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Levanna, N. Y.

Agent for the following companies: Glens Falls, The Home, Fire Association of Philadelphia, The Sun of London, The one day last week. Queen, Royal of Liverpool and Fidelity Underwriters, also Windstorm or Tor- Mrs. Herbert Hand, a daughter. nado insurance at low rate.

Re-ular trip every thirty days.



YEP, MICE DAY T'MORROW

HERE'S ONE FROM



Do colds settle on your chest or in your bronchial tubes? Do coughs hang on, or are you subject to throat troubles? Such troubles should have immediate treatment with the strengthening powers

of Scott's Emulsion to guard against consumption which so easily follows. Scott's Emulsion contains pure cod liver oil which peculiarly strengthens the res-

deals the tender membranes of the throat. Scott's is prescribed by the best special-You can get it at any drug store. Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

# From Nearby Towns.

#### Lansingville.

Dec. 27-A New Year's service will be held at the church on Sunday evening, Jan. 2.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bower entertained C. E. Townsend and family and Mr. and Mrs. Tracy Buchanan Christmas.

Frank Bastedo of Ithaca and Walter Bastedo of Martville spent a few days at the home of Wm. Breese last week. The latter expects to work Leslie Fenner's farm next year.

Mr. and Mrs. Orin Drake spent Saturday in Ithaca.

Asa Coon and family and Wesley Coon and family were guests at the home of their mother, Mrs. H. B. Dean, on Christmas day.

Wm. Tait and his family spent Christmas with his sister, Mrs. John Corey, at Ledyard.

Elmer Gallow and his daughter Edna of Newfield visited his brother here last week. They were all entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Gallow on Saturday.

Dec. 28-Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Boles entertained on Christmasnight at a six o'clock dinner and Christmas tree, the following guests: Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Boles and family, Mr. and Mrs. A. Z. Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. Wert Dates and daughter Carolyn, Mr. Gordon Gosbee, Mr. Henry Howe and Mrs. Carrie Dates. A very sumptuous dinner was served and a very pleasant evening spent.

Wert Dates went to Waterloo last Tuesday after a fox hound which had been lost since last spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. W. Alexander are spending a few days with her daughter and family, Mrs. S. J. Lockwood of Genoa.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Boles were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Buckhout at King Ferry on Christmas day.

# Forks of the Creek.

Dec. 28-Lawrence Sill was hurt quite badly while playing at school

Born, Monday night, to Mr. and

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Baker are spending a few days at Groton. Luella Baker is spending the week at her nome.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Kratzer and Christmas at their daughter's, Mrs. Laselle Palmer's.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Reeves entertained their children and families

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Breed visited from Friday until Saturday at their son's, Burt Breed. Miss Hilda Breed returned home with them to stay the

Luella Baker and Olive Sill attended the surprise party at East Genoa Monday evening for Clara

The Sill families were entertained at Charles Sill's for their Christmas dinner. About forty were present. Mattie DeRemer spent the weekend at Jay Boyer's.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Starner entertained Sunday their son Elmer and family, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Tarbell, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sill and their daughter Olive.

Mrs. John Neary was entertained at Genoa at Mr. Dean's, Christmas,

### North Lansing.

Dec. 28-There were Christmas exercises at the church on Sunday, and the children each received a re minder of the day.

The Boyles family gathering was at Floyd DeMond's on Christmas day.

Dana Singer is out again.

Chas. Bacon is nearly helpless. The little son of Mr. and Mrs Dennis Doyle has been very sick, but

some better. Miles Lane is loading hay this

Claud Bacon is still very poorly. Mrs. Stanton and daughter Ruth were in Ithaca one day last week.

Mrs. May Darling has been very piratory tract and improves the quality of the blood; the glycerine in it soothes and is thought to be a little better, but the nurse is with her still.

Advertise in THE TRIBUNE.

#### Merrifield.

Dec. 28-Prof. James Gleason of at the home of his father, Daniel Merry Christmas, but extends

ents in Union Springs.

Floyd Loveland and wife and Mrs. in Ledyard.

dinner the 25th.

A little son, Ralph Henry, has tainment. come to gladden the home of Mr. and Mrs. Odell Chamberlain.

and Monday.

Carter and son Charles were Christ- ily. mas guests of Wm. Fisher and fam-

Mr. and Mrs. Michael O'Herron Howland. entertained their children and grandchildren and Mr. and Mrs. Peter Conley of Fleming, Christmas.

Frank L. Smith who graduated from the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago last Thursday, arrived in town Sunday, and is now with his parents for a time.

Daniel O'Herron and his bride

Christmas guests: Mr. and Mrs. acting as undertaker. Herbert Orchard and daughter Mil-Wm. Orchard, Jr., and sons Henry New Year with her aunt in Seneca and Willard.

Miss Bessie Grant of Auburn spent the Christmas recess with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Grant.

C. F. Wheat and wife spent Christmas with Gordon Jackson and family in Auburn.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Smith and daughter Geraldine of Moravia were guests of L. H. Smith and wife Saturday night and Sunday.

Miss Avis Cotter of Rochester is spending the Holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Cotter.

While Glenn Shorkley with his wife and daughter were on their friends Wednesday and Thursday. way to the Merrifield station yesterday, they met a team where the snow was deep, and were tipped out. Glenn was hurled against the enjoyed a sleighride to her home last Mrs. C. J. Hatch were entertained other man's sleigh with such force Thursday evening, where they had a that his shoulder was dislocated. He tree and supper and a very enjoyable was taken to his home and a physician was summoned.

### Ledyard.

Dec. 27-Sleighing is thin on the Ridge road, as many wagons as sleighs being in evidence.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Youngs are visiting the latter's parents in Can-

Miss Lena-Kirkland and brother George spent Christmas with their mother.

J. D. Brightman and Miss Tompkins were guests at B. J. Brightman's at Genoa.

Miss Marilla Starkweather and scholars gave a Christmas entertainment at the school house on Wednesday evening. A Christmas tree was also one of the attractions. Both teacher and scholars did themselves much credit.

W. J. Haines and family are victims of the pink eye. W. J. is also entertaining the grip.

The Christmas exercises which were to be held in the church yesterday were postponed until next Sunday on account of the inclement weather and sickness among the

Mr. Winn's people had a phone placed in their house last week. Carl Wilbur's baby, who has been

seriously ill, is much improved at

this writing. Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Misner and family and Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Thorpe and family spent Saturday

at F. Main's, Mr. Thorpe and family remaining until Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Avery also Mr. and Mrs. Walter Minard entertained friends on Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Titus VanMarter of their Christmas reunion to-day.

#### Sherwood.

Dec. 27-Your Sherwood corre-Schenectady is spending the Holidays spondent could not well wish you a wish that the New Year may be a Hobart Loyster and family spent prosperous one to the editor, her Christmas with Mrs. Loyster's par- staff and the readers of THE TRI-

BUNE. One great disappointment to the Virtue Loveland were Christmas Sherwood children was the giving guests of Samuel Searing and wife up of their Christmas tree and program prepared by the district school. Mrs. Martha Powers entertained The teacher and several pupils beher children and grandchildren at gan entertaining the mumps a few days previous to date for their enter-

Among those to spend Christmas away were Mr. and Mrs. E.S. Chase Miss Jane Searing of Gary, Ind., Mr. and Mrs. Eri Smart, Chester was the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Allen and daughters Blanche and Maribelle Loveland, Sunday night Beatrice, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Defreeze and son Cassius, Mr. and Mrs. Mr. and Mrs. Claude Phillips of Herbert Brewster and family and Auburn and Mr. and Mrs. John Mr. and Mrs. Will Weyant and fam-

The Jacobs sisters spent Christmas at Opendore, the guests of Isabel

Miss Anna Greene of Montauk, L I., is spending the Christmas vacation with her sister, Mrs. Benjamin Brewster.

Mrs. Mary C. Hudson left Thursday forenoon for Watertown, where she will spend the winter with her son Paul.

The funeral of R. Arthur Ward have returned from their wedding was held from his late home on trip and are with his parents for a Thursday, Dec. 23. Sermon by Rev. Thos. Husk of Scipioville and Mr. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Orchard had as Wm. Pasco, a friend of the family,

Mrs. A. B. Comstock left Monday dred of Auburn and Mr. and Mrs. forenoon to spend the week and the home here.

#### Ensenore Heights.

Dec. 28-N. H. Fordyce spent Christmas with the McKay family in Geneva.

Mrs. Sarah Barnes spent Thursday and Friday in Auburn. Willis Wardwell and wife were Christmas guests of her parents at

Scipioville. Mrs. Charles Barnes is slowly recovering from a severe attack of

Miss Cassie Roche visited Auburn Miss Lena Emerson is very sick

with neuritis. Miss Laura Lester and her pupils

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Wheat entertained the following at Christmas dinner: Lewis Wheat, Mrs. Charles Atwood and daughter Alta of Moravia, John Wheat and family and Bert Wheat and family of Venice and Mrs. Martha Eaker and John Redman and daughter Alma of Mer-

Mrs. Ettie Pope and children spent Christmas with Ivan Coulson and wife in Niles.

# Lake Ridge.

Dec. 27 - George Beckhorn of Sayre is making his home with E. E.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Townsend, Mr. W. L. Davis, Leslie Fenner and fam-F. E. Davis, Christmas day.

Christmas with their aunt, Mrs. E. E. Wooley.

The Lake Ridge Bible Training sired. Do not forget the place. class presented their teacher, Elder

D. VanNest is spending the holi-

Mrs. Osborn and daughter Effie a good time socially. were guests at the home of Luther Bower Saturday. Mrs. Osborn is last Monday with his schoolmate, spending the week in Auburn.

Mrs. Casper Fenner entertained guests from Ithaca Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Davis and Clyde. daughter Maud of Ithaca, Mr. Arthur Buckingham, Sr., of Oswego, and wife and little daughter of and Arthur Buckingham and family Ithaca spent Christmas with the forof Ithaca spent Saturday and Sun-mer's sister, Mrs. Walter Hunt and day with Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Bissell, family.

ness man at reasonable prices.

#### Five Corners.

Dec. 27-Soon we will be writing 1916. It hardly seems possible that another year will soon be gone.

Mrs. Frank Algard and Miss Maud Ford made a business trip to Ithaca last week Monday.

Clyde Mead of Auburn visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Mead, a week ago last Saturday, returning to Auburn Sunday evening and also spent Christmas at the same place.

Mr. and Mrs. Lockwood Palmer of Ithaca were Christmas guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Major Palmer.

The Misses Florence, Esther and Dorothy Stephenson are spending the Holiday vacation with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stephen-

Miss Grace Coe spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. L. Couse.

Miss Mabel Corwin of Ithaca High school is with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Burt Corwin, for the Holiday vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Laselle Palmer entertained a company at a very excellent dinner on Christmas. Mrs. Frankie Hatch of Groton was one of the guests.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Curtis and little daughter spent Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Curtis, at Genoa.

G. W. Atwater was elected a delegate to the State Grange at James town at the Pomona Grange recently held in Auburn. The friends of Mr. and Mrs.

they have recently moved to their George Jump recently visited Mrs. Hiram Jump of Union Springs who

Stephen Doyle are pleased to learn

is in Dr. Skinner's hospital. Daniel DeRemer, who has been spending some time with relatives at Locke, has returned to his home

Master James Mahaney of Genoa is spending the Holiday vacation with his grandfather, H. E. LeBar, at C. G. Barger's.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Coon and daugh ter Thelma spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dean near Ludlowville.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Barger, H. E LaBar and grandson, James Mahaney of Genoa spent Christmas at the home of their son Henry and Mr. and Mrs. Ben Worsell near Ludlowville. A Christmas tree with tokens of remembrance of the day and a very fine dinner were enjoyed by all. The rooms were beautifully decorat-

ed with Christmas trimmings. S. S. Goodyear and family spent Christmas with their daughter, Mrs. Frank Young and family. A very elaborate dinner was served and each one received gifts.

Mr. and Mrs. Orin Kneeshaw of Auburn were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jay Smith on Christmas, returning to Auburn Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Doyle of Lansingville were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Asa Coon.

ry made a business trip to Ithaca last week Monday.

The West Genoa and Five Corners week is "The Establishment of W. C. T. U. meeting which was to Peace." ily were entertained at the home of be held at Mrs. Wm. White's a week or so ago was postponed on account evening know how well our choir Franklin Savocool of Ithaca and of the storm at that time. It is to sang their Christmas anthems. They sister Florence of Cortland spent be held at the same place next week sang with ability real music for the Wednesday, Jan 5. A dinner will be soul. served and a good attendance is de-

Miss Florence Todd of Waterloo is R. A. Nedrow, with a purse of \$10 with her parents here for the Holi- the children. day vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Algard and days with his parents in Pennsylva- little daughter Helen spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Homer Al-Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Whitcomb, gard. A fine dinner was served and

> James Mahaney of Genoa spent Floyd Barnes. S. B. Mead was able to eat Christ-

Mrs. Jessie Morey and son Harry

Mr. and Mrs. Will Cook entertainjoyed the day.

#### King Ferry.

Dec. 28-Bert Corwin and family, Mrs. Geo. Snushall and son of Five Corners and Ira Rowland and family spent Christmas with Mrs. Emma Counsell.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Holland and son spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. W. Grant of Scipio.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Vowels of Union Springs were over-Sunday guests at James Baker's.

Ray Ellison and family and Mr. and Mrs. John Coomber spent Sunday with Arthur Coomber and family at Genoa.

R. H. Van Scoik is attending the Teachers' convention at Syracuse this week. Miss Eva McCormick of Geneseo is

spending the Holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. McCormick. Miss E. A. Mulligan of Auburn is spending the Holidays with her

mother and brother in King Ferry. Miss Mary Ellen Purtell has returned to Rochester, after spending Christmas vacation with her parents. Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Purtell. Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Cotten of Sa-

vannah were at the home of their daughter, Mrs. W. H. Perry, for Christmas. Miss Rosa Riley of Auburn spent

the week-end with her father, J. Riley. Mr. and Mrs. Ray White spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Coral

Wilshere at Union Springs. Mr. and Mrs. Dana Flynn of Ith. aca spent the week-end with their grandmother, Mrs. M. Crouch and aunt, Mrs. A. Atwater.

Miss Rose Grinnell is visiting her sister, Miss Celia Grinnell at New York City, who is quite ill.

J. G. Atwater and Dwight Atwater are both on the sick list. Coral Culver and family and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Husted and daughter of Poplar Ridge spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Dayton Atwater.

Miss Farrel and Miss Montrose are spending their vacations at their respective homes. Charlie Newman of Auburn has

been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Newman. Mr. and Mrs. Otis Smith and daughter of Ithaca, Franklin Smith of Slaterville and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Smith of Moravia spent Christmas with their mother. Mrs.

Lois Smith. Mrs. Harry Ehler of New York City is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. T. At-

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES. Sunday morning worship at 10:30. "International Sermon theme. Peace." This is the first service during the week of prayer.

Sunday school at 11:45. Christian Endeavor at 6:15. Leader, Miss Marjory Chase. Sunday evening, second service in

the week of prayer at 7. The services for the week of prayer during the week are as follows: Mrs. George Ferris and son Har- Monday at 7:30; Tuesday at 2:30; Wednesday at 7:30; Thursday at 7:30; Friday at 2:30. The theme for the

We who were present last Sunday

The Sunday school Christmas tree last Friday evening was beautiful and well loaded with presents for

# Card of Thanks.

Mrs. Minnie Ward and family wish to express their appreciation for the many kindnesses and the respect shown them by their neighbors and friends during the illness and death of their son and brother, R. Arthur Ward; also to the Genoa friends who sang, and the Lady Maccabees for mas dinner with Mrs. Mead and son the beautiful flowers,

Sherwood, Dec. 28, 1915.

We would like your name 'on our

Miss Lilly White of Auburn space Christmas with her pareste, Mr. and Syracuse are guests of W. J. Haines We print noteheads, letterheads ed the Sharpsteen reunion Christmas. Mrs. Wm. White. Reserved Letter and family where they are enjoying and envelopes for the farmer or busi- A fine dinner was served and all an accompanied by the Auburn to The all this work a sacation.



Imogen Clark

Copreight be €. P. Dutton & Co.

"A present, Frenchy,"

"But yes, a-a prresent. Zen I must go to worrk, an' Christmas eet is ovaire for me. 'Adien, beaux jours de mon enfance!" "

The leaping firelight fell upon grave faces. Dear, lazy laughter had slipped very far away from the warmth and glow.

"What's that?"

"You're like an ould fayronle widd;" woman, Shawe, wid your fidgits an starts an' your inquisitiveness. That "Tis an ash fallin' to the hearth; 'tia burd askin' to be let in: 'tis Christmas come to hunt us up far from home an' the frien's we love so dear. Man alive, if you're so set to know what i is, go an' find out for your ilf."

"Yes, go an' be hanged to you!" Th chorus was unanimous.

