

The Genoa Tribune.

VOL. XXIV. No 36

GENOA, N. Y., FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 2, 1915.

EMMA A. WALDO

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

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

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

J. A. SPAULDING
DENTIST
On the Bridge. Both Phones.
Moravia, N. Y.

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

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

J. WILL TREE,
BOOK BINDING
ITHACA.

CLARENCE SHERWOOD
SPECIALIST
IN LENSES FOR THE EYE
EYE-GLASSES
TO SUIT ALL SIGHTS
69 1/2 Genesee St. Auburn, N. Y.

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

FIRE!
E. C. HILLMAN,
GENERAL FIRE INSURANCE.
Levanna, N. Y.

Agent for the following companies: Glens Falls, The Home, Fire Association of Philadelphia, The Sun of London, The Queen, Royal of Liverpool and Fidelity Underwriters, also Windstorm or Tornado insurance at low rate. Regular trip every thirty days.

Advertising.
The man who does not advertise simply because his grandfather did not should wear knee breeches and a wig, says an exchange.
The man who does not advertise because it costs money should quit paying salaries for the same reason.
The man who does not advertise because he doesn't know how to write an advertisement, should quit eating because he can't cook.
The man who does not advertise because somebody said it did not pay should not believe the world is round because the ancients said it was flat.—Ex.

RHEUMATISM IS SLOW POISONING
because the entire system becomes permeated with injurious acids.
To relieve rheumatism Scott's Emulsion is a double help; it is rich in blood-food; it imparts strength to the functions and supplies the very oil-food that rheumatic conditions always need.
Scott's Emulsion has helped countless thousands when other remedies failed.
No Alcohol. Refuse Substitutes.

From Nearby Towns.

Poplar Ridge.

March 30—We seem to be having winter weather if the "old bear" didn't see his shadow.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Aldrich and Mrs. Lydia Meader have returned to their home here, after spending the winter in the city. Mr. Aldrich is driving a fine new car.

Wm. Harris of Syracuse spent a few days at J. H. Painter's recently.

James Baker moved from the Copeland farm to the Wilbur Shaw farm, east of King Ferry last week. John Mitchell moved on the farm vacated which he recently purchased. Myron Swayze has so far recovered as to be able to walk out on the porch.

Miss Mabel Sherman was called home last week, on account of the illness of her mother.

Miss Ellen Simkin's many friends are pleased to see her at church again.

The social held by the Ladies' Aid at Mrs. E. B. Mosher's last Friday evening was very successful, both financially and socially. An elaborate supper and excellent music was reported by those in attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Searing attended the funeral of their cousin, Samuel H. Searing, in Rochester last week.

Mrs. E. B. Mosher recently visited her mother, Mrs. Mary Yawger, at Union Springs.

There will be an Easter service at the church Sunday evening by the children.

East Genoa.

March 30—Misses Florence and Iva Lane are visiting their sister, Mrs. Raymond Karn.

Roy Armstrong is to occupy the Mrs. Thos. Henry house, where he formerly lived. Charlie Newkirk lives in the Thomas Henry house.

Ettie Rumsey has rented one of Wm. Shaffer's houses.

Mrs. Fitch Strong has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ford were entertained Monday evening with various kinds of instruments, which all seemed to enjoy. They were invited in the house and treated to cigars.

Fred A. Bothwell and family visited at her father's, Fay Teeter, last Saturday.

Mrs. Delilah Sharpsteen celebrated her 89th birthday on Sunday last. We cannot realize she is so old as her mind is very bright and active. She returned thanks at our dinner table, and it surprised some of us. She also made the biscuit we had for dinner and no better ones could be made. There were 25 present, including eight great-grandchildren. We hope she may live to enjoy many more birthdays.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Starner visited at Geo. Bower's on the Lake Road one day last week. Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Reeves and Sidney Reeves called there Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ellison were callers at the same place Tuesday. The friends of Mrs. Bower in this place are sorry to hear of her severe sickness.

Mrs. N. B. Ellison of Interlaken visited at Mrs. Emily Snyder's a few days. Mrs. Snyder returned home with her to spend some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Baker visited relatives in Groton one day last week.

Some from this place attended the Hand-Smith wedding at King Ferry last Wednesday.

Mrs. John Neary with Mrs. Rohner and baby visited friends in Cortland a few days. Mr. and Mrs. Neary expect to leave soon for Brooklyn to remain some time.

Miss Loella Baker is visiting friends at West Groton.

Mrs. Jay Boyer and Mrs. Sidney Reeves and son Clayton were in Auburn Monday on business.

Word of Appreciation.

A shutin's heartfelt thanks are extended to the many friends who have remembered me by call and card since my accident. I assure you that they have been highly appreciated, and have brightened many gloomy days.

Myron B. Swayze, Aurora.

Merrifield.

March 29—Wilson M. Gould and wife of Newark were Saturday and Sunday guests of Mrs. Virtue Loveland.

Miss Margaret Grant has returned to her school at Summerhill.

Chester Sincerbeaux is very ill with pneumonia.

Mrs. Martha Eaker is recovering from a severe attack of grip.

Mrs. Alice Bishop of Seneca Falls is in town, called here by the serious illness of her father, Mr. Sincerbeaux.

C. F. Wheat and wife are spending a few days in Auburn.

Mrs. Robert Eaker is in very poor health at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Elliott have returned from their wedding trip to their home at North Merrifield, where they will be at home to their friends after May 1.

Easter exercises will be held in the Baptist church at Scipio next Sunday morning at the usual hour of service, 11 o'clock, when the following program will be rendered:

Voluntary, Mrs. Alice Shorkley, organist
Invocation
Song—Calling Souls to Victory
Men's Chorus
Flora Neil

Rec.—Welcome
Rec.—Sweet Easter Day, Edith Fisher
Rec.—Not so Very Small
Marian Morgan

Solo—The Wonderful Story
Mildred Bishop
Rec.—Little Gardeners
Seven Children

Rec.—The Risen King
Frances Woodward
Solo—Wake Up, Boys and Girls
Kenneth Ward

Rec.—Alone Again
Leola Shorkley
Solo
Miss Ruth Daniells
Address
Rev. F. A. Reigle

Offering
Song—In Mighty Triumph
Men's Chorus

Rec.—The Vision of the Cross
Miss Helen Daniells
Solo—Voices of Eastertide
Mrs. Agnes Burtless

Duet—Abide with Me
Mrs. C. H. Wyant
F. B. Chapman

Solo—He has Triumphed
Men's Chorus

Rec.—From Death to Life
Mrs. Myra Morgan

Solo—He Giveth Sleep
George E. Shorkley

Singing—He Arose
Congregation led by Men's Chorus
Benediction

Forks of the Creek.

March 30—Our school is having a two weeks' vacation. The teacher, Miss DeRemer, is visiting relatives in Locke and Montville.

S. C. Boyer lost a horse last week. Lynn VanZandt of Marshall, Mich., who has been visiting relatives in this vicinity for some time, left last Wednesday. He was expecting to visit Albany, New York City, Philadelphia and other places of interest.

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You Know of the Bargains In Your Store.

DON'T BE SELFISH.

Tell Others About Them.

North Lansing.

March 29—Mrs. Cora Smith of Conquest, mother of Mrs. Lloyd Filkins, died at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Filkins on Thursday, March 25, aged 54 years. Mrs. Filkins has been sick for a long time and the mother came here to care for the daughter when she came from the hospital where she had a serious operation. A few weeks ago Mrs. Smith was taken very sick, but had rallied so she was around the house, and on Thursday morning ate breakfast with the family. A few hours after, she had a shock and only lived about an hour. The body was taken to Conquest on Saturday, where the funeral was held on Sunday in the M. E. church. Burial in Conquest, Miles Lane has moved in the Miller house, which he bought some time ago.

Wm. Singer remains much the same, only growing very much weaker.

The station agent, Mr. Linderberry, has moved into a part of the Haven house.

Mrs. James Swartwood, while on a visit at Swartwood, had a very severe fall which bruised her quite badly, but no bones were broken and she is able to be around.

Spring is here. Although cold the robins have come home and the paperhangers are abroad and some house-cleaning is being done.

Dana Singer is doing nicely, suffers at times, and it is very hard to be obliged to just sit around and see how much there is to do, but it might have been worse. It seems a wonder that he was not killed. Like "Pollyanna" there is always something to be glad about. He was loading hay and the hay hook came out of the bale and he went off the load, striking a mowing machine which was stored in the shed. His right arm is broken just above the wrist. He walked across the fields to Wm. Wilcox's in great pain. The doctor was sent for and Mrs. Singer was taken there. In a few hours he was taken home. It is only the work of a few moments to change all our plans.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Tarbell and Mrs. Frank Tarbell attended the Smith—Hand wedding at King Ferry last week.

Mrs. Sarah French died here at her home very suddenly, about 1 o'clock to-day, aged 77, after an illness of several weeks. The funeral will be held Thursday at 2 o'clock at the house. She is survived by one son, Ed French.

(From another writer.)

Members of North Lansing W. C. T. U. are especially urged to attend the next meeting, Tuesday afternoon, April 6, at the home of Mrs. Ella Beardsley. The principal purpose of the meeting is to determine whether North Lansing Union will entertain a group meeting or institute some time in May.

Easter Sunday will be observed by special Easter services in our church.

Mrs. Frank Beardsley and Mrs. Howard Beardsley are slowly recovering from the grip.

Mr. and Mrs. Kirby Sharpsteen entertained friends at a supper and private dance last Friday evening.

West Merrifield.

March 29—Harvey Ward and son Edgar are ill with the mumps.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Casler and son Harry and daughter, Miss Hazel, attended the funeral of Miss Edna Ward in Auburn Tuesday last.

Mrs. Harvey Ward, who has been spending the past week in Auburn and Mapleton, is expected home Tuesday of this week.

Miss Ruth Neville of Oakwood Seminary, Union Springs is at the home of her parents.

Mrs. D. A. Berkenstock returned from Union Springs last Monday.

Mrs. E. Kind spent the past week in Ellsworth.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Grady are occupying the Lyman Hunter house.

Mrs. Scully, aged 96 of Scipioville is critically ill with pneumonia.

Great Expectations

Will Be Realized if They Are Backed Up by Advertising.

Five Corners.

March 29—Wm. White and family are now occupying their home here. S. B. Mead has nearly recovered from his severe illness. Miss White, the nurse, has returned to Auburn.

Mrs. Clarence Streeter of Venice Center spent a few days last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Morey, who have been very ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Worsel of Ludlowville and Miss Florence Knox spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Barger.

H. E. LaBar slipped and fell last week Tuesday, cutting his head quite badly.

Erwin Shaffer and family of Ludlowville are now occupying the Oliver Snyder house.

A good many were in attendance at the Rebekah sewing circle last Saturday, which was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Jump. A very fine supper was served.

Miss Florence Todd is spending the Easter recess with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Todd; also Howell Mosher is spending his school recess at the same place.

Ed Barnes from Venice is moving this week to the Frank Corwin farm.

A sister of Mrs. Jesse Burrows has come from a distance to live with her.

Miss Veda Algard is improving, her many friends are pleased to learn.

Master Hiram White is spending some time with Alson Karn at North Lansing.

Lockwood Palmer of Ithaca spent last Saturday here, returning home Sunday evening accompanied by his wife who has been caring for their mother who is very ill.

Miss Hanlon closed her school here last Friday for a two week's vacation.

Mrs. Mary Hunt moved last week Thursday to the Will Knox house.

Venice Center.

March 31—J. D. Atwater opened his store in the Hall building for business on Monday.

Mrs. Anna Crippen, who had been ill for a week past with pneumonia, died to-day about noon. Her death occurred on her 79th birthday. Private funeral services will be held at the house Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Only the immediate friends are invited to attend the services.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Miles of Homer were called here Sunday on account of the serious condition of their grandmother, Mrs. Anna Crippen.

Rev. E. M. Mills, District Superintendent, is expected to be in this place next Sunday morning for quarterly meeting services. The Easter exercises have been postponed until evening on account of the former service.

James Heffernan and family have moved to the Muldoon house on North Main Street.

Wm. Whitman has taken possession of the Chas. Clark place, purchased by him.

Mrs. F. J. Horton has been suffering from a severe attack of neuralgia for some time.

Patrick Shea is building a new blacksmith shop, on a corner of the lot belonging to John Pierce, adjoining the Hall Association land.

It is reported that the old skimming station that has been closed for a year and a half will be started again in a few days.

Elmer DeLap and family, who have been living at Jarratt, Va., for several years, have returned to this place, and will locate in this vicinity.

Advertise in THE TRIBUNE.

Auction Sale.

T. Alonzo Mason will sell at public auction at his residence 2 miles west of Genoa village in Little Hollow, Tuesday, April 6, at 12 o'clock, 2 horses, 2 colts, 4 cows, 2 hogs, 5 sheep, 20 Plymouth Rock hens, 18 White Leghorn hens, 2 roosters, trio Rouen ducks, set heavy double harness, single harness, top buggy, open buggy, lumber wagon, truck wagon, mowing machine, corn harvester, cultivators, sulky plow, roller, Stephen Myers, auctioneer.

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

King Ferry.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

This is the last week of our evangelistic campaign; the last service is on next Monday evening, April 5.

A kind of service that you have never seen will be given on Friday evening, April 2. Do not miss it.

On the three last evenings of the evangelistic campaign (Saturday, Sunday and Monday) there will be three big and tremendously strong services.

