

The Genoa Tribune.

VOL. XXIII. No. 14

GENOA, N. Y., FRIDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 31, 1913.

EMMA A. WALDO

M. KEMPER WILLOUGHBY, M. D.
GENOA, N. Y.
Office hours 8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2 p. m.
7 to 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. Bell 'Phone.
Miller 'Phone.
Special attention given to Diseases of the Eye and
FITTING OF GLASSES.

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

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

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

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

J. WILL TREE,
BOOK BINDING
ITHACA.

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

Notice of Posted Lands.
I, the undersigned, residing in the town of Ledyard hereby give notice that all hunting and trespassing is forbidden on my premises under penalty of the law.

Frank B. Stewart
Oct. 13, 1913 12w4
All trespassing and hunting on my lands is forbidden, under penalty of the law, although it has been re-posted and is no longer a park.

Oct. 22, 1913
13w4 Alice Stevens, Genoa
Notice is hereby given that we, the undersigned, have posted our lands, and all persons are forbidden to hunt or trespass upon such lands, under penalty of the law.

Oct. 20, 1913
Mrs. Helen Smith,
Miss Lanning Bower,
13w4
All hunting and trespassing on my lands in the town of Genoa is hereby forbidden under penalty of the law.
Oct. 25, 1913
14w4 C. Mulligan.

I appreciate the confidence placed in me by those who call me in their "hour of need" I will not abuse it by undue charges; I will not betray it by neglect of duty, but rather will I endeavor to render service in keeping with the trust imposed.
WILLARD CUTLER, Funeral Director,
Moravia, N. Y.
Telephone { Bell 48-J,
Miller 110

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

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

From Nearby Towns.

North Lansing.

Oct. 27—A very pretty home wedding took place at the home of the bride on Thursday evening, Oct. 23, when Miss Ida Haring was united in marriage to Mr. Wm Davis. Rev. F. J. Allington officiated.
Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Nobin Keeney, a daughter—May Emeline, on Oct. 20.

Another home wedding on Sunday, Oct. 26, when Miss Gladys Tarbell, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tarbell, became the wife of George Taylor of Ithaca, where they will make their home. Rev. F. J. Allington officiated.
The L. T. L. met with Coral De-Camp on Saturday. Refreshments were served.

Mrs. Hattie K. Buck was called to Cortland hospital on Saturday by the critical illness of a sister.

Mr. Carson of Canandaigua has bought the George Bower farm, west of the schoolhouse and will take possession in March.

John Miller lost a horse a few days ago, the second one within a few months and both with a broken leg.

Messrs. Andrew Brink and Edd Buck visited Philadelphia and Washington a few days last week.

Mrs. Benton Brown, Mrs. Frank Beardsley and Mrs. Andrew Brink were in Ithaca for Monday evening of last week, returning on Tuesday.

Mrs. Armeta Woodruff is in very poor health.
Mr. and Mrs. John Miller were week-end guests of their son and family, Dr. Jay Miller, of Danaville, N. Y.

The Willing Workers will meet with Mrs. Benton Buck on Friday of this week for dinner.

Mrs. Down Robinson has two fruit cans which have been used each year for 34 years.

Mrs. Mary Morgan is keeping house for Charles Lobdell, while Mrs. Ruth Morton is visiting her husband in New York City.

The ladies of North Lansing are planning for a chicken pie dinner on Election day at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Benton Brown. The proceeds of this will be for the pastor. The ladies are anxious for a large company. Women are invited and a social time will be enjoyed. The house is large and affords ample accommodation for all. Come, meet your friends, have a good social time, a good dinner and help the women.

East Genoa.

Oct. 27—Wm. Fallon is not as well. Elias Lester is seen about his place of business.

Mrs. Fred Bothwell is somewhat improved. Her grandmother, Mrs. Ray Smith, of Moravia is caring for her.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Henry made a business trip to Moravia recently; also Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Armstrong. Frank Hunter, wife and daughter visited Mrs. Delilah Sharpsteen Sunday last.

Some of the wells in this locality have plenty of water, since the recent rain. While others are seen passing with cans to get water.

John and Bert Smith and family, David Nettleton and family and Fred Bothwell and wife were recent Sunday visitors at A. J. Burtless' near Aurora, formerly our neighbors.

Ray Smith of Moravia called on his sister, Mrs. Joel Coon, very recently.

Mrs. Frances Bothwell spent last week in Auburn.

Sam Snowden, the colored boy who was employed by Fred Bothwell, has returned to New York City.

Miss May Sharpsteen attended the Taylor-Tarbell wedding last Sunday.

Auctioneer.

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

L. B. Norman.
Take the home paper—one of the most worthy of the home industries.

Five Corners.

Oct. 27—Whoever witnessed such a dark, gloomy day as last Sunday! Mr. and Mrs. Will Ferris spent last Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Mann near Belltown.

The social dance held last Friday evening at Odd Fellows hall was quite largely attended, there being 28 couples present which was a good attendance for the night as it was rainy and very dark.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Ferris visited their daughters, Mrs. George Lanterman and Mrs. Chas. Egbert at South Lansing a week ago last Sunday. Chas. Barger spent last week Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Gee at Ithaca.

Mrs. S. S. Goodyear made a business trip to Ithaca last Saturday.

Mrs. Herman Ferris returned last week Tuesday evening from visiting relatives at Pennsylvania. We learn they are soon to leave here and spend the winter at Olean.

Miss Maria Ailred is recovering from her severe illness. Her many friends are pleased that she is gaining.

Mrs. Olive Smith is in quite poor health at the home of her son Jay and wife.

Miss Edith Cooper of Groton City recently visited Mr. and Mrs. Frank Corwin.

Oct. 27—Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hollister accompanied by Mrs. Jay Smith, Mrs. Burt Corwin, Mrs. Will Ferris, attended the Rebekah lodge at Kelloggsville last week Wednesday evening. They made the trip in Mr. Hollister's auto. They report a splendid meeting and a lovely banquet after the work of the degree.

Mr. and Mrs. Lockwood Palmer of Ithaca visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Major Palmer, last Saturday and Sunday, returning to their home Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Younglove of East Genoa visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Palmer last Saturday. Mr. Younglove attended the Odd Fellows meeting Saturday evening.

Mrs. Will Ferris spent this week Monday in Ithaca. Mrs. R. B. Ferris assisted in the store.

Oliver Snyder carried Mr. and Mrs. Will White, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bower over to Kelloggsville last week Wednesday evening to attend the Rebekah meeting.

Mrs. George Ferris was in Auburn last week Wednesday.

The members of the Rebekah lodge will hold a poverty social at the Odd Fellows hall here next week Friday evening, Nov. 7. A very cordial invitation is extended. Wear your old clothes with patches on them.

Ledyard.

Oct. 27—The rain which we have so longed for, has come and seems loth to leave us, as it has rained for more than a week.

Charles Veley, has been running his evaporator for the past two weeks. Apples are scarce and of a poor quality, so he expects to finish this week.

A. J. Hodge has finished his engagement with Mr. Barnes and is at present with his daughter, Mrs. Fred Starweaster.

The Social Club held a masquerade social at the home of Mrs. Kirkland on Friday evening and a pleasant time is reported.

Isaac Pine and wife were over Sunday guests of friends in Cortland recently.

Miss Nellie Tompkins returned last week from a visit with friends at Union Springs, and Miss Nellie Brennan from a visit in Auburn.

Born Again.

A man had by mistake been published as dead, and called upon the editor for an apology.

"Well, sir, you know this paper never takes anything back."
"That may be your policy, but, by heck, you will take this back," said the infuriated man. "I'm not dead, sir, and I won't stand for any blamed paper that's printed saying I am!"

"As I said before," calmly returned the editor, "this paper does not take back anything. If you insist, however, that you have been misrepresented, we will put you among the births in our next issue. That ought to square it."

L. B. Norman.

King Ferry.

Oct. 29—Bishop Wright and Rev. Chas. Tyler Olmstead will officiate at Calvary church Sunday, Nov. 9, at 3 o'clock.

Miss Eva Vreeland of Union Springs was the guest of Mrs. Wm. Dickerson last week.

All who wish to join the King Ferry book club for 1914, please send their names and titles of two books, to Mrs. E. S. Fessenden on or before Nov. 7, as the list will be closed on that date.

Mrs. H. P. Purdy of Cortland has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Coon.

A new Geneva furnace was installed in the Presbyterian church last week. Bert Gray of Genoa did the work.

Rev. Mr. DeKay of Auburn occupied the Presbyterian pulpit on Sunday last and on Sunday next it will be supplied by the Rev. Mr. Bates of Ithaca.

Mrs. O. Dennis is spending some time with friends in Syracuse.

Deputy Sheriff G. N. Coon is attending court at Auburn.

George Mitchell has gone to live with his daughter, Mrs. Anna Wilbur, at Ledyard.

Richard Reynolds put a new furnace in their residence near here last week.

Miss Lena Garey of Aurora is spending a few days at her home here.

Dayton Atwater caught a twenty-eight pound coon last week.

A large monument is being placed in our cemetery by the Charles Chittenden estate.

The new garage on North Street will soon be completed.

C. Newman is digging a well for Mrs. N. E. Reynolds.

At a special school meeting on Monday evening it was decided to build a six thousand dollar school building.

West Venice.

Oct. 29—Mrs. M. G. Cook and Miss Clara Cook were Auburn visitors Saturday.

J. W. Cook has visited some of the schools in West Venice to see about the attendance of the pupils. He reports that as a general thing the attendance is very good.

Wm. Lord has been making quite a lot of improvements on his house, making it look much better.

Edward Doyle and family are moving to Elmira to-day. They will be missed by their old friends, but all wish them success in their new home.

Mr. Barnhart, from near Rochester who has purchased the farm of Mr. Doyle, is moving there this week.

It is reported this morning that George Brown has sold his farm to Rochester parties. Quite a lot of farms changing owners lately.

Mrs. David Nolan and Miss Lida Nolan were in Auburn Saturday, also Mrs. E. B. Mosher and Miss Elizabeth Mosher.

The work on the State road on the Ridge has been at a standstill for the past ten days, owing to the wet weather.

Resolutions.

Whereas, The Reaper has again entered our midst, and his sickle has fallen upon one of our oldest members, a life long resident of this community, Mrs. Cornelia Palmer Corwin.

Resolved, That while we shall sadly miss her genial presence in our meetings where she was always found if possible, yet we rejoice because she was permitted so soon to join the loved ones in the home where there is no parting, no sickness or sorrow.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be left with the bereaved family, also that they be placed on the records of the West Genoa and Five Corners W. O. T. U. society and a copy sent to THE GENOA TRIBUNE for publication.

Jessie Todd,
Elvenah Mead,
Lillie Ferris.

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

Cuykendall-Rundell.

The Andover News gave the following account of the wedding of Miss Alberta Rundell in that town. "It gives us great pleasure to announce the marriage of one of Andover's very popular young ladies, Miss Alberta Rundell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rundell, to Mr. Ralph H. Cuykendall of Moravia, N. Y. The wedding took place at the Methodist parsonage in the presence only of the immediate family of the bride, at 8:30 a. m. on Wednesday, the 15th. The full Episcopal service with ring ceremony was used.

Mr. and Mrs. Cuykendall left at once by the early train for Auburn, N. Y., where a pleasant little home awaits them. Mr. Cuykendall is employed in Auburn, as an electrical engineer, and is a young man of whom the very highest words of praise have been spoken. An element of romance is to be found in that Mr. and Mrs. Cuykendall first met upon the occasion of a visit of Mrs. Rundell and her daughter to the old home in Moravia. The two families have known each other for many years and are by this union the more closely cemented together.

The News is speaking for a host of friends of the bride in Andover, when it expresses the best of wishes for a very long and very happy married life.

They will be at home in Auburn at 22 Clark street, to all Andover friends who happen to journey that way."

Jurors for County Court.

The following from this section have been drawn to serve at the next term of county court, which convenes Nov. 10:

CAYUGA COUNTY.

Fleming—William Casler Jr.
Genoa—George Whitney.
Ledyard—Fred Aiken, Henry Hoyt, Locke—Perry Ross.
Moravia—John P. Kelly, Biley A. Shaw.

Sempronius—Frank A. Corey, Jas. Ryan Jr.

Summerhill—Fred Robinson.
Springport—Eugene Connor, Jas. Kelley, Patrick McDermott.

Scipio—Lewis Houghton.
Venice—Arthur Chase, Charles H. Putnam, George D. Wilson.

TOMPKINS COUNTY.

Groton—George Manning, William Selover, Eric Tichener, C. J. Fitz, W. D. White.

Dryden—George Stowe, Nile Stewart, E. A. Breaue.
Lansing—John Brown, Orlando White, N. G. Bruce.

"Pure Air Home."

Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, the pure food expert, has taken possession of his new "pure air home." This house which Dr. Wiley purchased early in the summer has been remodeled and refitted according to his ideas of a healthy habitation. It overlooks a park and has a sweeping view of the valley and the hills in the distance, and is situated high on a knoll where the air is always pure and fresh. High ceilings, open doorways, huge fireplaces in a bright living room, sleeping porches, outdoor dining room and a long open air nursery for the "pure food baby," young Harvey Wiley, Jr., are features of the pure air house.

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

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, Lucas County ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY,
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1890.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Passing "Colds" Around.

(Wm. Brady, M. D., in Independent)
We shall have to stop passing that "cold" around. Everybody now agrees that "colds" are contagious, regardless of contributing factors. Many health departments now require physicians to report all cases of pneumonia, just as they do diphtheria, and this action has given a great impetus to the campaign against the great indoor plague.

By "Indoor Plague" we mean the much too common "cold." It is so positively an indoor infection that good authorities declare we cannot possibly catch any of the respiratory diseases out in the open. Proximity to a "cold" sufferer indoors is essential to the production of fresh cases of coryza ("head cold"), sore throat, tonsillitis, quinsy, bronchitis, pneumonia, diphtheria, tuberculosis or pleurisy. That is, proximity to a careless patient.

The reason why these diseases cannot be acquired outdoors regardless of the weather, is that the well recognized causative bacteria cannot survive outside the body in a cold place or in direct sunlight. Nothing is so hateful to a pneumonia germ, for instance, as snappy cold air or bright sunshine.

This pneumonia germ, called the pneumococcus, is the worst enemy of civilization to-day, causing more illness, discomfort and death than does the notorious tubercle bacillus itself. Not only is the seed of pneumonia in children and adults, but also of most cases of tonsillitis, quinsy, simple "head cold," bronchitis, pleurisy, chest abscess; and a frequent cause of mastoid and ear inflammations, abscess formation in the sinuses or skull cavities, even inflammation of the appendix, valvular heart inflammation, and sometimes fatal peritonitis.

The versatile microbe does not stop there, but in many instances infects the joints and produces a characteristic attack of inflammatory rheumatism! We could truthfully paint the character of the pneumococcus in darker hues, but enough has been said to show that he has much to answer for. The pneumococcus, aided by minor collaborators, is briefly the germ that puts the catch in "catching cold."

The most startling thing about this much too common "cold" germ is, however, the fact that he resides habitually in virulent, that is, businesslike form, in the mouths, throats or nasal passages of twenty per cent. of all adults. In a tame form we find him present in practically every mouth—especially where the teeth are neglected or the tonsils diseased.

How shall we stop spreading "colds"?

Stop spitting, except in proper receptacles which will dispose of the expectoration in a sanitary manner. Don't sleep two in a bed. No open face sneezing or coughing. Let "cold" sufferers use separate dishes and utensils. Boil their handkerchiefs before tossing them into the wicker basket. See that children swap neither pencils nor gum nor candy. Don't isolate the "cold" victim as you would a leper; just be infinitely clean—medically aseptic—in your relations with him.

But most important of all, forget your weather-phobia. Come on out—the air is fine!

New Highway Engineer.

Cayuga County is placed in Division No. 6 of the new highway division of the state as announced by State Highway Commissioner, John N. Carlisle. Division No. 6 includes Cortland, Cayuga, Seneca, Wayne, Onondaga and Oswego counties. It will be in charge of Charles J. McDonough of Buffalo, a newly appointed engineer, who will make his headquarters in Syracuse \$5,219,000 has been apportioned to Division No. 6 for maintenance.

Auctioneer.

Having regained my health, I am again in the auction business. Will answer all calls promptly. Terms reasonable.
J. A. Greenfield, Auctioneer,
Phone 6.



