

The Genoa Tribune.

VOL. XXIII. No 33

GENOA, N. Y., FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 13, 1914.

EMMA A. WALDO

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

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

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

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

UNDERTAKING
WILLARD CUTLER
Embalmer and Funeral Director
Main St., Moravia
Bell 'Phone Miller 'Phone

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.

Cards of Thanks.
We wish to extend our sincere thanks to all who so kindly assisted us in our recent bereavement, to those who sent flowers, to those who sang and to the minister for his comforting words of sympathy.
Fred C. Clark,
Clara A. Clark.

We hereby wish to tender our sincere thanks to the many friends of King Ferry for their expressions of love and acts of kindness extended to us in our recent bereavement.
Mrs. J. H. Jefferson,
Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Jefferson,
Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Jefferson.

Poor Blood
is Responsible
for much sickness and suffering because its quality determines our resistive power. With poor blood we are languid, susceptible to colds, lack natural energy and ambition, and the gradual decline of strength makes prompt and careful treatment necessary. Drugs or alcohol cannot make blood and must be avoided.
SCOTT'S EMULSION is nature's grandest blood-maker because of its wholesome medical nourishment, so carefully predigested that it assimilates without taxing digestion and quickly increases the red corpuscles of the blood, strengthens the organs and tissues and rebuilds the whole system.
Absolutely nothing compares with Scott's Emulsion to purify and enrich the blood to overcome or avoid anemia. It is totally free from alcohol or opiates and your health demands the purity of SCOTT'S.

From Nearby Towns.

Ledyard.
March 2—March certainly came in like a lion and it remains to be seen whether it goes out like a lamb.
Isaac Pine and family are now occupying Geo. Husted's tenant house. Wm Tilton returned last week from a visit with friends at Genoa. Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Haines were at the county seat last Friday.
Mrs. Minard is visiting friends across the lake.
Mrs. Frank Golden held the lucky number which drew the buffet at the fair held at King Ferry.
Three sleighloads of friends and old neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. John Streeter journeyed to their home at Venice recently and gave them a genuine surprise, but were made none the less welcome. The evening was pleasantly spent with games, music, and recitations. A delicious supper was served and thirty people went home feeling that the evening was all too short.
Wesley Wilbur returned from Buffalo last week with another carload of sheep.
Horace Avery returned last week from a trip to Ohio, where he delivered his entire herd of choice Short Horn Durhams. He also visited his mother in Canada on his return trip.
Miss Starkweather and pupils gave a supper and entertainment at the schoolhouse on Friday evening, the proceeds to be used for purchasing pictures for the school room.
Frank Dixon, having finished his course at Cornell, is at the home of his parents. Miss Mildred is also home from Moravia.
March 3—Yesterday proved the worst day of the winter. The roads are impassable, no mail and it's still blowing and drifting this morning. Some of our young gentlemen who went visiting on Sunday evening are having a good chance to get acquainted, as they are still there unable to ford the snowbanks.

Lansingville.
March 2—Floyd King, the merchant of this place, and Miss Effie Mason were married at 10:30 o'clock Saturday, Feb. 28, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Minturn at Levanna, where Miss Mason has resided since coming from her home in the West last year. The ceremony was performed by Rev. F. L. Campbell of Union Springs. Those in attendance were Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Swayze and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hamilton of this vicinity. The bride and groom left on the noon train for Binghamton. On their return they will reside in Lansingville.

Charles Buchanan of Elmira is visiting his sister, Mrs. Mary Bower, and his nephew, Tracy Buchanan.
Over 130 were in attendance at the social held recently at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Boles.
Mrs. Patterson of North Lansing spent last week with her daughter, Mrs. George Stout.
Miss Agnes Kelley of Aurora spent two weeks at her home here.
Miss Mildred Howe and her brother Percy of the State Road visited their cousins, L. A. Boles and family, Monday and Tuesday.
Mrs. Floyd Shaddock came home from the Ithaca hospital Saturday.
Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Fenner of Sage spent Sunday with their parents Mr. and Mrs. Willis Fenner.
Miss Julia Krotts of Ludlowville is the guest of Miss Olive Rose.
About 70 were in attendance at a party held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Tracy Buchanan last Wednesday night.
March 9—Mrs. Sarah Dakin of Ithaca is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Wm. Breese.
Wm. Tait and his family visited at C. E. Townsend's at Myers Saturday.
Glenn Quigley is quite ill. His mother, Mrs. Syrenus Reynolds, returned home from Groton Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Floyd King have begun housekeeping in their home here. Mr. and Mrs. S. I. Barnes, who have been living in Mr. King's house, have moved into Orlando White's house, as Mr. and Mrs. White are in Ithaca this winter.
Take the home paper—one of the most worthy of the home industries.

Five Corners.

March 3—S. S. Goodyear made a business trip to Auburn last Friday.
Mr. and Mrs. Leon Curtis and Mrs. George Curtis made a business trip to Auburn last Thursday.
H. E. LaBar spent last Saturday and Sunday with his brother, George LaBar and wife near East Lansing.
Several young girls of our Sunday school met at the home of Miss Jennie Hollister Feb. 21, for the purpose of organizing a society to be known as "The Winners." The following officers were elected:
President—Esther Stephenson.
Vice President—Jennie Hollister.
Sec.—Pauline Chaffee.
Assistant Sec.—Ethel Hunt.
Treasurer—Mildred Corwin.
Press Reporter—Veda Algard.
They chose for their motto "We're Bound to Win" and the class song "We'll Endeavor." The next meeting will be held at the home of Miss Dorothy Stephenson, March 7, at which time committees will be chosen and work planned.
The worst snow storm we have experienced in years came Sunday night. No mail Monday or Tuesday.
We learn Mr. and Mrs. Frank Corwin are to move back in their home here.
Mrs. Fred Swartwood returned to her home at Interlaken last week Tuesday.
Henry Barger of Ludlowville spent last Thursday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Barger and daughter Iva.
Quite a large attendance at the hop which was held at the Odd Fellows hall last Friday night.
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Smith and little child spent a few days last week with friends at West Groton. Mrs. Smith received the sad news of the death of an aunt residing in Ithaca. She was not able to attend the funeral.
Herman Ferris of Olean, N. Y., came Tuesday to attend the funeral of his aunt, Miss Maria Algard. He spent the remainder of the week with relatives and friends.
Fred Mann, the rural mail carrier, is doing as well as can be expected.
Mr. and Mrs. Will Ferris spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mann at Belltown. They also spent Saturday afternoon at the home of the latter's sister, Mrs. Wm. Frost, at Ledyard.
Social hop at Five Corners Friday night, March 20.
March 9—No services at the church here last Sunday.
The blizzard of March 1 seems to keep with us yet. The snow banks now look as if we might have sleighing the 4th of July. Certainly it has been the worst storm in years. The old bear did not see his shadow for nothing.
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Curtis spent last week with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Curtis. Could not get away very well.
Fred Mann is doing as well as can be expected. He has the sympathy of his very many friends.
No school here last week until Wednesday on account of the bad roads.
Mrs. Lillie McBride of Ithaca returned last Friday, after spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Hannah Stevenson.
Miss Iva G. Barger returned to her Business College at Cortland this week Monday. Her grandfather, C. G. Barger, accompanied her as far as Ithaca and remained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Benben Gee until Tuesday, where his sister, Mrs. Jane Mosher, is staying.
Thomas O'Neil is staying at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Claude Palmer.
We could not get mail last week until Wednesday on account of the big blizzard.
We are sorry to lose our good neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. George Curtis. Genoa will be the gainer.
Leon Curtis and wife will live on the farm of his parents and do the work the coming summer.
The young men of this place as well as those of a distance better consider how the weather will be before venturing out to visit their best girls. Will Knox and family will soon move to Romulus where he has taken a farm for the season.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ford and little Kenneth spent last Sunday with

Allie Palmer and mother near At-water station.
The Farmer's Institute which was to be held here last week was indefinitely postponed, on account of the bad roads.
A few from here attended the dancing party at North Lansing last Friday night.
March 11—Mrs. James DeRemer was brought from Ithaca yesterday to the home of Geo. Breed at Forks of the Creek.
The members of the Little Winners met at the home of Dorothy Stephenson last Saturday. Committees were appointed and light refreshments were served. The next meeting will be held at the home of Veda Algard.

North Lansing.
March 4—Surely March came in like a lion. Such a storm as we had here Sunday and Sunday night we will not soon forget.
Friday was moving day. Mrs. Russell and sister, Mrs. Lottie Boyles, moved from the Boyer house to the Spangler house. On the same day Floyd Filkinson of Conquest moved in the Boyer place. Mr. Filkinson takes Mr. Coryell's place as milk tester.
The ticket office has been moved back to the old building across the track.
A surprise party was given Mr. and Mrs. Coryell last Friday evening by friends from West Groton and North Lansing.
Mrs. Frank Tichenor and Mrs. Benton Brown drove to West Groton one day last week, to visit the Brown family—Mrs. Mary Brown, Mrs. Ida Brown and Mrs. Veda Brown Allen.
Mrs. Alice Singer is spending a part of her time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Barber, who are both quite feeble. Mr. Barber has been quite sick for a few days, but is better. Mrs. Barber is suffering from a severe cold.

Mr. and Mrs. Alson Karn were over-Sunday guests of friends in Ithaca.
Mr. and Mrs. T. Mastin of Genoa spent Sunday with Mrs. Dorothy Wilcox and family.
Mrs. Nora Osmon is still quite sick.
Mrs. Lewis Howell has been sick the past week.
Mrs. Susie Karn visited in Genoa Wednesday and Thursday.
Go-to-Church Sunday could not be observed in many country places. Why not appoint another day, or why not have it every Sunday? What a different country it would be if everyone attended church.

Sage.
March 9—Walter Fenner of Lansingville spent a few days last week with his brother, Floyd Fenner.
Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Davis have returned from Ithaca to their farm here.
Jerome Wood and family have moved in one of Erwin Davis's houses.
Mrs. Floyd Fenner is spending some time with her cousin, Miss Cora Holden at Ludlowville.
Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Davis and Mrs. Frank Halladay spent Saturday in Ithaca.
Arthur Bower of Ithaca spent several days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bower.

Auction.
R. E. Jones will sell at public auction on his farm at Covey's Corners, 4 miles west of Cascade, 1 1/2 half miles north of Venice, Tuesday, March 17, at 10 o'clock, 12 horses, black mare 7 years old, wt. 1,400; bay mare in foal, 7 years old, wt. 1,500; grey horse 13 years old, wt. 1,400; brown mare in foal, wt. 1,150; black horse 7 years old, wt. 1,150; bay horse 7 years old, wt. 1,150; bay mare 5 years old, wt. 1,200; spotted horse 5 years old, wt. 1,150; bay horse 12 years old, wt. 1,300; brown mare 15 years old; road mare 9 yrs. old, wt. 900; bay mare 3 years old, sired by Critic; 2 pairs of mules, 10 good dairy cows, fresh and nearly springers, yearling bull, Ontario grain drill, Johnston binder, low down spreader, new, Ward gang plow, 2 Ward walking plows, lumber wagon, top buggy, democrat wagon, brood sow, 8 shoats, harnesses, etc. Stephen Myers, auct. adv.

King Ferry.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.
The sermon theme for Sunday morning will be "What We Mean by the Kingdom of Heaven." The evening sermon will be on the same theme. Come to both services.
A Sunday school class for young women has been formed with Mrs. Perry as teacher. All young ladies are cordially welcomed to this class.
Christian Endeavor meeting at 8:15 p. m., subject: "Well stored Memories;" leader is Mrs. Howard Pidcock.
The Sewing Circle will meet with Mrs. Frank Brill on Tuesday, March 17; dinner will be served about noon.
Mr. R. F. Sulzer will give an address next Thursday evening in the church at 8 o'clock on "Sunday School Missions." This address is free and you are cordially invited to be present. Mr. Sulzer is addressing each church in this Presbytery.
The ladies of the Cayuga Presbytery are to meet Wednesday in Auburn for a convention of the Woman's Missionary Societies.
The offering for the Education Board last Sunday morning amounted to about \$23. The Christian churches have always supported education; the Christian churches have taken education with them into the missionary fields of the world as well as having established a proportion of the colleges and universities in this country.

The church trustees met last Monday evening. In their business procedure they voted to continue raising money for the church by the subscription plan. If you receive a letter from the church asking you to consider the renewal of your subscription (if you have been giving) or asking you to subscribe, will you think the matter over carefully? As people of good business sense and of local patriotic pride in our church we realize that if our church is efficient, the community must stand behind it with purse and attendance. No institution can live and do things without financial support. We are aiming to make our church serve the community for upliftment in every sense. Therefore please give the request for subscription the fullest consideration.

To Name Second Choice.
Ernest L. Baker, of the Perry High school, who was selected by the joint committee of the Cayuga County Farm Bureau as manager of the bureau, has declined the position. In a letter to Charles G. Adams, acting secretary of the bureau, Mr. Perry said that his salary had been raised \$500 and he had decided to accept the offer and remain at the Perry High school.
A joint committee of the Board of Supervisors, the Business Men's Association and the Pomona Grange in charge of the Farm Bureau will hold a meeting in Auburn on Saturday afternoon to make another selection. Secretary Adams has been directed to obtain additional facts about some of the newer applicants. The number of candidates has increased since it became known that the manager would receive \$1,800 a year and expenses.

Reflection.
"Not everything in this world is appropriate."
"What makes you think of that?"
"The fact is that navy widows do not wear sea weeds."—Baltimore American.

A Snapshot.
"Here's a case where the police caught a photographer they wanted in his dark room."
"Ha! A genuine case of arrested development?"—Baltimore American.

How's This?
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him firm.
National Bank of Commerce, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Obituary.

On Friday evening, Feb. 20, occurred the death of Miss Maria Algard at her home in Five Corners, after an illness of several months.
Miss Algard had the heritage of a strong constitution and was the youngest and last survivor of 13 children, five boys and eight girls, all but one of whom reached maturity. She had recently celebrated her 74th birthday and up to the time of her last sickness was still active and vigorous. She was possessed of a cheerful disposition which enabled her to bear up under trials and the loss of her loved ones. Here was an industrious nature and she would attack work as if she loved it, often singing at her tasks, and it was surprising how quickly she could accomplish the duties that devolved upon her, and yet everything was thoroughly done. She had no respect and little sympathy for a shiftless person, but was ever ready to lend a helping hand to those in need, and was very appreciative of kindnesses shown her. She found great contentment in her home and surroundings and was not much given to visiting, but was fond of company and it was a pleasure for her to entertain her friends, especially her own kith and kin to whom she was deeply attached. During her sickness, Mrs. Alfred Bisson, a favorite niece, was often with her and assisted in ministering to her in her last hours.
The funeral was held from the house on Tuesday morning, Feb. 27 and was largely attended despite the extreme cold. The remains were placed in the vault at Five Corners to await burial in the family lot.
E. L. D.

Tompkins County Jurors.
Panels of grand and trial jurors for the March term of supreme court for Tompkins county, to convene in Ithaca on March 24, have been drawn. The following are from nearby towns:

GRAND JURORS.
Dryden—Floyd Mott, Alanson D. Burlingame, John Hunt, Charles Fitts.
Ithaca—Frank E. Miller, Claude M. Mitchell, Arthur D. Cody, Thomas G. Miller, Michael Roilly, Joseph Schmaus, James Sullivan.
Groton—Edward Tarbell, Fred J. Perlee.
Lansing—Miles Brown, Charles Larkin.

TRIAL JURORS.
Groton—Walker Dickinson, Geo. Forbes, Andrew McKee.
Ithaca—Frank Dalley, John A. Nixon, Harold E. Niedeck, R. C. Osborn, Olin Congdon, John H. Fliann, F. C. Terry, Fred Beers, Job O. Duffey, Theron Mandeville.
Dryden—S. E. Smiley, T. W. Slocum, Arthur Dann, A. B. Sager, Avery Hile.
Lansing—James Clark, Morris Slight, George Snushall.

To Drain Muck Land.
Over a quarter of a million of dollars' worth of rich land will be added to New York's farming area by the draining this spring of a 1250-acre muck-bed near Cato. This deep, valuable muck-bed, which is on the line of the Lehigh Valley railroad running between Auburn and Fair Haven, is owned in part by the state, and in part by fifty individuals with holdings ranging from two to forty acres. The state's portion of 304 acres will be worth when drained \$300 an acre, or \$81,300. The whole 1250 acres will be worth \$375,000. If this extraordinary rich land is used for no more profitable a crop than timothy hay at \$15 a ton it will bring in \$65,250 a year to the private owners alone. By planting celery, lettuce, onions or potatoes the annual return will be more than doubled, according to estimates made by the Agricultural Department of the Lehigh Valley. A survey of the muck-bed was recently made by the New York State Department of Agriculture and draining will commence this spring.
Our feed mill at the Genoa elevator is now ready for custom business. We can handle grain or any crop. Will grind Timothy and Sainfoin for each truck.
J. G. ATWATER & SON.