The boys and girls of the Sunshine choir will be on the platform on Saturday evening and will present new features of their work. Mr. Lewis and the Aylesworth sisters have done a very praiseworthy work with our boys and girls.

Services on Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Christian Endeavor at 6:15; leader, Miss Elizabeth Atwater.

On Sunday evening we shall have the climatic service of gospel appeal. People of Ledyard, Belltown, Five Corners, Poplar Ridge, Genoa and Union Springs will be with us. The church is likely to be filled to the doors. Come early and get a seat. We expect the platform will be filled by a large chorus choir which will begin singing at 7 p. m. The last extended appeal to people to accept Christ as Savior will be made at this service.

The last service of the campaign will be on next Monday evening. It will be the beautiful, impressive and famous Pink Rose service. The service is woven about the story of the conversion of a poor, fallen woman on the East Side of New York City. It is a wonderful story and actually happened. It is presented by readings of Miss Olive Aylesworth and by the singing of the chorus choir dressed in white and wearing pink roses. It is a sublime service in which the audience is moved to the deepest of feeling. Come and hear the wonderful life of this woman led from the squalor of the deepest degradation to Jesus Christ and a life of highest service. At this service we say "Good-bye" to Mr. Lewis, Miss Olive and Miss Edna Aylesworth. Let us tell them how much they have done for us and how highly we esteem them.

The very best and most interesting of religious and Christian literature is being sold in our evangelistic campaign. We all need these books. They are sold at very low prices. You can buy eight for a dollar or one for 15 cents. We need more Christian literature in our homes and less of other kinds of reading that we have. Lay in your stock of Christian reading.

Prayer-meeting next Thursday evening at 7:30. This should be a great service.

Large audiences were present Saturday and Sunday evenings.

Up till last Sunday evening, 75 people (which includes boys and girls) have taken Christ as their Savior and signed cards. Why not have 100 at the close of the campaign? Many of you are almost persuaded. Why not take the step that leads to eternal life?

Many Children are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for children break up colds in 24 hours, relieve feverishness, headache, stomach troubles, teething disorders and destroy worms. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

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

We offer one hundred dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

National Bank of Commerce, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 50c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

THE BOY FARMER

Or a Member of the Corn Club

By ASA PATRICK

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Sam made use of what he had learned in planting and cultivating his crops. He watched them closely, and if it seemed to him that any of them were not doing well he began to hunt and study out the cause.

Although he had fertilized all of the farm to some extent before plowing, he worked manure into the furrows when he planted his corn and tried to give everything he planted the food it demanded to do its best. He found out that one good way to apply this food was to sprinkle it on the surface of the ground around the plants and work it in gently with hoe or rake.

Sam made a top application of this kind to his cotton when it was well advanced in the summer. The soil of the contest acre had been well fertilized in the beginning, but Sam didn't want that corn to lack for any of the elements it needed to make two big, long ears to each stalk and sometimes three. He waited until it was just about ready to silk; then he went to town and bought 400 pounds of fertilizer. He had this mixed to suit himself, for he had figured out just what he thought the corn needed—so much nitrogen and so much phosphoric acid. With this fertilizer he went over each row of the acre, sprinkled it around the stalks and worked it into the soil.

Fine as the corn was before, it now showed still further improvement. In a few days it was in full silk, and it seemed to leap up on receiving the stimulating food around its roots. But Sam wasn't through with the acre yet. Every now and then he went over it with a plow, just skimming the surface to break up the crust that commenced to form. One month it was unusually dry, and the young farmer had a chance to see the good effect of this work. His corn kept its dark green color, and by scratching down two inches, just underneath the dust mulch, he found that the soil was perfectly wet.

Fagan's corn across the fence was burning and withering in the sun. Sam climbed over the fence one day and examined the soil. He found it baked hard on top, and when he took his knife and dug a little hole he had to go nearly six inches before he found the slightest moisture.

"That shows what conserving the moisture will do," he said to himself as he went back to his field. "I've plowed this acre a good many times, but it's been easy work and didn't take long to do it, because it's in good condition. I may be mistaken, but I believe I'm going to make a lot of corn at mighty little cost on this patch."

Late in the summer, when the corn was almost made and when other farmers had long ago laid by their corn, Sam gave his contest acre a final plowing and sowed black eyed peas broadcast among it as he did so. He had done his best, and it remained to be seen whether other boys in his state could beat him.

But if Sam Powell was through with the one acre he wasn't through work by any means. In fact, he didn't have much time to think about the contest.

CHAPTER VI.

SAM'S well fertilized, well cultivated acre of Irish potatoes surprised the neighbors with the amount it produced. Two hundred bushels were what he harvested from the patch, and, selling them at 60 cents per bushel, he had \$120 to show for the first crop. It was only the 1st of June, so he immediately prepared the land and planted the acre again in June corn.

After that the work came thick and fast. The same was ready to be cut. He moved it, let it cure and stacked away two tons of fine hay in the barn. He could have gathered another crop of cane if he had let it remain, but the pumpkin yams must be planted. So he prepared and bedded the ground, and one cloudy day just before a rain he pulled the potato slips from the bed where he had grown them and planted this acre also with a second crop.

The cotton then had to be plowed, and when that was finished the four acre cornfield, in which he was also growing a flourishing crop of pumpkins, was calling for him.

The peach and plum crops were very short this year, owing to a late frost, but the Powell orchard never suffered in this respect. The old trees had a bumper crop. Prices being good, after Mrs. Powell had preserved what she wanted, Sam sold \$40 worth of plums and \$110 worth of peaches, making a total of \$150 income from the fruit, not to mention the preserves for family use.

Early in the winter, before the family moved, Sam had made arrangements with a breeder of a fine strain of Plymouth Rock chickens to get ten sittings of eggs. For these he was to pay \$1.50 a sitting. Mrs. Powell already owned a mixed breed flock of fifty hens, but Sam's plan, with which his mother heartily agreed, was to replace the mongrel stock with the thoroughbreds. The first of these sittings were hatched while it was yet cold, and before summer came on, with its

excessive heat and insect pests, the whole ten had been brought off and more than 100 thrifty young Plymouth Rocks were running about the farm.

The ample range and shade and the rye sown in the orchard made the income from poultry almost clear profit. Chickens require little feed when they can get green stuff and insects. Besides the Plymouth Rocks Mrs. Powell raised six dozen common breed fryers, which she sold at \$3 per dozen, or \$18. From the thoroughbred flock, after selecting seventy pullets and five roosters to keep, she sold the culls for \$15. roosters at \$1 and pullets at 50 cents.

The egg market was very low during the summer months, but even at a few cents a dozen \$20 worth were sold this year and the family had all they could consume at home. Finally, in the fall, the old flock of common chickens was sold, bringing 25 cents each or \$12.50 in all. Surplus milk and butter from the two cows brought \$50 for the year.

But this wasn't all. The acre of watermelons, cantaloupes and vegetables contributed its share. Sam's watermelons were a long white variety, with black seed and blood red meat, sweet as sugar. These melons always brought something above the regular market price. In all the young farmer sold \$40 worth of melons and vegetables.

The June corn made a fair crop. Sam sold the roasting ears at one cent each. These brought him \$30. Then he cut and cured the stalks for feed. The ground being once more cleared, he plowed, harrowed and planted it in turnips.

Sam found that a little farm of fifteen acres can keep two or three people very busy, especially when the farm is made to hump itself, growing one crop right after another. Hardly a day passed that he or his sister didn't have to drive to town to sell something. Whenever it could be arranged Sam always let Florence go, for then he could be hurrying the heavy work forward.

September came and Florence entered the high school, but Sam, badly as he wanted to begin, found it impossible to do so until after Christmas. However, he began studying at night, and for all the hard work he did he managed to keep pretty close up with his classes.

Late in the fall he dug the acre of sweet potatoes, after stripping off the vines and feeding them to his hogs, and found that he had 150 bushels of "pumpkin yams." He stored twenty-five bushels for home use and sold the other 125 bushels at \$1 per bushel.

Sam Powell never forgot what the government agent told him about seed. When his contest acre was at maturity he went down the rows and tied strings to the stalks that bore the most and the finest ears.

In the same way, also, the young farmer selected his cotton seed. Here and there in the rows he found stalks that were unusually large and perfect in shape. These were generally in some rich place where they had been particularly favored. If they were heavily loaded with bolls and the bolls were large and low down on the stalks, indicating that they would open early, Sam tied white strings on them in conspicuous places.

It may seem that with all this work Sam Powell had little or no time for pleasure or recreation. Such was not the case, however, though he sometimes had to work longer hours than he liked because he was not able to get help.

But Sam had got in the habit of using his mind. He never imitated other people in doing a thing without stopping to think why it was done or if there was a better way. He soon found out that it pays to keep oneself fresh and vigorous. By taking the proper rests and breathing spells and working at certain hours he found that he could do as much or more work in eight hours as in twelve. After that he did not commence work before daylight or quit after dark, as he had been doing. He saw also that it was a good idea to take a half day or a day off now and then.

One of the things that Sam enjoyed a great deal was to ramble through the woods and fields and study nature. He was what is called a nature lover—that is, he never tired of studying trees and flowers and birds and insects and animals. It was a mighty hard matter for him to go after the calves and get back in time for breakfast. It was not more than a quarter of a mile to where the calves were usually found—in a little meadow beyond the creek—but the earlier Sam started in the morning the later he would usually be in returning.

He would get up sometimes while it was still dark and only the first red streaks of dawn showing in the east. He would get out in the fresh air and throw out his arms and take deep breaths and walk about the yard for a few minutes; then he would be off suddenly, whistling a lively tune and scattering the dew from the grass and plants with his feet.

He liked to sit down on the creek bank in the dim light of morning and watch the world just waking up. A slight noise from some big treetops told him that crows were leaving their roost. A louder flapping meant buzzards. A splash in the creek announced that a bullfrog was taking his morning bath. Now and then a possum would waddle by or a beated one returning from his fishing up the creek would stop to eye Sam inquisitively.

Crossing the creek and getting pretty close to the calves, he would stop suddenly again to watch three or four rabbits at their morning romp in the dewy grass. Farther on he might find a strange flower or shrub and study it ever so long, trying to determine the name of it. Sam and Florence were both nature enthusiasts, and there

were few flowers or trees the names of which they didn't know.

Finally, the young farmer would find the calves and start them home, and he might get there by sunrise if he didn't find something else to interest him.

When he came in, fresh, bright eyed and hungry from his walk and found breakfast waiting, his mother would ask:

"Why, what makes you so late getting back, Sam?"

"Oh, I've been watching ol' Br'er Rabbit and Br'er Possum," he would reply. He had read the stories of Uncle Remus and always called animals by the names the old darky gave them.

One Saturday morning Bill Googe climbed over the fence and came to where Sam was at work.

"Hello, Sam!" he greeted. "Say, it's go fishin' this evenin'."

"Are you up with your work?" asked Sam.

"You bet. I've quit loadin' round when they's work needin' doin'. Everything's right up to now."

"All right, then," said Sam; "I'll be glad to go. I was just thinking about it."

"Well, I'll git the bait and be 'bout 1 o'clock after you. Say, Sam, you shore are raisin' a powerful lot o' truck on this place. I declare, I don't see how you do it." Of course I know now that it's a good deal in the way you work the land, but I didn't think anybody could raise crops like this. And you never let up—fast as you git one crop off you've got another countin' on."

"Yes," said the boy farmer, "I'm doing pretty well. Everything's been favorable, though, and we've had plenty of rain. As for growing more than one crop, you've got to do that if you want to make any money. Besides, land needs something on it all the time to keep down the weeds and keep humus in the ground. When I get my corn and cotton gathered I want to hire you again to plow this land and sow it with some kind of a cover crop for the winter."

"All right," agreed Bill. "I'll do it. And since you mentioned it I guess I'll sow my field in something—wheat or rye. I could use it for pasture, too, couldn't I?"

"Certainly," replied Sam. "It would not hurt to pasture it even if you were going to let it stand. But speaking of land producing stuff, why, man, this place hasn't done half what it can be made to do. Here's something I clipped from a farm paper. It'll give you an idea what land produces when it's handled right." Sam took from his pocket a little slip of paper and read:

"There are few who know the possibilities of the soil when well manured and watered. One acre has produced



The Two Put Off Down the Creek to Fish For Perch.

216 bushels of corn, and three bales of cotton have rewarded another man. On Long Island 400 bushels of Irish potatoes is not an excessively large crop, and at Greeley, Colo., 400 bushels is not an uncommon yield. In the Sacramento valley, California, Mr. Cleek has for the past thirty years made a good living and saved an average of \$400 per year from one acre. On the island of Jersey rents are as high as \$200 and \$300 per acre, and near the city of Paris they are higher still. Near San Diego, Cal., there is a colony of "littlelanders" who believe that one acre is enough, and many of them are making good with their small farms. With good soils, plenty of manure and all the water needed the possibilities of the soil are enormous, and one crop follows another in rapid succession.

"What do you think of \$200 and \$300 an acre for rent?" Sam asked when he had finished reading. "They've got to raise something on that land, haven't they?"

"I should say they have!" exclaimed Bill.

That afternoon at 1 o'clock Bill Googe came by for Sam, and the two put off down the creek to fish for the perch and cat that were to be found in the blue pools of the little stream. Bill had intended to take his shotgun along, but found that he was out of powder and so had to leave off that part of the sport.

