Baltimore to raise a fund for a wedding present for his daughter Jessie. J. P. Tumulty, his private secretary, has written to Mayor Preston of that city as follows:

"While the president deeply appreciates the generous spirit which prompted Mr. Nordenholz to make this contribution, he greatly prefers that no fund be raised for this purpose. Will you not be good enough to notify Mr. Nordenholz and also have proper announcements made to this effect in the newspapers in question?"

**ADVERTISING
TALKS**

**STORE MUST BACK
UP ADVERTISING**

Much Depends on Treatment of Customers—Why Some Publicity Fails.

By MAX BARNETT.

The fundamental principles of advertising, when systematically arranged, are a science.

The skill which you display in using the tools of advertising may be more or less artistic, but scarcely an art.

If you spend all of your time in advertising work, it becomes your vocation, your business. If part of your time, your avocation. The results of advertising are creative, immediately accumulative, permanent or transient, according to the nature and character of the advertising you do.

Why Some "Advertising" Fails.

How pitiful the merchant who says: "Advertising does not pay; I've tried one advertisement."

Or, the advertiser who is always grumbling at his results—because his spasmodic, intermittent, parsimonious efforts have not brought him a hundredfold in one year.

Advertising would indeed be a contemptible thing if such efforts could offset the intelligent, persistent, liberal, honest efforts of other concerns which for many years have kept everlastingly at it.

If by a few scattered advertisements, couched in verbose, extravagant language, you or I could tear down the good will that our neighbor has spent a quarter of a century and perhaps a million dollars to build up, advertising would become self-destructive, and there would be no advertising.

No, that is impossible. No matter how expensive and sharp a set of carpenter's tools you place in the hands of a child, he cannot build the magnificent edifices that adorn our cities.

But these same tools and materials, placed in the hands of men trained and experienced in their use, are the means of creating, or building the beautiful buildings we see on every hand.

Some fellow has said the greatest enemy advertising has is its name. That is true.

Why not write as you would talk? Why not get some real, warm-blooded, brotherly feeling into your advertising—some sympathy? Show your customers by your approach, your arguments, your conclusions, that you know him, his desires, his prejudices, his conditions of living.

Some so-called advertising is boastful, self-congratulatory. The place for such things is on a monument or tombstone, not in an advertisement.

Your age, length, time in business, capital, etc., do not interest your prospects except in so far as you use these facts to show how you can advance the interests of your customers.

Advertising is only about ten per cent. efficient because it is not fully believed.

A few days ago I noticed that about four or five stores in town were on that same day holding "The biggest sale New Orleans ever saw."

How could that be true? Something was wrong somewhere. And as this statement was, in each case, made in the headline, how far do you think most readers got with those advertisements or how much action did they create in those who did have the fortitude to wade clear through? Not much.

Advertising Only an Introduction.

Much depends upon the treatment your customers receive when they enter your store.

Are your clerks efficient? If not, what is the matter? Are they paid enough? If not, pay more.

Don't they know about the goods? If not, instruct them. You can get better results by pulling than by pushing in business.

Encourage constructive criticism. Hang up a suggestion box. Hold meetings of your entire force and talk over matters of store policy, advertising, etc.

Show sympathy and encouragement; reward the meritorious, but if they won't learn, or refuse your co-operation, "fire" them.

One gum-chewing, inattentive, ignorant six-dollars-per-week clerk can offset and kill \$600 worth of advertising in about six seconds. Brains are valuable.

The results from advertising are like a dainty, timid, tiny flower just peeping above the ground. A ruthless hand, the hurling of a rock, the tread of a heel—any or all of these things will kill it instantly.

So with the partly formed determination of your prospects to purchase your goods. They enter the store. If conditions are favorable, if things are attractive, they buy. If not, they leave, and no amount of advertising can bring them back.

Times the Great Pacific.

No matter how great the pain, time will eventually soften it.—Florida Times-Union.

**The Christian
and
Amusements**

By REV. WILLIAM EVANS, D. D.
Moody Bible Institute
Chicago

TEXT—Col. 3:17



I. The true Christian will realize the true relation that should exist between work and pleasure.

If life is not to be one round of work, certainly it is not to be all one round of pleasure. Work, not amusement, is the business of life. Let us not miss this point. God has laid upon every man the necessity of work, and has distributed "to every man his work." Is it not just in this connection that we may be justified in finding fault with the professional sport, the man who gives up his whole life to pleasure? When the main thing in college and university life is athletics are we not justified in protesting that life's main purpose is being lost sight of? Play and amusement is but a side issue in life; when it becomes the whole thing, then it is harmful and sinful, no matter whether the amusement in question be in the forbidden category or not; then even an innocent amusement becomes morally bad. Amusement is to work what whetting the scythe is to harvesting; he who never stops to create an edge to his scythe and cuts but little, while he who whets the scythe all day cuts none. If the mother enjoys amusements more than she does her children, the wife more than her domestic duties, the husband more than his home, the man more than his labor, and the student more than his books, then amusements are harmful and wrong.