Shawe did not wait for the permis sion. Go he would. As for being hang ed, that was quite an ther matter, ils left his place in the warm corner, and, picking his way dexterously over the tangle of onistretched legs, he strody across the room to the door, flinging it wide. The cold air rushed in in a great gust that cause! the men to shiver in their places and made some of them swear angrily at him but by did not heed their words. His ear had earlier caught a faint cry, yet as he stood facing the night his level eyes saw nothing in the darkness. Then the sound came again, and this time quite far below him. His glance fell. The next moment he started back in amazement.

"Great Scott!" he cried sharply.

There was a great creaking of stools and boxes in the room behind him as the men, startled out of their indifference by his exclamation, turned to see what had occasioned it, those who were farthest away rising to their feet. and craning curiously over the shoulders of their companions in front. Shawe had moved a trifle to one side. and they had an unobstructed view through the open door that framed the glimpse of the dark world without of the strip of snow in the foreground gleaming ruddily with lamp and firelight, and just where the glow fell brightest stood a little child, her face raised in entreaty. For a long moment they looked, with held breaths, incredulous, wondering, half fearful that the vision would disappear at the least movement on their part. Several of their number made the quick sign of their ereed, and one man covered his eyes with a shaking hand, but no one spoke. Then Shawe stooped to her.

"Who are you?" he asked very gently, touching the little flesh and blood



"Great Scott!" he cried sharply.

shoulder with tender fingers. She was

"I'm Santa Claus' sweetheart. You know Santa Claus. He left some things for you out there; then he went

> Chapter VI. Christmas Eve at Thornby's.

· 有效等。

OTHER o' Moses, the child must mane Terry!" one of the men, quicker than the riprobate! An' but fer your ears, tion. Shawe, she might ha' be'n froze shtiff fer all we'd knowed-an' Christmas

day tomorrer.' Shawe drew his breath hard,

"Thank God, I did hear!" he said through his closed teeth. Then he lifted the small stranger in his arms, and as the thronging men fell back on either lide he carried her through the little isne thus formed up to the fire. He put her down gently and knelt be e-normity of it?" "Oh, Terry must ellux be jokin'. It's side. There was rum in plenty since the way." Jerome returned tolerantly. With his arm around the small form fort was made to secure it. Desire of now! That mighty more to maketry her bood and cost.

of fear in their glance. There were under the circumstances. she left a little smile.

cast aside, and, as Betty stood before interrupted any dispute that might them, a small, slim figure, very differ, have arisen concerning her absent ent in appearance from the shapeless. friend by giving utterance to a series roly poly bundle of a short time pre- of baby yawns. The discussion came rious, with her fair hair ruffled into to a speedy close, such signs needing little curls and tendrils that made : no interpretation to her hearers. soft nimbus about her head, she seemed even more like some lovely spir than they, awed by the strangeness of her coming, had thought her. Yet her delay, though first her stocking must first action was quite sufficient to re- be hung up among the others. He pro move all doubts that she belonged to ceeded to draw it off, but before that of hers, taking a survey of the room into the secrets the buttons on your

They widened at the sight; then the

Claus!" she eried. "My, how he'll have to work-there's such a 'normous lot! But he'll fill 'em all." She threw out this balm in eager haste. "He's truly ! coming. He said so, If I'd gone home with him his house would have cracked to-to smither-cens, so I stayed."

A deatening roar of laughter greeted fler words and sent her, merringly as a homing bird, back to her first friend, who still knelt on the floor. But, resting against him, her fears vanished almost instantly, and, as she glanced around with renewed confidence, her pretty silvery laugh tinkled out to join their rougher merriment. The me, pressed closer, one of them, the oldest. eting as spokesman. He was the man whose chimney had never seen and Christmas stockings hanging before it. the baby's sock being too tiny in that faraway year, but he seemed to know better than any of them how to ask just the right questions that would set free the little tongue. Betty elimbe! gladly up on his knee, and from her new perch poured forth an account of her wonderful adventures.

It was the fault of her companions. surely, and not her own that the thing. that were so real and true to her were like myths out of fairyland to them because they had traveled farther down the stream of time. Much of what she said was unintelligible to their dull, grownup minds. But if each word had been of gold they could not have waited for it more eagerly, and when she stopped in her recital of that marvelous journey to laugh at some remembrance of Santa Claus' fooling they looked at one another, smiling in perfectest sympathy. Perhaps, after all, they understood. Who shall say? There was no interruption except when old Jerome hazarded some remark that helped on the tale, and the only person to move was a tall, gaunt man, who bent mysteriously over the fire and made something that smelled like-like the most delicious thing in all the world. You have to ride for hours through the snow and feel the keen air

in your face and be as hungry as a bear into the bargain to know just what that is.

By some remarkable law of coincidence the story and the cooking came to an end at one and the same moment. Nothing could have been more timely, Retty's whole attention was quickly transferred to the tin plate which was placed before her, and her evident appreciation of the good things of life was so keen that the looker

"Don't ye want to on, who even is go to sleep, deary?" that short time had learned that their rougher way. (rightened her, laughed gently amorthemselves. Well, they understood the too! While she was busy over her surper, to the utter forgetting of her surroundings, several of the men went outside to see if they could find any pause that followed. traces of the recreant Santa Claus. They returned, after a hasty search, them. He had kept his word. But the maid? Aside from her name, which cry: was an unfamiliar one to them, they had not been able to learn anything lefinite about her. The excited little main only seemed to live over the im sediate past, in which Santa Claus trembled. "There, honey"had figured so importantly, the facthat she was his sweetheart apparent rest, exclaimed. "The ould by outweighing every other considers

> child an' never hed," old Jerome delared stoutly, as somebody ventured this solution of the difficulty, "nor there ain't any kin b'longin' to him. him 'nintimut these thirty years"-

> "Losh, man," interrupted Sandy. "then he just inveegled the bairn awa'. makin' oot he was Santa Claus! The

She kept very still while he knotted and the little golden head resting on that kind was dead, it seemed. They instead of unknotted the strings, only his breast he was knowing one of the her eyes moving from face to face, rare, happy moments of his life. There the soft rise and fall of the child's frankly curious, yet without an atom could be scant condemnation from him breath; the land of dreams into which

"Don't ye want to go to sleep, deary? the old man asked.

She signified her willingness without another sphere. Those inquisitive eyes could be accomplished he was let and its inmares, lighted suddenly upon shoe always tell—what you are to be. ner you will travel through life, it smiles brimmed over, and her whole farriage, cart, wheelbarrow or wagon. face broke up into giee. How could When this "sure as sure" knowledge she feel strange or afraid in a place had been mastered he stripped off the where-big, grownup men though they stocking, and Shawe, imperiously sumwere such signs of expectancy were moned, came close and put the wee so openly displayed? She slipped from packet, as she directed, way down in the protecting arm and ran close to the its very toe. Then he hung it up in hearth, clapping her han is in delight. the center, where even the blindest "Oh, you're all ready for Santa deputy, supposing Santa Claus unable



"And please, God, take care of muvver

to get round, would never have passed it by. A rollicking little cheer went up at sight of the small red stocking swinging slightly to and fro in the breath of the fire, but it died away on the instant, for the child had slipped to the floor and knelt there by the old man's knee, her face bidden in her chubby hands. Perhaps in the intense stillness she-missed the voice that generally guided hers, for there was a moment of besitation on her part. Then she began to pray aloud, halting over

the words: "Jesus, tender shepherd, hear me; Bless thy fittle lamb tonight; In the darkness be thou near me

Keep me safe till morning light Let my sins be all forgiven,

Bless the friends I love so well, Take me when I die to heaven, There forever with thee to dwell."

She paused a moment. "And please, God, take care of muyver and uncle and faraway daddy and make Betty a good girl f'rever and ever. Amen.' It was very still all around, and usually when she finished her prayers a soft cheek was laid against her own, while a soft voice echoed "Amen," and

that meant "My heart wants it to be exactly so." Now, however, no one spoke, Betty glanced wonderingly about as she rose to her feet, a trifle dazed and even frightened, but such grave, quiet, kind faces looked back at her that swiftly she dropped to her knees again with another petition, "God bless ev'rybody an' most speshilly Santa Claus."

"Amen," said old Jerome in the

A bed had been hastily constructed in the warmest corner out of the best bringing in the barrel and bags-suf- materials the camp afforded, and thithficient proof that Terry, despite all er Jerome carried the child. She nesonvictions, wise head shakings and tled down drowsily while he tucked gloomy forebodings, had not failed the covering about her. But his was an alien touch, and through the room mystery deepened. Who was the liftle there suddenly sounded a low, waiting

"Muvver-oh, muvver"-

"There, honey! There, blossom"the man's voice broke, the hand that soothed was clumsy and old, and it

The men sat breathless-waiting, dreading to hear the cry again, but moment after moment passed, and it did not come. There was one little sob; "Terry O'Connor bain't a chick not then the dream fairy stooped with her comfort. How quiet the room was! And this

was Christmas eve-the time when each man was to do a stunt for the Guess I orter to know-I've knowed amusement of his fellows and the glory of himself. Generally on this occasion the lord of misrule held high carnival-the flowing bowl was like a perpetual fountain, and laughter, shouting and horseplay abounded on every

were content to sit there listening to she had slipped open to them also. forty pairs of eyes to meet, and in each Betty, who had been alternately And though it was so different from blinking at the fire and smiling con- those other Christmas eves it was far At last the outer wrappings were tentedly to herself for some time, now from being dull. Into each heart there had crept a soft glow, which did not come from the blazing logs and which no grog, no matter how skillfully blended, could have given, for once again the presence of one of God's little ones made holy a humble place.

Shawe was the first to bring the stillness to an end. They had been sitting quiet, nobody could tell how long, when he got to his feet. Noiselessly as he moved he broke the spell, and eyes that had grown misty looked at him, some with resentment, others with curiosity and others again with reproach. Old Jerome's gaze held the the stockings dangling before the fire. what you will wear and in what man latter quality. Nobody- knew much about Shawe, anyway. He was not one of them. He had come to the camp some weeks before and would be gone in a day or so-up to Merle this time, and then- He was a wanderer -some outcast, perhaps, from a better light from the low fire life gone by. Nobody knew him. They cast an occasional flickhad no quarrels with him. He was a good enough fellow, only not of them, tiny segment of cheek They watched him, therefore, almost coldly, yet noting with jealous satis- woolen covering, like a faction that he stepped warily as he snowdrop peeping out of passed from the room. Then they fell

to thinking again-with a difference, He came back after a short absence with a soft, dark mink's skin in his lost their golden sheen hand-a bit of fur that a woman's fin- in the semiobscurity. gers could fashion into a cap to cover An hour or so earlier the a child's golden hair-and went to the small stocking, cramming the gift far bunks in the long loft Stood Look down to keep that other company. A overhead, and their breath of approval fairly twinkled heavy breathing now around the room. The grave faces proclaimed the fact that melted into smiling delight, and just they were resting from their labors as the circles widen in a pool of water Every one in the house was sleeping face is disturbed, so every one present nodded at his post. He had maintainat being Santa Claus, each man seek ing into the face of the man above ing out his kit and returning with him. what would be the likeliest thing to please a little child.

A bright red handkerchief, an orange what pleased them infinitely more know quickly." massed into a dizzy pyramid at the was drawn reluctantly back. top, so its mate was pressed into servcerned. Still, no man withheld his to cheer us in this God forsook spot"giving because another's choice was

had a pretty trick of carving, gave a really beautiful little frame which his I'm going to find them." deft fingers had made in the long evenings, and the cook, when no one was looking, slipped in his prayer book. though I don't believe any one that night would have laughed at his having it with him. The young fellow they called Kid-he was something of a dandy-added a ring of massive proportions. It wasn't gold, but he pretended it was and liked to wear it when he went to dances to make the girls think he was a fine, up and coming man. And Jerome-poor old

Jerome! It was a very meager kit that be rummaged through again and againone that he himself had packed, and when a man has to take care of himself he doesn't put in any useless traps, any what you'd call gewgaws, not when he is old, that is. So he could find nothing there, and a search through his pockets revealed the same depressing poverty. He had nothingnothing but a certain battered snuffbox that had been his companion for so many years that it would be easier to imagine him without his head than without the box. He was evidently of that opinion, for he stowed it down in his pocket with an air of great finality. But nevertheless, polished to an almost glittering show of youth and filled with coins, it very fitly crowned the motley collection.

It had taken some time to play Santa Claus, for each man had to wait his turn to stow away his gift. There

were no deputies allowed on this occasion, and the bungling fingers couldn't work very quicklydidn't try to, If the truth were known, But all too soon the Joyful task came to an end, and the men stood back radiant eyed. looking at those most beautiful triumphantly, things in all the world.

How the glow spread in their bearts, though

now! That mighty threefold cable of

the Christmas tide-with its strand of inheritance, its strand of opportunity, its strand of affection-bound them very closely to one another. In that noment old wrongs and heartburnings. bitternesses and rivalries slipped away, and they knew the blessedness of peace and good will. Happy? There was just one thing to make them happier-the merry voice of a little child greeting the misty light of the Christmas dawn.

#### 致不如中國中國中國中國 Chapter VII. The Peace of God. · 學學學學學學學學學

OWARD midnight somebody stepped close to the improvised bed and stood looking down with troubled eyes at the child curled up among the blankets there. The ering flame upon the just visible above the a mass of old bracken. and on the floating strands of hair that had

men had gone to their ing Down With Troubled Eyes. when a stone is thrown in, spreading but Shawe. Even old Jerome, who sat farther and farther till the whole sur- huddled by the side of the little one. came within the influence of Shawe's ed the right of watching by supremacy action. As if by one accord the men of his years and her evident preferhurriedly left their places, making ence for him, jealousy putting aside all scarcely any noise, yet jostling against offers that his vigil be shared. He one another in their eagerness to play stirred now and opened his eyes, star-

> "What is it?" he demanded, with a low, savage growl.

"I couldn't sleep." Shawe whispered one, a third as many colored as Jo- back, "for thinking of the ones who seph's coat, an old habitant sash are mourning for her-her mother and worth its weight in gold to a connois- uncle. The father isn't home, she said. seur, a scarfpin set with a cairngorm Don't you remember-'God bless farthe size of a man's thumbnail-this away daddy?' So he won't be troufrom Sandy!-a (you mustn't laugh) bled. But the others-they ought to pair of brand new suspenders and big know. We've had all the Christmas he had been a blast of the nipping air and little coins that spelled liquor or sport, and they nothing but black filled the room. Jerome hurriedly drew tobacco to the givers and now bought misery and bitterness. They ought to

Of course one stocking couldn't begin Old Jerome's hand fluttered above to hold the gifts, though they were the little head, half fell to it, then

"Ye-es; they'd orter know," he said ice and crowded likewise. There was dully. "But how? Who is she?" He a distressing similarity in the presents shifted his position, averting his eyes. when you came to think of it, espe- "I've be'n thinkin' that p'r'aps she's cially where handkerchiefs were con- nobut a little Christmus sperit come

"That's nonsense, man. Look at her necessarily the same. He added his sleeping there as human as we are, contribution proudly, as if it were the though with a difference. I tell you only one of its kind. Frenchy, who she has kith and kin, and their hearts are bleeding for her at this moment.

> "Ye shan't take her with yer, Shawe," the old man whimpered. "I'll roust up the others, an' they'll fight



shan't take her with yer, Shawe," the old man whimpered.

yer-I-I can't; she's made me too trembly. But ye shan't take her."

"You're crazy! I'd no thought of taking her, It's colder than cliarity outside, and the frost is like a badger's tooth. Besides, it must be almost thirty miles to Wistar, and there's no house nearer, is there? No; I go by "An' ef ye don't win through-

there's thet chanst."

"I don't-that's all. But I'm not hopeless. I've got to win through." "Best wait till mornin'," Jerome said after the silence between them had grown unbearable. "P'r'aps somebody 'll be goin' by from Merle, an' ye could bulging little red git a lift, or p'r'aps her folks'll come stockings as if from somewhars. Ye don' know whar they were the she come from anyways," he finished

"We worked out the sum that she came with that man Terry, Everything she sald about Santa Claus fitted him like a glove, you-who know him -say, And he came from Wistar, so she belongs there. Perhaps her people the fire, banked didn't miss her till late, and what for the night, traces would she leave if she came on Beautiful Things in was shining in his sleigh? Answer me that. How quite dimly would they ever dream of searching

for her up here when Gere's the river. lood God, a child like that wouldn't orice the spruce bush signals put up there the ice is thin, and there are in open water holes by the barns," stopped with a deep intake of breath and moved nearer the fire ferome, watching him furtively, saw that he was fully dressed to go out.

"Waal," he muttered slowly after 1 time, "ef ye be so sot on goin', ye'n goin'. I s'pose. P'r'aps ye're ri ht Somehov: I was only thinkin' from my side an' hedn't got roun' to the moth er's. Mebbe an ol' codger like me never would ha' got roun'-can't say Here's my hand."

It was an unusual demonstration, bu Shawe showed no particular surprise everything being a little out of the or diggraphat night. He grasped the extende hand warmly, then let it drop and turned away, bending again for a mo, lent over the sleeping child.

