

The Genoa Tribune.

VOL. XXIII. No 34

GENOA, N. Y., FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 20, 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 men
and children. Cancer removed without
pain by escharotic. Office at residence.

E. B. DANIELLS
UNDERTAKER
Moravia, N. Y.

Telephone Connections for
Day and Night Calls.

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.

For Sale.
Four Essex Model Incubators, 275 egg
size (used twice) \$18 each; two 240 egg
Cypers (used two seasons) \$16 each.
Hatching eggs \$4 per hundred; day-old
chicks \$12 per 100.
GEORGE FROST, Levanna, N. Y.
281f

Susan Gale Wilshire.

Susan Gale, widow of William
Wilshire of Scipioville, aged 79 years,
died early Saturday morning last.
The deceased had resided for many
years in the vicinity where she died.
She was a native of England, and is
survived by one son, Charles Wil-
shire. Another son died a few years
since. The funeral was held on Tues-
day afternoon at 2 o'clock at her late
home. Burial in Evergreen ceme-
tery.

DON'T DREAD
WINTER'S COLD.

Prepare to
enjoy its exhilar-
ating frosts by
making your blood rich,
pure and active to pre-
vent colds, grippe
and rheumatism.

Good blood prevents sickness
and Scott's Emulsion will energize
your blood and create reserve
strength to endure changing
seasons.
Scott's Emulsion is not an
experiment but has served humanity
faithfully for forty years; it contains
the purest cod liver oil—free from
alcohol or stupefying drugs.
Scott's Emulsion is nature's
greatest blood-maker and furnishes
the elements necessary for body
warmth, rich blood and healthy
circulation.
When alcoholic substitutes and demand
the genuine Scott's Emulsion
AT ANY DRUG STORE

From Nearby Towns.

Lake Ridge.

March 16—Mr. and Mrs. Casper
Fenner spent Sunday with Mr. and
Mrs. E. E. Wooley.

Miss Edna Fenner spent the week
with Mrs. Robert Nedrow.

Mrs. Marie Howell of Pontiac,
Mich., visited Mrs. Dwight Van Nest
the first of last week.

Miss Clara Davis has been ill the
past few weeks.

Rev. Elmer Nedrow drove to Ithaca
Friday and returned with a new
team. He and his family expect to
occupy the house on the W. L. Davis
farm the coming year.

Mrs. D. S. Beckhorn and family
have gone to Sayre, where they ex-
pect to make their home. Ervyn Butte
has rented the Beckhorn place here.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Davis spent the
week end in Ithaca visiting relatives
and friends.

On account of the severe weather
and condition of the roads, the meet-
ings at the Lake Ridge church were
postponed.

Albert Buckingham of Ithaca spent
Sunday with his grandparents, Mr.
and Mrs. A. Bissell.

Jerry Smith has received two reg-
istered O. I. C. hogs from Williams-
port, Pa.

North Lansing.

March 16—Mr. and Mrs. Abram
Osmun, who have been spending the
winter at Charles Osmun's, have re-
turned to their home in Michigan.

Mrs. Nora Osmun is still very sick.
Brownie Rose is sick.

Mr. and Mrs. Carter went to Dry-
den on Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Stanton has been visit-
ing her sister, Mrs. Charles Ogden,
east of Groton.

Mr. and Mrs. Quinton Boyles en-
tertained their children and grand-
children on Sunday.

Wm. Stevenson has been visiting
his uncle near East Genoa.

A large attendance at the sale at
Wm. Wilcox's.

Mrs. Chas. Williams is sick.
Mrs. Edith Scott and little son will
spend the summer at Percy Haring's.
Mrs. Erma Houser Hollenbeck has
been visiting friends here.

Much work has been delayed by
this storm. Wm. DeCamp was ready
to saw wood and lumber. Hugh
Shaw has his help all ready to draw
wood and lumber on sleighs. All is
at a standstill.

Sherwood.

March 17—"The Finger of Scorn"
was played by the Sherwood Dram-
atic club the last three evenings of
last week under the auspices of the
Lady Macabees, and was a decided
success. Each night the hall was
well filled and the club was well
satisfied with the net proceeds.

The men in town are diligently
employed opening the roads.

Mrs. Anna Gilcher was an over-
Sunday guest of Jessie Hoxsie.

Mrs. A. B. Locke of Ellsworth and
Mrs. Mollie Davis of King Ferry
spent Saturday night and Sunday at
Henry Locke's.

Mrs. Mary Tompson entertained
her brother over Sunday at the home
of E. Howland.

Mrs. Chas. Chase was called to Au-
burn a few days ago on account of
the severe illness of her sister, Mrs.
Smith Warwick.

Scarlet fever quarantine is off John
Crowley's house.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. White spent
Sunday in Scipio at Chas. Hoskins'.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Buckhout enter-
tained a few friends Monday even-
ing, the sixteenth, it being the eve
of Mr. Buckhout's birthday.

Claude Chase of Syracuse Univer-
sity was a guest in town on Sunday.
Mrs. M. Ward is recovering from a
severe attack of bronchitis.

FARMS—Would you like to buy a
farm? If you should, we have a
large number of farms for sale, and
the time to look at one is when the
crops are growing. Write me and
state what you would like, and if
you lack the full purchase price we
have a faculty many times
of getting the money for you. Write
or call upon F. M. Colwell, Real
Estate and Insurance, Auburn, N. Y.
34w8

King Ferry.

March 18—Mrs. Wm. B. Smith died
Thursday, March 12. The funeral
was held Monday at 2 o'clock at her
late residence. Rev. W. H. Perry
officiated.

Ray White has moved in G. W.
Ford's house.

Mrs. Lois Smith is moving from
Genoa and will occupy Fred Weyant's
house the coming year.

Leo Smith has moved in the Ward
house, recently purchased by E. S.
Fessenden.

Wesley Ward and family have
moved in the east part of Mrs. Min-
nie Goodyear's house.

Mrs. Robert Baker of Aurora visit-
ed Mrs. H. W. Smith the first of the
week.

Mrs. W. H. Perry is spending the
week in Savannah.

John Shaw of Ithaca visited his
son, Chas. Shaw, last week.

The Ladies' Aid society held its
monthly meeting and dinner at the
home of Mrs. Frank Brill on Tuesday
and over sixty took dinner.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

The Helping Hand Mission band is
to meet with Anna Atwater Saturday
afternoon.

Regular Christian worship at 10:30
a. m. and 7 p. m. on Sunday. "What
Jesus took for Granted in announcing
the Coming of the Kingdom" is the
theme for Sunday morning and even-
ing. The pastor is to preach a series
of sermons on the Kingdom of God.
Come to them all and try to see the
Christian future as Jesus saw it.

Christian Endeavor at 6:15 p. m.; subject,
"Our Society a Training School."
Prayer-meeting Thursday at 7 p. m.

Jennie Mallison Smith.

Jennie Mallison, wife of Wm. B.
Smith, of King Ferry, N. Y., died
at her home Thursday, March 12,
aged 71 years. The funeral was held
at the home Monday and the remains
placed in the vault at King Ferry to
await burial in the family plot.

Besides her husband, she leaves
one son, Archie B. Smith, and two
daughters, Mrs. W. Y. Giltner and
Mrs. H. A. Bradley of King Ferry;
also one brother, James Mallison of
Genoa, two sisters, Mrs. Andrew
Stilwell and Mrs. Mary Tilton of
King Ferry, and one half-sister, Mrs.
Richard Ennis, of Venice.

Mrs. Smith fell in April of last year,
sustaining a fracture of the hip and,
owing to her advanced age, the frac-
ture never fully healed. Although
confined to her bed and, at all times,
a great sufferer, yet she remained
throughout, cheerful, hopeful and un-
complaining, ever making light of
her own suffering and solicitous for
those in attendance upon her. Her
life was one of self sacrifice and de-
votion to her family, and death came
as a merciful release from suffering.

Mrs. Smith had many warm friends
in the community where she had been
a resident since childhood. Her gen-
eral, optimistic disposition had drawn
many to her and she was an example
of noble Christian womanhood.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank all those who in
any way assisted during the sickness
and funeral of our wife and mother.
Especially the doctor and nurses who
so faithfully attended her, and those
who sang at the funeral and those
who sent flowers.

Mr. W. B. Smith,
Mr. and Mrs. Archie B. Smith,
Mr. and Mrs. Warren Giltner,
Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Bradley.

Organized Bible Classes.

Is your Sunday School class recog-
nized by New York State? Has it an
Intermediate Certificate of recogni-
tion? If not ask your Superintendent
for an application blank—he has
several—fill it out and mail to the
Secondary Supt., Mrs. Emma Gary
Wallace, 25 Grover Street, or Adult
Supt., Miss Helen Manro, 150 North
Street, Auburn. There are over forty
classes in Cayuga county already
holding certificates.

Our feed mill at the Genoa elevator
is now ready for custom business.
We can handle grain or ear corn;
will grind Tuesday and Friday of
each week.

J. G. ATWATER & SON.

Advertisement in THE TRIBUNE.

Five Corners.

March 16—Not a very large attend-
ance at the dancing party last Friday
night.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bunnell and
two sons went last Friday to spend
a few days with their brother, Ralph
Atwater and family at Marathon.

Mr. and Mrs. George Curtis are
moving to Genoa, where they will
reside.

The West Genoa and Five Corners
W. C. T. U. will hold a business
meeting at the home of Mrs. Denoma
Ferris on Wednesday, March 25, at 2
o'clock.

Mrs. C. G. Barger made a business
trip to Ithaca last Friday.

We were pleased to see our rural
mail carrier able to ride out last Sun-
day. He with his wife and little son
Howard spent the day with their
parents, Mr. and Mrs. Newton Sellen
near Genoa.

Albert Ferris lost one of his valu-
able cows last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Mann, Mr. and
Mrs. Earl Mann and little daughter
Dorothy, and Jay Bunnell, all of
Belltown, and Mrs. Leona King spent
Sunday last at Will Ferris's.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ferris enter-
tained quite a large company of
friends last Friday evening.

The Y. P. S. C. E. will hold an East-
er social at the home of Mr. and Mrs.
John Palmer Friday evening, April
10. A very cordial invitation is ex-
tended to all.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Corwin carried
Mrs. Jay R. Smith, Mrs. J. D. Todd,
Mrs. C. G. Barger, and Mrs. B. B.
Ferris last week Thursday to spend
the day with Mrs. Jerome Barger by
invitation. A very delicious dinner
was served in five courses. The day
was one of great pleasure to all.
Miss Harriet Barger of King Ferry,
Mrs. Delos Cheesman and Mrs. Wm.
Bunnell were also present.

Albert Chaffee still remains very
poorly.

Fred Sharpsteen of Scranton, Pa.,
spent last week with his sister, Mrs.
Wm. Cook and family.

Mrs. C. G. Barger is spending a
few days this week with her sister,
Mrs. Helen Osmun, at the home of
the latter's daughter, Mrs. Wm. Sill,
North Lansing.

Wm. White and family are moving
on Frank Corwin's farm this week.

The telephone lines are all on a
"bum." Too bad that we cannot
have better service, when we have to
pay such a price.

Miss Cora Goodyear received a very
handsome book of songs from her
friend, Mrs. Eugene Shangle, at
Irwin, Va., very recently. Miss Cora
appreciates the gift very much as the
pieces are some of the old style which
she enjoys.

Lansingville.

March 2—Miss Ruby Dakin of
Ithaca was the guest of her aunt,
Mrs. Wm. Broese.

Mrs. John Corey and daughter
Mary of Ledyard spent the latter
part of the week with her brother,
Wm. Tait.

Misses Jessie and Mabel Boles en-
tertained the following guests,
Misses Olive Rose and Julia Krotts,
and Messrs. Hallock, Lewis and
Bucknam of Cornell, and Gordon
Gosbee.

Quite a number attended a party
at Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Minturn's at
Ludlowville, Wednesday night.

The Lansingville Ladies' Aid so-
ciety met at the home of Mrs. O. E.
Townsend at Myers, Wednesday.
The annual election was held. The
following were elected:

Pres.—Mrs. Dallas King.
Vice Pres.—Mrs. Lillie Dean.
Secretary—Mrs. Emma Bower.
Treasurer—Miss Tammy Bower.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd King spent
Sunday with his parents in Genoa.

Mrs. Milton Boyer has resigned
her position as teacher in the Ger-
man Dist. Miss Abbie Burr of Etna
will take her place.

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 ap-
plied by anyone. Costs about \$1 per
room. At paint dealers.

Advertisement in THE TRIBUNE.

Ellsworth.

March 2—Mr. and Mrs. Morgan
Myers spent Sunday with Mr. and
Mrs. J. D. Myers.

Misses Margaret O'Connell, Lena
Brennan and Mr. George Tierney at-
tended the Mullally-Conaughty wed-
ding.

Harry White and Fred White spent
Monday and Tuesday in Port Byron.

Mrs. Samuel Berrels of Auburn
spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs.
Albert Gould.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fox attended
the Mullally-Conaughty wedding.

Quite a number from this place at-
tended the fair at The Lady of The
Lake church at King Ferry, last
week.

Miss Margaret O'Connell spent the
first of the week in Scipio as the
guest of Miss Anna O'Herron.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Parmenter
have rented the Anna Mulvaney farm
at King Ferry and expect to move
there soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray White are spend-
ing a few days with Mr. and Mrs.
Charles White.

Mrs. Harlan Bradley is moving in
with her mother, Mrs. Arthur King.
Mr. Bradley expects to leave for New
York soon.

March 9—Carter Husted was in
Auburn Wednesday.

Miss Anna O'Herron of Scipio is
visiting her friend, Miss Margaret
O'Connell.

Quite a few in this vicinity were
snowed in last week from the heavy
fall of snow Sunday night.

Last Monday morning as our cor-
respondent was opening his back
door he looked across the street and
saw one of his neighbors climbing
out of a window. As he got nearly
out of the window, he fell head first
into the snow, but got out in safety.
We hope in the future the snow will
not bank against his door so he will
have to climb out into a snowbank
again.

Miss Harriet Judge and Miss Lena
Brennan attended the teachers' meet-
ing in Auburn Friday.

Millard Streeter was in Auburn
one day last week.

Orin Stewart was in Auburn Sat-
urday.

Elmer Dillon was in Auburn Mon-
day.

Fashion Week.

The week beginning March 30 will
be observed by all merchants of Au-
burn as fashion week. All merchants
will show everything that's new in
their line that week. Stores will be
attractively decorated and a general
invitation extended to the public to
visit the stores and examine all the
new lines. This will be a revelation
to Auburn's trading public; they will
find that in this city the values
shown are equal, if not better than
that of any other city in the United
States.

Monday evening, March 30, all
stores will be open until 10 o'clock.
No goods will be offered for sale and
the time of all sales people will be at
the disposal of visitors who wish to
inspect the new spring offerings.
Handsome souvenirs will be given
each visitor.

Mrs. Stroud Bush.

Mrs. Jane Bush, the widow of
Stroud Bush, died last Friday night
at her home in the town of Lansing.
She leaves a son Dana, and a daugh-
ter, Mrs. Scott Teeter of Lansing.