II. The true Christian will see to it that his amusements are really recreative, and not dissipative.

A man may lie so long in a bath that he comes out of it exhausted, or he can take a plunge or shower and come out better prepared for the duties of life. So is it with amusements: they may dissipate rather than recreate. Having a good time is not always recreation; it may be just the opposite. The amusements of the Christian should build up the whole man—physically, mentally, morally and spiritually.

1. The Christian's pleasures will recreate physically. The body of the Christian is a temple of the holy ghost. Therefore he must keep his body in as good, clean, pure and healthy a condition as possible. The body needs relaxation; it needs rest from the strain and tension of life; it needs new blood, new nerve tissues; it needs to be better fitted for the real tasks that lie within its sphere of labor. Bad thinking often comes from lack of exercise. Some people do not have enough body "to cover the mind with decency." There may be a time when it is my duty to play rather than pray, to romp rather than read, to take a good brisk walk rather than prepare a good talk.

The test the Christian must apply to his pleasures is: do they recreate and restore the waste tissues of the body? Excess in athletics is not recreation. Young men have died from overstrain in running; girls have been ruined for life by excessive rope-jumping. Many pleasures dissipate the powers of the body instead of recreating them.

2. The pleasure of the Christian should recreate mentally. The physical must not be developed at the expense of the mental. Giantism must not supplant intellectualism. Mind is greater than body, as Gladstone and Bismarck are greater than John L. Sullivan or James Jeffries. The Christian must ask himself, therefore, "What effect do my pleasures and amusements have upon my mind, my thought, my thinking? Do they build up, ennoble, purify, sanctify, or do they debase, defoul, besmirch, or debase? Is my thinking higher, nobler, more God-like because of the pleasures in which I engage?" All things are not to be judged by the eye; the mind discerns also. Shakespeare speaks of the man "who hath a body filled with a vacant mind, gets him to rest crammed with distressful bread."

The Christian is to judge his amusements by this standard. Apply this principle to literature? What books do we read? If the Christian's master should inquire: "What readest thou?" what would be our reply? Beware lest our minds become diseased by the reading of light and trashy literature.

Judge the theater by this standard. Someone has said: "The laugh of the theater is the laugh that speaks of the vacant mind." Are we purer in thought, more virtuous in our dreams, sweeter in our imaginations; have we more earnest views of life; is the mind sensualized or spiritualized by attendance upon the theater?

Apply this test to the card table. Does this popular amusement furnish recreation to the mind? With its passion, its tenseness, its excitement, its late hours, does the game of chance rest and quicken the faculties for the labors of the next day?

HOW HE SOLD THE SHOVELS

Merchant Saw and Grasped the Opportunity to Dispose of Overstock of Shovels

In a small Indiana town a merchant once purchased an overstock of shovels. They had been gracing hooks in the rear of his store for some time and gathering rust. He was anxious to get rid of them, even if he had to sell them at a loss.

A road contractor had his squad out in full force repairing a particular bad strip of road about two miles from town. The dealer who was driving his delivery wagon through this stretch stopped to speak a few words to the contractor who was quite a friend of his.

He noticed that the shovels which the men were using were of a small capacity and mentioned the fact to the contractor. "Jim," he said, "you are not making the dirt fly as it should. Look at that fellow over there, why he can only lift a spoonful at a time with that little shovel of his. Of course I know there is a bonus put on this job if you get it finished before the cold weather sets in. You're never going to do it that way. Now, I got a bunch of real shovels up at the store I want you to take and use. I am not asking you to purchase them, mind you, but I just want to prove that your workmen will like them better than the ones that they are using now and consequently will do better work with them."

"I'll bring you out a dozen and a half tomorrow, and I am going to ask you as a special favor to try them out. If they are all right, buy them, you'll be needing some new ones pretty quick anyhow. If they don't satisfy send them back."

The contractor tried the shovels out and found them satisfactory. He not only bought the old stock of shovels but made it necessary for the dealer to order more. Of course he sacrificed something on the price of the first ones, but he has gotten a good many orders from the contractor since.