"Wish I were going to hear he augh over the stocking," he said hal to himself. "Got a wife an' fambly?" Jerome

isked. "No." the other returned.

"Thought mebbe ye hed, count o ver thinkin' how the mother 'd feel liel he be Led on et."

"Yes," Shawe answered shortly. "Then ye know how turr'ble master ful the kids are. Strange, ain't it' Mine hed got so ez he could party ake, ye understan'. Lord, there warn't never a sight like it-never Thought fust 'twas a kinder fool thin. the mother 'd learned it, but bless yer I didn't think so long; 'twas the pur ties sight-

'Patty cake, patty cake, baker's man' "-Shawe moved cautiously across the room and paused at the door to look back at the old man softly clapping his palms together. Something in his glance recalled Jerome to a scase of his surroundings. He got up in his turn and joined his companion.

"Ye'll keep an eye out fer then deers, won't yer?" he whispered anx jously. "Christmas eve they all knee in the woods an' look up to he'vin, ye know. Thet's Injin talk roun' here from way back. Some o' the oldest fellers swear their folks seed the thing done. Can't say 'xactly ez I b'lieve it myself, but 'twould be a purty sightan' anyways ye jes' watch out. Waal

luck to ye, lad; luck to ye. "Oh, you'll see me again, never fear! Shawe said lightly to cover the other's concern. "I'm a bad penny. So long!"

He let himself out into the night closing the door speedily and with as little noise as possible, but quick as the blankets closer about his little charge; then he stooped to the fire

coaxing it into a brighter glow. "Fer a bad penny," he mumbled as he went back to his place, "Shawe rings oncommon true. There ain't nary of us ez would ha' thought o doin' what he's a-doin'-nary a blessed one of us. I swan he's dif'runt some how-kinder apart, but square-square Never knowed nothin' 'bout Shawehed to take him on his face value, so to say. He ain't a gabber 'bout himself, but gen-i-al-gen-i-al-an' oncom mon quick witted inter the barg'in. We'd a-waited till kingdom come afore we'd thought 'bout fillin' them stockin's ef he hedn't started the game an' 'twas him ez heerd her callin' when the rest of us was deef ez postses. H'm, mebbe"- But praise and con jecture alike were silenced as the grizzled head dropped forward and the old

chopper fell into a heavy doze. Shawe meanwhile, oblivious to both thrust his hands deep into his pockets and started off on his lonely errand. It might prove fruitless, but results were not for him to consider. His was to do the duty of the moment and by the moment. Nor did it seem to him that he was doing any thing to be especially commended. He had been driven out into the night by his thoughts of the distress in the child's home, and once they had taken possession of him it was impossible to stay warm and comfortable in his bunk. He simply had to go. He could not wait. Besides, he told himself, it wasn't much. He had been out on nights to which this, bitter as it was was balmy by comparison. He had faced gales, terrible as that chill wind which the old Moslem fable says will blow over the earth in the last days. and yet had come safely through There was no air stirring at this time. The intense silent cold of the north wrapped everything close. He was

guarded against it, however, and while he could keep in rapid motion he had little to fear from its searching tooth.

He drove his hands deeper into his pockets and strode on. The way had been broken through some weeks earlier and was well defined. There was no chance of missing it. In the clearing the night was as bright as day. Under the light of the moon the snow lay like an immense silver shield across which the trees threw bars of shadow, but as the road wound through the treated in great measure,

woods the brightness re- He Drove His Hands Into His Pockets. shimmering only here and there through the high trunks, striking off a gleam from this snowy head and that or shivering down like a lance of steel as if to pierce the deep-

er blackness which crouched beyond. (Continued on page 3)

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shawe knew no fear. He passed on easting a wary glance around occasionally, but he seemed to be the only nying creature abroad that night. The skeptical to witness the simple spectacle of their adoration. There was no as if it were the end of the world, and he the last man-the last of creation-

left on earth, so wide and empty were the spaces about him. The great vault overhead, in which the moon and stars rode calmly, was out of his pygmy

Presently, as the trees grew sparser and the road showed its slighter depression through the plain of snow lying beyond like some frozen sea, he became conscious of life and motion close at his side. With the instinct of the woodland creatures he held himself perfectly tense and waited. Then right across his path there lumbered a huge, clumsy shape, its breath showing like smoke on the moonlit. air. Suddenly great drops of moisture stood out on Shawe's face as if it were midsummer, and his weight of furs had become intolerable. He had never felt fear before, yet now panic gripped him. It was not the thought of physical hurt that appalled him, but rather the sense of the utter futility of his endeavor. So the end had come, and over there, still very far away, a little child's mother was sob-He could almost hear her moans

He stirred his hand from his pocket to his belt and grasped the butt of his nistol, drawing it forth swiftly. It might not be too late! His finger was

firm as iron as it touched the trigger. but the next instant the beast slouched noisily into the shadows beyond. unused in their chambers. Shawe low-

rush into your eyes. I think perhaps they were in his also.

"It's the peace of God," he said softly to himself: "the peace of God"-

For on the moment he remembered the old tradition he had heard in many lands that on the night before Christmas, from the day's close to the day's coming, there is no slaughter anywhere among the beasts; that the flere est and most savage of them all are as harmless as doves to one another and even to their natural enemy-man. He put his pistol back into his belt. inspeakably glad that no shot of his had broken the holy truce. It was useless to try to account for what had happened-to believe in the legend or to laugh it away and attribute the animal's indifference to some natural cause. The whole experience-dream or reality-left him throbbing with a sense of gratitude that nothing had interfered with his mission. The thought seemed to lend him greater activity, as if his moccasined feet had suddenly become winged. There could be no loitering anywhere while the mother mourned for her little one, her voice crying vaguely, vainly, through that wonder space of time when, betause of another little child, God's peace wrapped the earth close.

#### Chapter VIII. 'You-You humphrey?" to I have been been been to

HERE were no la. dmarks discernible. Terry would have recognized certain ones, as would also some of the lumbermen, but to Shawe, who was a stranger, the whole country was unfamiliar. All he could do, therefore. was to lessen the distance step by step, knowing that while he kept the fond he could not miss his destination. Yet he never lost heart, nor was he particularly tired. As boy and man. much of his time had been spent in the open. He was used to hardships, fough weather and great exertion. The present undertaking seemed slight

ompared to others he had known. Presently the white light of early dawn crept faintly up-little Peep o' Day he's called-a tiny fellow, truly, lo be sent out to fight the darkness and yet so persistent and undaunted that every moment he glowed more confidently at his task and grew bigger and bigger with his efforts. The moon had looked scornfully at the coming of such an adversary, but now she paled visibly and called in her routed army of moonbeams, while below the deeping world laughed here and there at the contest, stirring out of its slumbers. As soon as his duties were acemplished the little champion stole away, losing himself in the brightness that filled the sky, and made it and

the land look like tinted silver, but hobody missed him, for the morning was at hand. There was a gorgeous, rosy flush along the east melting into purple, out of which the sun came up like a wonderful flower, opening slowly, first pink, then yellow, then redand it was Christmas day!

Shawe's eyes gladdened at the sight, said it was anythough he did not pause. He couldn't thing human, so

-oh, now less than ever-now, he must silently and as swiftly as possible, hurry-hurry. Back in the shanty men's hut the little child was already waking, he knew, and her glee was filling the house, but in her home othdeer, if there were any, were not stir- ers were waking, too-they had not ring, or his eyes perhaps were too slept-and listening in vain for the music of her laughter. He must hurry! So he kept on, but somehow, though sign of life anywhere. It was almost he was beginning to be very tired, the going was much easier. Joy comes with the morning and new hope; all the doubts and fears of the night disappear. They are some of the foes little Peep o' Day vanquishes so triumphantly. Shawe couldn't feel despondent in that beautiful world while the still morning brightened around

> him, especially when every step brought him nearer his goal. He laughed like a boy and shouted out "Merry Christmas' though there was no one by to answer his greeting, but the clear cold air bore it wide, and it helped to swell the chorus going up all over the earth.

He ran a few paces. so wonderfully light hearted had he grown. and flung out his arms. clapping them against his body to warm himself; then he sobered down - outwardly. Nobody would ever have supposed that the tall, fur clad figure, with head bent a trifle and only a bit of his face visible between his big cap and high collar, was Was the bearer of joyful

No One to news. For one thing he was walking quite stolidly, and your happy messengers are always winged, and for another he was There was no other sound; had been looking neither to left nor right. no other sound. The cartridges lay Wasn't he? Then why did he start suddenly and throw back his head. ered his hand. He had not been laughing up again at the sky? Why? dreaming, he told himself. He could Because just in front of him there was swear to that. And the animal was a house an ugly, squat little house, no creature of fancy. He had seen it the glass in its windows twinkling in quite plainly; had felt its breath as it the sun. He drew nearer, and his passed; had met the dull stare of its heart, that had almost instantly rusheyes. It was real-as real as he was ed into his throat, fell back to its at that moment-yet he had not fired proper place with a most discouraging because there had seemed no need, thump, The house seemed uninhabit-The beast had simply disregarded him. ed-deserted-as if the people who had Then suddenly Shawe laughed aloud, lived there had grown tired of being not boisterously, but very gently-the so far from the settlement and had way you do sometimes when some gone back to be with their kind, perthing has happened that seems almost haps to stay there always, or at least too good to be true and the quick tears over this day of festivity. It was impossible to associate a merry Christ mas with this sober, grownup abode. A closer approach, however, revealed a small thread of smoke issuing from the chimney, but otherwise the general air of dreariness about the place-its loneliness, its empty, staring windowschilled Shawe more than the winter night had done.

He went quickly up to the door, over snow that had been tracked by the words came disjointedly in little sonpassing of many feet. There were bing breaths footprints everywhere great marks of a man's boot and the smaller ones of oh, thank"- The cold whipped a tinge a woman's or a girl's shoe. The sight of color into her lips, her eyes opened turned him a little giddy. Was this wide, and she stared up into Shawe's his goal-could his happy news be face. A look of bewilderment suddenspoken here? He tried to shout, but ly clouded their gaze. his voice seemed frozen in his throat. He fell to trembling. He-he could phrey?" not speak. He tried again, choking out a faint sound. There was no sign from the silent house that his call had been heard-no stir, no movement of lingering over his coat and creeping



Its Empty, Staring Windows Chilled

He flung himself against the door and battered it with his fists. The waiting seemed like eternity to him; then his hand sought the knob. turned it, and the door flew wide. He stared half dazed into the narrow passageway, with the stairs climbing at one side; all the light seemed out in

the world behind him; the place was dim and chill. For a moment he paused; then his voice sounded through the silence. "Halloo, halloo!

Is a little child missing here?"

There was a quick sound of running feet overhead, an opening door and a woman's встепш. "Uncle, uncle,

have you"-The cry went up from below:

"Is a little child missing bere?" Something darted down the stairs. One



wouldn't have "Halloo, halloo! is a little child missing here?"

swift was the motion, yet swifter than the flying feet, and very piteously human were the words that came from the mother's heart:

"Is-is-she-dead?"

"No; I tell you, no; she's alive and well. She's at Thornby's logging camp. Don't faint! She is all right She's safe, I tell you. Don't"-

Shawe was only just in time to catch the swaying form in his arms, and for the moment, as he stood there, holding the unconscious woman, he was unable to think what to do. It didn't seem possible to him that the joy of his message could harm her. Perhaps he ought to have broken it more gently. But how could he? It had to be told. No, no; the joy couldn't harm her! A little air, a touch of snow on again-never-if her temples, and she would be herself it hadn't been again. He lifted his burden and turned to the open door. The clear light from without came searchingly in upon



"You," she said softly; "you-Humphrey?"

the still face on his breast, showing its pinched lines of distress and the ray ages the tears had made in its fairness. He started at the sight and up tered a sharp exclamation.

The keen air revived her; she stirred a trifle with a low moan; a minute later her eyelids fluttered, and her

"Safe, my precious, safe-thank God;

"You," she said softly; "you-Hum-

She did not move from his arm, but very slowly she lifted her hand and touched him wonderingly, her fingers up and up to his cheek.

"You, Humphrey"-Something like a sob broke from

"Elizabeth!" he cried.

"I don't understand," she said weakly. "It was so very long ago-oh, is it really you? 1-1-thought you would never come back-so long ago-and you were angry-we were both angry, but I was the one to blame" "No, no, no," he interrupted; "mine

was the real fault! I knew that when it was too late, but I couldn't let you know. Before we could make our port the ship was wrecked-oh, it's a sad story! Most of the crew were lost, but the few of us who were saved lived somehow on that desolate little island waiting, hoping, fearing, through those interminable months before the rescue came. Then we were carried off to the other side of the world and from place to place-wanderers on the face of the globe-but I got home at last. and-there was no home for me-you had gone away, you and baby. They for you, my girl; I searched for you. I wouldn't give up looking-I meant to find you-and it was so useless"-

She clung closer to him, stroking his

quivering face with gentle fingers. "I thought you never meant to come back," she whispered, "and I wanted to beg you to come, I wanted to teli you I was really the most to blame. but I didn't know where to send a letter. I had to keep still. Oh, I waited so patiently, and every day was year! Then when you didn't come ! couldn't bear the neighbors' pity. Itit hurt! So I stole away one night with Betty. We went to a big city where no one knew us, and we were very poor. I didn't mind much for myself, only for baby. It was so hard to find work, I-I almost gave up Then I remembered Uncle Steven, my mother's half brother, who used to be with us a good deal when I was a child. I knew he was all alone out here, and I felt he would help Betty and me in our troubles. And he was so good; he is so good! He didn't even wait to answer my letter. Ha came to find us instead, and be with him. That was three years ago But you-how is it you are here?"

"It's a long story, Bess, darling. I've They had expected to find the house knocked around everywhere. I hadn't wrapped in gloom, but instead, as they

know-hunting, trapping, whatever of fered. I'd try first one thing and then another. Something made me come over here. I don't know what it was. I simply had to come. I was on my way to the Northwest and passed through Wistar three weeks ago, never dreaming you were so near; then I went on to the logging camp and stopped there for a time, but I'd made all my plans to leave

tomorrow"- His voice trembled. and he rested his face against hers. "Oh," he went on brokenly, "I might have missed you altogether. We might never have met for Santa Claus, sweetheart"-

She looked up curiously, interrupting him with a quick exclamation, and bit by bit the account

please God." of the little child's arrival at the lumber camp was told. "But didn't you know right away who she was?" the mother asked jealously when he paused.

"I'll stay till the end,

"Dear, I didn't. She was such a baby when I left-scarcely two years old, you remember. There was a likeness, though, to you that troubled me. but I told myself I was fanciful. I've seen that likeness so many times. It has been uppermost in my mind, going with me everywhere, cluding me everywhere. And her name was different-Hammond."

"That's uncle's name. He would have her called so. Then you came all that way not knowing who she was nor for my sake?"

"Yes," he answered honestly. only thought of the sorrow in the stricken household. I didn't think of you at all. And yet it was for your sake too. Ah. Bess, dear, my heart bas been very tender for all mothers since I left you to fend for the little one alone. I can never make up for

"Hush." she interposed; "you have made up! Even if I'd been somebody else and Betty somebody else it would have atoned and doubly atoned for you to do what you have done." She laughed unsteadily, she was so happy that her words had become hopelessly tangled. "You know what I mean." she finished

"I know," he smiled back. "But you ought to have recognized

Betty at once. There was no excuse.' "I thought she was a dear little tot." "Why, Humphrey, she's the very dearest, the sweetest, the most precious, the"-

He stopped the loving catalogue with

"You'll let me stay and find that out

for myself, won't you?" he asked hum-

She clung to him, trembling all over. her face quite drawn and white.

"It won't take long. Oh, you must stay longer than that!

"I'll stay till the end, please God," he

said very solemnly. As they stood together, faintly from the distance there came the sound of bells. The spirit of the blessed

season filled the air-the cheer, the peace, the good will. North, south, the sound of bells; the spirit of the blessed season filled the air-the cheer, the peace, the good will. North, south, east, west, along the happy roads that lead around the world, the message ran. Oh, very beautiful are the roads of the world, but surely the most beautiful of them all is little Forgiveness lane that winds through tangles and briars and over stony and waste places, from heart to heart and climbs at last up to the very gates of heaven!