The funeral was held at 2 o'clock
Monday afternoon from the home of
her son, Dana Bush, in Lansing. The
Rev. Frank J. Allington officiated.
Interment in Pleasant Grove ceme-
tery.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Re-
ward for any case of Catarrh that can-
not 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 be-
lieve him perfectly honorable in all
business transactions and financially able
to carry out any obligations made by his
firm.

National Bank of Commerce, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally
acting directly upon the blood and mu-
cous surfaces of the system. Testimo-
nials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle.
Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for consti-
pation.

Celebrated 100th Birthday.

Cayuga county has a centenarian
in the person of Alfred King of Au-
rora, who celebrated his 100th birth-
day at the home of his daughter-in-
law, Mrs. Anna King, in that village,
on Saturday, March 14. The occa-
sion was celebrated by the usual
dinner, which was attended by his
son, John F. King, of Webster City,
Iowa, who came to Aurora especially
for the interesting event. Mr. King
received callers and also was the re-
cipient of quantities of flowers, cards,
congratulatory letters, and other
birthday remembrances.

Mr. King is in excellent health and
has remarkable possession of his
faculties. He has taken great pride
in his garden—one of the most beau-
tiful and well kept in the village,
and he hopes that he can again get
out this spring and attend to his
flowers.

Mr. King was born at Thornbor-
ough, England, March 14, 1814, the
son of William and Mary King. He
came to America from England with
his parents at the age of 5 years and
lived for nine years in the city of
Philadelphia, coming to Cayuga
county overland at the age of 14, by
ox team. The family settled in the
town of Ledyard, two miles west of
the hamlet of Talcott's Corners.

He was married at the age of 31 to
Mariane Armistead, an English girl
who had recently come to Cayuga
county from London with her par-
ents.

In the year 1879 he retired from
active farm life and went to reside at
the home of his son, William King,
in Aurora.

Alfred King belongs to the Society
of Friends and believes in living a
quiet and temperate life.

Farm Bureau Manager.

J. Robert Teale of Lysander was
chosen manager of the Cayuga County
Farm Bureau, by the joint committee
composed of three representatives
each of the Auburn Business Men's
association, the Board of Supervisors
and the Pomona Grange, at a meet-
ing held Saturday last in Auburn.
Mr. Teale will receive a salary of
\$1,800 a year. He will begin his
duties April 1.

Mr. Teale is a graduate of Cornell
and was well recommended by Cor-
nell professors. He has had more
than ten years' experience in prac-
tical farm management. He was the
unanimous choice of the committee.

Chas. G. Adams resigned as secre-
tary of the committee and Supervisor
James Avery of Ledyard was elected
in his place. Eventually the man-
ager will act as secretary. The head-
quarters will be in the rooms of the
Business Men's association.

It is expected that an association
will be organized with more than
500 farmers as members. Each su-
pervisor of the county will be asked
to name two other men of his town
to serve with himself on a committee
to secure members and arouse interest
in the bureau.

A meeting will be held in the
Court House, Auburn, soon at which
Prof. M. C. Burritt of Ithaca, state
director of county farm bureaus, will
be a speaker. At that time the
farmers will be invited to attend and
co-operate.

Horses and Cows at Auction.

Will sell at my stables on Central
St., Moravia, Saturday, March 21, at
1 o'clock, 20 head good farm and
business horses, part of them are
state horses; one pair mares ready to
foal; pair brown horses weighing
2,800, the best pair draft horses you
ever saw. My trotting mare, Adelle
F., mark 2:21; she traces to Hamble-
tonian nine times and Mambrino
Chief 11 times, fine road or brood
mare, will go cheap; will give fur-
ther breeding on day of sale. 12 head
cattle, 2 full blooded registered Hol-
stein cows, 4 and 5 years old, fresh
April 5 and 26; have the papers and
are fine individuals with the best of
breeding; will show papers at sale.
Four fresh cows, 4 to 6 years old, 2
Durham and Holstein cows just in
with their calves; yearling bull, 2
yearling Guernsey heifers, fine ones;
2 sets second hand double harness,
set new double harness, etc. F. L.
Palmer, auctioneer. adv.

Subscribe for The Tribune.

ITHACA TRUST COMPANY

"SAFETY FIRST"

SAFETY in Vaults
SAFETY in Investments
SAFETY in Management
SAFETY in Our Conservatism
SAFETY in N. Y. State Supervision
SAFETY in Stockholders' Liability

"SAFETY FIRST"

Watch Us Grow!

Deposits Jan. 1, 1914
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Deposits March 10, 1914
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Watch Us Grow!

CONFIDENCE

and

ABSOLUTE SECURITY

are the basis of all

SUCCESSFUL BANKING

Interest Allowed on Deposits!

TOWN PLANNING IN FOREIGN CITIES

What Germany, England and France Have Done.

INTERESTING COMPARISONS.

In an Article Patrick Abercrombie Ably Epitomizes What the Principal European Nations Have Contributed to the Science of City Making.

An opportunity to learn how American city planning compares with that of other nations is afforded by an article by Patrick Abercrombie of Liverpool, published in the Town Planning Review. It is impossible to print his paper in full, a matter of regret, as it presents an interesting analysis of what each nation as a nation has contributed to the study of town planning and city organization. The statements as to foreign nations may be thus summarized:

Germany's town planning competence, as it has been called, has been inherited for generations. Practically every German town has, as a matter of course, its plan drawn in advance, upon which the utmost care and thought are expended. Unlimited time is given to it. The growing of cities, to separate manufactories from residences and to divide residential areas so that the farther from the center the fewer the houses will be; the conversion of fortifications into wide "ring-streets"; the careful and admirable preservation of the ancient centers of cities; the recognized value of acquiring large tracts of land outside the town, which in Strassburg amounts to 364 square yards per inhabitant and in Ulm to three-fifths of its total area; the practice of holding competitions in street design for new areas and the importation of the garden suburb idea from England are declared to be the striking characteristics of German city planning. As to housing Mr. Abercrombie says:

"On the whole, as compared with the advantage of the English one family house set in an unrelieved monotony of dreary streets, Germany has the tenement barrack in a wide street, with some park, play space or promenade always at hand. There is an absence of meanness and an insistence on the cheerfulness of city life in the beer garden, municipal band, etc. Some serious attempt is made at studying the art of city life."

The genius of the French nation has been directed toward the physical construction of the town rather than its organization or social study and toward the more monumental and architectural aspects of the former. Paris is the school of Europe for formal monumental town planning both in its older work—such as the boulevards, vistas and gardens and squares—and in the more recent work of Haussmann.

Haussmann's modernization of Paris, in its comprehensive grasp of traffic, hygiene, light and air, is the most brilliant piece of town planning in the world. It has, however, to be confessed that it does not complete the circle, though it traverses three-quarters of it, but from a sociological standpoint he hardly considered the question of the inhabitants apart from the streets and public life. Recreation is faintly thought of.

France cannot be twitted today with neglect of social conditions. Her two housing laws of 1894 and 1906 are admirable. Paris possesses what is probably the finest institution in Europe for the scientific historic study of a town—the Bibliothèque Historique de la Ville de Paris.

England is declared to have made one great contribution, but generally to have been backward. Traffic convenience and monumental qualities have alike been lacking.

The normal suburban development consists in vast areas covered with monotonous two story houses at the rate of forty to fifty-six to the acre. This may be considered as a more air healthy type of development than the foreign tenement, but it results in a soul depression manifested externally in a drab and dreary existence, more terrible than disease. With the exception perhaps of the blocks of New York there can be no conglomeration of habitations more distressful than the east end of London.

It is in the garden-village-city-suburb idea that England has made its contribution. This movement is too well known to need recapitulating.

PROGRESS OF SOCIAL CENTERS.

How slowly the use of public school buildings as social centers grows is shown strikingly in a recent Sage foundation pamphlet. In all the United States only 529 schoolhouses are used for polling places during election.

Yet the so called political uses of schoolhouses are coming to be the test of full-community use of the community's house. In many a school where debates and musicales are welcomed a group of men may not get down to grips with their tax rate or street cleaning if they foregather as partisans.

Four Footed Poultry.

A certain old man in the Wynchop settlement named Hickley was exceedingly fond of "big words." He was riding his horse over the country one bright spring day, apparently intent on some important business.

Whenever he met anybody he gravely asked: "Have you seen anything of any stray poultry today? I've lost mine and am hunting it." When they told him "No" he would proceed on his way.

After spending several hours in what seemed to be a vain search he at last rode up to the door of a farmhouse and called, "Hello!" A lady came to the door, and, doffing his hat very politely, the old man inquired if she had "noticed any stray poultry around?"

After a moment's thought the woman told him she had seen no chickens.

"Oh," he replied, "it's my boys that I've lost, not my chickens."—Youth's Companion.

Armenian Peasant Life.

Among the Armenian peasants the old patriarchal system prevails. The entire family of a score or two of people of several generations lives beneath a single roof. Together both men and women till the fields in a primitive manner, and when the grain is ripe, they take a sheaf to the roadside that the passing stranger may give a present and thus bless the crop. Their houses are of stone roughly laid or of mud, or frequently they are half underground, and from a distance their domelike roofs resemble the mounds of a prairie dog settlement.—Christian Herald.

Cured.

"She married him to reform him, and she has succeeded."
"What was his favorite form of disputation?"
"He was a spendthrift."
"Why, he has nothing to spend!"
"Nope. She spent all he had."—Houston Post.

Sufficient Grounds For a Divorce.

"Man never knows what untold agony woman suffers," exclaimed chatty Mrs. Gabb.
"The only untold agony a woman suffers is when she wears tight shoes to be stylish," replied Mr. Gabb.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

FLINT STONES WERE SCARCE.

Our War Office Had to Advise For Them in 1776.

"The war office calls upon all persons who know where flint stones can be secured to notify congress."

Was there aught of prophecy in this brief appeal printed four days after the signing of the Declaration of Independence? A copy of the Pennsylvania Packet contains the advertisement. The newspaper bears date of July 8, 1776, and in the same column explains that the flints are to be used for rifles. And without the old flintlock there would have been no American independence—at least not for many more years after the Boston tea party. If indeed, the colonials unarmed could have mustered up courage to dump the lead lined boxes into the bay.

Further perusal of the old newspaper shows Jamaica rum and sugar were offered for sale by the hoghead; a reward of \$5 was offered for the return of a horse that had strayed away from the range, and a woman who had lost two cows rushed into print with the statement that the individual who would lead the bovines home again would be remunerated to the extent of \$4.

Sheriff's sales occupy a column and a half and the Packet's publisher takes space to announce "advertisements are thankfully received," adding that "unless subscribers pay their back dues at 10 cents a copy it will be impossible to continue publication after another month."

EAST INDIAN MAGIC.

The Clever Dry Sand Trick and the Way it is Performed.

A very clever trick often seen in India is the following, which is known as the "dry sand trick."

The fakir brings forward a pail, which he proceeds to fill with water. He then shows some ordinary sand, quite dry. To prove its dryness he takes up a handful and, blowing sharply upon it, scatters it in all directions. He then takes up another handful and drops it into the water. We can all see it lying in the bottom of the pail under the water. Next, showing his hands empty, he places one in the pail and brings out a handful of the sand. Blowing upon it, it still scatters in all directions, showing it to be as dry as ever. This is repeated several times until all the sand is again extracted.

This clever trick is performed in the following manner: Fine, clean sand is selected, washed carefully in hot water several times and dried in the sun. Some of this sand is then placed in a frying pan with a lump of fresh lard and is cooked until all the lard is burned away. The result is that every particle of sand is covered with a thin coating of grease, so that when this sand is dropped into the water it remains dry.—Scientific American.

Not Guilty.

Lawyer—You understand what you are to do in court now, don't you?
Client—Yes, I guess so. Lawyer—When the court asks you whether you are guilty of manslaughter or not you say "guilty." Client—But I can't do that, my conscience wouldn't allow it.
Lawyer—Why? Client—Because it wasn't a man I killed, it was a woman.—New York Globe.

Very Thrilling.

She—The life of a secret service man must be very thrilling. He—Yes, that's what I thought when I read of one of the president's guards falling asleep standing up.—Buffalo Express.

Impatient.

"Do you tell your husband everything?" "Why, I can't. He won't listen to me over two or three hours on a stretch."—Washington Herald.

Aim only at that which is within reach and trust the big things to time and the spirit.—Towne.

MAULED BY A LION.

An Unexpected Attack and a Perilous and Exciting Mixup.

Captain C. H. Stigand was once mauled by a lion, and he recounts the adventure in his "Hunting the Elephant in Africa." The captain had shot a lioness, and while watching the body from a tree he saw two lions approach. They stood over the lioness and roared alternately for half an hour. He succeeded in shooting them both, but on approaching the body of his second victim he found that it was not quite so dead as it had seemed. "I approached the edge, and immediately the inert mass assumed life and, with a roar, sprang on me with one bound. The orderly, who was a few yards behind me, immediately retired precipitately. As the lion sprang I fired into his chest, and he landed on me, his right paw over my left shoulder, and he seized my left arm in his teeth. As my left arm was advanced in the firing position, it was the first thing he met.

"The weight of his spring knocked me down, and I next found myself lying on my back, my left arm being worried and my right still in my left hand underneath his body. I scrambled around with my left arm still in his mouth until I was kneeling alongside of him and started pummeling him with my right fist on the back of the neck. He gave me a final shake and then quickly turned round and disappeared in the grass a little nearer to the station than I was."

The author adds that he was drenched with blood, and upon examination he found eight big holes in his arm and three claw marks on his back, a damage that partially disabled him for two years. He remarks modestly that since that adventure he has bagged seven more lions.

THE OLD TIME "YE."

It Was Simply an Abbreviation and Was Always Pronounced "The."

How does it happen that in copying and reading ancient manuscripts we call the character our ancestors meant for "the" by the ridiculous "ye?" They said "the" just as we do, and the only apparent reason for mistaking the character is that two centuries ago the letter "h" was usually written with a tall below the line and with a raised top, which made it look like our "y." Then the word was so frequently used that it was contracted, just as the word "and" was then treated and continues to be treated to this day by many of us.

When I was a boy, more than eighty years ago, the alphabets in our school books always ended with the "short and." We called it "ampersand" and considered it a fine snapper when we rattled off the alphabet. Sometimes when sufficiently cultured we gave it the full title "and-per-se-and."

Now, it is likely that our "&" will become obsolete, just as "ye" has become. Then our descendants of the next century or two will be puzzled perhaps, but I do not think they will be so foolish as to say "ampersand" when reading our manuscripts and coming to the little quirk we meant for "and." Do let us drop saying "ye."—Dial.

Only the Seventh.

Guest—Delightful party you are having tonight, old fellow. Host—Yes, I am giving it to my wife. It is the seventh anniversary of her twenty-eighth birthday.—Censor.

Make Up For It.

"So Kate and Alice are not on speaking terms."
"No; but they more than make up for it by what they say about each other."—Boston Transcript.

The Modern Dancer.

Madge—Do look at that girl, Billy; doesn't she dance like a chicken?
William—Yes, it's the very poultry of motion.—Exchange.

FOR SALE!

The Low 20th Century Manure Spreader, Osborne Spring Tooth Harrows, Cream Separators, Gasoline Engines Clover and Timothy Seed.

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King Ferry, N. Y.

