

The Genoa Tribune.

VOL. XXIII. No 43

GENOA, N. Y., FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 22, 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

J. WILL TREE,
BOOK BINDING
ITHACA.

FRED L. SWART,
Optometrist.

Masonic Temple, South St.
AUBURN, N. Y.
Shur-On Eye Glasses.

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, Royal of Liverpool and Fidelity
Underwriters.
Regular trip every thirty days.

Death of D. P. Mersereau.

Daniel P. Mersereau, one of the
oldest and most highly respected
residents of Union Springs, died Friday
evening last at his home in that
village, after an illness extending
over five months.

Mr Mersereau was born in Union
Springs in 1835, and had always
lived there. When a young man, he
engaged in the business of conduct-
ing a general store and had continued
in this business up to January of this
year, when he was taken ill.

The Mersereau store is now con-
ducted under the name of D. P. & W.
C. Mersereau, the son having been
taken into partnership some time ago.
The store is one of the oldest stores in
Cayuga county and the elder Mersereau
was probably the oldest merchant in
Union Springs.

Surviving are a wife and one son.
The funeral was held at 2 o'clock
Monday afternoon at the family
home, and burial was in Oak Ridge
cemetery.

The King's Daughters.

The fourth annual convention of
the King's Daughters of Cayuga dis-
trict, will be held in the First Metho-
dist church in Cortland on Wednes-
day, May 27, with two sessions, at
10 a. m. and 2:30 p. m. This dis-
trict is composed of the following
counties: Cayuga, Cortland, Ononda-
ga and Tompkins, and it is expected
that each county will be well rep-
resented by a large number of dele-
gates.

HOW CHILDREN GROW

Children grow by nourishment—not
overloaded stomachs or rich foods but
qualities that are readily converted into
life-sustaining blood; too often their
digestive powers cannot procure these
qualities from ordinary foods which results
in weakness, dullness and sickness.
If your children are under-size, under-
weight, catch cold easily, are languid,
backward, pale or frail, give them Scott's
Emulsion which is pure medicinal nourish-
ment. It sharpens the appetite, builds
healthy flesh, firm muscles and active
brains. Scott's is growing-foo' for
children. Refuse alcoholic substitutes.

From Nearby Towns.

Ledyard.

May 18—Charles Velej went to
North Rose recently, returning with
his new Maxwell car.

Mrs. Lisk and son Murray have re-
turned to their home here, much to
the satisfaction of their many friends.

Miss Anna Lisk was in town over
Sunday.

The Cornell Reading Club held an
interesting meeting at the home of
Mrs. Kirkland last Wednesday after-
noon. Miss Helen Knowlton of the
Home Economics department at Cor-
nell spoke on saving devices in the
home. Light refreshments were
served to about fifty ladies.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles
Avery on May 17, an eleven pound
boy.

Miss Marilla Starkweather has
been engaged to teach our school
again the coming year, and Miss
Mildred Dixon will teach at Pump-
kin Hill district.

A. J. Hodge has returned to Led-
yard after his winter's stay in Syra-
cuse.

Jay Hodge was a caller in town on
Saturday.

Miss Marilla Starkweather was in
Auburn on Saturday.

Wesley Wilbur went to Buffalo on
Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Doremus and son
were Sunday guests of Mrs. Aikin.

Mr. Brightman and Miss Tomp-
kins were guests of B. J. Brightman
and wife at Genoa a couple of days
last week.

Mr and Mrs. Titus VanMarter of
Syracuse were over Sunday guests of
Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Haines.

Mrs. Kent was in town on Thurs-
day and visited the school.

Mrs. Kirkland visited her sister in
Sennett recently.

Sherwood.

May 18—"Tommy's Wife" was re-
peated last Friday evening. The hall
was well filled, although there was
not as large an attendance as on its
first appearance.

A meeting in the interest of the
Empire State campaign for Political
Equality will be held at the home of
Isabel Howland on Tuesday evening
of this week. Miss Emily How-
land will address the meeting. There
will also be music and refreshments.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Lyon of Gal-
gary, Can., were guests at Sara
Lyon's over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tanner and Mr. and
Mrs. Barnes of Auburn and Evans
Morgan were Sunday guests of Miss
Blanche Allen.

Slocum Howland of Catskill has
been in town for a few days visiting
his aunt, Miss Emily Howland.

Herman Brehm and family of
Waterloo were callers at Henry
Koon's on Sunday.

Miss Barbara Hockmann of Mil-
waukee is a guest at M. Ward's.

A. B. Blew of Chicago is stopping
with Herbert Brewster for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Weyant attended
the Eastern Star convention in Gro-
ton last Friday and Saturday and
spent Sunday with friends in Cort-
land.

E. L. White is prepared to fur-
nish ice cream to the public.—adv.

Mrs. and Mrs. F. C. Smith spent
Wednesday in Auburn.

Claude Chase of Syracuse was in
town over Sunday.

Frank Tierney of Levanna was a
caller in town on Sunday.

Mrs. Doyle of Auburn is visiting
her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Smart.

Jacob Post and sister Eliza were
the guests of E. L. White and wife on
Friday last.

Miss Minnie Caris of Auburn is a
guest at Isabel Howland's.

Sane Fashions Again.

At the opening session of the
annual convention of the National
Cloak, Suit and Skirt Manufacturers'
association, in Cleveland, last week,
J. B. Howland, president, of Chicago,
said:
"The time has passed for freak
styles in women's clothes and the
day of sane fashions has returned.
After next fall men will not be
ashamed to see their wives dressed
in the height of the season's fashion."

King Ferry.

May 19—Mrs Richard Wanstall
died at her home here Saturday
morning, after a long illness. Funeral
Sunday afternoon, May 17, at 4 p. m.,
with burial in West Genoa cemetery.
Rev. W. H. Perry officiated. Her
husband and sister both died less
than four weeks ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Culver and
uncle, B. White, were guests at Day-
ton Atwater's Sunday.

Alfred Avery and son and H. G.
Counsell motored to Ithaca Saturday.

Mrs. Loretta Miles was in Auburn
Friday.

Mrs. Margaret Crouch, who has
been critically ill for many months,
is improving.

Charles King has gone with his
large engine and gravel train of six
cars to work on the state road near
Skaneateles.

Miss Sara Goodyear has returned
to her home, after spending the win-
ter in Ithaca and Clifton Springs.

Frank King, wife and son, A. B.
Slocum and family motored to Au-
burn Friday.

Mrs. Andrew Heatherington of
Cortland was a recent guest at Dr.
Hatch's.

Mrs. Sarah Ryder has returned
after spending the winter in Cortland.
Her niece, Miss Effie Allen, accom-
panied her and remained a few days.

E. A. Bradley and wife, Chas.
Shaw, wife and daughter motored to
Auburn Friday.

Quite a number from this place at-
tended the L. A. sewing society at
George Husted's Tuesday of this
week.

May 20—Miss Sara Goodyear was
in Ithaca one day last week, going
up on the noon train and returning
the next evening.

Fred Stilwell is treating his house
and barns to a new coat of paint. Leo
Smith and Lee Coon are doing the
work.

Miss Fanny L Post was in Port
Byron over Sunday.

P. J. Dempsey and family are well
settled in their new home recently
purchased of L. Couse.

Attorney F. E. Hughtitt of Auburn
was a caller in town one day last
week.

County Superintendent of High-
ways J. Charles Dayton was in con-
sultation with Town Superintendent
Frank Gillespie in regard to the di-
vision of the county line road be-
tween this and Tompkins county the
fore part of the week.

W. H. Lester and daughter, Mrs.
Todd of Cincinnati, O., were at the
home of Mrs. Wanstall during the
last few days of her illness and will
stay through this week.

Mrs. Lois Smith was in Auburn
over Sunday.

Mrs. DeForest Davis made a busi-
ness trip to Syracuse last Saturday.

Miss Augusta Solomon is visiting
her sister, Mrs. James Rafferty, for a
few days.

Mrs. Mary B. Grinnell is home for
the summer after spending the win-
ter with her daughter in Ithaca.

Little Miss Marion Murray has
been on the sick list, but is much im-
proved at this writing.

Mrs. E. S. Fessenden has been un-
der the doctor's care for several days,
but we hope for her speedy recovery.

George Newman and family enter-
tained company from Mapleton over
Sunday.

Ray McCormick has sold his Ford
car that he drove on the mail route
last year.

Thomas Neville and wife of Mo-
ravias were Sunday guests of P. J.
Dempsey and family.

Ray McCormick took the examina-
tion for postmastership of this place
in Auburn last Saturday. He was
the only applicant from this place.

Benjamin Covert is back to town
after spending part of the winter
with his nephew, Mr. Bloomer in
Syracuse.

Thomas McDermott has rented Mrs.
Mary Murray's house in the east part
of the village and he and his wife
will soon make their home there.

George Doremus and wife of Mar-
rifford were calling on friends in
town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Shepson,
Miss Elizabeth Shepson and Mr.
Genung of Interlaken were calling
on Miss Harriet Shepson the fore part
of the week. They crossed the lake

in a row boat and reported a very
enjoyable trip.

Thomas Cannon of Venice Center
was a caller in town one day this
week.

Frank Holland and Frank Walker
have completed a fine new porch on
the Presbyterian manse and it makes
a great improvement in the looks of
the house.

Father O'Conner has commenced
work on the basement of the new
house he expects to build, on the lot
recently purchased of John E. Bur-
gett.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

Sunday, May 24, will be given to
Memorial services. In the evening
there will be a union service between
the Methodist church at Ledyard and
this church, to be held in Ledyard.
Rev. W. H. Perry will deliver the
address to the G. A. R. and their
friends.

Sunday school as usual at 12
o'clock. Christian Endeavor at 6:45
Topic is "The Christian Meaning of
Recent Events," led by Eugene P.
Bradley.

Saturday afternoon, May 30, the
Philathea class of the Sunday school
will hold its monthly meeting and
tea at the home of Miss Emily Slo-
cum. All members are urged to be
present and we will gladly welcome
any new members.

North Lansing.

May 19—The Willing Workers will
meet with Mrs. Alice Singer on
Thursday afternoon, May 23.

Rev. F. Allington will deliver the
Memorial Day address at Mainesburg,
Penn.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Beardsley of
Venice Center were week-end guests
of Mrs. Mary Small.

Children's Day will be observed on
the second Sunday in June at the
usual hour of service, 1 o'clock.

This community was shocked to
learn of the accident and death of
Dana Rhodes of Groton. This was
his boyhood home and he had attend-
ed school here in his young manhood.
Strange that a man who had been
accustomed to horses, a horseman,
should meet his death thus.

The W. C. T. U. held a memorial
service for Mrs. Lillian M. N.
Stevens on Tuesday afternoon at the
Baptist church.

Lansingville.

May 18—The death of Burr Knox
occurred Thursday, after an illness of
several weeks with heart trouble.
He was 73 years of age and a veteran
of the civil war. He is survived by
a widow. The funeral was held Sun-
day at the home at 10 o'clock, Rev.
G. W. Hiney officiating. Burial was
made in Lansingville cemetery.

Chas. Bower has purchased a road
horse.

Miss Jessie Boles has been ill with
the grip.

Mrs. Sarah Dakin and her daugh-
ter Ruby are visiting the former's
sister, Mrs. Wm. Breese.

Mrs. Orlando White of Ithaca was
at home over Sunday.

Miss Weaver of Watkins is spend-
ing some time with her sister, Mrs.
Knox.

To P. R. Creamery Patrons.

To the Creditors of the Poplar Ridge
Elgin Creamery Co.:

The committee appointed by the
patrons to take charge of their claims
have arranged to have their attorney,
Mr. B. C. Mead, in attendance at
McCormick's hall, King Ferry, N. Y.,
on Monday, May 25, throughout the
day to attend to the preparation of
the proofs of claim which each cred-
itor has to file with the Bankruptcy
Court. It is important that each
creditor appear at that time and place
to have his claim put in legal form.
He will also be present at Poplar
Ridge the next day, May 26.

George Stearns,
William McCarty,
John Rafferty,
J. G. Barger,
Patrons' Committee.

"When I was on the ocean and
saw its boundless extent, I said to
myself, 'Sic transit gloria mundi.'
Didn't you feel the insignificance of
life that way?" "No; I never got
beyond the sick transit."—Baltimore
American.

Five Corners.

May 18—Mrs Fred Swartwood of
Interlaken spent a few days last
week with her mother, Mrs. Mar-
garet Algard and brother Homer and
family. Mrs. Algard accompanied
her home last Saturday.

Mrs. David Knox spent last Thurs-
day in Ithaca, also Mrs. C. G. Barger.

Miss Cora Goodyear made a busi-
ness trip to Ithaca last Thursday.

Jay LaBar and brother, De LaBar
both of Auburn spent a week ago last
Sunday with their aunt, Mrs. Eliza-
beth Lyon.

Ten ladies of the Aid society met
with Mrs. Mary Hunt last Friday
afternoon. Quite a large amount of
sewing was done. The next business
meeting will be held with Mrs. Chas.
Barger Friday afternoon, May 29.

Master DeAlton Hunt is assisting
his uncle, George Hunt, at Goodyear's
Corners.

Jay R. Smith is very ill at this
writing. He is under the care of Dr.
Willoughby of Genoa.

The very many friends of Thelma
Coon are pleased to learn she is re-
covering slowly.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Ferris spent
last Saturday afternoon and Sunday
with their parents, Mr. and Mrs.
Arthur Lick near Moravia.

Mrs. George Ferris and Mrs. J. D.
Todd spent a few days last week with
friends and relatives in Cortland.

J. D. Todd made a business trip to
Auburn last Friday.

John Palmer has made a great im-
provement in the place he purchased
by cutting down the hedge in front
of the house.

The West Genoa and Five Corners
W. C. T. U. will hold their next busi-
ness meeting at the home of Mr. and
Mrs. J. D. Todd Wednesday after-
noon, May 27. A good attendance is
desired.

Mrs. Floyd Young and little son
Russell of Auburn spent a few days
recently with her parents, Mr. and
Mrs. Wm. White.

Rufus White has returned to his
home here after spending the win-
ter at Syracuse.

Mrs. H. E. Hunt attended church
services last Sunday for the first
time in several weeks. Everyone
was pleased to see her smiling face
once more.

U. G. Barger was summoned last
Sunday afternoon to the bedside of
his sister, Mrs. Jane Mosher at Au-
burn, who was very ill.

May 19—Wilbur Cook met with
quite an accident yesterday at Ferris'
store. He started to empty a pail of
hot water and as he stepped on a box
which they have for a step, the box
turned over, and threw the hot water
on his arm and shoulder, scalding it
quite badly. His father, Will Cook,
took him to Dr. J. W. Skinner's office
at Genoa to have the wounds dressed.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Boles of King
Ferry spent last Sunday with their
parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adelbert Alex-
ander.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Corwin and
daughter Mildred and William White
motored to Ithaca, Monday afternoon
of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Curtis of
Genoa came Sunday night to spend
a few days with their son Leon and
wife. Mr. Curtis will remain dur-
ing the week to assist Leon getting
in his oats. The spring being so late
everyone is now improving the few
days of warm weather.

Mr. McCarty has a young man from
Auburn assisting him with his farm
work.

Frank Algard has been doing some
carpenter work recently for Mr. and
Mrs. George Cook.

"Write a short paragraph about
the Mayflower compact," said a teach-
er in a certain high school, "telling
for what group of people it was
drawn up, why it was drawn up,
and giving the main provisions of the
compact."

This is one pupil's answer:
"The Mayflower was a ship that
the Pilgrims used. It was drawn up
for the Pilgrims in 1890. It was
drawn up because the Pilgrims could
not get along with the people who
lived by them. The provisions were
roasted corn and wild turkey."—
Judge.

Advertisements in THE TRIBUNE.