HALLOWEEN NOW WHERE ONCE

American Small Boy Has Replaced the Bogy and Banshee.

WITH the approach of Halloween, once dedicated to witches, bogies and banshees, but now the especial property of the American small boy and of such grownups as have retained sufficient imagination still to delight in the eerie chills and spiny thrills of "witch night," many people are planning celebrations. Already the youngsters are laying in a supply of apples and nuts, with perhaps a monster pumpkin, garnered who knows where, for Jack-o'-lantern, peradventure, must be a guest at the annual festival where fates are foretold and fortunes read.

It may be, too, that some of the lads are making "ticktacks," those boyish devices to alarm timid folk, which all of us remember, or forming well laid plans to capture certain garden gates.

In other days doubtless the witches were blamed for many things which nowadays would be brought home to some prankful youngster. It may even be that in those days, when superstitious beliefs were most prevalent, he had much more to do with matters for which the dread spirits of the air received the credit or discredit, as the case might be, than any one believed.

Halloween Superstitions.

The superstitious concerning Halloween are very old, and many of the quaint customs and observances date back for hundreds of years. Nov. 1 is All Saints' day, a time especially set aside by the church to remember those who have passed over the "great divide." "Le Jour de Morts" it is called in France, meaning "the day of the dead," and on that day it is the cus-



THE MIRROR MAY SHOW THE FEATURES OF THEIR FUTURE HUSBANDS AS THE FATEFUL FUTURE BEANS.

tom for everybody to visit the cemeteries and put flowers and wreaths on the graves.

And so it has come about rather naturally, when one considers that a child-like belief in ghosts and witches was accepted everywhere as a matter of course in the middle ages and even much later, that Halloween has long been considered a season of signs and omens and supernatural warnings about the future. Halloween, of course, means, as the word implies, hallowed evening or holy evening. And the most propitious hour is at 12 o'clock, "the witching hour of night," as Shakespeare calls it, "when churchyards yawn and graves give up their dead."

Just exactly when the various old tricks and customs with which the modern Halloween is sometimes celebrated originated nobody exactly knows. Many of the quaintest of them are Scotch, while others are Irish.

Medieval Feeling Persists.

Of course nobody nowadays takes these old doings very seriously, yet we are all interested in trying the various tricks and quaint ways of divining just what the future has in store for us. "There is nothing in it," we say, and yet deep down in the hearts of some of us as the old medieval feeling persists. "There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio, than are dreamt of in your philosophy."

Where there are young people in the family by all means let them give a Halloween party to their friends this year and try some of the tricks that delighted the childhood of their fathers and mothers—yes, and their grandfathers, too, and a long way before that. A man or woman who has never enjoyed the felicity of attending a Halloween party in youth raised some experiences that it will take a deal of more sophisticated pleasure to make up for.

Affairs of this kind are in the very nature of things informal, so quite as a matter of course the invitations follow suit and take the shape of telephone messages or jolly little notes, and the more weird these are the better. Cards adorned with black cats or

A CARNIVAL WITCHES REIGNED.

Weird Old Customs Still Hold Interest For Present Day Folk.

Witches' heads bearing the words "Come and learn your fate on Halloween at the home of —" are appropriate.

One odd form of invitation is to send out birch bark cut into small squares in lieu of more conventional note paper. These cards are decorated with cabalistic figures of all sorts, for some a border, and at the top of each is a black cat's head adorned with bristling whiskers. In the center written in jet black ink is this choice poetical effusion:

At Smith's house on Halloween
Your presence is requested.
There signs and omens will be seen
And fortunes will be tested.

"Witch Night" Customs.

All the ancient Halloween tricks, such as bobbing for apples, snapping, the saucer test, the suspended stick which has an apple at one end and a lighted candle at the other, the wedding ring held over a glass of water by a hair from one's own head and, last, but not least, the fateful cake that contains a ring, the symbol of a com-



"WITCH NIGHT" MASQUERADERS.

ing marriage, the thimble which shows that the person who gets it will be an old maid or bachelor and the coin which foretells money, should be tried at a party of this sort.

Then, too, there is the ancient custom of floating lighted candles in a basin or tub of water, each one bearing the name of some person present. The person whose candle remains lighted the longest has his or her dearest wish fulfilled according to the lore that holds true on Halloween.

The maiden who wishes to see her future husband's features will also



A HALLOWEEN WITCH.

have an opportunity to do so on this the weirdest night of all the year if she will repair to her mirror at midnight with a dimly burning candle. She must sit silent until the minute of 12 arrives, when, if she is lucky and the spell holds, she will see the face of her future spouse peering over her shoulder into the darkened glass.

Masquerade Very Popular.

The Halloween masquerade is a pastime that has also become popular in many sections of the country, and in many cities the streets are filled on Halloween with boy and girl and grownup mummies in every variety of fantastic costume. Great bonfires are also a feature of the youngsters' celebration of the festival in many places.

In this connection it is interesting to note how many of the present day forms of celebrating Halloween are merely a survival of some ancient religious custom or rite.

When little Johnny Jones, for instance, builds his Halloween bonfire it is not probable that he stops to consider that he is perpetrating the old druid custom of propitiating Saman, who over 1,000 years ago was a god of sorts among the Celts and whose

wardship over the wicked dead was supposed to be chiefly exercised on the 1st of November.

When his grownup sister entertains a Halloween gathering with roasting chestnuts or with grotesque ducking for apples adrift in basins of water she is equally unaware that in cold, modern fashion she is offering service to the Roman goddess Pomona, whose harvest festival was celebrated in the Romanized cities of England when the Roman empire was still a political fact.

Old Rites Retained.

When the church established the feast of All Saints on Nov. 1 the popular mind, unwilling to forego the superstitious customs, both druidic and Roman, which they and their ancestors had practiced time out of mind at that season of the year, compromised by relegating them to the eve of the festival—All-Hallow eve, or simply Halloween.

Rites connected with the building of fires are essentially Celtic or druidic. Those with nuts, apples or other harvest fruits are of Roman origin. As time went on they lost more of their religious and superstitious significance until they became the boldest foolery of to-day.

The building of the bonfire on the eve of the autumnal festival was originally a complex ceremonial, led by white robed druids and priests and terminating in a procession through the village, in which each participant carried a torch lighted at the common fire, to his own hearth and therewith kindled his own domestic fire. As long as this fire stayed alive good luck would attend the household.

As late as the date of the American Revolution it was still the custom for the rustics in parts of northern England to parade the boundaries of their fields with lighted torches sputtering in their hands and singing hymns lustily to insure protection of their next year's crop from evil spirits.

Ancient Welsh Custom.

A curious divination custom connected with the bonfire still persists in the mountains of Wales. As the fire is dying down each member of the family which kindled it rushes through the smoke and drops a white stone, previously marked for identification, into the embers. On the morrow all



WHOSE CANDLE WILL STAY AFLOAT THE LONGEST?

members of the family seek their stones in the ashes, and any one not finding his or her stone is doomed to die within the year.

Long before the sputtering and crackling, or vice versa, the steady flaming of a pair of hazelnuts in the fire was supposed to foretell the rocky or the unyielding course of true love the Roman priests of Pomona foretold the coming winter and of next year's harvest from similar sources. Indeed, if some venerable Anglo-Saxon chronicles are to be believed the parings of apples were used by these same gentlemen to decide questions of peace and war 2,000 years before the aforementioned Miss Jones casts them on the parlor floor to see how near they may come to the initials of a certain person.

Merely cracking nuts for eating purposes was such a feature of the occasion that among the farming population of Scotland it is still referred to as "nut crack" night. Ducking for apples in tubs of water was an old Halloween amusement in the period when Columbus was standing eggs on end and discovering America.

There is preserved in the British museum a most amusing manuscript showing one medieval gentleman pulling another medieval gentleman by the heels out of a tub into which he has fallen while overreaching himself after the floating apple.

The Irish "Kail."

Some of the best and most picturesque of the Halloween customs as they were practiced, say, when Shakespeare was a young man have died out. Such is the old Irish "kail," or cabbage pulling. A girl and boy, with clasped hands and eyes blindfolded, walk into the nearest cabbage patch, and each pulls the first plant touched. The size, the length, the straightness or the crookedness of the root indicates the form of the prospective lover.

Thus from the foregoing it can be seen how many of our present day customs at Halloween have come down to us in their entirety from a time when witches, the black art and every form of superstition was as real as the pranks of the small boy are to-day.

Truly the banshee and beidam have been replaced by the young lads.

WHAT EVERY VOTER SHOULD KNOW.

Municipal Water Supply.

The subject of power is not mentioned in the pending Constitutional Amendment Number Four, and is only incidental to the provision "to regulate the flow of streams". On the other hand "reservoirs for municipal water supply" is one of the three, and the first of the objects specified. Municipal water supply is thereby acknowledged of primary importance, and overshadows in consequence all other claims of whatever nature upon the waters of the State, for potable water is one of the necessities of life, and indispensable to every community. The municipal water supply for the cities of the State could not be put in jeopardy, therefore, by any development or prior use for either canals or water-power under any circumstances.

Reservoirs Will Not Displace Timber Lands.

The provisions of the pending amendment are so clear that no person of ordinary intelligence need err in his understanding of them. Reservoirs are not to be substituted in place of timber land. Reservoirs cannot be built upon mountain slopes and the State of New York will not undertake the impossible. Surveys already made show the location of all land which the proposed reservoirs would cover. In every instance where wood land is to be covered it is a mere fringe of small area upon the border of the lower marshes or lake shores.

Provisions of Amendment Number Four.

1. "The Legislature may provide for the use of not exceeding three per centum of such land, i. e., State lands. Therefore ninety-seven per centum of the State lands shall remain under all the protective injunctions of the Constitution as now provided in Article VII, Section 7, without any modification."

2. "Such reservoirs shall be constructed, owned and controlled by the state," therefore they will be wholly in charge of persons answerable to the people during construction and ever afterwards.

3. "But such work shall not be undertaken until after the boundaries and high flow lines thereof shall have been accurately surveyed and fixed"; this in order that the three per centum limitation shall not be exceeded.

4. "And after public notice, hearing and determination that such lands are required for such public use," "Notice" to give full publicity; "hearing" to give full opportunity to all who may be interested to be heard; "determination" by the courts that the purpose for which land is to be used is a public and not a private one.

5. "The expense" shall be apportioned upon those benefited "to the extent of the benefits received". This must be done in advance of construction otherwise the money would not be provided. It is not a State expense, hence, no State taxation.

6. "Any such reservoir shall always be operated by the State." They shall be not only constructed, owned and controlled by the state, but operated by the State, i. e., by persons answerable to the people.

7. There shall be "charge" upon those benefited for a reasonable return to the State for its rights and property used and its services rendered. The State is to receive proper compensation and not be made to pay the cost. The cost is to be borne by those benefited.

8. Violations of any provisions of the amendment may be restrained "at the suit of the people" or "at the suit of any citizen".

A careful study of all these provisions is earnestly recommended for we are confident they will commend themselves to the approval of every intelligent voter.

Amendment Endorsed.

This pending Constitutional Amendment Number Four has been approved by the following organizations:

- The New York Chamber of Commerce.
- The New York Board of Trade and Transportation.
- The Association for the Protection of the Adirondacks.
- The Watertown Chamber of Commerce.
- The Albany Chamber of Commerce.
- The New York State Waterways Association.
- Pittsburgh Chamber of Commerce.
- New York State Federation of Labor.

Regulation of Flow of Streams.

This includes water storage to protect life and property from dangers of floods, and to equalize and make constant the flow of streams to provide water power. The annual losses from floods in this State call loudly for a remedy.

The benefits which all of the people now derive from the use of power now wasted would add millions of dollars annually to their wealth.

Constitutional Amendment Number Four is proposed and urged by those who have been most zealous in protecting the forests from injury, and who have consistently opposed every proposition with reference to water storage which would have created a monopoly of the power to be developed or of the benefits therefrom.

This fact, and the character of the organizations which have approved Constitutional Amendment Number Four will give full assurance to every voter that he may safely vote "For" this amendment.

1849 Auburn Savings Bank 1913

ASSETS \$6,241,391 SURPLUS \$539,758 000
DAVID M. DUNNING, President; NELS B. ELDRÉD, 1st Vice-President;
GEORGE UNDERWOOD, 2nd Vice-President; WILLIAM S. DOWNER, Treasurer & Secy.
ADOLPH KEEL, Assistant Treasurer

PAYS 3-1-2
per cent.
on Deposits

One Dollar will
open an Account

In This Bank

Loans Money on
good farms at 5
per cent.



Trustees:
EDWIN R. FAY
DAVID M. DUNNING
GEORGE UNDERWOOD
NELSON B. ELDRÉD
GEORGE H. NYE
WILLIAM E. KEELAN
HENRY D. TITUS
ROBERT L. ROMIG
WM. H. SEWARD, JR.
HENRY D. NOBLE
FREDERICK SEFTON
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UNION BANKERS: LOCKSAMUEL V. KENNEDY

Place your Insurance with the VENICE TOWN INSURANCE CO.

\$1,200,000 IN FARM RISKS!

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

GENOA MARKET.

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

Cash Paid for Hides and Poultry.

Fresh Ground Bone for Poultry always on hand.

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

10 per cent. Discount for
the next thirty days.

The Kemps 20th Century low down steel spreaders.

Peg and Spring Tooth Harrows.

Dodd and Struther's Pure Copper Cable Lightning Rods.

Edison Phonographs and Records.

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

Call, phone or write.

FOR FALL AND WINTER

Every Department CROWDED with
Beautiful attractive New Merchandise
OUR COAT AND SUIT DEPARTMENT

is showing the very latest and cleverest costumes and so reasonably priced that everyone can find more than one garment that is pleasing to your taste and purse.

OUR DRESS GOODS AND SILK DEPARTMENT

is just overflowing with countless new fabrics, from the heavy coatings, such as the Chinchillas and Zybelines to the light novelty silks.

OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT

is prepared to supply you with the very latest street shoe dress shoe or dancing pump, and at the same time with a comfortable solidly built house or work shoe.

OUR CARPET AND RUG DEPARTMENTS

were never so completely equipped to show you the best values in floor coverings as they are at the present time.

An early visit will satisfy you of the Truth of these statements and convince you that we can save you money.



Rothchild Bros.
ITHACA - N. Y.

PROMPT ATTENTION

TO THE NEEDS

Of every depositor is the aim of this Company at all times. We're busy but never to busy to receive your Deposits promptly, make your Collections promptly, balance your Bank Book promptly, and extend financial aid promptly. Can we do business with you under these prompt conditions?



Ralph R. Keeler,
President.

George W. Benham,
Treasurer.

THE GENOA TRIBUNE

ESTABLISHED 1890.
A LOCAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER

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

Subscription.

One year \$1.00
Six months75
Three months50
Single copies10

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

Rates for space advertising made known on application. Readers 50 per line. Specials 40 per line. Cards of thanks 75c.

Job Printing. This office is well equipped to do first class printing of every description at moderate prices.

Friday Morning, Oct. 31, 1913

AN ARTFUL ELEPHANT.

He Deserved the Dinner He Got With So Much Cunning.

Here is an amusing tale of an elephant's artfulness told by Mrs. A. M. Handley in "Roughing It in Southern India."

"One very bright moonlight evening while camping on the Brahmagiris we were sitting out in the cool air after dinner when one of the elephants somehow contrived to unbobble himself and walked away from his own quarters into ours. We saw him go up to a sleeping native, snuff at his pillow and then ever so gently draw it away with his trunk. At the same time he edged his own foot under the man's head and shoulders that no jerk might be felt.

"The pillow was a bag of rice, put there for safety against pilferers. Although tied up in a knot, the bag was deftly opened and its contents devoured to the very last grain, the thief looking watchfully round him the while.

"We were not likely to disappoint him of his cleverly won feast, as he seemed to know, for, just letting his tiny eyes rest on us unconcernedly for a second or two, he fell to considering his next move.

"He drew a stone toward him with the ever handy trunk and got it under the empty sack. Then he worked both together under the man's head. Finally he stealthily withdrew his own foot, and, having waited no longer than was necessary to make sure he had left all safe, he moved off."

ON THE BRINK OF NIAGARA.

Three Hours of Peril, but He Still Clutched His Knife.