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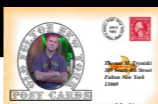
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A LOCAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER

Published every Friday, at B. A. Waldo,
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Six months50
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Job Printing. This office is well equipped to do first class printing of every description at moderate prices.

Friday Morning, March 20, '14

Get rid of the old hens.

Roup is a dangerous disease.

Geese rarely contract disease.

Give the hogs what they will eat.

Keep pure, fresh water always within reach.

Having things convenient saves labor and discouragements.

To avoid disease, it is better to breed away from it.

Regularity of feeding and work makes long lived horses.

Salt should always be accessible, as well as fresh, pure water.

There are 4,386,000 mules and 20,567,000 horses in the United States.

If kerosene is rubbed into leather hardened by water, it will soften it well.

Be careful and not close a can containing warm milk which has not been aerated.

Animals must be fed on food that they relish, in order to produce the best results.

The guinea fowl is a great forager and destroys many insects that other fowls will not touch.

The Mediterranean or egg breeds are Leghorns, Minorcas, Spanish, Blue Andalusians and Anconas.

Don't house the sheep too closely. Cold is not as bad as damp, foul air. Give shelter instead of warmth.

See that the garden tools are dry and properly stored. A little paint and oil will make the matter surer.

Remove from the dairy herd at once any animal suspected of being in bad health and do not use her milk.

Stock can be fed with profit only when they make a steady gain. Any falling off costs double to regain.

Dairy cows should be fed twenty-five to forty pounds of silage, supplemented with five to ten pounds of hay, daily.

Scratches, grease-heal and other animal diseases come directly from not taking proper care of the horses' feet.

Blackberries should be given space in the garden, for there are few, if any, fruits that give quicker and better returns.

Use a metallic strainer; it is practically impossible to keep cloth strainers sweet and clean, and free from bacteria.

Aim to bring the pullets into laying condition at a time which will be most consistent with a continuous winter production of eggs.

It costs no more to keep a flock of known good layers than it does to keep a flock of poor layers and the first kind is profitable.

In selecting the brood sows, as in other lines of farm work, the man who can think three or four years ahead is the man who will succeed.

Water scalding hot is not good to thaw out the grindstone when in cold weather. Better take a little longer and use water fairly hot, but not boiling hot.

Root crops, such as parsnips, beets and carrots, may be prevented from shriveling in the winter if they are covered slightly with dry sand in the bin or box.

Plan to put away some good clover or alfalfa hay to feed the hens. They will more than pay you for your trouble by the increased amount of eggs that will be produced.

Every farm ought to have a little work shop stocked with a few good tools and plenty of bolts of various sizes, nuts, rivets, a few pieces of round and strap iron and such things.

Green forage crops of some sort can be grown on most any farm, and they yield a large amount of fine feed. Oats and field peas, rye, rape, corn and vetch are some that can be sown with results.

A pig's tail is said to indicate unerringly the condition of the animal. If it hangs loose it shows that the pig is not well and that its food should be changed; if it is coiled tightly, the pig is healthy and happy.

JUST COAX THE SPRING.

How to Start a Clock After Winding It Too Tightly.

If in winding a clock actuated by a spring you have given the key a turn too much and so have wound the spring so tight that the clock won't run you don't have to take the clock to a clock-maker to have the spring unwound. You can start it yourself if you will go about it the right way and exercise a little patience.

Jarring or shaking the clock does no good. What you want to do is to hold it up and turn it right and left quickly, but gently, to oscillate the balance wheel. The object of this, of course, is to set the clock in action and free the spring from the binding restraint upon it, give the spring a little play, a chance to exercise its own power. If your own strong arm were bound tightly to your side you couldn't use it at all, but if you could work your arm free just a little bit you could then break loose. It is so with the tightly wound clock spring. Give it just a little of play and it will then be able to exert itself.

With your first oscillation the balance wheel will stop after half a dozen ticks, but that has helped. Keep this up for ten or fifteen minutes and you will then have given the clock spring play enough to enable it to exert its own power and keep the clock going.—New York Sun.

AERIAL PANTRIES.

How the Meat Supply is Kept Safe in One Alaskan Town.

"Very patriotic lot of people live here. I see," is the remark made by almost every newcomer to the frontier town of Knik, Alaska, at the head of Cook's inlet, when they see that almost every house is supplied with a flagpole.

And they are right about the patriotism, but it just happens that the poles are not for flags, but for meat. Knik is on the trail to Iditarod and the Kuskokwim valley, and in the summer the sled dogs and the flies are so thick that it is impossible to keep meat in ordinary caches near the ground.

There is no butcher shop in Knik and the only fresh meat is moose or Alaska sheep brought in by the hunters. It's very handy for the housewives of Knik to have the meat supply of the town up in the air. If hubby has poor luck with his gun and the supply runs out, all she has to do is to go to the door, pick out her neighbor who has the largest supply on hand and go borrow a steak or two.

The meat is fastened securely to a rope and it is run up to the top of the pole very much the same as a flag would be.—Milwaukee Journal.

Bullets That Come Back.

Speaking of a purchase of a large quantity of zinc instead of sheet lead for the manufacture of coffins, two men interested in metals joined in the following discussion:

"That is a final consumption," said one. "That metal never comes back into the market." "There are others," replied his friend, "shot and bullets, for example." "You are only partially correct," replied the first. "Some of the bullets come back. They are so economical and so well organized in Germany that after military target practice the soldiers have to pick up and account for all the lead they have fired. They are no theorists about conservation over there. They are practitioners."—Engineering and Mining Journal.

To Bed With Drum and Shot.

From the following story it would seem that the cadets at West Point are not the only persons who sometimes find taps and the sunrise gun annoying.

The wife of one of the officers there had a colored maid who was giving satisfaction and was apparently well pleased with her position. Mrs. Brown was therefore amazed when Sallie came to her and told her she could not work there any longer.

"Will you tell me why you are leaving, Sallie?" her mistress asked.

"Mis' Lizzie," she answered, "Ah likes you an' Ah likes de kunnel an' Ah likes de chillen. But Ah can't stay nowhar whar Ah has to be drummed to bed at night and shot out of bed in de mawnin'."—New York Post.

Gauche and Gringo.

The gaucho (now nearly extinct) was the cowboy of the Argentine pampas, a half wild fellow who, dressed in his "poncho," spent his entire time looking after the great droves of cattle that roamed over the South American plains.

"Gringo" is a term applied by the South Americans to a North American or Englishman and sometimes by the people of Mexico to an American.

In the Book Department.

"You advertise satisfaction or money refunded."

"Yes, madam."

"Well, I'm not satisfied with the way this novel turns out. The heroine married the wrong man, so I'd like my money back, please."—Pittsburgh Post.

Seeking the Lost.

"What is that poet gabbling about?"

"His lost Lenore."

"He'd better put an ad. in the lost column. By the way, what is a Lenore?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Babies' Good Trait.

Another good thing about babies is that they never go around telling the smart things their daddies said.—Galveston News.

Hard work is still the road to prosperity, and there is no other.—Benjamin Franklin.

CITY PLANNING FOR 1914.

In the United States the year 1914 should witness a notable advance for city planning in three distinct directions:

First.—A great many more cities and towns should receive the benefit of it. This will be city planning's quantitative advance, due in large part to such sweeping legislation of the last few months as the 1913 act of Massachusetts, which requires every city or town of the Commonwealth, if containing a population of 10,000 or more, to create a planning board; as the Pennsylvania act of 1913 creating a department of city planning in the twenty-three third class cities of that state and as the 1913 act of New York authorizing every city and village of the latter state to create a planning commission. The indirect influence of this legislation may be greater than even its direct results.

Second.—There should be a qualitative advance commensurate with the quantitative. This will reflect the growth of knowledge and experience and the inspiration of enlarged opportunities. The gain here should be registered especially in emphasis upon the social service aspect of city planning—on what city planning can do, not so much for the appearance of the town as for bettering the living and working conditions of all classes of people in all kinds of towns.

Third.—There should be an advance in the scientific study of city planning principles. This should be evidenced in an inauguration of new courses and in an enlargement of the existing courses of city planning instruction in the universities. Such advance will naturally result from the foregoing demands.—Charles M. Robinson in Survey.

SOME NEW CITY MANAGERS.

Several Towns and Cities Have Recently Adopted This Project.

The city manager plan of governing a city has been in operation now just about a year, and the experiment is being watched with interest by municipal experts all over the land.

The following towns recently revised their charters to provide for administrators.



HENRY M. WAITE, CITY MANAGER OF DAYTON, O.

tration under the city manager form: Terrell, Tex.; Amarillo, Tex.; Cadillac, Mich.; Manistee, Mich.

Dayton, O., has installed as its first city manager Henry M. Waite, chief engineer of Cincinnati under the Hunt administration. He began his administration on the 1st of this year.

The city commissioners of Springfield, O., on Dec. 27, elected as city manager Charles E. Ashburner, who had been city manager of Lynchburg, Va.

The city of Titusville, Pa., which has become, under the Clarke act, commission governed, has created by ordinance the office of city manager, and appointed to fill it H. A. Holstein, city engineer. The departments of engineering, streets, sewers, water, lighting and purchasing are thus consolidated. Titusville is one of the first cities in Pennsylvania to adopt this form of administering city affairs.

Studying the Kindergarten.

The kindergarten—its place in the educational system, its social value to the community and its future development—is the subject of special study by a newly organized division of the United States bureau of education. The new division, which is made possible by a co-operative arrangement between the National Kindergarten association and the government, is directed by Bessie Locke, secretary of the association, with headquarters in New York.

Municipal Insurance Fund.

Berkeley, Cal., by municipal ordinance has created an insurance fund for city employees who sustain disabilities in the course of their duties. A tax of one-half cent upon each \$100 of assessed valuation will be levied until the fund totals \$10,000.

CITY MANAGER PLAN ADVOCATED

Ideal Government For Suburban Towns.

INVOLVES SHORT BALLOT.

What the Plan is and How It Works. It is the Outgrowth of the Commission Form, but Has Distinctive Features.

The administration of many of our cities is a conspicuous failure, writes Harold J. Howland in Suburban Life. The deplorable fact is no less true of many a suburban town. We have much to learn in this country about municipal government. But we are learning. Fourteen years ago the city of Galveston was devastated by flood. Out of the ruin sprang into being a new experiment in city administration—commission government. As adopted in Galveston it was an emergency measure, but its success was so immediate and so sustained that its permanency was quickly assured. Today there are nearly 300 cities in the United States which have the commission form of government.

A year and a half ago a further development of the commission plan was put into operation in the little city of Sumter, S. C. The plan did not originate there, but in Lockport, N. Y. But the bill which certain progressive citizens of Lockport caused to be introduced into the New York legislature to authorize the adoption by any third class city of the "Lockport plan" never succeeded in making its way through that medieval body.

Indeed, the new plan did not originate in America at all. Like many another valuable invention, it was "made in Germany."

The most successful municipal governments in the world—those of Germany—are all directed by an elective council which hires a professional "magistrate," an experienced executive secretary, whose business it is to carry out the council's orders. The profession of "magistrate" is one of great opportunity and honor. Magistrates who succeed brilliantly in the administration of small cities are called to larger work and higher salaries in bigger cities.

This is the essence of the Lockport-Sumter plan, or, as it is better and more descriptively called, the city manager plan of city government. The advent of the city manager plan is the most promising single event in the history of municipal administration in the United States. Along the road which it points out lies the way toward the elimination of those disgraceful accommodations of municipal administration—inefficiency, extravagance, local and partisan favoritism, ward politics and graft—which have made the government of cities the "one conspicuous failure of the United States." The plan as it is now in operation will doubtless receive many a modification before it approaches perfection. But it contains in itself the essential elements out of which perfection may reasonably be expected to develop. Nothing but the exact reverse of this can be said of our existing methods of municipal government. We may correct prevalent evils from time to time by the traditional method of "turning the rascals out," but our efforts will in the long run be useless. The fundamental structure is wrong.

What is the city manager plan?

It is simply an application to the public corporation—the municipal government—of the form of management common to all private corporations. Under it the administration of the city has two component parts—the commission and the manager. The voters at the polls elect the members of a small commission, in whom are vested the power, the authority and the responsibility. The commission in turn appoints a city manager, an expert administrator, who does the work. To him, of course, the commission delegates whatever of the power and the authority is necessary to enable him to do the work. The manager is responsible to the commission; the commission are responsible to the voters.

The commission corresponds to the board of directors of a corporation. The city manager corresponds to the corporation's general manager. The commission determines in broad outlines the policy on which the city's affairs shall be run. The manager carries out the policy and runs the affairs. The manager appoints the lesser city officials, he hires the city workers.

The city of Sumter, in advertising for applicants for the new position, thus described the job:

"The applicant should be competent to oversee public works, such as paving, lighting, water supply, etc.

"An engineer of standing and ability would be preferred.

"The city manager will hold office so long as he gives satisfaction to the commission.

"He will have complete administrative control of the city, subject to the approval of the board of three elected commissioners.

"There will be no politics in the job. The work will be purely that of an expert.

"Local citizenship is not necessary." The city manager plan has all the advantages of the commission form of government with added advantages of its own—almost worth all the rest

(But, it should be remarked in passing these new advantages would be practically impossible of achievement without the rest. Added to them they become irresistible.)

City manager government involves the short ballot—the only possible method by which the people can select their representatives in the government intelligently and efficiently. No man, humanly speaking, can go to the polls on election day and vote with any reasonable approach to intelligence for the candidates for a dozen or a score of offices, large and small, important and obscure. Experience has shown conclusively that the average voter will make an intelligent choice—if he makes one at all and does not swallow the ticket headed by his party emblem whole—for only the one or two names at the head of the ticket and bolt the rest (using the word in its gastronomic rather than its political sense).

In some states, like New Jersey, we have the short ballot in state affairs. But in many cities the unfortunate voter still has to do his share in filling such offices as assessor, justice of the peace, coroner, district attorney, alderman, sheriff and, one is almost tempted to add, pound keeper or hog reeve. The long ballot is the stronghold of the boss, and his ally and master, the "special interest." The short ballot is the bulwark of democracy.

The city manager plan involves non-partisan government. We have yet to find a way to dispense with party government in national and, indeed, in state affairs. Probably the advantages of party government in these large units largely outweigh their disadvantages. But when we come to divide on party lines—national party lines, that is—in municipal affairs, the result is as absurd as it is deplorable. The non-partisan principle which the city manager plan in common with city government introduces into municipal elections is essential to effective municipal government.

The city manager plan, like the commission plan, involves the unification of powers. "The unification of powers," says the leading authority on the subject, "is essential in order to avoid confusion of responsibility. There should be no other elected officers in the city government. Every power of the city should be possessed by the council. This makes it impossible for the council to lay the blame on any other officer if things go wrong. If there is no one who can hinder the council in its work the council is robbed of every possible excuse and is obliged to 'face the music' in times of public criticism."

The city manager plan, then, has the advantages common to the commission plan, that it shortens the ballot and so makes intelligent voting possible; that it eliminates from the municipal elections the disturbing and befogging factor of national partisanship, and that it unifies the powers and concentrates the responsibility.

The city manager plan also has advantages peculiar to itself.