Dies at Groton Home.

Rev. William A. Smith, aged 80
years, the well known lecturer and
former pastor of the Groton Congre-
gational church, died Sunday even-
ing at his home in that village, after
a brief illness with neuralgia in the
region of the heart.

Dr. Smith returned less than two
weeks ago from a visit of six months
with his several children in various
parts of the country. He had been in
good health and the attack he suf-
fered soon after returning was sud-
den.

In the death of Mr. Smith, Groton
loses one of its prominent citizens
and the country a man who had done
much in theological and educational
lines during his residence here.

The deceased was born in Aber-
deen, Scotland, where he obtained
his early education, taking a classi-
cal course in the Aberdeen Univer-
sity. Later he was employed by the
Aberdeen publishing house, and
studying for the ministry afterwards
went to Douglas, Isle of Man, where
he had a charge for twelve years.
During his stay at Douglas Mr.
Smith met Miss Annie Caley, to whom
he was afterwards married in Lon-
don while he was serving a four
years' pastorate there.

Thirty-seven years ago Dr. Smith
brought his family to this country
and became pastor of the First Con-
gregational church of Groton. He
held that position for 22 years and
also gained much prominence as a
lecturer.

After retiring from the Groton
church Dr. Smith spent most of his
time visiting his children, although
he retained a residence at Groton.

He is survived by his wife, two
daughters and three sons.

The funeral was held on Wednes-
day from the Groton home.

The Tent Caterpillar.

Determined to check the ravages
of the tent caterpillar, a pest respon-
sible for damage to fruit and shade
trees amounting to thousands of
dollars every year, Calvin J. Huseon,
commissioner of agriculture, has is-
sued a formal order requiring all
owners or persons in possession of
trees or plants infested by tent cater-
pillars to destroy the nests before
June 1, 1914. The order is issued
under the authority of the agricul-
tural law and neglect to comply with
its requirements is punishable as a
misdemeanor.

The formal order reads as follows:
Whereas, widespread areas of the
state are infested with tent cater-
pillars and many owners and occu-
pants of land upon which trees in-
fested with these pests neglect to de-
stroy the same or take any means
for protection against their ravages;
and whereas, great loss and damage
will result to the horticultural in-
terests of the State by reason thereof;

Now, therefore, by virtue of the
authority conferred upon me by sec-
tions 804 and 805 of the agricultural
law, I do hereby declare that tent
caterpillars are a nuisance and a
menace to the horticultural interests
of the state and that all owners or
persons in possession of any land or
premises on which there are trees or
plants infested by tent caterpillars
are hereby required and commanded
to destroy the nests or webs, includ-
ing caterpillars, on their premises on
or before June 1, 1914.

Calvin J. Huseon, Commissioner.

\$100 Reward, \$100

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

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

Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for consti-
pation.



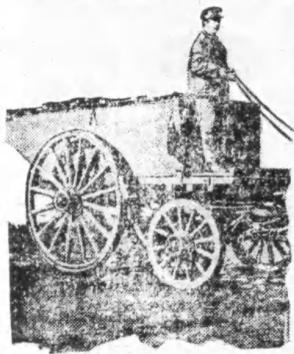
THE CITY

STREET CLEANING IN PHILADELPHIA.

Work is Done Under Annual Contracts With Supervision of Highway Bureau.

Street cleaning in the city of Philadelphia is done under annual contracts, the city being divided into eight districts, and the work is under the supervision of the district engineers of the highway bureau and their corps of inspectors.

The specifications provide for the removal of ashes, waste and rubbish at least once each week from all buildings and for the cleaning of all streets six feet six inches in width or over, either by machine brooms, squeegees or flushers, in accordance with the schedule. All equipment must be operated in accordance with a schedule which specifies the streets in the order in which they are to be cleaned with the various types of equipment. Squeegee machines, high pressure flushing ma-



A MODEL GARBAGE WAGON.

chines and sprinklers are not used when the temperature conditions are such as to make their use undesirable, due to causing slippery streets in freezing weather. During the winter when this work cannot be done additional machine brooms and gangmen must be provided to clean the streets with the frequency called for.

Collections are made daily, except Sunday, in all sections of the city from residences. Garbage from retail groceries and fish dealers is collected daily in quantities not exceeding one bushel from each store or stand. Dead animals are also removed by the garbage contractor. The wagons used for the collection of garbage are one and two horse metal bodied wagons, water tight and of a capacity of one and one-half to two and one-half cubic yards. The garbage is hauled to the plant of the contractor and disposed of by the reduction method.—American City.

BUILDING UP A NEW TOWN.

An Authoritative Statement Regarding Scotch Plan Given Out.

An authentic statement regarding the plan given out, what might be regarded as the first authoritative and detailed statement in regard to the town planning of the new city to be erected in the vicinity of Rosyth dockyard and within the extended burg boundaries of Dunfermline, Scotland, was delivered by Baillie James Norval, Dunfermline, at a recent meeting of the Young Scots society.

Dealing with the roads of the new town, Baillie Norval said the main feature would be a triangular system. The principal thoroughfare, Primrose avenue, would be 200 feet wide, extending from Primrose farm to the proposed site for the new railway station to the east of the entrance to Pitreavie estate, which formed the base of an equilateral triangle of main roads. The apex of that triangle would be the entrance to the admiralty reserve ground.

Dealing with the housing, Baillie Norval said that, so far as possible, the cottage type of artisan dwelling would be built, except on the wide main roads, where blocks of a different character would be allowed. There were forty-one acres of open space in the admiralty ground, and ninety-four acres on Pitreavie estate would be laid out as a golf course, with a further twenty-eight acres on the same estate as a public open space. Lord Elgin had also contributed in this respect.

The population would be about 30,000 within ten years, this figure being based upon reliable information received from the admiralty.

FARMERS SHOULD ADVERTISE.

Ever since the days when the Assyrians carved their public notices upon the face of a cliff or upon some public building the bulletin board has continued to be used for community advertising. Oftentimes many farmers have been slow in disposing of their products to advantage because they have neglected to make the proper selections and then to advertise their excellence. They have failed to realize that this may be done to advantage both in the local papers and upon the time honored bulletin board.

BEAUTIFUL

SOME SUCCESSFUL ENGLISH WATERWORKS.

Management of Sheffield Provides Best Service at Least Cost.

In its management of the Sheffield waterworks, according to a consular trade report, the municipality has considered it its duty to provide the best service at the lowest possible charge. The system consists of a series of high lying reservoirs which supply entirely by gravitation an extensive area, including a wide range of heights.

The gathering grounds are elevations ranging from 600 to 1,400 feet, where the average rainfall is about forty inches per annum. This water is intercepted and impounded in twelve artificial basins, formed by earthen embankments carried across the natural valleys, drain an area of 2,400 acres and have a total capacity of 6,000,000,000 gallons. From these basins the water is conveyed along a water course and through trunk mains, varying in diameter from fifteen to twenty-four inches, to service reservoirs within the city, some of which are "high level," to feed the higher parts of the district, while others are "low level," to supply the city proper. From these twelve reservoirs of an aggregate capacity of 83,000,000 gallons between 12,900,000 and 16,000,000 gallons of water per day—nearly one-half of which is for trade and manufacturing purposes—are distributed throughout the city and district by means of 500 miles of pipes varying from six to twenty-four inches in diameter.

The exceptional purity and softness of the water make it pleasant to drink and satisfactory for general household purposes. For manufacturing and engineering purposes it is unrivaled, with the exception that its very purity and softness make it attack the inside of new lead piping. This, however, was overcome by the following simple treatment: In a cement vat chalk and water are thoroughly mixed by means of revolving fans, then the milky liquid discharged into the guide basin, where it mixes freely with the water supply for the town. This apparatus is worked by a three throw hydraulic ram under pressure of water from one of the higher reservoirs at a cost of 2 cents for every 2,500 gallons of water treated. Such is the system of water supply evolved by the corporation in the twenty-five years that it has been operating.

In 1888 the municipality took over the city's water supply and paid \$10,122,388 to a previously operating company. Since the transfer \$2,137,935 has been spent upon additional works and extensions of mains. The working expenses in 1887 were 18.69 per cent of the income, while those of 1913 were only 17.45 per cent in spite of the fact that wages have increased during the interim by more than 70 per cent. In 1887 the income was \$393,831; since then it has increased greatly, amounting in 1913 to \$1,113,800.

COMMISSION RULE IN LEEDS.

Experiment of Yorkshire Town Is Watched With Interest.

Leeds is making an experiment in municipal administration, new to England, but popular in American and Canadian cities, under the name of commission government. The innovation followed the recent strike of municipal employees, the investigation into which revealed a lack of co-ordination in labor matters between the municipal departments and also a tendency to regard municipal employment as political spoil.

The municipal administration of Leeds will be concentrated in the hands of a small commission, which can be held more responsible than is possible in the case of a large city council. If the Yorkshire experiments prove successful it is suggested that the London county council might advantageously follow suit and even go the length of engaging a general manager.

A salary of \$50,000, it is urged, would not be excessive for a good man, who would undoubtedly be able to make a large reduction in the present system of government in the metropolis.

Municipal Paper Works of Denver.

Employment has been given to a great many transient men and some women in the new industry of baling the waste paper of the city, three carloads of which have been recently sold at a fair price. Paper is collected from the large stores and from receiving cans on the street corners, is sorted, baled and shipped to market at about the rate of a carload a month. While not a big financial benefit to the city, this method of handling the paper serves the double purpose of getting rid of the waste paper without cost and at the same time furnishing work to jobless men. The revenue from this paper industry now supports the families of the men employed at it and in addition adds a little to the general funds of the department.

Philadelphia Cleanup.

The recent cleanup week in Philadelphia was a great success. Department stores, merchants, public utility corporations and hundreds of business men entered heartily into the spirit of the movement, which was also helped along by the railroads.

How to "Eat" the Word of God

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

TEXT—"Thy words were found, and I did eat them; and Thy word was unto me the joy and rejoicing of my heart."—Jeremiah 15:16.



There is a great difference between "finding" the word of God and "eating" it, and it is the man who eats it that gets the benefit out of it. Eating makes digestion and assimilation possible, and when these functions are normal in their working, the result is health, and strength, and all the usefulness and joy of living.

But eating comes first, and the eating that counts is that which has taken plenty of time for mastication. You must retain the food in your mouth, and get the full taste of it, and let it mingle well with the saliva, and chew, and chew, and chew, until the least possible amount is left to swallow. The man who does this has learned one of the great secrets of his physical being. He has learned how to keep well, and how to eat almost anything he likes without ill results. Keeping the food in the mouth is the key to it all.

Something like this is true in the higher realm. Usefulness and joy in the spiritual life depend on spiritual health and strength. But these in turn depend on the spiritual nourishment one takes—its kind, its quantity, its condition. The only nourishment for man's soul is the word of God. "Desire the sincere milk of the word that ye may grow thereby," is the inspired exhortation (1 Peter 2:3), and the more you get of it the better, always provided that you can digest and assimilate it.

Here comes the thought of eating again. Holding the word in your mind is like holding the food in your mouth. That is how to get the full taste of it. Prayer does in the one case what the saliva does in the other. Turning it round and round, thinking of it from this point of view and that, asking questions about it, taking it to your parents, your Sunday school teacher, your pastor, searching its meaning in a commentary, all these things correspond to the chewing that makes good digestion and assimilation.

What I Got One Day.

The other morning at family prayers I read this verse in Proverbs 18:10. "The name of the Lord is a strong tower; the righteous runneth into it, and is safe." I at once fastened it correctly in my mind, and as I walked down-town to my office, I kept "eating" it, turning it over and over, and getting such a sweet taste out of it and such a sense of strength and spiritual satisfaction.

"The name of the Lord," said I, "why that means the Lord himself! He is a strong tower." "And the 'strong tower'?" In olden time that was a place of defense and protection like our forts today. "The 'righteous runneth into it.' Who can the righteous be, save those who are made righteous through receiving Christ by faith as their righteousness?" "Runneth," there is the thought of haste because of pursuit by an enemy, and Paul's word came into my mind, "We wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places." "Runneth into it and is safe." O, the security and peace of the believer who puts his trust in God!

But that was not all. Before the day was over I needed all the strength I got out of it. There were trials that day, the enemy was on my heels, and how glad I was to run, and to know the place to run to and be safe!

What the Prophet Meant.

I think this is what the prophet meant when he said: "Thy words were found, and I did eat them; and thy word was unto me the joy and rejoicing of my heart." And this is why I urge every Christian to memorize a portion of the word of God every day. It gives his soul something to feed upon, and the more he feeds upon, and digests and assimilates it, the greater is his spiritual strength, and joy, and power, and fruitfulness in the Lord.

Let me illustrate this. The next day after my experience with Proverbs 18:10 I was at a prayer meeting, and being suddenly called upon to give a word of exhortation, I had an opportunity to pass on that verse to three or four hundred other people. And to how many more will they pass it on? They are all bible students preparing for Christian work in the uttermost part of the earth. Can you compute the number of souls to whom they may pass it on in a lifetime, and who, in turn, may pass it on, and on and on while the age lasts! And all because of that one little bite of truth I got that morning, and because I held it long enough to chew it well! Memorize the bible if you want to be blessed and become a blessing.

THE KITCHEN CABINET



IF YOU want a thing will it, don't merely wish it. The Chinese say "great souls have wills, feeble ones have only wishes."

VALUE OF SKIM MILK.

Many people have an idea that skim milk is not of any value as a food, which proves that we do not study food values enough. Skim milk has all the valuable properties of milk minus the cream, which are many. The casein is left, which is the proteid food of milk, and is most valuable as a builder of tissue.

If you can spare it from the pigs, let the little people have it to drink instead of water. If it must be bought, you can buy two or three quarts of the skim milk for the price of one quart of whole milk, and many most desirable dishes may be made with it which can not be told from that made of whole milk.

For example, the much-liked Indian pudding, which is made of corn meal, two quarts of milk, a cup of suet, sugar and a few raisins and an egg or two. The skim milk may be used exactly as well, as the fat is all supplied by the suet. Mothers of large families would do well to study the value of skim milk and buy much of it, instead of so much of the whole milk.

A pitcher of milk on the table will be a great food saver in other more expensive foods.

Skim milk alone, of course, would be an unbalanced ration, but combined with other foods which supply its fat, it makes a most acceptable addition to the diet.

All the various creamy soups which are made from milk can be just as well made from the skim milk, and no one need know the difference. For those who use milk in bread it is also valuable. For white sauces, for cakes, muffins, griddle cakes, biscuit and in fact anywhere the whole milk is used skimmed milk may be substituted.

Rice and tapioca can be cooked with skim milk, and it will be found good.

When baking ham or chicken in milk, which is a favorite dish with many, the skim milk may be used at much less expense.

Codfish Chowder.—Take a half pound of codfish, a quarter of a pound of salt pork, a half dozen potatoes, three onions all sliced, two quarts of skim milk, salt and pepper. Cut the pork into dice and put into a large kettle; try out until brown, add the onions and stir until yellow, add the potatoes sliced and sufficient water to cover. Have the codfish soaked and shredded; add when the potatoes are nearly done, then add the scalding milk, seasonings, a half dozen crackers. Serve hot.

The KITCHEN CABINET



AN OPTIMIST is one who can make lemonade out of the lemons that are handed to him.

The richest man, whatever his lot, is he who's content with what he's got.

COLLECTION OF DONT'S.

Don't lay a greasy spoon or fork on the stove or table; it makes a mark and a small tray or plate will hold a number of things and save the table or stove.

Don't pour boiling water over china or glass; it may not crack at the time, but it will drop off when least expected.

Don't blacken a stove while hot, or don't blacken it at all, simply wipe it off with a damp and slightly greasy cloth and it will look and keep much better.

