

# The Genoa Tribune.

VOL. XXIV. No 23

GENOA, N. Y., FRIDAY MORNING, JAN. 1, 1915.

EMMA A. WALDO

**H. KEMPER WILLOUGHBY, M. D.**  
GENOA, N. Y.

Office hours 8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2 p. m.  
7 to 8 p. m.  
Miller 'Phone.  
Special attention given to diseases of  
digestion and kidneys.

**H. E. ANTHONY, M. D.**  
MORAVIA, N. Y.

Office hours 7 to 8:30 a. m., 1 to 2 p. m.  
7 to 9 p. m.  
Miller 'Phone. Bell 'Phone.  
Special attention given to Diseases of the  
Eye and  
FITTING OF GLASSES.

**DR. J. W. SKINNER,**

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

**J. A. SPAULDING**

DENTIST  
On the Bridge. Both 'Phones.  
Moravia, N. Y.

**E. B. DANIELS**

UNDERTAKER  
Moravia, N. Y.

Telephone Connections for  
Day and Night Calls.

**UNDERTAKING**

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

**J. WILL TREE,**

BOOK BINDING  
ITHACA.

**FRED L. SWART,**

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

**FIRE!**

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

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

**Notice of Stockholders' Meeting.**

**First National Bank of Genoa.**  
To the Stockholders of the First  
National Bank of Genoa:  
The annual meeting of the stock-  
holders of the First National Bank  
of Genoa will be held on Tuesday,  
Jan. 12, 1915, in the Banking Rooms  
at 10 o'clock a. m. You are request-  
ed to be present in person, if con-  
venient, or at least be represented  
by proxy. You are entitled to one  
vote for each share of stock held by  
you. The election of directors will  
be held and such other business will  
be transacted as may properly come  
before the meeting.  
20w5 A. H. Knapp, Cashier.

Advertise in THE TRIBUNE.

**TO ENJOY WINTER**

Prof. Frankland demon-  
strates that COD LIVER OIL  
generates more body-heat  
than anything else.

In SCOTT'S EMULSION the  
pure oil is so prepared that the  
blood profits from every drop,  
while it fortifies throat and lungs.

If you are subject to cold hands  
or feet, if you shiver and catch cold  
often, if you have a weak stomach,  
if you are thin and wish to gain  
weight, take SCOTT'S EMULSION  
every day. NO ALCOHOL.  
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

**From Nearby Towns.**

**Venice Center.**  
Dec. 28—Christmas day passed off  
very quietly here. It seemed more  
like Sunday than a holiday.  
The entertainment given by the  
school in the church on Thursday  
evening was very good. The chil-  
dren all performed their parts well  
and much credit is due the teacher  
for making so much with so few  
pupils.  
Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Crawford spent  
Christmas in Syracuse with their  
daughter, Mrs. Alice Coddington  
and family. They did not return  
until Sunday.  
Carroll Ladd, who has been in  
Cortland for the past two or three  
weeks returned on Sunday.  
School is closed until Jan. 4.  
Miss Madeline Heffernan returned  
last week from a two weeks' visit  
with friends in Port Byron.  
Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Horton ate  
Christmas dinner with their daugh-  
ter, Mrs. Carroll Brightman at  
Glenwood-on-Owasco. Little Miss  
Elsie Crumley of New Hope is spend-  
ing a few days with her grandpar-  
ents, Mr. and Mrs. Horton.  
Wm. Whitman has purchased the  
Charles Clark place and will take  
possession in the future.  
Rather discouraging reports have  
been received from Mrs. Fox, who  
is sick at the home of her sister-in-  
law, Mrs. Leonard Main, in Auburn.

**Ensenore Heights.**

Dec. 29—Miss Alpha Clark closed  
her school for the holidays with a  
tree and supper held at the home of  
Mr. and Mrs. W. D. VanLiew.  
Miss Ruth Daniels' school enjoyed  
a tree and appropriate exercises at  
the home of Mrs. Rachel Daniels.  
Harmon Sawyer and family are  
spending the holidays with relatives  
in Auburn and Centerville.  
Mr. and Mrs. Claude Wyant enter-  
tained W. D. VanLiew and family,  
Mr. and Mrs. John Wyant, Mr. and  
Mrs. Volney VanLiew, Schuyler  
Peterson and family of Owasco Lake,  
Charles A. Wyant of Auburn and  
Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Chapman of  
Merrifield, at Christmas dinner.  
Miss Bessie Hanlon, who is teach-  
ing at Five Corners, is spending the  
holiday recess at her home in this  
place.  
Wm. Pope does not improve as  
fast as his friends would like to have  
him.  
Miss Bridget Welch, who has been  
seriously ill, is somewhat improved.  
Miss Carrie Misner of Venice is  
visiting at the home of her uncle,  
Wm. Pope.  
Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Coulson of  
Niles visited her parents, Mr. and  
Mrs. Wm. Pope, Dec. 25th.  
Miss Florence VanDuyn of Roch-  
ester is visiting her home in this  
place.

**Sage.**

Dec. 28—Mrs. George Armstrong  
has recovered from her rheumatism  
so as to be able to attend church.  
The Asbury M. E. church held  
their Christmas exercises and a tree  
Christmas Eve.  
Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Small are  
spending a few days at his home in  
Dryden.  
Miss Lillian Teeter ate Christmas  
dinner with Ernest Teeter and  
family.  
The school observed Christmas  
with exercises and a tree Thursday  
afternoon, Dec. 24.  
James Farrel has moved from the  
Erwin Davis house to a farm near  
Venice Center which he will work  
the coming year.

**Pine Hollow Notes.**

Dec. 29—Mrs. David Mead is  
spending the winter with her daugh-  
ter, Mrs. Samuel Rumsey.  
Charles Reynolds and William  
Richardson have put in new tele-  
phones in their homes.  
Mrs. William Richardson, who has  
been quite ill, is improving slowly.  
Mrs. Samuel Rumsey and grand-  
daughter Ethel visited her daughter,  
Mrs. John Bouton, Saturday.  
Miss Sadie L. Howe of Ithaca  
spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs.  
John L. Bouton and family of Locke.  
L. Bouton made a business trip to  
Auburn Thursday.

**Merrifield.**

Dec. 29—Our school closed last  
Wednesday for the holiday vacation  
with a Christmas tree and exercises  
which were very much enjoyed by  
the children.  
Miss Margaret Grant, who is  
teaching in Summerhill, is home for  
the holidays.  
Mrs. Martha Eaker is visiting rel-  
atives and friends in Moravia.  
Mr. Claude Phillips and Miss  
Helen Caldwell of Auburn were  
among the Christmas guests at Wm.  
Fisher's.  
Frank Smith of the Moody Insti-  
tute of Chicago is spending the holi-  
days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
L. H. Smith. Mrs. Clarence Smith  
and daughter Geraldine of Moravia  
are guests at the same place.  
Arthur Bowness has gone to Indi-  
ana, having been called there by the  
serious illness of his brother, Joseph  
Bowness.  
The many friends of Miss Eliza-  
beth Finn, who is in the Auburn  
City hospital, having undergone an  
operation, are glad to hear that she  
is improving right along.  
Mr. and Mrs. Will Wyant had as  
Christmas guests Mrs. Martha  
Powers, Miss Ethel Powers, Mr. and  
Mrs. Joseph Wyant and son Freder-  
ick of Ensenore and Mr. and Mrs.  
Hiram Wallace of Venice.  
Allen Hoxie has moved his engine  
and sawmill to Mapleton to do a big  
job of sawing.  
Mrs. Grace Wyant and children  
Christine and Wilson are spending  
a few days with her aunt, Mrs. Mary  
Wallace in Venice.  
Dennis Lacey has purchased the  
farm now occupied by Daniel Gleason,  
and will take possession in the  
spring.

**Lansingville.**

Dec. 28—The entertainment at the  
church on Christmas Eve was a suc-  
cess in every way. The seats were  
all filled and many could not be  
seated. Much credit is due to the  
superintendent, Mrs. Jennie Bower,  
and Mrs. Bertha Baker, who had the  
work in charge.  
L. A. Boles and his family spent  
Christmas with his son Wilbur at  
King Ferry.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Smith of Five  
Corners ate Christmas dinner with  
Floyd Gallow's family at Lansing-  
ville.  
Mrs. Parke Minturn has been quite  
ill with tonsillitis and other complica-  
tions.  
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Tait entertain-  
ed George Green and his family and  
John Corey and his family Christmas  
day.  
Theodore Smith spent his Christ-  
mas vacation in Auburn and Locke.  
Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Smith return-  
ed home from Locke Wednesday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Ray Smith enter-  
tained at Christmas dinner John W.  
Smith, Julia Smith, J. H. Smith and  
Clayton Bower and family.

**Belltown.**

Dec. 28—Mr. and Mrs. Jesse  
French spent Christmas in Trumans-  
burg.  
Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Mann are  
keeping house for Mr. and Mrs. Geo.  
Atwater who have gone West to  
visit their sons.  
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Young enter-  
tained at Christmas dinner Mr. and  
Mrs. N. R. Sellen, Mr. and Mrs.  
Fred Mann and son.  
Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Coon and  
children spent Christmas with Henry  
Dean.  
Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Hilliard enter-  
tained company from Buffalo Christ-  
mas.  
The West Genoa Ladies' Aid so-  
ciety will meet with Mrs. Fred  
Young Wednesday, Jan. 6; the  
election of officers for the coming  
year will occur at this meeting.  
Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Young and  
little son of Auburn visited Satur-  
day with Fred and Frank Young.  
Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Cheesman  
went to Auburn Thursday to spend  
a few days.

**King Ferry.**

Dec. 30—Archibald Bradley of  
Troy, N. Y., is spending the holidays  
with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. A.  
Bradley.  
Mrs. Anna Davis, Mrs. Emmons,  
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Emmons and  
daughter, all of Ithaca, spent Christ-  
mas with Mr. and Mrs. G. W. King.  
Daniel Riley spent Christmas with  
his grandsons at Syracuse.  
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Holland and  
son spent Christmas with Wm. Grant  
and family in Scipio.  
Misses Eva and Margie McCormick  
of Mt. Morris are spending a few  
days with their parents, T. C. Mc-  
Cormick.  
Mrs. W. H. Perry is spending  
some time with her parents at Sa-  
vanah.  
W. B. Atwater is in Syracuse on  
business this week.  
Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Still-  
well entertained their children and  
grandchildren on Christmas also Mr.  
and Mrs. F. Baker and daughter of  
Ithaca and Mrs. Lois Smith were  
guests at the same place.  
Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Atwater of  
Belltown arrived in Leavenworth,  
Kansas, for Christmas.  
Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Shaw are  
spending some time with their son  
in Syracuse.  
Miss Augusta Van De Bogart is  
spending the holidays in Ithaca.