It delegates expert work to an expert. It relieves the administrative officer from the necessity of doing anything but administering the affairs of the city. He has no need to play politics, to "keep his ear to the ground." His opinions are no longer important, for it is the opinions of the commission which count. His job is to carry out policies, not frame them.

It has been an axiom of municipal government—among those whose desire is primarily for efficient government rather than for personally profitable government—that the concentration of power and responsibility is the surest way to efficiency. But it is contended with considerable force, on the other hand, that the concentration of power in the hands of a single man, uncontrolled, is dangerous.

The city manager plan secures the advantages of concentration of power without incurring its dangers. It gives the stability of the combined judgment of many men on matters of policy, but leaves execution to a single headed controlled executive establishment.

In the city manager plan lies the best solution which we have yet discovered for our vexed problem of municipal government. It is logical; it works to perfection in Germany; it is directed precisely at some of the most flagrant evils prevalent in the administration of our cities; it is eminently sensible. And the professional politicians do not like it.

But how is it suited to the government of suburban towns and cities? Most particularly well. One great difficulty which the suburban community has to meet is that of finding men of the right caliber who can devote enough time and energy to the service of the community. But it would be easy to find men of high ideals and ample ability who could give all the time and energy necessary to determine the policies of the administration, provided the actual administrative work were done by an expert who was devoting all his time to it. Nowadays much of the time of our town council is taken up with petty details which ought never to be a matter of debate. I have heard a town council solemnly debate the question whether the fire house should have half a dozen new brooms.

It has been said that battles have been won by poor generals, but that no battle was ever won by a debating society. The aphorism is no less applicable to the administration of a town's affairs. Roids ought not to be paved nor water works managed nor streets cleaned nor fires prevented by a debating society.

On the other hand, the provision of the American constitution that only congress may declare war rests on no less fundamental a principle. Politics should be settled, not by individuals, but by the taking of counsel, the meeting of minds, the give and take of debate and argument.

WILL PATROL SEA IN SEARCH OF ICE

United States Revenue Cutter to Locate Danger Spots.

WAR ON BERGS IN SPRING.

Maritime Nations Join in Bearing the Expense of Movement Looking to Protection of Thousands of Lives and Millions of Property From Arctic Menace of the Atlantic Ocean.

Active military operations are about to begin in the war declared by the nations of the world represented at the London conference for safety at sea against the frozen elements, whose ice-berg hordes, like the viking freebooters of other days, make annual descent from their northern fastnesses into southern waters to be a terror inspiring peril of the Atlantic ocean.

The revenue cutter Seneca, the first ship in the world in international service, has been ordered on scout duty.

Not yet are the invading icebergs expected to leave their northern clime, but the Seneca is directed to go right into the midst of their Arctic camp to observe their preparations for the spring movement southward.

A Hazardous Mission.

The scout duty is attended with danger. The Seneca will be required to risk the crushing force of the enemy, relying upon swiftness and craft to escape and report observations.

When the scouting assignment is brought to an end with the start of the invaders toward the south, then the campaign against the icebergs will enter another phase. Patrol duty will begin and the Seneca will have the aid of a sister ship. The enemy's movements will be under constant surveillance and their force and progress subject to unintermittent report to the nations warning upon them.

It was a big compliment paid to the revenue cutter service of the United States, says the Washington Star, when the nations in conference awarded to it the duty of fighting the iceberg peril. It came about because the iceberg patrol had been conducted by the revenue cutter service with splendid results in providing safety for ships at sea.

Based upon an estimate of the comparative value of national shipping interests, a division of the expense of maintaining an iceberg campaign was established. England agreed at once on its own initiative to bear 20 per cent of the expense. Germany considered herself obligated to pay only 15 per cent. France was determined to pay no less than Germany. The United States' share of the expense was estimated at the same proportion. Other nations agreed to bear the rest of the cost, ranging from 5 per cent up.

The advance guard of the iceberg invaders is not expected to march until the first days of May. In the meantime the Seneca will conduct observations and prepare the maritime world for the exact moment of the descent of the icebergs from the north.

Besides being the only ship afloat or ever afloat in international world service, the Seneca is the only derelict destroyer in the world. She is almost the largest boat in the revenue cutter service, is well designed and fully equipped for derelict destroying and the special task now assigned to her and has engines to drive her that any seagoing vessel would be proud of.

Scientific Observations.

Methods of observation for obtaining results which it is hoped will aid in defeating the menace of floating ice are set down in the orders. Observations are to be taken at recorded times, extending from the surface to the bottom of the sea. These observations are to be made at well defined geographical positions throughout the region patrolled.

While the practical work of the Seneca as outlined in the orders is not to be subordinated to the work of scientific investigation, the derelict destroyer is to take aboard at Halifax a detail of scientists, with their instruments.

Captain Johnston is required to afford these scientists every facility for and assistance in making their observations. He will collect what data they may desire. It is believed that most valuable information can be collected from the observations of the scientists without in any way interfering with the primary duties of the Seneca.

SIMPLE COOKING LONDON FAD

Display of Robust Appetites is Fashion's Latest Decree.

What may be termed nursery cookery is all the rage in society circles. For the moment dainty food and French dishes are at a discount among smart people in England.

One country house hostess recently had porridge served to her ball guests before they left in the morning. Sweet puddings, for the past twenty years never seen on the boards of smart Londoners, now come to the table almost every day. Doctors have taken to ordering them for the children, and the adults have swayed to the fact that they are very good. Dripping toast and sausages are on all the best breakfast tables, and instead of taking of their dyspepsia cures and appendicitis, as they did in Edwardian times, people now feel the correct thing to be to eat and display robust appetites.

Friday Morning, March 20, '14

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

Storm Gods.

Storm gods in the mountains have ever been the inspiration of some of the world's best poetry and of fascinating legends in that literary treasure-house—Aesop, Egyptian and classic mythology. And, by the way, many students are now looking beyond the Aryans, beyond the Egyptians, beyond all Greeks, Minos and Latins, to a vast civilization antedating their most ancient histories—looking to now sunk-en Possid.

All phenomena in nature, such as lightning, outbursts of rain, hail and snow in summits and ranges of peaks, all marshaling of huge mountain clouds for elemental war—earthquakes, cyclones, hurricanes, waterspouts at sea, huge waves beating over land as destroyers, outbursts of sulphurous and asphaltic flames from the earth, apparitions in the sky, as meteors, fireballs, bolides, comets, eclipses of the sun and moon—these all were supposed to be caused by an intelligence ruling each, and they were persons higher than man and called gods.—New York American.

Seven Ways of Spelling "E."

Dealing with some objections to spelling reform Mr. William Archer told the Society of Shorthand Teachers in London that there was not a single letter in the English language to which only one sound was attached, nor was there a sound which was represented by only one letter. If they took the "e" sound in "bed," they, he said, would find it spelled seven different ways in as many different words, for exactly the same vowel sound occurred in "head," "many," "leopard," "said," "says" and "pepper." When a child asked why "proceed" and "recede" were not spelled in a similar way, nobody could possibly give him a reasonable answer.

The word "sovereign," Mr. Archer said, was so spelled today because of its supposed connection with the word "reign." As a matter of fact, there was no connection between the two and the proper spelling was that which Milton used—i. e. "sovrain."—London Spectator.

Systematic Birds.

"Doubtless," said the professor of natural history to the returned traveler, "you have picked up many strange bits of information regarding the animals and birds of the countries you have visited."

"A few," answered the traveler. "The most interesting thing I ever heard, however, was a story I got in Africa. It seems that a year or so ago a representative of a rubber stamp house went through there and lost his sample case, containing all kinds of office stamping apparatus. It appears that some ostriches found his sample case, broke it open and swallowed the samples."

"I see nothing odd about that. Ostriches will eat anything." "Yes, but now every ostrich egg that is found there is seen to be numbered and dated?"—London Tit-Bits.

Sites of the Capital.

The capital of the United States has been located at different times at the following places: At Philadelphia from Sept. 5, 1774, to December, 1776; at Baltimore Dec. 20, 1776, to March, 1777; Philadelphia, March 4, 1777, to September, 1777; Lancaster, Pa., Sept. 27, 1777, to Sept. 30, 1777; York, Pa., Sept. 30, 1777, to July, 1778; Philadelphia, July 2, 1778, to June 30, 1783; Princeton, N. J., June 30, 1783, to Nov. 20, 1783; Annapolis, Md., Nov. 23, 1783, to Nov. 30, 1783; Trenton, N. J., from November, 1784, to January, 1785; New York, Jan. 11, 1785, to 1790. Then the seat of the government was removed to Philadelphia, where it remained until 1800, since which time it has been in Washington.

Decimated.

We speak of a city or an army being "decimated" when we mean to imply that it has suffered from many fatalities. The term is taken—and taken wrongly—from an old and barbarous custom of punishing mutinous regiments, town defenders, etc., by killing one man out of every ten ("decimus" being the Latin word for "tenth"). Thus, unless we mean that precisely one person in ten was killed, our use of "decimate" is incorrect.

Very Considerate.

"Dis ain' de same umbrella I lent you," said Uncle Ransberry. "Cohse it ain'," replied Ernest Pinkley. "Wif all dem good umbrellas to pick 'um you didn' s'pose I were g'inter bring you back yoh same of cotton ruin proof, did you? When I borrow I says Interest."—Washington Star.

All That's Left.

Mrs. Goodale (feeding tramps)—You seem to have a good appetite. Henry Higgins—Ah, num, dat's all I have left in de world dat I kin rightly call me own.—Exchange.

To a well deserving man God will show favor; to an ill deserving he will be simply just.—Plautus.

BE A BOOSTER! TRADE AT HOME! TAKE THE HOME PAPER!

DESCRIBES HER SPIRIT'S FLIGHT

In Wondrous Vision Visited Portals of the Hereafter.

WHILE MOURNED AS DEAD.

"A Joyous and Exhilarating Release of the Very Essence of Life Into Space," Says Clergyman's Wife—"I Was Among the Clouds; Then I Came Down and Hovered Over the City."

Mrs. Baker P. Lee, wife of the rector of Christ church, Los Angeles, Cal., firmly believes her disembodied spirit was transported into the hereafter and returned to its tenement of clay. A religious and accomplished woman, she is convinced she died, in the ordinary acceptance of the world, and that her soul, winging its way back from "among the clouds," revived her body.

Mrs. Lee, long very ill, seemed to be dead when her wondrous vision came to her. Her husband and children briefly mourned her as dead. Her recital will be transmitted to Sir Oliver Lodge, president of the British Society For Psychical Research.

"I had been unconscious most of the time," said Mrs. Lee in telling of her experience. "My periods of lucidity were few and brief. Just before the experience which befell me, as my nurse afterward told me, my heart seemed to stop beating.

"I had been wheeled to the window in a chair, where I sat looking out. I found everything most beautiful and delightful—the trees, flowers, the sky, sunlight, the birds singing, all nature joyous under the flood tide of a perfect day.

Conscious of Family's Presence. "The nurse suddenly started and cried, 'Why, she's gone!'"

"She called to my husband and said 'Come quick, she's gone.' 'My husband rushed in and exclaimed, 'My God, has it come?' I tried to open my eyes, but I could not. I said to myself 'I'm not dead,' but I was powerless to move.

"Then the four children were brought in, weeping, and they looked at me. Presently they all went out. 'Then my father stepped into the room just as he used to be in life. He and I were chums. I said, 'I'm not dead.' He replied 'Not yet, not yet.' Then he went out.

"Suddenly I felt my spirit leaving my body. It was gone in an instant, leaping out, a joyous, light and exhilarating release of the very essence of life into space.

"My form remained the same, but the substance had utterly changed. It was now a translucent vapor, capable, at my will, of going immediately to any place.

"I Possessed All My Faculties." "I possessed all my faculties, imagination, will and memory. I was among the clouds, knowing the joy of flight. Then I came down and hovered over the city, saw the people and wished with all my strength to be able to reveal myself to some to let them know that life after death was beautiful.

"But all this while I knew I was not dead, and so at the end of a period of time of whose duration I cannot form an idea, and after experiencing unimaginable joys I went back into my body with that instantaneous possession which had characterized my departure.

"The entire experience was too real for a dream, and since having it I have been firmly convinced that I dwell for a time upon the edge of eternity and knew in part, at least, what the future life is."

CAB SIGNALS FOR SAFETY.

French Government Orders Railroads to install Whistle System.

As a result of the pressure which has been brought to bear on the leading railroad companies by the French government following the disastrous collision on the Paris-Lyon-Mediterranee at Melun on Nov. 4 last an improvement of the highest importance is rapidly being adopted on all French roads. The P. L. M. being the latest road to experience a serious wreck was the first to make a positive move in the matter. The improvement in question, which is intended to make almost impossible disasters such as that at Melun, consists in the use of an apparatus in the cabs of all locomotives at all signals by which a whistle is sounded in the cab when an engine passes a signal set against it.

As a matter of fact the Compagnie des Chemins de Fer du Nord, or Northern railroad, has been using cab signals for more than twenty-five years on its most important lines. The system in use is, however, an open circuit one and is subject to failure. It should nevertheless be said that this is evidently the chief reason why the government has decreed that all railroads must install the system.

Each of the principal companies has been asked to submit within one year a plan and detailed description of its proposed cab signal.

Experiments with these systems are being carried out on the P. L. M., while other roads are trying out electrical devices, the batteries being placed in some cases by the roadside and in others on the locomotives.

An Old Resident of Venice.

Word has been received of the death of Mrs. Phidelia C Cannon on March 14, at the home of her son, E. F. Cannon, Delavan, Wis. Mrs. Cannon was formerly Miss Phidelia Wing and was born in the town of Scipio, Dec 31, 1828. At the age of sixteen, she was married to James Cannon. She and her husband cleared the land and built their house on the farm now owned by Walter Saxton. Her husband died in 1865, leaving her with four children. She remained on the farm until the children were old enough to make homes for themselves, after which she spent a number of years with her son and daughter in Genoa. In 1885 she went West with her daughter, Mrs. Glover, with whom she lived until two years ago. Since then she has made her home with her son, E. F. Cannon. She was a kind and loving mother, always patient and a pleasant word for all. She was a member of the Baptist church, always attending until her health began to fail. She leaves her four children to mourn her loss—two sons, Eugene F. Cannon, Delavan, Wis., G. Delno Cannon, Janesville, Wis.,—two daughters, Mrs. S. A. Haines, Venice, N. Y., Mrs. Cora A. Glover, Delavan, Wis. "It can be truly said of her 'Well done, thou good and faithful servant'."

Auctions.

John I. Bower will sell at his residence, a mile east and a mile south of King Ferry, at 1 o'clock, Wednesday, March 25, 10 good horses and colts, general purpose and road, 20 head high grade Holstein cattle, consisting of 12 cows, 3 to 6 years old, have milk records the past year from 8,000 to 12,000 lbs., 3 heifers coming 2, from heavy producing dams, will freshen in early fall, 4 bulls and one heifer coming one year old; you make no mistake in buying this stock—it is the best that can be raised. Registered Berkshire sow and 10 pigs, farrowed March 5 F. L. Palmer, auctioneer.

John B. Mastin will sell at his farm, 1/2 mile north of Genoa, on Thursday, March 26, at 1 o'clock, pair bay mares, 11 years old, a first class pair, pair bay colts, coming 2 and 3 yrs. old, a dandy matched pair, three cows, 4 and 6 years old, a good lot, quantity farming tools, 75 hoes, and other articles. L. B. Norman, auctioneer.

