

# The Genoa Tribune.

VOL. XXIII. No. 23

GENOA, N. Y., FRIDAY MORNING, JANUARY 2, 1914.

EMMA A. WALDO

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

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

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

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

**E. B. DANIELLS**  
**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 8:30 p. m.  
7:30 p. m., vespers worship.  
Mid-week Service, Thursday evening,  
at 7:30.  
A Cordial Welcome Extended to all.

**January American Boy.**

This leader in the juvenile field  
opens the new year with an issue  
well filled with good things for the  
boy. The American Boy publishes the  
kind of vigorous, red-blooded fiction  
which interests and inspires the  
active boy.

The first installment of "The Cruise  
of the Rodney Boone," a strong two-  
part story by Walter Scott Story,  
presents the tale of a treasure hunt of  
indraging interest. "A Clutch of  
Pearls," a story of the south seas by  
Herbert Wyndham-Gittens, and "Off  
Rocky Point," a tale of heroism on  
the great lakes by Harold Titus,  
are leaders among the strong array  
of short story features. An "Orphan  
Joe" story by Rose Seelye-Miller, a  
story of winter sport in the South by  
George M. Johnson, are among the  
other stories in this issue.

E. Alexander Powell, F. R. G. S.,  
is the author of a powerful historical  
article, "When We Smashed the  
Prophet's Power," that is possessed  
of fascinating interest. The boy who  
is desirous of securing a technical  
education, and of supporting himself  
while he is doing it, should read  
"Going to School on the Job," by Don  
Cameron Shafer. "The Care of Fowls  
in the Winter," will appeal to the  
young poultry raiser. Other infor-  
mative articles and the many de-  
partments appeal to the varied in-  
terests of the active boy. \$1.00 a  
year. Published by The Sprague  
Publishing Co., Detroit, Mich.

**Auctioneer.**  
Being employed wholly in Cayuga,  
Cortland and Tompkins counties, I  
am ready to answer all calls where  
my services are desired, and in this  
public manner solicit your business.  
You may arrange dates at Peck's  
Hardware Store, Genoa, with Sam-  
uel J. Hand, or write or phone at my  
apartment to 107 W. Falls St., Ithaca, N.  
Y., at 17 Orchard St., Cortland, N. Y.,  
Room No. 126 J.  
L. B. Norman.

## From Nearby Towns.

### Poplar Ridge.

Dec. 29—The Odd Fellows an-  
nounce a chicken pie supper and en-  
tertainment at their rooms this week  
Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Dexter Wheeler spent  
Christmas with their daughter, Mrs.  
Geo. Babcock and family.

Elisha Cook is confined to the house  
by illness.

Dr. and Mrs. Wm. Frost visited at  
Five Corners Christmas day.

Geo. Husted and family entertained  
a company of relatives Dec. 26.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Mosher of  
Ludlowville spent Sunday with his  
parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Mosher.  
Miss Jane Searing is home from  
Gary, Ind., for the Christmas vaca-  
tion.

As Albert Battey was returning to  
his home west of Poplar Ridge Tues-  
day evening, his horse became  
frightened, broke loose from the car-  
riage and ran to Prospect Corners  
where Mr. Battey found him about  
11 o'clock. The horse had been  
captured and placed in a barn.

Mrs. Frank Olmstead and little  
son of Ann Arbor, Mich., are visiting  
her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Claude  
Peckham.

W. J. Lord is recovering from a  
severe attack of grip.

Miss Mary Husted is home from  
Albion for a two weeks' vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. VanMarter of  
Syracuse spent the week-end with  
Mrs. S. A. Haines.

M. Sullivan and family entertain-  
ed relatives from Auburn on Christ-  
mas.

### Venice Center.

Dec. 29—A Happy New Year to  
THE TRIBUNE and all of its subscribers.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Platt, Amos  
Hutchison and Mrs. Chas. Crawford  
spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs.  
Eben Rowland of King Ferry. Mr.  
Hutchison remained for a visit of a  
few days.

Geo. B. Crawford and wife were  
Christmas guests of their daughter,  
Mrs. Lucy Coddington and family in  
Syracuse. Mrs. Crawford spent the  
remainder of the week with them.

Mrs. A. Fox spent Christmas with  
her brother, Leonard Main, and  
family of Auburn.

The heavy snow was just a few  
hours too late to give us a white  
Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Beardsley were in  
Syracuse over Christmas, the guests  
of her brother, H. H. Barber and  
wife.

The prospect now is that there will  
be a number of changes in residences  
in this place the coming spring.

The Ladies' Aid desire to thank  
every one who so kindly assisted in  
making their entertainment and sale  
of Dec. 16 a success by contributing  
mystery boxes, fancy articles, etc.,  
also those who helped to make the  
entertainment a good one by furnish-  
ing music and giving recitations.  
There was a good attendance and the  
amount in the treasury was increas-  
ed nearly \$25.

### Fruit Growers to Meet.

January is the fruit growers' month  
in New York state, and Rochester is  
their Mecca. For fifty-nine years the  
Western New York Horticultural  
Society has held its meetings, and  
the fruit-growing industry owes very  
much to the splendid accomplish-  
ments of this organization, which is  
both the oldest and largest associa-  
tion of fruit growers in the Empire  
State. The gathering of Jan. 28, 29  
and 30 will be a memorable one, the  
program containing several attrac-  
tive features. Among the out-of-  
state speakers will be the always  
welcome Professor S. A. Beach, of the  
Iowa College of Agriculture; Dr.  
Lipman, director of New Jersey  
Agriculture College Experiment  
Station; a Michigan peach grower.

### Property For Sale.

1 1/2 acres of land, good dwelling  
house and other out buildings; apple  
orchard and never failing well of  
water; Possession immediately—  
Terms reasonable. Inquire of J. A.  
Greenfield, King Ferry, N. Y.  
Situating at Goodyears Corners.  
11mo3

### Five Corners.

Dec. 29—Next week we will be  
writing 1914. How short the year  
has been.

Albert Chaffee is very ill. Dr.  
Hatch of King Ferry is attending  
him.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Ferris entertain-  
ed Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lick and  
little son of Moravia, Mr. and Mrs.  
Ross Bacon and little son of Summer-  
hill, Dr. and Mrs. Frost of Ledyard,  
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ferris, Christ-  
mas. A fine dinner was served and  
the day one of pleasure.

We came very near having a white  
Christmas, but a little late.

Miss Agnes Kelley of Aurora spent  
Christmas with her parents, Mr. and  
Mrs. T. Kelley.

John Kelley and wife ate Christ-  
mas dinner with the latter's brother,  
James O'Daniels and family.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Hunt were  
guests of their son George and family  
at Goodyears Corners.

Francis Hollister received the sad  
news of the death of his sister, Mrs.  
Thirza Hollister Clark of Wiscon-  
sin. The remains were brought to  
King Ferry last Wednesday for in-  
terment. She had many friends here  
as it was her former home. She  
came East last summer to visit her  
brother, Francis Hollister.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ford and son  
Kenneth spent last Sunday with  
Allie Palmer and mother and daugh-  
ter Emma.

Mr. and Mrs. George Curtis enter-  
tained their children and grandchil-  
dren on Christmas. They always  
have a splendid dinner served and a  
day of enjoyment with them all.

Henry Barger of Ludlowville and  
daughter Iva of Cortland, Herman  
Gross of Mauch Chunk, Penn., Master  
James E. Mahaney of Genoa and H.  
E. LaBar ate dinner Christmas with  
Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Barger.

Mrs. Will Knox and son Floyd  
spent Christmas with relatives in  
Syracuse, returning to their home  
Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Mead spent  
Christmas with their son Clyde and  
wife in Auburn.

Clarence Wilcox is a guest at the  
home of Homer Algard.

Percy Swartwood and friend of  
Interlaken spent Christmas with his  
grandmother, Mrs. Margaret Algard.

Mrs. Jessie Morey and Alice Slack  
of Ithaca were Christmas guests of  
Walter Hunt and wife.

The weather being so bad last  
week Friday night, the music for  
the dancing party did not come and  
only a few came, so it was postponed  
indefinitely.

Miss Mattie DeRemer is spending  
her holiday vacation with her par-  
ents, Mr. and Mrs. James DeRemer,  
in Ithaca.

Mrs. Hannah Stephenson is very  
sick. Dr. Willoughby of Genoa is  
attending her.

Geo. Hunt is very poorly and not  
able to leave the house.

Rev. and Mrs. E. L. Dresser wish  
to thank the Five Corners people for  
their generous Christmas donation.

Communion services will be held  
in the Presbyterian church here next  
Sabbath morning.

F. C. Hagin of Genoa is installing  
gasoline lights in the Presbyterian  
church here this week.

### For Sale at a Bargain.

A 67 acre farm, including one-half  
of the stock, tools, crops and house-  
hold goods, with a 12 room two fam-  
ily house, main barn No. 1 26x70,  
L 28x28, wagon house 24x26, hog  
house, 2 poultry houses, buildings in  
fair condition, land lays well, 58  
acres tillable, balance woods and  
pasture Well watered by spring  
and wells, fine location. This farm  
adjoins railroad station and has a sid-  
ing for handling coal, grain, hay and  
other buildings on the premises.  
Just the place for a hustling man to  
have a nice country home in a desir-  
able location and build up a good  
paying business of buying and sell-  
ing coal and farm products. For full  
particulars as to price and terms,  
write Ithaca Realty Company, Ith-  
aca, N. Y. 21w3

Causes Lots of Trouble.  
Most of the trouble is due to the fact  
that half of the people are men and  
the other half women.—Philadelphia  
Ledger.

### North Lansing.

Dec. 30—The Christmas exercises  
with the Christmas tree at the school-  
house passed off very nicely. There  
was a variety of presents on the tree.  
The teacher, Mrs. Tarbell, was re-  
membered by a very nice present  
from the school.

Mr. and Mrs. Coryell were among  
their relatives in Pennsylvania for  
Christmas.

Charles O'mun is sick.

William Singer has been quite sick  
during the past week but is better.

John Kilmer got a bad cut in the  
leg while working in the woods a  
few days ago.

The pastor and wife, Rev. and  
Mrs. Allington, were well remem-  
bered on Christmas at each of the three  
points.

Wm. DeCamp has a number of men  
at work in the woods.

Benton Brown was very agreeably  
surprised on Sunday, when his chil-  
dren and grandchildren came in to  
have dinner with him, it being his  
74th birthday.

Mrs. May Darling has been very  
sick, but is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Barber had their  
Christmas dinner with their children,  
Mr. and Mrs. Dana Singer, also Rev.  
and Mrs. Allington and Mr. and Mrs.  
William Sellen.

Mr. and Mrs. Burroughs are spend-  
ing the holidays with their daughter  
and family, Frank Signor and wife.

Mrs. Kate DeCamp had Auburn  
friends with them on Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Gay of Genoa  
were among friends here on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Westcott and  
children of Etna visited at Howard  
Beardsley's the early part of the  
week.

There will be a public demonstra-  
tion by the International Harvester  
Company at the station here on Jan.  
7 and 8. Two men are expected from  
Cornell. They will use a gasoline  
engine. The cream separator will be  
used in the station. The feed grind-  
er, buzz saw and spraying outfit will  
be across the way at Will Smith's, a  
few rods away. They will commence  
in the morning. Everyone invited.

### Lansingville.

Dec. 29—Mr. and Mrs. Orlando  
White spent the past week in Ithaca  
with the latter's parents, Mr. and  
Mrs. F. G. Alexander. Mr. Alexan-  
der is in quite poor health.

Mrs. Syrenus Reynolds went to  
Syracuse to attend the wedding of  
her son, Ray Quigley, who was mar-  
ried on Christmas day. He and his  
bride returned home with his mother  
and they are spending a few days  
here.

Wm. Tait and his family spent  
Christmas with his sister, Mrs. Corey,  
at Ledyard.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Fenner of  
Sage spent the week with Mr. and  
Mrs. Willis Fenner. Brink Mapes  
and his family also spent Christmas  
at the same place.

Berenice Minton of Auburn is  
spending the holiday vacation with  
her grandparents, A. B. Smith and  
wife.

Jessie, Mabel and Clarence Boles  
and Adelbert Alexander spent Christ-  
mas with Wilbur Boles and wife at  
King Ferry.

Henry Bower and wife entertained  
the following guests at a Christmas  
dinner: Rev. G. W. Hiney and his  
family, Lee Ford and his family and  
Harry Bower and wife.

Lester Boles is improving.

Syrenus Reynolds visited his sister  
at Aurora last week.

Sidney Thompson is spending the  
week at the home of his sister, Mrs.  
Orin Drake.

Rev. G. W. Hiney will begin  
evangelistic services at the church  
on Monday night, Jan. 4. They will  
continue each night through the  
week.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Gallow enter-  
tained the following Thursday: Jas.  
Casterline and family, Bion Grover  
and wife, and Mrs. Mina Wooden  
and little son.

S. I. Barnes and wife and Floyd  
King ate Christmas dinner with Mrs.  
Lucy Baker.

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.

### Merrifield.

Dec. 29—A Happy New Year to the  
editor and staff of THE TRIBUNE.

Rev. F. A. Beigle is spending the  
holidays with his parents in Seneca  
county.

O. A. Morgan and wife spent Sat-  
urday and Sunday with Charles  
Oyckendall and family near Moravia.  
John McCormick, who has been in  
poor health for a long time, is not as  
well at present.

Robert Byrne of the Moravia High  
school is spending the holiday vaca-  
tion at his home in this place.

Mrs. Jane Morgan who has been  
seriously ill, is somewhat improved.

Frank L. Smith goes to Chicago  
this week, where he will enter  
Moody's Bible institute.

Wilson Mitchell of Barbers Corners  
was a Sunday guest of Mrs. Martha  
Powers and family.

Fred Wood and family were guests  
of his parents in Cato from Wednes-  
day to Saturday night.

E. J. Byrne will begin cutting ice  
on his pond to-morrow.

Our blacksmith, Will Body, had  
the misfortune to lose his horse last  
week.

Several of the young friends of  
Miss Katherine Byrne surprised her  
at her home last Saturday evening,  
the occasion being her 14th birthday.  
Fine refreshments were served and a  
pleasant time enjoyed.

Prof. James Gleason underwent an  
operation in Gloversville last week.

Two of his sisters were sent for on  
account of his critical condition, but  
the last telegram received said his  
condition was more hopeful.

### Ensenore Heights.

Dec. 30—Mrs. Charles Burtless has  
returned from Waterloo, where she  
attended the burial of her mother  
who died in Cleveland, Ohio.

Albert J. Rowe has sold his farm  
to William Coulling of Auburn.

W. D. Van Liew and family, C. H.  
Wyant and family and Mr. and Mrs.  
Volney VanLiew spent Christmas  
with Schuyler Peterson and family,  
near Auburn.

The Pope family enjoyed their  
annual reunion and dinner at Edgar  
Pope's the 25th. Mr. and Mrs. Ivan  
Coulson of Niles were in attendance.  
Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Sawyer en-  
tertained the following at dinner  
Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. Frank A.  
Weeks, and son, Frank A., Jr., Mr.  
and Mrs. Clinton Miller, Mr. and  
Mrs. Lee Harter and sons, Donald  
and Bruce, and Miss Ruth Weeks, all  
of Auburn, also Mr. and Mrs. C. H.  
Wyant and son Robert, and Mr. and  
Mrs. F. B. Chapman of Merrifield.

Mrs. Dewitt Rosecrans has been  
entertaining her brother who is a  
student in Cornell, over Christmas.

### List of Jurors.

The list of grand jurors drawn for  
the January term includes the follow-  
ing names from towns in this part  
of the county:

Fleming—A. E. Stevens.  
Moravia—Fred Eyseman, Dorr  
VanArsdale

Summerhill—Charles Johnson.  
Springport—Frank E. Forbes.