Don't put damp clothes in the hamper or clothes chute. They will mildew very quickly in warm weather or in a heated house.

Don't use a good knife or spoon about the stove for cooking, for a ten-cent one will answer every purpose.

Don't put egg dishes into hot water. Soak them first in cold water to dissolve the egg.

Don't pour boiling water on greasy spots. Moisten the spots well first with cold water and a bit of soda. Dish towels which are greasy should be treated in this way to keep them sweet.

Don't allow soap to remain in tubs, pails or dish pan of hot water to waste.

Don't put soldered utensils on a hot stove to dry. Don't put tin dishes into greasy water. It spoils their brightness.

Don't put linen soiled with fruit stains into hot soap suds. It fixes the stain. Put all stains in cold water first. If obstinate, use a little oxalic acid and see that they are well rinsed afterwards.

Don't salt meat before cooking. Wait until it is well seared over so that the flavor will be retained.

Don't use steel knives or forks on fish, as the steel gives an unpleasant flavor to fish.

Nellie Maxwell.

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As soon as your order is received it is turned over to an efficient shopper, who is more particular and painstaking in taking care of your wishes than you would be yourself.

In case we do not have just the color, or just the item you desire we procure it for you somewhere in the city if it is possible.

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PHILADELPHIA - N. Y.

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Before Buying Elsewhere.

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351-353 East 34th St., New York City.

Must be sold within the next thirty days.

140—Young work horses and mares—140.

In good condition, weighing from 900 to 1,600 lbs. These horses have been bought green within the past two years, and have been used in and around the city. Among them are matched teams suitable for general business, also several pavement sore mares. Prices. Single horses \$45 to \$200. Teams \$115 to \$400. 30 days trial allowed. If not as represented can be returned within trial time. No reasonable offer refused. All horses shipped 400 miles from New York City, with blankets, halters and collars.

All cars transfer to the door. One block from Long Island ferry. See Superintendent. - Phone 7481 Murray Hill.

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for your first planting. It has been tested for germination. Canada Peas, all kinds of Garden Peas, Mangle seed. INTERNATIONAL HOVERS
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Job Printing. This office is well equipped to do first class printing of every description at moderate prices.

Friday Morning, May 22, 1914

Shakespeare Notwithstanding.
"Is there anything in a name?" Inquired the man with mouse colored whiskers. "You can bet there is. Name a boy Stuyvesant or Van Rensselaer or Gouverneur and he'll never hold anything but a first class job. Nobody will ever dare ask him to swab windows or mop floors. And by the time he's forty he'll be head of a trust company and director in twenty-seven prominent concerns. Oh, yes; there's a heap in a name, lemme tell you."—Washington Herald.

Good Eye Water.
The best eye water known to oculists for the treatment of sore eyes or lids is made by mixing ten grains of boracic acid and five grains of tannic acid with one dram of camphor water and enough ordinary water to make a total of one ounce. The ingredients are cheap, purchased from the apothecary, and you can prepare them yourself if you care to.—Detroit Free Press.

Swat the Fly



Photo by American Press Association.

LEGAL NOTICES.

Notice to Creditors.
By virtue of an Order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Albert B. 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, at her place of residence in the village of Moravia, County of Cayuga, on or before the 1st day of October, 1914.
Dated March 12, 1914.
ARTHUR S. MEAD, Administrator.
Benjamin C. Mead,
Attorney for Administrator,
130 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

Notice to Creditors.
Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Chas. Longstreet, 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, at her place of residence in the town of Venice, County of Cayuga, on or before the 30th day of July, 1914.
Dated Jan. 1, 1914.
RACHEL CHASE.

Notice to Creditors.
By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Samuel J. Bates, 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, at her place of residence in the town of Venice, County of Cayuga, N. Y., on or before the 30th day of June, 1914.
Dated, December 9, 1913.
SAMUEL M. BATES, Administrator.
Edward R. Treat,
Attorney for Administrator,
2 Temple Court, Auburn, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Cures itching scalp, dandruff, and keeps hair soft and glossy.

CLEVELAND'S GREAT FLY CAMPAIGN.

LED by two women, Mildred Chadsey, chief inspector of the bureau of sanitation, and Dr. Jean Dawson, professor of civic biology at the Cleveland Normal school, the Forest City has set an example almost sensationally successful in exterminating the typhoid fly—an example by which all fly afflicted cities may well profit.

Almost incredible, with something of the magical in their seeming impossibility to citizens of communities in which visitations of flies are accepted as something inevitable, like the coming and going of the wind, are certain statements recorded as plain matters of fact in civic reports issued last summer in Cleveland.

"Thousands of householders have found it possible to dispense entirely with screens at doors and windows," reads one sentence. "A lone fly now creates more excitement," says another, "than a great swarm would have aroused a few years ago." "A recent inspection of the city markets," runs another astounding assertion, "where quantities of meats and provisions are exposed, found ONLY TWO FLIES!"

How did Cleveland accomplish these marvelous results? Upon the familiar slogan, "Swat the fly!" Cleveland superimposed another and more important one—namely, "Head 'em off!" It was snowy February and blustering March, not the prolific season of summer, which Dr. Dawson, active general in charge of the campaign, chose as the time to deliver a strategic blow to the enemy. The attack was directed against the "winter flies," those that had survived the cold season and would soon begin to repeople the city with their innumerable progeny.

"What harm can a few sluggish, half frozen old flies do?" asked the doubting Thomases. Dr. Dawson replied impressively: "One pair of flies, beginning to breed in the spring, will produce before winter, if all their offspring survive, 191,010,000,000,000,000,000 flies, enough to bury the entire earth forty-seven feet deep!"

"But we can't find any flies," was the next objection. Dr. Dawson showed how sharp eyes could detect them lurking in the cracks of attic windows, in barn lofts and in all sorts of odd, out of the way hiding places.

Under the stimulation of a bounty of 10 cents a hundred for all flies brought into Dr. Dawson's office at the city hall they began to pour in at the rate of 10,000 a day. This was not in the summer time, but during a boisterous March and a wild, rainy April. When the "winter campaign" closed on May 15 490,835 flies had been killed and paid for, and this was before the beginning of what is considered the fly season in other cities!

Between Tears and Laughter.
"Do you ever think, George, dear," said she, and her voice was soft and low, as befitting the perfect beauty of the night—"do you ever think how closely true happiness is allied with tears?"

"I don't believe I ever do," admitted George dear, "but I will, if you like."
"Yes," she went on, gazing up into his face, and her lips were very close to his. "When one is truly and wholly happy, George, dear, there is but little to divide a smile and a tear."
"Well, that's a fact," assented George dear. "But I never thought of it before. After all, there's nothing but the nose."—London Answers.

Applauded the Lightning.
In "The Country of Sir Walter Scott" Charles S. O'Leary tells a story of Scott as a tiny boy of three or thereabouts. He was staying at his grandfather's farm at Sandy Knowe, under the shadow of the old feudal tower of Shalholm:

One day he was missed during a violent thunderstorm, and the household set out in search of him. He was found lying on his back on the rocks, kicking his heels in the air and clapping his hands with delight as he watched the vivid lightning, and as one flash followed another, each more brilliant than the one before, he would shout: "Bonnie! Bonnie! Dae it again! Dae it again!"

Speed of Birds.
According to C. A. Mitchell, the speed of birds is often greatly overrated. The swift, for instance, has been credited with a speed of 150 miles an hour, and the popular imagination compares the flight of a sparrow hawk with that of a cannon ball! Independent of aid from the wind, Mr. Mitchell thinks forty miles an hour is about the full speed of a good pigeon flying a long distance. The homing pigeon can be relied on under fairly easy conditions to make sixty miles an hour, or considerably more. On a short course a sparrow hawk can outfly a homer, but the sparrow hawk frequently fails to catch smaller birds that form its prey.—London Express.

Flies Thrive In Garbage Piles



Photo by American Press Association.

Where Is the Father Who Is Not Interested In the Morals of His Child?

PARENTS, set your children a good example by GOING TO CHURCH SUNDAY. The man of the home who bravely declares that the churches are for women folk as he lies in bed or arranges to spend the day in some ungodly way not only injures himself, but his idle, boastful words are heard by the little boy or girl at home. Children are impressionable, and they quickly accept the father's viewpoint.

WHERE IS THE FATHER WHO IS NOT INTERESTED IN THE MORALS OF HIS CHILD? AND WHERE WILL THE CHILD BE TAUGHT LESSONS OF RIGHTEOUSNESS IF NOT IN THE HOUSE OF GOD? THE EXAMPLE OF A FATHER WHO IS A REGULAR ATTENDANT AT CHURCH IS MORE POWERFUL THAN ANY SERMON THAT CAN BE PREACHED. IF YOU THINK YOU ARE TOO FAR ADVANCED IN THOUGHT, IF YOU ARE SURE THAT THE CLERGYMAN'S SERMONS ARE DRY, IF YOU MUST FOREGO AN HOUR OF YOUR SLUMBER SUNDAY, MAKE A SACRIFICE FOR YOUR LITTLE BOY OR YOUR LITTLE GIRL'S SAKE.

Recall the days when you were a child and how you watched your dear parents trudge off to church on the Sabbath. Of course the world was not as advanced then as it is today. But many of the so called advances really are recessions. In many places, thanks to this advanced thought, the name of God doesn't obtain the reverence it did when you were a child. There is no denying that "going to church" has deteriorated in many of the so called enlightened communities.

This enlightenment is only darkness. Where is the scientist or leader in advanced thought to compare with God? Churches are the houses of God. There you will hear the word of God. They should be filled to overflowing.

Help swell the attendance by GOING TO CHURCH Sunday. GO TO CHURCH next Sunday!

Now, All Together For a Grand Cleanup

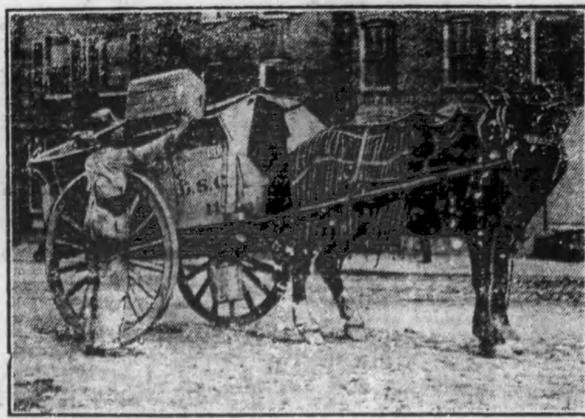


Photo by American City.

Paste This Up Where the Hens Can See It

The following table has been prepared by the committee on pollution and sewerage of New York city:

Flies.	Eggs.
June 1—One fly lays.....	120
June 10—60 flies lay.....	7,200
June 20—3,600 flies lay.....	432,000
June 30—216,000 flies lay.....	25,920,000
July 10—12,960,000 flies lay.....	1,555,200,000
July 20—777,600,000 flies lay.....	93,312,000,000
July 30—46,656,000,000 flies lay.....	5,598,720,000,000
Aug. 9—2,799,360,000,000 flies lay.....	335,923,200,000,000
Aug. 19—167,961,600,000,000 flies lay.....	20,155,392,000,000,000
Aug. 29—10,977,696,000,000,000 flies lay.....	1,299,323,720,000,000,000
Sept. 8—604,961,760,000,000,000 flies lay.....	72,559,411,200,000,000,000
Sept. 18—36,279,705,600,000,000,000 flies lay.....	4,353,504,672,000,000,000,000
Sept. 28—4,353,504,672,000,000,000,000 flies.....	

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NO. VI.

Dental Proverbs.

"BAD WARES ARE NEVER CHEAP"
Yet they catch a lot of "suckers." Barnum said "people love to be humbugged." Carlyle wrote "that United Kingdom contains so many millions of inhabitants, mostly fools." Don't take in all the "hot air" in the *Something for Nothing Dental advertisements.* You get what you pay for up to a certain limit. Pay more and you are paying for "reputation." Our prices are reasonable, and work the best. We make no Two Dollar Crowns nor Ten Dollar Plates. We wouldn't turn them out of the office, and you wouldn't wear them if we did.
Remember "Bad work is never worth doing" and "Bad work is never CHEAP"
Think it Over—Then See US To-day!
DR. PURINGTON'S DENTAL ROOMS
WATCH FOR NO. VII. New Masonic Block, AUBURN, N. Y.

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

Paid your Subscription Yet?

THE GENOA TRIBUNE.

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

Friday Morning, May 22, 1914

Lumb--Frost.

A pretty wedding occurred Thursday, May 14, at noon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Trumpeter of Levanon when their niece, Miss Sally Frost, daughter of George Frost of Cammel, Pa., was united in marriage to Hardy Lumb, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lumb of Auburn. The house was lavishly decorated in pink and green, this being carried out effectively with carnations, roses, sweet peas, ferns and smilax.

The Episcopal ring service was used, Rev. Grenville P. Sewall, pastor of the Presbyterian church of Aurora officiating, and Mrs. Walter Lowe of Aurora played the wedding march. Miss Frost was given away by her father and was attended by two bridesmaids, Miss Winifred Lumb, sister of the groom, and Miss Bertha Sison of Union Springs. The groom met the bride at the altar and was attended by his brother, Frank J. Lumb of Auburn.

The bride wore a beautiful gown of cream crepe de chene over white satin with a veil which was caught up with orange blossoms. She carried a shower bouquet of roses and sweet peas. The bridesmaids were gowned in pink brocaded crepe and carried pink sweet peas.

Immediately following the ceremony a cannon salute, which is an old English custom, was fired from the piazza, where the American and English flags were unfurled.

A short musical program followed the serving of the wedding breakfast. Those participating were Mrs. William Lee Corbin, Albert J. Cooke of Auburn, Miss Ellen Hall and Mrs. Fred Trumpeter.

The bride's traveling suit was of blue with hat to match. Miss Nina Hoyt caught the bridal bouquet which was thrown upon the departure of Mr. and Mrs. Lumb amid a shower of rice and confetti by automobile to parts unknown.

Mr. Lumb is a student in the Auburn Theological seminary and has recently accepted a call to the First Presbyterian church of Cayuga where he and Mrs. Lumb will take up their future home.

They were the recipients of many beautiful gifts, among which were checks from relatives in England, California and Carolina.

Death Follows Accident.

Dana Rhodes of Groton, who was seriously injured in a runaway accident last Friday while out driving with his granddaughter, died Monday evening at the home of his son, C. O. Rhodes, in Groton.

From the time of the accident in which he was thrown out of his buggy, striking on his head, Mr. Rhodes was in an unconscious condition until the end. The funeral was held at 2:30 o'clock Thursday afternoon from the Baptist church in Groton and the Masonic order had charge of the services at the cemetery. Mr. Rhodes had been a resident of Groton the greater part of his life and would have been 75 years old had he lived until June 18. He is survived by two sons, C. O. Rhodes and W. G. Rhodes of Groton, and one daughter, Mrs. F. A. Mangano of Ithaca.



(Copyright, by McClure Syndicate.)

Notice.

The registered Percheron stallion, Sylvian, 2nd, No. 3168, stands 16 1/2 hands high, weight 1,575 pounds, known as the Robert Jones horse, and the half blood Percheron and half blood Morgan stallion, Dick, stands 16 hands high and weight 1,400 pounds, will make the season of 1914 at my barn on the Murdock place at Venice Center. Terms of service—\$10 for colt to stand and suck. Will meet any mare coming from a distance half way. Miller phone.

JOHN G. FISACK, Venice Center, N. Y.

Died in Kankakee, Ill.

The Kankakee Daily Republican of Friday, May 8, contained the following obituary of L. B. Cobb, a resident of King Ferry over fifty years ago:

In the death of Lemi Bradley Cobb, which occurred early this morning, Kankakee lost one of its oldest citizens and one of its best known and highly respected pioneers.