They hadn't gone far when an old quail with her brood of young ones, just old enough to fly, rose out of the

grass in front of them with a loud whirl of wings and sailed off into a nearby thicket.

"They's goin' to be some good huntin' here this fall and winter," Bill Googe remarked.

"You're a farmer, aren't you, Bill?" Sam asked.

"Of course, a kind of one. But what you askin' that for?" Bill inquired, surprised at the question.

"Well, a farmer ought not to kill a farmer's friends, ought he?"

"Sure, he oughtn't!" George replied.

"Well, you just take it from me that those quails and nearly all the other birds that live around here are good friends of ours. We ought not to kill them, and we ought not to allow others to come on our places to kill them."

"Why, I didn't think a quail was any good to us except to eat," said Bill.

"So far as any one knows," Sam explained, "they're the only bird that destroys the potato beetle. They eat all they can find, and they do us a good turn every time they gobble one. More than that, every single quail eats thousands upon thousands of boll weevils. Some people used to argue that a quail didn't eat anything except grain. But we know better now. They eat insects of all kinds, as well as weed seed."

"If that's so they ought not to be killed," said Bill.

"Of course not," said Sam. "We don't have any idea how much good they do us. It ought to be against the law to kill a quail at any time. As it is, they say insects destroy one-tenth of all we produce. If we were to kill all the birds there'd be such a plague of insects that they'd kill everything—all the trees and vegetation of all kinds."

Farther on Bill saw a woodpecker hammering lustily on a dead tree. He stopped and pointed with his finger. "Bet I could knock 'im off with a rifle from here," he said.

"Don't ever do it," cautioned Sam. "He's another friend."

"What?" exclaimed Bill. "A woodpecker kills trees."

"No, he doesn't," said Sam. "He saves trees. A woodpecker never bores a hole in a tree for fun. He's after worms or making himself a home, and he makes his home in dead trees. When he bores into a green tree he's after a worm every time, and he always gets 'im. The hole the bird makes will grow up, but if the worm stays it'll kill the tree. One woodpecker will go over 600 trees in a day and examine them for bugs, egg deposits and worms. It doctors the tree inside and out. I saw a woodpecker go over nearly every tree in our orchard."

"Well, now, I didn't know that," said Bill. "I been knowin' woodpeckers all my life, but I never paid no attention to 'em. Guess I won't shoot no more of 'em."

"To tell the truth," Sam went on, "there are mighty few birds or animals but what do more good than harm. I believe the common old house cats kill more birds and chickens than all the varmints put together. I think it's a good deed to kill a cat whenever you find one. There are two kinds of hawks—that are bad to kill birds and chickens. These two hawks look alike. They are small. The females are a mottled brownish color, and the males are a dull blue. It's a good thing to kill them whenever you get a chance. The other hawks and owls don't do much harm, and they do lots of good because they live mostly on rats and mice and such things. Once in a while an owl will bother chickens, but it's only when its regular food is scarce."

"It's pretty much the same way about the fox, mink, weasel and kunk. Once in a while one of these varmints will get to be bad after chickens. But we could hardly do without them because they keep down the swarms of field mice, rabbits, grasshoppers, crickets, hornets and wasps."

"Where'd you find out these things?" asked Bill. "I know they're true when I hear you say 'em, but somehow I never did think of 'em before."

"I've learned a little by reading," Sam told him, "but mostly by keeping my eyes and ears open when I'm out in the woods and fields. Sister and I like to study plants and animals, especially plants. We're going to take a correspondence course in botany next year in the state university. Florence says she's going to be a florist, and I want to know all about plants, so I can farm."

During the long afternoon Sam and Bill fished and talked, every now and then throwing out a line cut or a goggle eye to add to their strings that they kept fastened to the edge of the water. It was cool and shady along the creek. Birds sang and squirrels chattered in the branches overhead. The two farmers enjoyed the quiet coolness after the hot days in the field.

Late in the afternoon they wound up their lines and went home, each carrying a long string of fish. Sam sat on the doorstep in the gathering dusk and breathed the perfume from the honeysuckle that clambered over the yard fence. He saw the stars coming out, one by one, and the moon creeping up behind a big oak. He heard the "who-who-who" of an owl away off on the creek. Then suddenly stars, moon and owl all vanished. He smelled fried fish and heard his mother calling him to supper.

(To Be Continued.)

Cause and Effect.

"I wonder why it is so damp and foggy in London?"

"It is the fault of their government."

"How do you make that out?"

"They have such long reigns there."

—Baltimore American.

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Friday Morning, April 2, 1915

THIS is only the Easter bunny,
Big and soft and white,
With little pink nose, so funny,
And little stub tail upright.

He's out on his annual errand,
Locating nests today,
Soon to be filled with eggs,
Brilliantly colored and gay.

Don't forget to have yours ready,
For on his nightly round
He hippety hops in a hurry,
And late ones won't be found.

—Rosamond M. Pent.

EASTER'S MESSAGE.

It Teaches Us to Rise Anew From Our Selfishness and Sin.

This, to my mind, is the message of the Eastertide:

We may interpret the resurrection in a dozen different ways; we may believe or not believe that this miracle took place as reported in the gospels. But that Jesus was never slain by the soldiers of Pontius Pilate, but lived to rally his disciples after the agony and terror of Golgotha, to capture Paul and lead him over stormy seas and desert wastes for the preaching of his word, to call "the glorious company of the apostles, the goodly fellowship of the prophets, the noble army of the martyrs," in all ages and places into the service of his kingdom; to speak to us today as he has "spoken of old time unto the fathers" and to "challenge us to live and die for him and his great cause of righteousness"—all this is as certain as that his body was nailed to the cross of Calvary. After the crucifixion, as before, Jesus was alive. He has been alive in every age, even the darkest, that has succeeded upon the hour of this mortal agony, and he is alive today more truly and wonderfully than he has ever been before in human history. Of this we can be sure!

But what about ourselves? Are we also alive—alive as the eleven were alive when they reassembled in Jerusalem and gave themselves anew to the kingdom of God on earth? Have we arisen from our selfishness, cowardice and sin to meet the risen Christ and pledge our hearts to his, or are we dead, as dead as Judas when the first Easter dawned upon the world? This is the question which this latest Easter puts to us. It is not so much the resurrection of Jesus as of ourselves which need concern us.—Rev. John Haynes Holmes, New York City.

VICTOR HUGO'S EASTER HOPE.

I feel in myself the future life. I am like a forest once cut down—the new shoots are stronger and livelier than ever. I am rising, I know, toward the sky. The sunshine is on my head. The earth gives me its generous sap, but heaven lights me with reflection of unknown worlds.

You say the soul is nothing but the resultant of the bodily powers. Why, then, is my soul more luminous when my bodily powers begin to fail? Winter is on my head, but eternal spring is in my heart. There I breathe at this hour the fragrance of the lilies, the violets and the roses as at twenty years.

When I go down to the grave I can say, like so many others, "I have finished my day's work." But I cannot say, "I have finished my life." My day's work will begin the next morning. The tomb is not a blind alley; it is a thoroughfare. It closes on the twilight; it opens with the dawn.

In the Tyrol.

In the Tyrol the Easter festival is one of great ceremony. During the Easter holidays bands of musicians visit every valley, singing beautiful hymns to the accompaniment of their instruments as they pass along, men, women and children joining in the chorus, bearing lighted torches of pine wood.

Buy It Now

If you have decided to "buy it now" be sure you get your neighbor on the band wagon. The more the merrier in this movement.

Earliest Easter Hymn

THIS is the very day of God.

Serene with holy light it came,
In which the stream of sacred blood

Swept over the world's crime and shame.
Oh, admirable mystery,
The signs of all are laid on thee,

And thou to cleanse the world's deep stain
As man doth bear the signs of men.

What can be ever more sublime?
That grace might meet the guilt of time

Love doth the bonds of fear undo
And death restores our life anew.

—St. Ambrose.

EASTER—A PROMISE KEPT.

Easter is a promise fulfilled. It stands pre-eminent as a season of renewed hope, endowed with a stupendous significance to a Christian people, symbolizing an open door to immortality through which mankind catches glimpses of life eternal.

Through ages of doubt and idolatry the people looked for a coming Saviour, and even through the agony of the crucifixion Jesus' promise to his followers permeated the darkness, illuminating the gloom with the hope of his resurrection.

Back through the vista of time: The betrayal of Jesus. The crucifixion. Darkness veils the face of the earth. The burial of Jesus. The stone rolled back from the sepulcher. The resurrection. Angelic sentinels stand guard at the deserted tomb of the risen Lord. Mary Magdalene seeking the Lord. Christ's admonition and divine assurance, "Fear not." Calvary interpreted. Death transfigured. Life eternal. Christ triumphant.

Winter, with her hoarfrost and biting winds, throws off her icy mantle, and nature substitutes a brighter garb of vivid green, and the celebration of the resurrection of our Lord is ushered in by the gladness of spring.

Joy, joy, joy; come, come, come; re- sound the melodious voices from the sonorous throats of the church bells. The hospitable church door stands invitingly open to admit the motley throng, wending its ways to the sanctuary, from whose bedecked interior the queenly lily and stately palm nod a welcome to all. The atmosphere pulsates with rejuvenated hope.

The organ throbs with joy and thunders forth her welcome to all in a glad anthem of triumph. The subtle perfume of flora envelops all in commemoration of Christ's glorious resurrection, while worshippers join with the celestial host in a triumphant chorus: "Christ is risen! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Christ is risen!"—Carrie Adele Van Winkle.

RESURRECTION'S SIGN.

It is told of the great Teacher that he was approached and told that if he would but manifest a sign to prove his divine origin he would be accepted. He replied that if the signs and miracles which were in evidence all around were not sufficient no others would be given.

It would seem that then, even as now, man in his egotism demanded more proof of a self evident fact. Today our scientists are trying to explain the phenomena which surround us, and the more they try the more do they demonstrate their own gross ignorance to every one but themselves. We boast that we are the masters of electricity, yet no two of even the most advanced of our scientists are agreed as to the nature, origin or final destination of our so called servant.

We build structures which we fondly believe will endure for all time, and we boast that we have studied and mastered the natural laws, so that we can defy nature herself, and in that moment nature stirs, takes an extra long breath, and these mighty buildings crumble into dust, and man's works disappear from the face of the earth.

It is well that we should have days like this of Easter to check us for even a moment in our headlong course in pursuit of the more sordid things of life. Such days are in the nature of resting places where we can refresh ourselves with the purer, clearer air of better things and gain strength, hope and new life from the realization that there is something more in life besides the sordid daily routine, the struggle for the few dollars which are essential to the continuance of the inestimable privilege of toiling and sweating from one day to another.

The Easter Text.
Jesus said unto her: I am the resurrection and the life. He that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live, and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.—St. John xi, 25, 26.

Easter In Various Lands

In nearly all Christian countries the recurrence of Easter has been celebrated with various ceremonies and popular sports and observances.

In the Netherlands, or Holland, a country famed for its flowers, especially tulips, blossoms play a large part in the day's celebration. For days before the holiday the Dutch canals bear on their placid surfaces many barges laden high with fragrant and showy masses of bloom.

Some of the Easter customs in the various countries are curious indeed. In the north of England you may still hear the old rime:

Tid, mid and misera,
Carling, palm and Pasch egg day.
The first line refers to Christmas, the Epiphany and Lent. Carlings are



DUTCH BOY WITH WHITE HYACINTHS FOR EASTER.

steeped peas fried in butter, with pepper and salt, and eaten on midlent or mothering Sunday, as the fourth Sunday in Lent is sometimes called. Palm Sunday immediately precedes Passion week and is so called from the branches of palm trees strewn in our Saviour's path at the time of his triumphal entry into Jerusalem.

Pasch eggs are Easter eggs boiled so hard that you can play at ball with them, dyed with various colors and often having inscriptions or landscapes traced upon them.

Easter eggs symbolize the resurrection. As one old writer says, "As the bird imprisoned within the shell comes to life and liberty at the appointed time, so did our Saviour on Easter morning burst the gates of the grave." The eggs were at first dyed scarlet, in memory of the blood of Christ shed upon the cross.

A LEGEND OF EASTER.

The story runs that when Adam felt death approach he called his son Seth to his side and bade him ask the archangel, the keeper of the garden, for a balsam that should save him from death.

"The time of pardon is not yet come," said the archangel. "Four thousand years must pass. But as a token that his future pardon is assured the wood, whereon redemption shall be won shall grow from Adam's tomb."

He then gave three seeds to Seth and bade him place them in his father's mouth when he died. Adam died three days later. Seth obeyed the directions of the archangel, and the place of his father's sepulcher was Golgotha, where in course of time three trees grew from the seeds. One was a cedar, another a cypress and the third a pine. It was with a bough from one of these trees that Moses performed his miracles in Egypt, brought water out of the rock and healed those whom the serpents had bitten in the wilderness.

After a time the three trees incorporated themselves with each other and became a single tree, beneath which David sat when he bewailed his sins. In the days of Solomon the tree had become the finest of all trees, so was cut down to assist in the building of the temple. But magic seemed to have taken possession of the wood, for nothing which it was wanted to serve for would answer until at last Solomon cast the tree over Cedron so that all might trample on it as they crossed the brook.

There it was discovered by the queen of Sheba, and she, recognizing its virtue, had it raised. It was then buried, but the spot where it lay became the pool of Bethesda and healed all the sick who flocked to it. When the time of the crucifixion drew near the beam of wood rose to the surface and was brought out of the water, and when the executioners sought for a beam for the cross they discovered this and found that it fitted their purpose. So the prophecy was fulfilled.