The trial jurors drawn are:  
Fleming—Frank Muldoon.  
Genoa—Warren Giltner, Claude  
Palmer, Edwin Payne.

Ledyard—Amos Searing, B. F.  
Taber.

Locke—O. D. Hewitt, Frank Mur-  
phy.

Moravia—John Buckley, Albert  
Morse, Scott Rathbun.

Scipio—Charles Chase.  
Springport—Jacob Brougham.

Venice—George Utter.

### Died in King Ferry.

Amos Smith, aged 81 years, and a  
well known resident of Ithaca, died  
Friday morning, Dec. 19, at the home  
of his daughter, Mrs. Guy Slocum, in  
King Ferry. Mr. Smith has made  
his home with a daughter, Mrs. Ed-  
ward Smith, in Giles St., Ithaca.  
Besides the daughters named he is  
survived by one son, Flavius Smith,  
and another daughter, Mrs. Kittie  
Fury, of Alden, Iowa. The funeral  
was held from the Unitarian church  
on Sunday afternoon, Dec. 21, the  
Rev. O. W. Heizer officiating.

Take the home paper—one of the  
most worthy of the home industries.

### New Parcel Post Rates.

The local postmaster has received  
from Postmaster General Burleson a  
new parcels post rate that went in-  
to effect Jan. 1, and which greatly  
reduces the cost of sending packages  
by this method and allows greater  
weights.

The 20 pound limit that has pre-  
vailed within the 150 mile zone has  
been increased to 50 pounds. In  
the local zone which covers territory  
covered by carriers and rural delivery  
men from the local postoffices, a 50  
pound package may be sent at the  
rate of five cents for the first pound  
and one cent for each additional  
pound. In the 150 mile zone a 50  
pound package may be sent for 54  
cents, five cents for the first pound  
and one cent for each additional  
pound thereafter.

Under the new arrangement a  
package weighing 20 pounds may be  
sent into the eighth zone, which in-  
cludes any point in the United States,  
for 12 cents for the first pound and  
12 cents for each additional pound.

The rate for the third zone is six  
cents for the first pound and two  
cents for each additional pound; in  
the fourth zone, seven cents for the  
first pound and four cents for addi-  
tional pounds; in the fifth zone, eight  
cents for the first and six cents for  
each additional pound; in the sixth  
zone, nine cents for the first pound  
and eight cents for each additiona  
pound.

Under the new arrangement books  
may be sent by parcel post just as  
well as beefsteak or a bag of coal.  
This last provision, however, does  
not go into effect until March 16.  
After that date a book weighing  
eight ounces or less may be sent for  
one cent for each two ounces, and for  
books weighing more than eight  
ounces the parcel post rate applies.

### Apples of New York.

The Legislature of 1913, in response  
to popular demand for a new edition  
of "The Apples of New York," autho-  
rized a reprint of this valuable work  
to be sold by the Commissioner of  
Agriculture at the actual cost of the  
publication. In accordance with this  
authorization the Department of  
Agriculture on Jan. 1, 1914, placed  
on sale an edition of 5,000 sets at  
\$2.00, net, per set of two volumes at  
the Department of Agriculture,  
Albany, N. Y., or \$2.25, net, per set  
delivered. Mail orders should be  
accompanied by express or postal  
money order, or New York drafts,  
payable to the Treasurer of New  
York State and addressed to Calvin J.  
Huson, Commissioner of Agriculture,  
Albany, N. Y.

### Auction.

The undersigned subscriber will  
sell on the premises known as the  
Dr. Tillotson place on Saturday, Jan.  
3, 1914 at 2 o'clock, the following  
property which is located 1 mile  
west and 1 mile south of King Ferry:  
Dwelling house containing 19 rooms,  
all in good repair, 12 acres of extra  
good land, barn 30x40, 2 good hen  
houses, corn house and smoke house.  
All kinds of fruit growing on prem-  
ises.

Kit Ellison,  
J. A. Greenfield, Auctioneer.

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

### Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they  
cannot reach the seat of the disease.  
Catarrh is a blood or constitutional dis-  
ease, and in order to cure it you must  
take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh  
Cure is taken internally, and acts di-  
rectly upon the blood and mucous sur-  
faces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick  
medicine. It was prescribed by one of  
the best physicians in this country for  
years and is a regular prescription. It is  
composed of the best tonics known, com-  
bined with the best blood purifiers,  
acting directly on the mucous surfaces.  
The perfect combination of the two in-  
gredients is what produces such wonder-  
ful results in curing catarrh. Send for  
testimonials, free.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.  
Sold by Druggists, price 75c.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipa-  
tion.



# TEMPERANCE NOTES

Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

## BRYAN STANDS BY HIS GUNS

Secretary of State Serves Nothing but Grape Juice and Mineral Waters at Functions.

Secretary of State William Jennings Bryan and Mrs. Bryan have the courage of their convictions. When, soon after March 4, it was reported that the capital city would be under "white ribbon regime," some doubted. But Mr. and Mrs. Bryan's first dinner to the diplomatic corps gave cheering assurance that total abstinence principles would rule in state department functions—functions of international importance—as well as in hospitalities of less notable character. Instead of wines and liquors, grape juice au naturel and mineral waters were served; instead of champagne, red sparkling fruit punch, which bubbled and fizzed.

The innovation caused such wide, and not always accurate, comment that Mr. Bryan gave to the public an explanatory statement.

"This was the first dinner," he said, "which we have given to members of the diplomatic corps and therefore the first time when we came into conflict with the social custom of serving wine at dinner.

"The seven other ambassadors then in the city and their ladies were invited to meet Ambassador and Mrs. Bryce, and as all the gentlemen guests were from foreign countries I thought it proper to explain to them the reason for our failure to conform to what seems to have been customary in this matter.

"Believing that the issue should be met frankly in the beginning, I told them when we sat down to the table that Mrs. Bryan and I had been teetotalers from our youth, as were our parents before us, and had never served liquor at our table; that when the president was kind enough to tender me the portfolio of state, I asked him whether our failure to serve wine would be any embarrassment to the administration, and that he generously left the matter to our discretion.

"I suggested that I thought it unfair to assume that those coming to us from abroad would judge us harshly or be unwilling to tolerate the maintenance of a traditional custom, and expressed the hope that our friendship would be made so apparent to them and our hospitality so cordial that they would overlook this weakness in us, if they regarded it as a weakness.

"My remarks were applauded by the company. We never spent a more enjoyable evening.

"That is all there is to the matter, and we can consider the incident closed, and the custom established so far as we are concerned."

## RAILROAD MEN BAR TREATING

Many Good Fellows Stop for Sotlary Drink and Run Into Party of Friends in Saloon.

The Railway Men's Temperance and Anti-Treating society is the name of an organization lately started in Columbus, Ohio. Total abstinence is the ultimate object in view, and while as yet all members are not teetotalers, all have pledged themselves to refrain from treating or accepting a treat. Its president, a Hooking Valley conductor, says:

"We are going on the theory that if we can stop saloon treating we can strike the hardest blow at saloon loafing, and particularly at drunkenness. It is not the fellow who hurries into a saloon and takes a lone-some, mind-your-own-business drink that causes the most damage. It is the boozier who seeks to make a bar his permanent address, and is always ready when someone offers to buy. Then, too, many a fellow will stop in for a drink on his way home and run into a party of friends, and the jig's 'up. Someone buys him a drink and he feels in duty bound to buy another, and a third steps up, and soon they're buying them in rounds and in a short time everybody's beautifully soured."

Naturally the society is very popular with the families of railroad men and very unpopular with the saloon-keepers.

## Liquor Makes Murderers.

Mr. Berry, the late hangman of England, was reported a while ago to have said: "You ask me if intoxicants have much to do with feeding the gallows. I tell you I have never hanged a teetotaler, nor remember one ever being hanged, and in all the 500 executions I have been conducted with, nineteen out of twenty have been through drink."

## What Temperance Brings.

More of good than we can tell; More to buy with, more to sell; More of comfort, less of care; More to eat and more to wear; Happier homes with faces brighter; All our burdens rendered lighter; Conscience clean and minds much stronger.

Debts much shorter, purses longer; Hopes that drive away all sorrow; And something laid up for tomorrow. —The W. C. T. U. Messenger.

## Care of Paupers.

What a ridiculous policy to license a man to make paupers and then tax yourself to care for these paupers.

## A FRENCH FABRIC.

What the Fashionable Duvetyn Looks Like.



OF DUVETYN IN AUTUMN LEAF COLOR.

Everybody is asking what this new French material which is the craze this season looks like. Duvetyn has a texture like thin, clinging silk and at a little distance is not unlike dull suede.

The suit pictured is of silk duvetyn in autumn leaf color. The hat is of black velvet adorned with shaded yellow plumes.

## Spare Not the Soap.

"The use of soap is more or less of a habit. But it is a pleasant one, certainly not one to be discouraged," writes an Englishwoman. "British scientists may prove to the hilt—or the top of the bath—that we use it more than is necessary, or even advisable, but, if so, it is a case of commendable error. Once let the idea get abroad that soap is best used sparingly and away will swing the pendulum in the other direction, and we shall become an unwashed and soapless generation. Far better to soap too much than never to have soaped at all. Our skins, especially in these days, when perfect soap is obtainable, can surely better withstand too much saponaceous treatment than coatings of dust over-laying choked pores. At all events, we look the better for it."

## Your Thoughts Photographed.

Husbands with suspicious wives and wives with suspicious husbands may soon be able to prove the truth of their statements when separated that they think of their better halves all of the time, for the scientists are going to photograph thoughts. At the last meeting of the Paris Academy of Sciences a communication was read from Major Darget of the French army, already known as having photographed rays emitted by living beings. Major Darget asked himself whether, by thinking intently of an object, one might obtain an image of it on a film. In a dark room he fixed his thoughts on a bottle and his eyes upon a plate placed in a bath developer. He kept his fingers also in the dish. At the end of a few minutes the bottle was reproduced on the plate.

## Tapestries, Etc., For Gowns.

In an emergency one may appropriate some of the household furnishings and convert them into a gown, a blouse, a coat—in fact, into almost anything wearable—for dresses are being made of gay upholstery materials, such as tapestries and brocades, and blouses and tunics of brilliantly flowered chintzes which one usually buys for curtains or sofa pillow covers. The colors and combinations used are wonderful, and the designs are large and sprawly, but are admirably suited to the present styles, with their disconnected, floppy effects.

## Take a Hint From Iceland.

If the king of Denmark does what is expected of him at the next council of state and signs a bill presented to him by the minister from Iceland the women of Iceland will have suffrage on equal terms with men. Two women from Iceland, Mrs. Breit Amundsdottir and another suffragist, were sent to the international suffrage convention at Budapest in June at the expense of the government.

## Protecting the Table Polish.

A practical way of protecting a highly polished table from the ravages of the hot teapot is to lay a folded napkin on the table and over this place a small embroidered doily.

## TOWN PLANNING; WHAT IT MEANS

A Civic Awakening Among Communities.

## THE IDEAL COMMUNITY.

Town Planning Means the Guidance and Control of Community Building to Insure Social Efficiency—It Means That the Ideal Town of Yesterday Can Be Built Today.

As all evils must sooner or later find their remedy, so our abhorrent methods of city building are finding their remedy in the development of the town planning idea. Town planning means the guidance and control of community building and rebuilding with a view to insuring the highest degree of human and social efficiency and the conservation of all human resources. Communities are built for the people and not people for communities. The cities and towns should therefore be laid out and developed so as to serve the interests of the people. Parks, playgrounds, proper homes, transportation, water supply, amusement centers, art galleries, schools, museums, etc., are essentials of civilized community life. The town and city planner must co-ordinate these essentials and so humanize his plans as to embrace the highest ideals of present community development backed by a community patriotism that will stand the test of the highest standard of social well being.

The cost of community planning may be measured in dollars and cents, but a more accurate measurement is to be found in the rate of infant mortality and the daily deaths and the amount of ill health and crime that we must suffer and pay for. The well planned garden cities of England and Germany are teaching us the lesson that health, morals and industrial efficiency are possible of control by proper community planning. Statistics show us that density of population goes hand in hand with frequency of deaths, sickness and crime. On every side we find overwhelming evidence of the value of proper community planning and development and the growing desire for better living conditions among the people. The diagnosis is made, the remedy—town planning—is known and we shall pay a well deserved penalty if we do not apply it.

There is present in every stratum of population an all embracing civic awakening which affects both men and women. Discontent with the present order is everywhere pregnant with great promises for the future. Democracy in its broadest interpretation is taking the place of bureaucracy and plutocracy, while political parties are coming to represent true public sentiment and interest, where partisanship based upon a spoils system is being relegated to the junk heap of social inefficiency. The women are taking a large share of the social burden that social inefficiency has created in the past, and they should be among the first to realize the importance of suburbanizing the wage earner and restoring to him the right to a proper home located in fitting surroundings and related to the community in a way that will make his or her presence in the community count for its full value.

Town planning deals with the distribution and arrangement of building land so as to avoid congestion. It deals with the location of shops and factories so as to make them more accessible and yet unobjectionable to the home districts in which the wage earners must live. Community planning deals with transportation and street development so as to provide the greatest facility of distribution of population, accessibility to the industrial and social centers and easy access to food markets necessary to insure a proper standard of living on a moderate income. Town planning deals with sewage systems, water supply, waste disposal systems, so as to insure the greatest protection of the health of the people, while it concerns itself with the distribution of churches, schools, parks and playgrounds, so as to give every man, woman and child an opportunity to develop spiritually, intellectually and physically.

The distribution and development of civic centers are the last but not the least of the functions of town planning, and the presence or absence of these centers determines success or failure of a plan.

These are large claims, but they are faithful to the facts. The large cities present an opportunity for reconstruction, for palliative town planning, while the younger cities and towns have the open country before them, little to rebuild and readjust and a great advantage over the congested city slums which they have now the opportunity to condemn to everlasting death by their superior living advantages and their free opportunity for shaping their future growth to meet future as well as present needs.

The utopian city of yesterday can be built today, and the future will blame us or praise us as we realize, as really we can, the practical ideals that science and art and a living democracy make possible this day.

## COLOGNE—A CIVIC EXAMPLE.

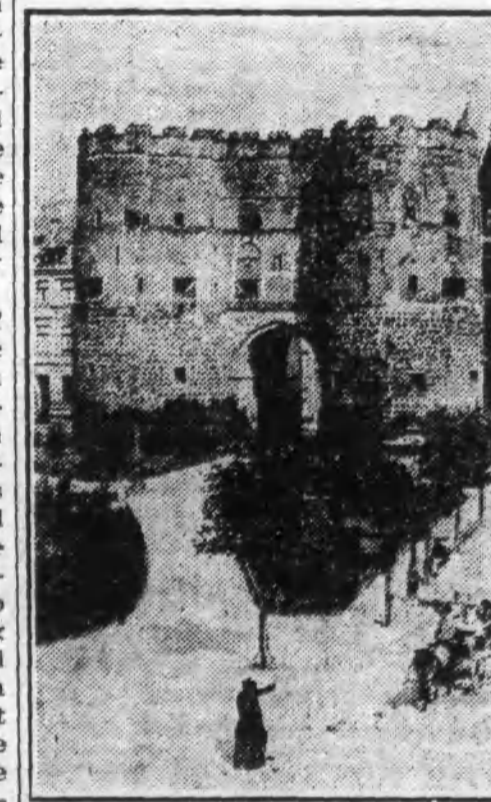
German City Has a Vigorous System of Town Planning.