Marietta Rennyson, administratrix will sell at her farm home, 1 mile west of Goodyears Corners on Friday, March 27, at 10 o'clock, extra good cow, 8 years old, to freshen in April, 100 Black Minorca hens, 50 Brahma hens, farm wagon, buggy, surrey, bobs, 5 sets harnesses, large quantity farm tools, 2 chicken brooders with lamps, quantity lumber, 75 potato crates, carpenter tools and cupboard, 3 tons hay. Lunch served at noon J. A. Greenfield, auctioneer.

Mrs. H. Niles will sell at her farm, 2 miles east and 1 mile north of Genoa, on Thursday, March 26, 2 horses, 3 cows, 200 hens, 12 sheep, brood sow, farming tools, 240 egg incubator, quantity hay and oats, etc adv

Nat Goodwin and Company.

Auburnians and the people outside of Auburn appreciate the coming to the Auditorium of Mr. Nat Goodwin and his great New York company in "Never Say Die," New York and London's greatest comedy success. The prices for Matinee are special, 25, 50, 75c, \$1.00 Night 25c to \$1.00. Come and enjoy this great treat. It is the best of the season. Out-of-town orders will receive prompt attention.

Auctioneer.

Being employed wholly in Cayuga, Cortland and Tompkins counties, I am ready to answer all calls where my services are desired, and in this public manner solicit your business. You may arrange dates at Peck's Hardware Store, Genoa, with 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.

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

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 Albert J. Mead, late of the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator of said deceased, at his place of residence in the village of Moravia, County of Cayuga, on or before the 1st day of October, 1914.

Dated March 19, 1914. ARTHUR S. MERRAD, Administrator. Benjamin C. Mead, Attorney for Administrator, 122 Genoa St., Auburn, N. Y.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

FOR SALE—Sir Walter Raleigh potatoes. E. C. Corwin, 1 1/2 mile south of Five Corners. 34w6

FARM TO LET—For money rent or to work on share; also horse, weight 1400, and cutaway barrow for sale. 34w3 C. F. Strong, East Genoa

FOR SALE—A few bushels early and late potato. 34w3 J. Leon Mack, Genoa.

FOR SALE—One slightly used Empire eleven-hoe grain drill; must be sold to settle an account; price \$55, payable Nov 1 next. Get prices on harrows, rollers and drills before you place your order. Parley Minturn, Locke, N. Y. 34w4 Miller Phone.

Extra large sow, due in April, also cows to freshen soon. 34w2 J. D. Atwater, Genoa.

Good boar for sale. Inquire of 34w2 G. C. Hunt, Atwater.

FOR SALE—Colt coming 4 years old, broke single and double, also good work mare. A. M. Bennett, 34w2 Venice Center

FOR SALE—Grey mare. Eugene Younglove, 34w3 East Genoa.

FARMS—Would you like to sell your farm? If you will write or call upon F. M. Colwell, Real Estate Man, Auburn, N. Y., and list your farm with him for sale, he will have this summer to show it to prospective buyers. 34w3

FOR SALE—20 large, young grade Shropshire ewes, bunch of lambs, registered buck, and Jersey heifer. Clayton Swazey, near Five Corners Address Ludlowville, R. D. 341

Better horses, more profitable cows and hogs realized by the use of Pratt's Animal Regulator. Pratt's Lice Killer and all Pratt's Preparations guaranteed. J. S. Banker, Drugs and Books 3784

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

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. 301f J. D. Atwater.

S. C. White Leghorns—The kind that will lay if you fancy them. No large pedigree and fancy prices. Live and let live. Why not give us your order at once? Hall Mammoth (but 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. Hiland Poultry Farm, 33w4 Ledyard, N. Y.

For Sale—S. C. 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. C. 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., 17c. 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. O. Houghtaling, 241f R. D. 5, Auburn, N. Y.

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

Highest market price for furs of all kinds, horse hides and beef hides Skunk's oil for sale.

Cash paid for poultry delivered every Tuesday. 141f Weaver & Brogan, Genoa

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

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

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PARCEL POST RATES EFFECTIVE JANUARY 1, 1914.

Parcels weighing four ounces or less are available at the rate of one cent for each ounce or fraction of an ounce, regardless of distance. Parcels weighing more than four ounces are available at the pound rates shown in the following table, a fraction of a pound being considered a full pound.

Table with columns for weight (pounds and ounces) and rates for different zones (1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th).

The parcel post system is an expedient, cheap and efficient means for the transportation of parcels of merchandise, farm and factory products, and miscellaneous articles.

Parcels not exceeding twenty-five dollars in value may be insured for a fee of five cents, and not exceeding fifty dollars, ten cents. Parcels may be sent C. O. D. and the amount will be returned to the sender by postal money order.

Parcels must be properly prepared to withstand the handling they are subjected to in transit and delivery and should always have the address of the sender plainly written on the outside of the package. Umbrellas, canes, golf sticks, and articles of like character will not be accepted for mailing unless they are strapped securely to strips of wood of the same length and are otherwise wrapped and made sufficiently strong.

The list following will give you an idea of the zone lines: First and Second Zones—Syracuse, Utica, Rome, Albany, Watertown, Binghamton, Owego, Elmira, Rochester, Buffalo, Williamsport, Pa.

Third Zone—New York City, Pittsburg, Pa., Harrisburg, Pa., New England States, New Jersey, Maryland, Lower Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio, Cleveland, Ohio.

Fourth Zone—Chicago, Ill., Cincinnati, O., Richmond, Va., Michigan, Indiana.

D. W. SMITH, Postmaster.

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.

—The New York Central railroad contemplates the expenditure of \$5,000,000 upon passenger and freight stations in Buffalo.

—An exchange says that it has been a long time since Cayuga lake has yielded such fine ice as has been gathered this season. It has been about 18 inches in thickness and clear as a crystal.

—The Junior class at Hobart college, Geneva, recently held the first dry banquet in the history of the college. It was the result of President Powell's determination to minimize drinking at the college.

—The annual institute of the Bee Keepers Society of Cayuga county will be held on Wednesday, March 25, in the Supervisors' rooms, Auburn, N. L. Stevens of Moravia presiding. A program is being arranged by Secretary J. W. Pierson of Union Springs. Speakers from outside the county will be heard at the morning and afternoon sessions and officers will be elected.

—An American saloon worker was trying to persuade an Irishman to vote for the saloon by using the threadbare argument that if you close up the saloons and cut off the revenue, it will be necessary to close the public schools. "And then what will your boy do for an education?" "Well, begorra," said the Hibernian, "I'd rather have my boy learn his A, B, C, in heaven than to be able to read Latin in hell."—The Vanguard.

—In order to better attract the attention of the people to the menace the ordinary fly is to health, the U. S. Department of Agriculture suggests that the insect be named the typhoid fly, the manure fly or the spotted fever fly. The department scientists declare the fly to be a dangerous creature, though considered at most a simple nuisance by many people.

—Following the appointment by the Supreme Court, of Gordon Montgomery as receiver for Poplar Ridge Elgin Creamery Company, 27 farmers of Genoa and Ledyard, through Attorney B. C. Mead of Auburn Monday filed a creditors' petition in bankruptcy against the creamery which will restrain further proceedings under the Supreme Court receivership. The creditors have claims of about \$975 for milk supplied. They allege that the creamery company has transferred property including \$500 from Cayuga County National Bank and made preferential payments.

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



Village and Vicinity News.

—Mrs. D. M. Wilson remains about the same, and is still very ill.

—Mrs. James Mulvaney was in Auburn and Syracuse the first of the week.

—Miss Jane Louw is now occupying the Bothwell tenant house, east of the village.

—Benj. Arnold of Seneca Falls was a recent guest of his daughter, Mrs. Clarence Lewis.

—Students come to Cornell University from 31 foreign countries. China leads with 44 men.

—A company of High school students gave Leota Myer a surprise party last Friday evening. Of course, they all had a good time.

—Hereafter when you forget to put a stamp on a letter, it will be forwarded and the recipient will be obliged to pay double postage when he receives it.

—A report to the state legislature by commissioner of Watkins Glen Reservation shows that the resort was more largely patronized last year than ever before.

—The David Hannum farm of nearly 700 acres, north of Homer, has been sold to George Wilbur of Clay, N. Y. The last previous transfer of title was made by Mr. Hannum himself.

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

—A. J. Bothwell of Genoa and C. D. Palmer of Five Corners, overseers of the poor of the town of Genoa, attended the gathering at the county buildings, Wednesday, to discuss matters pertaining to their work. The meeting was called by County Supt. A. L. Smith.

—An error was made last week in the date of the meeting of the Tompkins County Reform League. It will be held in the Presbyterian church of Ithaca, Friday, March 27, at 11 o'clock, instead of Tuesday, the 17th. All who are interested in the temperance work of that county are urged to attend.

—M. M. Bancroft has purchased the Earl Legg farm, not far from Moravia, and has been moving this week. It is regretted that Mr. Bancroft and family are not to remain in Genoa. The young people of the family will be greatly missed in school and church and among their friends.

—A list of notaries public for Cayuga county to serve two years from March 31, 1914, has been filed in the county clerk's office. Among the names we notice the following: Wm. H. Shapsteen, Genoa; E. L. Howland, Venice Center; Francis Hollister and Sherman B. Mead, Five Corners; Nellie Lowe, J. L. White and Peter W. Miner, Locke; E. B. Mosher, Poplar Ridge; Alfred E. Simkin, Merrifield; J. B. Sherwood, Levanna.

—Many friends sympathize with Mr. and Mrs. Samuel J. Hand in the death of their little infant daughter Thursday afternoon, March 12. A brief funeral service, which was private, was held Saturday morning at 11 o'clock. Mr. L. W. Scott, pastor-elect of the Presbyterian church officiated. The remains were placed in the vault in Genoa cemetery. L. B. Norman and son, Leslie Norman, and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Niedeck of Ithaca came to be present at the service.

—A company of twenty five guests were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dana Smith last Friday night. Two hours were spent in singing, from books supplied by Mr. Smith with Mrs. Brown at the organ and with Mr. Smith as leader. After this an excellent four-course dinner was served, the guests being seated at two long tables. After the bountiful menu had been fully disposed of, the company proceeded to enjoy themselves still further; and a merrier crowd it would be hard to imagine. The company was entertained with more music, and at a late hour left for their homes, having spent an enjoyable evening. A few who were invited were unable to be present.

—Mrs. S. Hand is reported as gaining nicely now.

—Social hop at Five Corners Friday evening, March 27. adv.

—Mr. and Mrs. Floyd King of Lansingville were Sunday guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. King.

—The big blizzard in New York boosted subway business so that over \$65,000 in nickles were taken in as one day's receipts.

—E. C. Hillman of Levanna, the insurance man, made his first trip since Jan 1, through this section the latter part of last week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mann and little son of Atwater were Sunday guests at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Newtort Sellen.

—Geo. Curtis has moved this week to Genoa and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gillespie have moved to the house which they recently purchased.

—The Genoa Dramatic club expect to present the play "The Village Belle" at King Ferry tomorrow (Saturday) evening in McCormick hall.

—In this issue may be found an obituary of Mrs. Phidelia Cannon, mother of Mrs. Susie Haines, of Poplar Ridge. The deceased was well known in Venice and Genoa.

—Miss Ellen McAllister of Moravia, who has been ill with typhoid fever for over three weeks, was said yesterday to be slightly improved. She has been critically ill.

—The Ithaca Civic association has decided to raise \$1,000 by subscription to beautify the Six Mile creek gorge where the creek runs along the East State street hill in that city.

—Mrs. Ray VanBrocklin of Ithaca has been spending the past week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Banker, here. Mrs. Banker has been quite ill with grip this week.

—John B. Mastin will soon move to the village and will conduct a garage in the Carson building, next to the hotel. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Mastin, will occupy his farm this year.

—May first is the date now set for running trains from Auburn to Geneva over the new tracks of the Lehigh Valley. If weather conditions are favorable, it may be possible to run a few days earlier.

—Bleeker Marquette, '15, member of the varsity debate team of Cornell, won first prize in the Prohibition Oratorical contest last Friday night. Marquette will represent Cornell in the state contest to be held at Syracuse on March 21.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Carpenter of West Groton have purchased the George Whitney place near this village and have moved there. We understand this is the place formerly occupied by the Whitneys in what is known as "Shingle Valley."

—The new carpet has been made and laid in the Presbyterian church this week. All who assisted in the work have the thanks of the church and society. The new carpet and wall decorations complete a very handsome and harmoniously-finished church interior.

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

—Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Cuykendall have moved from Auburn to this village and the former is employed in the stove and heading works. . . . W. H. Lowe, whose foot was severely crushed a few weeks ago by a block of granite, is able to get about with the aid of a cane.—Moravia Republican.

—Coach Courtney of the Cornell crews recently made the following statement: "I have never allowed Cornell crew men to drink ale or beer at their meals or any place else. You can set me down as saying that I am decidedly against this practice, which I am told is permitted at some university training quarters. It makes no difference whether it is one glass or a bottle, or what it is. Beer and ale are stimulants and should never be allowed at an athletic training table."

It Takes Three Clocks to Properly Equip a House.

One of them you keep in the bedroom to arouse you from your morning slumber. We have them in various styles, they have a lusty alarm and cost from \$1 up. Every home needs a more or less ornate clock for the living room, a nice collection of them, sure to please you in these at \$4 or more. Then there's the kitchen clock, got to have one of them, a big lot of these to show you, \$3 gets you a good one. Let us show you through our clock stock.

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

Spring is at Hand at Last!

My merchandise for the spring and summer is also at hand. Very stylish suits, strictly hand made, at reasonable prices. The New Spring Book of the J. L. Taylor & Co. is the best I ever saw—the most beautiful patterns of cloth and very nice models.

Try a Taylor made-to-measure suit this spring and enjoy the satisfaction that comes from knowledge that you're wearing the country's best.

I have a full line of Rubber Boots, short and high tops. Thanking you for the past season's favors, and hoping to receive a share of your future trade.

Genoa Clothing Store
Outfitter from head to foot for Man and Boy.

—Great preparations are being made in Rochester for the annual conclave of Knights Templar to be held in June next. It is expected that it will bring at least 40,000 visitors to that city.

—"Fly swatting" time has come. Each fly killed now when it crawls forth into some overheated room from its winter nap means many million less flies to destroy later. The housefly is the carrier of typhoid germs. It is held responsible in part for infantile paralysis. The "bluebottle" fly is another grievous offender and both are a great menace to life. Remember to "swat the fly."

Ithaca Auburn Short Line

New York, Auburn & Lansing R. R.

In Effect Dec. 28, 1913.

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

Additional Trains between Ithaca and Rogues Harbor leave Ithaca 7:30, (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 for Salads { Lobster Shrimps Crab Meat Tuna Fish.

OTHERS MAKE GOOD DINNERS.

Salt Salmon Trout Kipped Herrings
Salt Mackerel 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, Brilliantens, 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.