**Poplar Ridge.**

Dec. 28—Early Saturday morning  
Jonathan P. Proud passed away at  
the home of his sister, Mrs. C. T.  
Hoxie, aged 81 years. Mr. Proud  
had been suffering for some time  
with heart trouble and dropsy, but  
was able to be about the house up to  
the time of his death. Mr. Proud  
was well known in this community,  
having lived in this neighborhood  
since a child, when he came here  
with his mother and family from  
New Bedford, where he was born.  
He was a great reader and well  
posted on the current topics of the  
day. He had a remarkable memory  
and could relate incidents concern-  
ing this community and the people  
who had lived here back to his early  
boyhood, telling not only the events  
but giving dates. Always quiet and  
somewhat reticent, only those who  
knew him were aware of this. Many  
have missed his familiar figure since  
he was unable to make his daily trips  
to the post office, but now most of  
all will be missed by his only sur-  
viving sister with whom he has lived  
so long. To her we extend our sym-  
pathy. The long life has ended and  
Jonathan P. Proud has passed on in-  
to the great beyond, honored and re-  
spected by all who knew him. Rev.  
J. R. Walter conducted the fune-  
ral services from his late home  
Monday afternoon.  
Chester Allen and daughters  
of Sherwood also Mr. and  
Mrs. P. D. Ward and family  
were Christmas guests at W. B. Wil-  
more's.  
Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Simkin and  
family and the Simkin-Foster sis-  
ters spent Christmas at H. T. Mosher's  
in Fleming.  
Mr. and Mrs. Winn entertained  
their son and family the 25th.  
Mrs. MacIlroy has gone to Syra-  
cuse for the holidays.  
Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Sprague were  
guests of their daughter, Mrs. Coral  
Wilshire in Union Springs Christ-  
mas.  
The children of the Sunday school  
and public school joined in a Christ-  
entertainment at the church Thurs-  
day evening. The program was well  
carried out.  
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Willits of Au-  
burn attended the funeral of their  
uncle, J. P. Proud, Monday last, also  
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mesmer of Syra-  
cuse.  
Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Peckham, who  
have been visiting their daughter  
and other friends in Michigan, re-  
turned Saturday evening.  
A. W. Painter is able to be about  
the house, after more than a week's  
illness. It was feared he would  
have pneumonia at one time.  
Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Mosher went  
to Syracuse for Christmas.  
Miss Lucy Anthony is spending her  
holiday vacation with her parents,  
Mr. and Mrs. Willard Anthony.  
Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Ward and  
Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Wilmore were  
guests of Chester Allen and daugh-  
ters at Sherwood Saturday evening  
for their usual Christmas gathering.  
Mr. R. O. Lewis and the Misses  
Aylesworth returned Saturday eve-  
ning from their respective homes to  
take up the evangelistic work again  
at the church.  
P. Donovan and family of Scipio  
were at John Mitchell's for Christ-  
mas.

**Forks of the Creek.**

Dec. 29—The fine sleighing is en-  
joyed by all.  
Elmer Starner and family spent  
Christmas at Wm. Starner's.  
Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Reeves enter-  
tained for Christmas Mr. Sidney  
Reeves and family, Harry Powers  
and family and Miss Mabel Lock-  
wood.  
Mrs. C. J. Hatch of Groton is  
spending some time with her daugh-  
ter, Mrs. Calvin Kratzer. They also  
entertained for Christmas Mr. and  
Mrs. Laselle Palmer and Charles  
Kratzer.  
Herbert Labar of Rochester is  
spending a few days in this place vis-  
iting friends.  
O. C. Sill and family, Charles Sill  
and family and Lynn VanZandt  
spent Christmas at Mrs. Mary Sill's  
at Genoa.  
Walter Bartlett of Aurora, Mrs.  
Frank Snushall and children of Ells-  
worth and Miss Pearl Boyer of Lan-  
sing Central visited at Wm. Boyer's  
Sunday.  
Mrs. A. Guest of Locke, who has  
been caring for her mother, Mrs.  
Trim, returned to her home last  
Wednesday.  
Daniel DeRemer of Locke is vis-  
iting his sister, Mrs. Geo. Breed.  
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Curtis spent  
Sunday at Charles Sill's.  
Loella Baker spent a few days  
with her parents last week.  
Wallace Snyder is in quite poor  
health.  
Jonce Labar and family spent  
Christmas at Five Corners.  
Miss Mattie DeRemer gave a  
tree for her pupils Thursday after-  
noon; she is having a two weeks' va-  
cation.  
Levi Starner attended the funeral  
of his uncle, John Starner of Auburn  
Sunday.  
Mr. and Mrs. John Neary visited  
the latter's brother at Groton Sat-  
urday and Sunday.

**Grand and Trial Jurors.**

Grand and trial jurors for the  
January term of supreme court  
which will open in Auburn Jan. 11,  
were drawn Dec. 26. Those drawn  
from this section of the county are  
as follows:

**GRAND JURORS.**

Fleming—Hiram W. Babcock.  
Genoa—George Hall, William Sill,  
Ledyard—Arthur Judge.  
Owasco—James Anderson.  
Springport—Charles Pethybridge.

**TRIAL JURORS.**

Fleming—Fred Beardsley, Robert  
Wythe.  
Moravia—A. Bert VanEtten.  
Owasco—Michael Carmody, Tunis  
Clarke.  
Springport—Ernest Forbes, John  
Sherman.  
Summerhill—Mark Ripley.  
Venice—George B. Husted,  
Charles Wood, Clarence Smith, Ed-  
ward Manchester.

**Meeting at Bolt's Corners.**

The following announcement shows  
what the rural schools are doing in  
solving some of the perplexing prob-  
lems of country life in the district  
supervised by G. B. Springer.  
A meeting will be held in the  
Bolt's Corners schoolhouse in Scipio  
Monday evening, Jan. 4, 1915, com-  
mencing at 7 o'clock, to be addressed  
by Prof. Works of Cornell Univer-  
sity, who is a forcible speaker.  
At the meeting an effort will be  
made to organize a parents' club to  
promote a class in domestic arts and  
science, also a course in some line of  
agriculture, for the elders as well as  
for the school, to be conducted by  
Cornell experts. The course will  
run through the winter and  
early spring months.  
It is free to all, as there will be no  
charges for the course.  
A. E. Bigelow, Trustee,  
Merrifield, N. Y.

**Annual Meeting.**

The annual meeting of the Venice  
Town Fire Insurance Co. will be held  
in the rooms of the Genoa Fire As-  
sociation on Tuesday, Jan. 12, 1915,  
at 1 o'clock p. m., sharp.  
23w2 Wm. H. Sharpsteen, Sec'y.

**How's This?**

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward  
for any case of Catarrh that cannot be  
cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.  
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.  
We, the undersigned, have known F. J.  
Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe  
him perfectly honorable in all business  
transactions and financially able to carry  
out any obligations made by his firm.  
National Bank of Commerce, Toledo, O.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally  
acting directly upon the blood and mu-  
cous surfaces of the system. Testimo-  
nials sent free. Price 75¢ per bottle.  
Sold by all druggists.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for consti-  
pation.

**Many Kinds of Hard Work.**

"I want you to understand," said  
young Spender, "that I got my money  
by hard work."  
"Why, I thought it was left to you  
by your rich uncle."  
"So it was, but I had hard work to  
get it away from the lawyers."

**The Main Trouble.**

"Ah was thinkin'," said Rastus John-  
sing, "what a nice, peaceful-like world  
dis here universe would 'a' been if it  
wasn't for de movements of de human  
underjaw."—Philadelphia Ledger.

**Altruism.**

Teacher—Johnny, you have been  
writing your own excuses. Johnny—I  
know, mum; it takes all pa's time to  
think of his own.—New York Sun.

**The great art of learning is to un-  
dertake little at a time.—Locks.**

**Notice.**

All persons interested in the in-  
corporation of the Ledyard cemetery  
are requested to meet at the church  
on Tuesday at 2 p. m., Jan. 12, 1915.  
23w2 By order of Com.

**Presbyterian Church Notes.**

Sunday morning: Sermon theme,  
"Do You Believe in Prayer?"  
Communion of the Lord's Supper.  
Sunday school at 11:45 a. m.  
Beginning of graded lesson study;  
let us prepare our lessons carefully.  
Give to the Bible the same hard  
study that we give to some other in-  
terests and we shall become Bible  
scholars in a few years.  
Christian Endeavor meeting at  
6:15 p. m.; leader, Miss A. S. Brad-  
ley. This is to be a consecration  
meeting.  
Next week is to be observed as  
week of prayer. The meetings are  
to be as follows: on Monday, Wed-  
nesday and Thursday at 7:30 p. m.;  
on Tuesday and Friday at 2:30 p. m.  
The theme for these five days of  
prayer will be, "Foreign Missions  
and International Peace". The  
pastor expects interest to be mani-  
fested by attendance.  
The monthly business meeting of  
the Christian Endeavor society to be  
held next week Friday evening at a  
place to be announced.  
Mrs. Perry is with her parents in  
Savannah for several days.  
Rev. and Mrs. Perry thank the  
Ladies' Aid very much for the beau-  
tiful and useful present they have  
received; also for the many kind  
remembrances from many parishion-  
ers and friends about King Ferry.  
Remember that the Washington  
Jubilee Singers are to entertain us  
on Monday evening, Jan. 11.  
Notice is hereby given that the  
annual meeting of the First Presby-  
terian church of Genoa will be held  
in the session house on Tuesday  
afternoon, Jan. 5, 1915, immediately  
following the prayer service for the  
purpose of electing two elders for  
the term of three years in the place  
of E. W. Stark and C. G. Chase and  
one deacon for the term of three  
years in the place of W. W. Atwater,  
whose terms of office expire at that  
time; and to transact such other  
business as may properly come  
before the meeting.  
(signed) G. S. Aikin, Clerk.

**Many Kinds of Hard Work.**

"I want you to understand," said  
young Spender, "that I got my money  
by hard work."  
"Why, I thought it was left to you  
by your rich uncle."  
"So it was, but I had hard work to  
get it away from the lawyers."

**The Main Trouble.**

"Ah was thinkin'," said Rastus John-  
sing, "what a nice, peaceful-like world  
dis here universe would 'a' been if it  
wasn't for de movements of de human  
underjaw."—Philadelphia Ledger.

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on Tuesday at 2 p. m., Jan. 12, 1915.  
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Sunday school at 11:45 a. m.  
Beginning of graded lesson study;  
let us prepare our lessons carefully.  
Give to the Bible the same hard  
study that we give to some other in-  
terests and we shall become Bible  
scholars in a few years.  
Christian Endeavor meeting at  
6:15 p. m.; leader, Miss A. S. Brad-  
ley. This is to be a consecration  
meeting.  
Next week is to be observed as  
week of prayer. The meetings are  
to be as follows: on Monday, Wed-  
nesday and Thursday at 7:30 p. m.;  
on Tuesday and Friday at 2:30 p. m.  
The theme for these five days of  
prayer will be, "Foreign Missions  
and International Peace". The  
pastor expects interest to be mani-  
fested by attendance.  
The monthly business meeting of  
the Christian Endeavor society to be  
held next week Friday evening at a  
place to be announced.  
Mrs. Perry is with her parents in  
Savannah for several days.  
Rev. and Mrs. Perry thank the  
Ladies' Aid very much for the beau-  
tiful and useful present they have  
received; also for the many kind  
remembrances from many parishion-  
ers and friends about King Ferry.  
Remember that the Washington  
Jubilee Singers are to entertain us  
on Monday evening, Jan. 11.  
Notice is hereby given that the  
annual meeting of the First Presby-  
terian church of Genoa will be held  
in the session house on Tuesday  
afternoon, Jan. 5, 1915, immediately  
following the prayer service for the  
purpose of electing two elders for  
the term of three years in the place  
of E. W. Stark and C. G. Chase and  
one deacon for the term of three  
years in the place of W. W. Atwater,  
whose terms of office expire at that  
time; and to transact such other  
business as may properly come  
before the meeting.  
(signed) G. S. Aikin, Clerk.

**Many Kinds of Hard Work.**

"I want you to understand," said  
young Spender, "that I got my money  
by hard work."  
"Why, I thought it was left to you  
by your rich uncle."  
"So it was, but I had hard work to  
get it away from the lawyers."

**The Main Trouble.**

"Ah was thinkin'," said Rastus John-  
sing, "what a nice, peaceful-like world  
dis here universe would 'a' been if it  
wasn't for de movements of de human  
underjaw."—Philadelphia Ledger.

**Altruism.**

Teacher—Johnny, you have been  
writing your own excuses. Johnny—I  
know, mum; it takes all pa's time to  
think of his own.—New York Sun.

**The great art of learning is to un-  
dertake little at a time.—Locks.**

**Notice.**

All persons interested in the in-  
corporation of the Ledyard cemetery  
are requested to meet at the church  
on Tuesday at 2 p. m., Jan. 12, 1915.  
23w2 By order of Com.

**Presbyterian Church Notes.**

Sunday morning: Sermon theme,  
"Do You Believe in Prayer?"  
Communion of the Lord's Supper.  
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# Christmas

## A Story

By Zona Gale

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### CHAPTER VI. Old Accounts.