Cologne jealously guards its people from bad food. The city has two entirely modern slaughter houses, and its system of protecting food is so comprehensive and complete that it is said to be impossible for diseased meat to be sold in the city. The city has three municipal hospitals, having accommodation for 2,500 patients. In connection with the hospitals a convalescent home is maintained in the country. It has two municipal theaters, a concert room, a college of music, a zoological garden, a labor exchange, a "poor man's lawyer" and old age, widows' and orphans' pensions for municipal employees. Quite an extraordinary municipal undertaking is the house agency department of the labor exchange, where no fees are charged and where the house or apartment seeker can obtain information regarding the available accommodations of the city.

Cologne has a splendid school system. The city's University of Commerce, founded in 1901, has a world-wide reputation. Its object is to give merchants and workers a thorough theoretical training in all matters concerning trade and industry. Its library on political economy and commercial subjects is reputed to be the best in Germany.

The municipal school system of Cologne accommodated 73,000 children in 1912 at a cost of \$1,755,000. Each of the schools contains a gymnasium, a drawing hall, workshops, school kitchen, baths, etc. Backward children are taught in special classes. The first two of such classes were formed in 1886, and there are now forty-nine of them.

Cologne has given special attention to the problem of infant mortality. It has two baby clinics under the direction of specialists and thirteen consulting centers under the direction of paid doctors, where help and advice are given free. Each doctor has a paid nurse as assistant and several volunteer workers. The doctors are authorized to give to needy mothers municipal grants for milk. Last year \$13,250 was expended in this way. There is a law compelling all foster children, all illegitimate children and all children receiving poor law support to be brought to these centers to be examined up to the age of two years. The paid nurses visit the children in their homes to



THE OLD AND NEW MELT IN COLOGNE.

see that they are properly looked after. In the two municipal slaughter houses a sterilized suckling's milk is prepared in four different qualities to suit the different ages of the child. The correct quantity of milk for one meal is put in a bottle, and the mother has nothing to do save warm it to the right temperature. Each year the city prepares about 320,000 of these bottles and distributes them from the sixteen municipal dairies.

In order to make known to the poor people the benefits offered to them the city posts placards in all public buildings and factories. These give a list of consulting centers and advice and warnings appropriate to the time of year. The city has also films in most of the moving picture shows showing the visit of a mother to a consulting center and illustrating the kind of treatment which she receives there. The results of this campaign have been that in five years Cologne has reduced infant mortality from 19.13 of every 100 babies born alive to 15.16.

Cologne has a rigorous system of town planning, and as drastic a set of building bylaws as can be found in modern Germany.—American City.

## GRADING ABOUT THE HOUSE.

Take Care to Keep It Dry When Building Is Completed.

When grading the grounds about new houses so place the soil that a "run-off" of storm waters may be had from the house in all directions, if such an arrangement is possible.

It matters little that the concrete foundation is impervious to water; the site for the house should appear to be properly graded so that it may be dry and comfortable close about it in all kinds of weather. Any parts of the grounds that are higher than the house should be graded down as low and flat as is possible and the soil used to build up and round out the lower portions unless the latter be given over to formalism, when the grade should be flat and level.

## 1849 Auburn Savings Bank 1913

ASSETS \$6,241,397 SURPLUS \$539,758.000  
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## Place your Insurance with the VENICE TOWN INSURANCE CO.

\$1,200,000 IN FARM RISKS!

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

Call, phone or write.

## A HAPPY and PROSPEROUS New Year

To ALL Is the SINCERE WISH of



## A GOOD ONE TO MAKE

If you are going to make any New Year's resolutions, why not make one you won't break—why not resolve to wear better clothes—the kind you know positively will wear you satisfactorily and to buy them where you won't have to pay any more than you would for the ordinary kind?

We know of such a store—it has been selling this kind of clothing for nearly a quarter of a century—it is Egbert's.

## C. R. EGBERT,

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

## THE GENOA TRIBUNE and

Tribune Farmer, \$1.55.



**THE GENOA TRIBUNE**  
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**A LOCAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER**

Published every Friday.  
Garrison Building, Genoa, N. Y. E. A. Waldo.  
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Job Printing. This office is well equipped to do first class printing of every description at moderate prices.

Friday Morning, Jan. 2, 1914

**Curiosity of an Empress.**

Mme. de Hegemann-Lindencrone in her reminiscences, "In the Courts of Memory," relates an amusing experience which took place at one of her visits to the court of Napoleon III. Her hair was so abundant and so curly that no one would believe her coiffure was natural. The Empress Eugenie asked: "Where can one buy such lovely curls as you have? Are they real or false? You won't mind telling me. Some people have made bets about it. How can we know unless you tell us?" The American visitor replied: "My hair is all my own, your majesty, and, if you wish to make sure, I am perfectly willing that you should see for yourself." And, "Removing my helmet," says Mme. Lindencrone, "I took out the comb and let my hair down. Every one crowded around me and felt and pulled my hair about until I had to beg for mercy. The emperor, looking on, cried out, 'Bravo, madame!' and, gathering some flowers on the table, handed them to me, saying: 'Your success hangs by a hair, does it not?'"

**Nothing to Be Said.**

Prospective tenant talking with the janitor standing on the steps of a flat house on a cross street near an avenue on which there is a trolley line. Prospective Tenant—Can you hear the cars plainly here? Janitor—Oh, my, no; you can't hear the cars here at— But at this moment there came rumbling, grinding down the avenue at forty miles an hour a big trolley car that passed this street with a roar that would have made a double jointed earthquake falling down a steep and rocky mountain canyon sound like somebody in the distance playing a piccolo. The prospective tenant looked at the janitor for just one moment, sadly and reproachfully, and then she turned and went away. And the janitor? Well, the janitor just let her go without another word, for he realized that this was a case in which there was nothing further to say.—New York Sun.

**Feeble Minded Children.**

Economic incompetence often goes by the name of laziness, thriftlessness, shiftlessness. In every village we find some of this "worthless sort," and they usually get scant sympathy and still scantier interpretation. Be careful of your own diagnosis of these cases, reader, or you may make the mistake of the ignorant parent who actually beats a feeble minded child, thinking the child will not obey, when, as pure matter of fact, the child cannot obey. There may be a kind of laziness which will respond to moral suasion, but there is another important kind which is due to incurable deficiency of will. Feeble mindedness is a blight which not only affects the intellect, but may also weaken the instincts which are at the basis, alike, of play, work and thrift.—American Magazine.

**Oddities in Print.**

An enterprising exchange has collected the following oddities in print: A butcher's sign reads as follows, "John Jacobs kills pigs like his father." A tailor had a bill in his window to the following effect, "Wanted—Several thin coat makers." This is a fine chance for spare tailors. One advertisement was headed, "Two sisters want washing." So do a good many brothers. Another advertisement was, "Wanted—A boy to sand-paper."

**The following extract from a medical advertisement is perhaps correct.**

"Comsumptives, cough while you can, for after you have taken one bottle of my mixture you can't." Profanity Once Indispensable. Swearing was at one time regarded as an indispensable accomplishment. Evelyn Ashley once told Sir Algernon West that on his father becoming Lord Shaftesbury, Lady Caroline Neeld, his sister, said to him in all seriousness: "Now that you have come into the title, you must learn to swear. Your father always did and gained great respect by it in the county."—London Spectator.

**His Visit From Royalty.**

"Lived in the Latin quarter in Paris, eh? You say you had a prince in your room one day?" "Yes." "And how did you happen to receive a visit from royalty?" "He came in there to avoid his landlord."—Washington Herald.

**"On Time" in Farm Work.**

A good engineer brings his train into the station on time. It is the sign of a good farmer if he rounds up the day's work before dark. It is just as much in his credit if he does that, too, as if he were doing his work at the throttle of an engine.—Farm and Fireside.

**PUZZLED THE DRIVER.**

**Now He Believes the Policeman is a Real Mind Reader.**

A certain truckman in the habit of using the new Manhattan bridge on his morning trip to Brooklyn has abandoned that route because of superstition.

Several days ago while the truckman was taking a load of chicken crates to Brooklyn a fine cap flopped down before him just as his team had passed under the Manhattan tower. He looked around, and, seeing that none of the teamsters ahead of him or behind him was bareheaded, he picked up the cap and put it under the cushion of his seat.

Now, it chanced that the cap had been blown from the head of one of the engineers of the bridge department who was high up in the tower at the time. On reaching the tower base he called up the policeman at the Brooklyn approach on the telephone, described the teamster and his wagon and told how he had lost his cap.

As the long file of trucks passed by the policeman the latter baited the thieving driver, saying: "I'll trouble you to hand over that cap you picked up on the Manhattan side. It's a black and white check, and you've got it right there under your seat." Amazed and frightened at the cop's demand, the driver pulled out his hidden find and tossed it to him. "Here you are," he said. "You're a mind reader or one of them guys what can see around corners."—New York Tribune.

**MASSENET'S HOBBY.**

**A Story of the Composer and His Dear Friend, the Bookbinder.**

In the recollections of Massenet a story is told, says the Hamburger Nachrichten, illustrating the composer's passionate admiration for beautiful bindings. Not a week passed without a visit from him to his bookbinder when he brought a new book or a new edition to be bound. In the course of time he and his bookbinder became the best of friends, and when Massenet arrived the talk was at first of every thing on earth except the real object of his visit.

**\$10,000 FOR KISSES.**

**Young Ladies Sell Them to Furnish a Hospital.**

Salem, O.—Twenty thousand masculine lips pressed those of six fair members of prominent families in a scheme whereby \$20,000 was raised toward a fund to endow Salem hospital through the dispensing of women's kisses at \$1 each. Men, young and old, stood in line to enjoy the osculatory performance. All the women were single. One married woman, seeking to do her part, compromised by shaking hands at 25 cents a shake. One of the victims, her husband, she charged \$2 for the privilege publicly of closing his fingers over hers.

**SAVE DOGS FROM VIVISECTIONISTS**

**Women Buy 800 Animals at a Dollar Apiece.**

Philadelphia.—A dollar apiece for 800 dogs intended for the knives of vivisectionists saved the animals from that fate, to be put to death in a painless manner. The purchases were made by agents of the women's branch of the Pennsylvania Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. The dogs had been bought from boys and tramps at 50 cents each by Samuel S. Geyer of the University of Pennsylvania Medical school. Miss Henrietta Ogden, one of the leaders in the society's three years' warfare against the medical men, and Miss Katherine S. Nicholson and Mrs. William Poole were the representatives of the society in the case. Miss Ogden is greatly pleased over the society's victory in the indictment of Dr. Allen J. Smith, former dean of the Medical school; Alfred N. Richards, Richard Mills Pearce, Alonzo Engelburt Taylor and Joshua A. Sweet. They are accused of cruelty to animals in connection with their work as vivisectionists.

**ETHER KILLS PARIS BEAUTY.**

**Mlle. Fleury Took Huge Quantities; Also Opium in Cigarettes.**

Paris.—The mysterious and sudden death of Pierrette Fleury, professional beauty, led the police to investigate the cause, and they found that it was due to ether, of which the twenty-two-year-old girl took enormous quantities, cocaine and other drugs. She was in the habit of smoking daily many cigarettes into which she had introduced opium with a needle. It is stated by the police that the actress at whose house the beauty was found dead and a maid employed there will be prosecuted on a charge of "homicide by imprudence."

**BABES DYING OF FRESH AIR?**

**Report of Ellis Island Infantile Mortality to Be Investigated.**

Washington.—Reports to the department of labor that a minister of the gospel had charged that many babies of immigrants were dying at Ellis Island through too much fresh air have been ordered investigated by Anthony Caminetti, commissioner general of immigrants. Mr. Caminetti said that if such conditions existed he would see that they were corrected. He added that if the charges were untrue the man who made them would be excluded from the privileges of the immigration station.

**Ocean Depths.**

Scientists have found fifty-six areas in the ocean where the water is more than three miles deep, ten where it exceeds four miles and four where the bottom is further than five miles down.

**BAN TEMPERANCE BOYS.**

**Abstainers Expelled From an Old University in Germany.**

Greifswald, Germany.—The expulsion of some students from Greifswald university because of their total abstinence principles has caused a sensation here. The university is one of the oldest in Germany, having been founded in 1456.

The students, numbering about 1,000, were called together in June to attend a typical "beer evening" in celebration of the emperor's jubilee. Several abstainers protested and were reprimanded by the officials, who said the protest was an "incitement to action against academic customs." One of the abstainers criticised the reprimand and was sentenced to three days' confinement in the university dungeon.

Further protests led to even more drastic steps, and two of the students were expelled.

**RECALLS MOLLY PITCHER.**

**Mrs. Samuel Sipe, 101 Years Old, Was Friend of Monmouth Heroine.**

Carlisle, Pa.—Mrs. Samuel Sipe, who was a child friend of Molly Pitcher and a resident of Carlisle for ninety-four years, celebrated her one hundred and first birthday here.

Mrs. Sipe vividly recalls history spanning a century and is in possession of all her faculties. She recalls Molly Pitcher, the heroine of Monmouth, and refutes the assertion that she is buried in any other place than Carlisle, where memorials have been placed over the woman's grave.

Mrs. Sipe was born in Switzerland in 1812 and came to Carlisle when she was eight years old, when this place was but the hunting ground for settlers in the Cumberland valley.

**ELIZABETH ISLAND.**

**Its Curious Little Colony of Zoological Total Abstainers.**

Recent investigations on the little known and rarely visited Henderson or Elizabeth island have led to the discovery of a complete and curious little colony of zoological total abstainers.

The island, which is uninhabited, is situated about 120 miles northeast of Pitcairn island—itsself sufficiently out of the way, but famous as the home of the descendants of the mutineers of the Bounty.

There is no water on it, not even a swamp, and it is only six miles long, yet it harbors quite a menagerie—a kind of rat, a lizard, described as very abundant, and no fewer than four kinds of birds, all peculiar to the island. These are a fruit pigeon, a lorikeet or honey eating parakeet, a little rail or crane and a reed warbler. The strange thing about the inmates of this curious little natural aviary of coral rock, surrounded by waves instead of wires, is that two of its inmates are birds, one especially associated with fresh water—the rail and the warbler. These, like the rest, must do without drinking unless the dew can slake their thirst or they have acquired toleration for sea water as a beverage.—Argonaut.

**Flight of a Great Nebula.**

One of the most striking spectacles revealed by telescopes is that of the great nebula in Orion. In the complexity of its glowing streams, spirals and strangely shaped masses, intercepted by yawning black gaps and sprinkled over with stars arranged in suggestive groups and lines, it has few rivals in the heavens. The impression of astonishment made by the sight of this nebula is heightened by knowledge of its enormous size. The entire solar system would appear as a tiny speck beside it. Yet this tremendous aggregation of nebulous clouds and starry swarms has been proved by the researches of the astronomers to be flying away from the earth and the sun at the rate of eleven miles in every second. But so vast is its distance that 100 years reveal no visual effects of the great nebula's swift retreat.

**Not Really Lost.**

Bertie's sister, who is five years older than Bertie, is trying to teach him to take care of his books. The other day she could not find "Robinson Crusoe" on the nursery bookshelf. "Where is it?" she asked. "I haven't seen it for several days. What have you done with it?" "I know where it is," said Bertie, trying to speak with assurance. "Well, where?" "Why, it's only lost a little," he faltered; "kinder in the barn, or round outdoors, some'eres; p'raps up garret, or behind the woodpile, I guess!"—Youth's Companion.

**A Faulty Statue.**

Perhaps the worst equestrian statue in the world is that erected in front of Trinity college, Dublin, to the memory of King William III. Among other faults one of the forelegs of the horse is straight, and the other curved considerably, yet both hoofs meet side by side on the pedestal.—London Spare Moments.