On the afternoon of June 1, 1872, an old painter named William McCullough while painting the bridge above Niagara falls between the first and second Sister Islands fell into the rapids. Instantly he was swept furiously toward the cataract, but whirled into lesser waves, so that he struck against and seized a rock not far above the brink.

Hundreds quickly gathered on the shore and watched, all eager to help, but ignorant what to do. Among them was Thomas Conroy, who secured a coil of rope, fastened one end to a tree on shore and with the other end in his hand waded out as far as he could and occasionally swam, the water being from eighteen inches to six feet deep.

He aimed far up stream to allow for the power of the current and at last with great difficulty reached the unfortunate painter and bound him to himself with the rope. They were swept off their feet several times on the way back to shore, but the rope had been firmly fastened, and they finally landed safely.

Down in the Depths.

The mermaid was ill. She sat leaning against a rock, unmindful of the sand that was settling on her beautiful tail. In fact, she was too far gone to care about anything.

Later, when Father Neptune came along to inquire how she felt, she cheered up a little.

"Oh, Father Neptune," she cried, "could you not slip up and ask the people on the beach if there is a doctor amongst them?"

Neptune, only too glad to be of use, departed and was seen returning with a young man of professional appearance.

The young man presented his card! the mermaid smiled, read it and fainted.

He was a chiroprapist!—London Answers.

Serious Harm From Noise.

Investigations made by physicians prove that there is appreciable harm from noise, and serious harm too. It is no doubt true that a normal nervous system can apparently adjust itself to all sorts of adverse circumstances. We couldn't exist otherwise. Nevertheless the inimical agents make an impress and, like water dropping on a stone, can overcome resistance in time. These investigators have found many abnormal nervous conditions in those who have long been immersed in loud noise utterly unaware that any harm was being done.—London Tit-Bits.

Easily Recognized.

"That man sitting in the back seat is the one who owns the automobile."
"Why, he is the only person in the party who doesn't seem to be having a good time."
"That's how I know. He's thinking about tires, gasoline and speed limit fines."—Washington Star.

BURNING IRON CHIPS.

Combustion Proceeded Exactly as in a Pile of Coal.

To the average man it is inconceivable for iron or steel chips to actually burn as so much inflammable material, but nevertheless such is possible, and such incidents are the part of positive record. This phenomenon is explained by the fact that finely divided iron or steel may sometimes oxidize faster than it can get rid of its heat and consequently gives signs of complete combustion.

A large pile of chips took fire in the yard of a machine shop not long ago, and the fire was described by a witness as follows: The chips were put through a centrifugal separator, and the small amount of oil remaining had nothing to do with the fire. It was a plain case of burning iron. The metal was so finely divided and presented so much surface to the oxygen in proportion to the radiating surface of the pile that, once started by the heat from a nearby rubbish pile, the combustion proceeded exactly as in a pile of coal, only apparently at a more rapid rate.

The metal had not melted. Where the fire had been hottest the chips were a dark blue. The pile sank about a third in height, and a lot of metal must have been oxidized to create so much heat.—American Machinist.

PASTEUR'S PLAYTHINGS.

The Great Scientist a Man of Many Medals and Decorations.

The great Pasteur gracefully accepted all decorations. While he had a passion for discipline, he never had any ironical criticism of the distinctions established by society. He attached a value to the glory that came to himself and discerned that men of his world of politics were his inferiors.

In Rue Dutot, in the salon of the apartment that the great Pasteur occupied, one saw in the place of honor a glass case in which brilliantly scintillating were hundreds of decorations. They came from all the countries of the world. There were lions, leopards, elephants, eagles with one and with two heads, roses, saints, angels, all the fauna, all the flora of the world and of paradise. There were diamonds, rubies, emeralds and gold—enough to furnish a jeweler's shop.

Pasteur often gazed upon this case. His little granddaughter remarked the joy that brightened the countenance of the demigod when he contemplated this prodigious display. And one day, pointing to the case, she said listlessly, "These are grandpa's playthings."—Cri de Paris.

He Fooled Them.

"A half dozen of us sat gossiping in the club one afternoon when Smith entered," said a New York clubman.

"Oh, dear me!" I groaned. "Here's Smith. Here's Smith, just back from a three months' European tour. He's going to bore us to death with travel talk. I see it in his eye."

"Smith, sure enough, came straight toward us. He sat down, lighted a cigar, beamed on us and said: "Well, boys, how goes it? I've just returned from a three months' European tour."

"We groaned. "and I'm going to sit here with you two or three hours."

"We groaned again. "and I want you to tell me every blessed thing that's happened since I've been away!"—Buffalo Express.

Women of Influence.

We are, all of us, whether young or old, famous or obscure, women of influence. We cannot live a day without affecting the world somewhat for good or ill, whether we will or no. We are all a part of life's forces, whether we know it or not. Be as humble as you like, you are still a person of influence, if not by your own choosing, then often by God's decree. It may be only a smile or a simple kindness that you have given to a little child, but it starts agencies you little dream of; or it may be some selfishness and lack of honor, some weakness in you that sets in motion a long train of hurtful and sad influences or circumstances. For all life is connected, and whether you wish it or not your life affects other lives.—Woman's Home Companion.

Testing His Love.

"Pshaw," said the pretty brunette. "It's the easiest thing in the world to find out whether a man loves you!"

"What is your method?" asked the stately blond.

"Make him spend his last dollar on you, and if he seems to enjoy it you may be sure that he really cares for you."—Chicago Record-Herald.

When Reynolds Signed.

Reynolds hardly ever signed his work. But upon the completion of the portrait of Mrs. Siddons as "The Tragic Muse" he wrote his name large on the gold embroidery of her dress. He was unable, he said, "to resist the temptation of sending my name to posterity on the hem of your garment."

At Home.

"He was perfectly at home at the banquet."
"Why, he didn't have a word to say."
"Well, that's being perfectly at home for him."—Houston Post.

Two of a Trade.

Knicker—Why didn't the cook stay? Bocker—She was a sociologist investigating mistresses and the mistress was a sociologist investigating cooks.—New York Sun.

AN OPTICAL ILLUSION.

Apparent Size of the Moon at the Horizon and at the Zenith.

The moon's larger appearance when near the horizon as compared with its size at the zenith is really an optical illusion, and accurate angular measurements have shown that it is actually a trifle smaller when low down, as it should be on account of being a little more distant.

Adding a new attempt at explanation, Dr. M. Ponce, an Italian physiologist, compares this with an illusion already represented by E. T. Sanford, another physiologist. Two straight lines are brought together at an acute angle at one end, two exactly equal circles being then drawn between the lines, when the circle nearer the apex appears decidedly the larger, but the illusion lessens as the angle is made less acute.

As the celestial bodies near the horizon, they appear in the angle formed by the earth and the declining arc of the sky. The conditions are just those of the artificial lines and circles, and its enlargement in the narrowing angle is a contrast the moon conspicuously brings out as compared with the spectacle it presents in the free sky.

The fact that the apparent enlargement is not always the same may be due to changes in the angle by clouds or vapors.—Denver Republican.

HE WAS AN OUTLAW.

And Presumed to Violate the Rules of the Canal Zone.

Almost as important in the work of building the Panama canal as the blue eyed czar at Culebra (by which title Mr. Harry A. Franck, in "Zone Policeman 88," distinguishes Colonel Gothals, was Colonel Gorgas, who made and kept the zone a healthy place.

Among the colonel's big tasks was the extermination of the mosquito. How thoroughly he did his work is humorously indicated by a letter that Mr. Franck quotes:

Gatun, — 26, 1912.
Dear Colonel—I am writing to call your attention to a gross violation of sanitary ordinance No. 321 and an apparent loophole in your otherwise excellent department. The circumstances are as follows:

On the evening of — 24, as I was sitting at the roadside between Gatun and New Gatun (some sixty-three paces beyond house No. 22), there appeared a mosquito which buzzed openly for some time about my ears. It was probably merely a male of the species, as it showed no tendency to bite, but a mosquito nevertheless. I trust you will take fitting measures to punish so bold and insolent a violation of the rules of your department. I am, sir, very truly yours,

MRS. HENRY PECK
P. S.—The mosquito can be easily recognized by a peculiarly triumphant, defiant note in his song.

Mental Growth.

One fact which seems to distinguish superior from ordinary families is that, while members of the latter seem almost to stop growing at about the age of thirty-five, the lives of the former deepen and expand even into the vanishing years of old age. A visitor returns to the village after an absence of ten years. He is shocked at the relative standstill of a large part of the population. This lack of development after the age of thirty-five or forty represents primarily an innate deficiency in the protoplasm of the nervous system. It is a psychological fact undoubtedly of eugenic import. Superior individuals exhibit a lengthening of the period of plasticity and growth. Their personalities are correspondingly the richer from experience.—American Magazine.

Liked New Tombstones.

In San Francisco a woman left \$5,000 each to ten of her nephews some years ago, but this was the condition: Her tombstone was to be replaced every two years with a new one on which each nephew in turn "should cause to be chiseled an appropriate verse setting forth his love and affection." As the bequests were in the shape of annuities from a bulk fund the nephews in order to draw upon the fund for their income had to comply with the demands of the decedent. One nephew sued and was beaten. Although under the terms of the will he was to forfeit his share for contesting, the will was so construed and interpreted that he still received his annuity, but subject to the new tombstone conditions.—New York Sun.

Not What He Felt.

Jules, twelve years old and from "searcon, nookful Normandy," came on a visit to friends in this country. He struggled manfully with the difficulties of a language which did not always mean what it said. One day he sat looking very sad. He missed his boots and the fishermen and his adored sea.

"Are you homesick, Jules?" he was asked.

"No. It is not that I am homesick," he replied. "I am—what you call—sear-sick."—New York Post.

Women in Congress.

The late James Freeman Clark, answering a man who feared that if women had the ballot they would go to congress, said: "Perhaps so, but not until we want them. And when we want them we shall no longer be shocked at their taking such positions."

Smiths in England.

In England the Smiths are the most numerous of all families. But in Ireland they are content to rank fifth, after Murphy, Kelly, Sullivan and Walsh.

Economic Defense.

"Why don't women dress sensibly?" "If they did half the industries of the world would go to smash."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

SAGAR DRUG STORE

WE PROTECT YOU

When you bring a prescription here, in three distinct ways:

- 1st—We put into the prescription just what the doctor ordered, every ingredient being standard—strength, fresh and pure.
- 2nd—We check and recheck by a system that positively prevents error through the use of a wrong ingredient or a wrong quantity.
- 3rd—We are satisfied with a reasonable profit, and make the price the lowest you can obtain anywhere, considering quality.

These are three distinct reasons why you should bring your prescriptions here.

BROWNIE



- Kodak Department.**
- No. 2 Brownie Camera \$2.00
 - No. 2 A Brownie Camera \$3.00
 - No. 2 Folding Pocket Brownie, \$5.00
 - Photo Calendars10c
 - Postals20c dozen
 - Tripods \$1.00 to \$2.50
 - A full line of Kodak Supplies.
- Now is a good time to buy a Brownie.

- Cigar Specials.**
- Official Seal, 10c Domestic, Friday and Saturday 5c
 - Triodad, 10c Havana, Friday and Saturday 5c
 - La Marca, broad leaf wrapper, Havana filler, Friday and Saturday 5c
 - Our famous Black and White, in three different shapes, 5c straight

If You Can't Come, You Can Telephone.

If you don't feel good. If it's cold and stormy. If for any other reason you can't come out or don't want to come out, just telephone. Your wants will be attended to just as though you come in person. Whether it's rubber goods, candy, a prescription, no matter what—
Just Telephone.

Fountain Pens

If it's a Rexall it's the best in Fountain Pens. You should have a depend-upon-able pen. \$1.00 to \$6.00

Candy Specials

- 40c Cadet Chocolate Nougatines 29c
- 40c Cadet Chocolates, maple, figs, walnuts, ice cream, marshmallow, peppermint, caramel, per pound 29c
- 40c Cadet Chocolate Coconut Creams 29c

FREE—Peroxide of Hydrogen
One quarter-pound bottle of Peroxide of Hydrogen free with each 25c tin of Pearl Tooth Powder.

Rexall REMEDIES

We are exclusive agents for

Rexall REMEDIES

One for each ordinary human ill.

We guarantee each to give satisfaction or money back.

- Rexal "93" Shampoo Paste 25c
- Rexall Violet Talcum Powder 15c
- Rexall Tooth Paste 22c
- Rexall Cream of Almonds 25c
- Rexall Syrup Hypophosphites 80c
- Rexall Rubbing Oil for Lameness 25c
- Rexall Eczema Ointment 45c
- Rexall Cherry Bark Cough Syrup 25c
- Rexall Cold Tablets 25c
- Rexall Grippe Tablets 25c
- Rexall Liver Salts 45c
- Rexall Sodium Phosphate 25c

Dainty Stationery

Symphony Lawn.

This is the highest class stationery possible to produce. Its use is an indication of refinement. Comes in six tints, Boudoir Blue, Old Lavender, Champagne, Surf Green, Shell Pink, and Twilight Gray, all stylish sizes and shapes, box 50c.

Lord Baltimore.
A beautifully white fabric finish, the equal of most papers sold at 50c. The pound 25c
Envelopes to match, 50 in a carton 10c

Tulip Linen.
Another dainty value, white fabric finish, box of 24 sheets and envelopes 25c

Correspondence Cards.
Useful when you have but a short note to write. Gold initial embossed upon the corner. Very dainty and in good form.

VIOLET DULCE SPECIAL
CHAMOIS SKIN FREE
With each can of Violet Dulce Talcum Powder we will give you free a 10c Chamois Skin.

SAGAR DRUG STORE

109-111 Genesee Street Auburn, N. Y.

The English Channel.

One of the most famous bits of water in the world is the English channel, which separates and yet unites the sister countries of England and France and has been the scene of so much of their history. It extends on the English side from Land's End to Dover and on the French side from the island of Ushant to Calais. Its entrance from the German ocean is the strait of Dover, twenty-one miles wide, while at the other extremity, where it joins the Atlantic, it is 100 miles from shore to shore. The greatest width midway is 150 miles. Owing to the strong current setting in from the westward, the high winds which frequently prevail and the configuration of the shores it has a roughness which has become proverbial and few cross it without sickness.

Utilizing Smelter Slag.

Smelter slag is utilized for brick-making purposes in Germany. At the government iron smelter near Amberg the slag is crushed to a sand, mixed with water and pressed into dark gray bricks, which are allowed to dry in the open air. They are sold at the factory for \$4.76 per thousand, but their quantity is limited and their use largely local. It is noteworthy, however, that only since the discovery of this process have these government smelters earned any profits for the state.

A Forgetmenot.

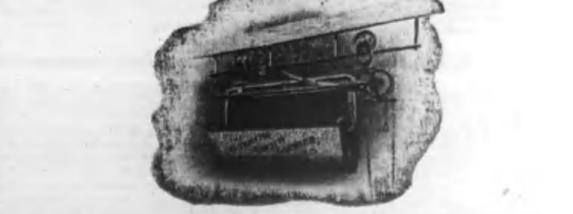
Citizen—You ought to know something about flora and that sort of thing. Tell me, what is a "forgetmenot?" Subbubs—Why, it's a piece of string that your wife ties around your finger when you go in town on an errand.—Philadelphia Press.

Not Nervous.

Hubbard—Simpkins has got over his nervous prostration. Pease—How can you tell? Hubbard—Why, I met him last night and he wanted to borrow \$20.—London Telegraph.

The Automatic DREW Carrier

Combination Track and Cable System, dumps itself and returns.



Saves Farm Wages Makes Chores Easy
Insures Healthy Stock
And does better work than any other Carrier on the Market.

FOR SALE BY
B. J. BRIGHTMAN,
Genoa, N. Y.

Friday Morning, Oct. 31, 1913

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

Sunday School Association.

Work in the rural schools will be the principal topic that will come before the ninth annual convention of the Cayuga County Sunday School Association which will convene at the Second Baptist church in Auburn, Tuesday, Nov. 4. A large number of delegates from every district in the county are expected to be present. There will be three sessions, morning, afternoon and evening and arrangements have been made to serve dinner and supper at the church for convenience of the visiting delegates. For those who wish to attend the evening session and who will have to remain in Auburn over night, entertainment has been provided in Auburn homes, it only being necessary for the delegates to notify the secretary, E. M. Roberts, in advance. It is also desired that all schools notify the secretary as to the number of delegates that they expect to send in order that ample provision may be made for meals.