Death came painlessly to the old gentleman as a result of a long peaceful life in the pursuit of doing good works. Until a year ago Mr. Cobb was still hale and hearty and in possession of all his faculties and took an active interest in all the affairs of the city and state. About a year ago, however, his health began to break down and since last Christmas he has been failing rapidly. Last week he went into a semi-conscious condition and passed peacefully away without being conscious of pain.

Mr. Cobb has been a member of the First Methodist church of Kankakee since its organization. He was one of the builders of the present church building and has, until the last few weeks, been one of the most active members of the church. He was a man of unusual strength of body and mind and it was his boast that he never required the attention of a physician. His earlier life in Kankakee was spent in active business in various enterprises in the city. During his early life he was an extensive landowner and large farmer. He was at one time a large stockholder in the Kankakee Paper Company. He has always been interested in public affairs and has been identified with the prohibitionists in all their anti-saloon fights in the county.

Mr. Cobb was 92 years old last Tuesday, May 5. Lemi Bradley Cobb was born in Tompkins county, New York, May 5, 1823. He was the fourth in a family of ten children. During the early years of his life he lived with his parents on a farm in New York state. In 1845 he was married to Ann Emmons. His wife died ten years later leaving three children, Ellen, Alice and Emmons. Later he was married a second time to Alice Cowles, who died in October, 1904.

During his early married life he moved from Tompkins county to King Ferry, New York, where he resided until 1862, when he came west and settled in Kankakee. The remainder of a long and active life was spent here. For many years he has been a familiar figure on the streets of Kankakee, where he has been known for his active life and cheerful disposition.

He is survived by two children, Mrs. Wesley Bonfield and Emmons Cobb of Chicago. The funeral will be at the First Methodist church at 2:30 Saturday. Dr. Ketcham will officiate. Burial will be at the Mound Grove cemetery.

Suffrage Notes.

4000 women representing 7,000,000 women in 22 of the leading countries of the world are in Rome attending the Congress of the International Council of Women. They are declaring themselves for peace, arbitration, civil rights for women, and the removal of the blight of prostitution from the face of the earth. This great organization of women was founded by suffragists and stands for woman suffrage. By what right is the assertion made that women do not want to vote?

On May 2 the suffrage movement in this country is said to have waked up and found itself famous. A nation wide demonstration was acclaimed by an enthusiastic press. In Minneapolis the mayor marched in the parade. In Boston was noted a son, three grandsons, a granddaughter, and sundry other descendants of William Lloyd Garrison. The band wagon in the suffrage movement is coming down the pike. The would-be fashionables in reform are scrambling in. The goal is sighted.

"My experience," said Mayor Mitchell at the woman suffrage mass meeting at Carnegie hall on May 2, "does not lead me to believe that women will suffer materially for the lack of the vote." Mayor Mitchell never was a shop girl in New York City looking longingly toward a seat that the law required, but which she was forbidden to use. He was never a shop girl in Denver occupying a seat which the law required and which votes for women secured for her the right to use. Mayor Mitchell was never a woman trying to bring up a family of boys under the shadow of a saloon in New York State and from whose sinister influence she was unable to protect them. He was never a mother in the state of Illinois where, within the last month, the votes of women have closed nearly a thousand saloons. Mayor Mitchell was never a poor wage earning girl doing picket duty in front of a shop to protect her right to a decent living and arrested and sent to Blackwell's Island and herded with prostitutes for the violation of no law whatsoever. It is true, we admit it, that Mayor Mitchell has dealt generously with women, but the women of this state need more than the chance of fair play from an occasional official. They need to be able to get it directly, not once, but all the time, from officials they have had a part in electing and thus get the service always freely given to voting constituents.

If you have anything to sell, if you want anything, have lost or found an article, make it known through Special Notices in The Tribune.

We Will Serve
ROCHESTER ICE CREAM
It is made of pure cream, pure granulated sugar and pure fruit flavors.

"The Smile Follows the Spoon"

You will get a check good at the fountain with each purchase of \$1.00.

GOOD FOR SATURDAY, MAY 23 ONLY.

SMITH'S SODA FOUNTAIN
TO OPEN SATURDAY, MAY 23rd

Pure and Clean

Everything served at our fountain will be of the very Best and will be absolutely

"PURE AND CLEAN"

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Will have tile for sale next Monday 43w1 Genoa Brick & Tile Co.

Get my guaranteed price on gasoline and motor oil delivered free 43w1 S. S. Goodyear, Goodyear's.

FOR SALE—10 O I C pigs, 7 weeks old. Clarence Lewis, Genoa. 43r3

Pigs 8 weeks old for sale. 43w3 Eugene Younglove, East Genoa.

Wanted—A class of beginners in piano music to come to the house for lessons Mrs. A. C. Mathews, 42w3 Poplar Ridge, N. Y.

Six Weeks early potatoes for sale 42w2 Mrs. Tyrrell, Genoa

The 1914 Improved Colony Stove Regulator manufactured by Geo. E. Baker & Bro., Aurora, N. Y., may be purchased in this locality from Mrs. S. L. Purdie, Genoa, N. Y. Price \$2 50 42w2 Baker Bros., Miller Phone.

For Sale—Upholstered tete, black walnut frame Inquire of Mrs. D. C. Mosher, Genoa 41f

Feed ground and lumber sawed at our mill near the county line, between East Genoa and North Lansing, grinding day Friday, until further notice. Sharps'een & Thayer, 41w4

For Sale—Coe-Mortimer Co Fertilizer at elevator, Venice Center, 41w3 I. Ray Clark

For Sale—Colt coming 4 years old, broke single and double, also good work mare. A. M. Bennett, 41w3 Venice Center

All accounts due at the Mattoon blacksmith shop, please call and settle at once. Mrs. L. R. Mattoon, 41w3

Lice torture and drive hens from the nest unless Pratt's Lice Killer is used—Pratt's Poultry Regulator and all Pratt Preparations are guaranteed J. S. Banke, Drugs and Books 3784

State seed corn for sale; also 12 white pigs. Bert Smith, East Genoa. Miller Phone. 41w3

FOR SALE—Light rubber tire survey, as good as new E. H. Sharp, Genoa 40f

Cash paid for poultry delivered every Tuesday. We want your best and horse hides, deacon skins. 14f Weaver & Brogan, Genoa.

If you want to raise all your chicks, no sickness or white diarrhoea, feed them the Hen ty Chick food Guaranteed when fed according to directions Directions in every sack. Put up in 25, 50 and 100 lb sacks. For sale by J. H. Cruthers, Genoa, N. Y. 40f

FOR SALE—Second hand windows including frames at \$1 00 per window 40f James Mulvaney, Genoa.

FOR SALE—Good eating potatoes, also a limited supply of seed potatoes J. D. Sharpsteen, Locke, N. Y. 40f R. F. D.

For Sale—Six Scotch Collie puppies, 10 weeks old, Joseph Streeter, 38f Venice Center.

State seed corn for sale at Atwater's, Genoa. 38f

Several work or road horses for sale J. D. Atwater, Genoa 35f

Hens and chickens 17c per pound Write or phone S. C. Houghtaling, 24f R. D. 5, Auburn, N. Y.

WANTED—At the King Ferry mill, 4 ft. wood, elm, beech, basswood or maple, in the log J. D. Atwater 35f

Now is the Time to Buy That Bicycle.

An Iver Johnson or a Progress.

Second Hand Bicycles always for sale cheap.



Complete stock of Bicycle Supplies and Extras.

Bicycle Repairing a Specialty.

Send for catalogue.

George M. Miller, Genoa, N. Y.

Miller Phone 853.

Keeloy For Liquor Treatment
A scientific treatment which has cured half a million in the past thirty years, and the one treatment which has stood the severe test of time. Write for booklet to THE KEELAY INSTITUTE, 200 W. 4th St., Binghamton, N. Y.

Oil Stoves to Burn ! !

Remember we sell the New Perfection and Standard Oil Stoves at a price that is right.

Do you remember of using Pyrox on your potatoes last year? We have it.

Are you interested in poultry? If so call at Peck's and see about Chicure, the great poultry remedy.

PECK'S HARDWARE.

Miller Phone. GENOA, N. Y.

Only One Week to Decoration Day ! !

Don't wait any longer, come in and select your suit for Decoration day. My stock of fine tailored suits this spring is finer than ever. I have a big line of hats and caps, fine dress shirts and neckwear.

New line of Douglas Shoes and Oxfords, in black or brown, button and lace. Everyday shirts in the best washable colors. The well known Hanson glove. The best Overalls on the market. Socks in all colors and prices.

The Sample Book of last summer has been greatly reduced in price. Now is the time to get a high priced suit at a low figure, made to your measure from this season's models. Hoping to see you in my store, and thanking you in advance for a share of your spring trade which will be greatly appreciated.

Genoa Clothing Store

Outfitter for Men and Boys from Head to Foot.

Let us Supply Your Wants

IN FARMERS' SUPPLIES.

Every Kind of Wagon

for farm or road use.

Farm Implements

of every description.

Harnesses of all Kinds,

Collars and Extras, etc.

Call and we will show you what you want. You can find everything here

T. C. McCORMICK & SON, King Ferry, N. Y.

Jefferson Theatre, Auburn
WEEK MONDAY, MAY 25

Baylies-Hicks Players

—in—

The Great Play™

"The Rosary"

AN EMPHATIC HIT

Usual Prices.

Matinees Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday.

EVERY WOMAN

SHOULD EARN \$25 PER WEEK

Introducing our very complete Springs line of beautiful wool suitings, wash fabrics, fancy wools, silks, kidis, percale, etc. Up to date N. Y. City patterns. Finest line on the market. Dealing direct with the mills you will find our prices low. If others can make \$10.00 to \$15.00 weekly you can also. Samples, full instructions in next sample case, shipped express prepaid. No money required. Exclusive territory. Write for particulars. Be first to apply. STANDARD DRESS GOODS COMPANY, 200 4th St., BINGHAMTON, N. Y. 42w1

MOSHER, GRISWOLD & CO.
Established in 1838.
87-89 Genessee St., AUBURN

\$1.00 to \$7.50

Village and Vicinity News.

—Shut up your beas.

—Fine May weather this week.

—Ernest B. Mead has a new five passenger Overland car.

—E. S. Muggleton of Auburn spent Saturday last in Genoa.

—Many gardens have been plowed and planted this week.

—Mr. H. J. McFall of Auburn was a Sunday guest at Thos. Brogan's.

—Mr. and Mrs. James Myer visited at Arthur Landon's, Poplar Ridge, Sunday.

—The foliage, which has been so long in coming out, has advanced rapidly the past week.

—Mrs. W. B. Groom of Auburn came yesterday to visit her sister, Mrs. Ella Algert.

—The food sale by the Ladies' Aid society of Genoa, will be held Friday afternoon, May 29, at Hagin's store.

Tomato, pepper, celery, early and late cabbage, and cauliflower plants; big stock—wait for the wagon.
43w3 A. J. Merritt, Genoa.

—Miss Gladys Decker and Mr. Callender of Skaneateles were Sunday guests at the home of the former's parents in Genoa.

—It is said the high school students all over the state who took the regents' examinations in geometry spelled the word "isosceles" in 56 different ways.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Miller returned Friday morning to Ithaca, after a short visit at F. W. Miller's. They left Saturday, with their family for Olean, where they are to reside.

—A competitive examination of candidates for State scholarships in Cornell, falling to the county of Cayuga, will be held at the high school in the city of Auburn, June 6, 1914, commencing at 9 o'clock.

—Mrs. Thos. Brogan has a new 5-passenger Ford car purchased on Wednesday, through our local garage man, John B. Mastin. Dr. Joseph Mosher is also driving a Ford which he purchased through Mr. Mastin some time ago.

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

—Mrs. Clara B. Whitten, who is traveling in West Virginia, visited Jackson Mills and the boyhood home of Gen. "Stonewall" Jackson, near Weston, last week. Mrs. Whitten writes that it is one of the most beautiful spots she has ever seen.

—Mr. and Mrs. Titus VanMarter of Syracuse were guests at the home of the latter's brother, W. J. Haines, at Ledyard over Saturday night and Sunday. They came to Genoa, Saturday afternoon, and also spent Sunday night here at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Smith, returning to Syracuse Monday morning.

—Mr. A. L. Swift preached an excellent sermon at the Presbyterian church last Sunday morning, which was listened to by a large congregation. There is room for more, however, and all are invited to attend the service at this church Sunday mornings. As there is but one preaching service, the church should be filled. Sunday school as usual.

—Mrs. Sarah A. Whitten, widow of Job Whitten, died at the home of her son, Frank C. Whitten, at East Venice on Tuesday. The deceased was 76 years of age and had been ill for a long time. She is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Ralph L. Teeter of Moravia, a son, Frank C. Whitten of East Venice and by two grandsons, Lee Teeter of Moravia and Jesse Whitten of East Venice, also by one brother, Austin Taber of Genoa. Funeral services will be held at 2 o'clock this (Friday) afternoon at her late home, with Rev. W. L. Bates of Moravia officiating. Burial in the East Venice cemetery.

—Destroy caterpillar nests at once.

—The State Grange will meet in Oswego in 1915.

—Mrs. A. H. Knapp and two sons were in Ithaca Saturday last.

—The Lanterman house on Maple St. is receiving a new coat of paint.

—E. F. Keefe left Wednesday for a three weeks' business trip to western Pennsylvania.

—Mr. and Mrs. Benson and son of West Groton were Sunday visitors at Chas. E. Decker's.

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

—Mrs. J. F. Brown is spending the week with friends on the Lake road and at King Ferry.

—Harry Fulmer spent Saturday and Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Lena Fulmer, in Sayre, Pa.

—Miss Jennie Bartholomew spent the week-end with Miss Mildred Tupper at her home near East Genoa.

—The baseball season here was opened last Saturday with a game between the Moravia High school nine and the Genoa High school nine. The latter won.

—Henry Stickles, who suffered a shock of paralysis two weeks ago, is able to be out, although he has recovered only the partial use of his right leg and arm.

—There seem to be several aspirants for the postmastership at Genoa. Five people took the examination at Auburn, last Saturday, and one at Ithaca.

—Rev. W. G. Holmes, who has been pastor of the Venice Baptist church for several months, has accepted the call to the pastorate of the Baptist church of Locke and will begin his work there June 1.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Sharp and daughter motored to Conquest Sunday afternoon to call on Mr. Sharp's sister, Mr. A. L. Swift, who is supplying the Presbyterian pulpit, returned to Auburn with them.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Mead and Mrs. Julia Mead of Moravia were in town, Friday last, with the remains of the late A. D. Mead were taken from the vault in Genoa cemetery and buried in the family lot.

—More than 20,000 white carnations were sold in Syracuse to persons who, either by wearing these flowers or sending them as gifts, paid tribute to Mothers' Day, Sunday, May 10. It is estimated that 10,000 carnations were sold in Auburn.

Special Sales in Shoes, lower prices than ever, at Robt. & H. P. Mastin's, Genoa. 35tf

—Mrs. Armina Amerman, aged 95 years, died at the home of her son in Moravia, Sunday morning. Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon, and burial was made at Skaneateles Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock. Surviving are the son, Wilson J. Amerman, and two granddaughters, Mrs. J. E. Ogden of Homer and Miss Jean Amerman of Moravia.

—People who have had much experience in the care and treatment of house furnaces say spring is the time to overhaul your furnaces as soon as the fire goes out for good. Many householders wait until fall, and this is a bad practice. It is often difficult to get workmen at such a time, and the furnace is also likely to rust. The average cellar will cause iron to rust during the summer months. Therefore as early as possible care should be taken to protect the furnace and piping.—Ex.