It was almost dark when Mary reached home. While she was passing the billboard at the corner—a flare of yellow letters, as if color and the alphabet had united to breed a monster—she heard children shouting. A block away and across the street, coming home from Robinson's hill, where they had been coasting, were Bennet and Gussie Bates, little Emily, Tab Winslow and Pep. Nearly every day of snow they passed her house. She always heard them talking, and usually she heard across at the corner the click of the penny in the slot machine, which no child seemed able to pass without pulling. Tonight as she heard them coming Mary fumbled in her purse. Three, four, five pennies she found and ran across the street and dropped them in the slot machine and gained her own door before the children came. She stood at her dark threshold and listened. She had not reckoned in vain. One of the children pushed down on the red in the child's eternal hope of magic, and when magic came and three, four, five chocolates dropped obediently in their hands Mary listened to what they said. It was not much, and it was not very coherent, but it was wholly intelligible. "Look at!" shrieked Bennet, who had made the magic.

"Did it?" cried Gussie and repeated the operation.

"It—it never!" said Tab Winslow at the third.

"Make it again; make it again!" cried little Emily, and they did.

"Gorry!" observed Pep in ecstasy.

When it would give no more they divided with the other children and ran on, their red mittens and mufflers flaming in the snow. Mary stood staring after them for a moment; then she closed her door.

"I wonder what made me do that," she thought.

In her dining room she mended the fire without taking off her hat. It was curious, she reflected. Here was this room looking the way it looked, and away off there was the little fellow who had never seen the room, and in a little while he would be calling this room home and looking for his books and his mittens and knowing it better than any other place in the world. And there was Jenny with that bottom drawerful, and pretty soon somebody that now was not, would be, and would be wearing the drawerful and calling Jenny "mother" and would know her better than any one else in the world. Mary could not imagine that little boy of Lily's getting used to her—Mary—and calling her—well, what would he call her? She hadn't thought of that.

"Bother," thought Mary Chavah, "there's going to be forty nuisances about it that I s'pose I haven't even thought of yet."

She stood by the window. She had not lighted the lamp, so the world showed white, not black. Snow makes outdoors look big, she thought. But it was big—what a long journey it was to Idaho. Suppose something happened to the man he was to travel with? John Blood was only a boy; he would probably put the child's name and her address in the little traveler's pocket, and these would be lost. The child was hardly old enough to remember what to do. He would go astray, and none of them would ever know what had become of him and who would become of him? She saw him and his bundle of clothes alone in the station in the city.

She turned from the window and mechanically mended the fire again. She drew down the window shade and went to the coat closet to hang away her wraps. Then abruptly she took up her purse, counted out the money in the freight and went out the door and down the street in the dusk and into the postoffice, which was also the telegraph office, one which the little town owed to Ebenezer Rule, and it a rival to the other telegraph office at the station.

"How much does it cost to send a telegram?" she demanded. "Idaho," she answered the man's question, flushing at her omission.

While the man, after by name, inebriously looked it up, covering incredible little dirty figures with an incredibly big dirty forefinger, Mary stood staring at the list of names tacked below the dog-eared Christmas notice. She remembered that she had not yet signed it herself. She asked

for a pencil, causing confusion to the little figures and delay to the big finger, and, while she waited, wrote her name. "A good, sensible move," she thought as she signed.

When After gave her the rate, thrusting finger and figures jointly beneath the bars, solicitous of his own accuracy, Mary filed her message. It was to John Blood and it read:

"Be sure you tie his tag on him good."

.....

Ebenezer Rule had meant to go to the city before cold weather came. He had there a small and decent steam warmed that, where he boiled his own eggs and made his own coffee, read his newspapers and kept his counsel, descending nightly to the ground floor cafe to dine on ambiguous dishes at tables of other bank swallows who nested in the same cliff. But as the days went by he found himself staying on in Old Trail Town, with this excuse and that, offered by himself to himself. As, for example, that in the factory there were old account books that he must go through. And having put off this task from day to day and finding at last nothing more to do with he set out one morning for the ancient building down in that part of the village which was older than the rest and was where his business was conducted when it was conducted.

It had snowed in the night, and Buff Miles, who drove the village snowplow, was also driver of "the bus." So on the morning after a snowfall the streets always lay buried thick until after the 8:30 express came in, and since on the morning following a snowfall the 8:30 express was always late. Old Trail Town lay locked in a kind of circular argument and everybody stayed indoors or stepped high through drifts. The direct way to the factory was virtually untraveled, and Ebenezer made a detour through the business street in search of some semblance of a "track."

The light of a winter morning is not kind, only just. It is just to the sky and discovers it to be dominant; to trees and their lines are seen to be alive, like leaves; to folk, and no disguise avails. Summer gives complements and accessories to the good things in a human face. Winter affords nothing save disclosure. In the un-compromising clearness of that wash of winter light Ebenezer Rule was himself, for anybody to see. Looking like countless other men—lean, alert, preoccupied, his tall figure stooped, his smooth, pale face like a photograph too much retouched—this commonplace man took his place in the day almost as one of its externals. With that glorious pioneer trio—mineral, vegetable and animal—and with intellect that worthy tool, he did his day's work.

.....

Abel came down the aisle between the lengths of white stuff plaited into folds at either side. The fire had just been kindled in the stove, and the air in the store was still frosty. Abel, in his overcoat, was blowing on his fingers.

"I ain't much of any heart to," said he, "but the night before Christmas I guess'll do about right for mine."

"What'll you put up?" Ebenezer asked, closing the door behind him.

"Well, sir," said Abel, "I ain't made up my mind full yet. But I'll be bill-blowned if I'm going to let Christmas go by without saying something about it in the window."

"Night before Christmas'll be too late to advertise anything," said Ebenezer. "If I was in trade," he said, closing his eyes, "I'd fill my window up with useful articles—caps and mittens and stockings and warm underwear and dishes and toothbrushes. And I'd say, 'Might as well afford these on what you saved out of Christmas.' You'd ought to get all the advertising you can out of any situation."

Abel shook his head.

"I ain't much on such," he said lightly, and then looked intently at Ebenezer. "Jenny's been buying quite a lot here for her Christmas," he said.

Ebenezer was blank. "Jenny?" he said. "Jenny Wing? I heard she was here. I ain't seen her. Is she bound to keep Christmas anyhow?"

"Just white goods it was," said Abel briefly.

Ebenezer frowned his lack of understanding. "I shouldn't think her and Bruce had much of anything to buy anything with," he said. "I s'pose you know," he added, "that Bruce, the young beggar, quit working for me in the city after the—failure? Threw up his job with me and took, God knows, what to do."

Abel nodded gravely. All Old Trail Town knew that and honored Bruce for it.

"Headstrong couple," Ebenezer added. "So Jenny's bent on having Christmas, no matter what the town decides, is she?" he added. "It's like her, the mix."

"I don't think it was planned that way," Abel said simply. "She's only buying white goods," he repeated. And Ebenezer still staring, "Surely you know what Jenny's come home for?" Abel said.

A moment or two later Ebenezer was out on the street again, his face turned toward the factory. He was aware that Abel caught open the door behind him and called to him. "Whenever you get ready to sell me that three-star glass, you know"—Ebenezer answered something, but his responses were so often curt and indistinguishable that his will to reply was regarded as nominal anyway. He also knew that now, just before him, Buff Miles was proceeding with the snowplow, cutting a firm, white way, smooth and sparkling for soft treading, momentarily bordered by a feathery flux that tumbled and heaped and then lay quiet in a glitter of crystals. But his thought went on without these things and without his will.

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He had asked his bookkeeper to meet him there, but the man had not yet arrived. So Ebenezer himself kindled the fire in the rusty office stove in the room where the figured curtains had been. The old account books that he wanted were not here on the shelves nor in the cupboards of the cold adjoining room. They had been fled away upstairs. He had not been upstairs in years and he had not been upstairs to send his bookkeeper why he should

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had married, but his baby! It was incredible that he himself should be so old as that.

This meant, then, that if Malcolm had lived Malcolm might have had a child now.

Ebenezer had not meant to think that. It was as if the thought came and spoke to him. He never allowed himself to think of that other life of his, when his wife, Letty, and his son, Malcolm, had been living. Nobody in Old Trail Town ever heard him speak of them or had ever been answered when Ebenezer had been spoken to concerning them. A high white shaft in the cemetery marked the two graves. All about them doors had been closed. But with the thought of this third generation the doors all opened. He looked along ways that he had forgotten.

As he went he was unconscious, as he was always unconscious, of the little street. He saw the market square, not as the heart of the town, but as a place for buying and selling, and the little shops were to him not ways of providing the town with life, but ways of providing their keepers with a livelihood. Beyond these was a familiar setting, arranged that day with white background and heaped roofs and laden boughs, the houses standing side by side like human beings. There they were, like the chorus to the thing he was thinking about. They were all thinking about it too. Every one of them knew what he knew. Yet he never saw the bond, but he thought they were only the places where men lived who had been his factory hands and would be so yet if he had not cut them away. Ben Torrey, shoveling off his front walk with his boy sweeping behind him; August Muir, giving his little girl a ride on the snow shovel; Nettie Hatch, clearing the ice out of her mail box, while her sister—the lame one—watched from her chair by the window interested as in a real event. Ebenezer spoke to them from some outposts of consciousness which his thought did not pass. The little street was not there, as it was never there for him as an entity. It was merely a street. And the little town was not an entity. It was merely where he lived. He went behind Buff Miles and the snowplow—as he always went—as if space had been created for folk to live in one at a time and as if this were his own turn.

When he reached the bend from the Old Trail to the road where the factory was he understood at last that he had been hearing a song sung over a great many times:

One for the way it all begun,  
Two for the way it all has run,  
What three'll be for I do forget,  
But what's to be has not been yet.  
So holly and mistletoe,  
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Over and over and over on.

Buff, who was singing it, looked over his shoulder, and nodded.

"They said you can't leave no Christmas on Christmas day," he observed, grinning, "but I ain't heard nothing to prevent singing Christmas carols right up to the day that is the day."

Ebenezer halted.

"How old are you?" he abruptly demanded of Buff—whom he had known from Buff's boyhood.

"Thirty-three," said Buff, "dum it."

"You and Bruce about the same age, ain't you?" said Ebenezer.

Buff nodded.

"Well," said Ebenezer, "well"—and stood looking at him. Malcolm would have been his age, too.

"Going down to the factory, are you?" Buff said. "Wait a bit. I'll hike on down ahead of you."

He turned the snowplow down the factory road, as if he were making a triumphal progress, fashioning his snow borders with all the freedom of some sculpturing wind on summer clouds.

One for the way it all begun,  
Two for the way it all has run,  
He sang to the soft push and thud and clank of his going. He swept a circle in front of the little house that was the factory office, as if he had prepared the setting for a great event; and Ebenezer, following in the long, bright path, stepped into the hall of the house.

For thirty years he had been accustomed to enter the little house with his mind ready to receive its interior of desks and shelves and safes and files. Today, quite unexpectedly, as he opened the door the thing that was in his mind was a hall stair with a red carpet and a parlor adjoining with figured stuff at the windows and a coal fire in the stove. And thirty-five years ago it had been that way, when he and his wife and child had lived in the little house where his business was then just starting at a machine set up in the woodshed. As his project had grown and his factory had arisen in the neighboring lots the family had moved farther up in the town. Remembrance had been divorced from this place for decades. Today, without warning, it waited for him on the threshold.

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green for a Christmas tree, this season he stood treeless and instead bore on his shoulder a United States flag. On a placard below him Simeon had laboriously lettered:

HIGH COST OF LIVING  
AND TOO MUCH FUSS  
MAKES FOLKS WANT A  
SANE CHRISTMAS.  
ME TOO. S. C.

"Ain't that neat?" said Simeon. Ebenezer looked. "What's the flag for?" he inquired dryly.

"Well," said Simeon, "he had to carry something. I thought of a toy gun, but that didn't seem real appropriate. A Japanese umbrella wasn't exactly in season, seems though. A flag was about the only thing I could think of to have him hold. A flag is always kind of tasty, don't you think?"