A LILY FAIR ON EASTER DAY



DANCING IN CHURCH.

Forms a Part of the Easter Services in the Cathedral of Seville.

This cathedral at Seville has the distinction of being the only church in Christendom where dancing forms any part of any ceremony or service. Here a dance called the "Dance of the Seises," is performed before the high altar during holy week. It is in imitation of the dance of the Israelites before the Ark of the Covenant, and even in Spain is of very ancient origin. Imagine the cathedral on such an occasion crowded with people, seated and standing. In front of all the others are several rows of priests and church dignitaries, all in gorgeous vestments, who enclose a fair sized open place before the high altar. A piece of carpet covers the marble floor, on either side of which stands a row of boys from eight to twelve years of age, dressed like Spanish gentlemen of the middle ages, with white stockings and a large plume in the hat. At a signal from a priest the soft music of violins breaks the profound silence of the church and the boys proceed to execute several pretty and graceful figures. Later they join in a gentle and harmonious song, which in the obscurity of the vast cathedral sounds like a choir of angels, and finally they accompany dance and song with their castanets.

Two centuries and over ago an archbishop of Seville desired to put an end to this ceremony, thinking it unbecoming the church and the Master in heaven. But the people of Seville thought otherwise and were determined not to give it up without a struggle. The case was finally appealed to Rome. The pope of that day, thinking to appease the people of Seville and at the same time put an end to the dancing, gave his permission for the ceremony to be continued on condition that the dance should be given up as soon as the suits, which the boys then had, were worn out. What resulted? The suits have never been worn out. From time to time they have been skillfully repaired with a piece here and a piece there, and now, after two centuries, the suits are still as good as new, and the dance is still given.

NATURE herself gives to humanity her choicest treasures when she clothes the world with grass and flowers at Eastertide. This awakening brings a promise of beauty to last for many months. All mankind bails with joy the dawning of the Easter morn. New hopes arise in the deep, hidden springs of the heart, new joys lend brightness to the eye and color to the cheek, and new love radiates the entire being, working its wondrous miracles upon whosoever it descends. The highest type of love is the unselfish, sacrificing variety, and to attain this unalloyed quality we must give.

Easter Influence in Greece.
The influence of the church is strongly felt by the common people of Greece. They keep its long fasts religiously and for fifty days before Easter eat neither meat, fish, butter nor eggs, but live on figs, olives, bread and wine. On the Friday before Easter funeral services are held for Christ in all the churches, and at the close of the services the congregations go out to bury him. Brass bands play slow music as at military funerals, and the procession carries black banners, crosses and other emblems of mourning, while great multitudes follow bearing candles.

Why the Lily Means Easter.
The lily is typical of Easter because of its whiteness and personification of purity. In its natural state it blooms about Easter time in France, its native home.

Easter Day.
The brook has found its voice again,
The lark has found the blue,
The crocus bud has found the sun,
The sun has found the dew,
The butterfly has found the light,
The grass has found the green of May,
And Christians all find joyous life
On holy Easter day.



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The arrival of new Neckwear makes our Easter showing complete, beautiful organdie collars at 25c, 50c and 85c. Collar and Cuff sets at 25c, 50c and 1.00. Lace collars and vests at all prices.

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You are interested in your appearance—you like good clothes—when you dress up you want to feel that you look as well if not better than other men.

If our diagnosis is right, why not consult us about your Easter Suit—we are in a position to supply you with the kind of clothes which will put you in this class.

We have certain fixed prices but you will find them reasonable.

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THE GENOA TRIBUNE

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

Friday Morning, April 2, 1915

Genoa Presbyterian Church.

Morning service at 11 o'clock. Everybody is cordially invited to worship with us. There will be special Easter music by the choir, and an Easter message from the pastor. Even if not accustomed to attend the church at other times, surely on Easter day, everyone should go.

Sunday school, at the close of the morning service. This past month we set as our mark, an attendance of at least 100 during the month. Last Sunday we had the splendid attendance of 117. During the month of April we expect to have at least 150 present. Whole families are now remaining to Sunday school who did not formerly remain. It is most inspiring to everyone. Last Sunday there were over 60 men and boys present. Let us take as our motto in our Sunday school forward movement, "We can if we will."

Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Topic: "Conquering Discouragement."

Evening service, at 7:30. The text will be the Tenth Commandment. Some of us have been a little careless of this service. Come and bring some friends.

Thursday evening prayer service, at 7:45. Preparatory service for communion.

Sunday, April 11, the quarterly communion service will be observed at which time there will be a reception of members into the church. If there are any who would like to talk over the matter with the pastor, whether they intend to unite with the church or not, he would be very glad to discuss the matter with them.

Last Sunday we were greatly privileged to have with us all day Mr. Eddy, Mr. Anderson and Mr. Salisbury, three men from the middle class of Auburn Seminary. At each of the services they brought to us stirring messages of helpfulness. That the coming of the young men was much appreciated, was evidenced by the fact that at each service of the day, we had a banner attendance. 150 people present in the morning and 90 present at night.

Please remember that next Sunday morning the annual General Assembly tax of 11 cents per member is due. If you place this amount in your regular envelope, please indicate it on the envelope, so that the treasurer may understand. This tax is laid upon every member of the church and is an obligation that should be promptly met.

Buy It Now

Buy it now because the money you spend will start the mills going full time; because it will save thousands of families from suffering; because it will speed up trade and bring back prosperity to the whole country; because you will gain if you buy necessities, not luxuries; because circulation is the heart throb of trade.

To Mothers in this Town.

Children who are delicate, feverish and cross will get immediate relief from Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. They cleanse the stomach, act on the liver, and are recommended for complaining children. A pleasant remedy for worms. At all druggists 25c. Sample free. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

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 1st day of April, 1915. Wm. H. Sharpsteen, Notary Public. My commission expires March 31, 1916.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

FOR RENT—Farm of about 130 acres; cash rent. Inquire of Archie B. Smith, King Ferry. 36tf

Baker's S. C. White Leghorns. THE CORNELL STRAIN DIRECT. Heavy producers of large white eggs. A flock average of over \$3.00 per hen in actual sales the past year. Eggs for hatching \$3.00 per hundred. Baby chicks for sale after May 1st, \$8.50 per hundred. 36w6 Clarence H. Baker, Genoa.

Rhode Island Red and White Orpington eggs for hatching. Strawberry, raspberry and asparagus plants for sale. W. H. Warren, 36w4 Genoa.

FOR SALE—One nice 1,300 lb. four-year-old colt, unbroken. 36tf E. E. Wooley, Lake Ridge.

FOR SALE—Rubber tire buggy and Syracuse 2-way plow, both nearly new. S. L. Purdie, 36w4 Genoa.

FOR SALE—Bay horse, 15 years old, good for road or work; weight 1,250 pounds. 36w3 Chas. E. Shaw, King Ferry.

FOR SALE—The Baker 1915 Automatic Damper for colony house stoves, has many improvements over those of last year. By its use, a safe and even heat is maintained. Mrs. S. L. Purdie, Genoa. 36w4 Miller's phone.

Meat market to rent in Genoa. 35w2 J. S. Banker.

Road horses and colts, early and late potatoes, and a few bushels of red nosed yellow seed corn, for sale by J. Leon Mack, Genoa. 33w4

FOR SALE—Eleven head of milk cows. For Service—Berkshire boar. Fee \$1.00. Wilbur Bros., 35tf King Ferry.

John I. Bower, King Ferry, N. Y., is offering for sale some extra fine high grade Holstein cows and heifers with calves by their side, others to freshen soon, at very attractive prices. 35tf

FOR SALE—Pair good work horses; 1 cow with calf by side, disc harrow, roller. Eugene Fulmer, 34w3 Venice Center.

FOR SALE—Portable Groton 12 h. p. steam engine in good repair; buzz saw nearly new, 30 in. saw, and 120 ft. of 6-inch drive belt, nearly new. 34tf F. G. King, King Ferry.

FOR SALE—A good work horse or will trade for a cow. Paul Henry, 1/2 mile west of East Genoa. 34w3

FOR SALE—Seed oats, grown from seed treated by formaldehyde; two years old, good weight, no smut. 33tf J. M. Corwin, Atwater, N. Y.

Do you want lots of eggs? Brinkerhoff's famous strain of S. C. White Leghorns are heavy layers. I have been breeding for heavy layers for twenty years. I have them. Do you want them? 31w8 F. D. Brinkerhoff, Genoa.

FOR SALE—Nice bright barley for seed. Inquire of Dan Young, 1/2 mile west of Ledyard postoffice. 33w4

FOR SALE—E. Frank Coe's fertilizers at my home Venice Center, N. Y. I. Rav Clark. 34w6

FOR SALE—Seed oats that weigh 34 lbs. per bu., grown in 1914, absolutely free from mustard and smut; grade Percheron colt, 2 years old, been driven double and single, sound, kind and gentle; Holstein cow, 4 years old, nicely marked, due to freshen March 24; Holstein bull for service this season. Earl Mann, Atwater, N. Y. 33w4 Miller phone

I will pay the market price for live stock, poultry and beef hides. 33tf Wesley Wilbur, King Ferry.

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

Orders booked now for S. C. W. Leghorn eggs and day old chicks. M. T. Underwood, 32w8 Genoa, N. Y.

S. C. W. Leghorns—Purdy's are the layers that live and mature early. In 1914 pullets laid at 120 days old; cockerels crowded at 44 days. 20 years bringing this strain to their present vigor and vitality. Now booking orders for eggs and day old chicks. W. H. Purdy, Venice Center, N. Y. 30m3 Miller phone.

FOR SALE—Banta incubator, 120 egg capacity. Inquire of Mrs. A. H. Knapp, Genoa. 31tf

Those who wish to secure eggs for hatching this season, I will call your attention to my flock of White Leghorns, mated with Lady Cornell strain of 250 egg record. \$3.00 per hundred for eggs after April 1st. 30m2 Frank Purinton, Genoa.

Express load of 28 head of Iowa mares, all good farm and draft chunks, well broken and young. Weighing from 1,100 to 1,500 lbs. The good kind. On sale at my stables in Moravia on Feb. 11. Will continue to have plenty of the above kind on sale at all times. A look means a sale. Come and look for yourselves. W. P. Parker.

WANTED—Poultry, hogs, calves, at highest market price. Write or phone. S. C. Houghtaling, Phone 42F4. R. D. 5, Auburn, N. Y.

The Prize Egg

An Easter Story

THE shops all along the main street were full of Easter suggestions. One confectioner's window was entirely filled with chocolate covered eggs of all sizes, and a large placard announced: "Each egg in this window contains a valuable and unique prize. All eggs are the same price, 25 cents. Each egg will open on Easter morning." Passersby paused to look and read the notice, and not a few entered the shop to purchase.

Presently a winsome looking girl and a very tall young man paused in front of the window. He looked inquiringly at her, and she smiled; then they went in, coming out again in a few minutes carrying a small box.

That evening at the girl's home they opened the package and examined the egg.

"Shall we break it," she questioned, "or wait until Easter and see what happens?" "Oh, let's wait!" he answered. "I don't suppose it will have anything worth while inside, and it may not even open, though of course that could be chemically arranged."

The egg was again put in its box and laid away where the girl promised it would remain until the arrival of the man on Easter morning.

Easter dawned fair and beautiful, and while it was quite early the man arrived to find the girl anxiously awaiting him.

They opened the box with care and gently laid the egg on the table. The surface of chocolate was as smooth as when purchased.

For half an hour they watched it closely and were about to give up when the girl noticed a faint crack across the top. Very slowly it spread—in fact, almost imperceptibly—until, quite without realizing how it happened or when, the two halves of the egg lay on the table and between them a small object wrapped in tissue paper.

Very gingerly she tore off the paper and cried in disgust when she saw only a dirty old silver dollar.

"Still," he exclaimed practically, "a dollar is a dollar, no matter how old it is." He took it from her and looked at it closely, feeling it all over, when the eagle opened, and the face of a woman smiled up at him.

"Oh!" Suddenly he raised it to his lips, kissing it passionately.

The girl's expression instantly changed from sweet winsomeness to a jealous fury, and she snatched the dollar from him.

"How dare you kiss that woman when you say you love me!" She fairly hissed the words, and her angry eyes devoured the lovely features of the almost faded picture.

He took it gently from her, holding it tenderly in his hand, while he put his arm around her, and there was wonder in his voice when he spoke.

"Strange and improbable as it seems, that is my mother's photograph."

"How curious!" she murmured from his shoulder.

"You see how thin and worn the dollar is," he continued. "That is because my father carried it for ten years, and then one day absentmindedly he spent it. He never knew where or how, but it was gone, and he was never able to find a trace of it, though I don't believe he has ever given up trying."

"I think mother felt it until she saw how it worried father; then she made light of it by saying she wondered whose husband was carrying her picture now."

"How glad they will be!" He raised the eagle to look once more into the beautiful tender eyes that, so the girl thought at the moment, were exactly like his.

"I thought I would be afraid of her," the girl said slowly. "But I won't be unless she has changed. Has she?"

"Only to become more beautiful. This was taken before I was born."

"You will change that way some day, dear, and I shall watch you as my father watched her. You do love me, I know it now," he said with conviction, "for you were jealous when I kissed the picture, and you couldn't be unless you cared."