**Such Is Life.**

"Happiness is unattainable." "How now?" "It was always my dream to get rich and have a cast iron dog on the lawn. It took me forty years to get rich and now cast iron dogs are out of style."—Washington Herald.

**Queer Job.**

"Here's a man who has a queer job," said the cheerful idiot as he looked up from his paper. "What does he do?" asked the book. "He is bookkeeper for a bookseller," replied the cheerful idiot.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The wise man is informed on what is right, the inferior man on what will pay.—Confucius.

**PIDGIN ENGLISH.**

**Language Used in Shops and Homes in Chinese Ports.**

In Shanghai in all shops one finds Chinese familiar with English, but often using much pidgin English. "Pidgin" is supposed to be derived from several changes on the word "business," which was first shortened to "busin," then through the form of "pishin" and finally became "pidgin."

Pidgin English is the language used in trade and households in the ports of China, where the Chinese and foreigners deal with one another. It is similar in its origin to the mixture of languages known as Lingua-Franca in the Levant and in other parts of the Mediterranean. It is a direct translation of Chinese into English and strictly idiomatic. For instance, they say, "That book, pay my," instead of "Give me the book."

The Chinese tailors speak fluently in this odd English. An American lady went to a Chinese tailor in Shanghai to see him regarding putting feather interlining in a muff. The tailor seemed a trifle dazed as to what she wanted and said, "B'long allo same chicken fur?" He wanted to prove his intention of treating his customer right and told her, "My b'long allo same you, you b'long allo same my—b'long my velly good fiend," and later, wishing to ask after one of the lady's daughters, remarked, "Miss A., have catchee master?" When this was said China had not come out for woman's suffrage.—Amy W. Hotchkiss in National Magazine.

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**A Faulty Statue.**

Perhaps the worst equestrian statue in the world is that erected in front of Trinity college, Dublin, to the memory of King William III. Among other faults one of the forelegs of the horse is straight, and the other curved considerably, yet both hoofs meet side by side on the pedestal.—London Spare Moments.

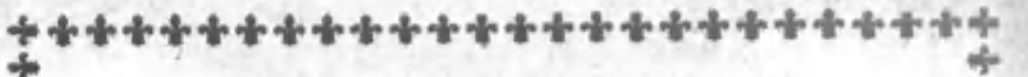
**Such Is Life.**

"Happiness is unattainable." "How now?" "It was always my dream to get rich and have a cast iron dog on the lawn. It took me forty years to get rich and now cast iron dogs are out of style."—Washington Herald.

**Queer Job.**

"Here's a man who has a queer job," said the cheerful idiot as he looked up from his paper. "What does he do?" asked the book. "He is bookkeeper for a bookseller," replied the cheerful idiot.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The wise man is informed on what is right, the inferior man on what will pay.—Confucius.



**BLANKETS**

Just received a fine line of fur, wool and plush robes, square team blankets of different sizes for the small and large horses.

Remember our feed line is complete, everything you need to feed your dairy, Union Grains, Distiller's Dried Grains & Gluten, Bran, Midds, Corn and Oats. Poultry supplies consist of Meat, Shell, Grit, Bone Meal, Little Giant Stock Food, Corn and Wheat.

Grinding done at the Elevator Tuesdays and Fridays.

Pillsbury, Magnolia, Graham and Buckwheat Flour.

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

**Genoa Roller Mills Grinding Six Days in The Week**

WE ALSO KEEP ON HAND Ceresota, Hull's Superlative, Occident, Gold Medal, S. & M., Silver Spray, Graham, Bolted Meal and Fresh Buckwheat flour. Feeds of all kinds and Poultry Supplies.

**W. F. Reas & Son**

Headquarters for Dry Goods and Ready-to-wear Merchandise

Direct from manufacturers, only good goods and latest approved styles. Annual inventory to be finished January 17th. The more we can sell the less work to do, hence we are anxious to dispose of all we can, especially Coats and Suits which will be cut to meet the conditions of this season. Thanking you for your patronage greatly appreciated and hoping to merit a continuance, we wish you all a happy and prosperous

NEW YEAR BUSH & DEAN, ITHACA, NEW YORK. 151 East State St.





# ENTIRE STOCK MUST BE TURNED INTO CASH

DOORS CLOSED TO  
RE-ARRANGE STOCK

Within 15 Days

CLOAKS-SUITS-DRESSES  
SKIRTS-WAISTS & FURS

THE BIG SALE STARTS ON SATURDAY, JAN. 3, at 9 A. M.

REMEMBER, NOTHING RESERVED

CASH MUST BE HAD

No Matter Where You Live, **THE FASHION,** 57 Genesee Street **Auburn**  
Come Here and Profit

**Klein-Shapero.**

The Syracuse Post-Standard of Dec. 29 gave the following account of the wedding of Miss Anna Shapero, daughter of M. G. Shapero of Genoa, at Syracuse:

"Miss Anna Shapero, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Shapero of No. 515 Irving avenue, and Abraham A. Klein of Pittsburgh, Pa., were married at 7 o'clock last evening at the Crouse homestead in West Genesee street.

Rev. Dr. Max Drob, assisted by Rev. M. Feinberg, performed the ceremony in the large reception room at the left of the entrance hall. A bank of palms was arranged in front of the fireplace and before this the bridal party stood. Over them hung a canopy of heavy white brocade and delicate Marechal Neil roses.

The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Ethel Shapero, and Mr. Klein's brother, Ephraim Klein, was his best man. The ushers were Nathan and Charles Shapero. The bride was given away by her father.

Miss Shapero wore a gown of white crepe meteor with trimmings of duchess lace and an overdress of chiffon. Her long bride's veil was fastened to a dainty little cap of duchess lace and she carried a shower bouquet of white orchids and lilies of the valley.

The bridesmaid's gown was of white crepe meteor and princess lace. The wired tunic and lace blouse had trimmings of rhinestones and her flowers were a shower of bride's roses.

After the ceremony supper was served. The dining room decorations carried out the general scheme of yellow and white. Eight covers were laid at the bride's table, which had for its centerpiece a large mound of rosebuds. After supper the party danced until the departure of Mr. and Mrs. Klein for their train. They have gone for a short Western trip and will return to this city for a few days before going to Pittsburgh to live.

**Notice of Annual Meeting.**

To the stockholders of the First National Bank of Genoa

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Genoa will be held on Tuesday, January 13, 1914, in the banking rooms at ten (10:00) o'clock a. m.

You are requested to be present in person, if convenient, or at least be represented by proxy. You are entitled to one vote for each share of stock held by you.

The election of Directors will be held and such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

A. H. Knapp,  
Cashier

Dated  
Genoa, N. Y.,  
December 9, 1913.

**For Sale**

INCUBATORS—4 Cyphers, 240 egg size, one Cyphers 390 egg size, and four Essex Model 275 egg size, six colony and brooder houses combined, 8 ft. sq \$15 each, fitted complete, suitable for 300 chicks. 1 in. mesh fencing 2 ft. high, 3c per sq ft, foun's, etc Lime Sulphur 20c per gal. Arsenate of lead 10c per lb.

Wanted, 8 C White Leghorn hens. Geo Frost, Levanna, N. Y. 171f

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

**Annual Meeting.**

The annual meeting of the Genoa Cemetery Association will be held at Peck's Hardware, on the first Tuesday in January at 2 p. m.  
E. H. Sharp.

**Poultry Exhibition.**

The fourth annual exhibition of the Cayuga County Poultry association will be held at the Armory, Auburn, during the week of Jan. 12 to 17 inclusive. Many entries have been received and the committee in charge is assured of one of the largest shows in the history of the organization. The judges will be H. B. Douglas of Hannibal, Dr. C. J. Andrus of Canandaigua, Edward D. Cornish of Naples and Clarence King of Romulus.

**Annual Meeting.**

The annual meeting of the Venice Town Fire Insurance Co. will be held in the rooms of the Genoa Fire Association on Tuesday, Jan. 13, 1914, at 1 o'clock p. m., sharp.  
23w2 Wm H. Sharpsteen, Sec'y.

**Had Orders.**

Murphy was a new cavalry recruit and was given one of the worst horses in the troop.  
"Remember," said the sergeant, "no one is allowed to dismount without orders."

Murphy was no sooner in the saddle than the horse kicked and Murphy went over his head.

"Murphy," yelled the sergeant, when he discovered him lying breathless on the ground, "you dismounted."

"I did."  
"Did you have orders?"  
"I did."  
"From headquarters?"  
"No sir; from headquarters."—Ladies' Home Journal

**Annual Meeting.**

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Venice Center Hall association will be held at the hall on Monday, Jan. 12, 1914, at 7:30 p. m., for the purpose of electing officers and transacting any other business that may come before the meeting.  
Frank Mosher, Sec'y.

**Important Position.**

Prof. S. B. Howe, in charge of the department of history of the schools of Plainfield, N. J., has just received an appointment as acting head of the department of history and economics in the South Side High School at Newark, N. J., at a salary of \$2 100. He takes his position the first of February. This appointment makes him next in line for appointment as head of the department at \$3,000 a year.

I appreciate the confidence placed in me by those who call me in their "hour of need." I will not abuse it by undue charges; I will not betray it by neglect of duty, but rather will I endeavor to render service in keeping with the trust imposed.

WILLARD CUTLER, Federal Director,  
Moravia, N. Y.  
Telephone { Bell 43—J  
Miller 110

**This Will Interest Mothers.**

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

**A Prosperous Town**

Is Largely Made So by Its Merchants, and Its Merchants Are Largely Made by

**ADVERTISING**

When Rubbers Become Necessary And your shoes pinch, Allen's Foot-Ease, the Antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes, is just the thing to use. Always use it for breaking in new shoes. Sold everywhere, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y. Don't accept any substitute.

**Keep The Pullets Growing Fast If You Want Winter Eggs**



If you let the pullets get a setback just as they are coming to maturity, you'll lose your Winter eggs—the eggs that pay big.  
Feed your flock all they'll eat up clean—and include

**Pratts Poultry Regulator**

You'll have well matured and heavy laying pullets.  
Pratts Poultry Regulator is a gentle, invigorating tonic that keeps a hen's digestion right, her appetite up and her laying capacity at concert pitch.  
We guarantee you satisfaction or money back.  
4 Have you Pratts 160 page Poultry Book?  
3784

J. S. Banker,  
Drugs and Books.

**MOSHER, GRISWOLD & CO.**

ESTABLISHED 1838.

**Dress Clothes For New Year Functions**

Whatever your requirements for Dress Clothes—theatre, wedding, party, evening or dinner wear—we are prepared to meet them in every particular. This is a department in which we take particular pride, and we assure you in advance that whatever you get here will be correct.

Full Dress and Tuxedo Suits  
\$25 to \$35

Dress Ties, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Hose, Etc.

Exclusive Agency for Dunlap Silk Hats.

87 and 89 Genesee St.,  
AUBURN.

**Are You Happy?**

If you are it is safe to say that you enjoy good health, as it is impossible to be happy unless you are well. Noted physicians will tell you that bad stomachs and torpid livers are the cause of 95 per cent of all diseases.  
For the past 42 years SEVEN BARKS has proved to be the unequalled remedy for all STOMACH, LIVER and KIDNEY troubles, and the greatest tonic and blood purifier known. It makes your digestion what it should be and keeps your entire system in good condition. Price of SEVEN BARKS is but 50 cents a bottle at all druggists. Money refunded if not satisfied. Address LYMAN BROWN, 68 Murray St., New York, N. Y.

**SPECIAL NOTICES.**

I will be at Carson House, Genoa, Tuesday, Jan 6, and will pay for dressed pork 10c up to 175 lbs., over that weight 10c. If you have any to sell, write or phone  
S O Houghtaling, Auburn, N. Y.  
Phone 42F4 R D. 5

FOR SALE—Bay horse coming 6 years old, weight 900, good road horse. Clark Blakley, 23w3 R D 10, Ludlowville, N. Y.

For Sale—Pair good hand made bobs. Inquire of A J Bothwell, Genoa 23w2

For Sale—30 Rhode Island Red pullets, Percheron colt coming 2 years old, one coming 4 years old 21w2 Earl Mann, Atwater

FARM FOR SALE—To close estate, the Isaac L Smith farm of 52 acres will be sold, situated 1/2 mile east of Five Corners. Large part newly seeded to hay. Address all inquiries to Wilbur Bros, King Ferry, N. Y. 201f

Farm of 100 acres to let for care of old lady. Inquire of Charles G Miller, Genoa, N. Y. 201f

Try our New Process Buckwheat Flour. It is the cheapest and best. 161f Atwater & Son, Genoa

For Sale or Rent—Farm of 150 acres, in town of Venice, 2 miles west of Myra crossing B B. Riley

Highest market price for furs of all kinds, horse hides and beef hides Skunk's oil for sale 141f Weaver & Brogan, Genoa

Cash paid for poultry delivered every Tuesday at Weaver & Brogan's 501f

FOR SALE—The Ford residence on South St., in Genoa village. Inquire of Mrs. Ella Ford, 17 Grove Ave., Auburn, N. Y. 141f



**THAT IS THE WAY TO GET TRADE.**

To reach the people Who have the money To buy your goods You Must ADVERTISE

**A Carelessly Treated Cold**  
is the source of most sickness because drugged pills, syrups and alcoholic mixtures are uncertain and unsafe.  
Scott's Emulsion has been relied upon by physicians for forty years as the safe and sensible remedy to suppress the cold and build up the enfeebled forces to avert throat and lung troubles.  
Don't tolerate alcoholic substitutes, but insist on the Genuine Scott's Emulsion. One bottle usually lasts longer than a cold. Every druggist has it. 117

**40% Reduction Sale**

Women's, Misses and Junior Suits will now be offered at 40 per cent. less than the regular price. The assortment includes Black, Navy, Taupe, Fancy Mixtures, etc. Sizes for Women, from 34 to 45 bust measure, Misses from 14 to 20 years. Juniors from 14 to 17 years.

Come and get a bargain while the assortment is good.

**John W. Rice Company**

103 Genesee Street, AUBURN, N. Y.

PRICES NEVER BEFORE HEARD OF

**QUINLAN'S**

STOCK

**REDUCING SALE**

COMMENCES

**SAT., JAN. 3**

At 9 a. m. and will continue through the month

145 Genesee St., AUBURN, N. Y.

**MICHAEL J. LEO,**  
Formerly H. L. and A. M. Stevens.  
135 Genesee Street, Auburn.

BRANCH STORES  
Buffalo  
Rochester  
Binghamton  
Schenectady  
Utica  
Glens Falls  
Niagara Falls

**Annual Reduction Sale**  
Fall and Winter Coats, Suits, Skirts, Dresses, Furs, etc. Sacrificed at end of Season's Prices.

**Women's and Misses' Tailored Suits Going at Half Price**  
\$10.00 Coats Half Price \$5.00 | \$20.00 Coats Half Price \$10.00  
\$10.00 Silk Dresses \$5.00 | \$59.00 Pony Skin Coats \$39.50  
\$40.00 Pony Coats \$24.75 | \$4.00 and \$5.00 Dress Skirts \$1.98  
\$4.00 and \$5.00 Children's Coats \$1.98

**THE GENOA TRIBUNE and Tribune Farmer, \$1.55.**







# THE CITY

## STREET LITTER AND STREET SWEEPINGS.

Ordinances Against Defacing of Towns Should Be Enforced.