"Oh, it's harmless," Ebenezer said; "harmless."

"No hustling business," Simeon pursued, "can be contented with just not doing something. It ain't enough not to have no Christmas. You've got to find something that'll express nothing and express it forcible. In business a minus sign," said Simeon, "is as good as a plus if you can keep it whirling round and round."

This Ebenezer mullied and chuckled over as he went on down the street. He wondered what the emporium would do to keep up with the exchange. But in the emporium window there was nothing save the usual mill and display for the winter white goods sale.

Ebenezer opened the store door and put his head in.

"Hey!" he shouted at Abel, back at the desk. "Can't you keep up with Simeon's window?"

Abel came down the aisle between the lengths of white stuff plaited into folds at either side. The fire had just been kindled in the stove, and the air in the store was still frosty. Abel, in his overcoat, was blowing on his fingers.

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Buff nodded.

"Well," said Ebenezer, "well"—and stood looking at him. Malcolm would have been his age, too.

"Going down to the factory, are you?" Buff said. "Wait a bit. I'll hike on down ahead of you."

He turned the snowplow down the factory road, as if he were making a triumphal progress, fashioning his snow borders with all the freedom of some sculpturing wind on summer clouds.

One for the way it all begun,  
Two for the way it all has run,  
He sang to the soft push and thud and clank of his going. He swept a circle in front of the little house that was the factory office, as if he had prepared the setting for a great event; and Ebenezer, following in the long, bright path, stepped into the hall of the house.

For thirty years he had been accustomed to enter the little house with his mind ready to receive its interior of desks and shelves and safes and files. Today, quite unexpectedly, as he opened the door the thing that was in his mind was a hall stair with a red carpet and a parlor adjoining with figured stuff at the windows and a coal fire in the stove. And thirty-five years ago it had been that way, when he and his wife and child had lived in the little house where his business was then just starting at a machine set up in the woodshed. As his project had grown and his factory had arisen in the neighboring lots the family had moved farther up in the town. Remembrance had been divorced from this place for decades. Today, without warning, it waited for him on the threshold.

He had asked his bookkeeper to meet him there, but the man had not yet arrived. So Ebenezer himself kindled the fire in the rusty office stove in the room where the figured curtains had been. The old account books that he wanted were not here on the shelves nor in the cupboards of the cold adjoining room. They had been fled away upstairs. He had not been upstairs in years and he had not been upstairs to send his bookkeeper why he should

.....

It seemed only yesterday that Bruce had been a boy in a blue necktie to match his eyes and shoes which for some reason he always put on wrong, so that the buttons were on the inside. Bruce's baby; Good heavens! It had been a shock when Bruce graduated from the high school, a shock when he

.....

had married, but his baby! It was incredible that he himself should be so old as that.

This meant, then, that if Malcolm had lived Malcolm might have had a child now.

Ebenezer had not meant to think that. It was as if the thought came and spoke to him. He never allowed himself to think of that other life of his, when his wife, Letty, and his son, Malcolm, had been living. Nobody in Old Trail Town ever heard him speak of them or had ever been answered when Ebenezer had been spoken to concerning them. A high white shaft in the cemetery marked the two graves. All about them doors had been closed. But with the thought of this third generation the doors all opened. He looked along ways that he had forgotten.

As he went he was unconscious, as he was always unconscious, of the little street. He saw the market square, not as the heart of the town, but as a place for buying and selling, and the little shops were to him not ways of providing the town with life, but ways of providing their keepers with a livelihood. Beyond these was a familiar setting, arranged that day with white background and heaped roofs and laden boughs, the houses standing side by side like human beings. There they were, like the chorus to the thing he was thinking about. They were all thinking about it too. Every one of them knew what he knew. Yet he never saw the bond, but he thought they were only the places where men lived who had been his factory hands and would be so yet if he had not cut them away. Ben Torrey, shoveling off his front walk with his boy sweeping behind him; August Muir, giving his little girl a ride on the snow shovel; Nettie Hatch, clearing the ice out of her mail box, while her sister—the



# THE GENOA TRIBUNE

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Friday Morning, Jan. 1, 1915

## AN OPTICAL ENIGMA.

Why is it the Human Eye Sees Things Right Side Up?

Just why we are able to see things right side up is a mystery which science has not yet been able to explain.

We know that the human eye involves the same optical principles as a camera. Owing to the fact that light always travels in a straight line and never in a curve, the rays which emanate from any object within our range of vision have to descend and ascend in order to travel into the narrow opening in the eye which corresponds to the camera's lens.

These rays finally reach a point where they intersect. Continuing on in straight lines, their relative position becomes just the reverse of what they were when they left the object seen.

Thus the image register on the retina of your eye is topsy turvy, just as it is on the photographic plate in a camera. If you are looking at a house, for instance, the image your eye gets will show the chimneys down below, the foundation walls up above, and so on. But the impression your brain gets reveals the house right side up unless you happen to be afflicted with a rare disorder, which results in everything always appearing topsy turvy.

During the infinitesimally short period required to flash the image seen from the eye's retina to the brain all the light rays which created the image are reassembled and put back in their proper places, so that the brain sees the object as it really is and not in the topsy turvy form it was registered on the retina. Just how this miracle is performed is what science would like to find out.—New York American.

## GRAVESTONE LUNCHEONS.

One of the Curious Sights of New York's Financial District.

In old Trinity churchyard, where Robert Fulton and Alexander Hamilton lie buried, dozens of girls can be seen through the pickets of the brouze fences every day enjoying their noonday lunches amid the tombs of the old time New Yorkers. All about are high skyscraping office buildings. The elevated trains clatter and bang overhead, and on Broadway the trolley's gongs add tumult to the roar of the city. Within the old churchyard all is peace and quiet. It is here that the girls from these big office buildings come of a noontime to eat their lunch, "far from the madding crowd," yet within a hand's reach of the bustle of Broadway.

It was only a few years ago that some girl, a typewriter in a nearby office building, chanced to let her eyes fall over the gravestones of old Trinity. They did not bring thoughts of ghosts to her mind—they only made her think that it would be lovely if she could eat her lunch among such peaceful scenes. The next day she and a girl friend brought their lunches. They entered the churchyard and, seeking a secluded spot behind the old church, sat down on an old tomb and began to eat their sandwiches. Nobody objected. The next day they came again. Other girls, emerging from stuffy restaurants, saw them and resolved to imitate them. The next day there were half a dozen there, and nowadays, when the noon hour is bright and sunny, the number has increased to sometimes seventy-five.—New York Cor. Pittsburgh Dispatch.

## Equality of Sex.

There is a little girl in Springfield, Mass., who, like many of her sex, resents the imputation that the feminine mind is not so strong as the masculine.

One day her mother remarked on the apparent lack of intelligence in a hen. "You can't teach a hen anything," she said. "They have done more harm to the garden than a drove of cattle would. You can teach a cat, a dog or a pig something, but a hen never!" "Hm!" exclaimed the child indignantly. "I think they know just as much as the roosters!"—Youth's Companion.

## Mystery of the Stomach.

"Why does not the stomach digest itself?" is a question often asked. The Journal of the American Medical Association confesses that the reason has not yet been found. There are many theories, but not one of them is entirely satisfactory, and we are still unable to say more than Hunter said more than a century ago, "that these living cells remain intact under such circumstances because they are alive."—New York World.

## Honesty the Best Policy.

Doubtless the sorest man in the United States today is the fellow who dropped his purse, containing \$300, while he was robbing a chicken coop, and who is afraid to claim his property. Verily, honesty is the best policy.—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

## END OF THE EARTH.

The Latest Figuring Puts it Only Two Million Years Away.

Scientists tell us that life on the earth began about 2,000,000 years ago. It has generally been accepted that life will last for 95,000,000 years.

Ninety-five million years is a fairly long time. None of us who are alive today need worry about what will take place 95,000,000 years hence. Even the most altruistic can scarcely be inspired by love for an inconceivably remote posterity.

But the French savants are altogether disturbing. Here comes one, M. Verrouet, who says that the earth will permanently freeze within the next 2,000,000 years and that life will vanish. This is bringing the tragedy nearer home. We would gladly accept the older reckoning.

Verrouet places mankind of today about midway between the beginning and the end. He computes that in the future life will exist as long as it has already existed. He specifies only one forty-eighth as long a life as those who have studied in the past.

There is only one consolation to be derived from the Verrouet reckoning. As far as the influence of today is concerned 2,000,000 years is as good as 95,000,000. In either event those who are comfortably laboring today cannot expect to be lovingly remembered when the cataclysm of ice makes the earth a barren wilderness.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## HIS TWO TENSE MOMENTS.

One Was a Ninth Inning and the Other at a Dinner Table.

I heard a prominent Cambridge man tell of the two most tense moments of his life yesterday. But the tension in each case was different.

"I doubt if I ever shall forget either occasion," he said reflectively. "They were big moments.

"The first was when I was in college. I was captain of the baseball team that year. We came to the end of the ninth. We needed one run to tie the score and another to win the game. Two men were down and two on the sacks when I came to bat. And for once in my career I did it. I lined out a three bagger, right over the railroad track. When I felt it go—well, that was one occasion.

"And the other." He chuckled, but a slow flush crept over his cheeks. "It was thirty years ago, soon after I left college. I went over to see a girl I thought was pretty nice and to meet her folks for the first time. I went on a Sunday. All the men were away. And they had duck for dinner." He stopped. "Ever carve a duck?" he asked meaningly. "No, neither had I before. Nor have I since." His flush deepened. "I never even went to see that girl again," he added plaintively.—Boston Journal.

## Men and Oaks.

Once as I was botanizing under an oak I found among a number of other plants of similar height one that was dark in color with tightly closed leaves and a stalk that was very straight and stiff. When I touched it, it said to me in firm tones: "Let me alone. I am not for your collection, like other plants to which nature has given only a single year of life. I am a little oak."

So it is with a man whose influence is to last for hundreds of years. As a child, as a youth, often even as a full grown man—may, his whole life long—he goes about among his fellows, looking like them and seemingly as unimportant. But let him alone. He will not die. Time will come and bring those who know how to value him.—Schopenhauer.

## View From Mount Rigi.

The mountain of the Rigi, in Switzerland, commands a panorama of 400 miles in circumference, which includes the lovely lake of Lucerne, and is unsurpassed for beauty. The Rigi was known to only a few travelers in the eighteenth century, but after the peace of 1815 it became a resort for the curious, the first dwelling having been erected in 1814. Now many hotels are in a flourishing condition, and it is popular even in winter. There is a little chapel, with its walls covered with votive tablets, for many have been the victims in the ice gorges of this lofty peak.

## Pipefish.

The pipefish take care of their young in a manner that is entirely peculiar. The newly laid eggs are taken care of by the male, which has a sort of fold on each side of its body. Beneath the "flaps" he keeps the eggs until the young are hatched and sufficiently grown to take care of themselves. While in the "flap" they are fed by the mother, upon whom falls the duty of foraging around for food.

## No Postmortem Touch.

"Lona me \$5 until Thursday, old man. If I live till then I'll surely pay you."

## Contradictory.

This is the note the cook left: Dear Madam—I am leaving, but beg to remain, yours, Sarah Briggs.—Lippincott's.

The future belongs to him who knows how to wait.—Russian Proverb.

## BELGIAN KONGO SAVAGES.

Cannibals in War Paint Whose Past is Black Mystery.

In his book "Hunting and Hunted in the Belgian Congo" Mr. R. D. Cooper speaks of the remarkable people who live in the forest wilds:

"Threaded our way down the stony path, winding in and out among the trees, we began to walk the remaining few miles along the sandy shore to Butiaba. A slight breeze sprang up from the southwest, and very shortly the sun had kissed the Bulegga mountain peaks that rose thousands of feet sheer from the water's edge in the west.

"Gaunt forbidding sentinels of the Congo! What strange people dwell behind you—the dwarfs and others, with their poisoned implements of war—cannibalism with all its attendant horrors—a people that cannot tell us of their past. The ages gone by are all a blank to them. These people are akin to the beasts of the forest, inasmuch as they care only for the present. They live for the present. The past is gone. No records have been written of them.