ITHACA TRUST COMPANY

"Safety First"

is the motto being adopted all over the U. S. in manufacturing, in automobiling, in business, in recreation.

IN BANKING

The same rule should hold. \$536,000 of good money belonging to our stockholders must be lost before endangering a cent belonging to our depositors.

Watch Us Grow!

DEPOSITS

FRIDAY, MARCH 6th

\$2,499,854.61

SECURITY of DEPOSIT IN TRUST COMPANIES

as compared with deposits in some other kinds of banking institutions.

Some Banking Institutions have no capital and so the surplus is all that stands between a depositor and loss. A Trust Company besides a surplus has a capital and an equal amount of liability on the stockholders' account.

Is your money as well protected? Our depositors are always secure in panics as well as in prosperous times.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS

THE GOLDEN MANIA.

Baths in Gleaming Coins That Seemed to Soothe the Victims.

Some years ago a London journalist who had speculated in railroad stocks netted £5,000 as the result of a lucky venture. Drawing it in gold, the fortunate man repaired to a hotel, emptied the bags of gold in the bed and went to sleep literally in the sands of Pachtus. The man was so crazed by his good fortune that he found indescribable pleasure in reveling in a golden bath.

Paganini, the violinist, when he received the proceeds of his concerts—he insisted upon being paid in gold—used to wash his hands in sovereigns.

A French novelist, Soule, wrote a book entitled "The Memoirs of the Devil." It took. The publishers paid him for the first volume \$10,000 in gold. The author carried the gold to his bedroom, poured it into a footbath and enjoyed for half an hour the excitement of moving his feet to and fro in a bath of gold coins, smoking meanwhile the biggest of Havanas.

A Boston merchant of great wealth, believing certain symptoms indicated that he would become insane, consulted a specialist and, under his advice, became an inmate of a private asylum. For twelve years there his recreation was piling up gold coins and then knocking them over. At times he washed his hands in gold eagles and half eagles. At the end of the long seclusion he returned to his counting room and in twelve months confirmed the thoroughness of his recovery by amassing \$500,000.—St. Louis Republic.

An Exchange of Compliments.

This correspondence, ending in true Irish fashion, actually passed between two men in England some years ago.

"Mr. Thompson presents his compliments to Mr. Simpson, and begs to request that he will keep his dogs from trespassing on his grounds."

"Mr. Simpson presents his compliments to Mr. Thompson, and begs to suggest that in future he should not spell 'dogs' with two gees."

"Mr. Thompson's respects to Mr. Simpson, and will feel obliged if he will add the letter e to the last word in the note just received so as to represent Mr. Simpson and lady."

"Mr. Simpson returns Mr. Thompson's note unopened, the impertinence it contains being only equaled by its vulgarity."—Toronto Mail and Empire.

Toothpicks in England.

Toothpicks are not so generally used in England as in the United States, being in no real sense considered a household necessity. At the hotels and restaurants, especially those frequented by Americans, they are often supplied, though in a large percentage of eating houses they are given only upon request, and there are thousands of restaurants and other eating places where they are not obtainable even on request. Silver and gold toothpicks suitable for carrying in the pockets are sold to some extent among the well to do classes.—New York Post.

Clever Scheme.

"Blink's wife seems to be quite a musician."
"Yes. She is a fine pianist."
"How does she keep in practice when she is away from home?"
"She carries a large muff."
"What for?"
"Just to keep her hand in."

The Réport Caustic.

Miss Rinkles—Everything costs so much nowadays! I suppose I'll have to live plainer. Miss Sharpnose—Why, my dear, you couldn't be any plainer and live.—London Telegraph.

LIVE WIRE CANINES.

Queer Little Watchdogs on the Canal-boats in Holland.

For many generations the breed of dog now known as the schipperke was nameless, but as they became familiar features along the banks of the canals in their native country, Holland, they won their present name, which means "little skipper." Tourists of the present day in Holland will see few canal boats that have not their two skippers, man and dog. His popularity is much more than national in extent. Travelers and dog breeders, attracted by the intelligence and nervous energy of this twelve pound mite, have carried him into other countries.

The schipperke is an excellent watchdog. For generations he has been trained to guard his master's boat. His bark is peculiarly rapid and piercing, and his oval eyes see everything. He has the reputation of never sleeping except in "cat naps" of a few minutes' duration. The activity, alertness and endurance of the schipperke are really astonishing. He has been compared to a bundle of "live wires."

In appearance the schipperke is an odd little fellow. As a rule, his coat is entirely black, abundant, thick and harsh except on the head, erect ears and legs. It increases to a mane or frill round the neck. The head is foxy in type, the muzzle fine, but not weak; the neck strong and rather short and the chest broad. Many of the schipperkes are born without tails. Those that are not so born have their tails docked when very young since custom insists on a tailless schipperke.—London Standard.

OLD ENGLISH FORMALITY.

When a Wife Never Called Her Husband by His First Name.

There is a curious picture of the formality of a former generation in Sir Algernon West's "One City and Many Men," wherein he states that in his youth it was considered highly improper for a wife to address her husband by his Christian name or for a son to address his parents without saying "sir" or "ma'am."

"I never heard my mother call my father by his Christian name," he writes, "and I recollect distinctly that the fame of a very fashionable and brilliant woman was seriously imperiled because after some great man's death a letter from her to him was discovered beginning with his Christian name."

"The formal 'sir' was current everywhere. At Eton we never recognized any departure from this practice, and letters between boy friends began, 'My dear sir.'"

"A friend of mine dining with Lady Jersey heard her say she never recollected her father, Lord Westmoreland, though specially attached to her sister, Lady Lonsdale, calling her sister, Lady Lonsdale. And Henry Greville, who was present at the same dinner, said that he remembered his mother, Lady Charlotte, and her brother, the Duke of Portland, meeting in the morning at Welbeck abbey, when the salutations were:
"How is your ladyship this morning?"
"I am quite well. I am obliged to your grace."

Well Helped.

Ethel—So Kate is finally married. How did she come to take the plunge?
Marie—She didn't. She was abowed off by three younger sisters.—Boston Transcript.

Man's great fault is that he has so many small ones.—Richter.

Pump Anchors.

A pump is a queer sort of anchor, but it has been found to be the best kind of an anchor for a sandy bottom. The anchor consists of a heavy piece of metal with a hole down through the center and a tube from this hole to the ship, so that water can be pumped from the ship down through the tube and out of the bottom of the metal mass. When this anchor drops to the sandy bottom and the pump is started it makes quicksand of the material round it so that it sinks in deep. When the pumping stops the sand hardens and holds the anchor. To raise the anchor it is necessary only to start pumping again and loosen the sand.—Saturday Evening Post.

What is Instinct?

Instinct is a generic term comprising all those faculties of mind which lead to the conscious performance of actions that are adoptive in character, but pursued without necessary knowledge of the relation between the means employed and the ends attained. It is hardly necessary to remark that sometimes "instinct" comes so close to "reason" that it is almost impossible to distinguish between them.—New York American.

Entirely Out of Place.

"What time-ery did you take on your European trip?"

"John wouldn't let me take one at all. You see, he's crossed the ocean before, and he said it was foolish to fill our trunk with a lot of things we'd never use."—Detroit Free Press.

Easy to Talk Back Now.

"I'll bet that in days gone by men did not talk back to their wives in the fashion that they do nowadays."

"The telephone is certainly a great invention."—Houston Post.

When faith is lost and honor dies the man is dead.—Whittier.

Feathered Police.

"Our aerial police force" is the picturesque and at the same time accurate phrase that the state ornithologist of Massachusetts has applied to the birds. They concentrate rapidly on any unusual irruption of insects or of the smaller animals that we class as vermin. They guard alike the property of rich and poor, demand no salary, accept no "graft" and ask only to be protected in the performance of their beneficent work.—Youth's Companion.

A Giant Redwood.

The largest tree in the United States is said to be the mother of the forest, a giant redwood in the Calaveras big tree grove in California. It is supposed to contain 140,619 board feet of lumber. There are, however, many claimants for the honor of being the "largest tree" and the "oldest tree," and these claims, according to foresters, cannot always be verified.—Indianapolis News.

Sizing Up a Tip.

"I'm afraid I gave that waiter too big a tip," said the frugal diner.

"He seems quite appreciative."

"That's it. I merely wanted him to say 'Thank you.' I didn't expect him to bow and say 'Good night, sir.'"—Washington Star.

Principles.

We must be careful to have our principles and be ready to die for them. But we must be careful not to label our prejudices "principles" and proceed to die for them.

Kindness is the only thing in the world that is more useful than money.—Cicero.

FAMOUS DIAMONDS.

The Cullinan in the Rough Weighed One and One-third Pounds.

Until 1905 the largest diamond known was the Excelsior, found in 1893 at Jagersfontein by a native while loading a truck. It weighed 973 carats and was cut ultimately into ten stones weighing from thirteen to sixty-eight carats. All previous discoveries were surpassed in 1905 by the finding of a stone weighing 3,025½ carats, or one and a third pounds. In the Premier mine in the Transvaal.

The Transvaal government bought this stone and presented it to King Edward, it having become known as the Cullinan diamond. In 1908 it was sent to Amsterdam and there cut into nine large stones and a number of small ones. The largest one weighed 519½ carats and is the largest brilliant in existence. All are of the finest quality and flawless.

The Kohinoor in its earliest known state weighed 186½ carats, but was later cut to 106.

Other famous diamonds, some from Brazil, some from India or Borneo, others from Kimberley, are the Star of the South, weighing 254½ carats; the Regent or Pitt diamond, weighing 136 carats after several cuttings; the Daryal-nur, weighing 186 carats. In the possession of the Shah of Persia; the Tiffany, weighing 123½ carats; the Victoria, weighing 180 carats and cut from a stone weighing 457 carats.—Exchange.

NOT MADE BY SPOOKS.

House Noises at Night That Sound Like Ghostly Footfalls.

In old houses the boards and joists forming the floors are often in a somewhat unstable condition. Many floors are permanently bent with the traffic of generations. Others are still undergoing the warping process. It is easy to imagine a floor which is in a perfectly ripe condition for the production of ghostly sounds.

During the daytime the timbers get bent with the weight of the various inmates of the house walking to and fro, but the noise and bustle of the day drowns the starting and creaking which goes on until the floor has recovered its natural position, as it is bound to do in time, wood being of an elastic nature.

When, however, the stillness of night comes on, these little intermittent movements may become magnified into mysterious footsteps, according to the imagination of the hearer. I myself live in a house the landing of which exactly illustrates my argument. Some hours after all are in bed the sound as of one stealthily creeping along the landing is heard—loud enough to startle a light sleeper into wakefulness. "Who's that?" has often been the exclamation, but by good sense the natural explanation has as often been accepted.—London Times.

Didn't Need the Hoe.

Some time ago a hobo meekly tapped on the back door of a suburban home and asked for something to eat. The good housewife responded that she would feed him on the back step along with Fido provided he was willing to earn the meal by cleaning out the gutter.

The tramp agreed, and when he had eaten his way through several sandwiches the housewife came out with a reliable looking hoe.

"You needn't have gone to that trouble, madam," said the hobo. "I never use a hoe in cleaning out a gutter."

"Never use a hoe!" said the woman.

"What do you use, then, a shovel?"

"No, madam," sweetly replied the hobo, starting for the back gate. "My method is to pray for rain."—Boston

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Friday Morning, March 13, '14

Store only sound fruit.
Use a metallic milk strainer.
Hens need a variety of feed.
Disinfectants are cheaper than disease.
Regular attention to all live stock is very important.
The first requisite in feeding cattle for profit is good stock.
During the fall and winter is a good time to dig that pit soil.
It is said that sheep will eat 4,330 different kinds of weeds.
Fresh air night and day is vital to poultry. But drafts are fatal.

The ultimate success of the farmer depends on diversified farming.
In selecting a location for a poultry yard, choose a light, sandy soil.
The falling over of the rooster's comb shows him to be in bad health.
There are few crops raised on the farm that vary as little in price as wool.

Meal should be mixed dry and crumbly, since it causes illness when fed wet.
Fill the pig's stomach while he is young, and he will fill your purse when he is grown.
Do not attempt to churn poor or thin cream at a low temperature, or there will be trouble.
Don't burn the straw. Use it for bedding for the stock, and return it to soil to renew fertility.
Young chickens need animal food, but they will not thrive well if given too large rations of rich food.

Above the food of production that goes to milk, a cow demands food of support in proportion to her size.
Keep an eye on the seed corn and see that plenty of ventilation is afforded the room in which it is stored.
Keep the windows of the hen house clean so that the inside of the house may get all of the light that is possible.
Eggs from hens that have made a fair showing in laying this winter will be more fertile than those that did heavy laying.

Save every ounce of grain and every pound of fodder this fall. What you don't need can be sold for good prices before spring.
Do not forget to salt the horse once a week; or, better still, keep salt always before him. He knows best how much he needs.
Too many farmers have not learned that it is all wrong to feed a sow on feed that produces heat instead of bone and muscle.
Young birds are good breeders only when they are practically full grown and well mated. Immature birds should never be used.

Never feed more than hogs will eat up freely. Many farmers do not practice this, but keep a quantity of uneaten food lying about the lot at all times.
Peanuts make a splendid feed for both hogs and cows and whenever they can be grown they should be used, for they furnish nourishment and variety.
Build the line fence strong enough to keep your own and your neighbors' stock on the right side, but do not have it so high that it will prevent you from being neighborly.
Laying hens must have bread or milk; eggs cannot be produced without nitrogenous material in some shape. Keep a supply of bone meal or oyster shell convenient.

Remember that fowls that "look alike" will attract better attention and sell better than the hit-and-miss kind. Furthermore, the pure-bred stock will average about the same in size bird for bird.
Tankage is a highly profitable winter food for fall pigs. Use one gallon for each 50 pigs, fed in the slip. You will get your money back, with compound interest, and get more for your home-grown feed.

GIGANTIC SEA WAVES.

Force of Those Raised by Earthquakes or Violent Storms.

The term tidal wave is erroneously applied to almost any unexpected wave that inundates the seacoast or the shore of a great lake. These waves are rarely if ever due to the tides since the real tidal wave is a phenomenon admitting of exact calculation and prediction, but they may be traced usually to some distant earthquake or violent storm.

When an earthquake occurs beneath the sea the vertical movements of the sea bed generate a great wave, which is propagated outward from the center of the shock and reaches the land after the arrival of the earth wave. In the open sea this wave is so broad that it cannot be perceived, but when it reaches shallow water near the shore it rushes forward as an immense breaker, sometimes sixty feet or more high and overwhelming everything in its course.

The sandy beach deposits and loose bowlders are swept away, while inland the surface is strewn with debris. The velocity of these great sea waves is greater than the ordinary waves raised by the wind. A submarine earthquake near the coast of Japan in 1854 gave rise to sea waves which traversed the whole breadth of the Pacific at a rate of about 370 miles an hour. At Smoda, Japan, the waves were thirty feet high, while at San Diego, Cal., they measured only six inches. Such an earthquake wave near the coast of Peru once lifted a gunboat of the United States navy and landed it a mile inland.—Kansas City Star.

STAGE GHOSTS.

Kean's Contrivance to Make the Shade of Banquo Realistic.

I think it was Charles Kean who first resorted to illusion to make a stage ghost a little transparent, says a writer in London Tit-Bits. When he produced "Macbeth" at the old Princess theater he manufactured a contrivance which allowed Banquo's ghost to appear through a transparent column.

Later on, when Mrs. Ann Radcliffe's "Romance of the Forest" was staged at Covent Garden theater, those responsible for its production arranged that the spook in the piece should be seen by the audience through a gauze of bluish gray color, so that the too corporeal effect of a live actor might be removed.

When the old playhouse in Drury lane opened, in 1794, with a performance of "Macbeth," Banquo's ghost was omitted. Although Mr. Kemble's acting was fine enough to make the audience almost believe that they really did see the ghost, yet the people were not satisfied until the system they had been used to was readopted and Banquo's shade allowed to trot bodily across the boards.

Reflecting mirrors and the cinematograph are coming in general use at the theaters, and with them it has been found possible to manufacture ghosts capable of striking terror into the hearts of all followers of the occult.

Rudeness About Doors.