—A card was received in Genoa from Rev. L. W. Scott which was written Sunday, May 17, at Terre Haute, Indiana, stating that he had just received a telegram announcing the very sudden death of his father at his home at Bement, Ill. He and Mrs. Scott, who were on their wedding trip, were hurriedly preparing to return home. Genoa people extend sympathy to Mr. Scott in his sudden bereavement and for the sad and unexpected termination of his wedding journey.

—The estimated population of the city of Auburn is now 36,509.

—Miss Helen Ives of Groton was a Sunday guest at Supervisor A. L. Loomis'.

—Pine Hollow school was closed last week, as the teacher and pupils had the measles.

—The First National bank of Genoa will be closed Saturday, May 30, (Memorial day.)

Buy your Rubbers and Rubber Boots at lower prices than elsewhere at Robt. & H. P. Mastin's, Genoa.

—H. J. Knapp of Fayetteville motored to Genoa last Saturday to visit his son, A. H. Knapp and family, returning Sunday afternoon.

—No Sunday baseball will be played in Syracuse this season, according to orders issued recently by the commissioner of public safety.

—Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Hunter, Miss Edith Hunter, and Chas. Carson motored to Auburn Wednesday in the Carson auto, with J. B. Mastin as chauffeur.

Geraniums and everything for flower beds and porch boxes, cheaper than elsewhere. 43w8 Merritt Greenhouse, Genoa.

—The twentieth annual session of the Lake Mohonk Conference on Peace and International Arbitration will take place at the Lake Mohonk Mountain House, May 26-30.

—Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Springer of Moravia were Sunday callers in town. Mr. Springer has sold his residence in Moravia and will move, June 1st, to Auburn to enter into partnership with his brother, Chas. H. Springer, in the wholesale hay business.

—Ithaca is preparing for a big crowd to-morrow (Saturday), when the annual Spring Day celebration will take place. The new electric cars will be used on Tioga St., as trailers. There is now a complete double track line from the ticket office in North Tioga Street to Falls Street.

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

—Supervisor Loomis, Highway Supt. Gillespie, Town Clerk Peck and Justice Sharpsteen, acting as a committee of the town board, went to Groton, Cortland and Marathon, Wednesday to investigate the matter of securing the stone crusher, engine and road roller for use in building roads in this town. They had a fine trip, going in Mr. Peck's auto.

—The Moravia Republican Register of last week said: "Mrs. Oliver Huff of Sempronius is suffering with pneumonia at the home of her son, Harvey Huff, on Chestnut Ridge. Mrs. Huff was taken ill while visiting her son, Frank Huff, and family near Genoa but was able to return to this town Miss Chatham, a nurse of Auburn, is caring for her and it is thought she will recover."

New samples of Wall Papers are here; patterns are fine, prices low at Robt. & H. P. Mastin's, Genoa.

—Following a long illness, Thomas P. Sharp, aged 71 years, died Sunday at the Auburn City hospital. For a number of years he had been engaged as a gardener in that city. He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Frederick Marks of Venice, at whose home, a mile and a half east of East Venice, the funeral was held at 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon. Interment in Stewart's Corners cemetery.

—Advertisers who think that just an occasional announcement is all that is necessary to keep the public informed, should read what a recent speaker said to a company of advertisers: "If you want to get results," he said, "you must advertise continuously. The public forgets. Just to prove this to you, I will give a prize to any man here who can tell me off-hand who was President Taft's running mate at the last election." The speaker paused while the men in the room pondered. Someone asked: "Do you know yourself?" The speaker laughed. "I do not," he admitted. The question remained unanswered.—Ex.

Subscribe for The Tribune.

Many Jewelry Designers

Are busy all the while getting out new ideas for us.

To be sure they don't work for us alone. But we in common with all Jewelers of the better class get a share of their output.

Always in our stock you will find the work of these expert designers.

You will find it in rings, brooches, cuff links, stick pins, chains and necklets, in fact all through our stock.

This is one reason why we claim to be able to serve you as well as any store in the country.

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

—Mrs. D. W. Gower spent Sunday in Ithaca.

—THE TRIBUNE office will be closed Memorial day.

—J. H. Smith and son of Ithaca were at S. Wright's Sunday.

—Miss Lillian Close spent the week-end with her sister, Mrs. Harry Huguenine at South Lansing.

—Justice Lamar and Frederick W. Lehmann are the United States representatives at the mediation conference at Niagara Falls attempting to settle the differences between Mexico and the United States.

—Mrs. Isaac P. Hazard returned Wednesday from Muncie, Ind., where she attended the Triennial Conference of the Friends Woman's Foreign Missionary Society as a delegate from the New York Yearly Meeting.—Union Springs Adv.

—Mrs. Glenn Smith of Lake Ridge wishes to thank the L. T. L. of that place for a bag of nice oranges which she has received from them during her illness. She appreciates the gift and the thoughtfulness of the young people very much.

—Undertaker Glenn Mosher of Auburn, who came to East Venice Tuesday to bring the remains of Thomas Sharp to the home of his son-in-law for the funeral service on Wednesday, was in Genoa over night.

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

The Good Citizen's Decalogue

First.—Remember thy garbage can to keep it covered lest thy garbage become a stench in the nostrils of the people and breed flies.

Second.—Thou shalt cut the weeds in thy vacant lot lest it become a hiding place for old tin cans, which catch water and breed mosquitoes; papers and divers sort of trash.

Third.—Thou shalt bear witness against thy neighbor's rubbish heap, likewise his dirty back yard.

Fourth.—Thou shalt clean out the habitation of thy horses and thy cow frequently lest the stable fly flourisheth and spread infantile paralysis and the housefly breed by the thousands and millions and annoy thee and thy beast and produce much sickness in thy family.

Fifth.—Thou shalt prevent the breeding of the fly in the spring-time that thy children unto the third and fourth generation need not swat him later.

Sixth.—Remember thy back yard and alley to keep them clean. Six days shalt thou labor to keep thy premises clean, and if yet the task is not accomplished thou couldst do worse than continue on the seventh.

Seventh.—Thou shalt covet all the air and sunshine thou canst obtain.

Eighth.—Look not upon the milk when it cometh from the unclean dairy, for the doctor will not hold thee guiltless if thy infant sickeneth therefrom and die.

Ninth.—Remember thy cleaning up day and keep it wholly.

Tenth.—If thou dost hearken unto these sayings to do them thou shalt live long in the land.

Special Sale for May 1914!

Best and Largest stock of Dry Goods consisting of latest styles in

- | | |
|--|---|
| Florin Ratine and Mercerised Poplins all Shades. | Lace Curtains, Oil Shades, |
| Piques, Linines, | Draperies, Couch Covers, |
| Serpentine Crepe, | Table and Bed Spreads, |
| Ripplette, White Goods, | Table Linens, Napkins to Match, |
| Percales, Calicos, | Carpets, Rugs, |
| Ginghams, Chambries, | Linoleums, Oilcloths, |
| Serges, Voiles, | Ladies' Gent's and Children's Shoes, |
| All Wool Brocades in colors | Oxfords, Pumps, Tennis Shoes, |
| Poplar Danish Cloth, | Rubbers, Trunks, |
| Mercerised Satines, | Suit Cases, Hand Satchels and Bags. |
| Pure Silk Mohair and Brilliantees, | Big line of Men's and Boy's Pants, Shirts, Overalls and Frocks. |
| Messaline Silks, Taffeta, | |
| Sousine all colors, | |
| All Over Laces, Fancy and Plain Scrims | |

Special attention given to Watch and Clock repairing.

Yours for more business,

R. & H. P. Mastin,
GENOA, N. Y.

The Story of Waitstill Baxter

By KATE DOUGLAS WIGGIN

Copyright, 1915, by Kate Douglas Wiggin

Waitstill went about her work with rather a heavy heart. Was life going to be more rather than less difficult now that Patty was growing up? Would she be able to do her duty both by father and sister and keep peace in the household, as she had vowed in her secret heart always to do? She paused every now and then to look out of the window and wave an encouraging hand to Patty. The girl's bonnet was off, and her uncovered head blazed like red gold in the sunlight. The short young grass was dotted with dandelion blooms, some of them already grown to huge disks of yellow, and Patty moved hither and thither, selecting the younger weeds, deftly putting the broken knife under their roots and popping them into the tin pan. Presently—for Deacon Baxter had finished the wagon and gone down the hill to relieve Cephas Cole at the counter—Patty's shrill young whistle floated into the kitchen, but with a mischievous glance at the open window she broke off suddenly and began to sing the words of the hymn with rather more emphasis and gusto than strict piety warranted:

There'll be something in heav'n for children to do.
None are idle in that blessed land.
There'll be work for the heart, there'll be work for the mind.
And employment for each little hand.
There'll be something to do.
There'll be something to do.
There'll be something for children to do!
On that bright, blessed shore
Where there's joy evermore
There'll be something for children to do.
Patty's young existence being full to the brim of labor, this view of heaven never in the least appealed to her, and she rendered the hymn with little sympathy. The main part of the verse was strongly accented by jabs at the unoffending dandelion roots, but when the chorus came she brought out the emphatic syllables by a beat of the broken knife on the milk pan.

This rendition of a Sabbath school classic did not meet Waitstill's ideas of perfect propriety, but she smiled and let it pass, planning some sort of recreation for a stolen half hour of the afternoon. It would have to be a walk through the pasture into the woods to see what had grown since they went there a fortnight ago. Patty loved people better than nature, but failing the one she could put up with the other, for she had a sense of beauty and a pagan love of color. There would be pale hued innocence and blue and white violets in the moist places, thought Waitstill, and they would have them in a china cup on the supper table. No, that would never do, for last time father had knocked them over when he was reaching for the bread and in a silent protest against such foolishness got up from the table and emptied them into the kitchen sink.

"There's a place for everything," he said when he came back, "and the place for flowers is outdoors."
Then in the pine woods there would be, she was sure, Star of Bethlehem, Solomon's Seal, the white spray of ground nuts and bunch berries. Perhaps they could make a bouquet, and Patty would take it across the fields to Mrs. Boynton's door. She need not go in, and thus they would not be disobeying their father's command not to visit that "crazy Boynton woman."

Here Patty came in with a painful of greens, and the sisters sat down in the sunny window to get them ready for the pot.

"I'm calmer," the little rebel allowed. "That's generally the way it turns out with me. I get into a rage, but I can generally sing it off."

"You certainly must have got rid of a good deal of temper this morning by the way your voice sounded."

"Nobody can hear us in this out of the way place. It's easy enough to see that the women weren't asked to say anything when the men settled where the houses should be built. The men weren't content to stick them on the top of a high hill or half a mile from the stores, but put them back to the main road, taking due care to cut the sink window where their wives couldn't see anything, even when they were washing dishes."

"I don't know that I ever thought about it in that way." And Waitstill looked out of the window in a brown study, while her hands worked with the dandelion greens. "I've noticed it, but I never supposed the men did it intentionally."

"No, you wouldn't," said Patty, with the pessimism of a woman of ninety, as she stole an admiring glance at her sister. Patty's own face, irregular, prominent, tantalizing, had its peculiar charm, and her brilliant skin and hair so dazzled the masculine beholder that he took note of no small defects. But Waitstill was beautiful—beautiful even in her working dress of purple calico. Her single braid of hair, the Foxwell hair, that in her was bronze and in Patty pale Auburn, was wound once around her flat head and made to stand a little as it went across the front. It was a simple, easy, unconscious fashion of her own, quite different from anything done by other women in her time and place, and it just suited her dignity and serenity. It looked like a coronet, but it was the

way she carried her head that gave you the fairy, there were such spirit and pride in the poise of it on the long, graceful neck. Her eyes were as clear as mountain pools shaded by rushes, and the strength of the face was softened by the sweetness of the mouth.

Patty never let the conversation die out for many seconds at a time, and now she began again: "My surnames don't match my name very well; but, of course, mother didn't know how I was going to turn out when she called me Patience, for I was nothing but a squirming little bald, red baby. But my name really is too ridiculous when you think about it."

Waitstill laughed as she said: "It didn't take you long to change it. Perhaps Patience was a hard word for a baby to say, but the moment you could talk you said 'Patty wants this' and 'Patty wants that.'"

"Did Patty ever get it? She never has since, that's certain! And look at your name. It's 'Waitstill,' yet you never stop a moment. When you're not in the shed or barn or chicken house or kitchen or attic or garden patch you are working in the Sunday school or the choir."

It seemed as if Waitstill did not intend to answer this arraignment of her activities. She rose and crossed the room to put the pan of greens in the sink, preparing to wash them. Taking the long handled dipper from the nail, she paused a moment before plunging it into the water pail; paused, and leaning her elbow on a corner of the shelf over the sink, looked steadfastly out into the orchard.

Patty watched her curiously and was just going to offer a penny for her thoughts when Waitstill suddenly broke the brief silence by saying: "Yes, I am always busy. It's better so, but all the same, Patty, I'm waiting—inside! I don't know for what, but I always feel that I am waiting!"

CHAPTER V. A Kiss.

"S HALL we have our walk in the woods on the Edgewood side of the river, just for a change, Patty?" suggested her sister. "The water is so high this year that the river will be splendid. We can gather our flowers in the hill pasture, and then you'll be quite near Mrs. Boynton's and can carry the nosegay there while I come home ahead of you and get supper. I'll take today's eggs to father's store on the way and ask him if he minds our having a little walk. I've an errand at Aunt Abby's that would take me down to the bridge anyway."

"Very well," said Patty somewhat apathetically. "I always like a walk with you, but I don't care what becomes of me this afternoon if I can't go to Ellen's party."

The excursion took place according to Waitstill's plan, and at 4 o'clock she sped back to her night work and preparations for supper, leaving Patty with a great bunch of early wild flowers for Ivory's mother. Patty had left them at the Boynton's door with Rodman, who was picking up chips and volunteered to take the nosegay into the house at once.

"Won't you step inside?" the boy asked shyly, wishing to be polite, but conscious that visitors from the village very seldom crossed the threshold.

"I'd like to, but I can't this afternoon, thank you. I must run all the way down the hill now or I shan't be in time to supper."

"Do you eat meals together over to your house?" asked the boy.

"We're all three at the table, if that means together."

"We never are. Ivory goes off early and takes lunch in a pail. So do I when I go to school. Aunt Boynton never sits down to eat. She just stands at the window and takes a bite of something now and then. You haven't got any mother, have you?"

"No, Rodman."

"Neither have I, nor any father, nor any relations but Aunt Boynton and Ivory. Ivory is very good to me, and when he's at home I'm never lonesome."

"I wish you could come over and eat with sister and me," said Patty gently. "Perhaps sometime, when my father is away buying goods and we are left alone, you could join us in the woods, and we would have a picnic! We would bring enough for you—all sorts of good things—hard boiled eggs, loughnuts, apple turnovers and bread spread with jelly."

"I'd like it fine!" exclaimed Rodman, his big dark eyes sparkling with anticipation. "I don't have many boys to play with, and I never went to a picnic. Aunt Boynton watches for Uncle 'most all the time. She doesn't know he has been away for years and years. When she doesn't watch she prays. Sometimes she wants me to pray with her, but praying don't come easy to me."

"Neither does it to me," said Patty. "I'm good at marbles and checkers and backgammon and jack straws, though."

"So am I," said Patty, laughing. "So we should be good friends. I'll try to get a chance to see you soon again, but perhaps I can't; I'm a good deal tied at home."

"Your father doesn't like you to go anywhere, I guess," interposed Rodman. "I've heard Ivory tell Aunt Boynton things, but I wouldn't repeat them. Ivory's trained me years and years not to tell anything, so I don't."

"That's a good boy!" approved Patty. Then as she regarded him more closely, she continued, "I'm sorry you're lonesome, Rodman. I'd like to see you look brighter."