"The war paint of vermilion colored pigments which is smeared all over their bodies adds to the hideousness of these savages, darting from rock to rock, hiding behind trees, lying hidden in the foliage overhead, waging war with all. Tragedy follows tragedy behind those Bulegga mountains in the Congo, to the south of which lie the snow capped crests of rugged Ruwenzori."

## QUEER JOURNALISTIC FEAT.

It Hit the London Times and Boomed the Manchester Guardian.

Once there was an obscure subeditor of the Manchester Guardian in England. It was a long time ago, and the Guardian was scarcely known outside of its own city.

The subeditor had a habit of drinking ale until he was so drowsy that he could not lift his head from his desk. On one occasion the composing room was yelling for "copy," as the editorial page was absolutely vacant.

The subeditor had been asleep on his desk for hours and his pen had been idle. The foreman of the composing room finally succeeded in arousing the man and yelled in his ear that something must be done for copy.

Whereupon the sleepy one grabbed a pair of shears and clipped one whole column from the editorial page of the London Times. At the top he wrote in a crabbed hand:

"What does the London Times mean by the following?"

It was printed, column and all. That single quizzical introduction made the Manchester Guardian famous. People began to ask what the Times did mean by the editorial, which was on a rather revolutionary subject. The subeditor slept for several hours, but John E. Wilkie says his paper's greatness began from that moment.—Washington Star.

## "Engaged Man's Panic."

"Engaged man's panic" is as familiar a phenomenon as the squawking of a captured chicken or the flopping of a hooked fish. And woman instinctively anticipates it, feels it before it actually begins, deals with it according to her abilities. No woman ever feels that this is a slur upon her. She knows that it does not involve her, but is only the nervousness of the free at the touch of the matrimonial bride—and that bride, as she knows and as he knows, is not in her hands, but in the hands of society. Even the man marrying for a home, even the man marrying for children or for money even the man marrying because only by marriage can he hope to get someone to associate with him, bear with him, listen to him on terms of his own arranging—even these men feel the nervousness as the bride drops over their heads and the bit presses their quivering lips.—From "Dequarino's Wife," by David Graham Phillips.

## "Knotty" History.

Tying knots in a handkerchief to jog one's memory had its origin in China thousands of years ago. Before writing was invented in that country, which did not happen until 3000 B. C., memorable and important events were recorded by long knotted cords. The most ancient history of China is still preserved as told by these knots. When Emperor Tschang Ki invented writing the entire system of "knotting" was abandoned. And today the memory knots made by us in handkerchiefs are the only surviving descendants of that ancient custom.

## Cooper's Hawk.

The almost universal prejudice against birds of prey is due to the activities of a few members of the hawk family, chief among which is the Cooper's hawk. Cooper's hawk usually approaches under cover and drops on unsuspecting victims, making great leaps on poultry yards and game coverts. This bird, together with its two near relations, the sharp shinned hawk and the goshawk, should be destroyed by every possible means.

## He Wanted to Know.

"Charles," said the teacher, "do you know the causes of the Revolutionary war?"

Charles looked interestedly at his instructor and replied, as if carrying on a social conversation, "No, do you?" Ladies' Home Journal.

## Amber.

Amber is believed by the Turks to be an infallible guard against the injurious effects of nicotine; hence its extensive use for mouthpieces of pipes.

## BANKUTU CANNIBALS.

A Belgian Congo Savage Tribe That Cannot Be Subdued.

The cannibal Bankutus of Belgian Congo make a practice of removing the upper incisors. Their dress consists of a plaited skirt, which does not quite meet on the right thigh. But the women of the south wear a hide girdle with a deep fringe of palm fiber string. Among this tribe the slaves are compelled to wear a special dress, which is, in fact, the ordinary costume of the Akela, to which tribe most of them belong. The Bankutus are great cannibals as far as the male members of the tribe are concerned, and the victims are always slaves. In fact, all slaves are ultimately eaten, since it is believed that if a slave were buried his ghost would kill his master.

Their chief weapon is the bow, poison being used on the arrows. Shields are now obsolete. One of their most interesting points is their use of a conventional throwing knife as currency. The Bankutus are almost the only tribe of this region who have been successful in resisting the advance of the white man. This fact is due to their skill in forest warfare. The way leading to their village is defended by poisoned, spikes hidden by leaves. They use bows and arrows set like traps in the form of primitive spring guns and are quite ready if a white man is expected to bait such traps with a live baby, being sure that the European will be unable to resist the temptation to pick up an apparently abandoned child. The poison they use is absolutely deadly.

## THE CHANGING TIDES.

Causes That Contribute to the Rise and Fall of the Ocean.

Many people regard the rise and fall of the ocean as a profound and baffling mystery.

The mystery really is not very hard to understand. As we all know, the surface of the ocean rises and falls twice in every lunar day, this rise appearing along a coast to be a horizontal motion—always ebbing or flowing.

Now, the lunar day consists of about twenty-five hours. Thus, of course, the "time" of the tides varies each day. The tides, moreover, do not always rise to the same height. Every fortnight with the new and full moon, they rise very much higher than at other times.

These high tides are called "spring" tides, the alternating low tides being termed "neap." When the moon is nearest to the earth the rise and fall of the ocean are markedly increased. Thus the spring tides are greatest at the equinoxes—i. e., at the end of March and the end of September.

Yes, you say, but what has the moon to do with it at all? Surely it is the sun which attracts the earth.

That is so. But, although the sun's attraction on the earth is far greater than the moon's, the moon is so very much nearer to the earth that the difference between its attraction at the center and on the surface is three times as great as the sun's. And it is this difference which causes tides.—London Answers.

## A Trick of Oratory.

Victor Murdock says that the best advice he ever received in regard to public speaking was from a hack driver. After making one of his maiden speeches in Kansas he was being driven to the railway station by the polite liverman.

"Like the speech?" asked Victor.

"Yeh," answered the driver, "only you'd get more hand claps if you'd always put the names at the last when you say anything."

Victor didn't understand, so the driver explained: "You spoke of Henry Clay and Grant and James G. Blaine and then went on to tell about what they did. You ought to go over the things they did and then say, 'That's what was done by Clay and Grant and James G. Blaine!' Always put the names last, and the crowd'll take more interest."—New York Sun.

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# A Happy New Year.

For the past year, as everyone knows, business has not been good, but we are happy to say that our business has kept up and it is due largely to the loyalty of our out-of-town trade and right here we want to thank them for their patronage and during this year 1915 we are by every possible means going to try and merit a continuation of your confidence in our methods of doing business.

A Happy and Prosperous New Year to all.

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One lot at	7.50
One lot at	4.50

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**THE GENOA TRIBUNE**

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

Friday Morning, Jan. 1, 1915

**Genoa Presbyterian Church.**

Morning worship at 11 o'clock. At this service we shall observe the quarterly communion service of the church. It is the privilege of everyone to make an especial effort to be present for this impressive service. It is expected that there will be a number to confess Christ at this time and to unite with the church. There will be a meeting of the session of the church for reception of members at 10:30 Sunday morning. Anyone planning to unite with the church should be present at this service.

Sunday school at close of morning service. With the beginning of the new year we hope to get our work somewhat better started. It is planned to have several new classes. Next Sunday is the time for the yearly election of officers for the school and so everyone should be present for this important matter. Before this time next year we should have doubled the present attendance and greatly improved our efficiency as a school. Will not you help us?

Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. These meetings are proving helpful because of the co-operation of the young people.

Thursday evening service at 7:45. The last few weeks our attendance has fallen off a little. Let us start the new year by rallying around this part of our work; also at this service we will study together the 8th chapter of Romans.

Last Sunday was the "Anniversary Sunday" for the pastor and for the church. Just one year before was the first visit of the present pastor; six months ago the pastor and wife arrived in Genoa; and three months ago was the time of the installation service. These past few months have been pleasant ones but it is the New Year wish of the pastor to each member of the congregation that the coming year will prove a far richer one in bringing to each one a larger measure of those good things of life that go to make life worth while.

—Arnold B. Hill, who was last week appointed assistant general passenger agent of the Lehigh system with headquarters at Philadelphia, began his railroad career as telegraph operator at Cuyler.—Cortland Democrat.

—It might be well at this time to remind fond parents and dealers in toys that there is now a law against a child under 16 years being given "any fire arms, toy pistol, or gun, in which the propelling force is a spring, air or explosive." For violation a severe penalty is prescribed.

—Work of rebuilding the Edison plant at West Orange, N. J., which was recently destroyed by fire with a loss of \$7,000,000, will be pushed as rapidly as possible. The company has already begun the manufacture of moving picture films and it is claimed that in a few days the making of phonograph records will be resumed.

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**Death of John N. Starner.**

John N. Starner, aged 64 years, died suddenly Thursday afternoon, Dec. 24, at 1:30 o'clock at his home, 16 Holly St., Auburn. He was taken ill at noon and failed rapidly, dying as Dr. John Gerin, the family physician arrived. Last May Mr. Starner suffered a stroke of apoplexy from which he never fully recovered. Dr. Gerin pronounced blood pressure on the brain as cause of death.

The deceased was born in Genoa, and lived here before going to Auburn to reside.

Mr. Starner was one of the most widely known life insurance men in this part of the state, having been identified with the insurance business in Auburn for the past 33 years. He held the office of recorder in Auburn Lodge F. and A. M., for the past 20 years. For the same number of years he was secretary of Salem Town Commandery, Knights Templar. He was also a prominent member of the Masonic Club. Mr. Starner was also prominent among the Republicans of the city.

Besides his wife, he is survived by four daughters, Mrs. Edward Kell, Miss Erma Starner and Miss Frances Starner of Auburn and Mrs. B. I. Card of North Fair Haven; four sisters, Mrs. Sarah Beardsley, Mrs. Marion Mack, Mrs. Ella Taylor of Auburn and Mrs. John Davis of Genoa, and by three brothers, Nelson Starner of Auburn and William and Frank Starner of Genoa.

Relatives, friends and business and lodge associates in large numbers attended the funeral which was held at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon at the First Universalist church. The services were under the direction of Salem Town Commandery, Knights Templar of which organization Mr. Starner was a past eminent commander. Rev. Arnold S. Yantis, the pastor of the church, officiated. Services at the family home were held at the convenience of the family and relatives.

The funeral was one of the largest ever held at the First Universalist church. A large delegation from Auburn Lodge, F. & A. M., together with Knights Templar members from the Masonic Club and other Auburn organizations, was in attendance. Two special funeral cars accompanied the remains to Sand Beach cemetery where the Masonic ritual was read. Six past commanders of Salem Town Commandery acted as bearers.

**Ledyard.**

Dec. 28—The Auburn weather prophet prognostications have proven true thus far, and those who have never experienced an old-fashioned winter can assure themselves that we are having one.

Mr. Hodge of Syracuse is spending the holiday season with his daughter and family in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Tilton and family spent Christmas with Mrs. Tilton's parents near Sherwood.

Mrs. Lisk and family are at their home here for a couple of weeks during vacation. They spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Brightman. J. D. Brightman and Miss Nellie Tompkins were entertained at the same place.

Miss Marilla Starkweather treated her scholars to a Christmas tree on Tuesday afternoon, when school closed for a two weeks' vacation. On Thursday evening a tree with appropriate exercises were enjoyed by the Sunday school at the church.

Christmas trees and family dinners were the attractions at Frank Main's and Wesley Wilbur's.

Mrs. Hugh Rafferty is very ill at this writing. We hope for her a speedy recovery.

Fred Starkweather lost a horse on Saturday.

Mrs. Roy Holland and children spent Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Landon.

The meetings at Poplar Ridge are to continue this week. Arthur Dixon to a load from this place on Sunday evening.

**Notice.**

To the members of the Venice Center Hall Association:

Gentlemen: You are hereby notified that the annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Venice Center Hall Association shall be held at the Association Hall, Venice Center, N. Y., Monday evening, Jan. 11, 1915, at 8 p. m. for the purpose of electing officers and such other business as may properly come before the Association. All members are requested to be present. By order of the directors,  
J. Jos. Dillon, Secretary.