Never mind if you do not happen to know the person who is coming behind you. Hold the door or gate open for him just the same. Of course the next in order may be several steps behind, or you may be obliged to save two seconds to catch your train. You may in cases like these feel compelled to slam a door or gate in the face of an innocent fellow being. But in scores of instances recently observed doors and gates have been slammed in the faces of those following by boorish men and women, apparently out of sheer clownishness. Sometimes the person thus insulted may happen to be one whom you may wish to please. It pays to be a lady or a gentleman, even when you think you are among strangers.—Kate Upson Clark in Leslie's.

Clinching the Argument.

At a club meeting held in a public house in a small village a discussion took place as to whether a hard or soft substance would last the longer. The debate continued for some time, until one man spoke up and said:
"Now, men, you are all mistaken, as I can easily prove. When me and my wife married she had as good a set of teeth as any woman could have; now she hasn't got one, and her tongue is as good as ever."—London Tit-Bits.

Contrasts.

"I wonder why the baron and Javonir, the poet, always go about together? They are so utterly different!"
"Well, the baron thinks himself intellectual when he is with the poet, and the poet thinks he looks smart when he is with the baron."—Fillegende Blatter.

Good Judgment.

"Your partner," remarked the privileged friend, "seems to be a man of unusually good judgment."
"You bet he is," replied the self acknowledged brains of the firm. "Why, he never makes a move without asking my advice!"—Chicago News.

Men and Jobs.

Apropos of an inefficient manager's resignation, George Gould said to a New York railroad reporter:
"It's every man's desire to wobble round in a big job rather than to fill a small one, and that's why so many resignations are by request."

Quick Witted.

Ribbs—He's a quick witted fellow, Blobs—In what way? Ribbs—He knows when to say nothing.—Philadelphia Record.

EXTREMES IN DAYLIGHT.

There is, in Reality, No One Longest or Shortest Day.

It is usual to regard Dec. 21 as being the shortest day in the year and June 21 as the longest. But this impression, like so many others that are ingrained in the popular mind, is not a strictly accurate one.

True it is, of course, that on Dec. 21 and June 21 respectively the sun reaches its most southerly and most northerly points in the zodiac and begins in the one case to ascend and in the other case to decline. But this is in theory only, because for two or three days preceding and following these dates there is no observable difference in its position or its hours of rising and setting.

This question of latitude, by the way, is extremely important when speaking of the shortest or longest day or days of the year.

In London and its neighborhood, for instance, the shortest days are seven hours and forty-five minutes and the three or four "longest days" around June 21 are sixteen hours and twenty-six minutes. At Tornea, in Finland, June 21 brings a day nearly twenty-two hours long and Christmas one less than three hours in length. In St. Petersburg the longest day is nineteen hours and the shortest five hours, while at Spitzbergen the longest day is three and a half months, the shortest being counted in seconds only.—London Answers.

FEATHERED SCAVENGERS.

Crows as Track Cleaners and Gulls as Government Workers.

As unique a crew of track cleaners and police as could be found anywhere is enlisted in the service of the Southern Pacific railroad. The members are neither Americans nor foreigners. It is a crew of crows.

The big black birds built their nests near Hornbrook, Ore., on the northern division of the road. They have become fat and sleek living off the generosity of tourists and of dining car employees.

When the trains arrive at Hornbrook the crows leave their roosting places and circle about the depot. As the limbed pull out the birds follow them for five or six miles. Scraps are thrown to them, and they devour every bit, following the tracks and acting as scavengers. The section hands and other employees of the road realize the value of these birds and keep them from being molested. Trains crossing the Great Salt lake are followed by sea gulls, the latter, like the crows, feasting on scraps thrown from the diners.

In a similar way the great lakes are patrolled by white winged gulls. The government protects them, appreciating the work they do in following the ships or hovering over the fishing grounds and keeping the waters free of pollution.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

New Year Calls in China.

New Year calls are the custom in China, and you have to pay them in festive attire of silk or satin.

These fine clothes says Archdeacon Mouie in the Chinese People can be hired, the price being gradually lowered as the hours of the first six days pass by. We complained once of the very late arrival of a caller, who should have been among the first to salute us. He replied that money was scarce, and he was obliged to wait for the cheapest day to secure a fine robe already donned and doffed by a dozen of others. During these ceremonial days the whole community seems to give itself over to indiscriminate gambling, a practice illegal and condemned both by Chinese law and standards of morality, but winked at during this season.

The Missing Window Pane.

"Every kitchen has a window with one pane out in the Brazilian town of Rio Grande do Sul," said a cook. "That town is a servants' paradise. Servants live in their own homes there, as they should everywhere. They come to work at 7 in the morning, and they quit at 7 at night, a twelve hour day. Quite long enough. The paneless window is for the milkman, the baker, the butcher, so that these traders can leave their supplies—they usually come early—in a safe place. The Rio Grande servant is, of course, not there to receive them. She is in bed at her own home."

Sizing Him Up.

An eminent Scotch astronomer tells this excellent story against himself. He once explained in a lecture that a certain star looked no bigger than a threepenny bit a hundred miles away. After the discourse one of the audience said to him:
"You must be a Scotsman, for no one but a Scotsman would trouble about a threepenny bit a hundred miles off."

Sign of the Times.

"Business is pretty slow here just now," confessed the Squam Corners merchant.
"I judged so," replied the baking powder drummer, "when I observed they had laid off one of the hands of the town clock."—Philadelphia Ledger.

For the Sake of Peace.

"That's what I call bush money!" remarked a father as he put down the cash for a bottle of paracoric for the infantile members of his family.

Good Board.

Bill—Do you get good board where you eat now? Tom—Good board! Why, I eat off the arm of a chair every meal.—Boston Transcript.

Actions, looks, words—steps from the alphabet by which you spell character.—Lavater.

A BETTER WAY THAN SPANKING

"Wild Indian" Temper of Bad Boy Yields to Kindness.

WAS INCORRIGIBLE AT HOME

Frequent Whippings Failed to Cure Fierce Outbursts of Lad Who Threatened to Shoot Up School to Which He Was Taken and Where Patience Effected Desired Reform.

How a "wild Indian" was converted into a sweet and lovable member of society by the anti-spanking methods of Mme. Montessori is told by Mrs. A. Reno Margulies, principal of the Children's house, on Washington Heights, New York.

"There was one little boy in the class," she said, "who wouldn't do anything that he was asked to do. All he wanted to do was to play wild Indian and cowboy. If he was crossed in any way he became wild with rage and stamped his feet, shouting, 'I'll shoot you and all the children!' This child was absolutely unmanageable at home. His father brought him to school with but little confidence in my ability to control him without the laying on of hands.
"Do you actually mean that you will never touch him?" he asked.

Parental Co-operation.

"Certainly," I said, "if you promise not to punish him at home for one month, so that you will not spoil the effect of my work at the school."

"So we made the pact that the child was not to be spanked for one month. At school, when he flew into one of his fits of passion and threatened to shoot us all, I just looked at him in a surprised and grieved way. 'I'm sorry if you feel that way about us,' I would say and then go away from him.

"Yes, of course, at first the other children laughed when he said the 'smarty' things. They would stop their work, too, to see what he would do next. But I never scolded him. Then one day we were all going upstairs. He refused to go too. I left him alone in the room for awhile. Then I returned and went about my work, paying no attention to him. Presently I looked up, and as I caught his eye a smile flooded his face. He looked into my eyes and loved me.

The Turning Point.

"From that moment he has been a different child. He had suddenly realized that we would be friends. Grow-ups to him before this had meant creatures who opposed everything he wanted to do. He was developing an attitude of hostility toward the whole world which threatened to ruin his whole character. He would never have been a happy child if his parents had continued to whip him.
"He is a brilliant child, with a strong personality. Now he is the leader in the games which he would not play before. He has developed a remarkable feeling for music and rhythm and fits about in the dances like a happy butterfly."

There are other stories of the remarkable progress of the children in the Montessori school. Little Dorothy insisted on learning to tie the bowknots. It took her a whole month, and the teacher thought she would have to give it up because it was very hard for such tiny fingers, but she conquered at last, and now she insists on tying her father's shoestrings every morning.

TO HUNT DEADLY PARASITE.

British Scientists Will Study It in Chinese Rivers.

An interesting expedition is to be undertaken immediately by some of those who took part in recent antarctic exploration. Dr. E. L. Atkinson, the navy surgeon who was parasitologist of the Scott expedition, accompanied by Cherry Garrard, will start this month from London with a small party and travel across northern China in order to track to its lair a minute creature which is the cause of a serious malady.

It is supposed that this parasite spends a part of its life in shellfish found in the Yangtze and other Chinese rivers. At any rate, it is found in water and attaches itself to those who work in and about water. Then it penetrates the skin, and if the attack is severe it may cause death. The discovery of the life history of the parasite, it is hoped, will lead to the discovery of a cure for the disease caused by it.

WHY GROCERY BILLS ARE HIGH

Assemblyman Discovers That Women Have Whisky Charged as Butter.

Assemblyman Henry Scheidemann, who has introduced in the New York legislature a bill to prevent grocers selling liquors, declares that the measure strikes at the very foundation of the high cost of living.

"I am a grocer," says the assemblyman, "and I know that women go to grocers who sell whisky and order a bottle and have it charged on their account as butter and eggs. Do their husbands know this? No, sir! And at the end of the week the grocer's account is \$3 or \$10 instead of \$3 or \$7. If my measure is passed the grocer's bill will be greatly lowered and the moral tone of the community raised."

ACUTE APPENDICITIS.

It Is Dangerous Only When There is Delay in Operating.

"Acute appendicitis calls for immediate surgery," says Dr. Wesley Grove Vincent, instructor in surgery at the New York Postgraduate Medical School and Hospital. Dr. Vincent insisted that there was no medical treatment for acute appendicitis and that the mortality following operation was always due to delay, the surgeon being called in when too late.

"The percentage of mortality in operations for acute appendicitis, undertaken in the early stages of the inflammation is shown by hospital statistics to be very low. It is practically nil. . . . The mortality in medically treated cases that are allowed to go on to gangrene and rupture with general peritonitis is practically 100 per cent, while late surgery in such cases saves comparatively few."

Appendicitis is common among children between five and fifteen years of age. There is no particular food that can be singled out as especially liable to cause it unless possibly fruits having small pits or seeds. Delay is more dangerous in children than in adults. The symptoms described by Dr. J. B. Murphy come in definite order at approximately regular intervals. They are: First, pain in the abdomen, sudden and severe; second, nausea and vomiting within a few hours, most commonly within three or four hours after the onset of pain; third, general abdominal tenderness, most marked on the right side or, more particularly, over the appendix; fourth, rise of temperature two to twenty-four hours after onset of pain.—New York World.

NEW THE WORD "KIRK."

But Went Astray When He Followed It into the Turkish.

To hold down successfully the job of governor of a state or vice president of the United States one does not have to be up on oriental languages. So the Honorable Thomas R. Marshall never hesitates to tell this on himself:
It was at a reception in Indianapolis which took place when the Bulgarian army was driving the Turks out of Thrace. The battle of Kirk Kelissh had just been fought.

"Odd name that—Kirk Kelissh, said the then governor of Indiana. 'It means 'Forty Churches,' or, rather, mosques. Now, isn't it queer that the word 'kirk,' which, as we all know, stands for 'church' in the Scotch vernacular, and which appears in German and other languages of northern Europe, should have precisely the same meaning in Turkish? It makes me wonder whether all tongues may not have had a common source, and if that is so it would probably be found that that source was in the east."
There was murmured applause from every one except an unobtrusive little professor, who had been hovering near the group.

"Pardon me, governor," he piped up, "but your conclusions, while interesting, might be called—er, a little misleading. It is perfectly true that Kirk Kelissh is the Turkish for 'Forty Churches,' but it is the word 'kelissh' that means a place of worship while 'kirk' means 'forty.'"
And the professor was right.—New York Sun.

A South Pole Hero.

Captain Roald Amundsen, the Norwegian who put the south pole on the map, was born in Sarpsburg, Norway, July 16, 1872. His youth was spent in Christiania and on board sealers and whalers commanded by his father, Captain Jens Amundsen. He was twenty-five when he entered on his first south polar trip as the first officer of the Belgica expedition. This journey lasted two years and filled the young sailor with aspirations for further explorations in the frozen regions. His parents wanted him to become a physician, and he spent a year in a medical college. Later he went to Germany to study sciences that would aid him as an explorer. His first notable feat was to take a ship through the northwest passage, and on this trip he twice wintered in the ice.—New York World.

Not Catching.

Jane's sister was coming home from normal school.
"Why is she coming home?" asked the neighbor. "Is she sick?"
"Yes, she is very, very sick," said Jane.
"What ails her?" asked the neighbor.
"Well, I don't know exactly. Mamma had a letter from the principal, and he said it was lack of mental ability I don't know whether it is catching or not."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Mystified.

Little Elizabeth was telling her first dream to her grandma and her auntie. Her mother, who was listening, asked her a question about it, whereupon Elizabeth looked up wonderingly and said:
"Why, you were there, mamma. Don't you remember?"—Lippincott's.

Lifelike.

Admirer—Where did you get that heartrending description of a sick child? Great Author—It's the way my boy says he feels when he wants to get out of going to school.—Life.

Only a Comparison.

Smith—How your wife think you're the best man who ever lived? Jones—Of course not! I'm her second husband.—Judge.

The Greatest Fool is the One Who Fools Himself.

EVOLUTION OF SOUTH AMERICA

Old Spanish Customs Go and Women Gain More Liberty.

PARIS HATS FOR SENORITAS

Auction Bridge Played With Avidity in Peru—The Chaperon Not Now Considered an Indispensable Part of the Social Fabric—Changes Largely Due to Foreigners.

Women in South America are asserting themselves, writes Charles M. Pepper in the Chicago Record-Herald. No one familiar with these countries, he goes on, can fail to note the change in social usages and customs that has taken place during the last ten years. The change is still going on. It is not a revolutionary movement or a militant one, but simply an evolution that is not yet complete.

The traditional idea is that in every Spanish American town the dark eyed señoritas and señoras are seen twice a week in public, the occasion being the Thursday night and Sunday night band concerts in the plaza, when they turn out and parade the walks while a procession of young men and old men going in the opposite direction passes them and repasses them. This still happens, but the practice is changing, and now, except in a very few of the remoter places, one has to depend on something more than the semi-weekly band concert as the means of learning something of Spanish American women, and the opportunity is not lacking.

Return In Courtship.

Another cherished custom is also yielding to the spirit of innovation. Spanish American courtship is not less romantic than it once was, but it is less in public.

Once on the Magdalena river, taking the sidewheel that bottomed boat for the long voyage up the river, I noticed the large amount of personal baggage that bore the names of two ladies of Bogota. "Hats from Paris, and New York," said the purser resignedly as he separated the boxes from the heavier cargo.

A bevy of schoolgirls attracted the attention of an American who had lived in Peru for many years. "They are going to the roller skating rink," he remarked, "and you see there is no older sister, no family servant, with them. Ten years ago this would have been impossible."

Just at that time a bridge tournament at the National club was in progress. I think it was auction bridge. For several evenings everybody in social life in Lima was there. "Just imagine," said the same American, "how it would have seemed a few years ago to have suggested that these ladies should take part in affairs of this kind. Everybody would have been horrified."

The functions at which the fashionable women of South America are most in evidence are the bullfights and the races. The bullfight prevails in few of the countries, but where it does exist it is very largely a social function, and the ladies wear their smartest gowns, as in Spain. The same is true of the horse races. In Santiago and Valparaiso at the races the most gorgeous costumes and the latest Paris creations are most in evidence.

The theater and the opera afford the opportunity for the display of gorgeous gowns. This is in particular true of Buenos Aires and Rio de Janeiro.

Passing of the Chaperon.

The chaperon is one of the disappearing South American institutions, and her disappearance marks another stage in the evolution of the South American women. But it was left to the young women of Buenos Aires apparently to signalize the golf course as the place from which she should make her exit.

Man's position in this evolutionary period among the women of South America is that of resigned acquiescence. Man in South America acquiesces about the same position that he does in continental Europe. His home life is agreeable. He is kind to his women folk, too indulgent to his children and quite selfish in everything that relates to his own pleasures. His club life is, or used to be, quite apart from his home life. Now he is beginning to share this club life with his wife. The auction bridge tournaments or similar social events give him the opportunity.

The part of the foreigner in this evolution among South American women is not to be entirely ignored. The North American, the Englishman or the German, who is part of it, is not himself conscious of his own position. He has, however, an influence which indirectly is affecting the movement.

New Projectile For Navy.