The programme in full is appended:

- MORNING SESSION
 10:00—Song Service.
 10:15—Greeting, Rev. Edward L. James
 Response
 Rev. Plato T. Jones, President
 10:40—Reports of Officers
 Secretary Treasurer — Teacher
 Training
 Home Department—Temperance
 Elementary Department—Secondary and Adult Division
 11:00—Address, The Child's Rights in the Country District
 Rev. B. J. Fultz
 Discussion
 11:30—Business Session
 Appointment of Committees
 11:45—Devotional Service
 Rev. L. A. Losey
 AFTERNOON SESSION
 2:00—Song Service
 2:15—Doctor-Clark's Hour
 2:45—Discussion in the interest of rural schools, led by Rev. E. J. Griswold and James Roe Stevenson
 3:20—Address, Trained Teachers—a Need and a Possibility—in Every Bible School
 Rev. Edward L. James
 Discussion
 4:00—Address, Dr. Manfield Welcher
 Field Sec'y Anti-Cigarette League of America
 Offering for the work
 4:40—Report of Committees and election of officers
 4:50—Devotional Hour
 Rev. L. N. Sirrell
 Adjournment
 Conference of district workers at 1:15
 Conferences with Dept. Supts. at 5 p m
 EVENING SESSION
 7:15—Devotional Rev. V. N. Yergin
 7:30—Address Dr. Manfield Welcher
 Offering
 8:30—Address Dr. Joseph Clark
 New York State S S Supt
 Adjournment

Read the Advertising.

Newspaper advertising is so generally scrutinized, that some people will say this suggestion is unnecessary. Still there are some people left who would not discover if \$10 gold pieces were being given away, even if prominently printed in every newspaper. There are some who pay needlessly high prices, because they do not pay careful attention to newspaper trade announcements.

The publisher does not consider that when his readers have seen every news item, they have by any means exhausted what the publication has to give them.

One of the greatest services the newspaper renders is providing an avenue by which merchants and tradesmen can give information about their offerings. Only by keeping track of these offerings can the public know where the best values are to be had. This newspaper hopes that none of its readers is paying needlessly high for living costs, by failure to learn about the buying opportunities which these columns report from issue to issue.—Oswego Times.

Statement

Of the ownership, management, etc., of The Genoa Tribune, published weekly at Genoa, N. Y., required by the Act of August 24, 1912.

Editor, Managing Editor, Business Manager and Publisher, (Miss) Emma A. Waldo, Genoa, N. Y.

(Miss) Emma A. Waldo.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 27th day of October, 1913

Wm. H. Sharpsteen, Notary Public.
 My commission expires March 31, 1914.

A Pleasant Meeting.

The West Genoa and Five Corners W. C. T. U. held their business and social meeting Oct. 22, at the home of Mrs. Robert Ferris, about 45 ladies being present. A dinner was served which would do credit to Delmonico, the only drawback being that not a man was present.

After dinner a business meeting was held and the corresponding secretary read a letter from Elmira Anchorage asking for help. Money, clothing, bedding and can fruit was asked for.

A motion was made and carried that our December meeting be held at the home of Mrs. N. J. Atwater, at which time a 10 cent dinner will be served and clothing, bedding and can fruit are solicited to be packed and sent to Mrs. Bullock; also the money received from the dinner will be sent to Mrs. Bullock to help in her rescue work.

Mrs. Paul Faba, our delegate to the county convention, then gave a very interesting report of the convention held in Auburn Sept 27 and 28, which showed that the temperance work is moving forward and that Cayuga county is not standing still nor going backward.

Adjourned to meet with Mrs. Atwater, date being given later. A cordial invitation is given to all to come and help the good work along
 Press Correspondent.

Red Cross Seals Soon on Sale.

To sell 10,000,000 Red Cross Christmas Seals in New York State outside of New York City from the first day of December until New Year's Day is the work which the State Charities Aid Association has mapped out for itself. Preparations for the campaign are now under way. So great is the volume of business connected with it that special offices have been secured. It will mean the sending out of tons of advertising material and thousands of letters.

Last year 6,000,000 seals were sold in the same territory, making a total of \$60,000, for the tuberculosis campaign. The sale of 4,000,000 additional seals will add \$40,000 to the money for the campaign to stamp out the great white plague.

Seals were sold last year in nearly 1400 localities in the State outside of Greater New York. This year Theodore W. Hanigan, who is state director of the sale, plans to have the seals on sale in every locality, not only in the large cities and villages but also in the smallest hamlets.

Auctions.

Allen Edwards will sell at auction at his residence, 2 miles west of North Lansing, 4 miles south of Genoa, on the Creek Road, Thursday, Nov. 6. 2 cows, one with calf by side, 18 hens, 20 chickens, pig, quantity of farm tools and household goods.

C. D. Robinson, auctioneer
 The executors of the Alonzo Chase estate will sell at public auction at the residence, one mile west and one mile north of King Ferry postoffice on Thursday, Nov. 6, 1913, commencing at 10 o'clock sharp the following:

1 good work horse, 2 top buggies, canopy top wagon, three seated democrat, Jackson wagon, truck wagon with flat rigging, 2 wagon boxes, baled hay rack, sulky, pair of bobs, two seated cutter, cultivators, plows, harrow, harnesses, 40 bu. barley, 60 bu. oats, large quantity of household goods, etc. The Alonzo Chase farm of 150 acres will be offered for public sale at 3 o'clock.

Stephen Myers, auctioneer.

H. E. Ferris will sell at auction at his residence at Five Corners, on Saturday, Nov. 8, commencing at 1 o'clock, horse, harness, top buggy, road wagon, road cart, robes, 2 tons hay, carpenter tools, household goods, etc. J. A. Greenfield, auct.

T. J. Neville and Wm. Burns will sell at public auction on the Eben Brown farm, 2 1/2 miles south-east of North Lansing, 1 1/2 miles south-west of West Groton on Tuesday, Nov. 11, at 10 o'clock, 4 horses, 8 cows, 3 pigs, 75 hens, 40 pullets, 200 bu. corn, 400 bundles corn stalks, 250 bu. mixed grain, and a general supply of farm tools.

Stephen Myers, auctioneer

An Improvement.
 "Jumping cats!" yelled the victim in the chair. "You've cut off part of my ear!"

"Why, so I have," replied the barber coolly, "but you must admit it looks better than the other one does."

Bright Outlook.
 "There's a lucky young fellow. He's never known a bit of trouble in all his life."

"Well, he soon will. He's going to marry my daughter." — Detroit Free Press.

Headquarters On Furs

Lowest price quality guaranteed.

- Black Lynx Sets \$ 50 to \$75
- Black Fox Sets 22.50 to 50
- Japanese Wolf Sets 15 to 30
- American Wolf Sets 20 to 40
- Japanese Mink " 25 to 50
- Natural Fox " 15 to 37.50
- Natural Martin " 25 to 65
- Natural Oposum " 15 to 30
- Natural Raccoon " 25 to 40
- Kit Coney " 25 to 30
- Mink " 48.50 to 150
- French Coney " 5 to 15
- Natural Bear " 7.50 to 12
- Genuine Mink Muffs 39 to 85
- Genuine Lynx " 25 to 75
- Black Wolf " 15 to 30
- Black Fox " 17.50 to 35
- Black Jap. Wolf " 7.50 to 15
- Black Martin " 19 to 45
- Jap. Natural " 10 to 25
- Marmot Natural " 9 to 19.50
- Black Coney " 1.50 to 10
- Pony Coats from 29.50 to 79

Furs bought from us are bought right.

In ladies' and children's wool coats we have immense lines. Buy your coats and furs from us.

We give and redeem U. S. Commercial Trading Stamps. Ask about them.

"The Dress Goods Store"
HOLMES & DUNNIGAN,
 79 Genesee St.,
 Auburn, N. Y.

MOSHER, GRISWOLD & CO.

Hats, Clothing, Furnishing

Goods

Gloves \$1.00 to \$5.00

Overcoat Values

The English Gurd Coat

is the Coat the young men want this season.

Cut knee length with close fitted back and small belts.

We have a large assortment of them in blue, grays and dark mixtures.

—PRICES—

\$12 to \$30

87 and 89 Genesee St.,
 AUBURN.

HEALTH HINT FOR TODAY.

The Value of Chocolate.
 Chocolate is one of the most wholesome of foods. But it should be reserved for eating after meals. Nothing can be worse than chocolate eaten before a meal, for then it ruins appetite. Chocolate should consist of equal parts of sugar and cocoa. When it contains, as most of that sold in the cheap candy stores does, more sugar than cocoa, it loses much of its real food value.

Chocolate and cocoa are almost as stimulating as coffee and tea, but have none of the injurious effects upon the nervous system which are for many people the great drawback to these drinks.

Chocolate is best when made overnight and allowed to stand.

The New and the Old.
 "I congratulate you on having been knighted, Mr. von Meyerstein. Mighty pleasant experience, isn't it?"
 "Don't talk, baron. To you it is much pleasanter that it wasn't you, but one of your ancestors who had that experience some 500 years ago." — Meggendorfer Blatter.

The Other Way.
 She (to husband who feels senility coming on)—Can I get you anything, dear? He—No. Just tell me how to keep what I've got.—Boston Transcript.

Heroic.
 Gladys—Oh, Bert, I wonder if there are any stalactites in this cave? Bert—Well, if there are, haven't I got this stick to defend you with?—London Punch.

A WIRELESS STORY.

Call From the Pacific That Was Heard in the Gulf of Mexico.

It was "eight bells" on a ship lying at anchor down in the gulf of Mexico. The men had retired for the night to their bunks and hammocks, and the wireless operator, alone in his watchfulness, was "listening in" at the head phones.

Suddenly, out of the pitchy darkness of the sea, a message that curdled the blood in his veins leaped down the antenna and hummed its fearful contents. "S. O. S.—S. O. S.—S. O. S." And a few minutes later, in response to the customary reply, "What is your position?" the answer flashed back. "125 degrees 27 minutes 37 seconds west, 47 degrees 33 minutes 10 seconds north."

That meant that out on the Pacific ocean 140 miles west of Seattle, Wash.—2,850 miles away—a vessel was calling for help.

The call of the Pacific! The operator hardly believed it. With tremulous fingers he repeated the call to the station nearest to the vessel in distress. But already the wireless watchers along the western coast had caught the message, and relief was on its way. Clear across the entire North American continent, over land and sea and mountain ranges, the ship's cry had been heard.—World's Work.

BARREN PALESTINE.

Its Forests Are Gone and the Jordan is Now a Feeble Stream.

One of the most remarkable illustrations in all history of the ill effects of the disappearance of forests may be observed in Palestine. In the days when Joshua conquered the promised land Palestine was a wonderfully fertile country, a land flowing with milk and honey. The Lebanon mountains were heavily wooded, and a large population was supported in comfort.

The general devastation of the forests brought about, however, a gradual deterioration of the country. The hills of Galilee, which had long served as pasture lands for large herds of cattle and sheep, are now sterile. The Jordan has become an insignificant stream, and several smaller rivers are now completely dried up throughout the greater part of the year. Some few valleys in which fertile earth washed down from the hills has been deposited have retained their old fertility. The land today supports only one-sixth the population of the time of Solomon.—Christian Herald.

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

SPECIAL NOTICES.

FARM WANTED—50 to 300-acre farm, good buildings with good orchard preferred. Give complete description, location, lowest price first letter or no attention. **GOODELLE,** Geneva, 14w4 N. Y.

FOR SALE—To make room for young stock, will sell any two cows out of six. Four with calves by their side. If you want good ones this is your chance. Also one pure bred Holstein bull calf, four weeks old, nicely marked and right.
 14w1 L. H. Otis, Poplar Ridge.

FOR SALE—Two fine six octave organs, also one horse
 14w8 F. E. Corwin, Atwater.
 Chester White sow with 6 pigs for sale. B. J. Brightman, Genoa. 14ff

FOR SALE—Black sow with 9 pigs \$35; black sow and 7 pigs \$35; black sow and 5 pigs \$30 G. W. Slocum, 14w1 King Ferry.

FOR SALE—Registered Holstein bull or a grade Holstein, Corondike strain. Good ones Geo Backmyre, Genoa. 14w4

Highest market price for furs of all kinds, horse hides and beef hides
 14ff Weaver & Brogan, Genoa

Extra good road horse 10 years old suitable for doctor or mail delivery, pair 2 year-old Onward colts and Chester White and O I C. pigs for sale J. Leon Mack, Genoa. 13w2

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

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred O. I. C. brood sow and 7 pigs six weeks old.
 FRANK PUEBTON, Jr
 Venice Center, N. Y.

We will run the cider mill Tues days and Saturdays
 COUSSELL & SNUSHALL,
 King Ferry.

FARM FOR SALE—To close estate, the Alonzo Chase farm of 150 acres will be sold, situated 1 mile west and 1 mile north of King Ferry postoffice, and two miles from King Ferry station. For particulars address J. D. Atwater or O. G. Chase, Executors, King Ferry, N. Y. 11Dcl

You will find S. Matteson's Salve for sale at M. D. Lane's, Venice Center, and J. S. Banker's, Genoa.

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

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

FOR SALE—The Ford residence on South St., in Genoa village. Inquire of Mrs. Ella Ford, 17 Grove Ave., 41ff Auburn, N. Y.

All Growing Children
 are dependent on nourishment for growth. Their health as men and women is largely established in childhood.
 If your child is languid, bloodless, tired when rising, without ambition or rosy cheeks, Scott's Emulsion is a wonderful help. It possesses nature's grandest body-building fats so delicately prodiged that the blood absorbs its strength and carries it to every organ and tissue and fibre.
 First it increases their appetite, then it adds flesh—strengthens the bones—makes them sturdy, active and healthy.
 No alcohol or narcotic in Scott's Emulsion, just purity and strength.

BLANKETS
 Just received a fine line of fur, wool and plush robes, square team blankets of different sizes for the small and large horses.
 Remember our feed line is complete, everything you need to feed your dairy, Union Grains, Distiller's Dried Grains & Gluten, Bran, Midds, Corn and Oats. Poultry supplies consist of Meat, Shell, Grit, Bone Meal, Little Giant Stock Food, Corn and Wheat.
 Grinding done at the Elevator Tuesdays and Fridays.
 Pillsbury, Magnolia, Graham and Buckwheat Flour.

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

Paid your Subscription Yet?

Quinlan's Stunning New Coats and Suits

Appealing alike to your tastes and to your purse. This gathering of **WOMEN'S SUITS AND COATS** is by all odds the most interesting we have ever had the pleasure of offering. This Collection **APPEALS DIRECTLY TO YOUR TASTES** because the most charming of the season's styles are represented.

The best of materials were used in the making of the **SUITS AND COATS** and the most expert tailors made them. It appeals to your purse because our prices are so pleasantly affordable. **SUITS \$12.50 to \$65.00, COATS \$9.98 to \$75.00**

A **SPECIAL** table of suits for Saturday and Monday \$9.98.

A **SPECIAL** table of **TRIMMED HATS** for Saturday and Monday at \$2.98.

Saturday and Monday Children's School Hats 98c.

QUINLAN'S Millinery, Coat, and Suit House
 145 Genesee St., AUBURN, N. Y.

Village and Vicinity News.

—Election day next Tuesday.
—Thanksgiving in four weeks—Thursday, Nov. 27.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gillespie returned from New York Sunday evening.

—Miss McKoen of Seneca Falls has been a guest of Mrs. Lue Tighe this week.

—Mrs. H. Blue returned Tuesday evening from New York and Philadelphia, where she spent a few weeks.

—Mrs. B. F. Samson and grandson, Teddy O'Neill, have been spending the past two weeks at Cortland and Preble.

—Miss Lillian Bower accompanied her aunt, Mrs. Alson Karn of North Lansing, home last Saturday, and remained this week.

—Mrs. Lois Smith returned Monday from a visit of several weeks with her children at King Ferry, Ludlowville and Ithaca.

—Mrs. Ernest B. Mead and two children have been spending the past two weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Young, in Locke.

—Robert Mastin and daughter returned Wednesday evening from New York, where they spent a week buying goods and sight-seeing.

—Edward Doyle has sold his farm in the town of Venice to Henry M. Barnhart, and left yesterday with his family for Elmira where they will reside.