Once more she gazed upon the picture; then, closing the dollar, she slipped it into his vest pocket.

"Take it to her, dear," she hesitated—and tell her it came out of a prize egg, but that a girl who hopes some day to be loved as much as she is sends it, and—

"Then," he interrupted, "you're going to say yes today?" "I'm still in doubt about lots of things, but I do love you, and I want a beautiful mother to love me, and—"

"You darling!" He lifted her off her feet for a second and crushed her to him.

As he put her down they both noticed the egg had closed, and only a faint crack showed where it had been split.

FOR EASTER DAY



Easter.

Ring loud and clear your bells for Easter time, Now quick, now slow; From sea to sea catch up the happy chime;

Bring all the flowers that blow For wreath and crown an offering pure and sweet Christ's rising morn to greet.

Ring long and deep your bells for suffering borne With patient grace; Bring purple pansies, colors that are worn

Best with a sorrowing face, And weave with pine and cypress and young moss The emblematic cross.

Ring soft and slow your bells a tender knell And softly weep; Bring amaranth and stainless asphodel In memory of that sleep Which wrapped the world in three days' ashen gloom While he was in the tomb.

Ring, ring your bells across the happy land This Easter morn! Christ sits in heaven at the Father's hand. Bring blossoms to adorn A conquered death, whose victim has arisen, A grave which is no prison. —Juliet Marsh Isham in New York Times.

THE EMPTY TOMB.

Its Story and Significance Told in Easter Sermon.

It is Friday afternoon. With "It is finished" his head drops upon his breast, and the hopes of his disciples are shattered. Pilate is glad to find some balm for his uneasy conscience by granting the request of the rich friend, Joseph of Arimathea, for the body. Nicodemus, scholarly, timid and shrinking, comes into the light again, joining in the embalming, because he cannot forget the evening's talk with the great Teacher. The tomb is sealed. He is alone, save for his watching enemies. The world's hopes are dead. In him they had flamed high; now they are ashes. They who loved him cherish the past, but have no future. The long sorrowful Sabbath day at last is waning; the first day is dawning.

Through the mists of the morning, hands laden with the treasures of the heart, while silver light of star and golden gleam of sun mingle, the Marys sadly seek the tomb, hoping to perform the last service of loving devotion. They approach with timidity, fear, awe, wonder.

Lo, the stone is rolled back! One sits upon it clothed in light. He has hastened from heaven to anticipate their coming and to change their sorrow into song by the announcement, "He is not here; he is risen." The women hasten to tell his disciples.

Hope, the last spark of which had gone out, is kindled again in human hearts. Forty day he lingers on the earth until the most skeptical cries, "My Lord and my God!" Every disciple becomes a herald of his resurrection. They seal their testimony with their blood.

Only the fact of Christ's resurrection can explain the revived hopes of his despondent followers. Only a personality that lives can rule the world as Christ rules it today. Every believer may share this Easter morning the resurrection hope as it sends the sunlight of heaven into every darkened heart and into every open grave, revealing anew, "He is not here; he is risen."

Every tomb is now empty. May you who stand, in fact or in imagination, by the grave of loved ones today catch the vision and hear the voice, "He is not here; he is risen."

Death is not a wall, but a door into life. As evening promises morning, as winter spring, as the seed flowers, so death promises life.—Rev. Dr. George W. Shelton, Pittsburgh.

The Word Easter.

Easter to the French is known as Paques; to the Scotch, Pasch; the Danes, Paaske, and the Dutch, Paschen. St. Paul calls Christ "our Pasch."

The English name is derived from that of the old German or Saxon goddess of spring, Ostera or Eastre, whose festival occurred about the same time of the year as the celebration of Easter. When the early missionaries went to Britain they found the people worshipping this goddess, to whom the month of April, which they called Easturmonath, was dedicated. The missionaries substituted the Christian feast for the old heathen one, but they allowed the people to give it the name of their goddess, and so the word Easter came to be used.

Easter - Showing
—OF—
Millinery and Apparel

Just a few days to Easter. Have you selected your Suit and Hat? No better time than right now to do it.

Ramble where you will, this store remains the guiding star to the newest styles and offers the biggest array of Suits, Coats, Gowns and Hats.

We Will Show You What to Wear and How to Wear It.

Our Suits are priced \$15, \$17.50, \$19.50, \$22.50, \$25. Our Coats are priced \$10, \$12.50, \$15 to \$35

We have a beautiful assortment of Hats at \$5 Tailored Waists in muslin, silk and crepe de chine 98c up. Middy Blouses, all sizes, 98c and \$1.25 Silk Middy Blouses \$2.50

QUINLAN'S
145 Genesee Street, Auburn, N. Y.

"ATTENTION FELLER CHICKENS!"
If your commissary department supplies you with Park & Pollard Grainless CHICK FEED you will never be in the hospital. Never any sickness and everybody happy. The fish it contains makes a great relish.
BUY IT OF
J. D. ATWATER, Genoa, N. Y.

Auditorium Holmes & Dunnigan
AUBURN, N. Y.

Wednesday Eve. Apr. 14
The Musical Event
John McCormack
The noted Irish Tenor. Mr. McCormack is the greatest drawing power in the world. Prices 50c to \$2.00. No higher. Special trains on all lines. Out of town orders with check or money order payable to Jas. Hennessy will be filled in order received. Order seats now.

Buy Your Nursery Stock at the old firm of **Geo. Pattington & Sons, AURORA, N. Y.**

Apple trees	12 1-2c each
Pear trees	25c "
Plum trees	25c "
Cherry trees	25c "
Peach trees	15c "
Quince trees	15c "
C. L. W. Birch	25c "
California Poplars	25c "
Ornamental Shrubs and Roses	25c "
Raspberry tips	\$1 per 100
Strawberry plants	50c per 100
Asparagus roots	50c per 100
Currant Bushes	50c per doz.

GEO. PATTINGTON, W. H. PATTINGTON, Jr. Telephone 28 F. 2—Poplar Ridge Central.

I Will Make Your Searches on Farm and Village Property and save you money.
Fred M. Hosmer.

Formerly Deputy County Clerk Representing Central New York Abstract and Title Co. Room 7, Temple Court Bldg., next to Court House, Auburn.

For Liquor and Drug Users
A scientific treatment which has cured half a million in the past thirty-four years, and the one treatment which has stood the severe test of time.
THE KEELEY INSTITUTE
WHITE PLAINS, N. Y. BUFFALO, N. Y.

Village and Vicinity News.

—Genoa High school will take the Easter vacation next week.

—Annual school meetings will be held Tuesday evening, May 4.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Purinton, Sr., were over-Sunday guests of friends in Auburn.

—Fernando C. Tupper of Sennett visited relatives in town from Friday night to Sunday.

—Mrs. Robert Mastin went to Buffalo Friday last to visit her mother and sister.

—Born, to Mr. and Mrs. John Connell of Venice, March 26, 1915, a daughter—Alice Mae.

—Rev. Dr. Alexander MacKenzie, president of Elmira College, died March 23, aged 65 years.

—Miss Erica Adolph, accompanied by her father, Fred Adolph, is spending the week in New York.

—Mr. and Mrs. Clifford C. Hand arrived in Genoa Tuesday afternoon from their wedding journey.

—Mrs. J. S. Banker is visiting her son, B. D. Banker at Meridian. She will also visit Auburn friends.

—M. G. Shapero left Sunday for his home in Syracuse to spend a week. W. H. Sharpsteen is in charge of the store during his absence.

—The farm train of the College of Agriculture left Ithaca last week for a two weeks' trip over the New York Central lines in Northern New York.

—W. I. Escritt began his duties in the Short Line office at Auburn on Thursday of this week. Mr. and Mrs. Escritt will reside at 175 Van Anden St.

A pair of lady's rubbers, size 3 1/2, high heels, was left in the vestibule of the Presbyterian church Sunday morning in the place of a pair, size 4, low heels. If the one who took the latter pair will return them to this office, they can get the other pair.

—Mrs. Jas. Mulvaney has been quite ill for the past week. Miss Irene Mulvaney has been home this week from Auburn where she attends the High school.

—Mr. A. A. Mastin returned Tuesday evening from Albany, where he has been spending the past two months with his daughter, Mrs. Wm. C. Rogers. He was accompanied by Wm. C. Rogers, who was called to Auburn on official business.

—Mrs. C. A. Cannon returned to Auburn Sunday afternoon, after spending several days at the home of her mother. Her aunt, Mrs. Frances Upson, who has been in poor health for a long time, has been much worse recently. A nurse is in attendance.

—Owing to the bad weather, the supper and basketball game at Moshers' hall last Thursday evening was not very largely attended. A team from Venice Center played against the home team, the former winning by the score of 37 to 20. The receipts of the evening were about \$18.

Cut flowers, wreaths, bouquets, potted plants and fresh green ferns at Hagin's Grocery, Genoa. 28tf

—Walter Tilton has purchased the place on North St., occupied for the past two years by Jas. Nolan, and moved this week. Howard Bush and family will occupy the rooms vacated by Tilton. Jas. Nolan is negotiating for the purchase of the Hubert place on west hill. Owing to a delay in the matter, he can not secure possession at present.

—The third social evening of Stellar Rebekah lodge of Genoa was held in Odd Fellows hall, Tuesday evening of this week. The program of entertainment for the evening was the initiation of a candidate into the secrets and mysteries of the "Ancient Order of Golden Geese." The ceremony of initiation was conducted in full form by a thoroughly competent degree team of the order, and created much fun and amusement. Following the initiation, there were songs, recitations and remarks by some of the members of the "Golden Geese," which were highly entertaining. Following the program, there was an enjoyable social time. The supper was a "box of lunch for two" brought by the ladies, but it proved to be more like a basket picnic for a good many. There being more ladies than gentlemen present, each lady bringing a good sized box of lunch, there was a super-abundance of good things for all. The receipts of the evening were \$12.25.

—D. W. Gower is in Ithaca this week.

—Richard Meyler will assist A. V. Sisson at East Venice this season.

—Miss Flora Alling has been suffering from the grip during the past week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ford returned last Friday evening from their wedding trip.

—Miss Irene Holden is home this week from the Cortland Normal for the Easter vacation.

—F. Ray VanBroeklin is at home from his work in Cornell University for the Easter vacation.

—Miss Mabel Cannon arrived from Brooklyn Saturday to spend the Easter vacation of a week with her parents.

—George Rackmyer, formerly of Genoa, has sold his place in Fairport, N. Y., and bought a lakeside farm near Geneva.

Anyone wishing to learn to skate can come Saturday afternoons. Skates furnished.

—Fire destroyed four buildings in the village of Montezuma Monday night, with loss estimated at \$5,000. Other buildings were saved with difficulty.

—The libel action of Colonel Theodore Roosevelt against William Barnes is down on the calendar of Supreme court in Syracuse for April 19.

—Fred N. Fearon of Pratts Hollow, owner of one of the largest fruit farms in Madison county, predicts that the coming season will be one of the most productive in some years for all kinds of domestic fruit.

—Awards of banners have been made to those towns having the largest sales of Red Cross seals. Corning is first and Ithaca is second in Class C. In Ithaca 89,159 seals were sold, an average of a fraction more than six per inhabitant.

—L. B. Norman has purchased the Ford residence in this village, and will move from Ithaca to Genoa about May 1. Mrs. Norman is spending some time with her daughter, Mrs. S. J. Hand, and Mr. Norman was also here over Sunday.

FOR SALE—Top carriage, nearly new, also many other articles; household goods, crockery, glassware, etc. Sold cheap if taken at once.

—Mr. Calvin Atwood and daughter, Miss Celia Atwood, who have been spending the winter at Stuart, Florida, are now at Holly Hill, Fla., for a few weeks before returning home. Geo. Atwood left Wednesday on Steamer Mohawk from Jacksonville for New York.

—There is a certain satisfaction in purchasing from a store in your own territory, which helps to pay your taxes, to support your schools and churches, and which takes a civic pride in your community. Isn't this worth the consideration of every family, to do their trading at home? —Marathon Independent.

—Arrangements are being perfected for Miss Sarah Huff of New York to come to Genoa three days the latter part of this month, or the first week in May, to hold a singing school and concert. Miss Huff is a sister of Mrs. Morgan who recently gave a lecture-recital here. The expense would be met the same as for Mrs. Morgan, and everybody be invited to attend without paying admission.

I have been sent here by the Factory to dispose of two upright pianos and one player piano. I do not care to advertise the names of these instruments as I intend to sell them at greatly reduced prices. All I will say is I mean business and must sell them at once. They are the highest grade pianos. Remember you are dealing direct with one of the largest piano factories in the world and will buy at sacrifice prices. If I do not sell at once will leave them in the homes of reliable people for free storage. If interested write now. Address TRIBUNE office. 36w2

—Andrew Brecke died at his home near King Ferry Saturday morning. The deceased was 38 years old and is survived by his wife and two children, aged 6 and 2 years. Funeral services were held at the home Sunday afternoon at 1:30. Rev. W. H. Perry officiating. The remains were brought to Genoa and shipped on the 4:12 train to his former home in Wisconsin. Accompanying the remains were Mrs. Brecke and children, Wm. Brecke, a brother of the deceased, and the father of Mrs. Brecke. The two latter came from Wisconsin to assist in caring for the deceased after he was injured. Mrs. Brecke and children will remain in Wisconsin for some time.

We would like your name on our subscription list.