KIDNAPED BY AN AIR MAN

Novel Experience of a Retired Sea Captain

By CLARISSA MACKIE

"Ho-hum!" yawned Captain Lew Phinney as he tipped back in his chair and scanned the heavens with a calculating eye. "I reckon it's going to rain, Lindy."

Mrs. Phinney looked up from her stocking basket and her thin nose curled scornfully.

"Seem's if I hadn't nothing better to do than to watch the weather 'I'd find something," she complained.

The front legs of the captain's chair struck the piazza floor with a sudden jarring sound. His good natured face was dark with anger.

"Lindy," he said solemnly, "when I came back from that last voyage to Cuba, with malaria fever eating the life out of me, we decided that we had money enough to keep us comfortably off the rest of our days."



"SAFE AS A ROCKING CHAIR WITH ME," HE BOASTED.

He didn't had no reason to change my mind about it, and as for lazing around, you ain't fair to me.

"I'm up at dawn every morning, and if I get my chores all done by 8 o'clock and am ready to help you with yours, why, I'm entitled to loaf the rest of the time if I want to, but I don't really do much loafing," he went on anxiously. "You remember, Lindy, I made \$15 last month selling fish. If you'd only consent to my going into business with Ham Terrell we could make a tidy sum in that boat building place of his. And—"

Here Lindy Phinney interrupted with shrill objections to her husband's investing any part of his savings in the boat building business, although it was well known that Ham Terrell was rushed with orders and could make money "hand over fist" if he only had sufficient capital to work with.

At last the captain jammed his blue cloth cap on his bald head, and, with a last indignant glance at his wife, he trotted down the path.

Soon he came to the end of the road which had terminated in a wide rolling field flanked on all sides by tall woods. In the middle of the grassy field was a large monoplane, resting lightly on its four rubber tired landing wheels. Fussing around the machine was a young man clothed in a snug fitting aviator's suit with a helmet pushed back from his curly hair.

The aviator spied the captain at the same moment, and he came forward with outstretched hand and a most engaging smile of welcome.

"Well, Captain Phinney, how do you do?" he asked heartily.

"Middling well. How are you?" asked the captain dazedly, for he had no recollection of the stranger. "I reckon it's one of them fresh summer boarders that used to guy me last year," he muttered to himself.

"Fine—fine—you got my message, eh?"

"Message?" echoed the captain.

"Why, yes. I sent a boy down to your place asking you to come up here and try a trip in my new aeroplane—some beauty, eh?"

"Never got your note," returned the captain slowly. "I reckon it came after I left the house. Funny you should invite me to take a ride with you, because, hang it all, young man, I can't remember a thing about you—so there!"

The youth laughed cheerfully.

"Don't blame you a bit—there's so many redheaded chaps in the world," he said easily. "But I used to go fishing with you last summer, and I remember you said once that you'd sailed everything except an airship and you'd like to try one. So as I was flying over Squirrel Harbor I thought I'd stop by and take you for a sail. Want to go?"

"Well, thunderation. Mr.—what's your name—eh?"

"Fales—Archie Fales, captain."

"Oh, yes! Well, Mr. Fales, I'd like to go mightily, so I would. No danger, eh?"

Fales laughed. "Safe as a rocking chair with me," he boasted. "You're

as light as a feather, captain, and I'm something of a skeleton myself, so that's all to the good. Then there's that neat little aluminum cockpit where you can sit, and the seat for me is right behind."

Archie Fales buckled a strap around the captain's waist and started the motor. Then he climbed into his own seat, placed his hands on the control wheel, and in three minutes they were rocking over the uneven ground and rising obliquely to spiral upward until they reached the desired height.

Just as they lifted from the ground there came a shout from beneath, and Captain Phinney looked over and down to see the horrified upturned face of his wife, calling indistinguishable words after him. Her hands were outstretched, and behind her there ran scattering forms of men, women and children. So, after all, Captain Phinney's first flight into the blue sky was witnessed by a crowd of awed on-lookers.

"I'm all right, Lindy!" called the captain as they flew up. But Lindy Phinney didn't hear a sound save the ominous droning of the monoplane's engine as the machine bore her husband away.

"By the Lord Harry, that's not a bad way to get rid of a nagging wife!" muttered old Samuel Flood as he stumped past the weeping Mrs. Phinney. Although the words were not addressed to her, Lindy heard them, and their dreadful import stifled the cries on her lips and sent her scurrying home to hide her fear and grief behind her own doors.

So she had nagged Lew into flying away from her. Perhaps he would never come back again! She was glad that she had heard from a neighbor of the projected flight. If she had not done so she would never have believed that her husband would have entered the flying machine and gone away without a farewell word. If he ever came back—well, she hoped her tongue had had a lesson. Never again would she nag him, for he was entitled to the rest that he had earned.

While Linda Phinney mourned her husband almost as if he had indeed died—for she had little faith in his return alive from this mad expedition—the monoplane had risen perhaps 500 feet in the air and was skimming along like a huge swallow above the village of Squirrel Harbor.

"This is some sport, eh, captain?" asked Fales, bending down to shout the words above the whirr of the motor. "Ye-e-e-s!" roared the captain. "I dunno as I can stand such an almighty lot of it, Mr. Fales."

Fales laughed. The captain only caught the tail end of the sound, but it made him turn around and look into the face of the aviator.

Beneath the concealing helmet, Fales' face looked sharp and white and peaked, and there was an evil grin dying away on his thin lips.

"Don't turn around that way unless you want a spill," he called sharply.

After that Captain Phinney sat with thoughtful eyes fixed on the distant hills which they were rapidly approaching. Squirrel Harbor and the blue waters of the sound had long since disappeared, and they were flying over a desolate, unincultivated region.

The captain felt a touch upon his shoulder. The machine had slowed down and was almost drifting along in the air current. Fales' face was close to his, and his eyes were distinctly dangerous.

"Captain Phinney," rasped Fales sharply. "I'll thank you for that \$5,000."

"Five thousand dollars?" bellowed the captain. "What do you mean, you lunatic?"

"You know what I mean," retorted the other with deadly intensity in his tones. "I want the \$5,000 that you were going to deliver to Jeremiah Fenwick this afternoon in payment for the schooner Isabelle. Hand it over!"

"I tell you I haven't got it!" insisted the captain. "I ain't got five thousand to invest in a rotten tub like the Isabelle! She ain't worth five hundred!"

"Shut up!" screamed the aviator through his teeth. "Now, see here, old man, no more fooling, understand? I brought you up here to get that five thousand, and if you don't give it to me—well, just look below there!"

Captain Phinney glanced over and shuddered. Below were the wicked rocks of Devil's hollow.

"If you don't—over you go!" laughed Fales harshly. "That's what I brought you up here for!"

"You did, eh?" blazed the captain wrathfully. "And how'll you explain the murder, eh?"

"Accident, regrettable, but unavoidable! Now that you understand my terms, captain, shell out!"

Captain Phinney laughed. "Young man, I reckon you've overreached yourself. Somehow you had word that Captain Phinney was going to Jeremiah Fenwick's to hand over \$5,000 cash in payment for an old tub of a vessel. Well and good. Most any loafer in town knows that Captain Phinney always pays in cash for every deal he makes. Somebody tipped you to that information, and you waited there in Jeremiah's field thinking to waylay Captain Phinney, induce him to go for a ride with you in this thing-umbob and then hold him up for the money. After you got the money there would be a regrettable accident. It was a grand scheme, but you made one mistake in the beginning."

"Well," sneered Fales, "it wasn't that you didn't draw the money out of the bank, because my pal saw you do it, and—"

"The mistake you made," smiled Captain Phinney over his shoulder, "was that you tackled the wrong Captain Phinney. The one you wanted to rob is my brother, Captain Ben Phin-

ney. He's got oceans of money and can afford to lose \$5,000. I'm only poor Captain Lew, his younger brother. There's my name writ inside of my card from the lodge. See?"

Fales saw and turned a sickly yellow. There was a murderous look in his eyes.

"Over you go anyway!" he screamed angrily. "You'll tell this tale up and down the streets until—"

"Stop a minute!" bellowed Captain Phinney, turning suddenly in the slackened belt. His right hand flew up and rested on his left shoulder, and Fales looked into the round, blue barrel of a very efficient looking revolver.

"Get down to earth—quick!" ordered the captain in his quarter deck voice.

Fales snarled and reached forward. There was a report, and the upper part of his helmet was blown from his head. He darted back, his pale blue eyes starting with fear. He looked ridiculous with stiff locks of curly hair sticking up through the torn helmet.

"You—old—bandit!" he gritted.

"You going to take me back to Squirrel Harbor?" roared the captain angrily.

Without a word Fales' feet pressed the rudder bar, and the monoplane circled widely and turned toward the southeast. As they fled toward home Captain Phinney observed the face of the aviator with growing surprise and recognition in his own ingenuous countenance.

"Ding bust it!" he suddenly yelled. "I've placed you at last, you cheap kidnaper! You're Jeremiah Fenwick's nephew—the one who stole \$500 from him and ran away to study aviation. I guess you've studied it, too, and now you're studying how to get a whole lot of money without much effort. Well, young feller, here's my proposition: You land me safe and sound in Squirrel Harbor and I'll not say a word about this matter."

"I'll keep mum about it to everybody except my brother Ben, and I'll swear him to secrecy, too, provided that you spread these here wings of yours and fly away from these waters as far as your money will take you, see? If you don't, by cricky, I'll telephone to Nick Wayland, and he can write up the hull business for the New York newspaper he works for. Now what?"

Archie Fales scowled down at the determined little man behind the gun.

"You win," he said sullenly.

"You'll keep away from these waters?"

"Yes. You can bet I'm not going to place myself in a hazardous position," muttered Fales. "I've been offered a job in California, and I guess I'll take it."

"I advise you to," returned the captain heartily. "You'll find it a heap healthier out there than it is around here," he added significantly.

In silence they flew the rest of the way back to Squirrel Harbor, and it was a very much subdued aviator who shook hands with Captain Lew Phinney and saw him stiffly alight in Jeremiah Fenwick's field. A dark youth in leather jacket and helmet was waiting there. He glanced surprisedly



"GET DOWN TO EARTH—QUICK!" ORDERED THE CAPTAIN.

at the old sailor and stepped into the seat just vacated by the captain. The motor whirred, the monoplane glided away to rise for her flight, and the little crowd of villagers who had been waiting there for Captain Phinney's return gathered around his gallant little figure.

His keen eyes roved around in search of Lindy.

"She's gone home," volunteered somebody. So, after he had told them that he had had a most interesting trip in the air, but that he preferred the solid ground under his feet, next to a rolling deck, Captain Phinney sought his home.

Lindy, welcome him back as one from the dead, and so noticeable is the change in her attitude toward her husband that many a bespecked husband of Squirrel Harbor threatens to take an air trip in hope of a cure for nagging wives. But Captain Phinney smiles secretly when he thinks of the hair raising danger of that thrilling ride and how narrow had been the margin that separated him from death in the old quarry.

Lindy's first words to him were:

"Oh, Lew, I've sent word to Ham Terrell that you're coming over to buy an interest in the business?"

The Kitchen Cabinet



GIVE what you have to some one; it may be better than you dare to think. —H. W. Longfellow.

It is not in a man's creeds but in his deeds, not in his knowledge but in his wisdom, not in his power but in his sympathy that there lies the essence of what is good and what will last in human life. —E. Yorke Powell.

SEASONABLE DISHES.

After the feast of Thanksgiving, and there is some cranberry jelly left, add to it, if there are two cupsful, a half cup of chopped raisins, the pulp and juice of an orange and a tablespoonful of the grated rind. Cook until thick, add a few almonds to this and sugar, if needed.

Macaroni and Oysters.—Boil a cup of macaroni until tender, make a layer an inch thick in the bottom of a baking dish, season well, add a half cup of oysters, pour over a little of the liquor and some thick, well-seasoned white sauce. Put on another layer of macaroni and oysters, finish with white sauce and well buttered crumbs on top. Bake until the oysters are well done. Serve hot with cold slaw.

Prune and Lemon Jelly.—Cook large, plump prunes until soft. Remove the stones carefully by cutting a slit in the side; fill the prune with chopped dates and nuts. Lay them in a glass dish and pour over lemon jelly, prepared from gelatine or any of the gelatine products.

Chicken Souffle.—Mix a large cup of cold chicken very fine, add a cupful of white sauce, a teaspoonful of chopped parsley, salt and pepper to taste, and the beaten yolks of three eggs. Cook three minutes, stirring well. Cool, fold in the stiffly beaten whites of three eggs. Bake until firm in a moderate oven.

Risotto.—Boil half a cup of rice in boiling salted water until tender and the water is absorbed; put the dish of rice in the oven to dry out. Cook down thick a half can of tomatoes, a small onion chopped fine, parsley and salt and pepper. Do not strain, but fold in the rice. Put into a hot dish and serve with grated cheese sprinkled over it.

Nellie Maxwell THE KITCHEN CABINET

NEVER treasure nor pleasures. Could make us happy long; The heart's eye's the part that counts. That makes us right or wrong. —Robert Burns.

THE FAVORITE CHOCOLATE.

A quick dessert is Dresden crumbs. Mix a cupful of bread crumbs with half a cupful of grated chocolate, two tablespoonfuls of sugar and a pinch of salt. Put in a moderate oven and bake until the crumbs are hot and the chocolate melted. Serve with sweetened whipped cream.

Chocolate Cream Filling.—Mix in a bowl one cup of thick cream, half a teaspoonful of vanilla and two tablespoonfuls of grated chocolate and four tablespoonfuls of sugar.

Chocolate Pancakes.—Beat two eggs, add four tablespoonfuls of chocolate grated, half a cup of milk, half a cup of flour and two tablespoonfuls of sugar. If sweet chocolate is used the sugar may be omitted. Beat well and fry. Roll up and sprinkle with powdered sugar. Serve at once.

Chocolate Bread Pudding.—Soak a cup of bread crumbs in a quart of milk, add a cup of sugar, two squares of grated chocolate and the well beaten yolks of three eggs. Pour into a buttered pudding dish and put into the oven to bake, stirring often to keep the chocolate from rising to the top. When baked, spread with a meringue made of the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs and three tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar.

Chocolate Pie.—Melt in a saucepan four ounces of grated chocolate. When it begins to soften, add a half cupful of hot milk, the yolks of three well beaten eggs and a half cup of sugar, one teaspoonful of butter and one tablespoonful of cornstarch dissolved in a little cold milk. Bring to the boiling point, stirring constantly, then let it cool. Stir in the stiffly beaten white of one egg and pour into baked crusts. Whip the other two whites, add two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, pile on top and brown slightly.

Chocolate Cake.—This is fine enough for any company. Cream one and a fourth cupfuls of butter, add a pound of brown sugar, one cupful of white sugar, the well beaten yolks of six eggs, one cupful of sweet milk, two cupfuls of flour sifted with three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a third of a cake of chocolate grated, one whole lemon grated, one teaspoonful each of cloves, allspice and cinnamon. One pound of chopped raisins, a fourth of a pound of blanched and sliced almonds and the stiffly beaten whites added last.

Nellie Maxwell

Home Town Helps

BUSINESS POWER OF BEAUTY

Philadelphia Ledger Makes a Point Which Railroads Would Do Well to Observe.