Interesting experiments are being conducted at the Washington navy yard looking to the development of the twelve inch caliber open hearth type. The shell, when completed, will be tested at the Indian Head proving ground and the results will determine whether the navy ordnance bureau shall undertake the manufacture of these projectiles. The bureau has recently devised a floating mine costing about \$75, and is making 100 of these for trial.

THE GENOA TRIBUNE.

Friday Morning, March 13, '14

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

Wire in Her Throat.

The Cortland Standard gave the following story concerning the peculiar accident which befel Mrs. Nellie Reynolds of King Ferry, Thursday, Feb. 26:

Mrs. Reynolds had an experience as a result of eating canned spinach which she will long remember, though it has so far turned out fortunately with a promise of coming out all right in the end. Mrs. Reynolds is the mother of Mrs. Eugene Graham of 6 Pendleton st., Cortland, and Mrs. Graham told the following story:

Mrs. Reynolds was eating the spinach at her home at about 5 o'clock that afternoon when she detected the presence of some hard substance in her throat, having swallowed it with the spinach. She went at once to Dr. Hatch of King Ferry and he made an examination, but said he could not determine what the substance was and could not remove it. He took her at once to Dr. Kirkendall at Ithaca who also made an examination, but was not sure as to the identity of the substance. He took her to Dr. Vose of Ithaca who used the X-rays and found that the substance was a V-shaped wire. It was the judgment of the doctors that Mrs. Reynolds should go to a hospital at Rochester to have a specialist perform an operation. Mrs. Reynolds did not want to go alone, but asked that her daughter, Mrs. Graham, be telephoned for to go with her. On account of the train schedule it appeared that Mrs. Reynolds could reach Rochester quicker by coming to Cortland to join her daughter and proceeding by way of Syracuse than to wait for Mrs. Graham to get to Ithaca, so she came to Cortland.

She reached Cortland Friday evening and after consulting with Mrs. Graham it was decided that they should consult Dr. S. J. Sornberger that evening. As a result of that conference it was decided that Mrs. Reynolds should go to Dr. Halstead in Syracuse on the early train Saturday morning, and Dr. Sornberger made the appointment that night by telephone for immediate attention on their arrival.

Arrived at Dr. Halstead's office that physician made an examination of the condition before proceeding, as they had planned, to a hospital. As a result of this the doctor was able after quite a task to remove the offending substance without going to a hospital at all. It proved to be a piece of V-shaped wire an inch and a half in height and an inch wide across the opening of the V. Attached to each end of the V was a prong a quarter of an inch long and each prong was imbedded in the membrane of the oesophagus, from which it had to be loosened. The substance was about eight inches down the oesophagus from the back of the throat.

Mrs. Reynolds was greatly relieved to get rid of this wire. Dr. Halstead advised that she go at once to a hospital for subsequent treatment, as he warned her that after that work upon her throat the whole thing would swell up and be very sore for a number of days. She preferred, however, to come back to her daughter's in Cortland and to let the local physician care for her. To this Dr. Halstead consented and wrote out general directions for the treatment. They returned to Cortland on the 1:08 train.

All that Dr. Halstead predicted about soreness has been more than fulfilled. She cannot swallow and she cannot move her head, but is probably coming out all right. Her feeling is, however, that in the future when eating canned goods of any kind she will chew each mouthful sufficiently to make sure that it contains no foreign substance of any kind to get down in the throat and lodge.

Funeral of Little Child.

The funeral of Millard Lewis, only child of Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Clark was held at the M. E. church, Venice Center, on Thursday afternoon, March 5. Mr. Warner of Auburn officiated and preached a most excellent sermon.

Mr. Geo. Crawford and wife and Mrs. Joseph Streeter sang two selections "Scatter Seeds of Kindness" and "How far is it called to the Grave," and C. J. Foster and daughter Florence of Genoa sang a selection, "Shadows," by request.

There was a large congregation present and everyone was deeply affected as the little fellow was a favorite with all who knew him. He will be greatly missed in the home where in place of the sound of the patter of the little feet there will be a solemn hush.

The family have the deepest sympathy of all in their sorrowful bereavement.

Subscribe for The Tribune.

Mrs. Mary E. Race.

Mrs. Mary E. Race, widow of Charles A. Race of Auburn, died at her home, 20 Grover St., in that city on Friday afternoon last, after a week's illness of pneumonia.

The deceased was the daughter of John and Rosalie Miller Cannon, and was born in the town of Venice, June 5, 1847. She was the last member of the family of four children.

She married Charles A. Race of Scipio and they went to Auburn to reside over forty years ago. Two children were born to them—Bertha E., who died in infancy, and Charles Earle, who survives. Mr. Race died more than thirty years ago. There are a number of cousins residing in Auburn and Genoa.

Mrs. Race had made many warm friends in the city where she had resided so long. Her genial, happy disposition and strong character had drawn many to her, and she was an example of noble womanhood.

Funeral services were held at her late home on Monday afternoon of this week, Rev. A. S. Yanis officiating. Interment in Fort Hill. **

Unsanitary Floor Cracks.

If your floors are full of unsightly cracks that catch dirt, dust, germs and moths, fill them up with Grippin's Crack and Crevice filler. Easily applied by anyone. Costs about \$1 per room. At paint dealers. adv

Genoa Philathea Jr.

At a regular meeting of the Philathea Junior class held at the home of Mary Smith, Feb. 25, the following officers were elected:

- President—Mary Smith.
- Vice-President—Pauline Reas.
- Secretary—Pauline Law.
- Asst. Secretary—Luella Steele.
- Treasurer—Mary Bower.
- Press Reporter—Lizzie H. Malchoff.
- Social Committee—Ruth Tilton and Pauline Reas.
- Volunteer Committee—All members.
- Flower Committee—All members.
- Chairman—Lizzie H. Malchoff.
- Program Committee—Elsie Tilton and Mary Smith.

Short Line Sold.

The property of the New York, Auburn & Lansing railroad was sold by Referee E. N. Jackson at noon Friday, March 6, to H. W. Fitz of New York, chairman of the bondholders' committee, representing most of the stock of the road, for \$200,000. There were no other bidders and there was little interest in the sale.

The work of reorganization will begin as soon as the sale of the property and the report of the referee are confirmed. Great changes and improvements are planned by the new company.

Notice.

Will the young man who gave a dollar in change to the treasurer, at the social at Mrs. Bolov's Feb. 23, please send his name and address to Mrs. A. B. Ferris, Atwater, N. Y. If there was a mistake we wish to correct it. adv.

Sale of Horses.

John I. Bower of King Ferry will have a big auction of horses and cattle the last of this month and if you have a horse to sell or anything else call him up and have it in the sale. adv.

Many Children are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Break up Colds in 24 hours, relieve Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders and Destroy Worms. At all druggists, 25¢ Sample mailed free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Horses and Cows for Sale.

W. P. Parker will sell at his stables in Moravia on Saturday, March 21, at 1 o'clock, 20 horses, consisting of good farm chunks, driving horses, and a few young colts; 10 new milch cows, including two registered Holstein cows, 4 and 5 years old.

Card of Thanks.

I wish to thank all my friends who assisted me in the diamond ring contest, especially my non-Catholic friends. Agnes Sullivan

To Enjoy the Popular Dances.

The feet must be free from pain. Many women and men realize the comfort to be enjoyed by using Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes before the dance. Since dancing has become so popular, Allen's Foot-Ease is in demand everywhere because it rests the feet and makes dancing a delight. For free sample, address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

For Sale—Pair mules, cheap, kind and sound in every way, 6 and 7 years old. George L. Main, 33w3 Arthur Mead farm.

Wanted at once—Black and white 3-day old calves delivered at my barn. Dr. Mosher, Genoa. 33w1

For Rent—The two Chase farms, one mile west and one mile north of King Ferry. Will be rented together or separate, for money rent. Inquire of J. D. Atwater or C. G. Chase, King Ferry, executors. 33w3

Wanted—To trade machinery or wagons for road horse, 1,000 to 1,100 wt., suitable for lady to drive. 30c J. D. Atwater.

S. O. White Leghorns—The kind that will lay if you feed them. No large pedigree and fancy prices. Live and let live. Why not give us your order at once? Hall Mammoth (hot water) incubator, no better. Custom hatching, 3 cts. for all eggs put in or 5 cts. per chick. Eggs for hatching \$4 per hundred, no pullets eggs. B.-by chicks \$10 per hundred for April hatch, \$8 for May hatch. 33w4 Hiland Poultry Farm, Ledyard, N. Y.

For Sale—S. O. W. Leghorn eggs for hatching from 1 and 2 year old hens, bred from grandsons of Lady Cornell, and day old chicks hatched. S. L. Purdie, Genoa. 29m3 Miller phone.

Do you want lots of eggs? Brinkerhoff's famous strain of S. O. White Leghorns are heavy layers. I have been breeding for heavy layers for twenty years. I have them; do you want them? Orders booked now for hatching eggs. F. D. Brinkerhoff, Miller phone. Genoa, N. Y. 28w8

Wanted—Pork, veal, beef, fat sheep and lambs, also all kinds of poultry and butter in jars at Ellison's Market, King Ferry, N. Y. 24m3

Poultry and Pork Wanted every week. Live hens and chickens under 4 lbs., 12c; over 4 lbs., 14c. Pork under 125 lbs., 11c; from 125 to 200 lbs., 11 cts; over 200 lbs., 10c. Sell direct and make the agent's commission. Write or phone. S. C. Boughaling, R. D. 5, Auburn, N. Y.

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. 20f

Try our New Process Buckwheat Flour. It is the cheapest and best. 16f Atwater & Son, Genoa.

Highest market price for furs of all kinds, horse hides and beef hides. Skunk's oil for sale. 14f Weaver & Brogan, Genoa.

Cash paid for poultry delivered every Tuesday at Weaver & Brogan's. 50f

FOR SALE—The Ford residence on South St., in Genoa village. Inquire of Mrs. Ella Ford, 17 Grove Ave., Auburn, N. Y. 14f

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

Suffrage Notes.

(Supplied by Woman Suffrage Up-State Press Bureau)

Twenty thousand women in New York City are said to support their husbands. It may be that they enjoy it, but if they don't, their only alternative is to get them locked up, which is a doubtful satisfaction. New York state says to a man who refuses to support his family, "All right, then I will support you," and it locks him up and gives him three meals a day and a bed while his family remain unsupported.

In equal suffrage Washington they have a "Lazy husband law" under which said lazy husband is put to work by the state and his earnings handed over to his family. Go West, tired woman, and take your worthless husband with you, but don't tell him why, or he may insist on staying in this state to vote against the woman suffrage amendment in 1915.

We find Mrs. Arthur Dodge, president of the National Association Opposed to Woman Suffrage, devoting her days to trying to prevent women from getting the right to vote. But, in equal suffrage Colorado, we find her nephew, Mr. Clarence P. Dodge, editor of the Colorado Springs Gazette, writing a letter to Alice Stone Blackwell, editor of the Woman's Journal, in which he says: "From my experience as a member of the state legislature, I personally believe woman's suffrage has helped Colorado tremendously." How can Mrs. Dodge hope to convert the nation when she can't convert her own nephew?

According to the Omaha Daily News the brewers took great interest in the visit of Mrs. Dodge to that city where she was scheduled to speak Feb. 23. It said: "Brewers are helping the anti-suffrage forces by asking business men and others to attend the meeting at which Mrs. Dodge will tell the women of Omaha that they have no right to vote and that 'their place is at home.'"

For Sale.

Four Essex Model Incubators, 275 egg size (used twice) \$18 each; two 240 egg Cyphers (used two seasons) \$16 each. Hatching eggs \$4 per hundred; day-old chicks \$12 per 100. GEORGE FROST, Levauna, N. Y. 28f

Statement

To the stockholders of the Venice Center Hall association and all others: I desire through these columns to make a statement relative to certain reports which have been quite extensively circulated and which are derogatory to my character and reputation. As is generally known, I acted as president of the Venice Center Hall association for two years, during which time, we (Beardsley & Mosher) did a large amount of work upon the building during its construction, also advancing money to defray numerous expenses when the funds were low in the treasury. At the annual stockholders' meeting in January, 1912, I announced publicly that we should charge nothing for our work—that they were welcome to it.

In 1913, there was a change in some of the officers. At a directors' meeting that was held in March (and was supposed to be a private one) the president called for a bill of all outstanding debts. I presented a bill of \$472.98, for money furnished as follows: For piano, for money advanced to treasurer, for lumber, for cement, for chairs, and for school taxes. In a very few days it came to our ears from outsiders that I had at that private (?) meeting given in a bill of \$472.98 for work which we had performed on the hall. It will be seen that this is the exact number of dollars and cents as the bill I did present, but not for labor. We have never charged one cent for our work, nor have we ever intended to.

It has also been insinuated by some that I have appropriated money that belonged to the association to myself and that if certain amounts were paid into my hands they would find their way into my own pocket, and some other things that I will not take time nor space to mention. These accusations are utterly false and entirely without foundation and are, as I believe, willful and malicious misrepresentations.

While I have no desire to extol myself nor my work, still I can say with truth that during the time I was president of the association, I always endeavored to work for what seemed to me to be for the best good of all concerned, even at times sacrificing home interests to that end. Criticism, even if it be unjust, I can stand and I expect it, but when my honor is attacked, and false and slanderous insinuations spread broadcast, I feel that it is but just to myself as well as others, that I should make a public statement and denial, and call a halt. In closing this statement, I will say that any person who hereafter circulates these or any other reports of a like nature will be liable to prosecution.

WARREN BEARDSLEY
Venice Center, N. Y., Feb. 9, 1914

Report of the Condition of THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF GENOA.

No. 9921.

at Genoa, in the State of New York, at the close of business, MARCH 4 1914.

RESOURCES.
Loans and discounts..... \$119,228.04
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured..... 873.57
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation 25,000.00
Other Bonds to secure postal savings..... 517.90
Bonds, Securities, etc..... 43,747.87
Banking house, Furniture and Fixtures..... 4,350.00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)..... 1,787.37
Due from approved Reserve Agents..... 18,976.22
Checks and other Cash items..... 102.38
Notes of other National Banks..... 180.00
Fractional Paper Currency, Nickels and Cents..... 82.60
Specie..... 8,845.25
Legal-tender notes..... 1,935.00 10,780.25
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5% of circula't'n) 1,250.00
Accrued Interest Paid..... 84.93
Total..... \$226,411.13

LIABILITIES.
Capital stock paid in..... \$25,000.00
Surplus fund..... 6,000.00
Undivided Profits, less Expenses and Taxes paid..... 1,185.90
National Bank Notes outstanding..... 24,500.00
Individual deposits subject to check..... 164,592.76
Demand certificates of deposit..... 4,305.91
Certified checks..... 25.00
Cashier's checks outstanding..... 93.07
Postal Savings Deposits..... 8.49
Reserved for taxes..... 50.00
Reserved for Interest..... 700.00
Total..... \$226,411.13

STATE OF NEW YORK) County of Cayuga) s.s.
I, A. H. Knapp, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
A. H. KNAPP, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of March, 1914.
William H. Sharpsteen, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest:
J. D. Atwater, Frank H. Tarbell, Eugene A. Bradley } Directors.

Guaranteed Clothing!

Clothing bearing an Egbert Label is insured—we do not say that it will not wear out, but we do say that it will wear to your entire satisfaction—that it will keep its shape as long as you wear it—that the quality is the very best to be had at a given price—that it is made as well if not better than any other line of clothing we have ever seen and that the prices are reasonable.

We stand back of any suit or overcoat bearing our label—it is our guarantee.

From \$10.00 to \$25.00
C. R. EGBERT,
THE PEOPLE'S CLOTHIER, HATTER & FURNISHER,
75 Genesee St., AUBURN, N. Y.

Overland Automobiles

Yes, we sell them. Give us your order early so you will be sure and have it when you need it. Reduced Prices for 1914

Use 'phone at my expense.

S. S. Goodyear,
Goodyears, N. Y.

John W. Rice Company

103 Genesee Street, AUBURN, N. Y.
New Spring goods are being displayed in every department. Wash fabrics from 10c to \$1.25 per yard the finest collection we have ever offered. New Silks, Dress Goods, Suitings, Muslin Underwear, and Embroideries at reasonable prices.

Suits and Coats

The new Coats and Suits have arrived, all of the latest Styles. Sizes from 15 years to 45 bust measure. Prices from \$15.00 to \$50.00. We invite you to see our stock.