—Supt. of Schools Springer attended the meeting of the Central New York Association of School Superintendents at Ithaca last Friday and Saturday. Supt. Howard E. S. Murphy of Cato was a Sunday guest at the home of Supt. Springer.

Extra Fancy Butterine, 25c and 27c at Hagin's Grocery. 12

—Ulster county will break its record with an apple crop of 1,000,000 barrels this year. The surrounding counties have practically no apples at all. The orchard towns of Ulster have so many apples that trees unproppped are falling beneath their weight.

—The Tompkins County Christian Endeavor Union will hold its 24th annual convention on Saturday, Nov. 8, at Groton. There will be two sessions, morning and afternoon. The Baptist and Congregational societies unite in entertaining the convention, and services will be held in the Congregational church.

—There will be no services in Genoa Presbyterian church for the next two Sundays as the interior is undergoing repairs. A number of men and women have been at work this week getting it in readiness to be re-decorated, etc. It is hoped that it will be ready for use again by the third Sunday of November.

—Announcements have been received in town of the marriage of Miss Gladys Tarbell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Tarbell of North Lansing, to Mr. George E. Taylor of Ithaca, on Sunday, Oct. 26, 1913, at the home of the bride. After a trip to the West, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor will be at home in Ithaca. Mr. Taylor is soliciting agent for the Ithaca-Auburn Short Line.

—The entertainment by the Rose C. Broughton Co. in the Presbyterian church last Friday evening was well attended notwithstanding the stormy weather, and the young ladies of the Phila-thea class were satisfied with the result. The program included readings by Mrs. Broughton as follows: "The Rivals," selection from "Mary Cary" and "The Message," all given in a pleasing manner; the piano and vocal solos by Miss Browning, and the violin solos by Miss Christian were much enjoyed and all three of the entertainers responded to numerous encores.

Subscribe for The Tribune.

—Mrs. Effie Allen of Auburn recently visited her sister, Mrs. Jacob Miller.

—Mrs. L. M. Besecker of Watkins is visiting at the home of her father, Dana Smith.

—The First National bank of Genoa will be closed on Tuesday, Nov. 4, Election day.

—Lorenzo Mason is in very poor health. Mrs. Mary Tilton is caring for him at present.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Lester of Syracuse was a guest of Mrs. A. J. Hurlbutt, Saturday and Sunday.

—H. P. Mastin, who suffered serious injuries to his left arm by accidental shooting, is doing well.

—The new bell for the fire alarm on the engine house has arrived, and will be put in position soon.

—Miss Jane A. Louw, who has been in Moravia for some time, is now at the home of Mrs. C. King in Locke.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Reas were in town the first of the week. J. H. Reas and Carl Reas went to Cortland yesterday.

—J. W. Myer has been suffering from a carbuncle this week. Milton Boyer has been in charge of the barber shop for several days.

—Genoa W. C. T. U. will meet at the home of Mrs. J. F. Brown on Tuesday afternoon, Nov. 4, at 2:30 o'clock. All are cordially invited.

Patronize your home printer occasionally. It will help you and the printer, too.

—Mrs. Thos. Sill and son and Mrs. Ruth Avery have moved this week into the newly-finished apartment in the Avery-Sill house, which was formerly occupied by Mrs. Avery alone, until partially destroyed by fire last spring.

—Horace Bronson, Jr., left Wednesday to enter the college of law in Syracuse university.

Mrs. William Thorpe of Fleming and Mrs. Rachel Daniels of Scipio are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Byron M. Phelps.—Cortland Standard.

—Rev. and Mrs. George P. Conger of Rice Lake, Wis., have been visiting relatives at Groton. Mr. and Mrs. Benn Conger of that place entertained about 60 friends in honor of their guests on Thursday evening of last week.

—The New York State Conference of Religious is to be held in Ithaca Nov. 10 and 11. No denominational lines are drawn at this gathering. All religious organizations, including Jews, will be represented. President J. G. Schurman of Cornell University will welcome the delegates to Ithaca.

—Some idea of the increase of interest which is being taken in hunting can be gleaned from the number of hunters' licenses issued in Cayuga county during the month of September of this year. Last year 559 licenses were issued in the month of September while last month there were issued a total of 1,177 in the one month.

—The marriage of Miss Mary A. VanEtten of Moravia to William E. Skidmore of Brooklyn occurred Wednesday morning, Oct. 22, at 9:30 at the home of the bride in East Cayuga street, Moravia. The Rev. Plato T. Jones, pastor of the Congregational church, performed the ceremony. Only the immediate relatives were present. Mr. and Mrs. Skidmore left in an automobile for a bridal trip after which they will be at home to their friends in Moravia.

—James F. Ross of the firm of Foster, Ross & Co., of Auburn, died at his home in that city Thursday night, Oct. 23, following an illness of more than four months. Mr. Ross was 48 years old, and leaves a wife and two children. He was a prominent member of the Knights of Pythias, which organization attended his funeral Monday afternoon, in a body and had charge of a part of the services. The funeral was very largely attended at the First Presbyterian church, many merchants and business men being among the number. Nearly all the business places in the city were closed during the funeral services.

—Miss Emma Waldo was in Auburn last week Thursday and Friday.

—Mrs. Martha Robertson of Locke is now assisting Mrs. W. E. Leonard with the household duties.

—Miss Evelyn Clark of Locke is now employed in the Farm and Village Telephone exchange at Moravia.

—Mrs. Jane Bower will go to Skaneateles to-day to spend a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Richard Bush.

—Mr. Hiram Case of the State Education Department at Albany has been a guest at Supt. Springer's this week.

—Born, to Mr and Mrs. F. H. Brown of Mohawk, N. Y., Oct. 24, 1913, a daughter—Aline Janette. Mrs. Brown was formerly Miss Edith M. Swift of Cortland.

—Mrs. A. J. Hurlbutt has recently received a letter from her cousin, Mrs. Ella Truman, at Union Springs, who has been ill a long time. She is considerably improved.

—Rev. W. C. Brass left Monday morning to spend several days with his brother, City Judge Richard W. Brass, at Albany. Mr. Brass will visit his relatives at Binghamton before returning to Dryden.—Dryden Herald.

Are your hands cold these frosty mornings? You can warm them by getting a pair of warm gloves or mittens at Hagin's. 12

—At the Grand Chapter of the Eastern Star held in New York recently Mrs. J. H. Hoff of Groton was named as district deputy grand matron for the 27th district which includes Cayuga and Tompkins counties. W. W. Legg of Cato was appointed assistant grand lecturer.

—The open season for skunks is from Nov. 1st to Jan. 31st, but the law states that those animals may be killed at any time or in any manner if they are becoming a nuisance or injuring property, but the skins of such animals taken other than in open season cannot be disposed of.

—Ludlowville item: "The announcement has been received here of the marriage of Miss Ellen Gallagher and Clayton D. Townsend at Aurora Sept. 11, 1913. Miss Gallagher is a Cortland Normal graduate and has been a teacher in the high school in Tuckahoe for the past four years, where she also held the position of school librarian."

Beautiful flowers, in Bouquets or Pieces, furnished for Weddings, Parties or Funerals. Leave your orders at Hagin's Grocery. 12

—Ruth Rowley, only daughter of Walter H. Rowley, of Penn Yan, was instantly killed Sunday by the accidental discharge of the father's gun while the two were hunting ducks on Lake Keuka. Rowley had shot a duck and reloaded the gun, which he laid in the boat while he secured the duck. In moving about the gun was discharged, the load of shot striking the daughter over the heart.

—Dr. Shailer Mathews, who is the minister in residence at Auburn Theological Seminary for Nov. 3-5, is the energetic and judicious president of the Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America, and is becoming a powerful influence in promoting effective church co operation. Although he is a Baptist clergyman and is Dean of their Divinity school in Chicago, he is yet so broad a churchman that all churches hold him in high regard and accept his leadership in things that make for unity.

Hopeless.
"So you think that Mrs. Jinks is a failure as a hostess?"
"Yes. She couldn't even entertain a hope property."—Buffalo Express.

If you will not hear reason she will surely rap your knuckles.—Benjamin Franklin.

Shy on Shape.
The Lady—What's the new curate like, John? John—The queerest figure of a man you ever saw. They tell me as 'ow the only wearin' apparel he can buy ready made is his umbrella.—London Sphere.

Advertise in THE TRIBUNE.

Some People

neglect their eyes and try to do without glasses as long as they can see. People who economize on nothing else try to economize on buying glasses. They will pick up anything that enables them to see and do not stop to think of the injury it will do them.

I have successfully fitted glasses in this vicinity for years, my prices are as low as dependable eye examination and dependable glasses will allow. I guarantee satisfaction no matter whether your glasses cost \$2.00 or \$10.

Come and get your eyes tested any time. You are under no obligations to buy.

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

Thanksgiving Clothing at Genoa Clothing Store!

The people of Genoa and vicinity ought to appreciate having a store right at home where they can get dressed up from head to foot in the best of merchandise at reasonable prices. The small expense I have in conducting my business makes a saving to you in your buying capacity.

My experience in the same business for the last thirty years enables me to select the best merchandise for the price which is also a benefit to my customers.

The many articles which I sell are too numerous to mention. I would greatly appreciate to have you call at my store, and would be glad to show you goods whether you buy or not. Thanking you for the past favors, and hoping to continue the same in the future.

M. G. SHAPERO,
Genoa Clothing Store.

DON'T KICK!



If you are not doing as much business as you should

There's Something Wrong

with your method of attracting trade.

Try a Campaign of Catchy Advertising In This Paper.

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

No. 9921.

at Genoa, in the State of New York, at the close of business, Oct. 21, 1913.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$119,961.66
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	107 02
U.S. Bonds to secure circulation	25,000.00
Other Bonds to secure postal savings	517.90
Bonds, Securities, etc.	35,724.02
Banking house, Furniture and fixtures	4,500.00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	921.15
Due from approved Reserve Agents	20,060.82
Fractional Paper, Currency, Nickels and Cents	45.75
Specie	8,525.55
Legal-tender notes	1,530.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5% of circula't'n)	1,250.00
Accrued interest paid	4.72
Total	\$218,148.59
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$25,000.00
Surplus fund	5,000.00
Undivided Profits, less Expenses and Taxes paid	1,898.98
National Bank Notes outstanding	24,400.00
Individual deposits subject to check	157,293.56
Demand certificates of deposit	3,523.67
Cashier's checks outstanding	48.99
Postal Savings Deposits	8.39
Reserved for taxes	225.00
Reserved for interest	750.00
Total	\$218,148.59

STATE OF NEW YORK } s.s.
County of Cayuga }

I, A. H. Knapp, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

A. H. KNAPP, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 27th day of October, 1913.
William H. Sharpsteen, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest:

J. D. Atwater, }
E. H. Sharp, } Directors.
Frank E. Young, }

Ithaca Auburn Short Line New York, Auburn & Lansing R. R.

In Effect May 19, 1913.

SOUTHBOUND—Read Down				STATIONS				NORTH BOUND—Read Up			
27	23	21	201	200	22	24	28	200	22	24	28
Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily	Except Sun.	Daily	Daily	Daily	Except Sun.	Daily	Daily	Daily
P M	P M	A M	A M		A M	A M	P M	P M	A M	A M	P M
6 20	1 50	8 30	6 40		9 23	11 09	4 54	8 59			
6 35	2 05	8 45	6 55		9 08	10 54	4 41	8 44			
6 46	2 16	8 56	7 06		8 56	10 43	4 31	8 33			
6 55	2 25	9 05	7 15		8 44	10 34	4 23	8 24			
7 10	2 40	9 20	7 30		8 29	10 19	4 09	8 09			
7 21	2 49	9 31	7 41		8 18	10 08	3 58	7 58			
7 40	3 00	9 50	8 05		8 05	9 55	3 45	7 45			
8 05	3 25	10 15	8 30		7 30	9 20	3 15	7 40			
P M	P M	A M	A M		A M	A M	P M	P M			

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

BIG STOCK

---OF---

Gloves and Mittens

Prices Right

Come In And See Them.

Hagin's Up-to-Date Grocery

GENOA, N. Y.

Genoa Roller Mills

Grinding

Six Days

in

The Week

W. F. Reas & Son

THE GENOA TRIBUNE and
Tribune Farmer, \$1.55.

EARTH TREMORS FIRST TEST

Colonel Goethals' Report of No Damage Done Brings Much Relief.

WILL the Panama canal successfully withstand a severe earthquake shock?

That is the question which all the world has been asking ever since the news first came, a few days before the date set for the blowing up of the great Gamboa dike, the last link in the chain which will join the two oceans, that several seismic disturbances had been felt on the isthmus.

The question has since kept repeating itself in the face of Colonel Goethals' official assurances that the canal sustained no substantial injury. It is likely to come up again and again in the future now that the canal is an accomplished fact, for destruction by earthquake has been the only thing feared regarding the canal since the engineering achievement became certain of success.

From the earliest days of the Panama canal project, in spite of the optimistic tone of all the reports and predictions, there has been a constant sojourn about earthquakes, says a writer in the New York Evening Post. This has been fomented intermittently by the advocates of the Nicaragua route, who have repeated their gloomy forecasts of the day when the slumbering forces of nature under the Panama route would awaken and shatter the whole vast enterprise to ruins.

Earthquake Possibilities. There has been a curious rumormongering about on the part of those of the principal argument in favor of the Panama route as against that through Nicaragua. As spicily stated more than ten years ago by P. W. Chamberlain of the American Society of Civil Engineers in a report to the government of Nicaragua: "The Panama route is located over a boiler that has no safety valve."



1913, by American Press Association. TUG GATUN FIRST BOAT TO GO THROUGH PANAMA LOCK.

The advocates of the Panama route always argued that the Nicaragua route was unsafe for the canal, because, as Professor Angelo Hellprin pointed out in several essays on the subject, the Nicaragua line is "laid across the almost continuously volcanic tract that binds Costa Rica with Salvador and has been, during the period of the last three-quarters of a century, probably the most violently eruptive of any in the western hemisphere. On the line of crustal weakness that is occupied by Lakes Nicaragua and Managua there are distributed over a linear distance of little more than 200 miles not less than twenty-five volcanoes, most of which have been active within a very modern period of time, while a number are still active today."

Volcanoes a Safety Valve. It was this argument to which Mr. Chamberlain opposed the theory that in the presence of these volcanoes would lie the safety of the Nicaragua route—they would act as safety valves. "The absence of volcanic vents from the neighborhood of the Panama route," he contended, "instead of being an element of security for the canal works, is a source of constant danger to the same." In support of his theory he argued:

"There was no volcanic vent in activity in Portugal in 1750 and yet a very severe earthquake completely destroyed the city of Lisbon in that year. No volcanoes exist in the island of Jamaica, yet a shock of the most severe nature completely swept Port Royal, near Kingston, in 1680. There is no volcano in the whole eastern coast of the United States, and yet how Charleston, S. C., recently suffered from an earthquake is well known to everybody. Those places were damaged by the lack of those safety valves of nature, the volcanic vents."

Mr. Chamberlain did not follow out his logic to the point of assertion that a certain proximity to an active volcano therefore would be the only guarantee of safety for a community or a great engineering work, but he came pretty near it.

With the exception of Professor Hellprin, nearly all of those who wrote of the canal scheme, whether in behalf of the Nicaragua or the Panama canal route, including the old isthmian canal commission, treated the subject with what almost amounts to a conspiracy of silence. The official reports touch upon it, when at all, in very gingerly fashion.

ON ISTHMUS OF PANAMA CANAL

Whether Big Earthquake Can Harm Waterway Still a Question.

For example, in chapter VII, of the report of the isthmian canal commission dated Nov. 30, 1911, the matter is disposed of thus:

"It is possible and even probable that the more accurately fitting portions of the canal, such as the lock gates, may at times be distorted by earthquakes, and some inconvenience may result therefrom. That contingency may be classed with the accidental collision of ships with the gates, and is to be provided for in the same way by duplicate gates. It is possible that a fissure might open which would drain the canal, and if it remained open, might destroy it. This possibility should not be erected by the fancy into a threatening danger. If a timorous imagination is to be the guide no great work can be undertaken anywhere. This risk is to be classed with that of a great conflagration in a city like that of Chicago in 1871 or Boston in 1872."