One considerable source of the dirt and waste that must be removed from the streets is commonly called street litter, consisting of miscellaneous wastes thrown upon the streets and sidewalks by those passing along the streets or swept out of business houses and residences. Street littering is effectively prevented in most European cities by the rigorous enforcement of laws or ordinances prohibiting it. Most of our American cities have such laws and ordinances, but they are practically "dead letters." Spasmodic attempts have been made to enforce them in a number of cities, but public opinion has not sufficiently sustained these efforts, nor have the municipal authorities, as a rule, made their enforcement practicable by providing an ample supply of receptacles into which such litter may be deposited.

An important step in this direction must be the collection of more complete and accurate data as to the quantity of such litter handled and the additional cost of collecting it when



Photo by American Press Association.

**CHILDREN COLLECTING STREET LITTER.** thrown upon the streets. In New York city the street cleaning department has given attention to this matter and estimates that the additional cost thus imposed on the department amounts approximately to \$270,000 annually. This very large sum could be saved to the city yearly by providing convenient receptacles for litter and then enforcing the ample ordinances already existing. European experience has proved beyond doubt that this may be done without imposing any serious inconvenience upon the public.

When it is considered that this litter is handled by human hands or is swept out of residences and business places and is therefore subject to infection by disease germs the sanitary importance of collecting and disposing of it as directly as possible is obvious.

The possible utilization of street sweepings in some way that will partly repay the cost of street cleaning is another matter that is receiving more attention than heretofore. The most promising outlook for such utilization lies in the direction of filling lowlands or building up new and very valuable areas of land by filling in shore areas now covered by shallow water and at present not useful for any purpose. Contrary to the prevailing opinion, experience and investigation have shown that street cleanings free from garbage may, if properly handled in the dumps, be so used without danger to the public health and without serious inconvenience or offense to the public.—American City.

## CARE OF SHADE TREES.

Ghent, Belgium, Provides a Model For Other Cities to Follow.

In dealing with the problem of conserving shade trees on sidewalks municipalities might well take a leaf out of the book of the Belgian city of Ghent, where tree conservation is very effectively provided for. Ordinarily, the shade tree where there is a pavement has but a poor chance of thrifty growth. Where the pavement is carried close to the stem of the tree the surface water supply is cut off and the health of the tree suffers. Where an unpaved space is left around the tree the effect is unsightly, rubbish is apt to accumulate and pedestrians are inconvenienced.

The Ghent plan, as noted in a report of the American consular agent in that city, is to leave a two foot space all around the tree and pave up to a flush iron ring, within which there is a recess receiving a sectional removable iron grating flush with the sidewalk. The diameter of the inner ring of the grating varies according to the size of the tree to be protected. The device is said to work admirably, insuring in almost every instance the life of the tree.

It is in such seemingly trifling details as this that the municipal spirit frequently has its best manifestation. Where there is care for the lesser advantages and conveniences it is a reasonable certainty that there is no neglect of the greater obligations of government.

# BEAUTIFUL

## BEAUTIFYING HOUSTON BY A CIVIC CAMPAIGN.

Many Waste Places Made to Bloom in the Texas City.

Declinings in little things oftentimes lead to greater accomplishments. It is on this theory that the chamber of commerce of Houston is undertaking a city wide educational campaign to secure attention in civic development while the city is accumulating money enough to finance a comprehensive park and boulevard scheme which has been submitted.

In carrying out the campaign the aid of the Houston Post was solicited. The



A PARK WHICH RECENTLY WAS AN EIGHTY LOT.

city was looked over for small plots that had been improved. They were photographed and half tones made from them. Then in order the Post printed the half tones with accompanying letters praising the plot owners for their interest in civic development.

The pictures accepted were views of grounds around industrial buildings, little individual parks, banquettes and parking along the curb lines and vacant lots improved with the aid of a few dollars and a little work.

The accompanying picture of the Majestic Theater park is an example of the campaign. Prior to this improvement this lot was filled with discarded building material, mostly concrete forms from which the theater was molded. It was overgrown with weeds. The debris was removed and the ground plowed. After it was leveled Bermuda grass was laid, flowers planted and vines trailed over a wire fence, which was erected around three sides of the lot. A liberal use of water brought instant results. Majestic park was a reality.

The total cost of the park was less than \$50. It was not deemed advisable to expend a larger sum, as the lot is desirable for building and Majestic park may be wiped out in a night to make room for a modern skyscraper.

The result of the campaign already is apparent. There are no less than a hundred little parks under construction in Houston as a direct result, and, as the campaign adds increased interest, it is hoped to transform every available foot of unutilized ground into parks or beauty spots.

The cost of the campaign is represented only in the cost of the picture making. The newspaper donates the space free and makes the cuts, and the letters of commendation are sent by the committee on civic improvements and parks of the chamber of commerce. Yet in a civic way the campaign already has brought Houston untold benefits.—Town Development.

## PLAN TO BEAUTIFY PARIS.

A Scheme to Place a Ring of Gardens Around the City.

Great interest has been aroused by a gigantic scheme for the beautification of Paris, which M. Delaney, prefect of the Seine, has submitted to the Paris municipal council.

Under the scheme congestion would be relieved by demolishing many blocks of houses around the St. Lazare railway station, the Halles, the Temple quarter, the Faubourg du St. Honore, the Faubourg du Montmartre, the Rue St. Denis, the Rue de Richelieu and the Rue de Clichy. But the most interesting feature of the prefect's plan is the suggestion that all the suburbs around Paris be linked up by a chain of broad avenues and pleasure gardens which would follow the circle of twenty forts just outside the city.

The demolition of these fortifications, which has been regarded as a means of preventing the stifling of Paris, would give M. Delaney further scope for providing "lungs" and in place of the useless walls there would be a ring of gardens, squares and parks.

The extension when complete would enrich Paris with approximately 1,800 acres over and above the 5,000 acres of woodland existing in the suburbs, the 500 acres of promenades within the city and the 270 acres of gardens, representing altogether 5 per cent more open space than in the county of London.

# Etiquette Points

## Use of Calling Card.

The question of how properly to use the calling card seems still to remain puzzling to so many people that the best way is again to give instruction on the subject.

If the primary point is firmly implanted in the mind there should be no trouble at all, and this is that the visiting card of a man or a woman means the personal presence of the one whose name it bears as far as an intimate object can be said to replace a living person. A lady's calling card should never be found where she would not like to be seen herself, and the man who is in any regular business will have his office number on his business cards, but his calling cards that are to be sent in to announce him when calling or to be left by the ladies of his family with their own when he cannot make the call in person need have only his name, always with the prefix "Mr."

A married woman in making a first call leaves one of her own and one of her husband's for each lady in the house, with an extra one of her husband's for the man of the family—more if it be necessary—that is, where there are sons or brothers. It should be readily understood that this simply means that Mr. and Mrs. have called upon Mrs. and Miss, while Mr. has also called upon Mr. Such formality is only needed when making a first call. Afterward only the card of the lady and her husband need be left if the members called upon are not at home. When a lady calls where she has been in the habit of calling—that is, upon her acquaintance or friend—she just leaves her own card, laying it upon any convenient table or shelf. If the lady of the house opens the door herself or happens to be at the door and receives her in person.

Where cards of invitation include the men of the family and they cannot call in person their visiting cards should be left by the women who do call; this is all that is necessary. A young man usually prefers to have his own cards to announce his visit when he calls in person.

When an invitation to an "at home" is received the only thing needed is to drop one's card in the receiver always to be found either at the door or presented by a man or maid for the purpose. This signifies that one has been present as the hostess looks over her cards afterward to note who has been present.

If one cannot attend a short note of regrets, with card enclosed, is mailed in time to reach the house of the hostess on day and date of reception, as near the hour as possible. One's obligations cease if these simple rules are followed.

## Etiquette For the Hostess.

Among the laws of social usage called etiquette perhaps none is oftener broken or at least shaken than that demanding composure of manner in host and hostess where awkward or inexperienced help must be depended upon.

An already bewildered maid is not rendered any the better by open reprimands, admonitions, orders or a series of frantic signals. She is much more likely to stumble, drop food and dishes and possibly burst into tears if reproved before guests, making them uncomfortable and agonizing the hostess.

If the fish is served and its sauce forgotten, if there is a mistake in pouring wine or filling the water goblets, or, indeed, any such small mishaps, matters are not made any better by repeated corrections, veiled sarcasm or anything of the sort. One of the really simple rules of good breeding is followed by the hostess who never apologizes for commissions or omissions at her table. She may give orders to a nervous maid in a very, very low, gentle tone that will help to compose the frightened, awkward girl, and she makes the effort and is always successful to divert her guests and pays no attention seemingly to anything that goes wrong.

The obligation that good form imposes upon guests in such cases is to assist the hostess in a quiet, considerate way. If in the serving of a dish it is discovered that it has been badly cooked or is in any way wrong it is far better to allow it to be served, unless it would be really harmful, than to send it back to the kitchen with a stern message to a possibly flustered, incompetent cook. Then guests can easily trifle with it, allowing that course to be as if it never was wrong in any way, laughing and talking about anything, everything that comes to mind. This helps out a worried hostess and makes for the pleasure of the assembled company.

Apologies should never be offered if a long, awkward wait intervenes between courses. It becomes then the duty of host and hostess to appear entirely unconcerned and to keep the ball of conversation going as swiftly and gayly as possible. This is the composure of manner that must be cultivated if people wish to appear at ease, no matter what happens. Accidents are always apt to occur, and to accept them quietly is to show good breeding, which is etiquette.

## READS TWO WAYS.

Punctuate This Letter and Get Widely Different Meanings.

A letter, so constructed without punctuation that it can be read in a number of different ways, giving directly opposite meanings, was printed in an Indiana newspaper in 1855. The letter follows:

"He is an old experienced man in vice and wickedness he is never found opposing the works of iniquity he takes delight in the downfall of the neighborhood he never rejoices in the prosperity of any of his fellow creatures he is always ready to assist in destroying the peace of society he takes no pleasure in serving the Lord he is uncommonly diligent in sowing discord among his friends and acquaintances he takes no pride in laboring to promote the cause of Christianity he has not been negligent in endeavoring to stigmatize all public teachers he makes no exertions to subdue his evil passions he tries hard to build up Satan's kingdom he lends no aid to the support of the gospel among the heathen he contributes largely to the evil adversary he pays no attention to good advice he gives great heed to the devil he will never go to heaven he must go where he will receive his just recompense of reward."—Indianapolis News.

## A LOFTY GYMNASIUM.

Fine Exercise in the Great Dome of the National Capitol.

It would not be suspected that the great dome of the capitol could be made a gymnasium, but it is used by not a few people in Washington, and especially by some of the employees of the capitol, for purposes of exercises and the like.

Its chief apparatus in that line is the many winding steps to the top of the lantern—287 feet in the air. You go round and round and round and climb and climb. That sort of thing makes for firm muscles and is said to be the best anti-fat cure to be had anywhere, and especially in Washington. You can lose ten pounds in one trip.

The thing is done at record speed, however. It is not a slow going up and a slow going down, although with other people this seems most ample labor, but doing the thing in five minutes and less. It is a rush up and a rush down.

People who climb the stairs for sight-seeing purposes are astonished to see the Mercuries rush in the ascent or the descent, but of course they do not know what it is all done for.—New York Sun.

## Wanted a Haunted House.

The following curious letter was recently received by a house renting agency in London:

"Have you a reputed haunted house on your books? I am not afraid of ghosts. I do not as a matter of course believe in their existence, and I am willing to live in a house for a long or short term by arrangement, of course rent free. Should there be no ghost, then, if you wish it, I shall be willing to testify on oath to the fact. But should I see an apparition I will keep the matter secret and only acquaint you with the circumstances. I will pledge myself not to pander to local gossip. I have a small income on which I can subsist. My sole object in this applying to you is to be allowed to live in a place in which I do not need to pay any rent."

The inquirer was informed that the firm had no haunted houses on its list, but would inform him when it had.

## Quaint Old English Ceremony.

On the last day of each October the city solicitor of London, with an assistant, attends upon the royal remembrancer, when by proclamation "the tenants and occupiers of a piece of waste ground called the moors, in the county of Salop," are commanded to "come forth and do your service upon pain and peril that shall fall thereon." The solicitor chops in halves two fagots, one with a hatchet and the other with a bill hook. Afterward comes the summons to the tenants, etc., of "a certain tenement with a forge" in the Strand and the payment of six horse-shoes, with sixty-one shoe nails, by the solicitor. This forge has long ceased to be, and the same shoes and nails are used year after year, the shoes being at least two centuries old.

## Salty Savored Speech.

The natives of the coast town down east discuss every phase of life or death in terms of the sea.

A fisherman had recently laid his wife, Della, to rest in the village cemetery. He visited the spot a few days afterward with the undertaker, and found another newly made grave directly behind that of his wife. Regarding it curiously, he said to the undertaker:

"Wal, s'r, Si, who's that buried thar astarn of Dele?"—Youth's Companion.

## Cause For His Tears.

"It has been a long time since I have read any contemporaneous poetry that moved me to tears."

"Only the other day I read a poem that moved me to tears."

"How did it move you so?"

"I wept because I couldn't get at the author."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

## Mean Retort.

He—These bottles you put up all taste alike to my dear She—But you can tell the difference by the labels. He—Oh, I never thought of tasting the labels, dear.—Yonkers Statesman.

To be always fortunate and to pass through life with a soul that has never known sorrow is to be ignorant of one-half of nature.—Seneca.

## Two and Four Tined Forks.

A writer in the Washington Post tells of an old lady who remembered dining at the White House with Mr. and Mrs. John Quincy Adams. Mr. Adams ate with his fork, and Mrs. Adams apologized for it, saying that he had acquired the habit during his sojourn in France. Mrs. Adams and the other guests used their knives. All this is a comment on changing manners. But it should be noted that Mr. Adams ate with a four tined silver fork, while the other guests had only two tined forks, which then were the common kind. Without the development of the four tined fork the habit of eating with one's knife would not have been so rapidly discarded. As between a four tined fork and a knife the fork is to be chosen for convenience's sake, but as between a two tined fork and a knife on many occasions the latter would be actually the more serviceable.—Springfield Republican.

## Power of Lightning.

It is hardly possible to use instruments for the purpose of figuring the forces of lightning, yet there are many other ways of calculating familiar to every mathematician. The amount of light given by a single lightning flash is enough to illuminate an area two miles square. The bolt itself would be visible several miles farther off, but the remotest part of the region mentioned would have as much light as would be given by a candle—quite enough to read by. To produce such a light it would be necessary to expend 13,000 horsepower for a second. These figures appear very large, but the time is short. The flash might be for only one-thousandth part of a second, but the impression on the eye would continue for a tenth of a second anyway. Figured down to an exact hour this amount of force would mean only about four horsepower.—Electric News.

## An Effective Rebuke.

Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria is not one of the most conventional of monarchs and sometimes rebukes his officials in a fashion which comes perilously near a practical joke. On one occasion the emperor sent a message to the official who was responsible for keeping his roads in order, stating that in a couple of days a royal carriage would be sent to convey him to the castle of Lainz. On the day appointed the emperor's coachman drove the official at full gallop over the worst roads in the district, splashing him from head to foot in mud. When he eventually arrived at the castle he began profuse apologies for the state of his clothes to the grand duke, but was met with the prearranged reply: "Oh, that's nothing! The emperor comes home like that every time he goes out for a drive." The official's roads were soon put in perfect order.

## Cameo Carving.

Cameo carving is by no means a dead art and is being taken up by many young men and women of this city as a fascinating recreation. It is rather an expensive fad, and it is interesting to watch one of these skilled amateur craftsmen at his bench executing a difficult model. All the tools used by the carver are but a handful. The worker sits before a wheel turned by a pedal and the little, pointed instruments, resembling those used by dentists, are placed in the corner of the small table on which the worker's hand rests while he holds the shaped stone or shell beneath the needle-like drills. The drills vary in thickness according to the portion of the design to be executed. On account of the high nervous tension the amateur carver works but a short time each day.—New York Sun.