# **要中部外的中部外的中部** Chapter IX. Christmas Day.

HE day was several hours older ever, poor Uncle Steven, weary and yet the picture was an unforgettable disheartened and looking suddenly like one to them, an old, old man, bad returned from his



Young Woman With a Radiantly Happy Face Ran Toward Them.

companied by a number of the inhabitants of the little town who were brought us back to share his home eager to lend what aid they could, although they realized how unavailing their efforts must prove.

the heart to settle to anything, you s'opped at its door, a young woman

with a radiantly happy face ran to every one was: Her thought was ward them, crying out the joyful news plainer to them all than the most elo-Then a mighty shout went up from quent words would have been. Inthe sleighs. No one knew who start deed, words were not necessary at all. ed it, but it grew and grew until it seemed to reach the sky, and when it died away-it was a long while before that happened, because it was always breaking out again—there was a great blowing of noses and clearing of throats, as if an epidemic of influenza was raging among them all. As soon as quiet was restored every one went within doors to find Shawe, who was resting under the strictest orders not to move and who was allowed to remain quiet no longer. There would be ample time on another day to get over his fatigue. For the present he had to submit to being made much of. Such a shaking of hands as took place then-Uncle Steven started it-and such

hearty wishes as were poured forth! It wasn't merry Christmas just once, but it was merry, merry Christmas over and over again until the house rocked with the noise. And there were no reproaches in word or thought about that sad past, with its mistakes and misunderstandings. It was all blotted out, just as the snow stretched its sparkling whiteness over the earth, hiding many an ugly

It Was Merry, Merry spot, so the beau-Christmas Over and tiful mantle of Over Again.

charity lay close over what had been. Finally, at Shawe's insistence, the sleigh was some one far better and kinder than made ready-not Uncle Steven's shab- Santa Claus, though you and I. darling, by cutter, but the roomier one of the have much to thank that old man for, most important citizen of Wistar, who and we'll bless him all our days. Lishad been among the first to offer his ten, sweet." services to find the little child. It was For a moment the woman bent close heaped high with robes from the other to whisper in the rosy ear; then, as if sleighs until its gorgeousness and com- she realized that the men who had fort were something to wonder at, and been so tender to her child had earned four horses were harnessed to it. Then a right to share in the new found hapthe best driver climbed up in front piness, she told the story aloud. She with much pride, and as soon as the spoke very simply so the little hearer husband and wife had taken their might understand-indeed, it was places behind him he cracked his whip meant chiefest for her-but the others briskly in a hurry to be gone. Again crowding near were not denied a the air was rent with cheers, and glimpse of the great joy the morning amid the tumult the horses sprang for. had brought into three lives. ward. Ah, they were very different from sober old Danny and Whitefoot! full truth dawned upon her; "not my They fairly flew over the road that very own, own daddy!" had seen the jolly progress of Santa Claus and his little sweetheart the previous day and that solemn faring southward through the night of the

messenger bearing his good tidings. The bells rang out merrily-the gayest, gladdest tune-and the spirits of the sky, the plains, the woods, laughed back in an ecstacy of delight, echoing the happiness everywhere. As far as eye could reach the snow twinkled and shone as if with rapture that Christmas day. There was hardly any speech among the travelers, but joy sat very close to their hearts, and no one objected to the silence.

At last the logging camp was reached, and as the horses drew up with a great shaking of their bells the door of the shanty flew open and a body of men trooped out to greet the newcomers. They had all heard of Shawe's errand from old Jerome-all but the child, who was kept in ignorance, because no one knew what its result would beand at sight of their former comrade a shout of welcome-and something more, something deeper-burst from them, to be echoed again and again. Under cover of the happy sounds hubbub filled the room. After it had Shawe, too moved for any words, jumped from the sleigh and turned to served as master of ceremonies on sevhelp his wife, but she scarcely touch. eral occasions, assumed the leadership. ed his hand, springing past him as if Though he was the youngest of them, she were winged. Only too well the he knew how things were managed men knew who the shining eyed wo out in the great world. Therefore he man was, yet they had no greeting for escorted Mrs. Shawe to the seat of her. The exultation in her face si- honor with his very best company lenced them all. They opened a way manner, and there never was a manspeedily for her to pass through and ner like it anywhere, so his comrades when Humphrey and Elizabeth then turned by common accord to look heartily declared, and I'm quite sure Shawe started for Thornby's at the sight that would meet her, as if they were right camp. Before that time, how- they could see with her eyes! And

They saw the rude familiar room. couldn't tell me where, but I searched futile search in and around Wistar, ac- beautiful as it had never been until the previous night, with the huge fire blazing at one side and on the hearth old Jerome bending down to the child, who, at the clatter without, had risen, from her play, the skirt of her gown gathered up over a store of her new treasures as she turned wonderingly toward the door. The men, still looking, saw the little hand relax its hold hastily, so that the precious hoard fell to the floor unheeded-forgotten. The small face changed from bright to brighter, to brightest-they had not believed that possible-and then they saw nothing but two figures running toward each other and meeting in a close embrace, and they heard the cries uttered in shaking voices "Muvver!" 'Dear; my little own!" mingled and lose themselves in breaking sobs and a low peal of rippling laughter.

"I swan thet hick'ry makes the 'tarnallest smoke!" Jerome muttered a moment later. "It do beat all"-be stopped, choking over the words-"it do bent all," be said again, blinking around with misty eyes.

Some one laughed unsteadlly, and some one else coughed; then a third person sneezed, and so the charm was broken. The mother raised her head and gamed over the little shoulder at lens the state of the little shoulder at lens the little should be the other occupants of the roun with and the second transport to the sentent



Betty in the silence turned and, still resting in the encircling arm, smiled right and left on her many friends. Then her eyes came back to the face she loved so well, and she patted it

with fond fingers. "It's the very happiest Christmas now," she laughed; " 'thout you 'twasn't half so nice. Did dear Santa Claus bring you toe?"

"You can never guess," Elizabeth Shawe answered, the delight in her voice vibrating like a bell. "It was

"Not daddy." Betty screamed as the

She didn't wait for an answer, but ran swiftly to



"Never any more," he answered brokenly then be gathered her close to his breast and kiss-

ed her. The men look ed on shy eyed and silent in the presence of that boundless tent. Who could speak? Betty's

You won't be a far-

laughter as be father released his hold and she slipped to the floor acted like magic upon them all. In a moment a deafening subsided a little the Kid, who had

The great barrel chair which Jerome usually occupied was drawn up to the center of the hearth, and as soon as her mother was seated Betty brought all her new treasures and displayed them with great pride, while the men nudged one another slyly as the former owners were recognized. No matter how hard they tried to appear unconscious, a quirk of pleasure or a 1-mustn't-appear-as-if-1-had-ever-seenthat-before look was a sure indication. when all other signs failed. And Betty always found them out, shouting gleefully at each discovery, while her mother smiled in gratitude, no less pleased than the little one. Well, why shouldn't they be glad, too, to give ail that pleasure? Somehow there was such a cozy, comfortable feeling about it they felt good all over, and they couldn't keep quiet. That was too much to expect. So the old room rang

again and again with their mirth. "Sing to us now, dear, my little own." Elizabeth Shawe said when the gifts had been duly admired. "Sing the old song about this blessed day." Betty leaned against her mother's shoulder within the happy circle of her

"You, too," she whispered; "jum illen

we always do?" "Yes, darling; in our own war." Title continue Entrice room, taking in the joyful-faces then

(Continued on page 7)

Friday Morning, Dec. 31, 1915.



#### John Grinnell Dead.

Following an illness of little more than a week's duration, John Grinnell of Poplar Ridge died Sunday morning last at the home of his son Volney, at Sodus.

Mr. Grinnell was 76 years old and had resided practically all his life near Poplar Ridge. For many years he was a farmer but a few years ago gave up active farming and moved to the village. A year ago Mrs. Grinnell died and since that time Mr. Grinnell has lived a portion of the time with his sons at Sodus and Cortland.

Mr. Grinnell served throughout the Civil war and was a member of the One Hundred Eleventh New York Volunteers. His war record as chronicled on the books of the regiment shows that he was a brave soldier and his record throughout his service an excellent one. He was engaged with the regiment at the battle of Gettysburg where he was wounded. The regiment history shows that he was also wounded at Petersburg and at Sutherland Sta-

Last fall he was designated as one of twenty representative veterans to attend the dedication of the Alexadria Webb monument at Gettysburg. He was one of three brothers who enlisted and served in the war and during the visit to Gettysburg last fall, he and Robert L. Drummond, in looking over the great battlefield, discovered the grave of his brother, Edward, killed in that battle. This was the first time that the brother John knew of the location of his brother's grave.

Mr. Grinnell is survived by three sons, Edgar of Cortland and Volney and Harry of Sodus .- Auburn Citizen.

## Grand and Trial Jurors.

Jurors for the term of Supreme this vicinity:

GRAND JURORS.

Genoa-Ira Rowland, Wm. Sill. Niles-Day Williams. Owasco-Smith Selover, C. Van Duyne.

TRIAL JURORS.

Fleming-Albert G. Baker. Genoa - J. D. Atwater, Delos Niles, W. F. Reas.

Ledyard-James H. Chase, Thos. Doyle, John Sullivan, Fred Van Liew.

Moravia-John Mattoon, William H. Robinson.

Niles-James McCarthy. Owasco-John Prinz. Scipio-George Groom, M.L.Story. Sempronius-Frank Bowker. Venice- L. B. Parker, Arthur

Truman.

### \$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has foundation of the disease, and giving before the meeting. the patient strength by building up 20w5 the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

#### Ellsworth.

Dec. 28-Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Published every Friday and entered O'Herron of Scipio, Maurice and James O'Connell of Auburn spent Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas O'Connell.

Leland Stewart of Auburn spent last Saturday with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Smith.

Mo., last Tuesday morning to spend spending the winter in that place.

Mrs. Samual Vint and Miss Ella Fisher spent the week-end in Syra-

Pearl Dillon spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charles White and family. Auburn for a short time.

tained company Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Locke and spent Christmas day with Henry chopped onion, a tablespoonful of chop-Locke and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Fox entertained company over the week-end.

Smith and Mrs. Mary Pine. Mrs. Albert Gould spent part of last week with her daughter in Au-

Frank Corey, wife and children spent Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Kind in Merrifield.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Dillon and family entertained Mr. and Mrs. balls the size of an English walnut John Callahan and son Alton and Harry White Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. Burdette Streeter entertained Christmas Mr. and Mrs. hours. At serving time put a sardine D. Nicholas of Ludlowville, Mr. and ball on each slice and place the slices Mrs. Carter Husted and Mr. and in a nest of lettuce leaves. Serve with Mrs. Millard Streeter.

Monday in Auburn.

two children spent last Saturday at salt and pepper, half a head of cab-William Winter's near Bakers

Mrs. Arthur Judge spent last Tuesday in Auburn.

Elwood Stephenson is moving on! will move into the house vacated by ings. Mr. Stephenson.

School is closed for two weeks'

Charles White is quite sick. John Ellis attended the funeral of his aunt in Belmont, Pa., last Satur-

Thos. O'Connell had the misfor-

tune to lose his horse Sunday.

Notice of Annual Meeting.

To the stockholders of the Venice Center Hall association of Venice Center, N. Y .:

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Venice Center Hall Court to be held Jan. 10 in the association will be held on Monday, Cayuga county Court House have Jan. 10, 1916, at 7 o'clock p. m., in been drawn, with the following from the hall of said association at Venice Center, N. Y., for the election of directors for the ensuing year and to transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting. All stockholders are requested to be present.

Dated Dec. 20, 1915. Norman G. Arnold,

Secretary.

A Stranger. "To-morrow will be the first Sunday of the year, and I propose to commence the New Year by going

to church," announced Mr. Gibbs, reverently. "You'd better take me with you,"

calmly rejoined Mrs. Gibbs.

"What for ?" "You may need somebody to identify you."-Judge.

# Notice of Annual Meeting.

To the Stockholders of the First National Bank of Genoa:

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank been able to cure in all its stages, of Genoa will be held on Tuesday, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Jan. 11, 1916, in the Banking rooms Cure is the only positive cure now at 10 o'clock a. m. You are requestknown to to the medical fraternity, ed to be present in person, if con-Catarrh being a constitutional dis- venient, or at least be represented ease, requires a constitutional treat- by proxy. You are entitled to one ment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken vote for each share of stock held by internally, acting directly upon the you. The election of directors will blood and mucous surfaces of the be held and such other business will system, thereby destroying the be transacted as may properly come

A. H. Knapp, Cashier

### Corns Get On Your Nerves.

The corn on your toe would not pain or cause trouble if it did not connect with the nerves. Tortured Dollars for any case that it fails to nerves often cause a general breakcare, Sand for list of testimonials, down of the entire system and allow Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., disease to creep in where least expected. Nobody can sleep well or take the rest-cure with a painful, aching corn. Get rid of it by using Take Hall's Family Pil's for con- Raccoon Plasters. Nature will then soothe and quiet the troubled nerves,



CHOICE SALADS.

RANGE MINT SALAD.-Peel ripe oranges, selecting large, firm ones, remove the pulp and sprinkle with sugar, using a tablespoonful Fred Ellis left for Springfield, for each two oranges and the same proportion of chopped mint. Add Christmas with his mother, who is sherry wine and lemon juice to taste. Pack in ice and salt and serve in sherbert glasses. Place a sprig of fresh mint on top of each glass and serve with Swedish wafers.

Pear and Roquefort Salad. - Pare Mr. and Mrs. Ray White and Miss ripe, juicy pears, cut them in halves lengthwise, remove the cores, brush with lemon juice to prevent discoloration and place on heart leaves of let-Miss Anna Brennan is home from tuce. Fill the centers with small cubes of Roquefort cheese and halves of Mr. and Mrs. James Ryan enter- olives stuffed with peppers and dress with mayonnaise made delicate by the addition of whipped cream.

Japanese Salad .- A cupful of rice, a granddaughter, Miss Caroline Davis, tablespoonful of onion juice or finely ped parsley, two tablespoonfuls of chopped green pepper, a teasoonful of curry powder, half a cupful of French dressing. Line bowl with lettuce Fred Pine spent Christmas with leaves. Wash, boil, drain and blanch his sister and mother, Mrs. Arthur the rice as usual; when cold put into bowl. Pour over the French dressing in which you have the curry powder. onion juice, parsley and pepper. Garnish the top with fine strips of green pepper and serve.

Sardine Balls In Cucumbers. - Remove the skins and tails from a box of sardines, rub the sardines to a paste, add a teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce and form the paste into Peel a good sized cucumber and cut it into half inch slices, remove the seeds and soak the cucumber in cold water without salt for one or two French dressing.

Whipped Cream Dressing For Cab-Mrs. Carter Husted spent last bage Salad .- Half a cupful of whipped cream, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar Mr. and Mrs. Frank Winters and two rounding tablespoonfuls of sugar bage. Half an hour before the meal cut the cabbage very fine and sprinkle with salt, pepper and sugar. Pour the vinegar over this and mix thoroughly When ready to serve pour off all of the liquid possible and fold in the cream beaten to a stiff froth. This is a de the Mosher farm east of Aurora. His licious dressing and is liked by many brother-in-law, Clarence Dildine, people who do not care for other dress-

Anna Thompson.



EASY DESSERTS.

SATURDAY-BREAKFAST. Peaches Broiled Ham. Coffee. LUNCHEON. Cold Sliced Mutton. Creamed Baked Potatoes. Squash. Parker House Rolls. Tea. Grapes. DINNER. Consomme. Beef Birds. Potatoes With Parsley. Buttered

ARAMEL PUDDING.-Into a spi der put a cupful of sugar, stir over hot fire (do not burn) until it becomes a sirup. Pour into pan. covering sides and bottom. Beat three eggs. add half a cupful of sugar and a pint of milk, turn into pan and bake in moderate oven. Serve with cream.

Beets. Celery.

Apple Pie With Cheese.

Cocoanut Pudding.-A cupful of milk. quarter of a pound of grated cocoanut, three tablespoonfuls of bread crumbs, three tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, a cupful of stoned raisins, the grated peel of a lemon, the well beaten whites of two eggs. Beat all until well mixed. Butter a cold pudding dish and pour the mixture in. Bake slowly for an hour, then turn out on a flat dish and shake pulverized sugar over it. Serve hot or cold with cream, custard or fruit.

Orange and Apple Pudding.-Moisten three cupfuls of breadcrumbs with one-half cupful of melted butter. Peel and cut into dice enough well fla vored apples to make two and one-half cupfuls. Butter a baking dish, fill with alternate layers of crumbs and apples, sprinkle with three-quarters cupful of sugar, the juice and grated rind of one orange and one-half cupful of water. finish with a layer of crumbs and bake

with cream and sugar. Apple Pudding.-Four tart apple peeled and sliced, one pint stale bread crumbs, two-thirds cupful sugar, but ter size of walnut and cinnamon. Butter pudding dish, put in layer of apple and layer of crumbs, sift over some sugar. little dots of butter and little cinnamon. Repeat until all is used, having top layer of crumbs. Pour over one cupful of water. Bake until apples are soft. Serve with cream and sugar Steamed Pudding. - One cupful of sour milk, a little butter, one egg, salt little spice, one-half cupful sugar, two

Anna Thompson

cupfuls of flour, sods. Steam one hour,

Serve with hard sauce.

-Secretary of the Interior Lane's report estimates that \$100,000,000 usually spent by Americans in European travel has been expended since the war in "seeing America."

-A woman in Lyons recently bought materials for a gown for her golden wedding at the same store and of the same merchant she purchased her wedding dress fifty years before.

-Of the \$24,000,000 of gloves produced in this country last year, about \$9,000,000 worth were manufactured at Gloversville and \$3,500,000 worth came from the neighboring city of

-Proposed increase in passenger fares by railroads of this state will not become effective Jan. 1. The Public Service Commission has ordered a stay of three months and will hold a hearing to determine if the increases are reasonable.