If you get out at the railroad station at Lancaster, you want to get away from that town as quickly as possible, says the Philadelphia Ledger. Why? Because of the complete ugliness, saloon-side-entrance look to the whole surroundings of that first glimpse of it. After you have gone away from the station you get over it somewhat, but never quite. The first impression is the most lasting.

If you get out at the station of one of the subsidiary lines of the railroad at Forest Hills Gardens you exclaim: "How perfectly bully," and you don't tear yourself away from the spot until you have satisfied the instant demand for the study and enjoyment of the station, its approach and its surroundings.

Which pays? Does it pay Lancaster to have that first impression never quite removed? Does it not pay Forest Hills Gardens to have that first impression always emphasized?

Which costs? Ugliness or beauty? How many cities lose millions by mere ugliness? How many millions are made by Berlin, Paris, Vienna by mere beauty?

What an egregious fool is the gutter scoffer who sneers at the idea of beauty and urges that the gutter is good enough. It is ignorance that gets the business power of beauty.

And beauty tells on the business of a town nowhere more than at its portal—at its railroad station.

The new station at Montclair, N. J., is an example of how vigorously the axiom of city planning that the first impression must be a good impression is being put into practice.

FOR HOME THAT IS HOME

Writer Sounds the Praises of the Suburban Residence Over That of the City.

In the suburbs most of the people in the same neighborhood are of the same sort and standard of character, and in the suburban school which your children will attend, the pupils will be the children of people in your own walk of life, the sort of children with whom your own should grow up, associate and mate. The buildings are not overcrowded, because the population is not dense enough to cause overcrowding.

In the last analysis the home owner is what God intended him to be, a normal, healthy man, raising his children in a normal, healthy way; doing it in a home that allows for the fullest expression of his individuality and that of his family subject to an environment of his own making that brings out the best that is in him.

If you haven't thought of this point before, call on a fellow flat-dweller and feel the limp, anemic, howdy-do handshake and the lack of enthusiasm. Then call upon some friend living at the edge of a city or deep in the suburbs, and when you ring his bell you'll get a hearty greeting and a heartier handshake from a man with the light of the joy of living in his eye.—Exchange.

Parks and the Death Rate.

The city planning expert of Berlin, Dr. Werner Hegemann, lately visited Cleveland, and recommends a chain of boulevards through the most congested part of the city. Such a plan, he thinks, would do more for health than grand parks in the suburbs. The city health officer, Doctor Frederick, concurs, and says that the great need is for open spaces within convenient distance, to which mothers can take their babies in the hottest hours of the day and in the early evening. Cleveland, he says, is a healthy city for adults, but infant mortality is too great, and the main cause is summer heat. What is true of Cleveland is true elsewhere, and it may be noted that the strain of city conditions is probably more severe on a population mainly recruited from the country, as is the case in most American cities, than on a race of city dwellers, in which presumably the ability to endure heat, glare and a stifling atmosphere has been increased by a long continued process of elimination of the weakest.—Springfield Republican.

How It Happened.

"So you broke your engagement with Miss Spencer?"

"No; I didn't break it."

"Oh; she broke it?"

"No; she didn't break it."

"But it is broken?"

"Yes; she told me what her clothes cost, and I told her what my income was; then our engagement sagged in the middle and dissolved."

Her Thrift.

"So Maude caught the rich old guy after all."

"Yes; she always did say her honey moon was going to be of the harvest kind."

Carrying it to Excess.

Quizzed—I understand that you friend Bronson is a vegetarian.

Quizzed—Yes; he has such pronounced views on the subject that he married a grame widow.

Nellie Maxwell

LEGAL NOTICES.

Notice to Creditors. Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Charles L. Galt, late of the town of Venice, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator of said estate, at her place of residence in the town of Venice, County of Cayuga, on or before the 20th 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 Samuel J. Bates, late of the town of Venice, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, has appointed the undersigned, the administrator of said estate, at her place of residence in the town of Venice, County of Cayuga, N. Y., on or before the 20th day of June, 1914. Dated December 9, 1913. RALPH M. BATES, Administrator. Attorney for Administrator, 2 Temple Court, Auburn, N. Y.

Dentist.

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ON THE BRIDGE, MORAVIA.

"Doing Europe" in Olden Days.

Clare Howard in "The English Travelers of the Renaissance" tells us that the serious aim of the traveler in and before Elizabethan days was to become a "compleat person." This could be achieved only by coming into contact with the learning and life of the continent, particularly Italy—the flower of the renaissance—and as the seventeenth century advanced of France, which then became the arbiter of manners. The discomforts, dangers and risks of travel in those days were colossal. The dirty, insanitary inns were death traps, and "many an eager tourist" lay down with smallpox before he had seen anything worth mentioning.

The term "grand tour," Miss Howard tells us, was used for the first time by Richard Lassels in 1670 in an English book for travelers entitled "The Grand Tour of France and the Giro of Italy." She traces the causes involved in the decadence of the grand tour, to which the decline of the courtier and the foundation of chairs of modern history and modern languages at Oxford and Cambridge contributed.

Washing Day in Sicily.

The Sicilians have the reputation of not washing themselves infrequently, but if they are remiss in this respect they more than make up for it by washing their garments—washing, in fact, being a perennial occupation among the women. The souls of the women folk as they scrub the clothes of their husbands and children outside the doors of their homes, if living in a city, or in some brook or running stream if living in the country, are a noticeable feature of lower class Sicilian life. The long spikes on the prickly pear leaves and aloë plants make splendid natural pegs on which to dry the clothes, and in all the rural districts you will see them thus utilized, but if they do not happen to be sufficiently handy the clothes are often stretched upon the mountainside to dry. The occupation and re-creation of most of the poorer women may be summed up in three words—washing and gossip.—Wide World Magazine.

How Pythons Settle Quarrels.

It was in October, 1894, that the big python at the zoo fell into the deplorable error of swallowing his companion, a snake only a few inches shorter than himself. A similar disaster is reported from Bombay, where for some years two large Indian pythons had occupied a cage in the museum of the Bombay Natural History society. There was some misunderstanding between them over a partridge, for they were found so tightly entangled in each other's coils that the utmost endeavors of peacemaking keepers failed to effect a separation, and they were left to settle the matter according to their own lights. Next day there was only one very stout python visible. These large reptiles evidently know but one way of settling a quarrel.—London Sketch.

Webster's Home Squadron.

A few days before his death Daniel Webster wished to leave his sickroom once more to look upon the little partridge which his taste had adorned about his mansion. Dressing himself with the utmost care, he went through the house on the arm of a servant and finally reached the library. The night before there was a terrific storm, and the great statesman expressed satisfaction for the safety of the fishermen off the coast. As he looked from the window his eye fell upon a number of pleasure boats which had been moored to a little mound in the artificial pond in the rear of the house. "Well," said he, "the home squadron is safe. I think I will go back." It was his last playful remark. He never left his room again. Subscribe for The Tribune



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Satan's Present Day Methods

By REV. J. H. RALSTON
Secretary Correspondence Department
Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT—And the devil that deceived them was cast into the lake of fire and brimstone.—Rev. 20:10.



The ancient conception of the two opposing principles in the universe, although often perverted, is a correct one. There is an eternal, unchangeable and infinitely powerful, holy and loving God, and there is a malicious, wicked and powerful being in the universe whose name is in the text. Whether

it is a pleasant thought or not, the devil is the god of this age, and is given great power, and, apparently, anticipating his doom, he is intensely active. Being wicked, he would make wickedness universal, and he uses all possible methods of corrupting men, created in the image and likeness of the God he hates, and unfortunately succeeds with a vast number of them.

The Method of Deception.

The devil now uses the method of deception rather than force, which in some ages of the world was used very generally. This deception may be of several kinds. The devil may assume an attitude of special sanctity, or goodness; he may direct the thought of man to the acceptance of error; or he may delude man to the reception of something that is branded as truly religious. Taking up the first form of deception, the devil appears sometimes as an angel of light. He appeared in a glittering and fascinating form to Eve in the Garden of Eden, and worked the ruin of the race morally. Many believe that the Antichrist, who will presume to take God's place, and thus claim supreme sanctity, will be the devil himself. As we observe the present havoc in religious thinking, and study its evolution, we find that many of those who were champions of doctrinal error have posed as most serious seekers after truth, and have the reputation, oftentimes well established, of being men of sweet temper, most encouraging manners and captivating courtesy. This is not strange, for men of an opposite type, as champions, would at once defeat the devil's purposes.

The method of delusion by leading men away from the truth has one of its strongest features in the persuasion that men should do their own thinking on religious subjects. The specious plea is made that the Christian religion is one of rationality and that therefore men must think out their great problems for themselves. They are urged to let nothing guide them in thinking, not the Bible, nor Christian teachers, but that they should start almost anywhere and work the problems out. The result is inevitable, for man's thoughts are not God's thoughts and God's thoughts only are correct in this sphere, man is ever learning but never able to come to a knowledge of the truth. Indeed, he ordinarily gets further and further from it. Fortunate is the man who sees that he must have some safe starting point for religious thought, and that he must hold himself loyally to the lines of its development.

Satanic Delusions.

We have the delusion of universal salvation based on a false conception of the character of God, emphasis being placed on the love of God, which is unscripturally defined, the justice and holiness of God being practically eliminated from thought. All those yielding to this delusion are not in the denomination known as Universalists, whose courage in professing what they believe is in itself worthy of commendation.

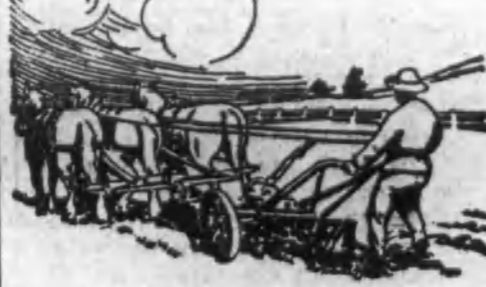
There is the delusion of religious formalism. Men and women are persuaded to attach themselves to religious societies without any demand being made on them to put into their lives the principles of Christian religion, nor for the necessity of a new birth and genuine repentance and simple faith in our Lord Jesus Christ, who is the only Mediator between God and man. Those yielding to this delusion have a form of godliness but deny the power thereof.

There is the delusion of false optimism, which, while not strictly religious, eventuates as religious delusions do. The principle that God is on his throne and all is right with the world, has almost universal approval, being echoed from thousands of pulpits.

We are in a period of delusions along Biblical lines as in no previous age. A man or woman gets some root of religious thought, and pursuing it independently, discovering that in order to its wider acceptance it must have Biblical indorsement, flies to the Bible and selects from its contents that which ostensibly supports the theory proposed. Within the last twenty-five years there have been several such delusions, and hundreds of thousands of men and women have become their victims. These delusions are propagated at the expense of millions of dollars.

NOTES From MEADOWBROOK FARM

By William Pitt



Feed alfalfa to the hogs.

Keep the laying hens active.

Give the colt needed exercise.

It does not pay to send half-fat sheep to market.

Change of feed occasionally serves as an appetizer.

Fowls in confinement, to do well, need a variety of food.

Concrete floors in the barn help a great deal in saving manure.

Sweet food for hogs is better than any that has fermented or soured.

Only sound fruit and vegetables should be stored in the cellar for winter use.

Red clover in bloom is not good for hogs, but when young it makes a fine pasture.

An egg may be fertile and hatch and still the chick will not live because of lack of vitality.

Strong brine, thickened with soft soap, makes a good mixture to rid cows and calves of lice.

Do not haul waste products back to the farm from the creamery in the same cans used for delivering milk.

A calf from a poor cow is a doubtful proposition, but a calf from a good cow poorly raised is almost a crime.

Animal feeding saves the cost of hauling farm products to market; it creates a demand for the crops on the farm.

Don't hurry the cows from the stable to the pasture or vice versa. Dogs have no place on a dairy farm to help in driving cows.

One advantage in keeping sheep on the farm is that whenever they are kept the farm presents a neater and cleaner appearance.

Never grease the hen that is setting, as grease getting on the shells of the eggs will close the pores and smother the chickens.

Horse breeding requires more capital, is more profitable if successful and involves larger losses if not, than any other kind of stock breeding.

Coarse, masculine-looking pullets never make the best layers. Select those whose heads have a distinctly feminine appearance and expression.

Hearty eaters are most to be desired for cows, and they may usually be selected while they are calves. You will find a dainty calf to be a dainty cow.

The food properties of wheat bran and high grade alfalfa meal are very much the same, though it is best to use both when available for variety's sake.

Every farm ought to be equipped with a crowbar and a ten-foot iron-tipped wooden spike for moving heavy objects. They save time and take the place of muscle.

Build sties, grow less acres of corn, but utilize the whole crop in its best form, and grow alfalfa on the corn acreage saved for a cheap, palatable home-grown balancer for corn.

Just because an ear of corn is large does not necessarily make it the best for seed. See that the rows are straight from tip to butt, and that the kernels are all well formed and plump.

Let us not wait until spring to make up our minds about what we are going to do in the way of poultry raising. But in our planning, let us not neglect the present work in the poultry yard.

The perfect bird in any variety or breed is very hard to find. Occasionally we find some very fine specimens, but when we go over the birds from head to toe we are sure to find that something is not just as it should be.

Of course you have saved your best grain for seed. Next is to see that it is clean. Right here is where the fanning mill pays big dividends. It increases the crop, prevents foul weeds, and best of all makes better seed for next year.

It is not best to keep the colts tied up day after day, nor is it best to allow them to run with the mothers while the latter are at work in the fields. Keep them in a lot that has good fences, where they can run and play and yet be in the sunshine.

TEMPERANCE NOTES

Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

EXHILARATION SPELLS DISASTER

Scientists tell us that no man can indulge in alcoholic drinks without materially impairing his faculties. Speaking of the dangers that may result from even a single drink the Portland (Me.) Express not long ago said:

"The business man may be deliberating soberly over the advisability of making an investment. If it turns out well the profits will be large, but it means the tying up of a large sum, and after all it has rather a questionable side. Certainly it is something that needs a more thorough investigation. Perhaps weary over the perplexities of the problem the merchant turns out a stiff drink of liquor and drinks it. Somehow in a very few moments those enormous profits seem more alluring and the risk more chimerical. 'Nothing ventured, nothing gained. I'll take a chance,' says the business man and he does. Win or lose his judgment is not normal, for it is absolutely certain that without the drink he would have made the thorough investigation before investing."

"The chauffeur driving a big touring car comes to a narrow chance between vehicles. In his absolutely sober, sound senses his judgment impels him to slow down and wait until passing traffic has removed the risk. The same chauffeur, had he before leaving his garage taken one drink of liquor, might have acted differently. Nobody would dare suggest that he was intoxicated. With a clear between his teeth the alcoholic odor might have been unnoticeable, yet through his veins the quickened blood stimulates him to just that recklessness that overbalanced his normally good judgment. 'I can make that all right,' he thinks, and the big car shoots ahead.

"He, too, may or may not succeed in his venture. But he has taken a risk that he would not have taken had he not drunk the liquor. Herein lies the danger of even moderate drinking. One drink may have no outwardly visible effect on a man, yet once it gets into his blood he is affected. That is what he takes it for; not necessarily to make himself drunk, but for the exhilaration, an exhilaration which spells disaster. With whom do you wish to entrust your savings for investment, the man who drinks or the teetotaler? Whom do you prefer shall drive your car, the abstaining chauffeur, or the one who takes an occasional drink?"