## Talking to the Wrong Man.

While Judge Dooly was holding court in Washington county, Ga., a certain General Hanson, who was famed as a blowhard, came in and sat down at the side of the judge and began to tell him about the vast amounts of property he owned.

"Stop just a moment, general," said Judge Dooly. "Mr. Sheriff, call in Jones, the receiver of tax returns."

In a few moments that worthy appeared.

"Mr. Receiver," said the judge, "come up here and make an inventory of General Hanson's property. He has mistaken me for you."

## Deserved the Most.

Departing Guest—Out of this sum give each of the waiters 10 sous and Henri 5 francs. Head Porter—But Henri has just now entered our employment. He has not yet served you.

Guest—And therefore he is the only one who hasn't annoyed me.—Hettere Welt.

## Remote Connection.

Scottish Elder (to loafer)—Weel, Mr. McDonald, what church do ye belong tae? McDonald—It's like this, Mr. McPheerson. I canna rightly be said the gang tae any kirk, but it's the auld kirk I stay awa' frae.—London Express.

## Portugal.

Portugal was formerly known as Lusitania. The present name is derived from Port Calla, the ancient name of the town now known to us as Oporto.

## Ebony.

Ebony is always soaked in water for from six to eighteen months as soon as cut. It comes chiefly from Mauritius and the East Indies.

## Followed Suit.

"The prima donna fell down in the opening to that aria."

"Lawdy days! So did our cook!"—Baltimore American.

## LEGAL NOTICES.

### Notice to Creditors.

By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Samuel J. Bates, late of the town of Venetia, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator thereof, at his place of residence in the town of Venetia, County of Cayuga, N. Y., on or before the 24th day of June, 1914. Dated, December 9, 1913. SARAH M. BATES, Administratrix. Attorney for Administratrix, 2 Temple Court, Auburn, N. Y.

### Notice to Creditors.

By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Hannah Maria Raymond, late of the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the executor of the estate of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Auburn, County of Cayuga, N. Y., on or before the 1st day of March, 1914. Dated August 24th, 1913. E. BYRON WHITTEN.

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SHOULD TELL WHOLE STORY

Newspaper Reporters Ought to Give Brand and Maker of Whisky Responsible for Brutal Crimes.

In New York city recently a man murdered his twelve-year-old daughter and wounded his wife. We quote from his confession as printed in the Evening Mail's account of the tragedy:

"I came home about midnight. I had had several drinks before coming home. I sat down by the side of my wife's bed. Then my wife woke up. She ran into the hall. As she did so I fired one shot at her. She fell in a heap in the hall. I thought I had killed her. Turning back into the bedroom, I saw a movement underneath the bedclothes. By this time I was in a terrible temper and I fired three shots into the bedclothes without looking to make sure who was there."

We wish we could bring about a state where no newspaper or reporter, in a case like this, would consider his story complete until he had found out the brand of whisky that the murderer drank, and got the name and photograph of the maker of it. There are a good many sad things about our civilization, but few more discouraging than the fact that men who make whisky and use all the arts of trade to stimulate its consumption are able, by virtue of their money, to escape the odium which attaches to all others, like gamblers and panders, who stimulate crime and profit by exploiting human weakness.—Collier's Weekly.

We agree with Collier's that the reporter should in such cases tell the brand of whisky which caused the crime, and give the name and photograph of its maker. But the story is not complete even then. Let it be told who it is that makes possible the liquor manufacturer and the liquor seller; who it is that says to the whisky-maker, "Go ahead—you may produce any brand you choose provided you pay well for the privilege." Let every voting citizen put to himself the question, "Who is responsible for crimes committed by drink-crazed men?" Happy is he who can truthfully say, "Not I!"

THEY NEVER SAW DRUNKARD

Only One Child in Crowd of Two Thousand at Sunday School Rally Ever Saw Intoxicated Man.

There was a great Sunday school rally in Maine a while ago, said Mrs. Antoinette A. Hawley, editor of the W. C. T. U. paper of the state of Colorado, and two thousand children looked into the face of a man who asked: "How many of you ever saw a drunken man?" Only one child raised his hand. Why? Because in March, 193 years ago, Neal Dow was born. A bank director, identified with large corporations and a conspicuous helper of his fellow men; a general in the army that served the Union; a Quaker, too, which helped mightily, for Quakers are bred to stand up for what they believe—back and forth he went over the state in his little cutter, wrapped in fur, a hot soapstone at his feet, and the flame of a bright enthusiasm in his heart; back and forth he went "sowing," as he said, "the state knee-deep with literature," but better than that, sowing it heart deep with his own incarnated convictions.

And lo, the harvest! A state redeemed; 1,999 children out of a bunch of 2,000 who never saw a drunkard; a state clean from saloon signs and open traps for their young feet.

WORKING ON ANOTHER TACK

In Endeavor to Reform Drinking Man Temperance People Now Trying to Throttle Liquor Traffic.

Formerly temperance workers, says Professor Ross of the University of Wisconsin, devoted their efforts to an endeavor to persuade a man not to drink, in the hope of reforming him. Nowadays we see that the thing to do is to throttle the liquor traffic. In accomplishing this latter, and far more difficult and dangerous task, we are performing for society a "once for all" service which will have hundreds and thousands of boys and girls from the temptations and allurements of the liquor evil. While we recognize that the rescue missions of our cities are doing a work the value of which is immeasurable, we must magnify the necessity for the "once for all" service which shall render unnecessary a large part of this form of endeavor.

Leave Liquor Alone. The brewer can ride in a coach and pair. The drinker must trudge on the road. One gets through the world with a jaunty air.

The other bends under a load. The brewer gets money and friends, my lady. While the drinker's left poor and alone; If you'd have your share of good things, take care. And leave the liquor alone.

Incarnate Death. The value of alcohol as a preservative is due solely to its life-destroying property. Science has proclaimed alcohol to be incarnate death.

EXTENSION OF PLAYGROUNDS

Oriental Are Adopting the Idea From America.

PLAYGROUNDS OF THE EAST

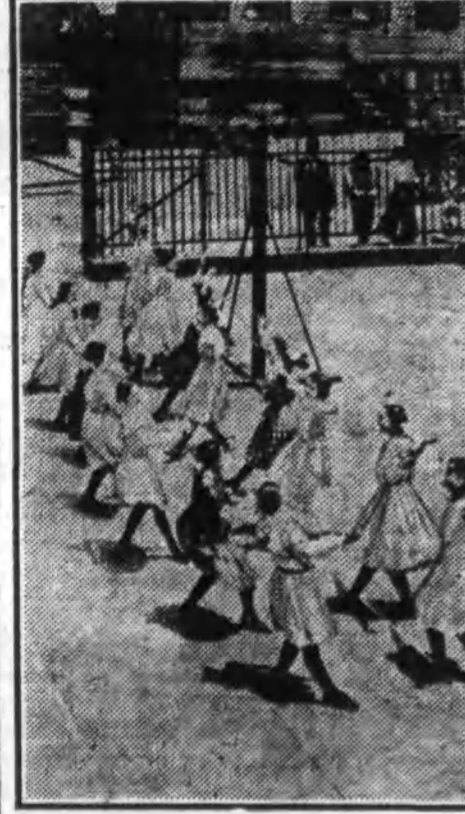
Sacramento Business Man Tells of Introducing American System in the East—Filipino Legislature Quick to Appreciate Work Toward Social Betterment.

On a recent trip around the world C. M. Goethe, a business man of Sacramento, Cal., sought to spread among missionaries and the leaders of the "new east," the message of the American movement for play and recreation. Prior to this journey he had established a playground at an orphanage in Sacramento and helped to organize the playground work of the city. Mr. and Mrs. Goethe are now backing playground work in Calcutta until a point is reached where the government will take it over, and they are also contributing the American share toward a playground leader in Korea.

Mr. Goethe has written an article for the Survey on the spread of the American recreation movement in the countries in the orient, in which he says that China shows the most progress. The title of his subject is "Exporting Playgrounds." In the course of it he says:

"Recreation is a world need. To what extent has our splendid American recreation movement spread to the countries of the orient? There are only a few little beginnings. A start has been made in Manila. Through the co-operation of the Young Men's Christian association and the Playground and Recreation association, a committee was appointed by Acting Governor General Gilbert, who granted an appropriation for an experimental playground in the Tondo, a congested district. Success came at the very first. The attendance ran into thousands.

"The effort now is for a complete Manila system, and then should come extension throughout the islands. The



AN EXAMPLE FOR THE EAST.

Filipino legislature is quick to appreciate work toward social betterment. Members return to their homes with strong convictions that their towns should have the same improvements as the capital.

"Talk of the typical Chinese merchant of Singapore or Penang, owner of tin mines and plantations of pineapple and rubber, with one son perhaps at Princeton, another at Oxford, who poured his wealth into China to back the theories of Sun Yat Sen against the Manchu. How his knowledge of American institutions surprises you, and how eager he is to learn of American playgrounds! The soil here awaits the playground seed. It will grow as luxuriantly as the bananas on his estate."

Mr. Goethe tells how he has started to organize a playground in a suburb of Calcutta, which will be the first playground in overcrowded India, and goes on to say:

"The whole value of such experimental work must be educational. A good field for another playground is Bombay, center of the wealthy Parsis. We criticize them for their towers of silence, where bodies of the dead are exposed to the vultures. We criticize them for giving funds to hospitals for sick dogs and neglecting human needs. But they are a benevolent people, and they have that shrewd intelligence which gives them the control of great industries, such as the vast Bombay cotton mills. They need only to have knowledge of American playgrounds to start them at work.

"Publicity is needed. When a breakfast food manufacturer wants to demonstrate its merits he plans a campaign costing hundreds of thousands. If there was an opportunity to make 1 cent a year on each of India's 300,000,000, how American capital would be poured in! Yet a very modest sum spent in a campaign of education such as the Playground association conducts in this country would start these people working to help themselves."



Good Form

Wedding Stationery.

Above all, the invitation cards and announcements should be elegant, dignified and according to the accepted conventional style, which any first class stationer will be glad to show to you when you are deciding in this matter.

White or cream paper, with black engraving, is always in good taste. The exact proportions vary, but you can decide that from the various samples offered to you. Plain script or block lettering is used, and if any crest or initials of the bride be added to the top it is embossed in white. This is really unnecessary. Monograms and other devices in colors or metals are not correct.

When you order your wedding stationery after choosing the style you will find that one invitation has two envelopes, one a little larger than the other. The smaller one is not sealed; the larger one is the outer one, on which the postal address is written. Cards announcing the at home date of the bride and bridegroom and their new address are ordered and inclosed with the invitations.

The accepted form of an invitation is quite simple. It is arranged like this:

Mr. and Mrs. John Hall request the honor of your presence at the marriage of their daughter Janet

to

Mr. Richard Davis on Monday evening, October the fifth at eight o'clock St. Catherine's Church New York

Another form has a dotted line on which is to be written by hand the name of the guest.

Sometimes when a church wedding is in danger of having uninvited strangers filling the pews, to the exclusion of the guests, a card of admission is inclosed with the invitation. It is a small white slip and has on it:

Please present this card at St. Catherine's church on Monday, October the fifth.

If the bride lives in the country the city guests are notified of the trains, etc., by small cards engraved:

Train leaves Grand Central station for Roselyn at 6:30 p. m. Returning train leaves Roselyn at 10 p. m.

Very rarely is R. S. V. P. used on a wedding card. These letters stand for the words of a French phrase that means, "Reply, if you please." They indicate that an acceptance or declination is requested. These letters are never added to an invitation to a church ceremony only. They are used when provision must be made for guests and the number to be entertained must be known in order to insure comfort to all.

Those brides elect that do not wish to go to the expense of wedding stationery, especially if the ceremony is to be a simple one and witnessed by a very few, are now writing personal informal notes inviting their friends to share the happiness by being present. Announcements can be ordered and sent to all friends and relatives. This plan simplifies matters and is growing in favor with women who feel that the wedding day must be shared only with the few dearest ones.

The Day at Home.

Most women whose circle of friends is at all large find it more convenient as well as pleasanter for all parties concerned to have what is called "a day." One afternoon each week or, more rarely, one afternoon a fortnight is set aside for the express purpose of receiving visitors. This is done by having engraved on the calling card, in the lower corner, directly opposite the address, the word "Mondays," "Wednesdays" or whatever the chosen day may be. This, of course, signifies to all on one's visiting list that this is the day of the week set aside for receiving calls.

The woman who has a day should always mention it when inviting new friends to call. She says, "I am always at home on Wednesday afternoons, when I shall be delighted to see you," or something to the same effect. When a day has once been selected and announced to one's friends in the manner indicated it must be adhered to rigidly. It is most discourteous to be "out" on an "at home" day. A hostess should let nothing short of illness, the death of a relative or important business keep her from being in readiness to greet all comers. On all other days callers can without offense be turned away from the door with a simple "Not at home," but on the day she has herself set for receiving them a good and perfectly legitimate excuse must be offered if she is absent.

The maid who attends the door on an "at home" day should wear a black dress that is rather simple in style, white turnover collar and cuffs and a very small white cap and a white apron with a tiny bib. She opens the street door as soon as possible after the bell has rung and offers a small tray for the caller's card and directs her to the drawing room.

To Announce Engagement.

If this is to be done at a card party write the name of the lady on each queen of hearts card and the gentleman's name on each king of hearts card. These are then shuffled into the pack and dealt out in the usual way to be discovered in the first hand.

GARRANZA ASKS PRESIDENT'S AID

Officially Requests Right to Import Arms Freely.

WOULD SOLVE PROBLEM.

Mexican Rebel Leader Transmits Statement to United States Government Through Dr. H. A. Tupper of the International Peace Forum—Captain Julio Madero's Mission.

By according the Mexican Constitutionalists the right to import arms freely from the United States President Wilson can readily solve the problems that now confront the government in that country.

Such at least is the substance of an official statement from General Venustiano Carranza, head of the rebel army, just transmitted to the government authorities at Washington by Dr. Henry Allen Tupper of the international peace forum.

The struggle in Mexico will continue until one side or the other is beaten into helplessness, the statement asserts. It further declares that the Constitutionalists are confident of wiping out Huerta and his partisans in a short time if the embargo on arms is lifted.

The statement which follows close on the heels of the arrival in Washington of Captain Julio Madero, an officer of General Carranza's staff, is regarded as important in official circles. It may even prove to be the lever by which Huerta may be pried from his loosening grip on Mexican affairs. In the opinion of many who are in close touch with developments across the Rio Grande.

Captain Julio Madero, who is a brother of Francisco I. Madero, the late president of Mexico, is co-operating with Roberto V. Pesqueiro in presenting to Secretary of State Bryan a statement of the purposes of the Mexican Constitutionalists and of the policies that will be pursued by them in case they succeed in overthrowing the dictatorship of General Huerta.

Captain Madero, who was educated in the United States, accompanied General Carranza on his 3,000 mile tour of inspection through the northern states, starting from Piedras Negras and passing through Coahuila, Durango, Chihuahua, Sinaloa and Sonora to Hermosillo.

Fifty Thousand Men Under Arms.

"During our tour," said Captain Madero soon after his arrival in Washington, "we inspected no fewer than 35,000 men in arms. We estimate that the Constitutional force in the northern states—that is, men actually armed and in the field—is upward of 50,000. All that is needed to give us an army of twice the size is opportunity to obtain arms."

The forces now in the field in the entire country in opposition to the Huerta government must aggregate at least 100,000 men. We are constantly receiving requests for arms. Given the opportunity to purchase such supplies as we need in the United States, and the Mexican problem will soon be solved by us."