A little bit of ingenuity will often dispose of a stock that seems hopeless as far as sales of it are concerned.

WHEN ADVERTISING PAYS

Importance of Timeliness and Proper Display of Goods—Success of Small Town Kansas Merchant.

No matter what one advertises the display must be of the right sort to bring the best results.

John Graham Brooks, a Chicago university lecturer, is so impressed with the value of advertising that he advises such pupils as contemplate entering business to learn how to write advertisements. He lays great stress upon "up-to-the-minute" advertising accompanying the proper display of goods.

At a yarn spinning session the other day the story was told of a bachelor who entered a haberdashery one cold winter day and bought a necktie. When he opened the package in his room he found a photograph of a good-looking, middle aged woman, with this note appended, "If you are single, write me."

That set the bachelor to thinking how lonely he was and before the evening was over he had written to the lady whose name and address accompanied the note.

After two weeks of anxious waiting, the bachelor received a reply to his letter. It read:

"Sir—The Mary Smith to whom you wrote was my grandmother. She died nine years ago, aged eighty-six."

The bachelor had purchased his necktie from a merchant who didn't advertise.

Out in Sedan, Kan., a town of 2,200 population, there is a merchant by the name of I. H. Edwards.

This man went to Sedan a few years ago with but little capital. Today he owns a fine business, lives in a beautiful home and tinkers with a big farm. "My success is due to advertising," he writes.

Edwards spends \$2,000 every year with the local newspapers, then he backs up his advertising with attractive goods at the right prices.

Advertising formerly consisted of the truth. Then imagination and eloquence came to the aid of the truth and for a while it looked as if they would crowd it out entirely.

Fun in Advertisements.

The following advertisements appeared in various papers some years ago:

"Bulldog for sale; will eat anything; very fond of children."

"Wanted: a boy to be partly outside and partly behind the counter."

"Widow in comfortable circumstances wishes to marry two sons."

"Animal sale now on; don't go elsewhere to be cheated; come here."

"A lady wants to sell her piano, as she is going abroad in a strong iron frame."

"Lost: near Highgate Archway, an umbrella belonging to a gentleman with a bent rib and a bone handle."

"Mr. Jones, further, begs to announce that he will make up gowns, caps, etc., for ladies out of their own skins."

"Wanted: an airy bedroom for a gentleman, 22 feet long, and 11 feet wide."

Recently this line appeared in a daily paper:

"A carload of bricks came in for a walk through the park."

Whipple Reunion.

Saturday, Aug 2, the Whipple family held their annual reunion at the home of Mrs. Huddie Niles of Genoa.

The day was spent with music and games also several recitations by the little people. An elaborate dinner was served about 1 o'clock, beneath a large tent which was pitched on the front lawn. Late in the afternoon a picture was taken of the company which numbered about fifty.

The officers for the following year are: President, Charles Whipple; treasurer, Mrs. H. E. Stone; secretary, Ethel Lane.

The next gathering will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wellington Whipple on the first Saturday of August, 1914.

Lightning Uncovers Lead Mine.

Lightning recently uncovered a lead mine on the farm of William Thacker in Baxter county, Arkansas. The bolt struck a hickory tree, ran into the ground and then divided into six branches, digging ditches about three feet deep and eighteen inches wide. The longest ditch is 150 feet in length and the others vary from twenty to forty-nine feet. At the end of the longest ditch is a hole two feet in diameter and two feet deep, from which a considerable quantity of lead ore was thrown out, one piece weighing four pounds.—Kansas City Journal.

Life in Fire and Ice.

The human organism is able to bear degrees of heat and of cold that are astonishing. Sir George Nares and those who accompanied him on his arctic travels endured during 48 hours a temperature of 79 degrees below zero. Fish, reptiles and insects may be frozen without evincing any signs of distress, provided that the change be effected gradually, and subsequently return to their normal existence without evincing any ill effects.—Harper's Weekly.

Women Bankers.

Berlin has what is said to be the only bank in the world owned and run by women exclusively for women. This is the Mutual Bank of Self-Supporting Women. It was established about three years ago, the board of control being composed of four women. It employs seven women clerks.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Six young shoats for sale.
Bert Moseley,
Lake Ridge.

FOR SALE—A small cook stove, to be taken by first of Sept.
Louise G. Benedict.

21st Genoa, N. Y.
FOR SALE—S. O. W. Leghorn cockerels \$1 each. Grandsons of Lady Cornell whose official record was 257 eggs per year.
S. L. Purdie.