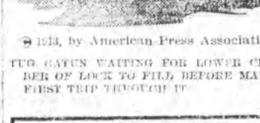
"It is the opinion of the commission that such danger as exists from earthquakes is essentially the same for both the Nicaragua and Panama routes, and that in neither case is it sufficient to prevent the construction of the canal."

Panama Route Favored. It was to this optimism on the part of the commission that Professor Hellprin, in his "A Defense of the Panama Route" (privately printed, Philadelphia, 1902), paid his special attention. He pointed out the fact that in its preliminary report, submitted to congress in December, 1900, the commission was silent on the subject of the dangers from earthquake and volcano; then, citing what he calls "an apology for a discussion," as quoted above, he ridicules its whole argument.

Little attention need be paid, he says, to opinions based upon the older works of Humboldt, Lyell, Daubeny and Montessus de Ballore, cited by the commission as authority, when "the sciences of vulcanology and seismology have made such rapid advances" since the publication of the cited works.

He particularly scolds the "safety valve" theory, admitting only that "certain earthquakes" may have been mitigated by the immediate presence of volcanoes.

In another attack upon the Nicaragua route, in an address as president



1913, by American Press Association. VIEW OF OPERATING MACHINERY—TURNING THE GREAT LEAVES OF THE LOCK AT GATUN.

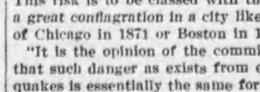
of the Geographical Society of Philadelphia, published in March, 1900, he discusses the subject exhaustively and, after declaring that the limited information about the Nicaragua route is all against its use, says, "The facts . . . show that very closely weighed and carefully considered, especially when an alternative of construction is presented in a ready, whatever else may be its deficiencies, that is practically free from the particular menace that Nicaragua presents."

Professor Hellprin's argument favored the Panama route, and what he says in the report first quoted is especially interesting in the light of Colonel Goethals' assurances that the canal suffered no serious damage from the recent disturbances.

"It is well known," says he, "and the fact is admitted in the report of the isthmian canal commission, that the only recorded earthquake on the Panama tract that could be called destructive in a period of over three centuries for from the time of the Spanish conquest to the year 1899 was the earthquake of 1621, which destroyed the greater part of Panama. It is therefore surprising strange, with these convincing facts before it, that the commission should not find it possible to justify a comparison between the Nicaragua and Panama routes as to either the number of earthquakes or their severity."

Kind of Damage Expected. The probable nature of the damage which might be wrought upon the canal by an earthquake was discussed by Major C. E. Dutton of the ordnance department of the army in a letter written in June, 1901, to the president of the Nicaragua Canal Construction Company. It will be of much interest in connection with Colonel Goethals' detailed report, even though Major Dutton was writing entirely of a canal along the Nicaragua route. He said:

"The structures most easily injured would undoubtedly be the locks. The masonry might be cracked by a powerful shock, but unless the ground beneath were permanently displaced or the walls moved bodily the damage could be repaired at small cost. The



1913, by American Press Association. FILLING LOWER CHAMBER OF GATUN LOCK.

gates might be jammed or broken or slightly displaced also. But shocks of sufficient severity to produce any of these results are hardly to be anticipated. The dams, if built in the manner proposed, of loose rock with very long slopes, would require shocks of extraordinary power, accompanied with (sic) considerable displacement of the ground beneath them, to damage them. As against earthquakes, they would be the safest that could possibly be built. Being already nothing but shattered fragments, it is not apparent what more an earthquake could do except to dislocate the earth beneath them.

Uncertainty of Lake Level. It was Professor Hellprin's contention that Lake Nicaragua could not be depended upon as "an inexhaustible supply of water for the canal."

At great length in one of his reports he discussed the oscillation of the level of the lake, concluding that it had lowered fifteen or perhaps twenty feet in the period of little more than a half century.

He also brought forth evidence to show startling changes in the configuration of the coast line of Nicaragua and cited a British naval report as stating the fact that "where two years before the British frigate Eurydice, drawing four fathoms (twenty-four feet) of water, sailed out of port without the least inconvenience, a greatest depth of only eleven feet could now be found."

FOR GOVERNMENT TELEGRAPH LINES

Public Ownership Aimed at in Lewis Bills.

PART OF POSTAL SERVICE.

Maryland Representative Has Been Gathering Data on Telegraph and Telephone and Intends to Push Measures—Has Conferred With President and Postmaster General.

Governor ownership of telegraph and telephone lines is to be proposed in bills Representative David J. Lewis of Maryland is drafting now for introduction in the house, probably within a month, according to dispatches from Washington.

Though the measures, which would have these public utilities taken over as a part of the postal service, have not been made an administration policy, the president is known to have discussed the idea with Representative Lewis and others interested in the project.

Mr. Lewis has collected a mass of data on the subject of telephone and telegraph operation and has prepared estimates as to their cost to the government, their availability as a source of revenue and cost of maintenance, and also has worked out a tentative plan for their acquisition and operation as government public utilities.

Besides laying his plans before President Wilson, Representative Lewis has conferred frequently concerning them with Postmaster General Burleson.

Intends to Press Bills. When the Maryland congressman reviewed his plans with the president the latter, it is reported, evinced considerable interest, but it is known that consideration of the matter had not advanced sufficiently for the project to be designated as an administration plan.

Representative Lewis, however, proposes to press the projected legislation vigorously, and already he has procured the indorsement of the proposal by many members of congress.

In advocating the government purchase of telegraph lines Mr. Lewis is emulating Frank H. Hitchcock, who was postmaster general in the Taft cabinet. In January, 1912, Mr. Hitchcock publicly announced that he was in favor of this step and that he would recommend it to congress. Mr. Taft, however, decided not to indorse the policy at that time, and Mr. Hitchcock did not send the recommendation to congress.

In his official announcement from the postoffice department Mr. Hitchcock said:

"Postoffices are maintained in numerous places not reached by telegraph systems, and the proposed consolidation would, therefore, afford a favorable opportunity for the wide extension of telegraph facilities. In many small towns where the telegraph and mail business could be readily handled by the same employees. The separate maintenance of the two services under present conditions results in needless expense." He added that, in his opinion, government ownership would mean reduced telegraph rates.

Authority Under Constitution. That the federal government has authority under the constitution to monopolize the telegraph, telephone and express business has never been questioned. Between 1844 and 1847 the government did operate the telegraph systems of the country.

E. T. Chamberlain, United States commissioner of navigation, more than a year ago recommended that the government purchase and operate all wireless stations in the United States in the interest of economy and better regulation.

Sentiment in congress without regard to party lines has been growing in favor of the proposal during the last eighteen months. At first it came as a surprise, but now it has many advocates not only in the Democratic party, but especially among the Progressives. Although wary about expressing their opinions publicly, the Republicans are also leaning that way. It is likely that any legislation that is enacted will provide for their gradual acquisition rather than purchase outright at once.

CLARK FOR DISARMAMENT.

Speaker Deems It Surest Means of Guaranteeing World Peace.

Champ Clark, speaker of the national house of representatives, declared for international disarmament as the surest means of guaranteeing world peace in an address in Louisville, Ky., at the closing exercises of the Perry centennial celebration.

He praised the valor of the American soldiers in the war of 1812 and declared the crowning glory of their heroism was the 100 years of peace which have followed between Great Britain and the United States.

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Temperance

ALCOHOL BRINGS ONLY HARM

German Ministry of Education Discourages Use of Wine, Beer and Brandy by Children.

The German ministry of education recently approved the following notice to be distributed by the board of health:

1. Give your children not a drop of wine! Not a drop of beer! Not a drop of brandy!
2. Why! Because alcohol of any kind, even in the smallest quantity, brings only harm.
3. Alcohol checks bodily and mental development.
4. Alcohol leads quickly to exhaustion and makes heaviness and inattention in school.
5. Alcohol causes disobedience to parents.
6. Alcohol develops sleeplessness and early nervousness.
7. Alcohol endangers the mortality of children.
8. Alcohol weakens the resisting power of the body and thereby leads to the development of all kinds of diseases.
9. Alcohol prolongs the duration of every illness.
10. Alcohol continually awakens renewed thirst, and on that account leads easily to habits of drinking.

INJURY WROUGHT BY ALCOHOL

Same Effects and Conditions as Produced by Vitiated Air—Interferes With Repair of Tissues.

Many of you have been in a close room, and after a time you have felt a sense of suffocation; your face has got flushed and you have felt a headache coming on, and you have felt a lassitude which is very characteristic of the want of fresh air, or the condition produced by fresh air in a room. Alcohol produces exactly the same conditions, exactly the same effects; it produces exactly the same lassitude. First of all it produces a feeling of well-being because it impairs sensation, but after a time it induces a condition of lassitude, the face becomes flushed, the head very often aches simply because alcohol is acting in the same way that the bad air in a room acts. It interferes with the repair of the tissues, thus getting rid of the waste of the tissues and the work of the tissues.—Dr. Sims Woodhead.

ALCOHOL KILLS BY INCHES

Moderate Drinker Destroys One-Third of "White Bodyguard"—Susceptible to Disease.

Physiology shows just how alcohol kills "by inches," or more accurately speaking, by millimeters. In one millimeter of blood a total abstainer will have about 75,000 "little white soldiers," (leucocytes or white corpuscles), a moderate drinker only 50,000, for defense against the army of microbes, germs and parasites, armed with poisoned arrows, that every hour rush into our mouths, and enter every scratch or wound or other broken place in our wall of flesh. Alcohol burns up one-third of the "white bodyguard" in the moderate drinker.

Mr. Edison's Attitude.

"I am a total abstainer from alcoholic liquors," said Thomas A. Edison. "I always felt I had a better use for my head."

Not long ago a W. C. T. U. woman noticing Mr. Edison's pictured face in connection with an advertisement of whiskey, wrote to the "Wizard of Menlo Park" in regard to the matter. She received a prompt response from one of his representatives, saying, "The use of Mr. Edison's name and picture in connection with the advertisement to which you refer is entirely unauthorized, and further is highly objectionable to Mr. Edison."

Bear-Made Flesh is Diseased.

Do not forget that the fat caused by beer drinking is a sign of disease because, as is well known, beer prevents the oxidation of those substances which form superfluous fat in the body. Physicians nearly all agree that sickness is far more dangerous to beer-drinkers than to non-drinkers, and that serious accidents are usually fatal to them.

Aims of W. C. T. U.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union is not only anti-saloon but anti-brewery, anti-distillery, anti any form of alcoholic liquor making or liquor selling for beverage purposes. The "trade" hates and fears a law that closes the saloons. It hates and fears still more the law that closes the saloon, the brewery and the distillery.—Lillian M. N. Stevens.

To Be and to Do.

There are no times in life when opportunity, the chance to be and to do, gathers so richly about the soul as when it has to suffer. Then everything depends on whether the man turns to the lower or the higher helps. If he resorts to mere experience and tricks, the opportunity is lost; he comes out no richer or greater; nay he comes out harder, poorer, smaller, for his pain. But if he turns to God, the hour of suffering is the turning point of his life.—Phillips Brooks, D. D.

LEGAL NOTICES.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK: To Seymour F. Alexander, Emma A. Anderson, Elizabeth A. Goodrich, Estella R. Ford, Jennie A. Rowland, Grace R. Anderson, Jennie P. Widner, George V. N. Johnson, Frank Alexander, Emma L. Clark, Frances M. Fordyce, Wheaton C. Fordyce, Stanley Fordyce, Seth A. Fordyce, Wesley A. Fordyce and Olive F. Manchester.

Send Greeting: Whereas, Mary E. Fordyce of Venice, N. Y., has lately applied to our Surrogate's Court of the County of Cayuga for the proof and probate of a certain instrument in writing, dated the 14th day of April, 1908, purporting to be the Last Will and Testament of Martha J. A. Deaver, late of Venice, in said county, deceased which relates to both real and personal estate.

Therefore, you and each of you are cited to appear in our said Surrogate's Court, before the Surrogate of the County of Cayuga, at his office in the Court House, in the City of Auburn, on the 11th day of November, 1913, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of that day, and attend the probate of said Last Will and Testament.

In Testimony Whereof, We have caused the seal of our said Surrogate's Court to be hereunto affixed. Witness, Hon. John F. Kingston, Special Surrogate and Acting Surrogate of the County of Cayuga, at the Surrogate's office in the City of Auburn, this 19th day of September, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

Frederick B. Willis, Clerk of the Surrogate's Court.
S. EDWIN DAVY,
Attorney for Petitioner,
Office and P. O. Address,
Moravia, N. Y.

Notice to Creditors.

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

Dated August 26th, 1913.
E. BYRON WHITTEN.



MONEY IN COLOMBIA.

A Dollar of That Country is Worth Just a Cent of Our Currency.

Money in Colombia is a rather unstable institution, and big figures do not always mean much. It may be just as well to mention here that when I paid \$80 to ride the seventeen miles from Savannah to Barranquilla I was not guilty of such reckless extravagance as may at first glance appear; also that when the agent at the latter place charged me \$40 for riding back the same way and in the same car he merely suffered from an astonishing lapse of memory, forgetting for the moment that he needed the money.

The fact is that the Colombian dollar, or peso, has depreciated until it is worth just exactly 1 cent in United States currency, and there being no room left for the centavo of old it has vanished utterly from the reckoning of man. There are no silver coins whatever, and after a little bargaining one is apt to accumulate an astonishing number of yellow bills—tens, twenties, fifties and hundreds. Then there steals insidiously over one the peculiar exaltation of the wealthy, and it causes not a single pang to pay \$5 for a shine or to toss away \$10 for a bottle of ginger pop.—William Hard Lawrence in Harper's Magazine.

CALEB CUSHING'S FEAT.

To Prove a Statement He Read a Dictionary Through Twice.

To illustrate the abilities of General Caleb Cushing, one of New England's famous men, a writer in the New York Sun vouches for the following remarkable feat.

It was in the fifties that the publishers of Webster's Dictionary requested General Cushing to write a friendly notice of the work. General Cushing replied that he had read it and that if they expected complimentary notice of a work that contained 5,000 errors they would be disappointed.

The publishers replied that if he would prove his statement to the satisfaction of the editor, Professor Porter of Harvard, they would believe him. Thereupon he read the dictionary through a second time and mailed a list of 5,000 errors to Professor Porter.

This extraordinary achievement, declares the writer, justifies the statement made in 1876 by Wendell Phillips that he considered General Cushing to be the most learned man of the day.

A Mouse and a Candle.

At the end of the bathing season a few years ago a candle was left on the mantelpiece of a family in Poignien, France. When they returned the next spring they found, according to La Nature, that a mouse had done these things:

Climbed somehow a marble chimney piece, there being no piece of furniture near enough to leap from and no way of descending from above.
Climbed the candlestick itself, which was of highly polished silver, over ten inches high, with a broad base at the cup.
Climbed the candle, began eating at the top, eating evenly all round down to the base, leaving the bare wick standing perfectly straight.
If the mouse had begun at the base of the candle its weight would have caused it to topple over. It must have taken the mouse a good many days to eat the candle down to the bottom.

Vocations for Young Christians

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

In the Enemy's Uniform

A Story of Secret Service and Hairbreadth Escapes
By THOMAS R. DEAN



TEXT—But unto every one of us is given grace according to the measure of the gift of Christ.—Ephesians IV:7.

I am to speak to you on the subject of "Christian Vocations for Young People," which is my reason for using this text.

"Us" is the important word to begin with, which does not mean everybody, but only true Christian believers in the sense of redeemed and regenerated men and women. On such as these the Lord Jesus Christ bestows spiritual gifts according to His grace, as the rest of the verse says. These "gifts" are for the use and blessing of the whole church, and are described in general terms in the following verse as apostles, prophets, evangelists, pastors and teachers.

Note this, that while we all believe in education and especially in an educated ministry, yet all the colleges, and seminaries and Bible institutes in the world can not make such apostle, prophet, evangelist, pastor or teacher. They have tried to make them and have turned out graduates that looked and acted like them, perhaps, but they were not the real thing, and the church has suffered by the imposition. A true apostle, prophet, evangelist, pastor or teacher is the gift of the Great Head of the Church in His body. "He is a Spirit-taught and Spirit-endowed man, and when the church sees or hears such an one it recognizes his divine commission whether he has the imprimatur of a school or not.