-Church people throughout the state will watch with interest the new plan of Trinity church, Auburn, which is a decided revolution in church management. All pledges for church maintenance made by members and friends have been cancelled and the church will be mairtained in the future entirely by free Trimmed Hats at will offerings. In addition all sales are tabooed and all suppers and entertainments will hereafter be free.

#### Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Venice Town Fire Insurance Co. will be held in the rooms of the Genoa Fire Association on Tuesday, Jan. 11, 1916, at 1 o'clock p. m., sharp.

23w2 Wm. H. Sharpsteen, Sec'y.

### Farms For Sale.

115	acres	in Genoa
100	46	Lansing
100	-14	Locke
62	**	Venice
61	44	Venice
90	46	Venice

These are all extra good farms and are priced right and on easy terms.

R. W. Hurlbut, Genoa.

### SPECIAL NOTICES

FOR SALE-Portland cutter and ight double harness, both nearly new. Inquire of Mrs. Frances Tayor or H. W. Taylor, East Venice.

FOR SALE-Waterloo top cutter nearly good as new.

Wm. Hoskins, Genoa. For SALE-Two good cows and a 15-16 Guernsey bull calf.

Wm. Marshall, Genoa. 23w1FOR SALE—Apples 75c per bu. Inquire of Delos Niles or D. B. Jones. Miller phone.

WANTED-Poultry, calves and pork at the depot, Genoa, Tuesday morning, Jan. 4, 1916. Heavy chix and fowls, 14c; light chix and fowls, 12c; turkeys, 22c; ducks, 14c; veal, 14c; light pork 8c.

S. C. Houghtaling, Phone 42F4. R.D. 5, Auburn, N. Y.

Pratt's Poultry Regulator makes the hen find the nest. All Pratt Preparations guaranteed to satisfy or money refunded. J. S. Banker

SALESMEN WANTED - To solicit orders for lubricating oils, greases and paints. Salary or Commission. there will be no difficulty in being fitted. Address The Victor Oil Co., Cleveland, O.

WANTED-Men who desire to earn over \$125 per month write for position as salesman; every opportunity for advancement. Central Petroleum Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

To RENT-Farm of 100 acres for board of old lady. Inquire Chas. G. Miller, Genoa, N. Y. 22tf

FOR SALE -A few fine thoroughbred Barred Rock pullets, 75c a head. E. Kind, Merrifield, N. Y. Phone 13F-12

Wanted-Dressed pork, veal calves, fat sheep and lambs, fat cattle and all kinds of poultry. Highest cash price paid. Cash paid for hides. Phone 8-Y-3 R. A. Ellison, King Ferry, N. Y.

WANTED-Man sober and white, country bred to run my automobile will show you how and advance you to permanent position paying you \$25 weekly. Call at Thorpe's Garage, 815 W. Genesee St., Syracuse, N. Y. 13w13

FOR SALE-1 and 1 bu peach baskets, grape baskets, grape trays, pear kegs and barrels, potato crates, King Ferry Mill Co., King Ferry, N. Y

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

Cash paid for poultry delivered every Tuesday. We want your furs, beef and horse hides, deacon skins. Weaver & Brogan, Genoa. 14tf Subscribe for the home paper toWe Extend to all our Best Wishes for a Very

Prosperous New Year

To Those Who Have Been Watchfully Waiting We Announce

# Our Great Half Yearly Sale

To Begin Monday Morning, Jan. 3.

\$1.00 Untrimmed Hats at 25c and 50c Millinery Fancy Feathers 5c, 10c and 25c

# All'Winter Millinery Must go

Tailored Suits \$15.00, to close out at \$9.98 20.00 to close out at 12.50 25.00 to close out at 15.00 29.00 and 27.50 to close out at 17.50

SAME REDUCTION IN COATS

DRESSES-Serge, Silk and Crepe at

## House Dresses and Kimonos \$1, 2.50, 3.00 **QUINLAN'S**

145 Genesee Street, Auburn, N. Y.

# John W. Rice Co.,

103 Genesee Street, AUBURN, N. Y.

# After Christmas Sale of Suits and Coats

Beginning to-morrow morning we will offer all coats and suits at 25% less than regular value. In the collection are all of the leading styles bought late in the season at low prices. All colors and all sizes are now on hand and if you come early

# Our Stock of Coal Is Complete —

and remember that before it leaves our yard it is all Thoroughly Screened-This means something to you. Call and be convinced.

Yours very truly,

C. J. WHEELER, Genoa, N. Y. 

We print Auction Posters, Letter Heads, Envelopes Wedding Stationery, Programs, Calling Cards - in fact anything in the printing line.

GIVE US A CALL!

# Village and Vicinity News.

Heavy snowfall Wednesday.

Many are suffering from severe

-Lawrence Smith is home from

Auburn for the Holidays. Miss Bessie Reynolds is home from Moravia for the Holiday vaca-

-The Baraca basket ball team will play the Imperials of Ithaca at the

rink (to-morrow) Saturday evening. -Mr. and Mrs. Arthur N. Close and son of King Ferry were guests of Mrs. A. J. Hurlbutt Thursday of Moravia.

-Wesley Penny of Rochester has returned home after spending several days at the home of his sister. Brigden, at Moravia. Mrs. Adelbert Shaw.

last week.

visiting Claud Reas and wife in Cort- Niles is slowly improving. land for a week. Mr. Reas returned Wednesday.

-F. C. Hagin and family and A. the home of Mr. Hagin's sister, Mrs. M. M. Winn, near Aurora.

-Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bush and son of Auburn were Christmas Center. guests of Genoa relatives, Mrs. Bush and son remaining this week. All sizes of meat jars at R. & H. P. Mastin's.'

-Mr. and Mrs. Titus Van Marter for the winter. of Syracuse were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Smith the first of the week, returning to the city Tuesday

Knapp of Fayetteville were Christ- same place. mas guests at the home of their son

Fine line of gloves and mittens for men and children at low prices. Hagin's Store, Genoa.

-Alice Hahn was very ill with pneumonia the first of the week, but is much improved. Mary Bower, who has been quite ill with grip, is improving.

-Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Morris and children, Charles and Barbara, of Cortland were guests of Mrs. Morris' parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F.

Samson, from Friday to Monday. -Mrs. E. A. Weeks of Locke spent several days last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Palmer, Mr. Weeks and mother also were Christmas guests at the same

Carl Clark and family and James Curtis and family of Groton, and Fellows and their wives are invited. Leon Curtis and family of Five Corners were entertained at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Sill Christmas gathering at the home of the Cayuga County Farm Bureau. of Mrs. Curtis' parents, Chas. Sill and wife, at Forks of the Creek.

-The demonstration school for farmers will be held in Genoa Jan. 10 to 14, under the direction of the school. Instruction will be given on speak. topics most practical for the farmers

as has been usual for the past few gifts for all, years, on account of the feeble condition of the father, Mr. Anthony Decker who resides with them and Mastin's. who passed his 96th birthday in Oct-

to attend the services of the day.

-Robert Mastin is quite ill with

-Mrs. Clarence Allnutt is confined to her bed with rheumatism.

-Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Singer were

in Syracuse Tuesday and Wednesday. -Miss Irene Mulvaney is spending the Holiday vacation at her home

\_To-morrow (Saturday) Jan. 1, Legislature will meet at noon Wed- guests at Frank Sellen's. nesday, Jan. 5.

> ciation will invite the state Grange three go-to-church Sundays. to meet in Ithaca in 1917.

Ithaca spent Christmas with the lat- Ithaca Board of Commerce. ter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Warren.

-Mrs. Aleavia Lanterman has her mother at Poplar Ridge. been spending Holiday week with her sister, Mrs. R. W. Hawley, at

-Fred Fulmer and Harry N. ing. Fulmer were Christmas guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Chas.

-Duane Jones and family of West retire Jan. 1. -Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Reas and Groton were guests at the home daughter, Miss Pauline, have been of Delos Niles on Monday. Mrs.

Cleanola, the greatest cleaning paste ever put on the market for cleaning, polishing and preserving shoes of all colors, from patent A. Mastin were Christmas guests at leathers to white kids, including kid gloves, slippers, belts and children's 000 worth of aeroplanes. soft sole shoes and fine fabrics is now on sale only at F.C. Hagin's in Genoa, and J. D. Atwater, Venice

-Assemblyman William F. Whitman of Venice, accompanied by Mrs. Whitman, left last week for Albany

-Mrs. W. W. Potter and son have been spending Holiday week with Mrs. E. Alling and daughter, Miss Flora Alling. Mr. Potter Messrs. H. J. Knapp and E. C. spent Saturday and Sunday at the

-Mrs. Ella Algert spent Friday and brother, A. H. Knapp, and and Saturday with her sister, Mrs. W. B. Groom, in Auburn. Mrs. Rachel Sanford was entertained Christmas at the home of Wm. Smith, in Genoa.

> -Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Cannon and daughter of Auburn spent Sunday and Monday at the home of Mrs. Emeline Shaw, Mrs. Cannon remaining a few days longer. Mrs. Shaw continues quite ill.

-Mr. and Mrs. Tritch, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Kenyon and family and Mrs. Harrison, Miss Gertrude Harrison and adopted daughter of Auburn were entertained Christmas by Geo. Stevens and family.

-The Stellar Rebekah lodge will spend a social evening at their rooms on Jan. 7. Refreshments will be served and there will be games and music. All Rebekahs and Odd

-By a vote of twenty-eight to three the Cayuga County Board of I ne Shaw of Genoa. Supervisors adopted a resolution Curtis on Christmas. Mr. and Mrs. providing that \$1,250 be raised by Harry Curtis of Genoa attended the the county toward the maintenance

Sweet oranges, grape fruit, bananas, nuts and candies at R. & H P. Mastin's.

-The 88th anniversary of the Lansing Temperance society will be held extension department of the Cornell in the Presbyterian church at Lud-Agricultural college. The registra- lowville this (Friday) evening, Dec. tion fee is \$1.00 and every farmer in 31. The Rev. Cassius Myers of this community should attend this Schenectady has been engaged to

-The Ford family held their anof this locality. The sessions will be nual Christmas gathering at the held from 9 to 12 a. m. and from 1 home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Dean in this village. About thirty were -The Christmas gathering of the present and the company spent a quested every railroad in the state Decker family was held at the home very enjoyable day. A sumptuous of New York to cease the traffic of of Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Brinkerhoff, dinner was served and a tree held liquor on trains. The League con-

Fine line of cut glass, silverware, watches and clocks at R. & H. P.

-Mrs. Frank Gillespie underwent tinued. ober. The company included Mr. an operation at her home in this viland Mrs. Chas. Benson and Mr. and lage Monday morning, the operation Mrs. Fay Benson of Groton, Mr. and being performed by Dr. L. D. Snow Mrs Chas. Decker, Miss Gladys of Auburn, assisted by Dr. J. W. It is expected that Glenn B. Og. pated. She is doing nicely.

den of the senior class of Auburn | -Billy Sunday returned to Syra- and that of Tompkins County Kings seminary will occupy the pulpit of cuse for two services in the Taber- received a bronze medal. the Presbyterian church next Sun- nacle on Sunday, coming from his day. All services as usual, except home at Winona Lake, Ind. The Presbyterian church last Friday that the young people's meeting and first service was for men only and evening were well attended, and esthe evening service will each be held about 10,000 were present. The pecially enjoyed by the children. A a half hour earlier than usual, so second service for everybody was at program of considerable length was that Mr. Ogden can return to Au- tended by 16,000 people, more than given, composed of songs, recitations burn on the 8:15 train. The young peo- could be admitted to the building, and a little Christmas play in which ple will meet at 6:15 and the regular 955 persons responded to the call for Santa Claus had a prominent part. ming service will be at 7 o'clock, "trail hitters" at both services. Mr. Little Robert Keefe sang a solo in Please remember the change in time Sunday was accompanied to Syra- his sweet clear voice. A large beaufor Sunday evening, and make an cuse by his wife and Mr. Rodehea- tiful tree graced the platform, and effort to be on time. All are urged yer, the musical director of the the children all received a cornucocompany.

-Mrs. Edwin Dean is ill with the

-Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Sharp have been spending a few days this week Toric Lenses Improve Appearat their home here.

-A wrecking firm at Albany has offered \$3,000 for Billy Sunday's tabernacle at Syracuse.

-Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Hewitt and -Both houses of the New York family of Locke were Christmas

-Nineteen sixteen has not only more about Toric Lenses. The Ithaca Business Men's asso- fifty-three Saturdays, but also fifty-

-The Ithaca Business Men's Asso--Mr. and Mrs. Milton J. Boyer of ciation will change its name to the -Mrs. Walter Tilton and daugh-

ters spent Monday at the home of -Fred Leeson, who has been

suffering from rheumatism for the past two months, is slowly improv--John S. Markell, who has been

superintendent of the Onondaga penitentiary twenty-one years, will -J. D. Brightman and Miss

Tompkins of Ledyard were Christmas guests at B. J. Brightman's, remaining over Sunday. -Glenn Curtis, the Hammondsport

flier, has received a contract from the English government for \$15,000, —Next Easter will fall on April 23. Only once again this century will it

be so late, 1943, when the date will be April 25, the latest that is possi--There are from 500 to 600 young where they have taken apartments ladies attending the Uneonta Normal school this year and just one solitary

> Mackinaw coats, wool and canvass lined Beach coats and vests at R. &

young man, according to an ex-

-Mr. Hugh W. Lundy of Indianola, Iowa, a student in the Univer-June Skinner.

-Because his parishioners cannot remember his name, a petition to but a free will offering will be taken. change it has been made by Rev. of the Presbyterian church at Camil- spent several days at H. G. Hand's, lus. On Jan, 26 he may call himself returning home the first of the John Barker Grant.

Christmas, Mr. and Mrs. Norman entertained a family gathering, including Leslie Norman, Mr. and heads and envelopes of THE TRIBUNE. Mrs. C. W. Fox and H. E. Niedeck and family, all of Ithaca.

-Jacob T. Nostrand of Moravia attained his 88th birthday on Dec. 21, and in honor of the event entertained the members of his family at dinner. Mr. Nostrand is in good health and able to get about the village. He is a brother of Mrs. Eme-

-Rev. Wm. H. Rogers, formerly of this state, died at his home near Los Angeles, Calif., on Dec. 21, aged 81 years, of pneumonia. Funeral and burial in California. Surviving are three sons, Rev. Lynn Rogers of Canisteo, J. B. Rogers of New York

and Wm. C. Rogers of Albany. -The Western New York Horticultural society will meet in Convention hall, Rochester, Jan. 26, 27 and 28. This will be the 61st annual meeting of the organization. Speakers of national fame are on the program and a mammoth fruit exhibit will excell all former efforts.

-The Anti-Saloon League has resistently points to the fact that so many towns are dry that it will be practically impossible to avoid violation of law if the practice is con-

-Grant G. Hutchings of the Onondaga fruit farm, South Onopdaga, was awarded the Panama-Pacific exposition gold medal for the Northern Decker, Delwin Decker, Mr. and Gard of Genoa. Miss Anna Breen Spy. Pound Sweet, Twenty-Ounce Mrs. F. I. Bassett and Misses Anna has been caring for the patient this and Wolf River varieties. His exand Margaret Bassett of Skaneateles. week, and a quick recovery is antici- hibits of Alexander and Wealthy apples were awarded silver medals

> -The Christmas exercises at the pia of candy and popcorn. -

ance and Eyesight.

Torics are handsome, light appearing and quite inconspicuous. You should choose your glasses as carefully as you do your clothes. They are just as important to your personal appearance. Let us tell you

A. T. HOYT,

Leading Jeweler & Optician MORAVIA, N. Y HOYT BLOCK

-Mrs. Hugh Tighe is suffering from the grip.

-Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Gard spent Christmas in Auburn.

-R. F. Chappuis has been appointed postmaster at Dryden.

-Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Dean have been spending the past week at Pulteney.

-Mrs. Mary Sill recently entertained a company of friends at 6 o'clock dinner.

-Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Banker of Meridian were Christmas guests of the former's parents in Genoa.

-Miss Margaret Gradel of Rochester spent Christmas and week-end with Mr. and Mrs. John Bruton

south of Genoa. -Harry Pedley has finished work for Geo. Connell, having a position in Cortland. Fred Parmley takes his place on the hay press.

-Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Mead entertained Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Buck of Groton, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Buck and son Bertrand of East Lansing, Mrs. Lucy Mead and Miss Cordelia Mead, Christmas day.

-The Ladies' Aid society of East sity of Pennsylvania, is spending the Genoa church will hold their annual Holiday vacation at the home of Dr. chicken pie dinner and election of J. W. Skinner and daughter, Miss officers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Younglove on Wednesday, Jan. 5. No price set for the dinner,

-Grant Halsey and family and Johannes Barkev Garabedian, pastor Purdy Main and family of Locke week. They attended the Sill family -L. B. Norman is spending the dinner Christmas day and in the Holidays at his home here. On evening, the Hand family had a tree at Henry G. Hand's.