MILK AND WHISKY.
A certain man was in a bar-room complaining loudly of the high cost of living. Among other things, he mentioned milk. "Just think of it," he said, "milk nine cents a quart. How is a poor man to buy milk for a family at such a price as that?" Shortly afterwards he began to inquire of the bartender the price of different grades of whisky. The best grade was \$1.50 a quart, another grade could be got for \$1.25, while a still cheaper one was only \$1 a quart. The customer thought a few minutes, and finally settled on that at \$1.25. Milk nine cents a quart; whisky \$1.25 a quart! No doubt the milk is high, and wages are low enough, but we venture to say that the man who pays \$1.25 for a quart of whisky, when his children could get fourteen quarts of milk for the same money, is a poor father.—Exchange.

NORTH CAROLINA SATISFIED.
Hon. R. B. Glenn, ex-governor of North Carolina, in a recent tour of Alabama in the interests of statewide total abstinence, said:

"There is not any danger whatever of North Carolina ever again joining the ranks of liquor states. The people of our state are too well satisfied with prohibition. They have seen the state grow and prosper until today we rank second in textile products. A few years ago North Carolina was known only for its turpentine. Today we are famous as a manufacturing state."

"North Carolina is clean and expects to continue clean. There is not even the remotest prospect of our state ever wanting to give up statewide prohibition."

HOW BEER DRINKERS DIE.
A foreign writer says:
"In the manufacture of beer we find by chemical and microscopical examination such adulterants as formalin, with its destructive action on all the internal organs, salicin, picric acid, quassa, strychnia, aloes, copper and arsenic."

"In view of these facts, is it any wonder that we have so many peculiar, sudden deaths of late years ascribed to acute indigestion? Is it any wonder that in the city of Munich one out of every sixteen of the hospital patients dies from 'beer-drinkers' disease'?"

A SCIENTIFIC FACT.
A man may undertake marriage without wrong to himself, his wife or posterity, if he is morally and physically sound. But the habitual drinker has no right to marry, not even the man or woman who indulges in an occasional drink. It is a scientific fact that the child conceived at a time when either parent has been drinking is inevitably the heir to nervous disorders which may very seriously affect its life.—Dr. George J. Fisher, New York.

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New Spring Fashions

Are now being displayed in every department of the store.

The New Colorings, the new weaves, the new textures are here for your inspection. We will gladly send samples if you so desire.

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With its extensive line of Spring Suits, Spring Coats, Spring Dresses, Skirts, Petticoats, etc., is prepared to offer you a wonderful selection. May we have the pleasure of showing you?

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AURORA, N. Y.
Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays
Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays and Sunday evenings

AUBURN FASHION WEEK, MARCH 30 TO APRIL 4

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Walk-Over Shoes

The more you know about style and the latest effects of fashion, the better you will like the new Walk-Over Shoes for spring. See the Walk-Over Models displayed in our windows and bear in mind that back of these windows is a store where quality goods are sold.

Come in and inspect our new spring styles.

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 Out of town orders given prompt attention.

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 MAKES GLASSES THAT FIT WHERE OTHERS FAIL.
 69 Genesee St. AUBURN, N.Y.

Not an Octet.

Cyril Maude, the English comedian, was talking about class distinctions. "They are less marked with you than with us," he said. "Here you all talk alike—the shopgirl's accent differs in no wise from that of a Stuyvesant or a Roosevelt. But with us the lower classes talk a disgraceful jargon."

"The 'b' especially. The lower classes can never master that 'b'. In my youth I once heard a stage manager rehearsing 'Funst'. He had sprung from the people, poor chap, and he conducted the rehearsal like this:

"'Old your 'ands on your 'ips, 'old up your 'euds and look 'aughty. You're not on 'Ampstead 'Eath, now—you're in 'Ades. Now, 'asten off 'urriedly, with a look of 'ate."
 "But, sir," said I, "there's only six of us."
 "—Washington Star.

The Practical Side of Music.

He was a lover of music who had just been to hear Puccini's "Madame Butterfly," and he was expatiating upon its beauties to an unresponsive friend whom he observed to yawn. The music lover was hurt. "Look here, John," he protested, "don't you think that music is of some practical benefit in life?"

"Oh, yes," said the unresponsive one. "Why, judging from the portraits I have seen of eminent musicians, especially pianists, I should say that music is great to keep the hair from falling out."—Ladies' Home Journal.

THE UNSIGNED TELEGRAM

Proved a Treasure Trove to One, Loss to Another.

"Telegram for you, sir." The butler handed me a telegram, which I opened and read:

"Alice is very ill. Come at once."

At the bottom, instead of a name, were the words "No signature."

I was too distressed to assign reasons as to why the telegram had been sent unsigned. Alice was a girl I loved, but from whom I had received no encouragement. Indeed, so indifferent, so far as love was concerned, had she appeared to me that I had never enlightened her as to my real feelings. The first shock over, I began to think, why was I sent for? The subject of the message was not known to any one to be more to me than an acquaintance. Who had taken it upon himself or herself to send for me? Had the sender wished to conceal his or her identity by not signing the message? There might be a different reason. One near to a person in a critical condition is naturally much wrought upon, and in this case the omission might have resulted from agitation.

What should I do? If I remained away after having been summoned the consequences might be distressing. Might not Alice herself have given me her heart, I not suspecting it, and directed that the message be sent, but without a signature? This supposition I dismissed at once, but it had its effect. If I should go and my summons had not been authorized, it would be very embarrassing.

I took a train at once and while on the cars examined the telegram and the envelope carefully. I saw nothing new on either except that my street and number had not been given. It must have been sent by some one who did not know my address, and this must have been learned at the telegraph office from a directory—a common method in such cases.

It occurred to me that I had better on arrival say nothing about the telegram, leaving its sending to come out from the family.

After an all night ride I reached my destination. Thinking it would be better for me not to go to the house too early, I waited till 11 o'clock. Meanwhile I had purchased some flowers. My summons at the door was answered by a trained nurse. I asked breathlessly the condition of the patient. The reply was "Better." Handing her the flowers, I asked her to give them to Miss Bond with my card and say that I had come immediately upon learning

of her illness and should await anxiously further news of her condition. I took a seat in the drawing room while the nurse went upstairs. When she returned she said:

"Miss Bond sends her heartfelt thanks for the flowers and is deeply impressed by your kindly interest in coming. She is simply indisposed. Her mother is quite ill, and I am here attending upon Mrs. Bond. Miss Bond will be down soon."

I replied that I was much gratified to learn that Miss Bond was not seriously ill, as I had been informed.

In half an hour Alice came in looking somewhat pale, but by no means ill. I saw at once a pleased expression on her face, which she seemed to be trying to control. If there was not a love light in her eye and a similar token in her smile, then I was a poor interpreter. Like a flash it occurred to me that there had been some error in the telegram, but equally quick I discerned that it had been a blessing in disguise.

"How good of you to come!" she said, giving my hand a soft pressure. "I never dreamed you took so much interest in me."

"But you know now."

"How in the world did you learn that I was not well?"

"There was a mistake. I was informed that you were quite ill."

"Who informed you?"

"Never mind that now. It is enough that I am here and find you in no danger."

"But—but why did you come anyway?"

"I have no doubt that to you it seems strange. When I received the tele-intelligence I thought you might be dying."

"How sweet of you! But would you have gone so far had you supposed the same of another of your girl friends?"

"I would not."

"There was a pause, and I feared that she would get back to that telegram. It had served a purpose I did not wish it to undo, so I said:

"This day began the most miserable of my life. It is now the happiest."

"Why?" The word was spoken so softly that I could hardly hear it.

A direct reply would have been, "Because of a telegram I received that was either sent by some unauthorized person or was intended for another." Instead of this I said:

"Because I love you."

I would not tell her about the message, not even during our engagement. Indeed, I have not told her since our marriage. When I returned on the train I read of a supreme court decision against a giant industrial concern, issued at the very hour and minute of my telegram. A long while afterward by sheer luck I met a lawyer who was in the courtroom when the decision was read and who sent that telegram as a cipher order to one of my name to sell 5,000 shares of the stock of the concern. My getting the message cost the sender \$30,000. It gave me an infinite treasure.

Restoring Crape.

To restore a crape veil place a folded sheet on a table and to it pin the veil carefully and straight; do not stretch it a particle. Dissolve one teaspoonful of granulated sugar in one pint of boiling water; wet a clean cloth with this and lay it lightly on the crape. Have an iron very hot; go over the wet cloth as though ironing it, but do not let the iron touch it; continue until the cloth is nearly dry. Then wet the cloth again and continue the same process until the entire veil has been gone over. The crape will be full of deep wrinkles and as crisp as new, no matter how old and flat it was when you began. Small pieces of crape for trimming can be renewed in the same way. The crape should be shaken and brushed to remove all traces of dust before starting the restoring process.—New York Sun.

Not Time In a Mile.

A Washington horseman tells of an over-anxious owner and a particularly conscientious rider at a recent meet at Pimlico. The owner had issued full orders as to the way a horse was to be ridden in a certain race. The jockey was a diminutive dandy. The original orders were supplemented by provisions for all manner of emergencies, all of which somewhat bewildered the jockey.

"See heah, boss," he finally said, "dis heah race is only one mile. I can't do all them things you tells in jest one mile."—Exchange.

Games.

Games are not meant for idle people who have nothing to do but study them. Their true use is as a relaxation for the man who is doing some serious work in the world and is doing it hard enough to make games the occupation of a holiday and not of his best strength and time.—Wilson Young.

Scientific Salesmanship.

"Pa, what is scientific salesmanship?"
 "Selling a dress suit to a man who went into the store to buy a celluloid collar."—Detroit Free Press.

Matrimonial.

"A bride never seems able to pick a winner."
 "What makes you say that?"
 "Well, she never gets the best man."—Baltimore American.

Conductors' Punches Are Registered.

"The passenger on a railroad train when he has his ticket punched probably does not know that the punch mark used by the conductor is one of 17,000 different designs," remarked Frank E. Brown, an old time railroad man. "On the big railroads there are no two punches that have marks designed alike, and the interstate commerce commission by examining the punch mark can trace the ticket punched to the conductor, train and road upon which the ticket was given. To get a punch a conductor has to sign seven papers before it is delivered to him. There used to be an old couplet Mark Twain wrote it, which ran:

Punch, punch, punch with care,
 Punch in the presence of the passengaire.

"In the old days the railroads—that was before the days of the interstate commerce commission—didn't care what kind of punches their employees used, but today it is different. Every punch is registered, and every mark is different."—Washington Post.

Fire Beds.

In fall, winter and spring, when the nights are very cold on the desert, prospectors, adventurers and all others who have occasion to sleep in the open find the "fire bed" a feature of outdoor craft which will enable them to sleep in comfort on a cold night. To make a fire bed a trench is dug in the sand six or seven inches in depth, about three feet wide and six feet long. The sides of this pit are banked up with the sand taken from the trench. The pit is then ready for the fire, which is built extending the full length of the pit, so that it will warm both the banked sand at the sides and the bottom of the pit. When the sand has been sufficiently heated the large, blazing sticks are thrown out, leaving all of the live coals in the pit; these are covered with about four inches of sand. This bed will retain the heat all night, and all that is left to be done is for the sleep seeker to lie down and wrap himself in a blanket, if he has one, and go to sleep in comfort.—Independent.

The Wear In Furs.

The durability of furs varies enormously and has little relation to price. For example, ermine and chinchilla, both of which fall in the rare fur class, stand respectively at twenty-five and fifteen in a table where skunk is seventy and beaver ninety. In this table sea otter, with its water hairs, is taken at a hundred. Here is the list in full:

Sea otter	100	Musquash	23
Beaver	90	Gray lamb	20
Seal	75	Nutria	21
Mink	70	Ermine	25
Skunk	70	Lynx	25
Persian lamb	65	Squirrel	25
Baum marten	65	Chinchilla	15
Sable	60	Broadtail	15
Fox, black, silver	40	Caracal kid	10
Stone marten	40	Moleskin	7
Opossum	37	Rabbit	5

The durability of furs is reduced by artificial coloring. The baum marten, which in a natural state stands at sixty-five in the table, is only forty-five after tinting.—London Times.

Quick Change.

"I would rather see my daughter married to a poor man whom she really loved than to the richest man in the world if she didn't care for him."

"Well, you get your wish. I saw her about ten minutes ago eloping with one of your underpaid clerks."

"Good heaven! Where? Speak, man! Maybe I can head them off before it is forever too late!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Gossip.

"One-half of the women in this world retail gossip," remarked Mr. Stubb as he lit his after supper cigar. "Quite considerate of you not to say all of them retail gossip," snapped Mrs. Stubb as she washed the dishes. "Oh, no, only half, Maria. The other half wholesale it."—London Express.

The Daughter.

Oh, the blessings that a daughter can bring into a household if she only wishes to! The communion of her mother, the comfort of her father, the pride of her brothers and sisters, the joy of the whole household.—Martin Washington.

The Reptile.

Schoolmaster—So, then, the reptile is a creature which does not stand on feet and moves along by crawling on the ground. Can any one of you boys name me such a creature? Johnny—Please, sir, my baby brother.—London Tit-Bits.

Rain Gauges.

Although the invention of the rain gauge is attributed to an Italian contemporary with Galilei, such instruments were in use in Korea at least two centuries before his time.

A Counsel For Living.

Let not future things disturb thee, for thou wilt come to them if it shall be necessary, having then the same reason which now thou usest for present things.—Marcus Aurelius.

Plain Goodness.

Do not be troubled because you have not great virtues. God made a million spears of grass when he made one tree.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Fashion Week at Just Wright Gamble's

The Largest Display of the New Spring Footwear will be shown at our store—Make it a point to see our beautiful Display Windows and get acquainted with the very latest Models before making a purchase.

MEN FOLKS

We have the best rubber boot in America. Come in and look them over.

18 State St., Auburn, N. Y.

We Give Gold Bond Stamps.

John W. Rice Company

103 Genesee Street, AUBURN, N. Y.

New Suits and Coats

We call attention to the finest collection of Women's Misses' and Junior Suits and Coats ever shown in our department. All the newest colorings are included and the prices reasonable. Come and see our stock.

New Silk and Dress Goods.

Silks and dress goods at all prices. Never have we shown such a variety of colorings. Crepe de chene, crepe meteor, fancy taffetas, foulards, fancy vestings, wool crepes, cintella cloths, poplins and many others all new and at the lowest possible prices.

Value Received.

The week of March 30th we are going to devote entirely to showing goods—of course we will not refuse to take your money if you want to spend it—but we invite you to come in and learn what's what in Men's and Young Men's clothes.

We want to show you why you should trade with us and with the best values we ever had, it won't be a very hard matter to convince you that the Egbert Store is a place where you will get a full return for your money.

C. R. EGBERT,

THE PEOPLE'S CLOTHIER, HATTER & FURNISHER,
 75 Genesee St., AUBURN, N. Y.



Is a Cayuga County Institution offering all the advantages of a modern Bank and Trust Company at your doors.

It pays interest on deposits at the rate of

3 1-2 %

Deposits made the first three days of a month draw interest from the first.

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