What Ministers Are For. Now, specifically, what are these "gifts" bestowed upon the church for? The answer of the text verse is, "For the perfecting of the saints," which means all true believers, for every believer on the Lord Jesus Christ becomes a saint the moment he so believes. But when the saints are thus "perfected," enlightened, strengthened in the knowledge of the Lord, what are they to do? The answer is to engage in the "work of ministering for the edifying (building up) of the body of Christ." (Verse 12.)

Here comes in the question of Christian vocations for young people who may not have the gift of apostles, prophets, evangelists, pastors or teachers. There is a work of ministering for them to do nevertheless, when they are "perfected" for it by those who have been truly set apart for that task.

What is the nature of this work? If the student output of the Moody Bible Institute may be taken as a criterion, there is a wide variety in it. We have been taking a census of 8,000 to 9,000 young men and women who have passed through our hands, and have found that some are pastors or assistant pastors, and some are wives of pastors, for the last named is a calling for which Christian young women need a distinct training. Some are evangelists or evangelistic singers, both men and women; some are home missionaries; some are teachers in Young Men's and Young Women's Christian associations; some are superintendents of missions and hospitals; some are matrons, deaconesses and nurses, while still others have simply gone into commercial or professional pursuits, and, in the case of women, are occupied in home duties.

Every "Joint" of Value. This brings us to the closing words of Paul on this topic, in verse 16, where, keeping up the figure of the church being the body of Christ, he says, "From whom the whole body fitly joined and compacted by that which every joint supplieth . . . maketh increase of the body." In other words, every single joint in this spiritual organism is of value to the whole, which means that not one of us Christians can be spared in the exercises of our vocation whatever or wherever it may be. The smallest visible joint in the human body may be that of the little finger. It seems of comparatively little worth, but let it get "out of joint" for a while, and what happens? The whole body soon becomes aware of it, and in time may be "put out of commission" because of it. So you and I may have a small opinion of ourselves in the organism of Christ's spiritual body, and from one point of view it is becoming that we should, nevertheless it is necessary that we do our part or else "all the members suffer." We may not be apostles, evangelists, prophets, pastors or teachers, but we are that which is represented by a "joint," and need to be always in union with the Head, and with the other members of the body if the whole shall be profited and increased. The vital question, however, is that suggested in the word "US?" It is not enough to live in a Christian land, not enough to be a church member.

When I was serving with my regiment, the 4th Pennsylvania cavalry, in the Army of the Potomac a portion of my company was detailed to serve as General Gregory's escort, and I was placed in command. We were separated from the regiment, making our camps with the headquarters camps, and were under the general's direct command. We furnished him with orders and messengers, performed any scouting or other service he required and while campaigning acted as his bodyguard.

One day I was directed to report in person to the general in his tent. He told me that a company of Confederates had ridden right into our lines, thinking we were their friends, and had been captured. He was in need of information as to where the enemy were, what force they had and what they were doing. The country people—his only source of information—were in sympathy with the Confederates and utterly unreliable. He had conceived the idea of sending out a scouting party right into the enemy's camps, if necessary dressed in the uniform of the captured Confederates, to bring him the information he desired and had sent for me to consult about the matter.

Generals don't usually consult with the lieutenants commanding their bodyguard, but a commander cannot order a subordinate on secret service. For that purpose volunteers are called for. General Gregory asked me if I would be willing to act on his plan, and, although I knew that a Yankee soldier caught within the enemy's lines in his uniform would be hanged for a spy, I consented to perform the service. He sent me back to the escort to call for a dozen volunteers, which I had no difficulty in obtaining. Then I returned to him for instructions.

After an hour's talk with the general over crude maps of the vicinity furnished by Union citizens, during which I was informed that the men whose uniforms we were to use belonged to the 4th North Carolina cavalry, I went back to camp, and the uniforms and side arms were sent there by the general's order. I chose the uniform of a sergeant rather than an officer, since the former is not so prominent as the latter and less likely to be identified. My men all dressed as privates, using arms marked "C. S. A." and horses branded with the same letters.

A Union citizen guided us to a wooded hill, from which we could look down on the camp of a brigade of Confederates. It was after taps, and the tents of the enlisted men were in darkness within, though they were bathed in the light of a moon that was nearly full. Here and there a candle was burning in an officer's tent, and a cluster of tents standing by themselves, most of them containing lights, evidently constituted the headquarters of the commanding officer and his staff. I remained awake till all the lights had been put out, then lay down with my head on the root of a tree for a few hours' sleep.

Shortly before sunrise we descended from the hill and rode leisurely along the road to the camp. I waited till I had seen the guard relieved and the new sentinels were quietly walking their beats. Approaching the man whose beat lay across the road, he challenged us.

"Who comes there?"

"Dispatch bearers on our way southward," was my reply.

Seeing we wore the gray, he passed us, and we rode through the camp, attracting no special attention. I believed the brigade had passed through to contain about 3,000 men, with a battery of artillery and a battalion of cavalry. They were evidently a detached force, stationed on the road between the hills to prevent the passage of an enemy. I charged every man of my command to remember this, for no one could tell which of us would get back with the information.

About a mile south of the brigade the road turned to the eastward and the country opened up. The level ground was covered with different camps of the enemy, but we were not obliged to ride through any of them and gave them all a wide berth. Whenever we saw a man or body of men coming, if we could turn out of their way without seeming to do so purposely to avoid them we debouched. But most of those we met did not know us and had no reason to inquire who we were.

I saw a cloud of dust ahead and when I couldn't get a glimpse of what was beneath it made up my mind that it was kicked up by a general and his staff. I looked about for a wood or some other place in which to avoid a meeting, but there was nothing at hand. I could not turn aside without letting down the rails of a fence which extended on either side, so I was obliged to go forward and run the risk of being questioned.

Sure enough, those we met were a general with his staff. He reined in and asked who we were. I told him that we were of the 4th North Carolina cavalry. Then he asked what we

were doing away from our regiment, and I told him the company to which we belonged had been captured, but we, having been detached on a reconnoitering expedition, had fortunately not been taken.

"Where are you going now?" he asked.

"We are going on a roundabout course to rejoin our regiment."

I watched the general, holding my breath in terror lest he pursue his inquiries to a point beyond my knowledge. He thought awhile, then asked me to what corps I belonged. I knew the names of several of the generals in the Union front and named one of them. Then my questioner asked me to name my division and brigade commander, and I "couldn't remember."

"You men are stragglers," he said in reply, "and likely bent on pillaging or some other reprehensible conduct. I consider it my duty to send you back to your command."

Our hearts sank within us. When returned to the regiment to which we claimed to belong we would be proved impostors and our real identity would come out. The officer had but a dozen men in his escort, but needed no large force to send with us, for any resistance would be unavailing, and unavailing is punishable with death. He detailed a corporal and four men to see that we returned to our command and rode on.

Had we not been in the enemy's lines with a halter hanging over us the situation would have been laughable. Five unsuspecting Confederates were entrusted with guarding a dozen daring men who would rather die by a bullet than a rope. I said nothing to my men nor they to me. We rode meekly between the corporal and two of his men in front of us and two bringing up the rear. But by a look I signed to my subordinates to remain submissive till I should assume the initiative.

It behooved me to make a break for life before being returned to our supposed command. I kept my eyes open and presently saw a large field of tents a short distance ahead. On leaving our guards we must go through a cornfield to a wood on the other side of the field. I did not long delay action, for I saw a troop of cavalry coming on the road before us.

"Corporal," I said, "we're bearing important dispatches from the commander in chief and don't propose to be interrupted. We're going to leave you, and you may as well let us go, for if you fire on us we shall return your fire."

With that I put spurs to my horse, calling on my men to follow me. The corporal and his men were so surprised that they stood paralyzed till we had got several hundred feet away, then gave chase, firing over our heads as they came. As bad luck would have it, the horse of Bob Robbins, one of my men, stumbled and fell, shooting his rider over his head. I turned and rode back to him, but too late. The troopers were on him, and my other men had got so far away that if I attempted to save Robbins I would be captured myself. So I fled.

As for the five Confederates, we saw nothing more of them. We had seen all of the enemy we cared to see and were eager to get back to camp. But every way we turned we encountered the enemy, and, since we were now outlawed, we dare not meet them. We hid in a thick wood during the afternoon, hoping to make our way to our own lines under cover of the night. We lighted a bivouac fire and lay down. So long as we could pass for Confederates we were in no danger. Our narrow escape from detection had got on our nerves. None of us slept since we expected to move at dawn.

About midnight we heard a movement in the underbrush, and suddenly out of the darkness came Robbins. He had been taken to the provost marshal and questioned till he was so wound up that he broke down and confessed himself to be a Yankee soldier. He was sent under guard after dark to general headquarters and on the way broke from those in charge of him. In the darkness he had gained the wood we were in and came upon us accidentally.

His coming brought a new danger, for he had confessed himself a spy and would incriminate us. However, as soon as it was dawn we mounted our horses, one of the men taking Robbins up behind him, and started to make our way back to our lines. We were not far from them, but were obliged to go a very roundabout way. During our travels we suddenly descried a body of Confederate cavalry about our own strength riding toward us.

Again the halter tightened about our necks, and we prepared to fight desperately for our lives. The commander, a young second lieutenant, rode up to us, and I saw at once that he had not met us before.

"A spy has escaped, and we are looking for him. Have you seen anything of him?"

I was about to reply in the negative when I noticed him looking steadily at Robbins. I changed my tactics.

"Seen him?" I exclaimed. "We've got him."

"Good."

"We're taking him to our general."

"I'll relieve you and take him to mine."

"No, you won't. We made the capture and propose to get the credit of it. Forward!"

We rode on, leaving the young officer gazing at us. Presently, turning, I saw him riding in another direction.

We got safely back to camp and gave the general the result of our reconnaissance.

"Your Confederate uniform," he said, "was an element of strength and at the same time an element of weakness."

The Scrap Book

Time to Get Out.

A Scottish gentleman paying a visit to London was taken by his nephew to a service in St. Paul's cathedral. He had no acquaintance whatever with the liturgy of the Church of England. He picked up a prayer book and became very much interested, but as he turned over the leaves his face became clouded with a look of intense anxiety. He placed the prayer book carefully down, looked cautiously around, picked up his hat and crept stealthily to the door. His nephew followed him and said:

"Are you ill, uncle? What is the matter?"

The uncle replied: "No. But it is enough to make any man ill to see the number of collections made in this kirk!"

"Collections!" said the nephew, in surprise. "If there is any at all, there certainly won't be more than one."

"Well," said the uncle, "they should no' mark so many in the book. There's naething but 'collect' and bits of prayer, then 'collect' and more prayers, and 'collect' again. And says I to myself, 'If I bide here until all these collections are ta'en, I'll no' have a bawbee in ma pocket!'"

Thankfulness.

Imprisoned bird, how canst thou sing
As if 'twas early morn
And from the blue o'er sparkling fields
Thy song was born?

Thy world is now a little cage
Hung on a dusty street,
And with the sound of heavy wheels
Thy strains compete.

Ah, if thou canst from just the rays
That on thy prison fall
Find and float forth thy happiness
So may we all!

So may we all for little things
Pour out our hearts in praise
And in the sun of what we have
Find singing days.

Would Can Them.

Jones was showing his wife and her friend, Mrs. Brown, around the new offices. He left them in the waiting room for a few minutes while he answered a telephone call, and the conversation between the two women drifted to household matters.

"And have you put up much fruit this year, Mrs. Jones?" asked Mrs. Brown.

"Not very much so far," answered Mrs. Jones; "but," as her gaze wandered across the room where several pretty stenographers were working, "I intend to can a few peaches very soon."—Judge.

Ambitious.

A dusky porter of religious inclinations was employed in a brokerage office. His name was Sam.

One day he thought it was about time he had had a raise, so he presented himself to the boss, cleared his throat, and began a little oration he had prepared. "Pardon me, sah, for interruptin' you, sub, but I find that with this here high cost of living, and endeavorin' to keep up my regular church contributions, I can't support my family properly. I just got to have more money, sah."

The great man grinned. "I see your trouble, and I'll give you that raise, but remember, it is far better to give than to receive."

"I knows that, boss," replied Sam, "but I likes to get on that reception committee mahself once in awhile."—New York Post.

Genius In a Dilemma.

Mr. George Bernard Shaw told this story at a dinner recently.

He and a party of English people were dining together at a restaurant in Milan. The waiter knew no language but his own native Italian, and when the moment came to pay and rush for the train they were unable to make him understand that they did not want all the dinners put on one bill, but that each man was to pay for his own.

Mr. Shaw's friends insisted that he must know some Italian, so Mr. Shaw racked his memory for some chips of the language, but in vain. Mr. Shaw, of course, is keenly interested in music and especially in opera, and all of a sudden a line from "The Huguenots" flashed to his brain, "Ognuno per se; per tutti il ciel." ("Every man for himself and heaven for all.")

"I declaimed the line with triumphant success," Mr. Shaw said. "The army of waiters were doubled up with laughter, my friends applauded wildly, and my fame as an Italian scholar has been on the increase ever since!"

Sporting Blood.

"Germany" Schaefer, the Senators' baseball clown coach, just can't resist gambling. He once attended a party given by a friend, and as everything was convivial Germany suggested that a little gambling be done.

"Have you any cards in the house?" he asked the lady of the house.

"No, Mr. Schaefer, we don't have card playing here."

"Well, have you got some dice?" Schaefer insisted.

"I tell you," said the lady, a little testily, "we don't allow gambling of any sort."

"Well, have you got any washtubs in the cellar?" inquired the persistent Schaefer.

"Certainly we have. There are half a dozen tubs down there."

"Well, for the love of mud," bellowed Herman, "get me three tubs and a watermelon, and I'll work the three tub game."—New York American.

TRIED TO SIDESTEP.

But Every Avenue of Escape He Tried Was Barricaded.

While the lyrician platform has no monopoly of the bete noir business, it has its full tale of them. One of the worst dreaded of them is being called to the home of some enterprising citizen who has a daughter afflicted with rectitis.

Bob Burdette recently told a story that Ople Read had told him about Ople's experience in trying to sidestep an ordeal of this nature in an Illinois town.

Ople had finished his evening's story telling when a citizen approached him, complimented him and added:

"Mr. Read, we have a daughter who, I think, is very talented in the elocutionary line. I wish you would come to our house tomorrow morning about 9 and hear her."

Ople had agonizing previsions of "Curfew Shall Not" and other things, including "Lasca," so he said:

"I'm mighty sorry, but I have to leave tonight for the west."

"But there's no train."

"Yes, there's the 12:54."

"But it goes east."

"Did I say west? I meant east."

"But it is a freight, you know."

"I have permission to ride on it. I must get it to make my next date."

"But it is a fast freight and doesn't stop here."

"Ordinarily, no. But I have permission from the superintendent. He notified the local agent, and it is to stop."

"Well, that's funny. I'm the local agent."

Ople looked at the man a moment in utter defeat, then said:

"There's just one more thing I can say, and that is I'm the biggest liar in Illinois. Where is your house?"—Judge.

Confidence.

Deep seated confidence is the mysterious spring that sets in motion the energy within us. By it man lives much more than by the bread he eats. —Charles Wagner.

Sheridan's Comment.

An American gentleman recently went over the field of Waterloo with a guide who boasted that he escorted Napoleon's great defeat.

"What did General Sheridan say?" asked the American.

"Oh, nothing."

"He must have said something."

"Well, he only said, 'It was a good place for a fight.'"

His Position.

At the beginning of the season Connie Mack, manager of the Philadelphia Athletics, got a letter from an ambitious youth in a small town who modestly stated that he was the best



"I PLAY IN A STOOPING POSITION."

ball player in his native state and that he desired to join Mack's team without loss of time.

Mack wrote him a polite note, asking what position the youth played—a small detail the young man had omitted to mention in his letter.

In a week or so there came back an answer from the ambitious one, enclosing a photograph showing him in uniform, crouched just back of second base, with his hands upon his knees and a set, determined expression upon his face. There was a note also. It read as follows:

Dear Mr. Mack—As you can see from my picture, I play in a stooping position. When shall I report?

—Saturday Evening Post.

With a Proviso.

An old Scotch golfer was asked to lay 2 to 1 on a match in which he was likely to be much the better.

"Na, na, my man," was his reply.

"Gowf isn't a game to be degraded by the vice of gambling, Ilek your horse-racin', your pigeon shootin' an' the rest. It is to be played for the pure love of the game."