Get some neatly printed letter

# Ithaca Auburn Short Line

Central New York Southern Railroad Corporation. In Effect Sept. 21, 1914. Corrected to Nov. 11, 1915.

STATIONS

NORTH BOUND -- Read Up

Daily 22		Daily 62		Sunday Only &		2	11	31		1 5 5 1	32		422		22		24		28	
						Daily Except Sun.		Daily Except Sun.			Daily Except Sun.		Sunday Only		Daily Except Sun.		Daily		Daily	
P	M	PA	A	A	M	AI	M	A	M		A	M	A	M	A	M	P	M	P	м
6	40	1 3 5			30	8	30		45	AUBURN	9	20	11	09	11	27	5	00	9	00
6	55	2 0		8	45		43	7	30	Mapleton	9	05	10	54	II	14	4	45	8	46
7	05	2 1	14	8	56		53	7	II	Merrifield	8	53	10	43	11	04	4	35	8	
7	12		22		05		01	7	20	Venice Center	8	44	10	34	10	56		27	8	28
7	24	2 ;	33	9	20	9	12	7	33	GENOA	8	29	10	19	10	45	4	16	8	15
7	33	2 .	41	9	31	9	21	7	43	North Lansing	8	18	10	08	IO	36	4	06	8	06
7	45	2	-		50		32	8	05	South Lansing	18	05	9	55		26	1	55	7	55
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	M	BI	-	1	M		M	A	M	1	A	M		M	I. A	M	P	M		PB

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.

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There is a BOOK for you to give to any relative or friend that will convey exactly your message of love and good will Nothing else will do this nearly so well.

Nothing else is quite so ideal.



New Books to choose from

Up-to-Date Grocery, Genoa, N. Y.

Special January Discount Sale On Men's, Boys' and Children's

Suits, Overcoats and Mackinaws.

M. G. Shapero, Genoa.

# Robt. & H. P. MASTIN

Genoa, N. Y.

Best Wishes

for the

New Year.

By Clarissa Mackie

RS. WASHINGTON JONES fluffed up the blond bangs on her forehead and smiled augelically at her husband. Mr. Washington Jones recognized the

signs of approaching conflict and sighed as he put down his evening paper. "Well, Linda?" he inquired.

"Washy, I've an idea," she announell.

"I saw it coming!" groaned Mr Jones.

"In fact, it's more than an idea," went on Linda, with growing enthusiasm in her project; "it is a fixed determination.

"Tell it," commanded her husband. "I'm going to join the 'Spugs,' " she laughed gleefully

"And what are the 'Spugs?" form of subragette battery? "Don't tease. Washy, dear. I'm in

dendly earnest this time. S. P. U. G. is merely an abbreviation for the Society For the Prevention of Useless Giv-Ing."

"Then that lets me out of giving you that set of furs this winter, when you've three other sets that are plenty good enough for any little woman to wear."

"How horrid you can be, dear!" protested Mrs. Jones, with a quaver of approaching tears in her voice. "You must know that the society was formed for the purpose of suppressing the useless Christmas gift. Thousands of dollars are spent every year in the giving of presents to merest acquaintances in the hope of receiving some gift in return. Of course no one will admit giving for that reason, but it is at the bottom of most of it. And there is so much suffering in the world that could be allayed with the money spent for useless presents-little trumpery lace and ribbon knickknacks that one hangs over the dressing table to catch dust and cobwells!

"Ah, I see! Something of the same tribe as the embroidered necktie holders you used to work for me before we holder in my life, my dear!

"What did you do with them, Washington Jones?" demanded Mrs. Jones tearfully.

"I-I saved them," replied Mr. Jones hastily, "together with the letters you wrote to me and your little white glove and-er-all that sort of thing, don't you know?"

Linda nodded her head thoughtfully. "I know. And some rainy day. Washy, dear," she went on sweetly. "we will open that box where you have them all hidden away so tenderly, and we will read them together. Won't it be great?'

"Grand," agreed Washy weakly, for he had not the faintest idea where he had put these tender mementoes of his courting days.

"Now, about this spug business," he briskly reminded her.

"Oh, yes! My idea is to eliminate exchanging gifts with any save our relatives and most intimate friends, and these presents shall be of the most practical kind, useful as well as beau-

tiful. And the money we save shall go to charity." "A splendid idea, Linda. And bave

you made any plans so far?" "Oh, yes. I've kept my eyes and ears open, and I've about decided what



"I'm going to join the 'Spugs,' " sh laughed gleefully,

to give all of our relatives-things they actually need."

Mr. Jones drew out a notebook and Dencil.

"I have here the memorandum we drew up at Thanksgiving, outlining what each one would like and what we could afford to give." be began. "Now, there is your mother, my dear; we planned to give her one of those mahogany sewing tables of colonial design. You will remember that I was but as I exist only to make you happy, the year propose to substitute for the Pt. Mg Hand?

"Of course I know mother would love course, she has a wicker one that Adella gave her two years ago and she needs a new bathrobe-that's something she really needs; so you can cross out the sewing table and put down 'bathrobe' in its place. That caght to be a saving of \$10 right there.'

"Good!" cried Mr. Jones enthusiastically. "Let the good work go on! Next, your father; he is down for a binding with all the trimmings; price

Mrs. Jones swallowed rapidly and made immediate response.

"I had thought of a dozen shirts for father. The soft white ones that he wears-let me see, that would be say



Mrs. Jones.

were married. Never used a necktie ing \$10 more. And Ethel was to have mas was turning out differently than silver candelabra-a pair of all wool she had expected. In fact, it didn't blankets instead. Tom can get along appear at all like Christmas to elimiwithout another Russian brass smoking set. We will give him some socks. holiday giving so pleasant. Then she

> For another hour Mrs, Jones dictated to her husband, and he joyfully substituted the more useful and much cheaper articles for the handsome pres gifts! Tablecloth and dinner napkins ents they were in the habit of sending to their various relatives and friends.

When the revised list was completed Mr. Jones made a rapid calculation and announced that under the new system of Christmas giving they would save something like \$50 in money while at the same time they would have the satisfaction of knowing that their friends were receiving useful and nec ssary articles instead of the customary rivolous and expensive gifts.

"And that \$50 can go to charity." said Mrs. Jones with a sigh of satisfaction as her husband tucked his note book in his pocket

The joyful smile faded from Wash ington Jones' face.

"Might I suggest," he murmured meekly, "that in leaving that \$50 in the bank it would be conferring charity upon a most worthy object-to wit. myself?"

"Washington! Would you be selfish at this season?" chided his little wife. "I would not." protested Mr. Jones eagerly. "I would pass this good money on to the butcher, the baker and the candlestick maker; otherwise the

gas man." "Think of the starving!" "I am. The butcher told me last week that he was supporting fortytwo families over the holiday season so that they might make a proper display of Christmas giving, and he significantly added that his own family might starve for all the forty-two cus-

tomers cared. "How impertinent!" commented Mrs. lones raher weakly as she followed Scarce a Half Dozen Packages Rewardper busband upstairs.

ble for their practicability.

It is true that Mrs. Jones' conscience shall scream if it is!" store by a new golf bag than he would been when he asked her to marry him! man would be gladdened at Yuletide Christmas tree. by the sum of \$50, which would ex-

the new year. As for the public charity to which a crib for it and a doll carriage"-Mrs. Jones longed to subscribe her name, she was compelled to be content

to contribute the meager sum of \$5. Christmas was a bright and sun all those toys?" she asked, shiny day, and Mrs. Jones felt filled. "I did-my kids are going to have with the holiday spirit as she pre the kind of a Christmas they want." pared to go downtown and make her he tossed over his shoulder, "I buy final purchases. There was a pleasant their clothes anyway." fragrance of Christmas goodles floating "But, Washy, dear," quavered Linda, rather staggered at the price of it, up from pantry and kitchen, and the "you see I got to thinking about that two children were in close attendance and so I bought Dicky a sled, too, and ver love, I agreed upon it. Now, what upon Bridget, who was making mince a pair of skates and Dolly's doll and

Cornovers.

mas wreaths or branches of holly tied that sewing table. Washy; but, of with ribbon, and everywhere the spirit of Christmas cheer prevailed. As the lay wore on Mrs. Jones felt a singular seems to like it immensely. Well, she lack of interest in purchasing shirts and handkerchiefs and neckties. She had omitted five friends with whom she had been in the habit of exchanging foolish trifles, and she substituted engraved Christmas greefings in place of the usual remembrance.

Then, at the very last moment, Linda Jones became reckless, and in a set of his favorite Kipling, in de luxe brief hour she flew from shop to shop. to emerge guiltily with small parcels. which she smuggled into the house and proceeded to tie up in white tissue paper packages bound about with red ribbons.

All the evening messengers came and vent from the Jones house. Some of the messengers were summoned to carry packages to Mr. Jones' neglected friends, remembered at the eleventh hour, the same daint; white packages we have seen her prepare so hastily.

Mrs. Jones' heart grew heavier as she noted that on this Christmas eve her own proportion of gifts had dwin fled beyond belief. Scarce a half dozen packages rewarded her search among the daintily tied bundles delivered at the door and piled at once beneath the Christmas tree in the library.

"Well, how are things coming along?" cried Washington Jones when he breezed into the house at 9 o'clock.

"We are all ready," answered his little wife wearily. "I've sent off all my presents, and the children have gone to bed to dream of Santa Claus. Do you know. Washy, I'm afraid that Dicky will be so disappointed over having a new overcoat instead of that new sled he wanted. I'm sure he would rather have worn his old coat another winter. And Dolly"-

"What about Dolly?" asked Dolly's papa. "Don't tell me that you neglected that kiddie's big baby doll she's been writing Santa for?"

"I did," admitted Mrs. Jones guiltily. "I bought her a new velvet bonnet instead.

For fifteen minutes Mr. Washington Jones poked among the parcels under the tree. When he straightened himself he uttered one ejaculation.

"Well, by thunder!" be cried, and. rushing into the ball, he crammed on his hat, leaped into his overcoat and dashed out of the house. "Dear me, what can be the matter

with Washy?" murmured Mrs. Jones. rather dazedly, for somehow Christnate all the little luxuries that made sat down on the floor and rather gloomily inspected her own parcels.

"A pair of blankets from mother; says she knows I wanted practical



from Ethel-hum! Cookbook from The ensuing two weeks were very Tom-the big goose! And the rest are busy ones for Mrs. Washington Jones. of the same sort. May Woods has just She shopped with care and discretion, sent a card, and so has Kitty and and her choice of gifts was remarka- Alice. Oh, dear; this is from Washy! I hope it isn't gloves or stockings! I

was troubled by the thought of how But it wasn't. It was so very frivolher father would be disappointed at ous that Linda Jones smiled through the sight of a dozen white shirts in her tears and kissed the gorgeous gildstead of a much desired set of Kip ed basket of bonbons. Inside the fing's works. She knew that her sis basket was a small white box, and in fer had long desired the silver can the box was a bracelet. Well. Washdelabra and that her young brother- ington Jones was the same extravain-law, Bob Jones, would set more gant, foolish, dear, dear boy as he had

appreciate a dozen handkerchiefs. But | When Washington Jones presented the edict had gone forth, and, so far bimself at his home it was nearly midas Washington Jones was concerned, night. In his arms were some large the butcher and baker and the gas packages which he piled under the

"Dicky's sled and a new pair of actly square their several accounts to skates and a train of cars," he annonneed grimly; "Dolly's baby doll and

Linda interrupted him by a surprised

"Washy Jones! You never bought

the other things." The stindows were gay with Christ! They stared at each other in amazed

stlence. Theu Mr. Jones opened his mouth and spoke huskily:

"Did you suffer the same change of heart toward your parents and friends?" he asked.

Linda nodded dumbly. Washington Jones uttered a whoop of surprise.

"Then." he choked mirthfully. "then. my dear, your mother possesses a bathrobe and two mahogany sewing stands,

your father owns a dozen new linen



Because you gave me such a lovely, foolish present, dear," confessed Mrs.

shirts and two sets of Kipling, your sister Ethel"-

"Oh, dear!" wailed Mrs. Jones hysterically. "Washy Jones, did you go

and buy all those things, too?" "I did." said Jones solemnly. "It will take us a week after Christmas.

my dear, to untangle this business and separate our friends and relatives from their duplicate presents. Tomorrow I will take the children in the motor, and we will distribute an extra sled and skates and doll toys among some poor about, honey?"

"Because you gave me such a lovely, foolish present, dear," confessed Mrs. Jones, "and because I'm glad I changed those suits of underwear I bought for you and got that silver mounted fishing rod you've been wanting so longand more than that"-

"Never mind about any more. I've stopped and made the promised Christmas gifts to the butcher, baker, etc., and do tell me if you must why you are still crying, my dear?"

"Oh, because I am such an unsucessfut spug!" sighed Linda.

"You may be that," twinkled Washington Jones over her heaving shoulder, "but to me you appear to be just the successful wife of an average American family, and I wouldn't have you change a bit!"

Paper and Papyrus.

The newspapers of today are printed on paper composed almost or quite all of wood fiber. The result is that in a few years the paper, as it becomes thoroughly dry, will break and crumble. The "papyrus" reed of old Egypt gives the name of paper, and the roll or "volumen" of manuscript of old Rome is the origin of the term "volume" applied to a book

When the excavations of Pompeli were first conducted many charred rolls were found. These at first were thought to be balf burned sticks. They to place as wanted. Representations of cate of the president's. them, packed for the use of the students, are seen in the wall paintings of Pon- "OLD MAN" IS BOOTLEGGER peil. The water plant, papyrus, was once abundant, but is now almost extinet in the Nile.-Indianapolis News.

Rain on the Diamonds. Madge-Do you think Mr. Phan loves you more than he does baseball?

Maude-I really don't know. Last night he told me that my eyes were like diamonds Madge-That is a sign of affection.

Maude-Then a little later he said

that when I cried it made him feel

like a postponed game.-Judge. The Two Spruce Trees. Upon a mountain, side by side. I'wo friendly spruces stood,

And one was tall and filled with pride-The monarch of the wood, The other was a lowly tree, Not more than six feet high, And other spruces laughed to see

Its struggle toward the sky. The monarch from his dizzy height Would shout, "Why don't you grow!" Alas, a tempest came one night And laid that monarch low.

While by and by a woodsnian came, Who whistles merrily. And gave the little spruce a name, And called it "Christmas Tree

And bore it to a house of light, Where, gaudily arrayed. The spruce became a royal sight children's eyes surveyed.

And Christmas joy it brought to all, And as the hours went by Twas glad for having grown so small And was content to die. -New York Herald. COINS 500 YEARS OLD FOUND

Curious Plates Inscribed "Cabot, 1498" Also Discovered by Blacksmith in Indiana.

Sullivan, Ind .- Frank Bennett, a blacksmith, digging at the former site late of the Town of Genoa, Cayuga of the Howe brickyard, near here, County, N. Y., deceased, are required to found a number of copper coins and white metal plates more than 500 years old. They were found five feet under ground, below the old trail used Ledyard, N. Y, County of Cayuga, P.O. by pioneers, between Terre Haute and address, King Ferry, N. Y., on or before Vincennes.

One of the copper coins contains a head with the date 1410, and another contains a raised head wearing a crown dated 1410. One coin is marked 12 Temple Court, Auburn, N. Y. 'Six pence-Henry VIII."

The largest white metal plate is about 21/2x5 inches, and is inscribed "On this 7th day of February, 1498, of Our Lord, I. E., demand all nu land, John Cabot." Another plate reads "Sebastian Cabot, May 5, 1496. Henry

### IOWAN'S LETTERS WIN GIRL

Townspeople Applaud Romance of Correspondence Club-Stonebraker Is Rusher as Lover.

Shenandoah, Ia.-Half the town No other Newspaper in the world turned out to welcome Fayal G. Stonebraker, and his bride, who as Miss Leach Derr, had scorned all the eligibles in Berwick, Pa., for the Iowan newspaper was more needed in the youth whose acquaintance she made household. The great war in Europe through a Kansas City correspondence has now entered its second year, with no

In writing love winning letters are world-shaking events, in which the Stonebraker outshone men of all sorts. United States, willing or unwilling, has Miss Derr's room was filled with pho- been compelled to take a part. No intographs of some of the most desperate masculine specimens out of captivity, but it was Fayal that won. He made love with a rush,

come," he telegraphed. He followed paign, owing to the extraordinary charhis wire, and the girl surrendered.

LOSES MILK IN A STREAM you with the promptness and cheapness

Plucky Farmer's Wife Is Caught in York World. Flood in Clifty Creek After Milking.

White, who lives near Hartsville, started out to milk, she found her cow THE GENOA TRIBUNE together for one had strayed across Clifty creek. There year for \$1 65. had just been a heavy rain, but the The regular subscription price of the creek was low, so Mrs. White removed two papers is \$2.00. ier shoes and stockings and waded over. She milked the cow and started back, carrying her pail of milk. But in the meantime the stream had risen, and when Mrs. White was in the center the current became so strong she children-and-what are you crying was washed into a deep hole. She managed to scramble out and reached the bank, but the milk was spilled.