**Measuring a Tree's Height.**

The simplest way to find out the height of a tree is one that civilized man owes to one of the most primitive races—the Australian bushmen. Stand with your back toward the tree at a point that you think the top of the tree would reach if the tree were felled. Stoop down and look back between your legs at the top of the tree. Move forward or backward until you can just see the sky over the highest branch: there make your mark. The distance from that mark to the trunk will be the height of the tree. There may be some boys so built that they cannot measure anything higher than a gooseberry bush by this method, but even these will find it an amusingly accurate substitute for more scientific methods.—Youth's Companion.

**Cash and Credit.**

Old Reverdy Scarlett of Baltimore in return for a favor of some kind or other set out one day to give a young Baltimore business man some good advice.

"Young man," he began, "have you got any cash?"

"Yes, sir," was the reply.

"And have you got any credit?"

"Yes, sir."

"Humph!" said Reverdy, and he blew a cloud of smoke into the air. "Well, my boy, I'll just give you this one little piece of counsel. Use your credit up first. Your cash is good at any time."

—Exchange.

**Manna.**

The manna of commerce comes chiefly from Sicily. It is a sweet substance obtained from a small tree known as the manna ash. This tree can be grown as far north as England, but in that country it yields no manna and is cultivated for ornament only. The manna is formed from the sap. The trees are ready to be tapped at the age of eight years, when the stems have a diameter of about three inches.

**Exceptional.**

Mr. Bore—I don't see why people keep diaries, do you?

Miss Lenore—Why, to write down their thoughts, keep a record of their affairs and—

Mr. Bore (interrupting her)—But that's all foolishness. I can keep those in my head.

Miss Lenore—That's a very good way, but, then, not everybody has the room!—Judge.

**Only One Face.**

Bobby walked round and round the visitor and seemed to be inspecting her from all sides.

"Why do you look at me so, Bobby?" said she.

"Mamma said you were two faced, but I can't find but one," said Bobby gravely.

**Full of Mystery.**

Doctor—And what did you eat for dinner? Patient—I can't tell you.

Doctor—You can't tell me? Patient—No, I ordered chicken croquettes and mince pie!—Town Topics.

—It is thought the demand for American horses to supply the want of the several armies in Europe will make the prices higher by spring.

—Plymouth church in Brooklyn has now a membership of 2,458. More than one-third of the regular attendants live from two to five miles from the church.

—After investigating, the State Attorney General asserts that the butter and egg market in the United States is controlled by fifteen firms in New York city. The investigation will be continued and an attempt to break the combine made.

—Paul Bradford of Ithaca, a freshman at Cornell, has been awarded the state tuition scholarship for this district, which pays his tuition for the four years course. Previously he won the state regents and university undergraduate scholarships, each of which pays him \$400 in cash.

—Three young men were arrested at Homer for creating a disturbance at the town hall during an entertainment one night last week. One of them was sentenced to spend ten days in the county jail; the other cases were held over for a month, but during that time the boys must not be on the street after seven o'clock in the evening.

—Someone has been studying the 1915 calendar and has figured out the days upon which holidays occur. New Year's falls on Friday; Lincoln's birthday, Friday, Feb. 12; Washington's birthday, Monday, Feb. 22; Easter falls on Sunday, April 4, and Labor day, Monday, Sept. 6; Decoration day, Sunday, May 30; Fourth of July, Sunday; Thanksgiving, Thursday, Nov. 25, and Christmas, Saturday, Dec. 25.

—"I have never in my life known of so much want, and so much deserving want, as there is this winter," said James Hunt, for fifteen years manager of the Bowery Mission in New York city. "Our own bread line always begins on Thanksgiving morning. Last year we had 1,000 men in line on the first day. This year we had 1,500. And since Thanksgiving we have been feeding a constantly increasing number."

**You Will Need Money For Christmas**

Here is an easy way to get it—A sure way to have it.

Join Our Christmas Club, Which Started December 28, 1914

For the Club Year of 1915

In Class 2, pay 2c the first week, 4c the second week, 6c the third week, and so on for 50 weeks, and you will receive 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 you will receive a check two weeks before Christmas for \$63.75.

You May Reverse the Order of Payment if You Wish to do so.

In Class 2, you may start with \$1.00 the first week and pay 2c less every week until the last 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.

Payments Must be Made Every Week or May be Made in Advance

Stamps, Money Orders or Checks will be Accepted

Should You Prefer to Pay an Equal Amount Each Week, You Can do so

By taking a membership in a class where the smallest amount is paid at the start, and also join the same class with the payment reversed. In this way the payments will be an equal amount each week. For Example: By joining Classes 2 and 2A you would pay \$1.02 each week, and in 50 weeks you would have \$51.00. By joining Classes 5 and 5A you would pay \$2.55 each week, and in 50 weeks you would have \$127.50.

We conduct this Christmas Club because we desire to promote THRIFT and be HELPFUL to those who find it convenient to accumulate by the process of SMALL WEEKLY DEPOSITS.

Everybody is welcome to join. The Christmas Club opened Monday, Dec. 28, 1914, and you can join any day between Dec. 28th and Jan. 2nd. Call and let us tell you about our plan. Make your Christmas a Merry one.

**Rothschild Brothers & Co.,**

Private Bankers, ITHACA, N. Y.

**SPECIAL NOTICES.**

FARM FOR SALE—First class for grain or dairying, 111 acres. Inquire of Fred C. Clark or Richard Clark, Venice Center, N. Y. 23tf

Poultry wanted at Carson House, Genoa, MONDAY morning, Jan. 4, 1915. Large hens and chickens 4 1/2 lbs. and over 12c; small hens 10c; chickens 11c; ducks 12c; geese 12c; guineas 35c; suckling pigs 8c to 9c. Phone me about turkeys. Dressed pork and dressed veal calves wanted. S. C. Houghtaling, Auburn, N. Y. R. D. 5 Phone 42-F-4.

I am prepared to furnish music for dancing. All the late popular music. Call or phone. F. E. Corwin, Five Corners. 23w3

FOR SALE—A new upright piano, mahogany case, at a bargain, now stored in private house in Genoa. Address or call at TRIBUNE OFFICE. 22w3

FOR SERVICE—Chester White boar. A. M. Bennett, Venice Center. 22w3

FOR SALE—Farm of 14 acres; good house, barn and henhouse, abundance of fruit, land level and productive, near church, school and store. Price reasonable. Easy terms. 22tf Clarence Hollister, Atwater.

FOR SALE—One cow. A. M. Bennett, Venice Center, N. Y. 22w3

FOR SALE—Set light bobs, heavy three spring wagon. Fred Oldenburg, Genoa. 21tf

FOR SALE—Farm of 84 acres or will rent for money rent or on shares. C. F. Strong, East Genoa. 21w4

FOR SALE—22 Grade Holsteins, 12 fresh and nearby springers; remainder due in March and April. Also 10 horses, roadsters and workers. 19tf Archie B. Smith, King Ferry.

WANTED—For another year, a good man to work farm of over 200 acres on shares; must bring references. Charlotte A. Green, Bell phone 91—M. Moravia, N. Y. 20w4

FOR SALE—My residence with barn and good garden. Easy terms. For particulars, inquire of Mrs. A. J. Hurlbutt, Genoa. 16m3

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

FOR SALE—Kemp's 20th Century manure spreader, nearly new. 46tf B. B. Riley, Genoa.

**Men Wanted**

To sell our products and employ salesmen. Good pay and chance for advancement. FREE OUTFIT KNIGHT & BOSTWICK Nurserymen NEWARK, NEW YORK STATE, Dep. A.

Has that subscription to THE TRIBUNE been renewed yet? If not why not? Remember we need the money and that you are probably only one of many who have not renewed. In the aggregate this amounts to a great deal to us.

**Everything in Hardware**

Roasters

Percolators

Nickle Ware

Food Choppers

Family Scales

Oil Heaters

Sad Irons

Bread Mixers

Sleds

Skates

Pocket Knives

Driving Lamps

Vac. Sweepers

Wringers

Washing Machines

Robes

**PECK & HAND**

Miller Phone.

GENOA, N. Y.

**John W. Rice Company,**

103 Genesee St., AUBURN, N. Y.

**Woman's Coats and Suits at Clearance Sale.**

Beginning tomorrow we will offer all Suits and Coats at a great reduction. There are many beautiful garments to select from, Suits made of broadcloth, cheviots, gabardine and other fashionable materials in the most desirable colors at remarkably low prices. Coats all sizes in black, navy brown and fancy materials are all included at sale prices.

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

Paid your Subscription Yet?



## Village and Vicinity News.

—Happy New Year!

—Skaneateles will have an old home celebration this year.

—Miss Nellie Wilson is home from Auburn to spend the holidays with her mother.

—Mr. and Mrs. Milton J. Boyer of Ithaca were Christmas guests at Wm. Warren's.

—Genoa school opens Monday, Jan. 4. The teachers are spending the vacation out of town.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bruton and son of Cortland were guests of Genoa relatives for Christmas.

—C. J. Wneeler and family have returned from a week's visit with relatives at Fair Haven.

—The board of supervisors Wednesday appropriated \$1,250 for the County Farm Bureau for the coming year.

—Mrs. Hattie J. Wolfe of Rochester spent Christmas with her sister, Mrs. John Tritsch and family, east of the village.

—Mr. and Mrs. Titus VanMarter of Syracuse were in town Monday. They had been spending a few days at Poplar Ridge.

—Mrs. Mary Jones and daughter, Miss Clara Jones, have been visiting relatives at Moravia and Syracuse for the past week.

—W. H. Hoskins and Mrs. C. Norman were guests at the home of the former's daughter, Mrs. A. J. Parker, in Auburn Christmas.

—1914 with all its blessings, its failures and its mistakes, has passed into history. We now have another opportunity to begin anew, and endeavor to make this year better than all other years.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Benson and son of Groton, F. I. Bassett and family of Skaneateles and Chas. Decker and family of Genoa spent Christmas day at F. D. Brinkerhoff's with their father.

—Mr. and Mrs. L. Allen, the Misses Charlotte, Anna, Emma and Virginia Bush and Mr. and Mrs. Howard Bush and daughter were Christmas guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bush in Auburn.

—A free course of instruction in highway work will be given at Cornell University during the week of Feb. 15. State Commissioner of Highways Carlisle urges all engineers connected with road work to attend.

Big assortment ladies' neckwear, kid gloves, handkerchiefs, hosiery, at Robt. and H. P. Mastin's.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lewis D. Morton of Berkshire came to the home of their daughter, Mrs. D. W. Gower, last week Wednesday to spend two weeks. On Monday they were called home by the death of Mr. Morton's brother, Henry Morton, of Endicott, N. Y.

—Mrs. Lucy Mead entertained a company of relatives Christmas day. The guests were her two brothers, B. L. Buck of Groton and L. A. Buck of East Lansing, with their families, her cousin, Mrs. Geo. Wager of Ithaca, and her son, Ernest B. Mead and family of Genoa. Mrs. Wager remained this week.

—The tax rates for Auburn and the towns of the county are as follows: Auburn, .9059; Aurelius, .8812; Brutus, .8975; Cato, .9156; Conquest, .9197; Fleming, .8695; Genoa, .7865; Ira, .9206; Ledyard, .8533; Locke, .9131; Mentz, .8951; Montezuma, .9140; Moravia, .9123; Niles, .9073; Owasco, .9028; Scipio, .8439; Sempronius, .9266; Sennett, .9427; Springport, .8314; Sterling, .9695; Summerhill, .9565; Throop, .9081; Venice, .8578; Victory, .9069.