"Besides," he concluded, "there's nae twa tae ane aboot it—but I'll lay ye six to fower."

Wanted to Go Too.

When Archdeacon Hudson Stuck first went to Alaska he found that two motives were current in that country—one commercial and the other social. The commercial one was, "Nothing for nothing and durned little for a dollar." And the social one was, "Cheer up; the worst is yet to come."

"Even when they robbed you," the archdeacon said, "they did it so genially and frankly that it was hard to get angry unless you happened not to have the price."

"The man who moved my baggage a hundred yards at Skagway and charged me a dollar apiece for six packages answered when I said it was a robbery, 'Yes, it's robbery, but I want to go to Fairbanks too.' And I had to join in the laugh."

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WHERE EVE WENT

A Woman's Flight in an Aeroplane

By CLARISSA MACKIE

"Ah, please!" pleaded Eve Dunham, with her hand on one of the propeller blades of De Mennes' beautiful flying machine.

"But mademoiselle is not quite proficient," objected the young aviator. "Tomorrow, perhaps next week, after you have made a few more trips with me, you understand better the stop, the pause, the descent. Voilà tout! You fly alone!"

"But I want to fly today. M. de Mennes," pouted Eve, "in my own little machine. It is like a feather and responds to a mere touch of the wheel. No? How stupid!"

The Frenchman bowed his regret at having cast a shadow over Miss Dunham's sunny countenance, and he watched her walk back to her own monoplane with some doubt in his keen eyes.

"She looks like—she looks like she takes a chance when nobody is around," he muttered. But it was time for another one of his spectacular flights before his assembled pupils, and he promptly forgot Eve Dunham and her discontent.

Eve's friends were not surprised at her sudden passion for aeroplaning. One by one Eve had taken up other fads and dropped them, but when her engagement to Lewis Thayer was announced it was discovered that Eve had reduced her hobbies to three, tennis, music and domestic science, and was entirely faithful to them until there came a day when she quarreled with Lewis. He did not quarrel with her. It was Eve's whole affair, and the domestic science fad was abandoned, music was agonizingly reminiscent of happier days, and no one could play tennis like Lewis.

It was not surprising that the broken engagement was marked by Eve's purchase of a monoplane and learning to operate it. Happily or otherwise, she had plenty of money at her disposal to indulge this fancy.

Now she stood in the vast inclosure and watched the fantastic flights of her teacher, De Mennes. Her adventurous spirit yearned to pierce the blue sky.

"Tonight it would be moonlight and the field would be deserted. She could bribe Patrick McGee, who had charge of her machine, and away she would go!"

The moon was high in the heavens when Eve motored down to the aerodrome alone in her runabout. The sheds were all closed and the ground was deserted, but she knew that Patrick McGee would be waiting behind the gate.

The gate swung inward, and she rolled over to the shed where her machine was stored. Patrick came running up behind, begging her to desist from her mad attempt, but Eve was insistent.

Soon the monoplane was outside. Patrick declared it was in perfect order, and, having assisted Eve to her seat and strapped her in, he started the propeller, the engine caught, the machine quivered, and away it went, wavering over the rolling ground; then, responding to Eve's guidance, it rose up and up until she had reached the desired height; then along her chosen air lane she flew dizzily.

Beneath her the aerodrome diminished and faded from view. Overhead the moon grew larger and more brilliant. The stars stared at her with luminous eyes, and the wind rushed by.

Presently she flew over the city with its myriad lights, and the machine, flying like a homing bird, pointed northward, for Eve had lost all sense of location.

Below she caught the silver gleam of a river. It was gone, and the dark bulk of hills took its place.

Now it was time to return home, for she had promised herself just a spin in the air, out of defiance to M. de Mennes. But which way led home?

Eve Dunham confessed to herself that she did not know. She guided the machine around in a sweeping circle, trusting to chance to reach the city. Once over the city she was positive that she could find her way back to the aerodrome, for she had made the flight over the city many times with her instructor.

But where was the city? Back and forth Eve flew, once deceived by an upward glare against the sky. It was only a barn on fire, and nowhere did she see the reflection of city lights.

Then when she paused uncertainly she was aware that something was wrong with the engine. It was missing—once, twice, again and yet again. Suppose it fell!

Well, she had taken her chance. "I'm something of a fatalist," Eve assured herself with chattering teeth, not knowing what a hand fate was taking in her affairs this moonlit night.

She attempted to veerplane. "It's that or die!" murmured plucky Eve, and she began the descent.

All went well for awhile. As she neared the earth Eve tried to select a favorable spot in which to land, but the grouping of woods and hills and moonlit patches was very confusing, and what had seemed to be a wide spot suddenly changed to a park dotted

with trees and with a great house set in its midst.

Eve tried to keep away from that house, but by some strange fascination it drew her and the machine toward it. She was gliding swiftly down toward the roof of the mansion, and she knew that death and disaster lay at the end of the fall.

She leaned forward, and the movement shifted her weight. The machine changed its course and just missed the house. It crashed into the tops of a great oak tree and stuck fast, while the engine whirred a few times and then stopped with a cackling sound.

Eve, snug in the aluminum body of the machine, was jarred by the impact and whipped and bruised by the branches as she crashed through.

A momentary silence followed the landing. Then came the sound of opening doors and voices in question and answer.

"It's one of them airplanes got stuck in the oak tree, sir!" came the wondering voice of a stable hand.

A man's voice spoke in quick, authoritative tones.

"Start the big car out here, Benson, and turn on the searchlights! Train them on the tree—on the top, man! By Jove, you're right! Bring a ladder!"

Eve, sitting meekly in her imprisoned flying machine, heard some one scrambling up the tree. Up he came, and she could hear the panting of his breath and the bending of the smaller branches as he mounted near her perch.

Then, the faithful Benson having trained the searchlight so that it pierced the leafy branches and fell full upon Eve's face, the girl saw rising over the edge of her compartment a man's head. Inch by inch it was revealed to her in the white light.

A beautifully brushed mop of red brown hair, a very white forehead, two jetty black brows and beneath them two unbelieving blue eyes, a handsome nose, a cropped mustache and the astonished mouth of Lewis Thayer. He looked frightened.

"Eve! Eve! Where did you come from?" he gasped at last.

And Eve, bewildered by the unkind trick that fate had served in leading her straight to the home of Lewis Thayer when her proud spirit would have led her to the antipodes rather than face him, could only bang her head and say faintly:

"My machine ran away from me. Something happened to the engine, and I attempted to alight. I didn't know where I was."

"Yes?" was Mr. Thayer's polite inquiry. And neither one of them appeared to notice that there was a trace of humor in this conversation held in the top of a tree on a moonlight evening between two persons who were irrevocably estranged.

But Benson, sleepy and impatient, recalled them to the unpleasant situation.

"Do you need assistance in getting the man down, sir?" he asked.

"The—er—man is a friend of mine Benson, and he is quite unharmed, so you may as well go to bed. I will help him down," said Thayer authoritatively. He was looking down at the expectant Benson and so missed the look of gratitude that Eve shot at him from under her lashes.

"Very well, sir," said Benson with alacrity. "Shall I leave the lights on?"

"If you please, I will put the engine in. Good night, Benson."

"Good night, sir," said Benson.

The two in the tree watched Benson's lantern as it bobbed down the driveway toward the lodge at the gate where he lived. When he had disappeared from view Thayer looked into Eve's troubled eyes.

"There is only one way for you to get down," he said seriously.

"And that is?" asked Eve.

"I must carry you."

Eve did not hesitate. She must not show embarrassment. She would be very practical and matter of fact. Circumstances demanded it.

"Very well," she said calmly. She stood erect and staided herself.

"Whenever you are ready, Mr. Thayer," Thayer stepped down to a lower branch, braced himself securely, held up his arms and said "Now!"

With Eve in his arms he went down slowly, laboriously, cautiously, for slim as she was, it was no easy task to carry her down the precarious way to the ground.

At last he slipped to the turf beneath the tree, his left arm still encircling her. She could feel the heavy bending of his overstrained heart. The magnetism of his touch thrilled her as it had done before, and she dreaded the moment when his clasp should loosen and she would be "free" once more.

She didn't want to be free. A little sob caught her throat as she felt his arm relaxing its hold.

The grasp tightened.

"You are hurt, Eve?" he asked quickly.

"Yes," she whispered.

"I might have known it," he muttered. "Tell me."

"My heart," whispered Eve.

"Your heart?" he repeated stupidly.

"Yes, Lewis; it is hurt. It is breaking for you," confessed poor Eve, clinging close to him.

She felt his heart leap suddenly, and his right arm came around to fold her in a close embrace.

Shortly afterward the big motorcar leaped down the avenue and went hurtling toward Eve's home. It was a long ride, but the roads were perfect, and the moon blazed whitely down upon Thayer and his sweetheart.

"I'll never ride in an aeroplane again," Lewis whispered Eve. "I know you hate the things."

"On the contrary, I love them," asserted Thayer heartily. "Didn't one of them bring me a wife?"

The Kitchen Cabinet



THE reason that cooking so falls of its purpose, is that its practice is far below the rank of other human industries, and therefore oftener more of a hindrance than a help.

—Ellen Richards.

BROTHS FOR THE SICK.

Broth is a liquid containing the juices of soluble parts of meat and bone which have been extracted by long, slow cooking. When cold, it is more or less solid, according to the gelatinous nature of the ingredients.

The chief object in making broth is to obtain the largest possible amount of nutriment from the meat, so we cut it in small pieces and soak it in cold water, using the water as well as the meat in the slow cooking which follows. A tightly-covered kettle which will retain the steam is desirable, otherwise much of the flavor is lost by evaporation.

Mutton Broth.—Mutton broth is the accepted kind for the convalescent. Wipe a piece of the neck weighing two pounds, cut off all skin and fat and cut the meat in small pieces. Put the bones into the kettle with the meat, add cold water and let them stand an hour to extract the juices. Heat gradually to the boiling point, season with salt and pepper and simmer for two hours, but do not allow to boil. Remove fat and strain through a coarse sieve. Serve hot. In re-heating, use a double boiler.

Three tablespoonfuls of rice or barley may be added; scak the barley over night, add to the broth and cook until the grains are tender. If the broth is made the day before and cold, the fat may be easily removed.

Nutritious Beef Broth.—Cut three pounds of solid meat from the shoulder or shin in small pieces, put the cracked bone into an earthen jar, cover with cold water and cook slowly with the meat ten or twelve hours in a slow oven. A fireless cooker is an ideal place to prepare this broth. Strain through a colander, add salt and cool quickly. When cold, remove the fat. Serve cold as a jelly or heat to 170 degrees; not higher, as boiling injures its value.

Egg Broth.—Beat the white and yolk of an egg separately and add the yolk gradually to a cup of hot beef broth, stirring constantly. Add salt and fold in the white of egg, reheat carefully and serve hot.



HERE is an ugly kind of forgiveness in this world—a kind of hedgohog forgiveness shot out like quills. Men take one who has offended and set him down before the blowpipe of their indignation and scorch him and burn his fault into him, and when they have kneaded him sufficiently with their fists, then—they forgive him.

—Henry Ward Beecher.

MEATS.

The German sour meat is not well known among other nationalities, and is so altogether good that it should be better known.

German Sour Meat.—Add to a half cup of vinegar a cupful of water, one onion and a teaspoonful of whole allspice, one tablespoonful of sugar and salt to taste. Put a piece of meat for roasting in this, turning it often; let stand three days, when it is ready to brown in fat and roast, using the pickle to baste it when roasting.

Sour Batten.—Take a nice piece from the round, lay in vinegar, with an onion, salt, allspice and pepper, with one bay leaf; let stand three to five days, depending on the amount of the meat. Brown the meat in a deep frying pan, pour in the vinegar and sufficient water to cover the meat; simmer until the meat is tender. Strain the gravy from the spices, and thicken with flour before serving.

Mutton With Peas.—Cut mutton in serving sized pieces, brown and put to cook in a small amount of water; when nearly done add a can of peas and season well. Serve with the peas poured over the mutton.

Brown Stew.—So few people know how good a brown stew may be. Cut the meat, which may be the tougher portions of the round or a piece for stewing. Cut up in small pieces and brown in a little hot suet which has been tried out. Add a small chopped onion, and let it brown with the meat. Dredge with flour, which will give the gravy thickening, and cook with boiling water, just kept at the simmering point until the meat is tender. Serve with boiled potatoes. The seasoning may be given before the flour is added to the meat.

Hamburg Steak.—Season hamburger steak with a chopped onion, allspice, cloves, paprika and salt. When ready to serve pour over a cup of well seasoned tomato sauce.

One chicken will serve a small family for several meals. Fry the bits liked best, stew and have biscuits and gravy with the larger portions.

Nelli Maxwell

Minute "Movies" of the News Right Off the Reel

Ohio boy laughed so hard over a joke that he choked to death.

Washington experts found 300,000,000 bacteria in a cubic centimeter of ketchup.

Popcorn for breakfast is superior to many of the special foods in the market, say experts of the department of agriculture.

The wife of a Columbia college employee returned a wedding ring to her husband sewed to the tail of a dog on a picture post card.

A farmer of Quogue, N. Y., has a horse that when its owner forgot to have him shod trotted to the blacksmith's and stood awaiting his turn.

Prisoner trying to escape from the Grantsville (W. Va.) jail got wedged so tightly in the window of his cell that a blacksmith had to be called to extricate him.

FOREST LIFE EASY, BUT LONELY, SAYS KNOWLES.

"Man of Woods" Suffered From Lack of Human Companionship.

Declaring that he knows animals better than he knows men, and that he never was so fit physically in his life, Joseph Knowles, the artist who spent two months in the Maine wilderness, entering without clothing or weapons, is back in Boston. He is talking to every one he meets of his life in the Maine woods, for he declares he has been starved for human companionship for two months.

Knowles said certain persons still expressed doubt of his ability to live as primitive man lived, and he has offered to raise \$20,000 to put up as a wager that he can repeat the feat just completed, with a score of people watching him.

"In that case I could at least hear a human voice every morning, although the presence of watchers would hamper me," he says. "The clothing, the food, the physical side of the experiment are nothing. But during the last ten days I suffered terribly mentally."

Knowles asserts that animals are naturally friendly and that the bear, moose, deer and wildcat which he ran across would not attack a man voluntarily. He says that he talked to an old deer and a doe every morning and that they answered, and that he later became chummy with a flock of spruce partridges.

SELLS CHOPS AND HOPES.

Butcher Fears Boycott if Girls Hear He is Married.

"If the newspapers publish notices of my marriage my business will be ruined," said a man who applied for a marriage license in Milwaukee a few days ago and begged the county clerk to suppress the news.

"I own a butcher shop and am coining money," said he. "There are more than 300 unmarried young women living in my neighborhood. Because everybody knows that I have money the matchmaking mothers send their girls around to my shop with a view to getting me interested."

"But if they found out I was married they would get mad and boycott me. When I get married I am going to introduce my wife as a new hired girl."

County Clerk Widule agreed to suppress the man's name.

A WHITE HOUSE TRAGEDY.

Night Marauder After Goldfish Entangled in Water Lilies.

Tragedy stalked abroad in the White House grounds a few nights ago, and employees were speculating for some time whether the body they fished from the basin of one of the fountains was that of a suicide or an unfortunate drowned accidentally under cover of the darkness. In any event, President Wilson is to profit, and the executive office will have a new decoration.

William Strauss of the White House force discovered the corpse. It was that of a great horned owl, and its claws were entangled in the water lilies that filled the basin with a thick mat. The marauder evidently had designs on the gold fish when it found itself a prisoner.

Strauss is mounting his find. He will present it to the president.

THIS DOG EATS NO MEAT.

Washington Canine Lives on Watermelon, Beans and Vegetables.

John E. Patton of the United States bureau of education has a dog named Jerry who is a canine vegetarian.

Jerry, who lives in Washington with his master, eats watermelon, cantaloupes, beans and other fruits and vegetables. He likes chestnuts, persimmons and corn on the cob. To show him off in proper style Patton cut a watermelon and told Jerry to go to it. The dog ate the meat of the melon and spat out the seed.

The bureau of education is proud of Jerry, whose mother was a Boston bull terrier and father an English bulldog.

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It is not possible through the columns of a newspaper to do justice to the line of Clothing we are showing this season, it has to be seen to be appreciated—and seeing them is no trouble—any of our salesmen will be pleased to show you.

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