## IS PRESIDENT'S DOUBLE



Dr. Leonard H. English of Washington resembles President Wilson to such an extent that frequently he is were carefully unrolled and found to mistaken for him. The contour of the be examples of classic literature. Boxes face is identical and with a few lines of these rolls were carried from place to make it older it would be a dupli-

# Young Miner Disguised With Wig and

Beard Said to Be Solution of Mystery.

Charleston, W. Va.-The mystery of the "old man of Kelly's Creek," who is alleged to have been one of the most successful bootleggers in the state, is believed by federal officers to be solved in the indictment of Louis Peters, aged twenty-two.

It is alleged that Peters, in the guise of an old man, wearing false gray hair and a patriarchal set of false whiskers, sold whisky in violation of the prohibition laws. Without whiskers and gray hair he worked as a miner.

## GIRL IS DEPUTY CORONER

Miss Edith Edison, Who Became Doctor in June, Gets Post in Washington Town.

Seattle.-The little city of Tolt has the distinction of having the first woman deputy coroner appointed in this state.

Dr. Hazel Edison, who was graduated last June from Rush Medical college at Chicago, hung out her shingle in Tolt in July. With a runabout she makes calls in all parts of her mountainous territory, and is already popular. As deputy coroner she will have to investigate all violent and suspicious deaths in her district.

#### LEGAL NOTICES.

Notice to Creditors.

By virtue of an order granted by he Surrogate of Cayuga County, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of James Fallon, present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator of, &c., of said deceased, at his place of residence in the Town of the 19th day February, 1916.

Dated July 26, 1915.

Roy S. Holland, Administrator.

Stuart R. Treat, Attorney for Administrator,



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

Practically a Daily at the Price of a Weekly

gives so much at so low a price. There has never been a time when a promise of an end for a long time. These

telligent person can ignore such issues. The Presidential contest also will soon be at hand. Already candidates for the "Throw your baggage down when I nomination are in the field, and the camacter of the times, will be of supreme interest. No other newspaper will inform

of the Thrice-a-Week edition of the New THE THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD'S regular subscription price is only \$1.00 Columbus, Ind.—When Mrs. William We offer this unequalled newspaper land

# BAD SIGNS

# Common Symptoms of Kidney Trouble

Dull side pains, bad taste in the mouth, spots in the eyes, flashes of heat, irregular bowels, coated tongue, heartburn, costiveness, headaches, high colored urine, yellow skin, sleeplessness, show your liver is disordered. If not stopped, kidney, bladder and blood disorders will follow. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy stimulates and strengthens the stomach, liver and bowels, so the kidneys and bladder have a chance to act right, the blood is purified. It also acts directly upon the kidneys and bladder, as well, aiding in cleansing and healing them. Has unbroken record of wonderful success. Write Dr. David Kennedy Co., Rondout, N. Y., for free sample. Large bottles at druggists.

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Thousands of people are now taking Booth-Overton Laxative and Liver Tablets. They relieve constipation and bilious at-tacks; are powerful yet gentle in action. For sale by druggists or sent by mail on re-ceipt of price. 10c., 25c. and 50c. BOOTH-OVERTON COMPANY 11 Broadway, New York

# Welcome Stranger! Want a Sample Copy?

THE BEFANA.

The little folk of the Italian settlement have their Santa Claus, though there is in fact no Santa for the children of Italy, who have instead their Befana bring to them presents on Epiphany. twelve days after Christmas. The Befana reminds them of the visit of the Magi to the stable where the Holy Child was born. The Befana and Santa Claus are much alike. Both are coming from the north at night to the children who behave well, and both have a predilection for stockings, which they fill with gifts of various kinds, from a cheap box of candies to an expensive doll or toy. Once here the Italians readily accept and adopt the American custom and change their Befana for the Santa, thus anticipating the date of the mysterious appearance of the gifts. Consequently the gift stores are visited now by thousands of Italians, many of whom spend

lavishly if they can afford it. Many Italian families, especially those who have been here for several years and are well acquainted with American customs. have their Christmas trees, some of them being artistically put no and liberally decorated with rich gifts. In the Italian quarters of American cities and towns many

Fifty H. P. Six

Where In the World Is Its Equal?

The only 7-passenger Fifty-Horse Power Six that has ever been offered in America or Europe at less than \$1450, and the only car in which a reduction in price has been accompanied by a substantial increase in quality, and when you can get such a Six as this, Light, Roomy, Stylish and 122 inch wheel base—you certainly cannot afford to buy any car without seeing the STUDEBAKER SIX. May we show you?

## J. D. ATWATER,

Local Studebaker Agt.

Genoa, N. Y.

# **Great Family Combination Offer**

The Genoa Tribune \$1)Both Papers
The Youth's Companion \$2(Together For One Year)

To Take Advantage of This Club Rate Send all Subscriptions to this Office



# **AUBURN** SAVINGS BANK

Pays

FROM APRIL 1, 1915

INTEREST

UNDER THE TOWN CLOCK Cor. Genesee and South Sts.

Auburn, N. Y.

The plain methods used in depositing and withdrawing from a Savings Bank in New York state give the depositor advantages of a ready bank account bearing interest Interest will be allowed on all amounts from \$1.00 to \$3,000

# To The Farmers!

The 8-16 Mogul Farm Tractor meets with all the requirements in a very satisfactory manner.

The low 20th Century Spreader is owned by a great many glowing sun would remain. farmers in Southern Cayuga County who are pleased with them But still we are anxious for more satisfied purchasers. Sold by

G. N. COON, KING FERRY, N.Y.

# A GREAT BARGAIN

# An Ideal Offer For the Home

Genoa Tribune The Ohio Farmer . . . 52 Copies McCall's Magazine & Pattern

We Will For Only The Housewife . . . . 12 Copies

Send You Publications

Your own home newspaper, America's foremost farm paper and two household magazines, known far and wide as the best our country produces. These publications are too well known for discussion.

THE OHIO FARMER for more than 60 years it has been recognized as America's leading authority on farm subjects, help-lul practical and of interest to every one in the home. Twenty to forty-eight pages weekly. Sub-scription price 50e per year.

McCALL'S MAGAZINE —a recognized fashion authority for 45 years with more subscribers than any other fashion magazine. As a household magazine there is none better. Eighty to one hundred twenty-four pages monthly. Subscription price 50c per year.

THE HOUSEWIFE thirty to forty pages monthly. One of America's leading magazines for women. Its pages are full of the choicest kind of literature. Its short stories and serials are the best and its household hints are invaluable. Subscription price 50c per year.

OUR PAPER our aim will be to continue to publish a paper that will not only merit your confidence and good will, out one that will aid in promoting the welfare of our home and civic life. It is needless to say

We have here, four well known publications, each of which is known to you as being absolutely reliable, nothing cheap, nothing trashy. Their style of expression is clean and their subject matter is wholesome. It is undoubtedly the season's best offer. We therefore have no hesitancy in urging our readers to subscribe.

DON'T MISS THIS OFFER-Send Your Order Today to The Genoa Tribune, Genoa, N.Y.

TRIBUNE GENOA and N. Y. World \$1.65

on that other hand above her heart. A moment later she began to sing in her sweet little thread of a voice:

"I saw three ships come sailing in On Christmas day-on Christmas day: saw three ships come sailing in On Christmas day in the morning Elizabeth Shawe took up the next

"Oh, they sailed into Bethlehem On Christmas day-on Christmas day Oh, they sailed into Bethlehem On Christmas day in the morning!"

It was Betty's turn: 'And all the bells on earth shall ring On Caristmas day-on Christmas day; And all the bells on earth saul ring On Christmas day in the morning

Again there came the fuller, richer tones of the sweet antiphony: 'And all the annels in heaven shall sing

On Christmas day-on Christmas day The voices of mother and chaid blended in unison, filling the room with hap

py, rippling music: 'And all the angels in heaven shall sing On Christ was day in the morning."

At a signal from Shawe the men join ed in the next verse, waiting for the first line to be given and then going on with the simple iteration until the lit tle carol became a mighty triumphat

'And ail the souls on earth shall sing On Christmas day-on Christmas day And all the souls on earth shall sing

On Christmas day in the morning "Dang thet hick'ry!" old Jerome grumbled in the bush that followed "It do set a man splutterin' ez never

THE END.

Moral Sussion and a Strap. "She seems to have abandoned her moral suasion ideas relative to the training of children."

"She has." "How did it happen?"

"Well. I was largely instrumental in bringing about the change. You see, she has no children of her own, and I grew weary of her constant preaching and theorizing, so I loaned her our Willie."

"Loaned her your boy?" "Precisely. She was to have him a week on her solemn promise to confine herself entirely to moral suasion."

"Did she keep her promise?" "She did, but at the expiration of the week she came to me with tears in to whale him just once."-New York

The Nebular Hypothesis.

The nebular hypothesis assumes the matter composing our sun and planets once existed as a vast gaseous neb ula, spiral in form, having an inconceivably high temperature and slowly revolving on an axis passing through its center of gravity. As the mass cooled by radiating heat into space a contraction of volume with accelerated axial rotation would ensue, in accordance with well known dynamic principles. The centrifugal force thus rapidly increased would cause the separation of large masses which would, by mutual attraction of their own particles, gradually assume a spherical form and become planets. By a repetition of this process planet after planet would be thrown off and the central

European Revolutions.

The four great revolutions of modern times are the English revolution of 1688, which finally put an end to Stuart power in England; the great French revolution of 1789; the French revolution of July, 1830, which was followed by several revolutionary outbreaks in other parts of Europe, and the almost general revolutionary outburst of 1848. The July revolution in France in 1830 was followed by attempts which were unsuccessful in Germany and Italy, but in Belgium the present kingdom of the Belgians was established, and in 1832 the passage of the English reform bill was directly attributed to events and processes of thought set in motion at that time. The revolutions of 1848 resulted in France in the fall of the bourgeois monarchy and brought about a political upheaval in Europe from many causes from Ireland to the Danube.-New York Times.

The Conductor's Baton. According to the investigations of a Frenchman, the credit of inventing the conductor's baton belongs to Lully, the composer, who eventually had cause to regret his invention. Before he adopted the baton conductors were in the habit of pounding on the floor with their feet or clapping their hands to mark the time. Lully found it wearisome to keep his foot constantly in motion and so used a stick to strike the floor and beat time. He used a pole six feet long. One day he brought down the pole with such force that it struck his foot and made a deep wound. He paid no attention to the matter. The wound grew worse and ultimately caused his death. After his time conductors tried more and more to improve the baton, and it was ultimately brought to its present form.

Flowery New South Wales. New South Wales is said to contain more varieties of flowering plants than all Europe.

# Buy It Now

Don't buy what you need. do need It will put thouwork.

# Our 1916 Christmas Club

Started Monday, Dec. 27.

# We Paid 803 members of our 1915 Club \$20,000.00

WERE YOU ONE OF THE LUCKY ONES? YOU CAN RECEIVE A CHECK NE T CHRISTMAS IF YOU JOIN THE 1916 CLUB.

In class 2, pay 2c the first week, 4c the second week, 6c the third week and so on for 50 weeks and we will mail you a check two weeks before Christmas for \$25.50.

Or in Class 5, pay 5c the first week, 10c the second week, 15c the third week, and so on and we will mail you a check two weeks before Christmas for \$63.75.

# You May Reverse the Order of the Payments if you wish to do so

In Class 2, you may start with \$1 the first week and pay 2c less every week until the list payment will be 2c.

In Class 5, you may start with \$2.50 the first week and pay 5c less every week until the last payment is 5c

# Should you prefer to pay an equal a nount each week you can do so

In Class 50, the payments are 50c each week for 50 weeks and two weeks before Christmas you will receive a check for \$25.00.

In Class 100, the payments are \$1 each week for 50 weeks and two weeks before Christmas you will receive a check for \$50

Payments must be made every week or made in advance for any number of weeks.

Can you think of an easier way to provide money for Christmas presents?

Join yourself get everyone in the family to join. Show this to your friends and get her eyes and pleaded for permission them to join. Everybody is welcome to join.

# Rothschild Bros.

PRIVATE BANKERS

Ithaca, N. Y.

# **以外的外的外的外的外的外的** An African Christmas

Henry M. Stanley, dispatched by a New York newspaper, arrived in Zanzibar Jan. 6, 1871, and trekked off into the African wilderness a couple of months later. He discovered Dr. Livingstone, the lost missionary, on Friday, Nov. 10, at Ujiji, on the eastern shore of the great lake Tanganyika, 236 days after setting out.

Early in December he had returned to Ujiji with the doctor, after a cruise up the lake. On the 20th the rainy season was ushered in with heavy rains, thunder and hailstorms, and the thermometer fell to 66 degrees F. That evening Stanley went down with the fourth spell of fever since his arrival. However, he picked up rapidly.

"Christmas came," he wrote, "and the doctor and I resolved upon the blessed and time honored day being kept as we keep it in Anglo-Saxon lands-with a feast such as Ujiji could furnish us. The fever had quite gone from me the night before, and on Christmas morning, though exceedingly weak. I was up and dressed and lecturing Ferajji, the cook, upon the importance of the day to white men and endeavoring to instil into the mind of the sleek and pampered animal some cunning secrets of the culinary art. Fat, broad tailed sheep, goats, zogga and pombe, eggs, fresh milk, plantains, singwe, cornflower, fish, onions, sweet potatoes, etc., were procured in the Ujiji market and from good old Moeni Kheri. But, alas for my weakness! Ferajji spoiled the roast and our custard was burned-the dinner was a failure. That the fat brained rascal escaped a thrashing was due only to my inability to lift my hands for punishment, but my looks were dreadful and alarming and capable of annihilating any one except Ferajji. The stupid, hardheaded cook only chuckled, and I believe he had the subsequent sure to come, gratification of eating the pies, custard and roast that his carelessness had spoiled for European palates."

# **新华的中部中部市中部**

The youth who does not look up will look down and the spirit that does not soar is destined perhaps to grovel .--

# THE REPORT OF THE PARTY OF THE

When the dawn creeps up from the darkly slumbering ocean Christmas morn and speeds brightly around the world, circling it with a golden girdle of light, myriads of bells in many lands awake and from steeple to steeple ring out the glad tidings that "the Messiah is king."sands of idle men at Eloise Boorback in Crafts-

# Quality and Not Price.

If price is the only consideration you won't be interested in what we have to say about Fur Coats, but if Quality is what you are looking for, then we want to talk to you for we have a Fur Coat proposition which we feel certain will interest you.

We want to show them to you anyway-whether you buy or not—we want you to come in—try them on and learn why we talk Quality instead of Price.

A Happy New Year to All.

# C. R. EGBERT.

The People's Clothier, Hatter & Furnisher, 75 Genesee St., AUBURN, N. Y.

# Winter Comforts.

All woolen articles are rapidly advancing in price. We urge you to buy Blankets, Bedding, Underwear, etc.,

New stocks will cost us more to buy, therefore, must be sold at higher prices.

BUY NOW and be prepared against high prices that are

# BUSH & DEAN

151 East State Street, ITHACA, N. Y.

We are offering our entire stock of Suits and Coats at clearance prices,

Place your Insurance with the VENICE TOWN INSURANCE CO. \$1,500,000 IN FARM RISKS!

WM. H. SHARPSTEEN, Secretary,

Office, Genoa, N. Y.

Paid vom Subscription Yeu









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zoivatare, flouever eat anuther Lor ... Fall Enn i'is enuff ter o ners it.

try to live so as to aptin of Our its a liouprable Job, I will to he honerable most al-

Colve five, the never, never tell an has got it in a tollers what Fib to their Maws

ler ive six, fe not make ugly to a mar langh at gurls Any More. Toey kant help being Guris. Natcher many em what they are, and Boys should fe I sorry for em.

1 1388 this is onuff for This year. So He ring off and shut up my Rezorve boot till next year.

#### A NEW YEAR'S APPEAL.

Prisoners For Debt Used Day to Tell of Their Unfortunate Condition.

The newspapers of a century ago afford simple ovidence of the cruelty and futility of one of the laws of the day -namely, the punishment of debt by imprisonment, says Alice Morse Earle. It was an urterly hopeless task for any imprisoned for debt ever to expect to be released save by pardoning, and the sufferings of such prisoners was extreme, as they had no charity funds to draw upon to mitigate the woes and misery, the filth and horror of their surroundings. These unhappy men often chose the opening of the new year-a time of gladsome hope to the world in general-to appeal for aid in their utter forlornness, and in the newspapers at the close of the year appeals for help printed through the pity of the publisher of the news sheet, and in early January sometimes humble thanks for gifts from generous citizens. Here is an advertisement from the New York Gazette, January, 1751:

Thrice happy, whose tender Care Relieves the poor Distrest.