QUALITY IN DENTISTRY COMES FIRST

We have recently opened Dental Offices at Aurora, which are easily accessible to the people of the southern end of Cayuga County. We have spared no pains nor expense in installing strictly up-to-date equipment conducive to the comfort of the patient, and electric apparatus for the speedy execution of all operations. First Class Dentistry is Now Within Your Reach. Trips to Ithaca or Auburn, involving extra expense are no longer necessary. You cannot afford to neglect your teeth, with Modern Dentistry at reasonable prices so near at hand.
Dr. Purington's Dental Rooms
AURORA, N. Y.
Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays
Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays and Saturday evenings

Early Arrivals of New Goods

Coats, Suits, Skirts, Waists, Silks, Dress Goods, Wash Goods, Laces, Embroideries, Flouncings, Hosiery, Gloves, Underwear, Ribbon, Dress Trimmings and Neckwear.

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

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 Pack's Hardware Store, Genoa, with Samuel J. Hand, or write or phone at my expense to 107 W. Falls St., Ithaca, N. Y., or 17 Orchard St., Cortland, N. Y., Phone No. 126 J.
L. B. Norman.

—Movable tables and chairs instead of the conventional fixed desks are used in the Washington Irving High school, New York city. It has been found that the plan makes for cleaner school rooms and more efficient school work. Another advantage is that in this type of school furniture the school room can readily be adapted to social and community purposes.



Village and Vicinity News.

—St. Patrick's day, Tuesday, March 17.

—Mrs. Wm. Searles has recovered from an attack of quinsy.

—Mrs. Ella Algert went to Auburn Saturday to spend a few days.

—Mrs. Sherman Wright is recovering from an attack of tonsillitis.

—Miss Mildred Lanterman returned to her home at South Lansing the latter part of last week.

—Mrs. Bert Breed of North Lansing was a guest of Mrs. Wm. Booker from Friday until Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bastedo have moved from Little Hollow to a farm about a mile north of King Ferry.

—"One paper in the home is worth a thousand on the highway," says the Evening Mail, New York.

—George Ford and family have moved from King Ferry to the Dempsey farm, west and south of this village.

—This year Palm Sunday will be observed April 5; Good Friday, April 10; and Easter on April 12, which is 17 days later than the date of the festival last year.

—Give the home dealers a chance to quote prices to you, when in need of anything that can be secured here. Buy at home, save express and other expenses.

—Over 500 pounds of butter is shipped weekly by the dairy department of the Cornell College of Agriculture to New York, where it is sold to the best restaurants.

—Mrs. Mary Holden of Genoa passed her 88th birthday on Monday, March 9, at her home in this village. The day was spent quietly, with calls from a few friends. Mrs. Holden is quite well.

—Mrs. D. M. Wilson has been seriously ill with pneumonia for the past week. Her daughter, Miss Nellie Wilson, is home from Auburn and a nurse, Miss Collins of Auburn, is caring for her.

Whether it be a shower bouquet or only one dozen roses, let our artist arrange it. You will be assured the most tasteful arrangement to be had. By all means have flowers for the wedding. Leave your orders at Hagin's Grocery.

—Twenty extra jurors have been drawn for the adjourned term of Supreme Court, March 20, in Auburn, when the case of the Auburn Water Department against the Moravia School Board, concerning the alleged pollution of the Auburn water supply, will be tried. Among the names drawn are Albert Chaffee and G. W. Shaw of the town of Genoa.

—Cayuga County Pomona Grange will meet in Osborne hall, Auburn, Saturday, March 14, at 10 o'clock. The principal speakers of the meeting are M. Coles, chairman of the New York State Co-Operation and Trade and Professor Burrett of Cornell, head of the Farm Bureau. The fifth degree will be exemplified at the afternoon session. A large attendance is desired.

—The play "The Village Belle" was well patronized the first three evenings of the week at Academy hall, notwithstanding the unfavorable weather the first night and the bad traveling. Doubtless many from outside the village, who would have attended under ordinary conditions, were kept at home. The play was well presented and received the hearty applause of the audience each night. The general opinion, freely expressed, was that the work of the club was well done. Some of the important characters were especially good. Messrs. Hand and Robinson made a hit with their singing between the acts, and Earl Foster in his vaudeville sketch was loudly applauded. The Genoa orchestra also furnished music during the evening. A notice of the further dates of the company may be found in another column.

—Bank report this week.

—The week of March 30 will be observed by all Auburn merchants as Fashion Week.

—The Tompkins county W. C. T. U. institute will be held in Ithaca March 26 and 27.

—Mr. Charles Clark of Venice Center has been spending a few days this week at the home of his daughter, Mrs. C. J. Foster.

—Agnes Sullivan, who has been very sick, is much better. Her cousin, Miss Lena Sullivan, who has been caring for her, has returned to Auburn.

—Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel J. Hand of Genoa, March 8, 1914, a daughter—Margaret Pearl. Mrs. Hand was formerly Miss Blanche Norman of Genoa.

—Homer has a centenarian. Mrs. Mercy Webster Fox, widow of Rev. Wesley Fox, a Methodist clergyman, passed her 100th birthday at her home in that town on March 3.

Books rented, 5 cents per week, at Hagin's store, Genoa.

—It is stated that one-tenth of all the alfalfa raised in New York state is harvested in Onondaga county, more alfalfa being raised in that county than any other county in the state.

—Edwin S. Manchester, who sold his farm in Scipio last year, has purchased the Searing place near Stewart's Corners. The latter farm contains 65 acres and Mr. Manchester will occupy it the first of April.

—Mr. and Mrs. John G. Law arrived at their home in Moravia last week, after spending the winter in New York. Mr. Law was in Genoa Saturday. Pauline Law and Miss Edith Hunter returning home with him.

—Mrs. F. C. Hagin, her son Randolph and her father, A. A. Mastin, returned from Albany Tuesday evening. Mr. Mastin had been spending the past five months with his other daughter, Mrs. W. C. Rogers, in Albany.

—Mrs. Frank M. King was in Ithaca Saturday last to attend the funeral of a sister, Mrs. Knight, whose remains were brought from her home in Binghamton. A short service was held in Ithaca, and later burial will be made at North Lansing.

—James McLaughlin, 64 years old, founder of the Glenside Woolen Mills at Skaneateles Falls, died recently. He was an extensive dealer in teasels and shipped large quantities of them to European countries. His estate is valued at nearly \$150,000.

—Mrs. S. A. Haines of Poplar Ridge has been spending a few days at the home of Sidney Smith this week. She came to Genoa from Cortland where she spent a week, going there from Syracuse where she had been spending three weeks with her daughter, Mrs. A. T. Van Marter.

—Mrs. Stearns of Syracuse, who had a dancing class in Genoa this winter, has been very ill with pneumonia since her last trip to Genoa. She was ill the morning she left here, and was obliged to call a physician here and also in Auburn. She was able to sit up this week, and hoped to be able to get out in a few days.

—Five of the best spellers from each of the three supervisory districts of Tompkins county are to contest for honors and cash prizes at Ithaca on June 1. The spelling contest is in charge of the three superintendents, Mrs. Hattie K. Buck, Prof. J. D. Bigelow and F. A. Beardsley, any one of whom will furnish particulars about the manner of selecting the contestants.

—If your paper has a blue mark on it this week, it means that your subscription is back, and should be paid at once. It would be a great accommodation to the publisher (in return for our accommodation in not stopping the paper) if all such, and any others who can, will send or bring their subscription to this office within the next two weeks.

—Wm. Smith is carrying his arm in a sling, having dislocated his shoulder.

—Miss Ruth Roe entertained a company of friends Saturday afternoon last, in honor of her birthday.

—An article by Postmaster D. W. Smith concerning the parcel post rates, zones, etc., is unavoidably left over until next week.

—Mrs. Helen Osmun has been quite sick with the grip this week at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Sill, near North Lansing.

—Superintendent of Highways Frank Gillespie was in Auburn Monday to attend the annual meeting of town superintendents and officials.

—The Farmers' Institutes announced for March 2 and 3 at East Venice and Five Corners were indefinitely postponed on account of the blizzard.

—Hardy Lumb of the middle class of Auburn Seminary has received a call from the Presbyterian church at Cayuga, and will take up the work there March 15.

—Did you see the eclipse Wednesday night? It was a most beautiful night, astronomers being favored with a clear sky and a fine opportunity to make observations.

—In order to comply with the requirements of the New York State Insurance Department, the Tompkins County Co-operative Fire Insurance Company of Ithaca has levied an assessment of 35 per cent. on all of its policy holders.

—Miss Lillian Holden of Ithaca, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Holden, has accepted a position as stenographer at the University of California at Berkeley, Calif., and will leave to take up the work, July 1st. She now has a position at Cornell University.

—Frank H. Morgan, a brother of Sylvester Morgan of Poplar Ridge, died at his home in Wilkes Barre, Pa., March 9, of pneumonia. He was a native of this county, a son of the late Wm. J. Morgan, who resided near Aurora. He leaves a wife, two sons, and three brothers.

—Edward H. Butler, editor of the Buffalo Evening News, died at his home in that city, Monday night. Mr. Butler was born in LeRoy in 1850, and began his journalistic career in that town. He established The Sunday News in 1873, and The Evening News in 1880.

All the popular copyright books for rent, 5 cents a week. Hagin's store, Genoa.

—On Saturday, March 14, a temperance rally, conducted by the Young People's Branches of Cortland, Cayuga, Tioga and Tompkins counties, will be held in the Presbyterian church at Dryden, with morning and afternoon sessions. Mrs. Maude B. Perkins, state Y. P. B. secretary, is to be present.

—"The Village Belle" will be presented by the Genoa Dramatic Club at Sherwood, next week Wednesday evening, March 18, and at McCormick hall, King Ferry on Saturday evening, March 21. The Genoa orchestra will accompany the club, and a free hop will be given after the entertainment at both places.

—The village of Burdette, Schuyler Co., suffered an extensive fire on Monday of last week, as a result of the explosion of an acetylene gas tank. There was a strong wind blowing at the time and the fire spread rapidly. One man was thrown twenty feet by the force of the shock, and was quite severely injured, and several others received slight injuries.

—Mrs. Clara Fitch Cox, aged 57 years, died at the home of her mother, Mrs. W. H. Fitch, in Groton on Feb. 28. Surviving, besides her mother, is an only brother, Charles C. Fitch of West Groton. Mrs. Cox and her mother lived in California for twelve years, returning to Groton in 1912. The deceased had been in ill health for the past seven years. Funeral on March 2 with interment in Cobb cemetery, near West Groton.

Glasses are of Therapeutical Value

This does not mean glasses can be substituted for medicine. It does mean that eyestrain is responsible for thousands of cases of nervous disorders. It also means that when rightly fitted without the use of drops in the eyes, glasses will restore the nerves to normal tone and resistance if the nervousness is due to eyestrain which is true of so many cases.

When your vision is gone I can do you no good, no one can. I can do you much good now.

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

After-Inventory Sale

All winter goods, including Winter Footwear, Rubbers and Rubber Boots at reduced prices.

Genoa Clothing Store.
M. G. Shapiro.

—Charles Nelson Holden, aged 88 years, died Sunday afternoon, at his home near Ludlowville. He had lived in Lansing nearly all his life. He leaves a son, Adelbert Holden, and a daughter, Miss Cora Bower Holden. The funeral was held at 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, from the home.

—Mrs. Sarah Jane Gale observed her 88th birthday on Feb. 28 at the home of her daughter, Mrs. S. P. Minturn, on West Hill with whom she has lived most of the time for the past eight years. Her son, Clarence Gale, and family were present and helped to make it a very pleasant gathering. —Locke Courier.

—The Tompkins County Reform League will hold its annual meeting and election of officers in the Presbyterian church of Ithaca, Tuesday, March 17, at 11 o'clock. Every pastor of the county, every layman, Good Templar, Granger, Prohibitionist and all who are interested in the temperance work of the county are urged to attend.

Ithaca Auburn Short Line

New York, Auburn & Lansing R. R.
In Effect Dec. 28, 1913.

SOUTH BOUND—Read Down				STATIONS				NORTH BOUND—Read Up				
27	23	21	201		200	22	24	24	24	28		
Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily		Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily	
Except Sun.					Except Sun.							
P M	P M	A M			A M	P M	P M			P M	P M	
6 20	1 45	8 30		AUBURN	11 09	4 59	8 59					
6 35	2 00	8 45		Mapleton	10 54	4 44	8 44					
6 46	2 11	8 56		Merrifield	10 43	4 33	8 33					
6 55	2 20	9 05		Venice Center	10 34	4 24	8 24					
7 10	2 35	9 20		GENOA	10 19	4 09	8 09					
7 21	2 46	9 31		North Lansing	10 08	3 58	7 58					
7 40	3 00	9 50		South Lansing	9 55	3 45	7 45					
8 05	3 25	10 15		ITHACA	9 20	3 15	7 10					
P M	P M	A M			A M	P M	P M			P M	P M	

Additional Trains between Ithaca and Rogues Harbor leave Ithaca 7:30, (daily except Sunday) 12:15, (Sunday only) 2:00, (going on to South Lansing) 4:40, and 9:30 p. m. Saturday only.

Returning leave South Lansing for Ithaca at 3:45 p. m. daily.

Also leave Rogues Harbor at 8:05 a. m. (daily except Sunday) 12:50 (Sunday only) 5:15 p. m., daily, and 10:05 p. m. Saturday only.

Sea Foods for the Lenten Season - You'll Surely Enjoy Them.

Thick Pieces Richly Smoked Halibut.
Pound Boxes "Ready-to-Use" Herring.
Thick White Chunks Nice Cod.

These are Nice Salads for Lobster, Shrimps, Crab Meat, Tuna Fish.

OTHERS MAKE GOOD DINNERS.

Salt Salmon Trout
Salt Mackerel
Kipped Herrings
Soused Mackerel
Mustard Sardines
Fresh Mackerel and Fresh Herrings in Cans.
(In those flat round cans—They're a toothsome delicacy)

Get Busy—Be Ready When Your Guest Walks in.
GOOD THINGS IN SEASON

-AT-
Hagin's UP TO DATE **Grocery,**
Genoa - - N. Y.

Special Cash Prices During our Sale. Final Clean-Up before Spring.

After our inventory, we find ourselves overstocked with winter merchandise, which we must close out to make room for spring goods.

Quilts, Rose Blankets, Cloaks, Shawls, Fur Coats for Ladies and Gents, Underwear, Arctics, Rubbers, Shoes, Sweaters, Bath Robes, Men's Wool Shirts, Gloves and Mittens, Coats' Men's and Boy's Wool Pants, Caps, Wool Socks and Hosiery.

Rugs, Carpets, Linoleums, Oil Shades, Lace Curtains, Draperies, Couch Covers.

Dress Goods, and trimmings, Messalines, Silks, Serges, Brilliant-tees, Poplins, Piques, ALL at prices LESS than can be bought in any City or Elsewhere.

Special attention given to Watch and Clock repairing. All work guaranteed

Yours, for a big season's business,

Rob. & H. P. Mastin
Genoa, N. Y.

Black Shoals Light

Cupid Got on the Job When Pillar o' Fire Went Out

By CHARLES LEONARD

The United States government called it Black Shoals light, but the old fashioned name, Pillar o' Fire, still clung to it from the days when the tall, slender white column with its revolving red and white flashlight was first placed to mark the dangerous shoals off Graystone.

"We're in for a notheaster," predicted Simon Heatherby as he stamped into Liscum's store one November evening. "The sound's some riled up already."



THE STURDY LITTLE CRAFT ROSE AND FELL ON THE WAVES.

The boat," boomed Liscum above the roar of the coffee mill. "Who's worrying about the boat?" flared Simon sharply.

"Looks like Cap'n Joe Heatherby's pa was some worried," cheeped Mrs. Liscum from behind the postoffice pigeonholes.

The half dozen customers looked apprehensively at old Simon Heatherby's weather beaten countenance, where a storm was gathering.

"What did you say, ma'am?" he asked smoothly. "I said it looks like you was some worried over Cap'n Joe and the boat," repeated the postmistress crisply.

Simon laughed heartily. "For twenty years I sailed that there boat across the sound, winter and summer, without ever missing a trip 'cept when the harbor froze up here," he said, addressing the loiterers in the store—"for twenty years, mind you—and you can all testify to the truth of what I say! And Joe—why, you all know mighty well that Joe Heatherby's filed my place and outgrewed it," he went on with a father's unselfish pride in his only son. "There ain't a better navigator on the sound than my Joe!"

Just then the door opened quickly to admit an excited boy who appeared to have been blown in on the gale that followed him. The lamps flared blackly, and Liscum ran to close the door.

"What ails you, Tim?" he demanded angrily. "Pillar o' Fire's out!" gasped Tim excitedly.

"Out!" they echoed in chorus, and Simon Heatherby added incredulously. "She was farin' all right when I come in."