"This morning, I was trying to see if I could swing the scythe so's to help Ivory in haying time. I've only 'raked after' and I want to begin on mowing soon's I can. Then, somehow or other, the old toad came out from under the steps. I didn't see him, and the scythe bit him square. I cried for an hour, that's what I did, and I don't care who knows it, except I wouldn't like the boys at school to hector me. I've buried the toad out behind the barn, and I hope Ivory'll let me keep the news from Aunt Boynton. She cries enough now without my telling her there's been a death in the family. She set great store by the old toad, and so did all of us."

"It's too bad. I'm sorry. But, after all, you couldn't help it."

"No, but we should always look around everywhere when we're cutting—that's what Ivory says. He says folks shouldn't use edged tools till they're old enough not to fool with 'em."

And Rodman looked so wise and old fashioned for his years that Patty did not know whether to kiss him or cry over him as she said; Ivory's always right. And, now, goodby. I must go this very minute. Don't forget the picnic."

"I won't," cried the boy, gazing after her, wholly entranced with her bright beauty and her kindness. "Say, I'll bring something, too—white oak acorns, if you like 'em. I've got a big bagful up attic!"

Patty sped down the long lane, crept under the bars and flew like a lapwing over the highroad.

"If father was only like any one else things might be so different!" she sighed, her thoughts running along with her feet. "Nobody to make a home for that poor lonesome little boy and that poor lonesome big Ivory. I am sure that he is in love with Waitstill. He doesn't know it. She doesn't know it. Nobody does but me, but I'm clever at guessing. I was the only one that surmised Jed Morrill was going to marry again. I should almost like Ivory for myself, he is so tall and handsome, but of course he can never marry anybody. He's too poor and has his mother to look after. I wouldn't want to take him from Waitstill, though, and then perhaps I couldn't get him anyway. If I couldn't, he'd be the only one! I have never tried yet, but I feel in my bones, somehow, that I could have any boy in Edgewood or Riverboro by just crooking my forefinger and beckoning to him. I wish—I wish they were different! They don't make me want to beckon to them! My forefinger just stays straight and doesn't feel like crooking! There's Cephas Cole, but he's as stupid as an owl. I don't want a husband that keeps his mouth wide open whenever I'm talking, no matter whether it's sense or nonsense. There's Phil Perry, but he likes Ellen, and besides, he's too serious for me. And there's Mark Wilson, he's the best dressed and the only one that's been to college. He looks at me all the time in meeting and asked me if I wouldn't take a walk some Sunday afternoon. I know he planned Ellen's party hoping I'd be there! Goodness gracious, I do believe that is his horse coming behind me! There's no other in the village that goes at such a gait!"

It was, indeed, Mark Wilson, who always drove, according to Aunt Abby Cole, "as if he was going for a doctor." He caught up with Patty almost in the twinkling of an eye, but she was ready for him. She had taken off her sunbonnet just to twirl it by the string, she was so warm with walking, and in a jiffy she had lifted the clustering curls from her ears, tucked them back with a single expert movement and disclosed two coral pendants just the color of her ear tips and her glowing cheeks.

"Hello, Patty!" the young man called in brusque country fashion as he reined up beside her. "What are you doing over here? Why aren't you on your way to the party? I've been over to Limington and am breaking my neck to get home in time myself."

"I am not going. There are no parties for me," said Patty faintly.

"Not going! Oh, I say, what's the matter? It won't be a bit of fun without you. Ellen and I made it up expressly for you, thinking your father couldn't object to a candy pull."

"I can't help it. I did the best I could. Waitstill always asks father for me, but I wouldn't take any chances today, and I spoke to him myself. Indeed, I almost coax him."

"He's a regular old skinflint," cried Mark, getting out of the wagon and walking beside her.

"You mustn't call him names," Patty interposed, with some dignity. "I call him a good many myself, but I'm his daughter."

"You don't look it," said Mark admiringly. "Come and have a little ride, won't you?"

"Oh, I couldn't possibly, thank you. Some one would be sure to see us, and father's so strict."

"There isn't a building for half a mile. Just jump in and have a spin till we come to the first house; then I'll let you out, and you can walk the rest of the way home. Come, do, and make up to me a little for my disappointment. I'll skip the candy pull if you say the word."

It was an incredibly brief drive at Mark's rate of speed and as exciting and blissful as it was brief and dangerous, Patty thought. Did she imagine it or did Mark help her into the wagon differently from—old Dr. Perry, for instance?

The fresh breeze lifted the gold thread of her curls and gave her cheeks a brighter color, while her breath came fast through her parted lips and her eyes sparkled at the un-

expected, unaccustomed pleasure. She felt so grown up, so conscious of a new power, as she sat enthroned on the little wagon seat (Mark Wilson always liked his buggies "courtin' size," so the neighbors said) that she was almost courageous enough to agree to make a royal progress through the village—almost, but not quite.

"Come on, let's shake the old tables up and start 'em talking, shall we?" Mark suggested. "I'll give you the reins and let Nero have a flick of the whip."

"No, I'd rather not drive," she said. "I'd be afraid of this horse and, anyway, I must get out this very minute—yes, I really must. If you hold Nero I can just slip down between the wheels. You needn't help me."

Mark alighted notwithstanding her objections, saying gallantly, "I don't miss this pleasure, not by a jugful! Come along! Jump!"

Patty stretched out her hands to be helped, but Mark forestalled her by putting his arms around her and lifting her down. A second of time only was involved, but in that second he held her close and kissed her warm cheek, her cheek that had never felt the touch of any lips but those of Waitstill. She pulled her sunbonnet over her flaming face, while Mark, with a gay smile of farewell, sprang into the wagon and gave his horse a free rein.

Patty never looked up from the road, but walked faster and faster, her heart beating at breakneck speed. It was a changed world that spun past her. Fright, triumph, shame, delight, gratified vanity swam over her in turn.

A few minutes later she heard once more the rumble of wheels on the road. It was Cephas Cole driving toward her over the brow of Saco hill. "He'll have seen Mark," she thought, "but he can't know I've talked and driven with him. 'Eigh' how stupid and common he looks!"

"I heard your father blowin' the supper horn just as I come over the bridge," remarked Cephas, drawing up in the road. "He stood in the doorway blowin' like Bedlam. I guess you're late to supper."

"I'll be home in a few minutes," said Patty. "I got delayed and am a little behindhand."

"I'll turn right round if you'll git in and lemme take you back along a piece, it'll save you a good five minutes," begged Cephas abruptly.

"All right, much obliged, but it's against the rules and you must drop me at the foot of our hill and let me walk up."

"Certainly! I know the deacon, 'n' I ain't huntin' for trouble any more'n you be, though I'd take it quick enough if you just give me leave! I ain't no coward, an' I could tackle the deacon tomorrow if so be I had anything to ask him."

This seemed to Patty a line of conversation distinctly to be discouraged under all the circumstances, and she tried to keep Cephas on the subject of his daily tasks and his mother's rheumatism until she could escape from his overappreciative society.

"How do you like my last job?" he inquired as they passed his father's house. "Some think I've got the ell a little dote too yaller. Folks that ain't never handled a brush ain't they can mix paint better 'n them that knows their trade."

"If your object was to have everybody see the ell a mile away you've succeeded," said Patty cruelly. She

never flung the poor boy a civil word for fear of getting something warmer than civility in return.

"I'll tone down," Cephas responded, rather crestfallen. "I wanted a good, bright, lustin' shade. 'T won't look so yaller when father lets me paint the house to match, but that won't be till next year. He makes fun of the yaller color same as you; says a home's something you want to forget when you're away from it. Mother says the two rooms of the ell are big enough for somebody to set up housekeepin' in. What do you think?"

"I never think," returned Patty, with a tantalizing laugh. "Good night, Cephas; thank you for giving me a lift!"

CHAPTER VI.
"What dreams may come."

S UPPER was over and the work done at last. The dishes washed, the beans put in soak, the hens shut up for the night, the milk strained and carried down cellar,

Patty went up to her little room with the one window and the slanting walls, and Waitstill followed and said good night. Her father put out the lights, locked the doors and came up the creaking stairs. There was never any talk between the sisters before going to bed, save on nights when their father was late at the store, usually on Saturdays only, for the good talkers of the village, as well as the gossips and loafers, preferred any other place to swap stories than the bleak atmosphere provided by old Foxy at his place of business.

Patty could think in the dark. Her healthy young body lying not uncomfortably on the bed of corn husks, and the patchwork comforter drawn up under her chin, she could think, but for the first time she could not tell her thoughts to Waitstill. She had a secret, a dazzling secret, just like Ellen Wilson and some of the other girls who were several years older. Her afternoon's experience loomed as large in her innocent mind as if it had been an elopement.

"I hope I'm not engaged to be married to him, even if he did"—The sentence was too tremendous to be finished even in thought. "I don't think I can be. Men must surely say something and not take it for granted you are in love with them and want to marry them. It is what they say when they ask that I should like, much better than being married, when I'm only just past seventeen. I wish Mark was a little different. I don't like his careless ways! He admires me, I can tell that by the way he looks, but he admires himself just as much and expects me to do the same. Still, I suppose none of them are perfect, and girls have to forgive lots of little things when they are engaged. Mother must have forgiven a good many things when she took father. Anyway, Mark is going away for a month on business, so I shan't have to make up my mind just yet." Here sleep descended upon the slightly puzzled, but on the whole delightfully complacent little creature, bringing her most alluring and untrustworthy dreams.

The dear innocent had indeed no need of haste. Young Mr. Marquis de Lafayette Wilson—Mark for short—was not in the least a gay deceiver or ruthless breaker of hearts, and so far as known no scraps of village beauties were hung to his belt. He was a likable, light weight young chap, as indolent and pleasure loving as the strict customs of the community would permit, and a kiss, in his mind, most certainly never would lead to the altar,

else he had already been many times a bridegroom. Miss Patience Baxter's maiden meditations and uncertainties and perplexities, therefore, were decidedly premature. She was a natural born, unconsciously artistic, highly expert and finished coquette. She was all this at seventeen, and Mark at twenty-four was by no means a match for her in this field of effort yet. But sometimes in getting her victim into the net the coquette loses her balance and falls in herself. There wasn't a bit of harm in Marquis de Lafayette, but he was extremely agile in keeping out of nets.

Waitstill was restless, too, that night, although she could not have told the reason. She opened her window at the back of the house and leaned out. The evening was mild, with a soft wind blowing. She could hear the full brook dashing through the edge of the wood lot and even the "kerchug" of an occasional bullfrog. There were great misty stars in the sky, but no moon.

There was no light in Aunt Abby Cole's kitchen, but a faint glimmer shone through the windows of Uncle Bart's joiner's shop, showing that the old man was either having an hour of peaceful contemplation with no companion but his pipe or that there might be a little group of privileged visitors, headed by Jed Morrill, busily discussing the affairs of the nation.

Waitstill felt troubled and anxious tonight, bruised by the little daily torments that lessened her courage but never wholly destroyed it. Any one who believed implicitly in heredity might have been puzzled, perhaps, to account for her. He might fantastically picture her as making herself out of her ancestors, using a free hand, picking and choosing what she liked best, with due care for the effect of combinations; selecting here and there and modifying, if advisable, a trait of Grandpa or Grandma Foxwell, of Great Uncle or Great Aunt Exater; borrowing qualities lavishly from her own gentle born and gently bred mother and carefully avoiding her respected father's stock, except perhaps to take a dash of his pluck and an ounce of his persistence. Jed Morrill remarked Deacon Baxter once, "When Old Foxy wants anything he'll wait till hell freezes over afore he'll give up." Waitstill had her father's firm chin, but that here the likeness ended. The proud curve of her nostrils, the clear, well opened eye with its deep fringe of lashes, the earnest mouth, all these came from the mother who was little more than a dim memory.

Waitstill disdained any vague, dreary, colorless theory of life and its meaning. She had joined the church at fifteen, more or less because other girls did and the parson had persuaded her, but out of her hard life she had somehow framed a courageous philosophy that kept her erect and uncrushed, no matter how great her difficulties. She had no idea of bringing a poor, weak, draggled soul to her Maker at the last day, saying, "Here is all I have managed to save out of what you gave me."

Patty slept sweetly on the other side of the partition, the contemplation of her twopenny triumphs bringing a smile to her childish lips, but even so a good heart was there (still perhaps in

the process of making), a quick wit, ready sympathy, natural charm; plenty, indeed, for the stronger sister to cherish, protect and hold precious, as she did with all her mind and soul.

There had always been a passionate loyalty in Waitstill's affection, whatever it had been bestowed. Uncle Bart delighted in telling an instance of it that occurred when she was a child of five. Maine had just separated amicably from her mother, Massachusetts, and become an independent state. It was in the middle of March, but there was no snow on the ground and the village boys had built a bonfire on a plot of land near Uncle Bart's joiner's shop. There was a large gathering in celebration of the historic event and Waitstill crept down the hill with her homemade rag doll in her arms. She stood on the outskirts of the crowd, a silent, absorbed little figure clad in a shabby woolen coat, with a blue knit hood framing her rosy face. Deborah, her beloved, her only doll, was tightly clasped in her arms, for Debby, like her parent, had few pleasures and must not be denied so great a one as this. Suddenly one of the thoughtless young scamps in the group, wishing to create a new sensation and add to the general excitement, caught the doll from the child's arms and running forward with a wild warwhoop, flung it into the flames. Waitstill did not lose an instant. She gave a scream of anguish and without giving any warning of her intentions, probably without realizing them herself, she dashed through the little crowd into the bonfire and snatched her cherished offspring from the burning pile. The whole thing was over in the twinkling of an eye, for Uncle Bart was as quick as the child and dragged her out of the imminent danger with no worse harm done than a good scorching.

He led the little creature up the hill to explain matters and protect her from a scolding. She still held the doll against her heaving breast, saying, between the sobs: "I couldn't let my Debby burn up; I couldn't. Uncle Bart, she's got nobody but me! Is my dress scorched so much I can't wear it? You'll tell father how it was, Uncle Bart, won't you?"

Debbie bore the marks of her adventure longer than her owner, for she had been longer in the fire, but stained and defaced as she was, she was never replaced and remained the only doll of Waitstill's childhood. At this very moment she lay softly and safely in a bureau drawer ready to be lifted out, some time, Waitstill fancied, and shown tenderly to Patty's children. Of her own possible children she never thought. There was but one man in the world who could ever be the father of them, and she was separated from him by every obstacle that could divide two human beings.

Village "aunts" and "uncles" were elected to that relationship by the common consent of the community, their fitness being established by great age, by decided individuality or eccentricity of character, by uncommon loquaciousness or by the possession of an abundant wit and humor. There was no formality about the thing. Certain women were always called "Aunt Susie," or "Aunt Hitty," or what not, while certain men were distinguished as "Uncle Rish," or "Uncle Pel," without previous arrangement or the consent of the high contracting parties.

Such a couple were Cephas Cole's father and mother, Aunt Abby and Uncle Bart. Bartholomew Cole's trade was that of a joiner. As for Aunt Abby, it can only be said that she made all trades her own by sovereign right of investigation, and what she did not know about her neighbor's occupations was unlikely to be discovered on this side of Jordan. One of the villagers declared that Aunt Abby and her neighbor, Mrs. Abel Day, had argued for an hour before they could make a bargain about the method of disseminating a certain important piece of news, theirs by exclusive right of discovery and prior possession. Mrs. Day offered to give Mrs. Cole the privilege of Saco hill and Aunt Betty Jack's, she herself to take Guide Board and Town House hills. Aunt Abby quickly proved the injustice of this decision, saying that there were twice as many families living in Mrs. Day's chosen territory as there were in that allotted to her, so the river road to Milliken's mills was grudgingly awarded to Aunt Abby by way of compromise, and the ladies started on what was a tour of mercy in those days—the furnishing of a subject of discussion for long, quiet evenings.