—Miss Mary Sellen is spending a week at the home of her parents.

—Mrs. Timothy Mastin, who has been very ill with pneumonia, is very much improved.

—Mrs. P. E. Cummings is spending some time at her brother's, John Connell, in Venice.

—Born, to Rev. and Mrs. W. G. Holmes of Locke, March 22, 1915, a son—George Thomas.

—Dr. Wm. Elliott Griffis, of Ithaca, has published a biography of President Millard Fillmore.

—An Oneonta girl who was being treated for consumption coughed up a sprouted orange seed the other day, and is rapidly getting well.

—Mrs. W. A. Counsell returned to her home in Union Springs the first of the week, after spending three weeks in the Auburn City hospital.

—Clay Douglas and family, who purchased the Manley Beardsley place, east of the village, have recently taken possession of the same.

If you want good strong, vigorous chicks buy your hatching eggs from F. D. Brinkerhoff, Genoa, N. Y.

—Miss Florence M. Bradford of Elmira College is expected to-morrow to spend the Easter recess at her home in this village.—Union Springs Adv.

—Leland Singer is home from Cornell for the Easter vacation, accompanied by his friends, John C. Tunncliffe, T. Ralph Jones and Guy B. Wiser.

—John McTammany, inventor of the player piano, voting machine and numerous musical automatic contrivances, died last Friday night at the Stamford hospital in Stamford, Conn. He was 67 years of age.

—John Clemens died recently at North Western, N. Y., aged 99 years. He is survived by his wife, who is 94 years old. On December 7th they celebrated the seventy-eighth anniversary of their marriage.

—The administration at Washington has again appointed a woman in dodging the necessity to side with either faction in a bitter fight over the postmastership, at Whitesboro, where Mrs. Edward K. Patten has received the commission. Her husband also wanted the job.—Ex.

—Mrs. Jane Scully, aged 90 years, widow of John Scully, died Tuesday morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Lewis Atwater, at Scipioville, aged 90 years. She had enjoyed good health up to a week before her death. The daughter with whom she resided is her only survivor.

Books rented, 5 cents per week. Call and we'll explain to you. Hagin's Grocery and Book Store. 27tf

—Information from the Conservation Commission states that "All persons may use spears in all waters of the state of New York not inhabited by trout, from the 16th day of March, 1915, to the 15th day of May, 1915, both inclusive, for the taking of the following fish: White fish not less than 15 inches in length, mullet, carp, catfish, dogfish, bullheads, suckers and eels."

—Mr. and Mrs. George Main, who have occupied the Arthur Mead farm for the past two years, have moved to the farm adjoining the creamery at Pine Hollow. There have been many changes in that little hamlet this spring. Mr. Fortner will occupy the Mead farm. We understand he has purchased the upper Mead place, formerly known as the Raymond farm. Ettie Rumsey has moved to East Genoa, and Mr. and Mrs. Orson Chipman are occupying their place, purchased of her. Samuel Rumsey has moved to the Chas. Upson house.

Want a good toilet? Hagin has them. They're giving satisfaction, too. Phone or write. 28tf

McCormack Coming.

The coming of the famous Irish tenor, John McCormack, to the Auditorium, Auburn, on Wednesday evening, April 14, is certainly one of the greatest events in the musical history of Auburn. Mr. McCormack's guarantee for one performance is \$1,700. He is the greatest box office attraction and drawing power in the world to-day, and comes to Auburn only on account of the immense capacity of the Auditorium. Special trains will be run to accommodate people from Aurora, Ithaca, Union Springs, Groton, Moravia. The prices are most popular ranging from 50c to \$2.00. Out-of-town orders accompanied by check or money order payable to Jas. A. Hennessy will receive prompt and careful attention.

Easter Gifts of Quality at Hoyt's.

Select a token for Easter from our new goods. For appropriate Easter gifts we have the following: Crosses, Rings, Scarf Pins, Rosaries, Hat Pins, Studs, Ear Rings, Neck Chains, Cuff Links, Coat Chains, Fobs, Bracelets, Waldemar Chains, Gold Pocket Knives, Gold Pencils, Bar Pins, Friendship Circles, Gold Beads, Bib Holders, Tie Clasp, Watch Bracelets, Pearl Necklaces, Cameo Rings, Cameo Lavalieres, Lingerie Clasps, Emblem Buttons, Gold and Silver Thimbles and Gold Watches in all sizes and makes, also a large assortment of Engraved and Cut Glass. See our window for prices.

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



J. S. Banker, Drugs,
6908 Genoa, N. Y.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our appreciation to all who assisted in any way during the sickness of Mr. Brecke. We also thank those who sang at the funeral and the pastor for his kind and comforting words.

Mrs. Andrew Brecke,
Mr. William Brecke.

The Venice Center store and elevator are open with a full line of feed and poultry supplies, cement, fencing, etc., at the elevator, and a stock of staple groceries and dry goods at the store, which is being added to daily. Come in and let's get acquainted. J. D. Atwater. adv

Do not forget that the Hiland Poultry Farm at Ledyard, N. Y., can furnish you with S. C. W. Leghorn eggs for hatching at \$3 per hundred; day old chicks April hatch \$10 per hundred; May and June \$8 per hundred. Also the Hall mammoth hot water incubator is here for custom hatching at \$3 per hundred or \$5 per hundred for live chicks from your own eggs. Give us your orders early and get them booked. A few hundred egg cases for sale. Hiland Poultry Farm, Ledyard, N. Y. Phone 11F12, Poplar Ridge. 31w10

Ithaca Auburn Short Line Central New York Southern Railroad Corporation.

In Effect Sept. 21, 1914.

SOUTHSOUND—Read Down					STATIONS					NORTH SOUND—Read Up				
27	23	421	21	31						32	422	22	24	25
Daily	Daily	Sunday Only	Daily Except Sun.	Daily Except Sun.						Daily Except Sun.	Sunday Only	Daily Except Sun.	Daily	Daily
P M	P M	A M	A M	A M						A M	A M	A M	P M	P M
6 20	1 50	8 30	8 30	6 45						9 20	11 09	11 27	5 00	8 59
6 35	2 04	8 45	8 43	7 00						9 05	10 54	11 14	4 45	8 44
6 46	2 14	8 56	8 53	7 11						8 53	10 43	11 04	4 35	8 33
6 55	2 22	9 05	9 01	7 20						8 44	10 34	10 56	4 27	8 24
7 10	2 33	9 20	9 12	7 33										
7 21	2 41	9 31	9 21	7 43										
7 40	2 50	9 50	9 32	8 05										
8 05	3 15	10 15	9 56	8 30										
P M	P M	A M	A M	A M						A M	A M	A M	P M	P M

Trains No. 21 and 23 going South, and No. 22 and 24 going North are the motor cars and do NOT stop at Flag stations. Sunday trains No. 422 and 421 are the motor cars and these stop at all stations. Additional Trains between Ithaca and Rogues Harbor leave Ithaca 10:00. (daily except Sunday) 12:15. (Sunday only) 2:00 and 4:40 daily and 9:30 p. m. (Saturday only.) Also leave Rogues Harbor at 10:40 a. m. (daily except Sunday) 12:50 (Sunday only) 2:35 and 5:15 p. m., daily, and 10:05 p. m. Saturday only.

Going to Church Alone Is Good; Going With Family and Friends Better

YOU, we take it, are a sincere believer in churchgoing. You know that NOWHERE ELSE CAN YOU FIND "THE PEACE THAT PASSETH ALL UNDERSTANDING;" that nowhere else are you so sure of meeting with God fearing folks; that nowhere else should you be so proud to be seen; that church membership is a MARK OF HONOR and evidence that a man or woman is a worth while member of the community.

BUT DO YOU DO YOUR BEST TO INDUCE OTHERS TO GO TO CHURCH?

As you and others need the comfort and the help which the church and the church alone can give, so does the church need your help.

GO YOURSELF; TAKE YOUR FAMILY AND FRIENDS; PERSUADE OTHERS TO GO.

Share with them the joy and contentment you feel when, leaving God's house, you meditate upon the heartening sermon you have heard, telling you that "God's in his heaven; all's right with the world;" upon the uplifting music, elevating and refining the spirit; upon the recital of the spiritual experiences of others, each bearing upon your own soul problems.

It is selfish to keep these good things to yourself; therefore SHARE THEM.

Having heard the call to higher, purer, more satisfying life, pass it on to others.

In no other way can you earn so well the heartfelt gratitude of your fellow man or woman as by bringing the glorious message of religion. And in no other way can you satisfy so completely your conscience, which tells you that you must DO SOMETHING FOR GOD AND FOR MAN.

GO TO CHURCH YOURSELF AND TRY TO TAKE OTHERS WITH YOU.

Spring Opening.

Wall Paper, Shades, Scrims, Carpets,

Linoleums, Rugs- all sizes, Dress Goods,

Ladies', Misses', Children's and Gents'

Shoes, Oxfords and Rubber Goods.

No war prices yet.

Yours truly,

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

Watch and Clock Repairing.

The Meaning of the Lilies



A THOUGHT of love immortal blends
With dear remembrances of friends,
And in these earth born flowers,
With Eden's lingering fragrance sweet,
The heavenly and the human meet,
The heart of Christ and ours.
—Whittier.

The Independence of Mrs. Waters' An Easter Story

By C. A. AIKENS.
[Copyright, 1915, by American Press Association.]

WERE thinking of a sociable to try to get some money to get the church painted by Easter. I suppose you have noticed how dreadfully shabby it is getting to be.

Mrs. Oscar Holmes, the banker's wife and the spokesman of the committee of three, had her little book and pencil out.

"The church needs more'n a coat of paint. It needs more grace and gumption." Mrs. Waters said almost savagely. "No, I don't think you need to count on me for anything."

The people of Progress had learned that when Mrs. Waters said "no" she usually meant it. "She's so queer, so independent, you know," the ladies said when they got out of hearing distance. "I don't believe for a minute it's stinginess; it's independence."

"No, it's not stinginess, I know that," Mrs. Holmes said. "because when we were packing the missionary box and everybody was bringing second hand stuff to put in it she wouldn't give us a thing; said she didn't believe in giving old clothes away and calling it charity, or giving to the Lord and trying to get credit on a report for it. She said she'd write the missionary's wife a letter and put it in the box. And, would you believe it, she put a whole dollar's worth of postage stamps and a ten dollar bill in that letter, and we never would have known a thing about it if the missionary's wife hadn't written back to the society."

Since the Waters family had moved to Progress, five years before, Mrs. Waters had certainly earned the reputation of being independent and—well, "queer." The first experience the Progress people had of her "queerness" was when she refused to borrow and lend with her neighbors.

"No, indeed," she said. "I ain't that kind of a woman. I never did believe in the plan. You lend me your stew kettle and I'll lend you my frying pan."

And yet often after this sharp tongued lady had been cooking the children might be seen carrying some little delicacy to old bedridden Mrs. Fraser. The neighbor across the way said that Mrs. Waters had made a little cushion and sent it over to a crippled child.

The little church in Progress surely did need a coat of paint. In fact, it needed paint outside and paint inside, it needed plaster, it needed a new floor and the foundation at one corner was crumbling. "I believe I'll just go and jog up Ezra about it," said Mrs. Waters. And jog Ezra she did to good purpose.

"If folks would only stop so much clobberin' of tongues and ask the Lord what he'd got to say about fixin' up his house they wouldn't have to do so much chasin' round gittin' eggs and cream and freezers," she said to Ezra that night when they were discussing it. Do you suppose, Ezra Waters, that if they'd really got down on their knees to tell the Lord about this doin's, if they'd said in serious, solemn earnest, 'Lord, we want to paint up your dwellin' place; we're kinda ashamed of it—how do you think we'd better go about it?' and then waited patiently and prayerfully for his answer, do you suppose the Lord would have said, 'Git up a soci-

able? Not a bit of it! He's told them plain enough how to go about such things. Nothin' could be plainer than what he's said about the tenth. Come to think about it, Ezra, how much 'ave we got in that tithe box?'"

"I guess there is a right smart little sum," Ezra answered, "but, you know, that little Indian girl's schoolin' will be comin' due soon. We always pay it 'long about this time."

"At the close of this meeting," the preacher announced at the Thursday night prayer meeting, "there will be a meeting of the Ladies' society to discuss plans for the coming Easter festival."

Before they could get well turned around Mrs. Johnson Pepper, the president of the Ladies' society, said:

"The meeting will please come to order," she said briskly. "The object of this meeting is thoroughly understood. I presume, but in case there may be some here who were not at the preliminary meeting might explain that the church is very shabby looking, and we've decided to paint it before the summer folks got here for another season. We are going to have a sociable to try to raise the money."

"I'd like to ask," said Mrs. Waters, rising to her feet, "if it's the opinion of this meetin' that the Lord wants us to have this affair to patch up his house?"

"Why, there's surely no harm in holding a sociable," said the president. "Tain't that," said Mrs. Waters. "Tain't that at all. If the people want to git together every week to enjoy themselves I'm willin' they shall do it right in the church if they want to. But for my part I don't believe in spendin' much on patchin' up this old place when it's locked up 162 hours a week and only opened six. But it kind 'a hurts me to think we've got to slave ourselves and expose our poverty before the world by goin' out an' sellin' stuff to git a new coat of paint for the Lord's house. You know that the Lord said the church was his bride, and do you know I don't believe the Lord would be a bit pleased to see his bride a-turnin' an ice cream freezer to git money for a new coat of paint. I don't believe it, nor Ezra don't either. We both think the Lord ought to have a brand new house here in Progress, a house that won't be shut up, as I said, 162 hours out of every 168. We've been readin' about that church in Philadelphia where they have kindergartens and readin' rooms and kitchens and livin' accommodations, and we want a church like that here in Progress one for old and young, that will be open seven days in the week and till 10 at night. Ezra and me'll give the first hundred and the last hundred dollars if the people'll build that kind of a church."