"She's out now." They all trooped out to the porch, for the main street ran right down to the dock, and the dock edged out into the harbor. From Liscum's porch one could always see the Pillar o' Fire by day or night.

Tonight there was no friendly light down there.

"I been down to the dock, and there ain't a sight of the boat." Tim's voice carried here and there as the wind tore the words from his lips.

"What do you suppose has happened to the light?" asked Tim Liscum at last.

"Something's happened to Wallace," muttered Tim's father. "The girl is there; she could tend the light."

"Why, Wallace's helper ought to be on hand; there's always supposed to be two of 'em on duty," piped Mrs. Liscum.

"I saw Mina Wallace ovar at the church. She was helping get the missionary barrel ready. She said she was going to stay all night with Cherry Blinn."

"Well, Rufus would be there, wouldn't he?" demanded Madison Peters impatiently.

"I want 't know!" breathed somebody excitedly.

Again the door opened, this time to admit a girl clad in a short gray skirt, a red wool sweater with a red knitted cap pulled down over her golden hair. Her lovely face was pale with fear, and her blue eyes searched the anxious faces of the group.

"Tell me what has happened," she cried brokenly. "The light is not burning, and they say that Rufus Weed is ashore here and intoxicated!"

"Then your pa's all alone?" asked Captain Simon, laying a horny hand on the girl's trembling shoulder.

"Yes, he must be, and I am afraid something has happened to him. The light was burning an hour ago—I saw it—and now—now it is out, and I'm afraid, afraid for the steamer!" Her bright head leaned against Captain Heatherby's blue sleeve.

"Now, see here, sissy, don't you cry," he comforted her. "Your pa's most likely had a dizzy spell. He ain't been real well lately. Some of us men will go out to the light and see what's the matter." Then, turning to the group, which had been augmented by newcomers until the room was crowded, he added, "I want volunteers to go out to Pillar o' Fire with me."

Silence followed this rash invitation. Could a small boat live in the treacherous water that surrounded the Pillar o' Fire?

It was evident that few believed it, for one by one they oozed toward the door and disappeared into the night. Madison Peters stepped forward, his black eyes aflame with some great resolve.

"I'll go," he said quietly. "You stay to home, Cap'n Simon."

"Nobody'll keep me to home," interrupted the old sailor fiercely. "My boy's out there on that steamer without a light to guide him into the harbor, and there's other souls aboard of the Neptune, and there's Mina's pa up there in the light—there can't nobody keep me back!"

"All right," said Madison. "How about you, Mina?" He was in love with Mina Wallace, and he knew the girl's intrepid heart.

"I'm going," she said, lifting her head and smiling at him. "Three of us can manage the dory. Rufus left it at the landing steps. Let us hurry."

As the door closed behind them the three Liscums looked at each other.

"I don't ever expect to see one of them three again," said Mrs. Liscum dully as she retreated to her pigeonholes.

"Now, Lida, don't you be losing heart," began her husband weakly. "S'bet up!" snapped Lida Liscum crossly.

Tim Liscum unchained some dried prunes and looked thoughtfully at the glowing stove. "Funny, ain't it?" he asked presently. "There's Madison Peters riskin' his life to go out and light Pillar o' Fire so's Cap'n Joe Heatherby won't lose his life."

"I don't see anything funny about it," reproved his mother. "It's what's called a noble deed."

"It's funny because Madison's in love with Mina and everybody knows that Mina's going to marry Cap'n Joe!" retorted Tim.

The harbor was a tossing mass of black water and flying spume. The lighthouse dory had vanished from the landing steps, but Madison Peters tied them to his own stout motorboat, and in ten minutes the engine was sputtering briskly and, with her three passengers covering under the canvas top, turned her nose into the blackness beyond.

The sturdy little craft rose on the waves, teetered uncertainly upon the crest and then plunged down into the valley of water.

"If 'twas only clear you could make the shoals by sightin' One Pine Point, a half p'int nor'west," growled Captain Simon.

"I'll make it," said Madison calmly. His heart beat quickly, for the nearness of Mina Wallace unnerved him, strong man that he was. He knew that his love was hopeless, and he had resolved to ship as first mate on a new schooner which was to ply between Philadelphia and Savannah—that would take him far away from old, unhappy associations. But this last deed was required of him, this last wrench—to save Captain Joe Heatherby for Mina Wallace.

At last they emerged from the harbor's narrow mouth, and the fury of the storm caught them and tossed them to and fro. The engine missed fire, an avalanche of water drenched the boat from stem to stern, and the three clung together just as Madison called hoarsely:

"Stand by, Cap'n Simon; we're there!"

Mina Wallace never knew how they made a landing on the black and slippery stones, but Madison Peters had barely left the boat before it was torn from his grasp and disappeared from view. They clambered up the stones to the stone platform before the door, Madison supporting the girl on one arm and Captain Simon Heatherby on the other. Mina's key opened the door, and they fell inside the lighted passageway. The door slammed behind them.

"Help!" a voice called from some upper distance.

"It's father—he is hurt!" cried Mina, and, leaving Captain Heatherby in the sitting room with a glass of strong restorative before him, Mina Wallace and brave Madison Peters mounted the winding stairs to find, almost at the top, beneath the light chamber, the prostrate form of Lighthouse Keeper Wallace.

"I believe I've broken my leg," moaned Wallace as they bent over him. "Something happened to the machinery, and the light went out. I was coming down to fix it when I slipped

and fell. Madison, you fix it; I can wait."

Mina made her father as comfortable as she could on the stone floor, while Madison Peters examined the intricate machinery of the light. It was not new to him, for he had formerly been assistant to John Wallace. In ten minutes he had found the difficulty and conquered it.

The Pillar o' Fire again flashed forth its comforting rays over the black waters of the sound.

Madison Peters helped Mina and Captain Simon to put the lighthouse keeper to bed. Then the young man looked down at the girl smiling so confidently up at him.

"You think the steamer is safe?" she asked eagerly.

"There isn't a better sailor hereabouts than Joe Heatherby," he said generously.

"'Ceptin' mebbe yourself," put in Simon Heatherby.

"I'm going ashore to bring the doctor off," said Madison hastily. "I've lost my boat, Mr. Wallace, so I guess I'll have to borrow your other dory."

"Anything you want, Madison," murmured the injured man.

"You better stay here tonight, cap'n," said Madison as he turned away. "I'll stop at your house and tell your wife you're all right."

"So do," agreed Captain Simon meekly. "Mebbe there's some news about the steamer. Joe might have put in at Oyster Harbor."

"Most likely," agreed Madison; then he leaned over and murmured reassuringly to Mina: "He's all right, Mina. Don't you worry," and he hastened out.

"Madison!" cried Mina, blushing from brow to chin.

And long after Madison Peters had started forth on his perilous trip back to the village Mina sat there, a tender smile playing about her lips.

Three hours afterward Madison Peters returned with the doctor. The two men were covered with sleet, and Madison was almost exhausted as he sank down in a chair in the sitting room. Mina had a pot of hot coffee waiting for them, and after the doctor and Captain Heatherby had disappeared within the sickroom Madison set down his cup and smiled wanly.

"I don't know what's the matter with me," he murmured dizzily. "I guess it's the warm room—after being outside." He opened his eyes to find Mina kneeling beside him, his hand between her warm palms, her eyes soft with emotion.

"I thought you had fainted," she said, blushing and withdrawing her hand.

"I kinder made a fool of myself," apologized Madison, sitting up and passing a hand over his bewildered eyes. "I ought to tell you that there's good news about the steamer. Joe put in at Oyster Harbor and telegraphed home that they'd come in tomorrow. Captain Simon would like to hear that."

"I will go and tell him," said Mina. She was gone some time, and when she returned Madison was still sitting there by the table, only his head was down on his arm.

For a long while Mina watched him, the color going and coming in her cheeks until she looked like a minia-



HE TURNED HER BLUSHING FACE UP TO HIS AND READ THE ANSWER.

ture Pillar o' Fire herself—first a red flash, then a white one, then red again. It was evident that Mina Wallace was making up her mind to do a desperate thing.

"Madison," she said softly. He lifted his head and looked at her from haggard eyes.

"You—you said you were saving Captain Joe Heatherby—for me—but—Madison—you are mistaken!"

"Mina—what do you mean?" He was beside her in an instant. "You are not joking—with me, Mina? I couldn't stand that."

"Joking? Madison Peters, I mean what I say!" she cried passionately. "Joe Heatherby is nothing to me—we are only good friends. I am waiting—for a better man—the best and the bravest and the noblest—to be brave enough to take his own!" Then brave Mina hid her face in her hands.

"That description don't sound like me," said Madison Peters joyously. "But I'm going to risk making a mistake, and—Mina?" He turned her blushing face up to his and read the coveted answer in her happy eyes.

And while the Pillar o' Fire flashed its red and white warning far and wide over the stormy sea it could not tell the world the story of a brave and unselfish man who in the very moment of renunciation had found lifelong happiness.

NOTES FROM MEADOWBROOK FARM by William Pitt



Get the grain seed early.

Winter spraying is valuable.

Sunlight is a good disinfectant.

The hen may be relied upon, but her son never sets.

Remove manure as far from the cow stable as possible.

Successful lamb rearing is the key to success with sheep.

When horses are not thrifty it may be due to sameness of diet.

Fowls having a free range will find their own feather-making food.

Know the soil and the crops to fit the soil. Low yields soon bring ruin.

A bunch of good shoats will make the best market for skim milk this winter.

Much of the disease among live stock may be attributed to injudicious feeding.

Do not condemn a breed simply because a few fowls do not come up to your expectations.

Feeding a little linseed meal occasionally to stock is beneficial, keeping the system regulated.

After the dairy utensils have been cleaned, invert them in the pure air and where the sun will strike them.

Churning at too high a temperature or churning too long will produce a greasy butter in which the grain is injured.

So far as possible each animal should have just the kind of food which is suited to its condition and appetite.

Do not allow the milk cans to remain in stables while they are being filled, and avoid contamination of the milk bacteria.

Those spongy places in the road may be successfully drained with tile. Drainage is the first essential in the improvement of a road.

On the majority of farms the money invested in good breeding animals will earn much better interest than if deposited in the bank.

When purchasing a cow be sure to know whether she is free from tuberculosis. Have her tested. This last rule applies to cattle of all breeds.

Hens are better than pullets for breeders. Hens lay larger eggs than pullets and I have noticed that the chicks hatched are stronger and more vigorous.

The male that is always alert, ready to defend himself and his mates, and apparently full of life, is the one that should be kept to head the breeding pen next spring.

Separate the cream while the milk is still warm and in cold weather first run hot water through the separator to warm it. Strain the milk into the separator through a wire gauze.

Buying cows and selling them as fast as they stop milking never built up a high class dairy business. The city milk producer is not a true dairyman; he is more a speculator in feeds and cows.

The strawy stalky manure makes an ideal mulching fertilizer for both young and old apple trees. A great many are literally dying from starvation. This coarse manure will conserve moisture and fertility.

The usefulness and value of a horse depend upon his early training. He should be handled and taught when a colt. This will develop his intelligence from the start and very much increase his subsequent usefulness.

Now that the plowing is all done, wipe off all dirt from wood and iron work. Give a good coating of oil to the metal parts next spring, so there will be no delay in getting the plows to occur.

When cows are salted only once a week they eat too much at a time and it causes looseness of the bowels. They will eat a little salt nearly every day if it is kept where they can get at it, especially when the grass is fresh and abundant.

The manure spreader is almost indispensable on the farm. By taking manure from the barn as fast as it load accumulates and spread on the land at once, nearly all of the fertility is saved, and by the use of the spreader will go farther and prevent waste.

Store the garden tools. Diversified farming is best. The guinea is a great forager. The silo is the farmer's friend. The calf of today is the cow of tomorrow. A good dispositioned horse is one that is healthy. A mule scent danger almost as unerringly as the elephant. The man who raises scrub stock usually raises scrub grain. Manure piles are good for the production of gapes in chickens. The more rapidly the animals are finished and fattened, the greater the profits. Unprofitable cows should be fattened up at once and sent to the shambles. The collie is the only dog that has any business around sheep. Shoot the prowling cur. Under like conditions, young animals make the largest gain in proportion to food consumed. Sheep rightly managed can be made to aid the farmer materially in ridding the land of noxious weeds. Don't allow the sheep to rush or squeeze through doors or gates. It may injure the unborn lambs. Plowing gardens in the fall gets rid of most of the weed seed and makes them easier to tend next spring. The larger the animal is and the rougher it is the greater the amount required for the food of support. Go out and purchase one or more good sows and enjoy your own pork as well as an increased bank account. You should be feeding for the lamb crop. The ewes must grow wool, lambs and mutton all at once. Feed accordingly. It is impossible to produce clean milk and cream unless the cows, stable, milking utensils and separator are clean. Corn is perhaps one of the best single grains for poultry, but it is very fattening and should not make up the entire ration. There is no play connected with earning a living, neither is there any play work connected with any department of farm work. In hot weather or in drawing heavy loads, watch your horse's breathing. If he breathes hard or short and quick, it is time to stop. Farming is now becoming such a complicated business that certain factors are just as necessary in making it a success as in any other business. Poultry houses that are up-to-date are no longer double boarded affairs that are closed up at every point, but are fresh air houses with plenty of ventilation. Early selection of seed corn from the field of standing corn permits a consideration of the stalk on which each ear grew and the chances each stalk had. Rye, barley and oats, equal parts, ground and made in a slop with skim milk, will make any pig make a hog of himself in short order. It is the best feed out. In formulating a ration due regard should be had to its palatability. A cow will give better returns if she relishes her food. It stimulates the appetite and aids digestion. Every bit of manure that can be secured, should be scattered over the fields at this season while you have time. The yield of your land can be increased in no easier or cheaper way. If an animal gets out of condition, appears to run down and does not relish its food, a little flaxseed boiled in oats and fed two quarts at a time for a few days will soon give him a good appetite. Do not select seed corn from hills having only one stalk, as a good ear on such a stalk is due to favorable conditions rather than to its inherent ability to yield well under average conditions. There is no one breed of poultry which can be said to be the best layers under all conditions, and, as a matter of fact, any of the prominent breeds will be profitable for egg production if bred with that idea in view. To insure the best results and to be entirely successful with any system of feeding requires that it be done at regular hours and in quantities suited to the wants and capacities of each animal. This entails judgment and discrimination. Hens demand some mineral matter to form the shell of their eggs. Do not forget the oyster shell and the hard, sharp grit. These will furnish material for the formation of the egg's shell and at the same time will keep the fowls in a healthy condition.

LEGAL NOTICES.

Notice to Creditors.
Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Charles Lougheed, late of the County of Venise, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present to me vouchers in support of their claims, signed, at their place of residence in the County of Venise, Cayuga County, N. Y., on or before the 30th day of July, 1914.
Dated Jan. 7, 1914.
RACHEL CHASE

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. Bales, late of the town of Venise, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator of said decedent, at his place of residence in the town of Venise, Cayuga County, N. Y., on or before the 30th day of June, 1914.
Dated, December 8, 1913.
SARAH M. BATES, Administratrix.
Stuart L. Treat,
Attorney for Administratrix,
3 Temple Court, Auburn, N. Y.

Notice to Creditors.
In pursuance of an order made by Hon. Hull Greenfield, Cayuga County Judge, on the 6th day of January, 1914, Notice is hereby given to all the creditors and persons having claims against Ida E. Smith and Earl J. Smith, lately doing business as farmers in the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., that they are required to present their claims with the vouchers thereto, duly verified to the subscriber, the duly appointed assignee of said Ida E. Smith and Earl J. Smith for the benefit of their creditors, at his place of residence in the Town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., on or before the 25th day of March, 1914.
J. Delbert Todd, Assignee.
Dated, Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., January 6, 1914.
A. J. & F. A. Parker,
Attorneys for Assignee,
410 Metcalf Bldg., Auburn, N. Y.