—The Presbyterian church in this village was filled Christmas Eve to listen to the Christmas exercises. The program was well rendered by the children and the choir. At the close of the program, Santa Claus appeared and from his pack, distributed cornucopia boxes, filled with candy and nuts, to the children in the audience. A small tree in the back of the pulpit was beautifully decorated with tinsel and other bright trimmings, and festoons of green hung from the ceiling over the pulpit, and were carried across to the side windows, making a pretty effect. The exercises were a great success. The only gift, aside from the boxes for the children, which was presented at the church, was a Duntley vacuum cleaner for Mrs. Scott, from people of this vicinity.

—Write 1915.

—Miss Dora Addy of Ithaca is visiting Mrs. D. C. Mosher.

—Miss Grace Stone of Auburn is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Scott.

—Miss Emma A. Waldo spent Christmas with her sister, Mrs. Cannon, in Auburn.

—A regular meeting of the Fire Department will be held Monday evening, Jan. 4.

—Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Banker of Meridian were guests at J. S. Banker's, Christmas day.

—Mrs. T. J. Searls of Sacket Harbor, formerly of Genoa, is visiting her sons and their families in Auburn.

—Leigh Swartwood of Interlaken was a guest of Mrs. Sanford and Mrs. Algert from Christmas day to Monday.

—A farm of 150 acres near Ludlowville, belonging to the Arvilla Love estate, has been purchased by Frank Lobdell.

—Misses Louise and Alice Montgomery of Auburn are spending the holiday vacation with their sister, Mrs. Morell Wilson.

—Thomas Mulvaney, who has been a patient in Auburn City hospital for three weeks, was able to return home Wednesday. —Moravia Republican.

—Mrs. Ernest Mead and children went to Locke Tuesday to spend several days at the home of her parents. Mr. Mead will spend New Year's with them.

—The town of Richland is suffering from a water famine owing to the lack of the usual fall rains. Salmon river is said to be the lowest in twenty-two years.

—Mrs. C. Lisk and daughter, Miss Anna Lisk, of Aurora, Murray Lisk, Miss Tompkins, and J. D. Brightman of Ledyard were Christmas guests at B. J. Brightman's.

—All hunting licenses expired with the year. New licenses, which also include trapping for 1915, must be procured from the town clerk. The fee for resident hunters is \$1.10; non-resident taxpayers, \$10.50, and aliens, \$20.50.

—A large company of young people enjoyed a party at the home of Miss Irene Mulvaney, Wednesday evening. A bountiful supper was served and the time was spent with music and games. Over fifty were present.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Sharp of Ithaca spent Tuesday and Wednesday at their home in this village. Miss Eleanor Sharp attended the party at the home of William Wilson Monday evening and was a guest of Miss Clyde Mastin, Tuesday.

—Geo. B. Sisson of East Venice left Monday for Stuart, Florida, 265 miles south of Jacksonville, where Mrs. Sisson is spending the winter with her father, Calvin Atwood, and her sister, Miss Celia Atwood. Mr. Sisson expected to reach his destination Wednesday evening.

Buy you Fur Coats, Mackinaw Coats, Sweaters, Gloves, Mittens and Underwear at lowest prices at Robt. & H. P. Mastin's.

—On Friday evening, Jan. 8, 1915, at 7 o'clock, Prof. Works of Cornell University will give a talk at East Genoa schoolhouse concerning plans for a course of instruction to be taken up this winter. All the people of Dist. No. 5, including the children are invited to be present. C. N. Tupper, trustee.

—Miss Georgiana Bush, aged 67 years, died Monday at her home in the town of Lansing. She suffered a stroke of apoplexy early Saturday morning. She leaves four sisters, Mrs. Oliver Manning, Mrs. Minnie Bloom and Mrs. Ernest Hagin of Lansing, and Miss Joan Bush of Ithaca. The funeral was held Thursday at 1 o'clock. The deceased was an aunt of the late Frank Bush. Mrs. L. Allen and Misses Charlotte and Anna Bush attended the funeral, the latter having been at Lansing for a number of days.

—Announcement was made the first of the week of the marriage on Dec. 19, 1914, of Miss Helen Margaret Ives of Groton, formerly of Genoa, to Anthony William Ganorsky of Groton. The ceremony took place in Auburn and was performed by Rev. C. G. Richards of the First Presbyterian church. The couple are visiting the groom's parents in New York at present. They will reside in Groton, where the groom is an inspector in the Corona Typewriter Works. The bride has been employed in the business office of the same concern for some time. Her Genoa friends unite in wishing her much happiness.

—Miss Anna Myer is at home from Interlaken for the holidays.

—Miss Mary Waldo spent a few days in Auburn this week.

—Mrs. J. F. Brown was entertained Christmas day at the home of Wm. Smith and family.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Groom of Auburn are expected as New Year's guests at Mrs. Algert's.

—Miss Clara Cook, who teaches in the Dryden High school, is spending the holiday vacation at her home in Venice.

—Miss Mae Holden, who is attending the Oswego State Normal school, is spending the Christmas vacation with friends in this village. —Union Springs Advertiser.

—The year 1914 dealt the liquor interests some hard knocks. It witnessed the making of five new Prohibition states and scores of Prohibition counties and townships.

—The Ladies' Aid society of East Genoa will hold their annual chicken pie dinner and election of officers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Saxton on Wednesday, Jan. 6.

—The Ladies' Aid of the Venice Baptist church will meet with Mrs. Edwin Manchester on Wednesday, Jan. 6. Dinner will be furnished by the ladies. All are invited.

—John Cavanaugh of the town of Venice says he has husked 3,300 bushels of corn by hand this year, and claims to be the champion husker of the county, and also of the state.

Buy your Rubbers, Arctics, Felts and Sheep Lined Shoes at Rock Bottom Prices at Robt. & H. P. Mastin's.

—Cortland, during the year of 1913 ranked second among the cities of the state in the number of persons employed in its rolling mills and steel shops and also second in the manufacture of corsets, garters, etc.

Kaustine Large Complete Toilet also Waterman-Waterbury Sanitary Toilets suitable and convenient for any home in village or on farm. I am now installing these plants in several homes. Please call on me for particulars.

44tf F. C. Hagin, Genoa.

—William Wilson entertained the members of the Baraca and Philathea Senior classes in the Presbyterian Sunday school, Monday evening at his home north of the village. Fine refreshments were served and all spent a pleasant evening with music and various games. Over forty were present.

Rose blankets from 60c to \$4.50 per pair at Robt. and H. P. Mastin's.

—Mrs. Thos. Sill was the hostess for the annual Christmas gathering of the Sill family last Friday. Thirty guests were present and a fine menu was served for dinner, including roast turkey and goose. Mr. and Mrs. Grant Halsey and children, and Mr. and Mrs. Purdy Main and child of Locke were among those present.

—Last Friday and Saturday night were the coldest of the season in this section. In this village Saturday morning at 4 o'clock it was 18 deg. below zero. That night, before midnight, the mercury registered 18 and 20 below at numerous places and at one place 30 deg. below. At midnight the wind shifted to the south, and at daylight it was 20 to 30 deg. warmer.

—Mrs. Michael Sullivan was the victim one day last week of an accident which might have cost her life, had not her daughter, Mrs. Thos. McDermott, been at her home that day. Mrs. Sullivan was blacking a stove with a preparation containing gasoline and the blacking exploded, setting fire to Mrs. Sullivan's clothing. Some parts of her clothing were entirely destroyed, before her daughter succeeded in smothering the flames. Only quick action on the part of Mrs. McDermott saved her mother from serious burns, and she was fortunate to escape with only one arm burned to any extent, and that not seriously.

—The "Good Will Sunshine class," organized by Masters Douglas and William Scott of Elizabeth, N. J., and Mrs. J. F. Brown of Genoa, held their Christmas tree, entertainment and dinner at the rink Tuesday evening, Dec. 29. All seemed to enjoy the festivities of the evening. The tree was prettily decorated and each child received a pretty basket of candy and an orange. There was a good attendance of older people and all had an enjoyable time. Thanks are extended to all who assisted in making the evening a merry one for the little people. The exercises by the children were very good, and the dinner was bountiful. Mrs. Dana Smith acted as cateress.

## Everybody

should wear a W. W. W. guaranteed birth stone ring. It doesn't make any difference what month you were born in. I can show you an assortment of birthstone rings representing your month. For yourself or for a gift I suggest a W. W. W. birthstone ring—these wonderful rings "in which the stones do stay." Every one is guaranteed, every one is accompanied by a written guarantee of the maker. I have hundreds of styles from \$2.00 up.

**A. T. HOYT,**

Leading Jeweler & Optician

HOYT BLOCK MORAVIA, N. Y.

—Fred Orndorff of Locke has sold his farm on west hill to Smith P. Minturn.

—Evans Norman and Claire Sullivan of Auburn were in town a day or two this week.

—The oldest man living in the state of New York is said to be Connell Devlin, of Summerhill, who claims to be 114 years old.

—A woman living at Sidney Center has raised 75 canary birds the past year, finding a ready sale for the singers at a good price.

—The north end of Cayuga lake is frozen over as far as Union Springs, and the annual ice harvest has been commenced at Cayuga. It is said to be 11 inches thick.

—Mr. and Mrs. Herbert L. Scharlach of Chicago are the guests of Mrs. Scharlach's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Rease of 112 West Marshall Street. —Ithaca News.

—Rev. Father Richard J. Story, who died recently at Brockport, had served as pastor of the Church of the Nativity in that village for 51 years, a phenomenal record and one unequalled by any priest in the United States.

—Owing to the brisk demand from England, onions that were selling at Canastota a few weeks since at 30 cents a bushel are now bringing \$1 and \$1.25 a bag, but most of the crop has passed from the hands of the grower.

—The G. A. R. Department Headquarters at Albany, wishes to know how many will go to Vicksburg Park next October for the reunion of the Blue and Gray. The United States government is to pay transportation, and care for the veterans while there.

## Ithaca Auburn Short Line Central New York Southern Railroad Corporation.

In Effect Sept. 21, 1914.

SOUTHBOUND--Read Down					STATIONS		NORTH BOUND--Read Up				
27	23	421	21	31			32	422	22	24	28
Daily	Daily	Sunday Only	Daily Except Sun.	Daily Except Sun.			Daily Except Sun.	Sunday Only	Daily Except Sun.	Daily	Daily
P M	P M	A M	A M	A M			A M	A M	A M	P M	P M
6 20	1 50	8 30	8 30	6 45		AUBURN	9 20	11 09	11 27	5 00	8 59
6 35	2 04	8 45	8 43	7 00		Mapleton	9 05	10 54	11 14	4 45	8 44
6 46	2 14	8 56	8 53	7 11		Merrifield	8 53	10 43	11 04	4 35	8 33
6 55	2 22	9 05	9 01	7 20		Venice Center	8 44	10 34	10 56	4 27	8 24
						GENOA	8 29	10 19	10 45	4 16	8 09
7 10	2 33	9 20	9 12	7 33		North Lansing	8 18	10 08	10 36	4 06	7 58
7 21	2 41	9 31	9 21	7 43		South Lansing	8 05	9 55	10 26	3 55	7 45
7 40	2 50	9 50	9 32	8 05		ITHACA	7 30	9 20	10 00	3 30	7 10
8 05	3 15	10 15	9 56	8 30			A M	A M	A M	P M	P M

Trains No. 21 and 23 going South, and No. 22 and 24 going North are the motor cars and do NOT stop at Flag stations. Sunday trains No. 422 and 421 are the motor cars and these stop at all stations.

Additional Trains between Ithaca and Rogues Harbor leave Ithaca 10:00, (daily except Sunday) 12:15, (Sunday only) 2:00 and 4:40 daily and 9:30 p. m. (Saturday only.) Also leave Rogues Harbor at 10:40 a. m. (daily except Sunday) 12:50 (Sunday only) 2:35 and 5:15 p. m., daily, and 10:05 p. m. Saturday only.

WE WISH YOU A

# Happy New Year.

**HAGIN'S** UP TO DATE **GROCERY**  
GENOA, N. Y.

With sincere appreciation of your patronage in the past, we extend our best wishes for a happy and prosperous New Year.

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



# The Wooden Soldier

How He Drew the Enemy's Fire by Lighting His Pipe.