"And to think," said Mrs. Oscar Holmes when, the week before the Easter of the following year, she was showing a friend around and discussing plans for the opening of the new Progress Institutional church, "that any of us was ever mean and unkind enough to say stingy about Mrs. Waters!"

"This is the ladies' room, and"—pushing back a folding door—"this is for the men. This other room is for the kindergarten in the daytime, and the bigger children will play games or these little tables in the evenings. This is the reading room, and this is the kitchen. Isn't that a lovely pantry? Mrs. Waters says there's nothing about the church gives her more genuine satisfaction than this kitchen."

"Bless her old heart! If it hadn't been for her we wouldn't have this church. But, then, she certainly is queer."

Expensive Easter Eggs.
In Austria eggs are given as presents at Easter, and the emperor presents a great number of them to various people. They are generally composed of silver or gold, mother-of-pearl or bronze, and often contain some useful present, a piece of jewelry or some little knickknack intended to give pleasure to the recipient.

FIREWORKS AT EASTER.

Religious Festival at Florence Reminds American of Fourth of July.

Many strange Easter customs are found in Latin countries. In Florence it is the custom to extinguish the lights in all the churches on Good Friday as a symbol of the death of Jesus, the extinction of life. That this custom goes back to some Roman festival connected with the vestal virgins who kept careful guard over the sacred flames at the altars of their divinity is now believed by some historical authorities.

The lights having been extinguished, all is darkness and gloom until Easter Sunday. On that day the task of re-kindling the flames is entrusted to one ancient family, the Pazzi, members of which carry flints brought from the holy land with which they strike the new spark. Lanterns are lighted and in this way the lamps are relighted in all the churches of Florence.

This, however, is not spectacular enough for the multitude. Therefore an enormous car is loaded with harmless explosives and hauled through the principal streets of the city. It is drawn by two milk white oxen especially bred for this purpose and reserved for it from year to year.

Finally the great car, looking like an enormous pagoda, is stopped in the square in front of the Cathedral of Florence. The car has been followed, of course, by an enormous crowd, which stands around it in the great square waiting impatiently for the "Scoppio del Carro" (Explosion of the Car).

Arrived on the square, a wire is led from the car up to the chief altar of the cathedral, and when the lamp is lighted on the altar a "dove," a traveling pyrotechnical device shaped like the bird of peace, is released, its fuse aflame. Swiftly it speeds down the wire, and as it strikes the car the dove explodes, setting off the fireworks in the car afire. Then comes the grand explosion amid the buzzes of the multitude, and Easter Sunday is ushered in to all Florence. There is little doubt that in this ceremony is a reminder of the ancient celebrations of the return of the sun to power, the real spring festival of the Romans.

Easter Day and Life.

It is characteristic of human life that its greatest day should be its saddest, full of suffering and sorrow. It showed how life in its essential nature was sad, but it was a day of hope, its sorrow full of promise, and this, too, is characteristic of human life.—Phillips Brooks.

THERE'S MY EASTER BUNNY



A QUEER EASTER CUSTOM.

In Warwickshire, England, Shaker's home county, there was observed from ancient times a queer Easter custom known as "clipping the churches." It is described by an old time writer as follows:

"When I was a child, as sure as Easter Monday came, I was taken to see the children 'clip the churches.' This ceremony was performed amid crowds of people and shouts of joy by the children of the different charity schools, who at a certain hour flocked together for the purpose. The first comers placed themselves hand in hand with their backs against the church and were joined by their companions, who gradually increased in number till at last the chain was of sufficient length completely to surround the sacred edifice. As soon as the hand of the last of the train had grasped that of the first the party broke up and walked in procession to the other church (for in those days Birmingham boasted of but two), where the ceremony was repeated."

Easter formerly witnessed many quaint customs in England, but most of them have died out in recent years.

The Resurrection and the Life

A Poem For Easter

By JAMES A. EDGERTON

[Copyright, 1915, by Associated Literary Press.]

I AM the resurrection and the life." So says the Living Christ who is within.

I free the heart from discord and from strife. I free the mind from error and from sin.

I bring the nations health. I give the spirit wealth. Upon the battlefield of self I teach the soul to win."

"RENEW," cries Nature when the year is young, And when the Morn leads up her rosy hours

The same song by the Sun to Earth is sung. "Renew," he chants, "your colors and your bowers.

Drink from your springs of dew. Clothe fields and groves anew. Reweave your robes and fill your lap with garlands and with flowers."

"REBUILD," says Life, "all things in which you dwell. Repair Time's ravages from day to day.

Your house, dress, body and each outward shell. Reclaim them from destruction and decay;

Your grounds and works reclaim, Your calling and your fame. Rebuild, replace, renew them all—Life knows no other way."

"TIS only God the Perfect alterer not, And Man, the innermost, His image true.

These changeless dwell in their immortal thought; 'Tis but their semblances grow old and new.

Their outer veils receive This thought, and these they weave And then reweave, a work of joy that lasts the ages through.

AND this is Resurrection, happy word! The Inner Christ, the Son, the Image True,

He is the Builder. On Him is conferred The gift divine to render "all things new."

In His white spirit fire Is burned each base desire Until within some human veil The smile of God shines through.

LEGAL NOTICES.

COUNTY COURT, CAYUGA COUNTY, STATE OF NEW YORK.

Emma E. Doyle, plaintiff against Sarah M. Bates, individually and as administratrix of &c. of Samuel Bates, deceased, and others, defendants.

In pursuance of an interlocutory judgment made and entered in the above entitled action on the 23d day of March, 1915,

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned referee duly appointed in and by said interlocutory judgment will sell at public auction, at the front door of the hotel, in the village of King Ferry, Town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., on the 10th day of May, 1915, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of that day, the following described real property, to wit:

All that tract or parcel of land situated in the Town of Venice, County of Cayuga and State of New York, being a part of Lot Number 93 in said town of Venice and bounded and described as follows, viz:—Beginning in the center of the "Poplar Ridge" road on the town line between Ledyard and Venice, at the south-west corner of lands formerly owned by Nathaniel Cook, and running thence south on the town line ten (10) chains and ninety-six (96) links; thence south eighty-six degrees and forty-five minutes east, seven (7) chains and twenty-six (26) links; thence north eighty-one and one-quarter degrees east, eighteen (18) chains and ten (10) links; thence north three and one-half degrees west, eight (8) chains and forty-nine (49) links to the south line of lands formerly owned by the aforesaid Nathaniel Cook; thence north eighty-nine and three-fourths degrees west, twenty-four (24) chains and sixty (60) links to the place of beginning; containing twenty-five acres, two rods and ten rods of land; being the same premises conveyed to Samuel Bates by Sarah M. Stewart, by deed dated April 17, 1888, and recorded in Cayuga County Clerk's Office in Book 171 of deeds at page 265.

Dated March 24, 1915.

Sherman B. Mead, Referee.

Stuart R. Treat, Plaintiff's Attorney, 12 Temple Court, Auburn, N. Y.

Notice to Creditors.

By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of John Cunningham, late of the town of Venice, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned administrator of said estate at his place of residence in the Town of Venice, County of Cayuga, on or before the 10th day of May, 1915.

Dated November 16th, 1914.

Peter Cunningham, Administrator.

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 Stephenson, late of the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator of said estate, at his place of residence in the town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 20th day of June, 1915.

Dated December 8, 1914.

William F. Stephenson, Administrator.

Albert H. Clark, Attorney for Administrator, Auburn, N. Y.

The Thrice-A-Week Edition

OF THE **New York World**

Practically a Daily at the Price of a Weekly

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

The year 1914 has been the most extraordinary in the history of modern times. It has witnessed the outbreak of the great European war, a struggle so titanic that it makes all others look small.

You live in momentous times, and you should not miss any of the tremendous events that are occurring. No other newspaper will inform you with the promptness and cheapness of the Thrice-A-Week edition of the New York World. Moreover, a year's subscription to it will take you far into our next Presidential campaign.

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

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

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Restores to its youthful color. Prevents hair falling out. Price, 50c and \$1.00 per quart.

Pays to Clip Cows

Date on the right hand side of every cow's ear that is not to fall into the milk stream. It does not expose the property. It keeps your cows and calves clean milk. Your cows will look better and be healthier and you'll get a better price for your milk. Ask for more information on leaving.

THE STEWART CLIPPING MACHINE

It clips horses, mules or cows without cutting, tearing, or marring the hair. It is made of the finest material and is guaranteed to last for years. Price, \$7.50.

It is the only machine of its kind. It is made in the U. S. A. and is guaranteed to last for years. Price, \$7.50.

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Two Great Events In Our History--The Formal Opening of Our Big Brand New Building

Our THIRTY-THIRD ANNIVERSARY

Commencing Tuesday, April 6th

And Continuing Every Day of That Entire Week Until Saturday Night, April 10th.

Without a Doubt the Most Important Trade Event That Has Ever Been Offered to the People of Ithaca and Vicinity.

It will be just thirty-three years ago to the very day when the doors of the little emporium on the corner of State and Aurora Sts., were thrown open in the store occupied by Morrison & Mitchell.

And thirty-three years ago the foundations for the present organization were laid; a foundation built upon absolute integrity and untiring efforts to serve well the customers and community, and these methods have always been strictly adhered to. That they were appreciated is best shown by the constant growth and present status of the firm.

Gradually and slowly from this small nucleus formed thirty-three years ago, the business expanded. First a basement of the store on Aurora Street was added, then holiday bazaars were found necessary to take care of the Christmas business, once the old skating rink, now D. B. Stewart grocery establishment was pressed into service, and again, a vacant store on State St.

Finally in 1889, seven years after the business had been founded, the Aurora Street store was no longer adequate and the firm moved into its present quarters on State and Tioga Streets into the store formerly occupied by Marsh & Hall.

Assistance was needed and during this period first one and then the other of the two brothers joined the organization to lend their assistance. It was hardly five years later when the rear stores, now occupied by the China, Glass and Housefurnishing Departments were acquired from the Ithaca Daily Journal, and only the lower floors were used. In the meantime the third store on State Street was leased.

Following this the Journal Block was remodeled taking in the entire four floors, and in 1909 part of the second floor of the front building.

It soon became evident that many departments needed more space, that our front and show windows were becoming antiquated, so after a great deal of consideration it was finally decided that in order to make a complete and satisfactory establishment worthy of our patrons of Ithaca and ourselves, an entirely new building would be necessary, and in November, 1913, ground was broken for our new store.

The new structure had been carefully considered from every viewpoint. Both the members of the firm and the architects for this new building took many trips to neighboring business centers as well as to the largest in the country to procure the newest and most up-to-date

ideas in store construction. No expense was spared to make the building as near perfect as human ingenuity could devise. From the time the work was started to the day it was finished our store was not closed one business day. And this caused our architects and builders to work out as complex and difficult an engineering feat as had ever been attempted in this section of the country.

To tear down one store and put another up in its place while the building was occupied was no simple matter. Contrary to all usual methods of building, the new roof was put on first, then a solid wall of wood was placed inside of the old wall to support each floor and the roof. When this was completed, the old walls were torn down, the new foundations put in place and the steel and brick work erected. And gradually piece by piece this beautiful new structure took form and shape, and so rapidly did this work progress it was almost as if a magician had waved his wand and said "Presto-change."

Too much credit cannot be given for the efficient and admirable work accomplished by these men who assisted us in constructing this beautiful new building. Our architects Gibb & Waltz and our builders, Driscoll Bros. & Co. were always faithful in the performance of their duties and resourceful to the extreme in their assistance during the construction period. And these were not the only ones whose patience we tried to the very finest thread. Our steamfitters, the Forest City Plumbing Co., our electricians, Davis & Brown, our plumbers, Jamieson & McKinney, Treman, King & Co., C. J. Rumsey & Co. and numerous other concerns who did their share and did it faithfully.

And now behold one of the most complete, most up-to-date Department Stores in this section of the state, for in furnishing as well as in building we believed the best was none too good, so that you will find our equipment as up-to-date as our building, and surely just as attractive.

Every possible convenience for the comfort of our customers has been installed, our system being simplified to the last degree, so that our service will be efficient and as rapid as we can arrange it. And as for values and merchandise, all we can say is that you must judge for yourselves. The same high standards that made our old store the trade center of Tompkins County will be maintained. You will always find our prices as low as the quality of our product will permit us to mark them and we feel that when price and quality are considered our values will be somewhat better than you can find elsewhere. And at last we have entirely completed our structure, every department is in readiness for

Our Formal Opening Tuesday, April 6, and every day that entire week.

The greatest display we have ever presented to the people of this community. Our store will be suitably decorated for this occasion, and every customer will be presented with an attractive souvenir. Every woman, every man, every child will receive, not a foolish trinket but something they can keep and value.

All our out-of-town customers will have their train fare refunded to and from Ithaca, BOTH WAYS if they purchase but \$10 worth of merchandise. These purchases will be packed and delivered free of charge to your nearest depot.