Citation.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK: To Charles A. Leonard, Hammon, N. Y.; Charles C. Combs, Hammon, N. Y.; James Alexander Leonard, 180 Oakland Ave., Pasadena, Calif.; George B. Leonard, 710 Lodi St., Syracuse, N. Y.; Edward F. Leonard, 1610 Oregon St., Urbana, Ill.; Harriet L. Miller, 1508 Camp Ave., Rockford, Ill.; Louise Leonard Brockway, 3680 Jefferson St., Kansas City, Mo.; Charlotte L. Probasco, 907 N. Main St., Bloomington, Ill.; Frances Leonard Rayner, 1010 Oregon St., Urbana, Ill.; Ruth Leonard, 328 Dempster St., Evanston, Ill.; Ethlyn Leonard 2239 Pierce St., N. E., Minneapolis, Minn.; Mildred Leonard, 2239 Pierce St., N. E., Minneapolis, Minn.; Dorothy Leonard 2239 Pierce St., N. E., Minneapolis, Minn.; Robert Leonard, 2239 Pierce St., N. E., Minneapolis, Minn.; Fannie L. Baldwin, Cayuga, N. Y.; Elsie May Holway, P. O. B. 127, Las Vegas, Nevada; Arthur W. Holway, Baxter St., near Echo Park Ave., Los Angeles, Calif.; Mrs. Helen Mildred Hancock, 25 Lueda Ave., Oakland, Calif.; Charlotte Marie Anderson, El Centro, Calif.; Charles Lathrop, 2741 N. Elmwood Ave., Berkeley, Calif.; Howard W. Lathrop, Seattle, Wash; George M. Leonard, Broadway, Mont.; Ermina Leonard Workman, R F D, Edgar, Nebr.; Bertha M. Leonard Compton, Wood River, Nebr.; George H. Mills, Port Byron, N. Y.; Mary S. Mills, Glen Mary Sanitarium, Owego, N. Y.; Hannah E. Mills, Hammon, N. Y.

Send Greeting: Whereas, George H. Mills and George B. Leonard have lately applied to our Surrogate's Court of the County of Cayuga for the proof and probate of a certain instrument in writing, dated the 30th day of October, 1902, purported to be the last Will and Testament of Hannah M. Elderton, late of the town of Throop in said county, deceased which relates to both real and personal estate, and of an alleged codicil thereto dated the 3rd day of July, 1908, and of an alleged codicil thereto dated the 10th day of October, 1912.

Therefore, you and each of you are cited to appear in our said Surrogate's Court, before the Surrogate of the County of Cayuga, at his office in the Court House in the City of Auburn, on the 20th day of March, 1914, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, and attend the probate of said Last Will and Testament, and codicils thereto.

In Testimony Whereof, We have caused the seal of our said Surrogate's Court to be hereunto affixed.
Witness, Hon. Walter E. Wadwin,
[L. S.] Surrogate of the County of Cayuga, at the Surrogate's office in the City of Auburn, this 31st day of January in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and fourteen.

Frederick B. Wills,
Clerk of the Surrogate's Court.
BENJAMIN C. MEAD,
Attorney for Petitioner,
Office and P. O. Address,
125 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

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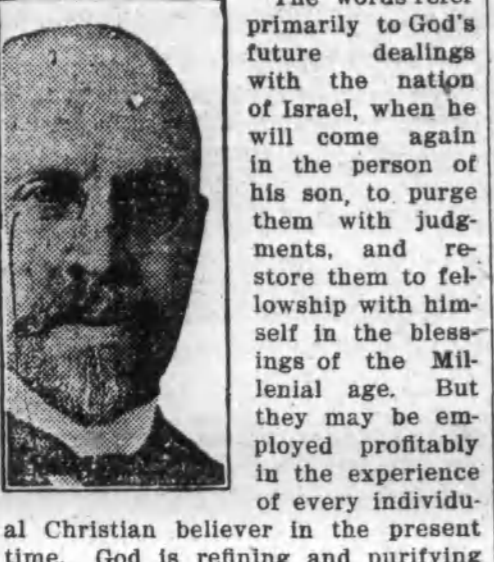
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How Good Refines Us

By REV. JAMES M. GRAY, D. D.
 Dean of Moody Bible Institute Chicago



TEXT—He shall sit as a refiner and purifier of silver.—Malachi 2:3.

The words refer primarily to God's future dealings with the nation of Israel, when he will come again in the person of his son, to purge them with judgments, and restore them to fellowship with himself in the blessings of the Millennium. But they may be employed profitably in the experience of every individual Christian believer in the present time. God is refining and purifying every one of us who is truly his through faith in his dear son; and the close of the old year and the opening of a new one, is a good time to consider some of the ways in which he does it.

1. He refines us by the example of that son. He sets him before us in his word as one who was always well-pleasing in his sight. Obedient to his earthly parents, faithful as a workman at his bench, content in poverty and obscurity, meek and lowly in heart, kind and tender to his fellow-men, reviled, but reviling not again, trustful, hopeful, loving, holy always and without sin—as we gaze upon him in his inspired portrait in the gospels, how we long to be like him, if we possess his spirit at all, what a refining and purifying power there is in the story of his life!

2. He refines us by his providences. How wisely, how patiently, and how lovingly God deals with us every one, and how universally is it true as David said, that his "gentleness" makes us great (2 Samuel 22:36). "Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth" (Heb. 12:6), but think what this chastening has meant to all who have served him—Jacob, Moses, David, Daniel, Paul! But these are joyous providences as well as grievous ones, and they are refining and purifying too. It was the great draught of fishes which Peter did not expect, that caused him to cry out: "Depart from me, for I am a sinful man, Oh, Lord" (Luke 5:8). What do you know of this experience?

3. He refines us by his word. We recall the testimony of the psalmist, "Thy word have I hid in my heart, that I might not sin against Thee," (Psalm 119:11). The intercessory prayer of Christ for his disciples, "Sanctify them through thy truth, thy word is truth," (John 17:17). The teaching of Paul to the Romans, where he says (6:17, 18) "God be thanked, that ye were the servants of sin, but yet have obeyed from the heart that form of doctrine which was delivered you. Being then made free from sin, ye became the servants of righteousness." Where could we find a clearer statement of the refining power of the word of God? First, by nature, we were servants of sin. Then, we heard the word of God, "the form of doctrine," as Paul calls it, the message of the gospel. This we obeyed, we believed in him of whom it spoke, and we began to inquire about his will and to seek to do it. Immediately thereupon, and in so far, we became free from sin. No longer did it continue to hold the old power over us, but instead we became "servants of righteousness." Like our holy exemplar, we could say, "I delight to do thy will, Oh, God!"

4. He refines us by his spirit. The holy spirit is a divine person, the same as the father and the son, and he dwells within every true believer in Jesus Christ. "If any man have not the spirit of Christ, he is none of his" (Romans 8:9). His office work in the believer is to sanctify him, to lead and guide him into all truth, and to take the things of Christ and show them unto him (John 16:13, 14). Of course, this means that he uses the Bible, the word of God, and hence the necessity that in all our reading and study of that word, we be continually in prayer for the spirit's aid. But, oh, what wonders he works in such a case! "Be not deceived," says Paul to the Christians at Corinth, "neither fornicators, nor idolaters, nor adulterers, nor effeminate, nor abusers of themselves with mankind, nor thieves, nor covetous, nor drunkards, nor revilers, nor extortioners, shall inherit the kingdom of God. And such were some of you; but ye are washed, but ye are sanctified, but ye are justified in the name of the Lord Jesus, and by the spirit of our God" (1 Cor. 6:9-11). What a testimony, and yet how often has it been repeated in the history of the saints from that day until this! Verily, God is a refiner and a purifier. Let us trust him. Let us obey his word. Let us follow the example of Jesus Christ, and "walk even as he walked." Let us yield ourselves to his spirit, that he may be glorified in us. Let the year that is just ahead of us, if we live, and if the Lord desires, be one in which

Temperance

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

GREAT RACE POISON.

Excerpts from address by Col. L. Mervin Maus, M. D., Chief Surgeon Eastern Division, United States Army, before the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Boston.)

Research, experiments, the epileptics and feeble-minded institutions, insane asylums, prisons and the post mortem table constantly teach us what alcohol is doing for the human race. There remains no longer any doubt of the great "racial poison" on child, man, race or community. Few people understand the far-reaching effects of alcohol on the family, and the race at large. It is an intricate and difficult problem to approach on account of its social connection with many of the most prominent and influential men and women of the country, who still hold very liberal views concerning its use.

Following the general use of whisky as a beverage fifty years ago many of the most prominent and intellectual families of our country have been eliminated and not infrequently in the second generation. Many of their representatives became drunkards and died childless, or left children cursed with feeble mind, epilepsy, tuberculosis, insanity, or some other form of degeneracy, which rendered fertility impossible. Study the family records that have been gathered by the eugenists on the subject of alcohol and the thinking world will stand aghast.

The role that alcohol plays in disease, pauperism, racial degeneracy and graft makes its control by the state absolutely necessary, and in order to save society the saloon must go. To accomplish this necessary reform no candidate for state or municipal office should be endorsed by the medical profession who has not stated satisfactorily his platform on the control of the three great social evils—prostitution, venereal disease and the saloon.

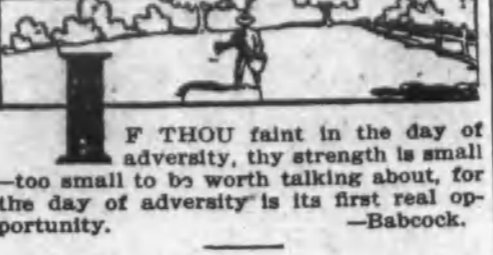
Total abstinence should become a requirement of every official holding office within the suffrage of the people. The importance of the duties which lawmakers, judges, state and municipal officials, the army, navy and police are called upon to perform, demands the highest class of intelligence and efficiency, qualities which are impossible with drinking men. Besides, the alcoholic addict is more liable to lend himself to graft and corruption in office than the total abstainer. The physician who strives for racial perfection must cling to total abstinence, for there can be no compromise on the great question of temperance. In order to build up a strong, virile people we must protect the young against the race poison, remembering that the child of today is the citizen of tomorrow.

POLICE COMMISSIONER ON LIQUOR.
 "While police commissioner in San Francisco in 1907-9, it was my custom to examine the records in the city prison frequently, showing all the crimes and other particulars attending arrests that numbered about 200 daily, and my conclusion was that fully ninety per cent. were due directly or indirectly to the use of liquors," says A. D. Cutler, a former commissioner of police of San Francisco. "All saloons in San Francisco," he continues, "were closed for thirty days, following the great fire in April, 1906, the result being that there was so little police duty necessary in spite of the great confusion growing out of the fire, that one-half the police force were given vacations for periods of from ten to thirty days. When the saloons were again opened the officers on vacation were recalled as it was deemed necessary to place the entire force on duty because of the increased crime and disorder."

"DRY" STATISTICS.
 Two-thirds of the geographical area of the United States is dry territory. In 1868 there were 3,500,000 people living in territory where the drink traffic had been outlawed; in 1900 that number had increased to 18,000,000; in 1908 the number had doubled; and today there are 46,029,750 persons, or a fraction over one-half of the population of the country, living in dry territory. In the last five years the no-license population has increased a little over 10,000,000, which is more than ten per cent. of the total population of the nation and thirty per cent. increase in the number living in dry districts. Since 1868 the population of the country has doubled, while the number of inhabitants of dry territory has increased over thirteenfold.
 Of the nine total abstinence states, four have constitutional and five have statutory laws. Of the remaining thirty-nine states, thirty-six are under some form of local option.

IDEAL LAND.
 "Our ideal is a land where no drunkard may be seen staggering down the road to his certain doom; a land where there are no slums for humanity to rot in; a land with two-thirds of its prison cells empty, with its workhouses abolished, with its children well born, well fed, well sheltered, well clothed, well trained; where the merry laughter of children may be heard in the street; a land where the curse of strong drink has been driven from every single hearth."—Hon. Lloyd George.

THE KITCHEN CABINET



POSSIBILITIES IN POPCORN.

Popcorn is a truly delightful dainty which has been enjoyed by small and great for ages past. As the winter evenings approach, which shut us in around the cozy fire, we can indulge in the pastime, so well beloved by the children and their elders as well, of popping corn. A wire popper over coals is the ideal way of popping corn, as one may see the process and watch each white, fluffy ball of deliciousness prepare itself for its journey "down the little red lane."

Cracker Jack is such a favorite with the little people that every mother should know how to enhance her popularity by being able to prepare it. The addition of nuts to the following recipe will give us the home-made Cracker Jack.

Popcorn Candy.—Put a half cupful each of brown and white sugar into a saucepan, add a tablespoonful of vinegar and a quarter of a cup of water with a tablespoonful of butter when the candy has cooked to the hard ball stage. Pour this boiling hot over a dish of freshly-popped corn, with all the hard kernels removed. Stir while pouring, so that each kernel is well coated over.

Popcorn Balls.—Take three-quarters of a cupful each of brown and white sugar, half a cupful of molasses and half a cupful of water and a tablespoonful of vinegar. Add a tablespoonful of butter, and butter the saucepan before adding the ingredients. Let this boil without stirring until it makes a hard ball when a bit is dropped in water. When it spins a thread, add a quarter of a cupful of butter. Just before taking off add a fourth of a teaspoonful of soda; pour in a fine stream over the popcorn, stirring to have it evenly mixed. Take up handfuls of the corn and press into balls, dipping the hands into water each time to keep them from sticking. Work quickly, before the mass hardens. Keep the balls in a cold place, as they soften and become tough in a warm room. Wrap in waxed paper.

Buttered Popcorn.—Into a deep kettle with a close-fitting lid, put two tablespoonfuls of lard or butter, or half of each. When the fat is melted, add a half cup of corn; stir until the corn is evenly coated with fat, and then put on the lid, shaking the pan all the while.

Nellie Maxwell.

The KITCHEN CABINET

THE art of seeing things is not something that may be conveyed in rules and precepts; it is a matter vital in the eye and ear, yea, in the mind and soul of which these are the organs. I have a little hope of being able to tell the reader how to see things as I would have in trying to tell him how to fall in love or to enjoy his dinner. Either he does or he does not, and that is all there is about it.
 —John Burroughs.

SOME "BEST" RECIPES.

These dishes are all successful ones and will be highly satisfactory if made according to directions.

Lemon Milk Sherbet.—The juice of three lemons, a pint of sugar and a quart of rich milk frozen, will make a smooth and delicious frozen dessert. A little of the grated rind of a lemon may be added if the flavor is liked.

Rice Pudding.—Put a quarter of a cup of rice with a half cup of raisins and a quarter of a cup of sugar into a quart of milk in a baking pan. Put into the oven and bake for three hours. A little cinnamon or nutmeg may be added, if liked, but this is a pudding that is hard to spoil. Stir for the first hour of cooking, so that the rice is well mixed in the milk.

Boiled Loaf Pudding.—Cut the crust from a pound loaf of bread and press as many raisins into the loaf with the fingers as it will hold without breaking. Make a custard of a pint of milk, a quarter of a cup of sugar and two eggs, and lay the bread in this uncooked custard. When it is all absorbed, put the loaf into a floured pudding cloth and drop it carefully into boiling water, for twenty minutes' cooking. Serve with a sauce made of two tablespoonfuls of butter, a cup of powdered sugar, a little vanilla and a few tablespoonfuls of milk, or, better, cream. Melt the sauce over hot water, stirring constantly.

Chicken Jelly.—Chop a fowl, bones and all, until fine, cover with two quarts of water, and let simmer for six hours, then strain, skin off all the fat, when cold, and the jelly may then be seasoned and served in a number of ways. Mace or parsley, with salt and pepper, may be added while cooking, to the fowl, if so desired.

Nellie Maxwell.

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St. Patrick Blessing the Shamrock



Oh, send me some shamrocks from that distant isle
 On which Erin's patron and saint still doth smile!
 Oh, how I will treasure and fondly lay
 Them near to my heart on St. Patrick's day!

THE Ancient Language of Ireland

By PATRICK O'SHEA

BEFORE the Saxons and other Teutonic tribes had effected a permanent settlement in England the ancestors of the Irish nation were enjoying the blessings of a Christian civilization. A few centuries before the English language, even in the crudest form, was spoken, Gaelic had blossomed into poetry and eloquence.

Gaelic is admitted by philologists to bear a closer resemblance to the original language of the race than any of the other Celtic dialects. That it has remained unchanged in some respects during more than 2000 years is evident from the fact, among others, that place names extending from the strait of Dardanelles to the western coast of Europe mean in Gaelic today what they meant to the ancient Celts.

It is now generally admitted among linguists that the Celtic languages stand in a much closer relationship to Latin than any other group. The features that differentiate the Brythonic dialects, comprising Welsh, Breton and Cornish, from the Gaelic dialects, Irish, Scottish, Gaelic and Manx, are supposed to have first appeared after the Romans had left Britain in the year 410.

At the beginning of the Christian era the differences between the two groups were probably slight. Of the Gaelic dialects, to old Irish must be assigned the priority, as both Scottish Gaelic and Manx can be traced back to that original source. Even now the differences between the Gaelic spoken by the Irish and the Scottish Gaels are scarcely greater than those local variations which distinguish the language as spoken in Munster, Connaught and Ulster.