Neither Mr. Pesqueiro nor Captain Madero would permit himself to be quoted concerning the purpose of his mission to Washington. That the statement both bring for the information of President Wilson is in the nature of a pledge by General Carranza that his only aim is to re-establish true constitutional government and to cure the evils of the land system, which are the basic causes of unrest, is known.

That they will make a strong plea for the lifting of the embargo which prevents the export of arms and munitions from the United States is certain, even if the official statement from General Carranza just transmitted by Dr. Tupper to the state department did not urge this course. The military outlook, as they see it, could not be more favorable to their cause.

The Military Situation.

They have prepared a complete statement of the military situation, setting forth in detail the strength of the various commands directly reporting to General Carranza as "first chief," the territory under Constitutional control, the weakness of the Huerta government even in the vicinity of Mexico City, the railway situation in the republic and other facts they believe to be of importance to President Wilson.

The Constitutionalists assert that they are in possession of more than three-quarters of the territory of the republic of Mexico and that there is not a single state where Huerta has absolute control.

They declare they are in control of practically the whole of the country from the Texas border to the twenty-second parallel. In addition, the Constitutionalists assert that the rebels in practical control of the states southwest of Mexico City and those in control of Tabasco, Campeche and Yucatan are affiliated with the anti-Huerta movement at the north.

They concede to Huerta the greater part of the states of Mexico, Hidalgo, Queretaro and Puebla and the control of the railways from the capital city to Vera Cruz, but say his authority is disputed even in the territory immediately contiguous to Mexico City.

UMBRELLAS ARE ANCIENT.

But They Were Ridiculed When They First Appeared in London.

Umbrellas were described in early dictionaries as "a portable penthouse to carry in a person's hand to screen him from violent rain or heat."

Umbrellas appear in the carvings at Persepolis. Niebuhr saw a great Arabian prince returning from a mosque. He and each member of his family having a large umbrella carried by their side. Old chinaware shows the Chinese shaded by umbrellas. They were first used in this country in Baltimore, brought from India, in 1772. It is said that the first person who commonly carried an umbrella in London was the benevolent Jonas Hanway, who died in 1786.

John McDonald, a London footman, who wrote his own life, said that he had "a fine silk umbrella which he brought from Spain," but he could not with any comfort to himself use it, the people calling out: "Frenchman! Why don't you get a coach?" The hackney coachmen and chairmen were clamoring against their rival. The footman says he persisted for three months till they took no further notice of this novelty. Foreigners began to use theirs and then the English.—Kansas City Star.

DENTISTRY FOR TREES.

All Cavities Should Be Treated as Soon as They Appear.

Whether it is a shade or fruit tree a little judicious treatment of a cavity will often save the tree for many years of usefulness. Whether it be a branch or the main trunk the treatment will be the same. First all decayed or apparently decaying or diseased wood should be removed with a sharp chisel or knife until perfectly sound heartwood is exposed. Immediately wash the wound with a solution of copper sulphate in the proportion of one pound of sulphate to five gallons of water.

As soon as this has been done fill the cavity with a thin mortar made by mixing one part of cement with three parts of clean sand. When it has become stiff, but not hard, face it on the outside with thin cement, using a trowel to smooth the cement over all parts that have become injured. If a cavity or split should occur near a fork of the tree it would be an additional safeguard to put a long bolt through both branches so as to hold them together. When the cement hardens in a cavity the trunk will be perfectly solid, and decay will be arrested.—Farm and Fireside.

Table Manners in Old France.

Could we restore for half an hour the dinner table of old France and obtain half a dozen instantaneous photographs of a royal banquet at any era between the reigns of Francis I. and Louis Quatorze such a "catarract of laughter" would be heard as might disturb the serenity of Louis in paradise. The duchess, her napkin tied securely round her neck, would be seen mumbering a bone, another fair creature scouring her plate with her bread, a gallant courtier using his doubtier or the tablecloth as a towel for his fingers and two footmen holding a yard of damask under a lady's chin while she emptied her goblet at a draft. During a feast of inordinate length it was sometimes necessary to substitute a clean cloth for the one which the carelessness or bad manners of the guests had reduced to a deplorable condition.—"An Idler in Old France."

London in 1784.

In 1784 M. La Combe published a book entitled "A Picture of London," in which, inter alia, he says, "The highroads thirty or forty miles round London are filled with armed highwaymen and footpads." This was then pretty true, though the expression "filled" is somewhat of an exaggeration.

M. La Combe in another part of his book exclaims: "How are you changed, Londoners! Your women are become bold, imperious and expensive. Bankrupts and beggars, cothens, spies and informers, robbers and pickpockets abound. The baker mixes alum in his bread. The brewer puts opium and copper filings in his beer. The milk woman spoils her milk with annals."

Honest Surprise.

"King Lear is a great character," remarked the friend. "Yes," answered the actor. "I suppose you remember my performance last season?" "No, I must confess I have never seen you in the part."

"Indeed!" was the rejoinder, in a tone of gentle surprise. "Then how on earth did you know it was a great character?"—Liverpool Mercury.

Diverging.

Husband—I'm afraid I'm becoming cross eyed, my dear. Wife—The idea! Why do you think that? Husband—This thing of trying to look at my income and our expenses at the same time is slowly but surely getting its work in.—Chicago News.

Heartbeats.

The heart of a standing man beats eighty-one times a minute, of a sitting one seventy-one times. When the man is lying down his beats are reduced to sixty-six per minute.

Falkland Islands.

There is an entire absence of all forms of tuberculosis, malignant diseases, rheumatic fever and infectious diseases in the Falkland Islands.

One South African gold mine is one mile in depth.

Store News

By HOLLAND.

THE successful advertiser makes his advertisements newsworthy. He tells people something they want to know. Some years ago, through a political disagreement between a publisher in Philadelphia and a big advertiser, the big advertiser's page advertisement was withdrawn from one daily paper. That paper's circulation dropped off tremendously within a week. The women wanted a paper that would give them the news of bargains, the news that would save money.

The methods that are successful in a big way will be successful when modified to suit the conditions in a small way. Has your store made a price reduction to get rid of odds and ends? It would interest possible customers.

Tell the news of your store to your public. If you have some particularly choice apples or potatoes, a new pattern in gingham, calico or silk, a kind of candy that is especially toothsome, a style of shoe that will suit the college boy or the elderly man who cares for comfort rather than style, tell the public. Be specific and give as many details as your space will permit. You can soon make your advertisements sought out and read as closely as anything in the paper.

Attracting Attention

By HOLLAND.

ADVERTISING is not necessarily successful because it attracts attention. A man who has been in a fight, is all beaten up and needs a general overhauling will attract attention, but he is not a pleasant object to look at, and no one would stop him to buy a pair of shoestrings that he might have for sale.

A man can stand on the street and yell at the top of his voice. He will attract attention and will be voted a nuisance. Some men attract attention by stealing horses and others by forging checks. But the advertising they get does not help them in a business way.

It is possible to word an advertisement so that it is worse than useless, so that it offends a large number of people and drives them away instead of making customers of them. Such advertising is growing rare. It is of the "smart Aleck" type.

Use no language in your advertisements that you would not use to a gentleman or lady who entered your store in search of goods. Show only the same anxiety to make a sale that you would show in your store and be just as careful not to say anything that would offend the most crotchety individual.

Preserved Hearts.

In Belgium and other countries it has been from time immemorial a custom to preserve the heart of a man renowned for his sanctity, and on the anniversary of the death of its possessor this relic receives a large share of veneration from hundreds of people.

Consolation.

"Whenever I think of the trouble I have keeping one maid I'm glad I'm not rich."

She Wasn't Tactful.

Wife—Henry, you need a rest. Let us go to Bongton Springs. Hub—That place! Why, it's only fit for women and fools! Wife—I know it. Let's go there together.—Boston Transcript.

Sharp.

First Hopeful Nephew (proudly)—Aunt says I call her up on the phone oftener than you do. Second Hopeful Nephew—Did she accuse you of anything else?—New York Times.

Not Mercenary.

"I have a friend who just married for money."

Why, how disgraceful!

"No, not exactly. You see, he's a minister."—Cornell Widow.

Throw a PEBBLE into a Pool and See What a Circle It Makes. Throw an ADVERTISEMENT into This Paper and You Will Also Be Surprised at the Result.

OUR WANT ADS. WORK WONDERS





## A New Year's Gift

By CHARLES HERVEY

"ONLY one day more," soliloquized the Baron de Croix-Martel as he put the finishing stroke to his toilet and contemplated his well waxed iron gray mustache with less satisfaction than he would probably have felt had not his mind been otherwise preoccupied. "One short December day," he went on after a pause, "and every likely place already explored twice over except the quay. I wonder who the idiot was who first invented New Year's gifts? Not one of my ancestors, I'll engage. The Croix-Martels date from the crusades and, I dare say, have been guilty of follies enough since then, but I won't do them the injustice of supposing that they ever threw away more money than they could possibly help."

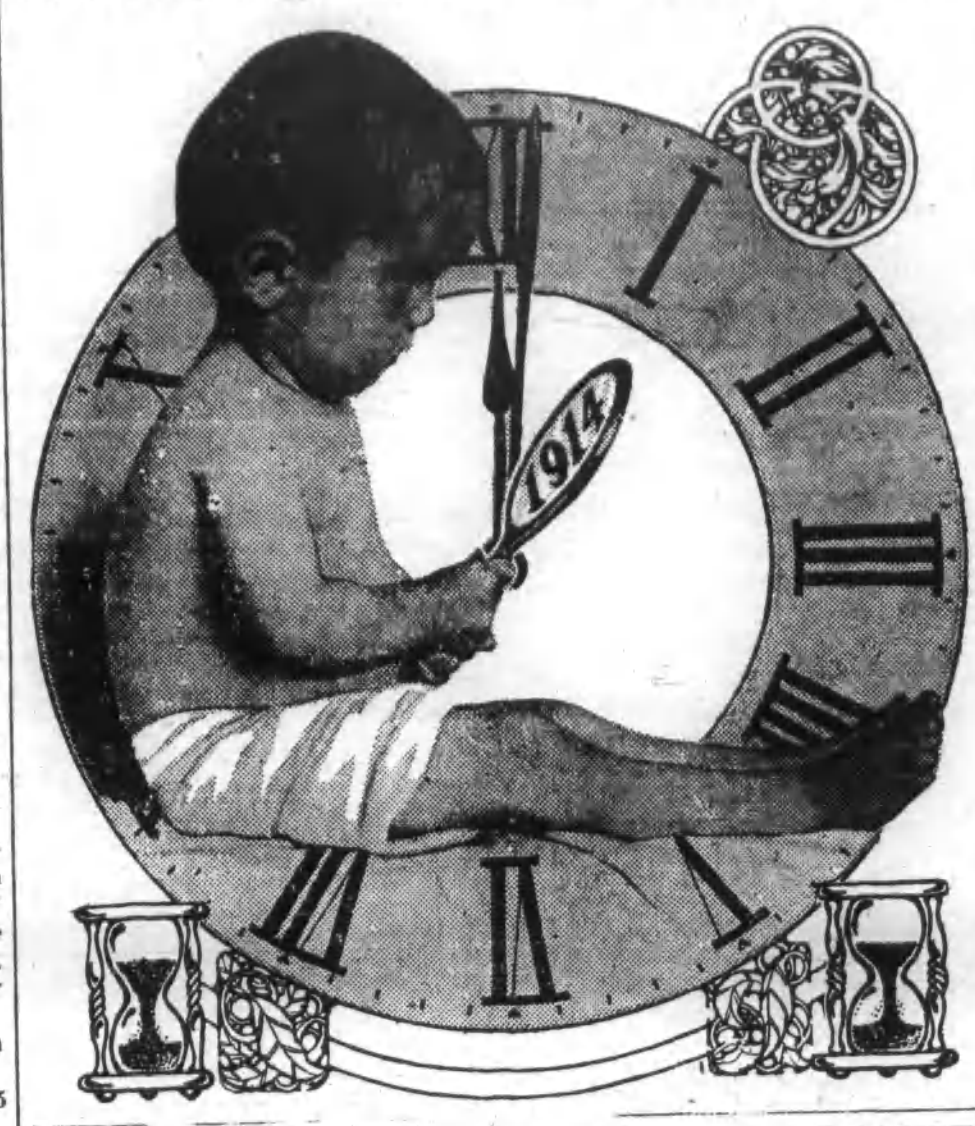


THE BARON POKED AT THE FRAGMENTS WITH HIS CANE.

utterly inexplicable custom of celebrating the advent of New Year's day by a distribution of etrennes, a drain on his purse which, although he took care to confine his liberality within the narrow limits, was even in his modified form inexpressibly painful to him. The twenty franc piece he felt bound to offer his concubine caused him an annual pang, and the gaudon of 2 francs to the waiter of the little restaurant where he was in the habit of dining when not invited elsewhere lay heavy on his conscience even after appropriating to his own use—which no one but himself ever dreamed of doing—the cigar tied up with pink ribbon presented to him as a "reminder" and intended by its owner to be offered in turn to every customer in the room. These, however, were minor grievances compared with what he was suffering on the last day of the year. In the course of the preceding six months he had made the acquaintance of the Countess de Franchimont, a Belgian widow with two daughters, who had recently settled in Paris and who was, according to report, in possession of a handsome fortune. Naturally partial to society when it cost him nothing, he had by degrees become a habitual frequenter of her pretty apartments in the Rue de Marignan and had established himself there to a certain extent as l'ami de la maison. Mme. de Franchimont was barely forty and did not look her age. As for Mlle. Berthe, the brune, and Mlle. Louise, the blond, they were both charming and perfectly aware of the fact. In this pleasant circle the baron soon made himself entirely at home. When he did not dine there he generally dropped in at an evening or occupied a seat in their box at the opera. This continued intimacy, with its many contingent advantages, he had hitherto enjoyed without scruple, but the time was at hand when, in accordance with Parisian usages, the hospitalities he had received must be adequately returned. For days and weeks he had wandered from place to place like a perturbed spirit in quest of some object suitable for his purpose. He had dived into obscure passages and emerged at the other end with the disheartening consciousness of failure and had pored over the stock of half the curiosity shops in the capital without unearthing a single pearl of price within the limits of his own. In short, the worthy baron was at his wit's end and as a last resource resolved to explore the refuge of the