And every day each department in the store will offer some one or more items that will undoubtedly be the most exceptional values you have ever seen. This event will not be a sale by any means; we do not wish it understood as such. But every day each department in the store will offer some one or more items that will undoubtedly be the most exceptional values you have ever seen. No expense or effort has been spared to make this event the most unusual of its kind, and the women of the community will be delighted to learn that on the first three days of this affair,

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday

Our Gowns, Suits, Coats, Dresses and Millinery will be displayed on LIVING MODELS both in the morning, afternoon and evening. You will be able to see every frock, every costume just as it will look on you. There will be shown besides our own magnificent collection many creations adapted from the most famous European and American Designers. Absolutely the most wonderful display of costumes ever seen in this community. You simply can't afford to miss it. Read the Ithaca daily papers for the special attractions.

Rothschild Brothers, Ithaca, N. Y.



NEW YORK NEWS ITEMS IN BRIEF.

Paragraphs of Interest to Readers of Empire State.

News of All Kinds Gathered from Various Points in the State and So Reduced in Size That It Will Appeal to All Classes of Our Readers.

State assembly passes Governor Whitman's tax bill, 91 to 43.

Lockport expects to add to its industries a brick-making factory.

Barre Grange has bought property which it will remodel into a home.

Methodist in conference in New York approved Billy Sunday's methods.

The bill taxing church and educational property is killed after hearing in Albany.

The widowed mothers' pension bill passes the assembly and now goes to the governor.

By more than 500 votes, Saratoga decided to adopt the commission form of government.

Eight pieces of motorized equipment are to be purchased for the Syracuse fire department.

Hotel clerks of Western New York had a very enjoyable smoker at the Statler hotel in Buffalo.

For the fourth time in forty years the New York Stock Exchange will remain open on Good Friday.

John Grove, a traveling printer was suffocated after he had sought shelter in a sawdust bin at Syracuse.

Argument on appeal from the second conviction of former Lieutenant Becker was completed in Albany.

Fire in old postoffice block in Hornell did \$5,900 worth of damage and two children were rescued with difficulty.

It is alleged that many state departments have bought automobiles and charged them to various funds at Albany.

The Republican senators decided to leave the full crew question to public service commission, instead of repealing the law.

Jessup Koller and Charles Miller, who, the police think, have been selling drugs to children, were arrested in Brooklyn.

Adelbert H. Knapp, editor of the Dansville Daily Breeze, died at the family home in Dansville. He was 67 years old.

Cats and dogs in every county in New York state where a foot and mouth quarantine is in force must be kept at home.

Deplorable conditions exist at the Onondaga Indian reservation school, according to an investigation made by a state deputy.

Senator Boylan introduced a bill at Albany which would create the office of superintendent of printing at a salary of \$7,500 a year.

In order to avoid running down a child in the street, Dr. Elmer G. Seel of Rochester wrecked his automobile and severely injured himself.

Discriminating burglars entered a Seneca Falls saloon and stole a large number of cigars and a quantity of the best whisky in the place.

Horace Keep White, aged 78 years, one of Syracuse's most prominent citizens, is dead. He was a brother of former Ambassador White of Ithaca.

A fire destroyed the packing shed adjoining the Dansville paper mill, which is owned by James McNairn of Canada. The loss is estimated at \$10,000.

While people in the immediate vicinity watched the burning of James Tampico's barn in Niagara Falls burglars got busy and robbed several places.

The constitutionality of the law passed in 1913, prohibiting work by women in factories between 10 p. m. and 6 a. m. was upheld by the court of appeals.

Postmaster Kasting of Buffalo has applied to the department for eight new automobiles to take the place of 14 horses and wagons. Six autos are already in use.

Arrangements have been made whereby automobile license plates for Canada will be issued at Ogdensburg. Heretofore tourists had to send to Albany for them.

An order for converting 20 New York Central locomotives from the consolidation to the Mikado type of engine was assigned to the Brooks plant in Dunkirk.

Henry J. Cochran, vice president of the Astor Trust company, stated that Howard Boocock, who shot Mrs. Boocock and then committed suicide, was undoubtedly insane.

Mrs. David J. Sweet of Dunkirk, found a pearl valued at \$50 in an oyster. One of the children in the family discovered the pearl after breaking open a shell.

Chancellor Day of Syracuse was appointed chairman of a special committee on "Our Relation to Foreign Powers in the War," by Methodists in session in New York.

There is possibility of a "milk war" in Fairport, as it is said that one dairyman who has been serving local milk dealers for several years has decided to start an independent route of his own.

Work has been begun in Buffalo on the new plant for the Curtiss Aeroplane company. The plant will cost \$80,000 and will have a capacity of 200 aeroplanes a month.

The Rev. Dr. Ernest L. Waldorf, serving his fifth year as pastor of Plymouth M. E. church, Buffalo, has accepted a call to the first M. E. church of Cleveland, O.

A special panel of 200 jurors was drawn for the Buffum case at Little Valley and the jurors in their notices have been asked to appear on May 3d for the second trial.

Governor Whitman will hear arguments for and against signing the bill recently passed by the legislature to revive the charter of the old Corning & Sodus Bay railroad.

Reward of \$800 is offered by the government for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the yeggs who blew open the safe in the East Aurora postoffice.

Members of the Republican league of clubs have appointed a committee to ascertain on what common ground the Republicans and Progressives of New York state can unite.

Edward Foote, who lived at Ischua, five miles south of Franklinville, was instantly killed by falling on a saw in the mill of U. J. Pierce. He leaves a wife and six small children.

Hundreds of names have been signed to a petition asking for a special election in Dunkirk in July, to vote upon the proposition for a commission government with city manager.

A bill to provide \$50,000 to continue the fight against the foot and mouth disease and the gypsy moth, introduced by Senator Walters, will be signed by Governor Whitman if passed.

It costs New York State approximately \$18,000 a day to maintain its hospitals for the insane, Everett S. Elwood, declared at the first State conference on mental hygiene in Albany.

The Rev. Alvin McCampbell, pastor of the United Presbyterian church in Mumfords, his wife and son are all ill with typhoid fever, supposed to be caused by the use of impure drinking water.

Batavia has a new industry known as the Batavia Canvas Glove company, which has begun operation. Women are mostly employed. The company expects to turn out sixty dozen pairs of gloves a day.

A two-story house in Greece, built more than 80 years ago, was burned to the ground, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Smith and their eight children, who occupied it, making a hurried exit in their night clothing.

Severing an artery in his shoulder by falling on a sharp ax a lad named Skinner was loaded in a wagon and driven at breakneck speed seven miles to Waterloo. His life was saved, but he had lost a large quantity of blood.

A serious accident occurred about six miles from Jamestown when a carriage containing mourners at the funeral of Mrs. Rosette Barmon overturned on a steep embankment, seriously injuring several of the occupants.

An order has been received from headquarters of the Pennsylvania Railroad at Olean, to cut down the men employed in the locomotive shops from six to four days a week. Business depression is assigned for the cause of the order.

A. I. Butler was instantly killed when the team which he was driving ran away throwing him from a wagon and breaking his neck. Mr. Butler was employed on the Stillwell farm south of Franklinville. He is survived by his wife.

Vincent Astor was awarded a medal by the New York Chapter of the American Institute of Architects for erecting the best six-story apartment house in New York city in 1914. The award was made at the annual dinner at the University club.

Claiming to have bought a site in Corning on which he was to build a large glass factory, a stranger registering as J. H. Donley, Buffalo, went about the city hiring carpenters, masons and laborers with the promise of steady work all summer. And then he skipped out. Inquiry developed that he had bought no property.

The Columbia Distilling company at Waterloo is installing a new rectifying plant at a cost of about \$100,000. The new plant when completed will produce 21 pounds of dry mash from a bushel of grain, instead of eight pounds heretofore, and all waste product may be utilized in the manufacture of alcohol, by the new system.

Farmers from all parts of St. Lawrence county assembled at Ogdensburg and adopted resolutions calling upon Governor Whitman and the state agricultural department to take drastic steps to stamp out the foot and mouth disease in this state and to co-operate in precautions to prevent the disease spreading to St. Lawrence county.

E. S. Comstock, member of assembly, and Delmar Lynd, Rensselaer county jailer, were allowed to plead to a single joint indictment, alleging misapplication of funds of the Rensselaer County Agricultural and Liberal Arts society and sentence in their case was suspended before the county judge at Troy.

All signs unite in pointing to a spring that is exceptionally early. The older generation deem not the least of these the fact that a flock of about 100 wild geese have taken up their abode on the flats southwest of Genesee. These birds are believed to constitute, with the addition of some younger members, the same flock of wild geese that spent three weeks on the flats here last year.

On Easter Morn

ON Easter morn
The softened winds to
every quickened ear
Breathe music sweet, telling
the time of year.
All nature sings, and in glad
antiphon,
Blent with the organ's tone,
The voice of man in praise
to heaven is borne.

WITH April's fairest offerings we adorn
Our altars, emblem of
eternal spring
O'er winter triumphing,
And good o'er evil, joyous-
ness o'er gloom—
Yea, life o'er death, Christ
risen from the tomb
On Easter morn.

Before the First Easter Day

ON Palm Sunday each year the minds of millions of Christians the world over are occupied with thoughts of a scene in Jerusalem.

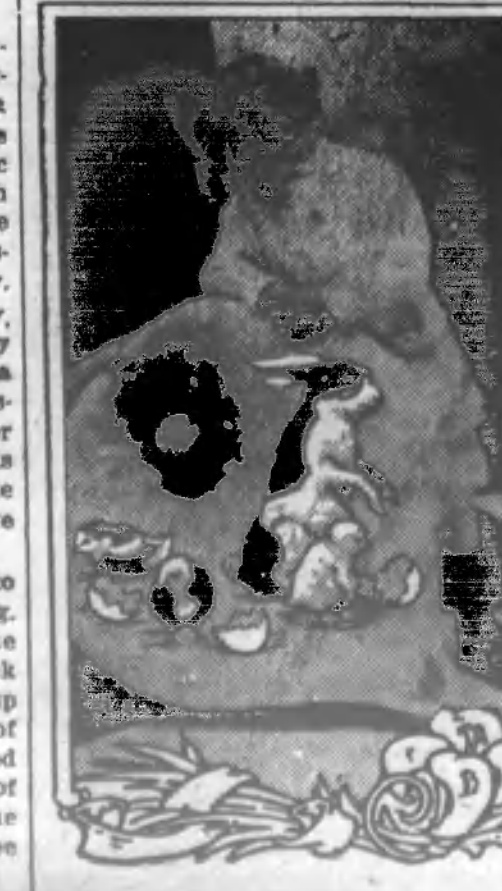
On the eastern spur of the Mount of Olives lies the little town of Bethany, a few furlongs away from Jerusalem. On the memorable morning of his entrance into the city Jesus secured near Bethany the donkey upon which he made his memorable journey to Jerusalem. The occasion was the feast of the Passover, and pilgrims from Galilee and eastern Judea, the localities in which his ministry had been performed, accompanied him upon the journey. As they beheld him riding on an ass (the royal beast in the days of David) the hopes of the multitude were suddenly revived. Quickly the news of his coming spread through the long lines of pilgrims. Those ahead tore palm branches from the trees by the wayside, while others spread their garments and cloaks along the way on which he was to pass, while they all joined in a triumphant song: Hosanna to the son of David! Blessed is he who cometh in the name of the Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

Slowly the procession came around the southern end of the Mount of Olives, with the gorge of the Kedron to the south, until the wonderful city of Jerusalem burst into view. Then, descending into the valley, Jesus entered the city through this gate in the midst of a cheering multitude of people, who waved their palm branches before him. Just as the sun was setting behind the hills he found his way to the temple. He sought not a waiting throne, but a quiet place for worship. Then in the hush of the evening, refusing to give any encouragement to the selfish material hopes of the populace, he quietly returned to his humble home in Bethany.

The gate, as we see it today, is entirely sealed. Many hundred years after Christ had passed through it the city fell into the hands of the Turks, and it was their belief and fear that our Lord Jesus was about to return and re-enter the city through this gate. It was not their will that he do this, and they believed that by sealing it up in this manner his coming would be prevented, and so it remains to this day, the Sealed Golden Gate, the most remarkable and interesting Biblical landmark in the world.

How to Dye Eggs.
If you will save the dry, brown skins from onions and boil the eggs with the onion skins long enough for the eggs to be hard you will obtain beautifully dyed Easter eggs of various shades of brown, with no taste of the onion and no danger of poison, as from some other dyes.—Woman's Home Companion.

IN HIS EASTER LILY



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Easter Enthusiasm Fills the Store

No spirit of store life grows quite so rampant or enthusiastic as the Easter spirit. It gives an impetus to stock, to visitors and to store folks. It emblazons the pathway to Spring and Summer. It hastens the disappearance of the heavy cumbersome clothes of Winter and brings into focus the light and airy and beautiful things that herald the early months of warmth and sunshine. We greet her here with superior displays of merchandise.

EASTER

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- Easter Waists \$1 to \$12, in crepe de chine and others
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- Gloves for Easter—Kid \$1, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 2.00. Silk Gloves 50c, 75c, \$1, 1.50
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- H. & W., La Grecque and De Bevoise Brassieres. Men's Cape street Gloves \$1 and 1.50, Men's Silk Gloves, grey with black stitching \$1.25. Men's Fownes Doette, grey with black stitching \$1. Grand stock of Men's Shirts, Neckwear and Hose
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