There has been a continuous Gaelic literature from the seventh century, nearly all of it produced in Ireland, though some manuscripts written in that language by Irish missionaries and scholars during that and succeeding centuries are to be found in various European libraries. It was the language which St. Patrick used with such surprising and beneficent effect in converting the ancient Irish from druidism to Christianity. Gaelic was probably a familiar speech to him, even previous to his capture and enslavement in Ireland. That St. Patrick was a thorough master of the language might be inferred from the surprising result of his apostolic labors.

The Gaelic of St. Patrick's time was not the rude, uncultured speech of savages, but a highly developed exponent of thought and feeling, capable of expressing abstract notions as well as ideas limited to the daily exigencies of life. The literary and intellectual activity displayed in Ireland, in a period not long removed from the days of St. Patrick, seems to be only explainable upon the assumption that ex-

istence in a certain sense scholarship were not exotics in Ireland, even at the time when St. Patrick labored there.

During the past three decades the Irish have become keenly alive to the importance of preserving their venerable language from complete extinction. Gaelic is now taught in many of the national and parish schools, and an appeal to Irish patriotism in its behalf has not been in vain. Gaelic professorships have been established in Trinity college, Dublin, in the College of St. Patrick at Maynooth and in the University of Edinburgh, while in Oxford, the University of Paris and other prominent seats of learning professorships of the Celtic languages have been established. In the United States Gaelic chairs exist in Harvard university, in the Catholic University of America at Washington and in Notre Dame university of Indiana.

BROTHERS OF ST. PATRICK

The Brothers of St. Patrick, or Patrician Brothers, have played an important part in the educational history of Ireland. According to the Catholic Encyclopedia, this brotherhood was founded by the Right Rev. Dr. Daniel Delaney, bishop of Kildare and Leighton, at Tullow, in the county of Carlow, Ireland, on the feast of the Purification of the Blessed Virgin Mary in 1808, for the religious and literary education of the youth and the instruction of the faithful in Catholic piety. Ireland was just at that time emerging from the troubled times of penal laws.

These laws made it treasonable for a Catholic parent to procure for his child a religious and secular education in consonance with his belief.

The nucleus of this body was chosen from seven young Sunday-school teachers in his diocese. In later years filiations were established with other dioceses.

Two Dishes For St. Patrick's Day.

St. Patrick's Savory.—Boil six large potatoes with their jackets and let them cool in the skins. Then peel, slice and chill. Chop very fine a heaping tablespoonful of parsey, and half an onion, mix lightly, cover with sauce tartare and serve on lettuce leaves.

Green Pepper Salad.—Open a can of asparagus tips, wash them lightly in cold water and ice them to get them very cold. Cut a green pepper in half and remove the seeds. Lay the tips in this and cover with mayonnaise. Rest the cups on lettuce or escarole.

St. Patrick's Prayer at Munster.

A blessing on every tressure
 That shall be produced in their plains,
 Without any one being in want of help,
 God's blessing be on Munster!

A blessing be on their peaks.

A blessing on their flagstones,
 A blessing on their glens,
 A blessing on their ridges.

Like the sand of the sea under ships

Be the number of their hearths.
 On slopes, on plains,
 On mountains, on hills, a blessing!

The Shamrock

By GRACE M'KINSTRY

THOUGH England, Scotland, France and Wales each lays claim to having been the country of St. Patrick's birth, he belongs to the Irish and no one else, for all his good works were accomplished among them, and all his traditions are associated with them. He loved Ireland, and Ireland loved him, and still adores everything connected with his name. He has done more for the spiritual uplift of the country than any other one who has ministered spiritually to it, and, while there may be many myths and legends associated with him in which he had no part, yet they go to add to the romance and beauty of his character and charm and veneration to his name.

ALTHOUGH St. Patrick was born about the year 372. When he was sixteen years of age he was stolen by pirates, who sold him into slavery in Ireland, where his master employed him as a swineherd in the mountains of Celeamish, in the county of Omstreth. Being warned in a dream by God to run away, Patrick set out for a town on the continent.

ST. PATRICK said the shamrock was indeed an emblem holy; It showed so well the "three in one" to simple minds and lowly. And Irishmen whose love for it will never fail nor vary, They smile to see the shamrock that I wear from Tipperary.

AND so St. Patrick's day, when we the shamrock leaves are wearing, Though dark the day may chance to be, we never will be caring. We're saying "God bless Ireland!" and I pray "God bless Mary, Who sent this little leaf to me from far-off Tipperary."

Having already passed seven years in Ireland, where he had become perfectly familiar with its language, its manners, habits and customs, he was, of course, well qualified to become a sabbatarian or theologian abroad, which he did and was ordained deacon, priest and bishop, and then once more, by the authority of the pope, he returned to Ireland to preach the gospel to the people he had come to love so well. A popular legend relates that the saint and his followers found themselves one cold morning on a mountain without a fire to cook their breakfast or warm their frozen limbs. On hearing their complaints Patrick desired them to collect a pile of ice and snowballs, which having been done he breathed upon it, and instantaneously it became a pleasant fire—a fire that long after served to point a poet's concept in these lines:

St. Patrick's Footprint.

One of the fond traditions of Ireland points out the impression of St. Patrick's foot upon the hard rocks of the main shore at the entrance to Skerries harbor. About the time this footprint is supposed to have been made it is told that St. Patrick was journeying toward Slensish, when he was met by a chieftain named Dichu. Dichu drew his sword and was about to strike St. Patrick when the chieftain's arm became as rigid as a statue and continued so until he declared himself obedient to St. Patrick.

Named For St. Patrick.

According to official records, every city in the United States having more than 75,000 population now boasts of a church named after the patron saint of Ireland.

Snakes In Ireland

Inquisitive Man Wanted to Test Truth of St. Patrick Legend.

IN 1831 Mr. James Cleland, an Irish gentleman, being curious to ascertain whether or not the climate or soil of Ireland was naturally destructive to the serpent tribe, according to the legends related of St. Patrick, purchased half a dozen of the common harmless English snakes in Covent Garden market and took them to Ireland and turned them out in his garden at Rath-Gael, in the county of Down. A week afterward one of them was killed at Milecross, about three miles distant. The persons into whose hands this strange monster fell had not the slightest suspicion that it was a snake; but, considering it a curious kind of eel, they took it to Dr. J. L. Drummond, a celebrated Irish naturalist, who at once said the animal was a reptile and not a fish. The idea of a "male living serpent" having been killed within a short distance of the very burial place of St. Patrick caused an extraordinary sensation among the country people.

The most absurd rumors were freely circulated and credited. One farseeing clergyman preached a sermon in which he cited this unfortunate snake as a token of the immediate commencement of the millennium, while another saw in it an omen of the approach of the cholera morbus. Old prophecies were raked up, and old parties and sects for apace united in believing that the snake foreshadowed "the beginning of the end," though they very widely differed as to what that end was to be.

Some more practically minded persons subscribed a considerable sum of money, which they offered in rewards for the destruction of any other snakes that might be found in the district. And three more of the snakes were not long afterward killed, within a few miles of the garden where they were liberated. The remaining two snakes were never very clearly accounted for, but, no doubt, they also fell victims to the reward.

St. Patrick Among the Great.

St. Patrick, even apart from his sanctity and missionary zeal, deserves to rank as one of the great characters of history because of his wonderful energy and success and of the lasting impression that he made upon the hearts of the people.—Mgr. Lavelle, New York.

Stories Told About Good St. Patrick

ALTHOUGH St. Patrick was born about the year 372. When he was sixteen years of age he was stolen by pirates, who sold him into slavery in Ireland, where his master employed him as a swineherd in the mountains of Celeamish, in the county of Omstreth. Being warned in a dream by God to run away, Patrick set out for a town on the continent.

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St. Patrick, as in legends told,
 The morning being very cold,
 In order to assuage the weather,
 Collected bits of ice together,
 Then gently breathed upon the pyre,
 When every fragment blazed on fire.
 "Oh, if the saint had been so kind
 As to have left the gift behind
 To such a loveless wretch as me,
 Who daily struggles to be free,
 I'd be content—content with part—
 I'd only ask to thaw the heart,
 The frozen heart of Polly Roe!"

The greatest of St. Patrick miracles was that of driving the venomous reptiles out of Ireland and rendering the soil forever after so obnoxious to the serpents that they instantaneously die on fouching it. Colgan seriously relates that St. Patrick accomplished this feat by beating a drum, which he struck with such fervor that he knocked a hole in it, thereby endangering the success of the miracle. But an angel appeared, mended the drum, and the patched instrument was long exhibited as a holy relic.

Legend of the Shamrock.

The shamrock, or small white clover, is almost universally worn in the hat over all Ireland on St. Patrick's day. The popular notion is that when St. Patrick was preaching the doctrine of the trinity to the pagan Irish he used this plant, bearing three leaves upon one stem, as a symbol or illustration of the great mystery. To suppose, as some absurdly hold, that he used it as an argument would be derogatory to the saint's high reputation for orthodoxy and good sense. But it is certainly a curious coincidence, if nothing more, that the trefol, in Arabic, is called "shamrath" and was held secret in Iran as emblematic of the Persian triads. Pliny, too, in his natural history says that serpents are never seen upon trefol, and it prevails against the stings of snakes and scorpions.

It is said that in the Galtee or Galtee mountains, situated between the counties of Cork and Tipperary, there are seven lakes, in one of which, called Lough Dilveen, it is said St. Patrick when banishing the snakes and toads from Ireland chained a monster serpent, telling him to remain there till Monday.

The serpent every Monday morning calls out in Irish. "It is a long Monday, Patrick!"

That St. Patrick chained the serpent in Lough Dilveen and that the serpent calls out to him every Monday morning are firmly believed by the lower orders who live in the neighborhood of the lough.

St. Patrick is commonly stated to have died at Saul on the 17th of March, 463, in the one hundred and twenty-first year of his age.

ERIN, THE TEAR AND THE SMILE IN THINE EYES.

ERIN, the tear and the smile in thine eyes
 Blend like the rainbow that hangs in the skies,
 Shining through sorrow's stream,
 Saddening through pleasure's beam,
 Thy sun with doubtful gleam weep while thy rise.
 Erin, thy silent tear ne'er shall cease
 Erin, thy languid smile ne'er shall increase
 'Till like the rainbow's light,
 Thy various tints unite
 And form in heaven's sight one arch of peace!
 —Moore.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY

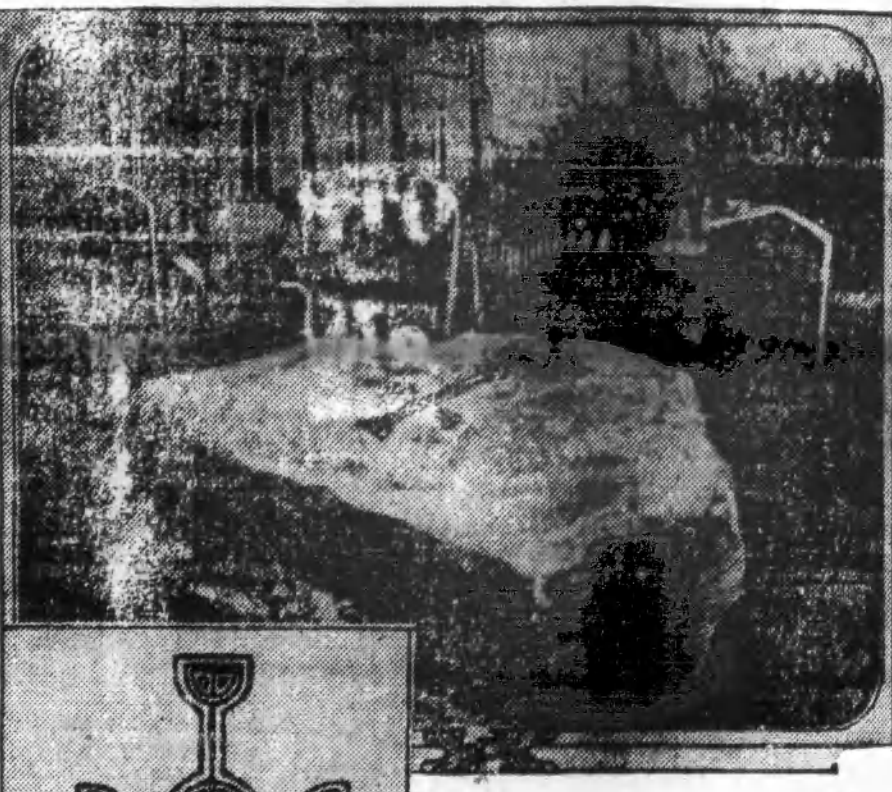
ST. Patrick's day again has come
 To cheer the Irish heart
 And bring back to the memory
 Scenes in the good Old Dart.
 The sons and daughters of the isle
 That lies so far away
 Are all astir and to the saint
 Their warmest tributes pay.

Each lad has pinned upon his breast
 That emblem held so dear,
 The shamrock, famed in tale
 and song
 And sign of faith sincere.
 Each girl has donned her finest gown
 And plainly keeps in view
 A shamrock, ribbon or a bow
 That's emerald in hue.

Along the city's thoroughfares
 The marchers proudly go,
 With sashes and regalia bright
 And every face aglow,
 Broad banners with their golden harps
 At intervals are seen,
 And bands are often striking up
 The "Wearing of the Green."



Where the Remains of Ireland's Patron Saint Are Buried



AFTER years of neglect the traditional resting place of the remains of Ireland's patron saint in the cathedral graveyard at Downpatrick were covered recently with a memorial

SOME INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT ST. PATRICK.

St. Patrick consecrated no fewer than 350 bishops for Ireland. Several historians attribute the success of St. Patrick in Christianizing Ireland to the fact that he always made it a point first to try to gather the ruling chieftain into the fold.

St. Patrick used to clothe himself in haircloth and sleep on a rock, spending his time in prayer when not engaged in the work of converting Ireland's pagan rulers.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY LUNCHEON MENU.

Spinach Soup.
 Green Peppers Stuffed With Sweet-breads.
 French Peas.
 Baked Potatoes in the Half Shells.
 Olives. Pickles.
 Lettuce and Watercress Salad,
 French Dressing.
 Vanilla Ice Cream.
 (On each slice put a tiny green parsley frond.)
 Cakes. Cookies Cut Like Shamrocks.

For place cards use tiny pipes with names on stems fastened with a bow of green ribbon. The decorations for the middle of the table consist of a round mirror with tiny frogs on it. Surround the whole with shamrocks.

stone. It is a rough, weather beaten boulder of granite, weighing about seven tons, from the mountain side of Slievenagargle, where it rested at a height of 600 feet.

Upon the upper surface of this boulder is incised an Irish cross, faithfully reproduced from one cut on an equally rough, unheaven stone found on the island of Inisiclothran, one of the islands of Lough Ree, where St. Diarmuid founded his famous ecclesiastical settlement about the middle of the sixth century.

Under the cross the name "Patrick" is cut in Irish characters copied from the earliest known Celtic manuscripts. The simple treatment is considered to be the nearest approach to the form of monument which would have been constructed about the year 493, the supposed date of the saint's death.

ST. PATRICK'S NAME

IT is a remarkable fact in connection with geographical appellations that the footsteps of St. Patrick can be traced almost from the cradle to his grave by the names of places called after him. Thus, assuming his Scotch origin, he was born in Kilpatrick (the cell or church of Patrick, in Dumbartonshire). He resided for some time at Dalpatrick (the church or division of Patrick), near Lanarkshire, and visited Crag-Patrick (the rock of Patrick), near Inverness. He founded two churches, Kilpatrick at Invergray, in Kircudbright, and Kilpatrick at Fleming, in Dumfries, and ultimately sailed from Portpatrick, leaving behind him such an odor of sanctity that among the most distinguished families of the Scotch aristocracy Patrick has been a favorite name down to the present day.

Arriving in England, he preached in Patterdale (Patrick's dale), in Westmorland, and founded the Church of Kilpatrick in Durham. Visiting Wales, he walked over Sarn-badrig (Patrick's causeway), which, now covered by the sea, forms a dangerous shoal in Carnarvon bay, and, departing for the continent, sailed from Llan-badrig (the Church of Patrick), in the island of Anglesey. Undertaking his mission to convert the Irish, he first landed at Innispatrick (the island of Patrick) and next at Holmpatrick, on the opposite shore of the mainland, in the county of Dublin.

Sailing northward, he touched at the Isle of Man, sometimes since also called Innes-patrick, where he founded another church of Kirkpatrick, near the town of Peel. Again landing on the coast of Ireland, in the county of Down, he converted and baptized the chieftain Dichu on his own thrashing foot. The name of the Parish of Saul, derived from Sabhal-patrick (the barn of Patrick, perpetuates the event. He then proceeded to Temple-patrick, in Austria.