52nd Genoa
Cash paid for poultry delivered every Tuesday at Weaver & Brogan's 50th

Grinding Tuesdays and Fridays at Little Hollow mill.
51st C. B. Hahn, Prop.

FOR SALE—milk cows
51st Atwater's office,
Genoa

FOR SALE—Place of 13 acres, all tillable land, buildings in first class condition, 65 fruit trees of all kinds set this spring, and berries; on State road, 1 1/2 miles south of Lake Ridge. Fine place for poultry. For further particulars call on or address
Mrs. Geo. Boyer.

51st R. D. Ludlowville, N. Y.
FOR SALE—The Ford residence on South St., in Genoa village. Inquire of Mrs. Ella Ford, 17 Grove Ave., Auburn, N. Y.

FOR SALE—Piano and other articles.
LOUISE G. BENEDICT, Adm'r., Genoa 47th



Minute "Movies" of the News Right Off the Reel

Newest dance is called the "dream life."

Chickens have to be licensed in Glen Ridge, N. J., now the same as dogs.

Wealthy spinster of York, Pa., has left \$400,000 by her will to erect a home for old maids.

Children of a wealthy woman in West Virginia have begun lunacy proceedings against their mother because she bought a typewriter.

Curious hobby of a St. Louis man is to collect rare live birds. He has 500 in an aviary on top of his home. Some are carnivorous, and he has to import worms for them.

Prominent railroad man of Indiana on his way to his own wedding found his train was fifteen minutes late and telegraphed the officiating clergyman asking if it would be possible to delay the ceremony until he could get there.

HISTORY OF DAVIS CUP, WORLD TENNIS TROPHY.

England Leads in Number of Victories, With Australia Second.

With the final victory of Maurice E. McLoughlin of California over C. P. Dixon of England, concluding the international lawn tennis series, the famous Davis cup, emblematic of the world's team championship in lawn tennis, which has not visited the United States for a decade, returns again to these shores. The trophy, which was first played for in 1900, is a massive silver bowl and was the gift of Dwight F. Davis, who donated it with the idea of stimulating international competition in the court game. The success of the plan was assured from the beginning. During the fourteen years the cup has stood there have been twelve competitions. The United States and England and Australia have all in turn won and lost the prize, which has proved to be the most widely and frequently played for international trophy on record.

During 1900 and 1902 the United States team successfully defended the cup against the attack of the British Isles players. In 1903 the Doherty brothers carried it away to England. During the next four years the United States and Australasian players led the sorties for the cup, and finally in 1907 the famous antipodean players Brookes and Wilding took the cup to Australia. There it stayed until last winter, when the English team, consisting of Parke, Dixon and Beamish, won it for the British Isles.

In point of cup victories England still leads, for the British Isles players have won the trophy five times, while Australia has been successful four times and the United States three. More than fifty tennis experts have competed in the various matches, some of them playing for several years. In point of seniority Larned and Brooks are tied with six years to their credit. The Dohertys and Wilding each played five years, while Holcombe Ward and Beals Wright competed four times. The United States has entered ten teams, England twelve, Australasia eight, France three, Belgium two and Germany, South Africa and Canada one each.

The tournament just ended has proved to be the greatest in the history of the trophy and included eight teams. Play began early in June, with Germany defeating France at Wiesbaden, four matches to one. Then the United States team won from the Australasians, four matches to one at New York. In England, Canada eliminated South Africa, three matches to one. Germany and Canada both fell before the United States players, and Belgium, which drew a bye, previously went down before the Canadians. In the final round the Dominion players failed to check the United States team's cup rush, and with the winning of the recent crucial match against the English cup defenders the trophy and championship return to America again.

MEADOW LARK LOVES BUGS.

Bird to Be Encouraged Because of its Appetite For Insects.

Protect and encourage the meadow lark, for its principal diet consists of cotton boll and alfalfa weevils, grasshoppers and predaceous ground beetles, the department of agriculture has advised. While the bird, it is acknowledged, does some damage to sprouting grain, its value as a destroyer of injurious insects is shown to be far greater.

Furthermore, the department calls attention to the fact that the birds go most vigorously for the insects which are most abundant, thereby increasing their efficiency at the time of an insect outbreak.

Radium \$2,400,000 an Ounce.

It is reported that the German emissaries who went to London seeking radium have now bought every available gram of the British supply, which is only an eighth of the quantity wanted. They paid cash down. The present price of radium is equivalent to \$2,400,000 an ounce.

The Best of County Fairs, Cayuga County Fair

at **Moravia, Aug. 26-29**

Largest Amount of Premiums Ever Offered!