Uncle Bart's joiner's shop was at the foot of Guide Board hill on the Riverboro side of the bridge, and it was the pleasantest spot in the whole village. The shop itself had a cheery look, with its weather stained shingles, its small square windows and its hospitable door, half as big as the front side of the building. The step was an old millstone too worn for active service, and the piles of chips and shavings on each side of it had been there for so many years that sweet williams, clove plinks and purple phlox were growing in among them in the most irresponsible fashion, while a morning glory vine had crept up and curled around a long handled rake that had been standing against the front of the house since early spring. There was an air of cozy and amiable disorder about the place that would have invited friendly conversation even had not Uncle Bart's white head, honest, ruddy face and smiling welcome coaxed you in before you were aware. A fine Nothof apple tree shaded the side windows, and underneath it reposed all summer a bright blue sleigh, for Uncle Bart always described himself as being "plagued for shed room" and kept things as he liked at the shop, having a "pison neat" wife who did exactly the opposite at his house.

To be continued.



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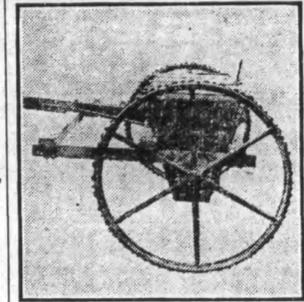
ABOUT FERTILIZERS.

Purdue University Issues a Bulletin Worthy of the Attention of Farmers.

Purdue university recently issued a very interesting bulletin on fertilizers.

The subject of fertilizers naturally falls under three heads—barnyard manures, green manures (growing crops turned under) and chemical fertilizers. Barnyard manure is the cheapest and best source of plant food. It not only adds fertility to the soil, but through its decaying organic matter it improves the mechanical condition and moisture holding capacity of the soil and stimulates the growth of soil bacteria. Fresh manure may be turned under with great benefit to a clay soil. In the process of decay the soil will be mellowed. An application of fifteen to twenty-five tons per acre will be none too heavy. It should be covered with a rather shallow furrow on a heavy soil, for if covered deeply the air will be excluded and decay delayed. On a light or sandy soil possibly not more than ten to fifteen tons of fresh ma-

There is no serious need of importing potatoes to this country, since a year of favorable prices and a good growing season are immediately followed by a surplus crop. The danger of importing new and serious diseases is sufficient justification for the secretary of agriculture to maintain his careful quarantine against foreign stock. The department has also cautioned potato growers against using secondhand potato sacks which may have contained British or European potatoes, since these sacks are likely to conceal the germs of a serious disease.—Country Gentleman.



A GOOD FERTILIZER SPREADER.

nure should be applied at one time to avoid any rapid drying out of the soil and consequent "firing" of the plants.

Manure is not a well balanced fertilizer—that is, it does not contain in the most desirable proportions the three fundamental elements of plant nutrition—namely, nitrogen, phosphorus and potassium. All plants must have the proper amount of each of the food elements in order to attain their maximum productivity. If one element be deficient, no matter how abundant the other elements may be represented, the plant will be limited in its development in proportion to the deficiency of this element, other things being equal. A ton of average farm manure contains about ten pounds of nitrogen, five pounds of phosphoric acid and ten pounds of potash. It is plain, therefore, that manure is lacking in phosphorus. What is still more significant, the soils of Indiana (clay and loam) are also generally low in this element. Growers, then, who have enriched their lands with manure with results not up to their expectations should apply 200 to 600 pounds of acid phosphate per acre in conjunction with the manure.

What to Feed at Calving Time.

Cows that are due to freshen this spring should be given from six to eight weeks of rest before calving. It is quite important that a cow be given a rest at this time, especially so if she has not been well fed during the winter. Some dairymen neglect to keep their cows in good condition during the winter, and as a result the calves are not in the best of condition at birth, and the cows do not give as large a milk flow as they would give had they been properly fed.

Silage is an excellent feed to be given a cow during the resting period. Along with silage should be fed some feeds rich in protein, such as alfalfa or clover hay, with a small amount of grain. The cow needs the protein to help build up the body of the calf, as well as to keep her own body in good condition. A succulent feed like silage will aid in keeping the cow in better condition. Silage in itself is not a very substantial feed, but when fed with a little grain and alfalfa or clover hay makes a most excellent part of a ration.—J. M. Fuller, Associate Professor Dairy Husbandry, State College, South Dakota.

FARM GARDEN POINTERS.

The hardy vegetable can be sown as soon as the ground is ready.

Important garden crops for early planting are potatoes and strawberries.

Always use fresh horse manure in the hotbed and well rotted manure in the soil.

Onions should be sown at the earliest moment the ground can be got in good condition.

An orchard sprayed for the San Jose scale has a much healthier and better appearance than one not so treated.

Keep an eye on the hotbed when the sun shines brightly. Too much heat will make the plants weak and spindly.

Not all soils are adapted to the raspberry. In fact, it is nearly as peculiar in regard to soil adaptation as the potato.

Plant a piece of old pasture to good timber trees for the benefit of the boy. It will become the best part of the farm.

The best time to kill the plant lice infesting orchard trees and shrubbery is just before the buds open in the spring.

THE TROUBLESOME POTATO.

Old potato growers agree that the market for this stable crop is one of the most unstable, and consequently one of the most difficult to forecast, among the leading crops. Potatoes are a universal food. They can be grown almost anywhere. The crop is relatively of quick growth, but the serious factor is the inability to preserve the surplus of a bountiful year until the time of shortage when the crop is poor. Consequently any considerable increase in price stimulates increased production, and, with favorable conditions, a surplus results and prices often drop so low as to offer no possibility of profit.

There is no serious need of importing potatoes to this country, since a year of favorable prices and a good growing season are immediately followed by a surplus crop. The danger of importing new and serious diseases is sufficient justification for the secretary of agriculture to maintain his careful quarantine against foreign stock. The department has also cautioned potato growers against using secondhand potato sacks which may have contained British or European potatoes, since these sacks are likely to conceal the germs of a serious disease.—Country Gentleman.

ENORMOUS GRAIN YIELDS.

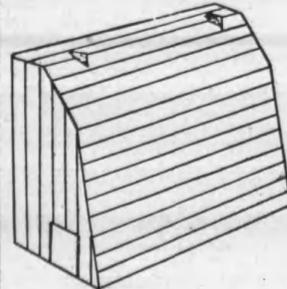
What French Agriculturists Are Doing to Increase the Crops.

French agriculturists are paying a great deal of attention at present to possible methods of cultivation of grain crops to increase the yield. Instances have already been worked out where twenty seeds of grain yielded an increase of over 700,000 within a period of one year. The principle is simple. It consists in preparing the seed bed in widely spaced lines on mellow land. At the end of two months the tufts springing from each grain are divided and replanted. Finally earth is hoed up about the new plants in such a manner as to provoke growth from all points brought into intimate contact with the soil. Each of these numerous shoots bears an ear. In reality it is a combination of "slipping," transplanting and pruning.

The methods were practiced by the Chinese centuries ago, and the principle was worked out experimentally in England as early as 1776. An Algerian colonist has been planting wheat and oats in the same fields for five years without an application of manure. He makes his furrows thirty-six inches apart and plants the seeds therein at a distance of twenty inches from each other. He harrows constantly. During the five years he has averaged 1,800 pounds of oats per acre and 1,600 of wheat, while a neighbor's yield under ordinary practice has been a scant 800 pounds of oats and 500 of wheat.

Uses For Piano Box.

A piano box may be profitably used for several purposes. By putting the slanting portion of the top on hinges, so that it can be lifted, it may be used for a corn or oat bin. This is placed in the hallway of the barn on blocks so that it will not rest on the floor and become a harbor for mice and rats. Covered with good roofing paper that will turn water, the piano box may be used for a coal bin. If it is set with the opening toward the south the snow



THE BOX WITH MANY USES.

or rain from the north or east will not beat into the box when the lid is lifted. The box has also been found useful as a hog house when covered to keep out wind and rain. The small sow with young pigs can find here a good shelter from the storms. The top may be hinged in order to put in straw and take out the old bed. A small door in the end will admit the sow and pigs. By putting one or two small windows in the piano box it can be used for a chicken house, in which a dozen chickens can be kept very comfortably. One can fix a few roosts and several nests in the box.

To Tell Fertile Eggs.

The simplest, easiest and surest way of testing hatching eggs for fertility is to set them in the incubator or under a hen and allow them to incubate for seven days, says a contributor to the Farm and Fireside. Then remove the hen or take the tray out of the incubator and allow the eggs to cool for ten minutes. Then hold each egg to the cheek. The warm eggs are the fertile eggs and the cold eggs are those that have no chicks in them. Eggs that are only slightly warm have a very weak germ. The longer the eggs are incubated the easier it is to pick out eggs that will hatch.

Temperance

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

THE END IN SIGHT.

"Because the saloonkeeper lives and thrives by the sale of liquor" might well be the prelude to each paragraph of the report of the investigation of dance halls in our large cities, showing them to be places of flagrant immorality. With saloonkeepers as chaperons, with long intermissions between dances for the sale of drinks and not a drop of water available, with liquor so accessible that it is almost impossible for the victims to resist, the so-called places of recreation are veritable hot-beds of vice.

Because the saloonkeeper lives and thrives by the sale of liquor boys and girls are being lured into these halls, demoralized in mind and body and rendered useless to themselves and to society. Because the saloonkeeper lives and thrives by the sale of liquor society sustains each year a vast loss in efficiency of its members, in large measure reduces the class from which it may expect to secure its future citizens, and nullifies the work that is being carried on by its schools and churches in the education of its youth.

Because the saloonkeeper lives and thrives by the sale of liquor the taxpayer each year is compelled to pay exorbitant taxes to meet the expenses of police courts, criminal courts, poorhouses, asylums, jails and penitentiaries, rendered necessary by the legalized liquor traffic.

And because the American voter on election day says, "Let the traffic be regulated and protected," the saloonkeeper lives and thrives by the sale of liquor. As long as enough voters are willing that men should live and thrive by drink-selling these conditions will continue, and no longer. The number of voters who are not willing are increasing every year!

LIQUOR ALWAYS A VIOLATOR.

I have given reasonably careful study to the problems of liquor in all the states for many years, and my observation convinces me that the liquor business always violates the law that governs it, no matter how liberal the law may be; and always goes beyond the limit that the law permits; and that whenever a stricter law is passed to check its crimes the law does good.

The real philosophy and reason for the prohibition movement lies in the fact that the liquor dealer is nearly always a law-breaker, his calling the sure aid always of public privilege and wrong, the sure dependence always for anarchy and crime. In all the records of history the wine shop and the tavern have been the rendezvous of criminals and the recruiting ground where tyranny and public privilege have found the henchmen they would employ to fasten their evil power on the masses of the people, or do the criminal and brutal things that always serve to repress the noble aspirations of the toiling masses.—Hon. Hooper Alexander of Georgia.

ALCOHOL NOT AN AID.

The mother of a young child should not touch alcoholic liquor in any form. Alcohol is not a food. It does not supply to women the nourishment of which at certain periods of their lives they are in particular need. On the contrary, the mother of a young child who drinks alcoholic beverages, even in their mildest forms—beer, ale, and stout, for instance—runs the risk of absolutely cutting off the supply of food that nature intended an infant to have. If the supply is not entirely cut off the quality is so impoverished that the health of the infant is ruined.—Dr. J. Wallace Beveridge, Cornell University.

SALOONS MAKE WOMEN LABORERS.

Rather a grim bit of evidence concerning liquor selling is furnished by a manufacturer. Seeking in a certain neighborhood for a new situation for his plant, he announced at the start that he would consider only those towns that license the sale of liquor, and would pledge themselves to continue to do so. The reason he gave is that in no-license communities he has found it impossible to get the necessary women and girl laborers. In such communities women do not have to go out to work.—Exchange.

IN NORTH CAROLINA.

Dealings only with indisputable facts, and seeing the evidence before our eyes, no man in his sane senses would attempt to deny that Asheville has prospered under total abstinence. If the question were put to a vote, the Citizen has no doubt of what the verdict would be, for when prosperity comes in at the front door it is folly to kick it out at the back.—Asheville (N. C.) Citizen.

MANUFACTURERS' DESIRE.

I want to urge upon the association the necessity of closer organization for the purpose of educating recruits to our business.—President Farley, head of the National Liquor Dealers' Association.

Why not say in plain English to get busy and organize to make drunkards of boys and girls?—American Issue.

BE CONSISTENT.

If you support the saloon with your ballot, to be consistent you ought to support it with your boy.



Blacksmithing and Repairing.

WM. HUSON, Genoa, N. Y.

AVOID DIRT IN MILK

New York City health regulations require that fifth must not remain on cows during milking. It is easier to clean them if the hair on udders and flanks is clipped—Cows look better, feel better and you get pure milk.



CHICAGO FLEXIBLE SHAVE CO. 179 Ohio St., Chicago, Ill.

SHERWOOD THE OPTICIAN

MAKES GLASSES THAT FIT WHERE OTHERS FAIL

69 Genesee St. AUBURN, N.Y.

Madam, Read McCall's The Fashion Authority

McCALL'S is a large, artistic, handsomely illustrated 100-page monthly Magazine that is adding to the happiness and efficiency of 1,100,000 women each month.

Each issue is brimful of fashions, fancy-work, interesting short stories, and scores of labor-saving and money-saving ideas for women. There are more than 50 of the newest designs of the celebrated McCALL PATTERNS in each issue.

McCALL PATTERNS are famous for style, fit, simplicity and economy. Only 10 and 15 cents each.

The publishers of McCALL'S will spend thousands of dollars extra in the coming months in order to keep McCALL'S head and shoulders above all other women's magazines at any price. However, McCALL'S is only 50c a year; positively worth \$1.00.

You May Select Any One McCall Pattern Free from your first copy of McCALL'S, if you subscribe quickly.

NOTE—Ask for a free copy of McCALL'S wonderful new premium catalogue. Sample copy and pattern catalogue also free on request.

Dentist.

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

Preserving the natural teeth our specialty.

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

Plates that fit.

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

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ON THE BRIDGE, MORAVIA.

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

Practically a Daily at the Price of a Weekly

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

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

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

The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$2.00.

We print notecards, letterheads and envelopes for the farmer or business man at reasonable prices.

FIRE FIRST GUN IN NEW YORK'S FLY CAMPAIGN

THE Merchants' Association of New York has just fired its first gun in the spring campaign against flies. It is in the form of a circular as follows:

WARNING! KILL FLIES NOW!

Suggestions For Anticipating the Dangers of the Common House Fly by Destroying the Survivors of Last Year's Crop

FLIES COST THE UNITED STATES ANNUALLY **\$350,000,000**

THE PRESENT IS THE TIME TO KILL FLIES—BEFORE THE WEATHER BECOMES WARM AND THE "HOLD-OVERS" BEGIN TO PROPAGATE.

One Fly Now Means Innumerable Billions Later On.

THE EXTERMINATION OF THE WINTER FLY IS THE DUTY OF THE HOUSEWIFE AND OF EVERY ONE. DON'T LET ONE ESCAPE. CATCH AND KILL THEM ALL BEFORE SPRING, FOR THE WINTER FLY IS THE PARENT OF SUMMER'S DESTRUCTIVE SWARMS.

THE TIME TO DESTROY THE FLY IS BEFORE IT HAS HAD A CHANCE TO LAY ITS EGGS. NOW IS THE TIME. CAPTURE EVERY ONE OF THE FILTHY LITTLE PESTS YOU CAN FIND.

A SINGLE FLY IS CAPABLE OF DEPOSITING ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY EGGS AT ONE TIME AND OF PRODUCING FIVE OR SIX BATCHES DURING ITS SHORT LIFE.