When Troubles compass them around The Lord shall give them Rest. We, the poor Prisoners confined in the Gaol of the City of New York, do take this publick Opportunity of returning our most humble and hearty Thanks to our generous but unknown Benefactors for relieving us this severe Season when we were almost perich'd with Cold and Hunger, by sending two Quarters of Beef, one Cord of Wood, Twelve Shillings in Money and three dozen of Loaves of Bread, which was fairly and justly distributed between us. And that God Almighty may give them Health and Happiness in the present Life and Eternal Happiness in the next are the sincere wishes and Desires of THE POOR UNFORTUNATE PRISON

Strange New Year Celebration. What probably is the strangest New Year's rite is held in the Cevennes mountains, in southern France. At the last evening mass of the old year the herds and flocks of the peasantry are gathered before the portico of the little stone church high up on the mountain side and are blessed by the priest and sprinkled with holy water by the acolyte, who follows him in order that this the sole wealth of the countryside may increase and prosper during the year to come. The sight at the holy hour is wonderful. As the church bell tolls above them the frightened animals bleat and bellow and try madly to escape. First the oxen are blessed, then the cows, next the sheep and lambs and finally the goats and pigs.-Chica-

New Year's Day In March. New Year's day used to fall in March, not in January, and there was as the world's first year was supposed to have begun in the sprouting of leaf and grass, so each New Year's day was set for the season when Nature began to wake after her winter sleep.

Easy Role.

Jehnny-Papa, what is a philosopher? THIS IS THE PRINT SHOP Fu-A man with a good liver, heart, stimuch and bank secount. - Ohiengo

# New Year Chimes

By MINNA IRVING Stop thief!

The old year goes O'er the drifted snows, And the gray old year hath brought me grief.

He hath stolen the bud and the dancing leaf. And the dear little robin that used to sing

At my window sill in the balmy spring. the rapturous kisses my lover

He hath hidden him, too, in a narrow

Deep down from the light of the broad, blue sky, And so through the rush of my tears

"Stop thie!" As the old year goes O'er the drifted snows, CEV | urst, He never fight For the gray old year hath brought

> All hail! The new year comes With the beat of drums And clangor of bells in the windy vale.

He bringeth the song of the nightin-And, what if his robe is fringed with

snow. The April buds on his bosom blow. He sendeth a new love unto me From an ancient country across the

And far to the south we will sail away

Through the purple dusk of a perfumed May. All hail!

The new year comes With the beat of drums And music of bells in the wintry vale.

# Buy It Now

Don't squander your money. Luxurics can wait. But buy now the necessaries you require. Don't wait until late in the spring. You've had a good year and you can afford to help others less fortunate. Put the money you must spend into circulation at once. This winter is the time to sow a good act. You will reap your share.

Dec. 31. Best day of all the year, since I May see thee pass and know That if thou dost not leave me high Thou hast not found me low, And since, as I behold thee die Thou leavest me the right to say That I tomorrow still may vie With them that keep the upward way.

Best day of all the year to me, Since I may stand and gaze Across the grayish past and see So many crooked ways That might have led to misery Or, haply, ended at disgrace; Best day since thou dost leave me free To look the future in the face.

lest day of all days of the year That was so kind, so good, ince thou dost leave me still the dear Old faith in brotherhood: test day since I, still striving here, May view the past with small regret nd, undisturbed by doubts or fear, Beek paths that are untrod as yet.

Paid In His Own Coin.

-Chicago Record-Herald.

In the days of the country inn and when traveling overland was done on horseback or in carriages the eccentric John Randolph of Roanoke was passing over a road that was new to him. He stopped at an inn for dinner. The meal being over, the driver hitched in his team and was ready to resume the journey when the innkeeper. doubtless with the best intentions, inquired of Randolph where he was go-

"I've paid my bill, and it's none of your business," gruffly answered the traveler

About half a mile from the inn Randolph found that the road forked. He a good deal of sense in this, for, even of course did not know which end to take, so be sent the driver back to inquire of the innkeeper.

"You can tell Mr. Randolph that he bas paid his bill and that he can take whichever way he chooses," returned

Where Quality and Service Are First Considerations.

# When the New Year Arrives

T certain periods of the year there are certain diseases that sweep the country. In the spring influenza atllicts mankind; in the summer, rose fever, and in the early autumn the hay feverites snuffle and mangle the English language. But with the beginning of the year an epidemic of a disease of the most virulent sort spreads over the civilized world, causing ninety-nine out of a hundred of its inhabitants to raise their right hands involuntarily and swear by all that's holy they will hold fast to the straight and narrow path forever and forever.

The symptoms of the disease are al ways the same. It is better and more generally known than the common cold; it is more regular in its appear ance, and more persons suffer from it than from any other affliction, yet physicians and bacteriologists have never found a remedy or isolated its germ. This microbe, once taken into the system, can never be eliminated The same victims suffer from it year after year, and each year end hundreds of thousands of new sufferers join the

The disease first makes its appearance in December. A victim beams beatifically around a poker table and announces, "Well, boys, I swear off on the 1st."

Jan. 1 arrives. Simultaneously several hundred million persons rise. yawn and glance at the calendar. Involuntarily the muscles of the right arm contract, elevating that mem'er toward the celling. In a state of temporary stupor the victim voices good intentions. Some of the more serious in over \$400. cases even rush off to a notary public to record these thoughts in black and white and pay said notary \$5. The stupor is attended by either a lanse the first case the victim has entirely forgotten his attack of the year before; in the second he says, as he has



THIS YEAR IT WILL BE DIFFERENT!

said almost every year of his life: "Oh. this year it will be different. I'm not going to bust 'em this time." This is the crisis of the disease; now comes the slow recovery.

So many persons suffer in this country from the disease that it might almost be called a national question. Its seriousness lies in the effect upon some of the largest industries of the country. Manufacturers of expensive feminine apparel, cigar stores, hundreds of other institutions that give our country its envied reputation of being progressive and enterprising, a land of big business and mammoth industries, are hit and hit hard. The fact that in most cases the recovery is exceedingly rapid is the only redeeming feature. Few of the resolution makers have been known to remain in dreamland later than noon of Jan. 1.

Perhaps, one reasons, officials of the affected industries have made no effort to have the government take measures to prevent the spread of this New Year's disease to the younger generation, and to try to effect its cure in the case of present victims is that with recovery comes an increased addiction to the articles in question. This s another generally recognized symptom and is a secondary and psychological effect rather than a primary

and physical. In from five minutes to one week. statistics show, the disease usually runs self again. He draws himself to his der were terribly torn, full height, voices the thought, "Aw, what's the use?" and resumes his normal mode of life with renewed ardor. If he's a smoker he smokes more often eating of infected oysters, impure wafor a few days; then gradually habits ter or contaminated milk.

are smoked than at any time during the entire year. The consumption gradually increases as patients recover and reaches its maximum Jan. 8, after which is a gradual falling off to normal.-Albany Knickerbocker-Press.

Pope's Welcome to New Year. It is the universal custom among the Jesuits to hold New Year's eve services in their churches and chapels throughout the world. At the Gesu church, in Rome, the pope always attends the service in person. The service consists of "The Miserere" and the benediction.

# NEW YORK NEWS

## 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 Readers.

Niagara county has 300 miles of improved roads.

Jamestown has 1,100 Johnsons, 50 of whom are John Johnsons. Half a dozen of Hornell's leading

industries are being enlarged. Preparations are being made to in-

corporate the village of Wyoming. German Methodists of Akron recently gave a bazaar which brought

Navigation on the Hudson river from Albany to New York is closed

Sale of horse meat for food will be permitted in New York after Jan. 1, the board of health announced,

George W. Robeson was named as president of the Rochester chamber of commerce, at the annual election. Forest lodge, F. & A. M., of Fre-

donia is already making preparations to celebrate its centenial next year. A branch of the National German-American Alliance has been organized | Ithaca, has been ordered by the board brass articles may be coated any color in Hamburg. It has 30 charter mem-

Dr. John O. Roe, known internation ally as an expert in plastic surgery, particularly of the nose, died in Roch-

It is stated that seven out of every 10 males graduated from Hamburg's high school take up farming as a life occupation.

Dec. 29 will be farm bureau day in Monroe county. The annual meeting will be held in the Central church in Rochester,

Arthur E. Bosworth of Rochester has been appointed a canal auditor in the state comptroller's office, at a

salary of \$12 a day. Secretary of State Hugo will speak at the annual banquet of the Dansville Automobile club, which will be

held early in January. The state health department advises Lockport to install a filtration plant to purify its water supply. Typhoid fever is prevalent,

Thomas M. Byrd, a Rochester negro, insisted that he only slapped his wife, but it required 10 stitches to close the gash in her head.

The Rev. Frank D. Leonard of Phoenix has accepted a call to the Presbyterian church at Cuba, where he will receive a salary of \$1,200 a

Max Sherman of New York suddenly went insane on a Michigan Central train entering Buffalo, becoming so violent that it was necessary to tie him to a seat.

Andover business and professional men have organized what they call a Busy Boosters' club. The object is to promote everything tending to improve the village.

Governor Whitman announced that he will ask the next legislature to change the date of the state's fiscal year so that it will commence July and end June 30. Managers of the Fredonia normal

school will ask the legislature at the opening session for \$60,000 for improvements to buildings and equipment at the school. Dunkirk factories are paying out \$1,000,000 a week to help. Merchants report a good business. Those en-

gaged in charity work state there is but little destitution, Fred Griffin of Tully was badly injured at Tully when he fell against a fast revolving circular saw. His

its course. The victim becomes him- right arm and a portion of his shoul-Canisteo reports an outbreak of typhoid fever. Medical authorities are not certain whether it is due to the

the first few days of January fewer | tor in Albion, who disappeared after | sisters, all of this city. Coroner Oc drawing \$32 from a bank.

As he lay in his crib, close to a gas stove, the year-old son of Edward Morrisey of Dunkirk was burned to death, the bed clothing having caught fire from the stove,

It has been learned that James Laurino, a Bath fruit dealer, was The Democratic gain is 348. Progres. among those who perished when the Ancona was torpedoed. He was re turning from a visit to Italy.

Jamestown's Pilgrim Memorial Con. gregational church is seeking a pastor to fill the position of the present incumbent who leaves for Kane, Pa. the first of the coming year.

More than 30 per cent of squatters on state land in the Adirondacks either have vacated their illegal holdings er have agreed to do so. The squatters or ginally numbered about 700.

The sum of \$100,000 will be expended for the repair and maintenance of roads in the 12 towns of Niagara county next year, according to T. N Brennen, county superintendent of high ways.

Securing of options on property in the rection bounded by West arrane. Troup and Ford streets in Rochester has revived the report that the Lehigh Valley and Pennsylvania rail- ed. Additional machinery is being roads are to contruct a union station installed and it is rumored that an

Justice Tompkins, at White Plains, denied the plea of Warden Osborne largest kitchen knife factory in the for the return of Nathan Kaplan to world, and is the backbone of Frank-Sing Sing prison from Dannemora, linville, present progress and induswhere he was sent after being indict- trial advancement. ed for felonies.

After several weeks of investigation and negotiation the directors of the chamber of commerce of Seneca and clear to Wayland, may observe Falls have engaged John M. Ives of this winter a curious sight-fields afr-Rochester, to be secretary of the lo- er fields of fine cabbage frozen stiff.

duct made several months ago Gov- the consequent collapse of quotations. ernor Whitman has removed Harry in many cares only \$2.50 per ton was Moss as sheriff of Oneida county and offered for the biggests heads before named William K. Harvey of Utica the frost. to succeed him.

Harry Taylor of Port Jervis, 12 years old, wandered away from his companions while playing boy scouts and became lost in the woods. He Almost Any Hue, Bright and Lasting, was found by a searching party with both feet frozen

Immediate inspection of the Sixthe last typhoid fever enitoric in of public works, Inspector Jo'n Wood ford will begin the work this week.

Fredonia village trustees have ofthat will lead to the arrest of the burglars who have been operating in that village for some time past. Belief exists that it is the work of local

Burns suffered by Mrs. E. A. Law rence, 40 years old, an employe of the Baptist home for the aged at Fair port, when her dress caught fire from a lighted candle at the home, caused her death in General hospital at Rochester.

William Eulzer will not be the candidate of the Prohibition party for governor at the next gubernatorial election. At a closed conference of the state Prohibition committee at Syracuse, it was decided to seek other material.

who died in Lockport on Dec. 5, supposedly poor, left \$3,500 in cash and above colors are produced. To produce stocks in oil, copper and other securities worth \$17,000. He lived alone in a room over a store and his bea was an old door.

A New York theaterical manager is negotiating with F. A. J. Dunwick, a Pulaski real estate man, for the purchase of the Plummer hotel property on the east side of Jefferson street and if the deal goes through Pulaski will have a new opera house,

Ethel and Louise McChesney of Avoca and a young man were killed when they stepped in front of a fast Lackawanna freight train. The young man's body was brought to Bath on the pilot of the engine. The other bodies were cast beside the track.

Dana L. Jewell, city attorney of Olean, acting under instructions of the common council of that city, has hold word! When I looked around the served notice on two telephone companies and one telegraph company to remove its poles and wires from East That meant money, and I was feeling State street and to bury the wires in conduits.

reports show that the receipts of grain words 'Admir bearer' written above at Buffalo for the season of 1915 to them." tal 217,000,000 bushels The receipts for the season of 1914 totaled 154,000. 000 bushels. The increase in grain received this year over last year is

young business man of Geneva, who who looked first, said: pleaded guilty to forgeing promissory notes, was sentenced to not less than two, nor more than 41/2 years in Auburn prison. His father, W. H. Williams, who denies guilt, is awaiting man trial on the same charge.

John W. Gardner, 54 years old, was his comrades. When he looked through shot and instantly killed while hunt- he was seen to smile. Thenbecome normal until the next attack . Police of several cities have been was accidentally discharged, poured striking."—Kansas City Times. ing near Hornell. The gun, which "Faith, if I don't hear the same close gives a new impetus. This is shown asked to search for Miss Madeline its shot into his head and side, He by the consumption of cigars. During Kronk, a 17-year-old telephone opera- leaves his wife, three sons and two

to K. Stewart was called.

Chautauqua county tabulation enrolled voters for 1916 shows 14,094 Republicans and 3,723 Progressives The Republican gain from last year is 3,491, made up in part by returns of the Pregressives to the G. O. P. fold.

sive figures show a big falling off Harold MacDonald, 17 years old of Olean, who escaped from Little Valley jail three months age, walked into police headquarters at Olean and surrendered himself. He said he was tired of being a homeless warder and was willing to serve his centence MacDonald was arrested with others.

on a charge of bulglary. The James Elgar company plant of Hornell has closed down for an indernite period, throwing between 500 and 600 men out of work. It was stated at the offices of the company that it was impossible to say how long the mil. would be closed down. The cause is attributed to the lack of structural steel, which has paralyzed building

throughout the entire country. The Ontario Knife company of Franklinville is working its force overtime and 50 new bands are wantextension to their already big plant will be built in the spring. It is the

Travelers along the roads through the cabbage belt, which runs from the east half of Geneseo through Livonia

The cause is the drugging of the cab-As the result of charges of miscon- bage market before the freeze-up and

## COLORING METALS.

Quickly Imparted to Brass.

It has been found that metals may be colored quickly and cheaply by forming Mile creek watershed, the source of on their surface a coating of a thin film of a sulphide. In five minutes varying from gold to copper red, there to carmine, dark red and from light aniline blue to a blue-white like sulfered a reward of \$50 for information | phide of lead and at last a reddish white, according to the thickness of the coat, which depends on the length of time the metal remains in the solution used. The colors possess a very good luster, and if the articles to b colored have been previously thoroughly cleaned by means of acids and alkalies they adhere so firmly that they may be operated upon by the polishing

To prepare the solution dissolve half an ounce of hyposulphide of soda i one pound of water and add half a ounce of acetate of lead dissolved i balf a pound of water. When this clean solution is heated to from 190 to 20 degrees F, it decomposes slowly and precipitates sulphide of lend in brown flakes. If metal be now present a part of the sulphide of lend is deposited It develops that Seth P. Millard, thereon, and according to the thickness of the deposited sulphide of lead th an even coloring the articles must evenly heated Iron heated with thi solution takes a steel blue color and will retain the coloring unless some abrasive is used to remove it .- London

> The Penalty of Pride. "When I was running a circus," said

a retired showman, "I never lost an opportunity of advertising. I always made it a point to get my name everywhere, and whenever any one asked for my autograph you may be sure he got it. Once when I went to a little town a great string of boys and girls stood in a line waiting for a chance ! get my antograph on the small , cards they carried. I wrote them as fast as I could, thinking proudly, Felix, o boy, your name is getting to be a house lent that afternoon I thought all the school children in the town were there pretty happy till I began looking over the receipts, and then I found over # The Western Elevating association's hundred of my autographs with the

Hearing Keener Than Sight. An Irishman, an Englishman and a

Scotchman once went up into a tower o see which could see the farthest Elijah R. Williams, a prominent through a telescope. The Euglishman "Oh, Pat. I can see the minute hand of a clock four or five miles away."

"I can see the minute hand on the same clock moving," said the Scottle Pat stood in amazement fistening to