desfente, the quay, from the Pont Royal to the Pont des Arts. He had already exhausted the Quai Voltaire and the Quai Malaquais and was on the point of retracing his steps when the recollection of an old bric-a-brac establishment in the adjoining Rue de Seine struck him as a hitherto unsuspected locality. Taking, therefore, the turn opposite the Mazarin library, he speedily discovered on his right hand the object of his search and entered the shop. A few minutes' examination and a question or two sufficed to convince him that his unlucky star was still in the ascendant, and he was about to resume his walk when some broken pieces of china lying in a corner caught his eye. "What is that?" he asked the dealer. "What it is now, you see, M. le Baron, but what it was before my shopman let it fall and smashed it to bits you can have no idea. I never saw a finer vase, real old Dresden, worth a couple of thousand francs if it was worth a sou. They say it once belonged to Mme. du Barry." "Ah!" said the baron, looking attentively at the heap of fragments and poking at them with his cane. "Can not it be repaired?" "Impossible, monsieur," replied the other. "The cleverest workman in France could make nothing of it now." "What are you going to do with the pieces?" inquired M. de Croix-Martel. "In whose fertile brain a 'happy thought' was gradually germinating. 'What can I do but throw them away?' growled the irate tradesman. 'Will you sell them to me for 5 francs?' 'Certainly, monsieur, if you desire it. But what possible use?' 'Never mind,' interrupted the baron; 'that's my affair. Now, listen. What I want you to do is this. You will pack up these pieces just as they are, mind, put this card of mine with them and send the parcel this evening, from 9 to half past, to Mme. la Comtesse de Franchimont, 64 Rue de Marignan. It is not to be taken upstairs, but left with the concierge. Understand?' 'Perfectly, M. le Baron," answered the owner of the bric-a-brac shop, glancing at the card as he spoke. "All shall be done exactly as you wish." "I can quite depend upon you?" "Quite, M. le Baron. At 9:30 to the moment it shall be delivered." "Enfin!" said M. de Croix-Martel to himself as he walked briskly homeward. "A most brilliant inspiration, ma parole! For 5 francs I shall have the credit of a present worthy of a millionaire. The fellow who brings it will naturally be supposed to have let it drop on the way—the Champs Elysees are always slippery in frosty weather—and to have bolted in order to avoid unpleasant inquiries. When the parcel arrives I shall be there, and as no one knows where I bought it I can storm away at my ease without fear of discovery." Punctually at five minutes before 9 o'clock the baron rang the first door bell at 64 Rue de Marignan and was immediately ushered into the drawing room, where the three ladies were assembled. Mme. de Franchimont, seated by the fire, was occupied with some intricate marvel of embroidery, while her daughters were busily employed in arranging on a table in the center of the apartment a variety of bonbon boxes and other objects strongly indicative of New Year's day, which had evidently just arrived. "Look here, M. le Baron," said Berthe as he entered the room. "See what a number of presents we have already received—a lapis lazuli paper cutter and such a beautiful flower stand near the window?" "And a delicious filigree cardcase," chimed in Louise, holding up the object in question for the inspection of the visitor. "Charming indeed!" responded M. de Croix-Martel, looking more admiringly at the speaker than at the cardcase. "There, that will do, girls," interrupted her mother, after shaking hands with her guest. "Come and sit by the fire, baron, and Berthe will give you some tea." "I trust," he replied, "that when my humble offering arrives you will be—ahem!—equally indulgent." "No follies, I hope, baron," said Mme. de Franchimont, shaking her head reprovingly. "Oh, madame, a mere trifle, I assure you," answered our hero in a deprecating tone, accompanied, however, by a significant twirl of his mustache. "But you will see—you will see." At that moment the door opened and the maitre d'hotel appeared bearing a voluminous parcel, which he solemnly placed on the table, and with the explanatory announcement, "For Mme. la Comtesse," withdrew as noiselessly as he had entered. "I wonder what it is!" cried Berthe. "Give me your scissors, Louise." "What a strangely shaped parcel!" remarked Mme. de Franchimont, rising from her chair and approaching the table, while the baron, laying down his cup, was preparing himself for an outbreak of indignation, or, in other words, was forgetting the steam up. "Ah, here is a card!" exclaimed Mlle. Berthe as she hastily tore away the last obstacle to the gratification of her curiosity. "M. le Baron! I knew it could be no one else. Mon Dieu! What can this be?" M. de Croix-Martel, who had quietly drawn near the table, gave one look at the contents of the packet, stood for a moment horror struck and then, unperceived by the three ladies, slipped out of the room and darted down the Rue de Marignan as fast as his legs could carry him. He had seen enough. "Alas for the vanity of human calculations! The dealer of the Rue de Seine had exceeded his instructions and had carefully enveloped every fragment of the shattered vase in a separate piece of paper.—Argway.

## Looking Into the Future.



**We Petition Thee.**  
**STAND** near us, thou of the supreme vision,  
 When midnight bells toll the death of the year.  
 Oh, be thou nigh in the night's transition  
 Which heralds the dawn that is creeping near.  
 On the threshold of years, half gay, half tearful,  
 We wait expectant in hope, in fear,  
 In this day's last moment to welcome a year full  
 Of days—full measure—with high good cheer.  
 O'er the trackless field of our new endeavor  
 Chart us a way that shall lead us true,  
 Through cloud and sunburst, in safety ever,  
 One step nearer the goal—and you.  
 —Philadelphia North American.

### THE DEATH OF THE OLD YEAR

Miserere! Toll the bell,  
 Let the earth send forth a knell,  
 For a great soul takes his flight,  
 None knows whither, in the night—  
 Miserere!

Stretched upon his snowy bier,  
 Dying, lies the good old year,  
 And upon the midnight gale  
 All may hear his parting wail—  
 Miserere!

In the old king's checkered reign  
 There were mingled joy and pain;  
 Friends proved false, while foes were true,  
 Sinners many, saints a few—  
 Miserere!

There were hearts that suffered wrong,  
 Bore it bravely and were strong;  
 Hearts there were so black within  
 Satan wondered at their sin—  
 Miserere!

Garners full of fruitful store,  
 Measures pressed and running o'er;  
 Famine in the streets at night,  
 Doing deeds too dark for light—  
 Miserere!

Rang the church bells for the wed;  
 Told they also for the dead.  
 In one home a joy was born;  
 From another joy was torn—  
 Miserere!

Such earth's sorrow, such its sin,  
 All must end where they begin,  
 Snow which wraps the New Year's feet  
 Is the old year's winding sheet—  
 Miserere!

Now his spirit goeth fast,  
 Midnight hour will be his last,  
 To your knees, earth's sworn and weary—  
 Miserere! Miserere!  
 —Charlotte Beaumont Jarvis.

### OLD YEAR ADIEU.

Old Father Time, with visage grim,  
 Marks his finish on another year;  
 His harvest he has gathered in;  
 The swath was wide both far and near.

The strife of battle rages round  
 The ranks of fighters in the van,  
 But clashing arms and shouts resound  
 Of victor and of conquered man.

The aged sire, with trembling hands  
 And hoary looks of silvery white,  
 Perceives the passing of the sands,  
 The sunset's glow, the clouds of night.

Mayhap there is a vacant chair  
 At home, but recently resigned—  
 A loved one gone above to wear  
 The crown of bliss by angels twined.

The path to glory may not lead  
 With roses strewn about the feet,  
 But hope and strive by word and deed  
 Some soul to cheer, The New Year greet!  
 —T. J. Dehay in Pittsburgh Dispatch.

### A SONG TO BROKEN RESOLUTIONS

Songs have been sung to the roses that fade,  
 To the girls that we've known and the vows that we've made,  
 To the things that we've done in the sun  
 and the shade,  
 And the indiscreet words we have spoken,  
 But never a song, not so much as a word,  
 Has any poor mortal we've met ever heard.

That touched in the slightest or even referred  
 To the fine resolutions we've broken,  
 As each of us drifts toward the close of the year  
 We're possessed by a feeling uncommonly queer—  
 A sort of a kind of a yearning right here—  
 You know just the sort of a yearning,  
 We muse and we think and we ponder  
 and sigh  
 As we dream of the days that have softly gone by.

Then we sadly determine improvement to try,  
 And a new leaf we find ourselves turning.  
 We're really angelic perhaps for a week;  
 With bliss beatific our friends say we seek;  
 So saintly we grow that we feel like a freak,  
 And we really begin to get restive,  
 Then we meet some old sinner who's out for a time,  
 And we deem just one tittle no very great crime.

And—ah, what's the use of prolonging the rime?  
 We get home in a state rather festive.  
 And that is what comes of our leaf turned anew,  
 Having broken it once, we feel free to pursue  
 The same old routine that our callow days knew,  
 Though our consciences give us a raking.  
 If the question's in order I'd like to inquire  
 Why men will taboo things they really desire  
 When they know in their hearts they'll be cutting the wire  
 And the vows they are making be breaking?  
 —Philadelphia Call.

Goodbye, Old Year!  
 We laughed with you, we chaffed with you,  
 The glass of fun we quaffed with you,  
 While sitting side by side,  
 You made life bright,  
 Put out of sight  
 The griefs we had to hide.

We danced with you, we pranced with you,  
 While others less entranced with you  
 Just slowly plodded on,  
 You lent a hand  
 At all we planned,  
 We miss you now you're gone.

We dined with you, we pined with you,  
 And many, too, old wine with you,  
 Old Year, who went so fast,  
 You were a friend  
 Clear to the end,  
 Your joys and woes are past.

We sighed with you, we cried with you,  
 And some they almost died with you,  
 'Tis hard to say goodbye!  
 Your heart was warm  
 Through sun and storm  
 We grieve that you should die.  
 —Mrs. Findley Braden in Life.

## A MODERN MIRACLE

A NEW YEAR'S STORY

IT was the last day of the old year, London had recovered from its Christmas festivities—and their after effects—and was preparing to see the new year in. In the misty hours of the December afternoon two young men were gazing through the windows of a Piccadilly club at the people who were burrying up and down that thoroughfare. "Well, Densham," said the younger and darker of the two, "are you meditating any lofty and noble resolutions for the new year?" "I am afraid that is not much in my line," replied Lord Densham in a slightly affected tone. "But I am thinking of making a great alteration." "Really! Are you going to change your tailor or only let your mustache grow?" "Don't be flippant," said his lordship in quite a melancholy tone. "The fact is, Briarley, old boy, I'm going to get married." This was drawn out slowly and with a deep sigh, as though the speaker felt he was making some mighty self sacrifice for humanity. "I thought you looked jolly blue about something, but wherefore the gloom?" asked Briarley. "Nobody compels you." "I have to marry in self defense," proceeded his lordship. "It is sickening to you that you are being run after by all the girls and all their matchmaking mammas. But the worst of it is that I've fixed on two girls, and I can't for the life of me decide which to have." "And who are the favored couple between whom Paris the Second has to judge?" "One is Daisy Molyneux—the lively little thing with the blue eyes and the good figure, you know. Of course she is very jolly and awfully fond of me." "Yes, and the other?" "Sibyl Castlemaine, your—er—second cousin, isn't she?" "Do you think Sibyl cares for you?" "I am afraid there is not much doubt of it, old man," said his lordship mournfully as he languidly stroked his



HE OPENED HIS ARMS AS THOUGH HE EXPECTED HER TO CREEP IN.

clean shaven chin. "I used to fancy you were rather fond of her at one time, but of course it is impossible." "Utterly!" "Well, look here, old chap; I shouldn't ask everybody, but which of the two girls do you advise me to have? They're both nice, loving little girls, and it's an awful bore to have to choose. Which would you ask?" "Well," said Briarley slowly, "I should advise you to have Daisy Molyneux." "Thanks awfully, old chap. I only just needed an impartial opinion like yours to help me decide. I'll propose to Daisy tonight. She is going to be at Lady Vivyan's dance, and so is Sibyl, so I can get it settled either way. Will you be there?" "Yes, I expect so." Lady Vivyan's rooms presented a gay and brilliant scene that evening. To welcome the new year with dancing and revelry, with music and mirth, was typical of the giddy social whirl in which hostess and guests revolved. Lord Densham arrived early. He was attired with his usual care and correctness, and he wore also an air of determination that suited him very well. It displaced the appearance of indifference and listlessness which usually made the hereditary legislator look limp and flabby. He speedily discovered that both Daisy Molyneux and Sibyl Castlemaine had come, and he might acquaint her with the honor he proposed to do her. It was considerably later when Cecil Briarley arrived. He was not in the best of spirits and did not intend to do much dancing. One of the first persons he noticed was his own cousin. "What, Sibyl—you not dancing?" "No; I haven't been here long." "Shall we sit down somewhere until some one comes and claims you?" "By all means. It is quite a long time since I've had the chance of talking to you, Cecil."

"Have you never heard of Tantalus?" asked her cousin as he led her to a secluded corner. "Who was he? An ancient god, wasn't he?" replied Miss Castlemaine. "Was he a relative of Bacchus? The spirit decanters are named after him." "No," said Cecil very seriously. "He was a young man who longed for a certain prize just out of his reach." "And this is apropos of what?" inquired Sibyl. "Tantalus would have been happier if his prize had been out of his sight as well as out of his reach. In order to escape the madness of Tantalus I have been letting my prize go out of sight. They are waiting very nicely," he added, drawing her attention to one of the couples floating near them. "Lord Densham and Daisy Molyneux?" "Yes, Densham's a nice fellow, isn't he?" "Ye-es. I suppose one would hardly call him shy or modest, would one?" "When a fellow like that can choose any girl he likes—when he knows they are all like pretty apples asking to be plucked—it is enough to make him conceited." "And other fellows jealous?" added Sibyl mischievously. "And I suppose none of the pretty apples can be strong enough to refuse to fall into his hand?" "It would be a modern miracle if they did." A little later Briarley was trying to soothe his feelings with a cigarette in the smoking room when Lord Densham came up to him. "I say, old chap, a funny thing has happened. Daisy Molyneux has refused me." "By Jove! Were any signs of insanity ever noticed in the family before?" asked Cecil. "No, I believe not," answered the peer, falling, as usual, to see any sarcasm in the question. "I tried to point out to her what it meant, but she stuck to it. Nice little girl too." "Well, I'm awfully sorry, Densham; really I am." "It doesn't matter so very much. Miss Castlemaine is here, isn't she? You see, I can ask her and get it settled. I think I'll go find her. I'm rather sorry I wasted my time over that other silly girl. Anyway, it makes my choice much easier." When Lord Densham suggested to Sibyl Castlemaine that they should sit the dance out in the conservatory she saw that he meant to propose to her, and his lordship perceived that under the circumstances there was nothing to be gained by beating about the bush, and so he quickly led up to the business he had come to negotiate. "It is rather serious to be standing on the edge of a new year," he said. "Dear Miss Castlemaine, I want to be a better man in the future than in the past, and you, only you, can help me. What is needed to make my happiness complete, to crown all my hopes and perfect my manhood, is a woman's love. Sibyl—let me call you Sibyl, my love—will you be the woman? Will you marry me?" In the seclusion of the conservatory he opened his arms a little, as though he expected her to creep in, and he expanded his chest to receive the burden of the dainty little head that was to nestle gently on it. But it was a night of surprises. "I am very sorry you should have asked me this, Lord Densham," said Sibyl gravely. "I am conscious of the vastness of the compliment, and I am not blind to the advantages of your offer, but I do not love you." "You don't love me?" repeated his lordship in a tone of disappointment that had a suspicion of incredulity in it. "You don't love me? But surely that is only a matter of time. When you have seen more of me, when you know me better, Sibyl!" "My decision would not alter, Lord Densham. Will you please take me back? I am engaged for the next dance." With a wonderful smile on his lips, in which mortification, pity and surprise were blended, he politely offered her his arm and led her back to the ballroom. As they entered it they almost ran into Cecil Briarley. He was about to walk past them when Sibyl said: "Oh, Cecil, here you are! You're just in time." Densham yielded her up with his customary smile. They were about to join the dancers when it was announced that the mystic midnight moment had arrived, and those who cared to do so were to go to the open windows and on to the doorsteps and the balconies to listen and wait for the solemn peal that was to mark the annual commencement. Briarley got a wrap to throw over his cousin's shoulders, and then they went to the farther corner of the long balcony. "Are you thinking of the new year?" asked Cecil. "No; I was thinking of Tantalus." "I hope you pity him." "I don't think I do," responded his cousin softly, feeling glad that the shadows hid her blushing cheek. "Perhaps his prize was not so far out of his reach as he imagined." "Sibyl, didn't Densham ask you anything?" he whispered. "Yes, Cecil, and—and I performed a modern miracle." "My darling!" and then there was silence. "Sibyl, you know I am not a rich man, and I am not a lord." "And you are not horribly conceited and selfish either, dear." He did not remove his arm, and a sudden hush of expectancy quieted the chattering party. Nothing was heard for a moment, and then from a dozen clanging clocks all around them there boomed forth the solemn chime that announced the birth of the new year.