THE PROGENY OF A SINGLE PAIR OF FLIES, ASSUMING THAT THEY ALL LIVE, IF PRESSED TOGETHER AT THE END OF THE SUMMER, WOULD OCCUPY A SPACE OF OVER FOURTEEN MILLION CUBIC FEET.

THESE FIGURES SHOW THE INCALCULABLE POSSIBILITIES OF A SINGLE FLY AND HOW VITAL IT IS TO DESTROY THE WINTER FLIES.

DON'T THINK BECAUSE THE FLIES DO NOT ANNOY YOU NOW THAT THEY SHOULD NOT BE "SWATTED." NOW IS WHEN "SWATTING" IS MOST EFFECTIVE.

GIVE TOWN ITS ANNUAL SHAMPOO!

Almost every city and town in the country is getting ready for its annual bath, its grand municipal shampoo and sand-papering. It is up to this town to get ready. Everybody should lend a hand. Now, all together, get busy in a tremendous cleanup.

Auction.

F L Palmer will sell at public auction at his residence 3 miles north of Moravia, Tuesday, May 26, at 10 o'clock, 200 fine head cattle, 60 head of close springers and fresh cows, 40 head of backward springers with good mouths, good bags, in good condition, due in July, August and September. There are some very nice individuals in this bunch and the most critical buyer can satisfy himself. 40 head yearling heifers mostly Holsteins and nicely marked, the balance Durhams and Guernseys, 40 head dry cows from 3 to 7 years old, 8 bulls, Guernsey bull 1 year old, 7-8 Durham bull 8 months old, extra large, 6 Holstein bulls 8 to 12 months old, nicely marked and well bred, 15 head fat cows and heifers for the butchers.

F. E. Storm.

F. Eugene Storm, aged 84 years, died at his home on the Venice-Moravia town line road, on May 6, from heart failure. The deceased had been in his usual health up to a week before his death. The deceased was born in Chenango county and moved to Moravia with his parents when a boy and had resided in that vicinity ever since. His wife died about three years ago. Surviving are three sons, Fred Storm of Venice, Eugene Storm of Moravia and Warren Storm of Syracuse. The funeral was largely attended Saturday afternoon from his late home. Rev. W L Bates of Moravia conducted the services and interment was made in Baker Rural cemetery.

Trial Jurors.

A panel of trial jurors to serve during the term of County Court which will begin June 1 has been drawn. The following were drawn from this part of the county:

- Genoa—Willis Atwater, Charles Foster, John Sill.
- Ledyard—Frank Fray.
- Springport—M. S. Gibbs, Charles Schenck, Wallace A. Shank, Theodore C. Myers, Ray Bower.
- Scipio—Hobart Loyster.
- Venice—William Hoag, Edward L. Howland, Seymour C. Ketchum, Frank Parinton.

"Why aren't you dancing, Mr. McXix?" "I was out of town for the week-end and I don't know any of the new steps."—Puck

Notice.

You farmers who expect to do concrete work will save money by getting my mixer. Concrete mixed six to one is as strong as five to one mixed by hand. Will guarantee it to do the work of six men. Prices right. Fred Bothwell, Miller phone East Genoa, 42w4

Day Old Chicks.

\$8.50 per 100 after May 1st, if shipped; \$8 per 100 if called for. Two Essex Model Incubators, 275 egg size, almost new, \$18 each. GEORGE FROST, Levanna, N. Y. 3 tf

Joe: "What is the easiest way to drive a nail without smashing my fingers?" Josephine: "Hold the hammer in both hands."

Take Notice.

That F. J. Horton, Venice Center, still owns the thoroughbred Percheron stallion Foxton, and will route him same as last season. Look for posters. 39m3

New Modern Dancing.

The leading Expert and Instructor in New York City, writes: "Dear Sir:—I have used Allen's Foot-Ease, the anti-septic powder to be shaken into the shoes, for the past ten years. It is a blessing to all who are compelled to be on their feet. I dance eight or ten hours daily, and find that Allen's Foot-Ease keeps my feet cool, takes the friction from the shoe, prevents corns and Sore, Aching feet. I recommend it to all my pupils." (Signed) E. Fletcher Hallamore. Sample Free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

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, 239 Fourth Ave., New York City.

Annual Ordeal

When sunshine gets the better of the days so chill and raw Dear father gets a hammer and a chisel and a saw. He says in thoughtful tones that match his stern, superior frown: "A lot of things about this shack are getting all run down. The bells and lights need fixing, and the doors are out of plumb. There's not a lock or hinge that doesn't call for oiling some. It's then we see a very anxious look on mother's face. As she remarks, "He's starting in to fool around the place!"

There are grease spots on the carpet; there are scratches on the door; There are holes and splintered sections in the polished hardwood floor. If you pause to press a button it will shock you without fail. The plaster drops in bunches where he tried to drive a nail. But no one dares to criticize the work that he has done. So long as father pays the bills he ought to have his fun. But there's a sense of nervousness that nothing can efface. When spring arrives and father starts to fool around the place. —Washington Star.

SIDE LIGHTS ON CABINET MEN IN TIME OF STRESS.

Correspondent Depicts Demeanor of Bryan, Daniels and Garrison.

Giving his impressions of three members of the cabinet about whom the limelight has been playing in the Mexican crisis—Secretary of State Bryan, Secretary of the Navy Daniels and Secretary of War Garrison—the Washington correspondent of the New York Post says:

"As facetious a man as any perhaps is Secretary Daniels, a man overflowing with the ready optimism of the countryman. The least facetious at this time is William J. Bryan, the secretary of state. It is not in human nature to go through the strain they have endured and not have a facetious thing now and then.

"The secretary of state is the first officer of the cabinet, and it is his prerogative to insist that others shall come to him, if he likes. But Mr. Bryan is unconvictional and eager. If he receives a dispatch and wants to show it to the secretary of the navy at once he is as likely as not to slip into the corridor and walk around to Mr. Daniels' office.

"The head of the navy when its men are under fire in a foreign land should wear a Jovian brow wrapped in gloom if one may believe some of the intimations from unfriendly sources. This is not Mr. Daniels' style. His clean shaved face is deeply lined, to be sure. It is an old-young face, but it is essentially kindly and optimistic.

"Mr. Garrison is a round checked, vigorous looking man, with gold spectacles and curly gray hair. He uses a sofa back of his desk to hold a map showing the army departments. Books piled on sofas and chairs showed that he had not been sitting up late nights without something to occupy his mind. During the height of the war alarm he stayed in his office till 2 a. m. and came to work again at 7.30 o'clock in the morning. These were the hours in all the departments for a while."

THE WHITE HOUSE BRIDE.

Eleanor Wilson Will Be Youngest Cabinet Hostess in Washington.

Miss Eleanor Randolph Wilson is the fifth daughter of a president to be married in the White House since its building and is the fourteenth bride to make her vows there. It is also the first time within the history of the White House that the weddings of two daughters of a president have been celebrated there within a twelvemonth.

The president's daughter, whose heart was won by Secretary of the Treasury William G. McAdoo, is twenty-four years old.

She will be the youngest woman ever to assume the duties of a cabinet hostess in Washington.

Miss Wilson enjoys a distinction which in her family circle has caused much merriment at her expense since her baby days. She is Yankee born. To comfort her, when teasing relatives would set her apart from the kinsmen in Georgia, she was told the amusing story of the American born in France, who was not a Frenchman on that account, any more than were the kittens, by accident born in the kitchen oven, biscuits. She early learned that she should not be quite so teased, in view of the fact that her own father, though born at Staunton, Va., was simply southern by accident of birth, his parents belonging to the middle states. So she turned the tables upon them.

BRIGADE OF BACHELORS.

Married Men May Be Barred From Ranks in Massachusetts.

It will be largely a brigade of bachelors that Massachusetts will send to the Mexican border if the state troops are called upon for service.

Brigadier General E. Leroy Sweetser, who is expected to command the Second brigade of the Fifth militia division, said:

"Company commanders may say who of their enlisted men shall go to the front. In all cases preference will be given to single men of the ranks. Of course officers would be called upon whether single or married."

Colonel Edward L. Logan of the Ninth regiment said at a meeting of the commissioned and noncommissioned officers that should the regiment go into volunteer service he would take no married enlisted men.

EUROPE'S CITIES EXCEL IN BEAUTY

Engineers Make a Study Travel Tour.

SEWAGE FARMS ATTRACT.

Public Structures Are Surrounded by Parks—Gas Tanks Are Inclosed in Stone Walls—Dresden Pronounced the Peer of Foreign Cities.

The superiority of foreign cities from the viewpoint of civic planning and beautification of industrial buildings and plants is pointed out in a recent interview by George T. Hammond, engineer of design of the bureau of sewers of Brooklyn, who returned a short time ago from a tour of European cities where he made extensive studies and observations with Chief Engineer Fort of the bureau. The engineers visited London, Paris, Berlin, Hamburg, Dresden and other great centers of engineering design and returned with many photographs and notes of municipal conditions.

In most of the European cities, according to Mr. Hammond, they did not find the municipalities much ahead of New York in paving of streets and sidewalks, and in some, as in the case of Liverpool, they found old fashioned cobblestones. They found the same inconvenience resulting from street repairs as here, except that in Germany there was no attempt to carry on traffic while the streets were repaired.

"The public buildings are designed with caution and with none of the mercenary methods which are in use with our architects," said Mr. Hammond.

"Perhaps the most unsightly structures in our great cities are the brick gas tanks that rear up even in residential sections. The Germans have obliterated this by inclosing their gas tanks within stone structures of handsome design that give one the impression of gazing on a Carnegie public library or a museum. There is considerable expense in this innovation, but the effect is most pleasing and of necessity beautifying to the city.

"Frequently the effect is still more improved by placing around the stone structure a sort of park with shade trees and green plots. If the Germans can do this there is no reason why we cannot also do it.

"We failed to find the elevated railroads in foreign cities in any way superior to our own in construction, and we found them little better in beauty of design. Railroad stations sacrifice usefulness to the gracefulness of their station sheds, but much the same style prevails abroad as is found in our smaller stations. The canals are bordered by stone jetties that are a great improvement over those in our cities, which are now so ugly that no pleasant neighborhoods border upon them.

"The last word in railroad bridges and aqueducts is to be found in Germany, where even those bridges that support the modern locomotives give the impression of being frail spans of fairland. Yet they are designed with the most lasting methods of the twentieth century. Most of the work is of concrete.

"It is often amusing to find in the massive but graceful designs of many German structures the suggestion of a man's or an animal's face or form, which lends a singular enchantment to the consideration of these marvels of engineering.

"I consider Dresden the peer of all the European cities in the designs of its buildings, for there is a basic principle which gives the impression of quaintness, while at the same time embodying all the conveniences of a modern city. The same effect of design as one finds upon Dresden china is apparent throughout the city, and the uniform height of the buildings lends additional charm. Even the growth of a progressive city does not efface Dresden's distinction.

"As in the United States, there are more or less dirty cities in Europe, although certain of the European cities have better systems of housecleaning than our own. In Germany we found they had gone to the extent of inlaying sewers with tiles that were regularly cleaned, thus insuring the quick passage of debris and making the danger of disease negligible.

"We visited the sewage gardens of Paris and Berlin. Those at the French capital are cultivated under private interests; they raise artichokes and other vegetables on the lands enriched by the city's sewers. The plan of allowing private individuals to hold land on these farms has not proved satisfactory entirely, for as soon as the torrential rains begin the farmers refuse to accept the further addition to their soil, and the refuse from the sewers is necessarily turned into the Seine. In Berlin, however, the city owns the farms, and the system is always in operation. It is a familiar sight to see even the cattle feeding on the herbs of these farms, and instead of looking like a swamp the lands are so cleverly laid out that the ordinary observer might not suspect their functions, for many trees planted upon them give beauty and color to the landscape."

Town Development Magazine says: If you can't benefit your community in any other way make it a point to improve yourself. That will help some.

AXIOMS FOR THE CITY BEAUTIFUL.

Love your neighbor's lot as you do your own, but be sure to love your own.

Don't plant tomato cans and rubbish on unused land. Their fruits are withered civic pride.

Don't allow yourself or your city to create dumps for waste. It can be made to pay for its own destruction at a profit.

Don't allow tumbled down buildings to stand on valuable land. They are financially wasteful. They create filth, invite vice and are a menace to life.

A fence that has ceased to be a fence and has become an offense should be repaired or destroyed.

Unregulated advertising on unused land pays for the maintenance of a public nuisance.

Two gardens may grow where one dump has bloomed before.

School gardens are valuable adjuncts to education and recreation. They can be cultivated on an open lot.

Let the children play on the unused land so that they may become strong and keep out of the hands of the law.

Let not an inch of land be kept in idleness. It has a divine right to bear fruits and flowers and ever serve the highest interest of man.

NO AMERICAN CITY THRIFTY.

Davenport, Ia., Has Highest Per Capita Bank Account.

The American Society For Thrift, which recently sought information as to the thriftiest American city, declares:

"For the present there is no 'thriftiest city.'"

"We believe the returns go to confirm assertions made in Bulletin No. 1 by President Simon W. Straus, that there must be more widespread knowledge of the principles of thrift and regard for its importance before municipal officers will regard thrift as a subject worthy of their best attention. In general, the replies received were vague or showed an indifference or contempt for thrift, which in a meas-



A CIVIC CELEBRATION.

ure explains the rapidly increasing municipal debts. The fact that municipal bonds no longer are regarded as securities of the highest class is due to the extravagant spending of public moneys.

"Nowhere is this extravagance more in evidence than in the affairs of Cook county, in which Chicago is located.

"While no award can be made, we wish to compliment certain cities upon their enterprising interest in presenting facts about their communities. These include Niagara Falls, N. Y.; Rockford, Ill.; Davenport, Ia., and Oil City, Pa.

"Of the cities competing, Davenport, Ia., reports the highest average per capita bank deposit—\$601.1—and in savings banks an average of \$675.3. However, Oil City, Pa., continues to lead in the per capita of stock and bond investments, with an average per capita of \$645.65. As to the amounts of assessed valuation and municipal debts, the figures are too inadequate to make any award or comment.

"Rockford, Ill., reports that ragtime and cheap music have no place in that city, and that the demand is for the best music. Much credit is given to this fact and for the morality and temperate habits among the citizens. Art also has made remarkable progress in Rockford.

"North Yakima, Wash., makes an excellent showing in the reduction of taxation under a commission form of government."

Secretarial Training.

During the past month five students of Harvard university began practical training for secretarial work. This will consist, under a co-operative arrangement between the Harvard Graduate School of Business Administration and the Boston chamber of commerce, of work of assistant secretaries in charge of various functions of the Boston chamber. Each student will spend at least three afternoons each week upon the work of city planning, industrial relations, domestic and foreign trade, maritime affairs, fire prevention and other committees. In effect this is planned to serve as laboratory practice supplementary to the instruction received at Harvard in the theory of administration.

John W. Rice Company

103 Genesee Street, AUBURN, N. Y.

Special Sale of Suits.

We offer at reduced prices every Suit in our department. No matter what style or material you are looking for you will be likely to find it here. Sizes for Women, Misses and Juniors. You can be fitted perfectly.

New Muslin Underwear.

Having just received a big shipment of our beautifully made muslin underwear we are offering some splendid values. Gowns, combinations, skirts, drawers, corset covers, etc., made of nainsook or cambric. Can be found in a great variety of styles.

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

QUINLAN'S

Millinery and Suit House

Offers wonderful bargains for Thursday, Friday and Saturday and remember we have always the finest quality.

Tailored Suits \$15.00 for \$9.98

" " \$17.50 for \$12.00

Trimmed Hats \$3.98 and \$5.98

Separate Coats \$5.00 and up.

Lingerie Waists 98c up.

145 Genesee St., AUBURN, N. Y.