Best Attractions Ever Booked!

Biggest Crowd Expected!

Moravia Brass Band Every Day.

Camille DePue and Her Wonderful Trained Horse

RACE PROGRAM

TUESDAY, AUG. 26		THURSDAY, AUG. 28	
Farmers' Race (Horses owned in the county that have never started in a race.)	Purse \$50.00	2:23 Class—Trotting and Pacing	\$200.00
Running Race (Horses owned in the county that have never started in a professional race. Best two in three.)	\$25.00	2:35 Class—Trotting and Pacing	200.00
WEDNESDAY, AUG. 27		FRIDAY, AUG. 29	
2:16 Class—Trotting and Pacing	\$200.00	2:27 Class—Trotting and Pacing	\$200.00
3:00 Class—Trotting and Pacing	200.00	Free-for-All—Trotting and Pacing	250.00
\$50 additional given to any horse in this class beating the track record of 2:13 1/2			

GRANGERS, HERE'S YOUR CHANCE!

The prizes for Grange Exhibits have been largely increased and a special tent will be provided for the exhibits. See special announcement.

Large number of Special Premiums. General admission 25 cents. Exhibitor's Ticket \$1, which admits family every day and entitles holder to make entries. This includes any Grange member contributing to a Grange exhibit.

W. PITT PARKER, President.
C. A. SILKE, Secretary.

D. S. MORSE, Vice-President.
L. M. WHEAT, Treasurer.

FOR A BIGGER, BETTER SCHOOL

THE AUBURN BUSINESS SCHOOL

Justly prides itself upon giving a broad, thorough training for business. It has trained hundreds of young men and young women who are now holding responsible, remunerative positions.

IT HAS TRAINED OTHERS, IT WILL TRAIN YOU

Mr. E. E. Kent, B. S., who, during the past nine years has been at the head of advanced work in the Springfield, Mass. Commercial High School has become financially interested in the Auburn Business School, and will give to the institution the benefit of large experience in training young people for

POSITIONS THAT PAY

It is your opportunity. Write to-day for school Journal and further information.

FALL TERM

Begins Tuesday, Sept. 2. Office open after Aug. 18th.

H. F. CRUMB, Principal.

51-53-55 Genesee Street, Auburn, N. Y.

Farmers' Institute Conference.

On Thursday, Aug. 21, at 2 p. m., at the office of Prof. Chas. H. Tuck, State College of Agriculture, Ithaca, State Director of Farmers' Institutes Edward Van Alstyne will meet in conference all persons interested in the assignment of Farmers' Institutes to be held in Tompkins county the coming season. Other lines of Agricultural work done under the direction of the Farmers' Institute Bureau of the State Department of Agriculture will be considered in so far as such work may be made to assist the agriculture of Tompkins county.

Officers of agricultural societies, masters of Granges, and all others interested are invited to be present. All requests from localities for institutes should be presented at this conference when careful consideration will be given to placing the number of meetings that can be allotted to the county where they will best serve the farming interests.

The Whole Show.

When Rubinstein was traveling through the United States upon a concert tour it chanced that Barnum's circus followed exactly the same route chosen by the great Russian. On one occasion, when the train was filled with snake charmers, acrobats, clowns and the like, the guard, noticing perhaps Rubinstein's remarkable appearance, asked him, "Do you belong to the show?" Turning his lionine head with a savage shake, Rubinstein fiercely growled out, "Sir, I am the show!"

QUINLAN'S

We are determined to close out the remainder of our stock of untrimmed Hats as we will not carry over a hat, therefore we offer every untrimmed colored Hat in Hemp, Milan, Chip and Hair Braid at

50 CENTS

were formerly priced to \$5.00

Trimmed Hats 98c and \$1.98
Tailored and Lingerie Waists at 50c, formerly priced to \$2.98

Linen Coats and Suits \$2.98
If in Auburn during August just step in our store and look over the wonderful bargains regardless of purchase. When we advertise sale prices we give you real bargains.

QUINLAN'S Millinery, Coat and Suit House,

145 Genesee St., AUBURN, N. Y.

John W. Rice Company

103 Genesee Street, AUBURN, N. Y.

WE have just received the first big shipment of Dress Goods and Suitings for Fall. The new weaves and colorings, Brocades, Rough Effects, Serges, Broad Cloths, etc., priced from \$1.00 to \$2.50 yard.

Jewelry Department.

Silver Deposit China is being offered at 20 per cent. less than the regular value. A new stock of Mesh Bags priced from \$1.25 to \$10 has just been received.