By CAPTAIN F. A. MITCHEL

In Virginia in 1862 a Federal captain was standing on a rise in the ground looking down a turnpike which extended through a depression and, rising again, entered a small town half a mile away. Hearing horses' hoofs behind him, he turned and saw his general, attended by his staff, riding toward him. "Turn out the guard, the general commanding," cried the picket. "Never mind the guard," said the general and, riding to the point where the captain had been standing, looked at the town beyond with wistful eye, then said to his subordinate: "Captain, how many men are there in your picket post?" "There are thirty under my command distributed over a quarter of a mile. But right here I have eight men and a sergeant." "Have you seen any indications of the enemy in the town?" "None whatever." "The general turned away with evident reluctance. "I wish you," he said, "to keep a sharp lookout for the Confederates there. The place is of great strategic importance to us in this campaign. By tomorrow morning General D.'s brigade will come up and, provided the enemy has not already done so, will occupy the town. I am hoping that he will be in time, for the fate of this campaign rests with that position. If the enemy comes in there tonight he will fortify it and we shall not be able to drive him out without a hard fight, which in our present condition would not be practicable. Keep a sharp lookout and keep me advised." "May I not advance my post to the town, general?" "No; that would involve an advance of the entire picket line." The general rode away. Private Tom Pixby, who had been standing at attention beside the road and had heard what had been said, dropped the butt of his musket on the ground and resumed the position of a picket on the lookout. The rest of the afternoon his mind was on the town and the question which side would get there first. At sunset he was relieved and ate his supper. Then, lighting his pipe, he sat down on the ridge and smoked and looked for signs of soldiers in the town on the other side of the valley. When it was dark he knocked the ashes out of his pipe, went to his captain and, saluting respectfully, said: "Captain, it seems to me that, considering we can't see what's going on in the dark, some one should reconnoiter." "You may go if you choose." "All right. I'll just walk down the road and up the other side of the valley, near enough to see if there is any stir, and if there is I'll come back and let you know." Tom sauntered away into the darkness. On reaching the edge of the town he saw citizens moving about, but no soldiers. The people went to bed early, and when everything was quiet Tom made an entry. Passing a shop under a sign "Otto Schmitt, Tobacconist," Tom, thinking it a good opportunity to replenish his stock of tobacco, went inside. After buying what he wanted he fell into conversation with the proprietor, who, being a German, had no special affiliation with the Confederate cause. Before the shop stood the figure of a man lighting his pipe. Schmitt, who was an ingenious mechanic, had made it himself for a sign. With one hand the figure held the pipe, while in the other was a match. In the pipe bowl was tobacco. A rubber tube led from the pipestem into the store. Schmitt by pulling on a wire could light the match and smoke from the shop. Tom noticed the mechanism near the shop window and asked what it was Schmitt not only explained it to him, but put it in operation. An idea popped into Tom's brain. "If he had that figure and connections on the side of the town from which the Confederates would approach possibly he might make them believe that the Federals had got ahead of them and had occupied the town. He took Schmitt into his confidence and told him that if he would lend him his sign and help him carry it to a new location he thought the Federal general might pay him very handsomely—that is, if the ruse succeeded. The German hesitated. Most of the citizens of the place were Confederate sympathizers, and he feared that if his act became known he would suffer for it. But Tom assured him that if the town was unoccupied by the Confederates at daylight the Federals would surely enter it in force, and the hope of profit won him over. He shut up his shop, put out the lights, and an hour later, when not a footstep was to be heard on the street, he and Tom carried the figure to the road by which the Confederates would be likely to advance. Reaching an eminence on which a picket could be seen from a distance, they set up the dummy in the middle of the road. Tom could not take off its Confederate uniform, but he could put his own over it, which he did, and rested his musket in the hollow of the arm holding the pipe. Schmitt meanwhile was making the attachments, filling the pipe and leading the tube to a convenient place of concealment, behind which he had Tom took position and waited. It was 11 o'clock when they set up the dummy. A wagon passed into the town a half hour later, but Tom and his assistant heard it coming in time to remove the figure and set it up again as soon as the team was gone. This was the only interruption that occurred. At 1 o'clock Tom heard a distant sound like the rumbling of artillery over a bridge. The wind being from the south, the sound very faint and Tom's hearing acute, he judged that whoever was crossing the bridge was miles away. He wished he could be in two places at once. He would have liked to go back and hurry up the Federals who were coming and remain where he was at the same time. In another hour the sounds of an approaching force were unmistakable, and not much later the tramp of men was audible. Then down the road Tom heard an officer order skirmishers to deploy, covering the road and each side of it. "Light up," said Tom to Schmitt. There was a tiny flash, which rose and fell as Schmitt pulled on the tube, while clouds of tobacco smoke rose from the pipe. There was just light enough to reveal the figure to those advancing without their being able to see that it was a dummy. There was a crack, and a bullet jarred the wooden soldier. "Stop smoking," whispered Tom, and, screened by the darkness, he ran to the figure, which still stood bravely on its feet, and, seizing the musket, fired a shot that went singing down the road. Then, drawing his revolver, he fired three shots in quick succession. "What's that for?" asked Schmitt. "They'll think it a signal for our troops in the town to warn them that the enemy is coming. They won't dare come on against an unknown force. My opinion is that if our troops come up before the enemy can see that there's no one here except three men, one of them a dummy, we've won. You can't do anything more here. Suppose you go down the road on the other side of the town and hurry up whoever is coming. If this game succeeds you'll be well paid, I'm sure." Schmitt set off through the town, having little over half a mile to go to reach the Union picket post. It was now about an hour before dawn. Tom kept his position on the ridge, from which he sent an occasional shot, always changing his position between shots to make the enemy believe that they were fired by different men. The fire was not returned, for the enemy could see no one to fire at. They were very quiet. Tom's fear was that they were moving around to push forward on his flank, where they would not meet with any opposition whatever, and the fact that the town was unoccupied would be apparent. For the greater part of an hour Tom stood between the Confederates and the town. He was within sound of the troops below and could hear the usual noises made by soldiers on the march, halted while the commanding officer deliberated as to what he should do. That was the longest hour Tom ever spent in his life. Every minute he expected to hear the command "Forward!" given and to see through the darkness a dim mass coming up the road. His imagination served him many a trick. At one time a stump appeared to be a Confederate standing with his musket to his shoulder; at another he was sure that he heard the tramp of men coming nearer and nearer. But all these proved to be nothing but scares. The Confederate commander was not minded to walk into a death trap that he could not see. In some twenty minutes after Schmitt left Tom he came near the picket post and made himself known. He was admitted to the lines and rushed to the general, not far distant, who, on hearing his story, ordered a regiment under arms instantly and pushed forward. In this he disobeyed an order of his superior, but took the risk. In less than fifteen minutes the men were marching toward the town and, under Schmitt's guidance, to the point held by Tom Pixby and his wooden support. Silently ranging themselves along the ridge on each side of the road, they waited the dawn and the coming of the brigade that was supposed to be advancing. As soon as it was light enough to see the enemy he was discerned drawn up in line of battle at the foot of a declivity. An officer on horseback in the middle of the road was looking up through a pair of glasses. But he could see few of the Federals, for their colonel had posted the men where they would be concealed. However, he made himself known to the Confederates, who withdrew out of range. Before sunrise the tramp of men was heard in the town, and it was evident to those at the front that the expected brigade had arrived. They had no sooner been distributed at the weaker points when the general commanding the Confederates ordered a part of his force to feel them to determine their strength. After some desultory firing, becoming convinced that the town was occupied by a force strong enough to hold it against him, he withdrew his army. When all was over the Federal general rode out to inspect Tom Pixby's Quaker soldier. Never before was an officer more delighted. The desired result had been accomplished and he had been vindicated in disobeying orders. He asked Tom what he could do for him, and Tom told him whatever he did must be for Schmitt, whose tobacco sign had won.

Tom was given a commission, and Schmitt was appointed to a sutlership, which he found very profitable.

## MOLES ARE MODISH.

Why? Because a Queen Adopted Their Fur For Muffs and Wraps.



MOLESKIN WRAP.

Anybody who knows the little gray mole in his haunts and is aware of his unpopularity with gardeners will be surprised to learn that a moleskin man like the one illustrated is a very costly wrap. The answer is that mole is fashionable. The story goes that Queen Alexandra of England hearing that farmers in a certain section of Great Britain were suffering from a plague of moles, adopted the use of moleskin with the object of making it fashionable and creating a commercial demand for the pelts of the little animals in order to aid the farmers. She succeeded, for in a short time moleskin was one of the most popular of furs. It is a very beautiful pelt, its soft gray being becoming to most women. Hundreds of skins are needed to make a wrap like the one shown here. This luxurious mantle has a collar of unspotted ermine and is lined with satin.

## SUBSTITUTE FOR SHELLAC.

An Economical Varnish Which May Be Easily Prepared at Home.

For keeping the woodwork that is finished natural in good condition this substitute for shellac varnish may be made at home and kept ready for use any time the housekeeper chooses. Take four pounds of silica or the same quantity of China clay—the former, however, is the better—and stir into it a quart of good Japan liquid drier. Beat the mass into a perfect mixture. Then add, while stirring the mass quickly, one and a half gallons of best hard oil, after which let the mass stand an hour or so and strain through a fine sieve. Thin with turpentine for use. On soft woods use it very thin, but it should be applied heavier on harder wood. This shellac will look and wear well.

## COLORS THAT MAKE ONE SEEM SLIM.

A girl who fears that she is too plump for the fashionable ideal of beauty should ponder well before choosing the color of her clothes. Many colors add to their wearer's apparent size, while others have a kindly way of diminishing it. This black—alas that it should be so in a gray world!—has the power of making any one look her slimmest, and the stout find it a friend. Yet its effect is so depressing that one forgives those who ignore this quality. Subdued shades of blue, helle-trope and olive green have also this happy and much coveted effect of lessening the appearance of bulk, but wedgewood blue, pale gray and almost all tones of red have the opposite power. White can be worn by all, though only the blond should choose clear or dead white. The wise brunette should select creamy tones. Mauve and certain shades of green if worn near the neck and shoulders are helpful in lessening any appearance of over-stoutness. Oddly enough, these colors usually suit a certain type of blond that is apt to become stout after very early girlhood is past.

## Early Signs of Tuberculosis

PUBLIC HEALTH HINTS Prepared Each Week For the Readers of This Newspaper by the New York State Department of Health.

**A**EROPLANES have proved of incalculable benefit to the French and German armies in giving prompt information of the whereabouts of the enemy. A foe discovered QUICKLY ENOUGH can often be destroyed.

So it is with tuberculosis, the worst of all the germ diseases to which man is subject. If it can be diagnosed early IT CAN BE CURED. Every one should know the most important early signs of this disease, not that they are to be a cause of terror, but that they may be WARNING SIGNALS to suggest treatment.

The records of Bellevue hospital in New York city show that out of 980 patients treated during the years 1910, 1911 and 1912, 75 per cent of the EARLY CASES of tuberculosis admitted were discharged cured or improved and only 2 per cent died. Of the moderately advanced cases 55 per cent were discharged cured or improved and 4 per cent died. Of the FAR ADVANCED cases only 33 per cent were discharged improved and 14 per cent died.

The questions a man should ask himself if he wishes to DETECT and DEFEAT the enemy tuberculosis would run somewhat as follows:

- Do I find that work that was once easy to do now seems hard?
- Is my appetite poorer than it formerly was?
- Am I flat chested?
- Do I take cold easily?
- When I have taken cold, does it drag on for weeks with a cough that's worse in the morning?
- Is the matter that I cough up occasionally blood streaked?
- Have I a persistent catarrh?
- Am I pale and anaemic looking, with flushed cheeks and feverish feeling in late afternoon?
- Am I losing a little weight?
- Do I experience a feeling of discomfort in my chest not especially painful, but something that I am conscious of day after day?

A man who finds he must answer "Yes" to one or more of these questions should recognize the warning of the enemy's possible approach. Especially is this true if relatives or others with whom he has lived have died of tuberculosis.

He should go at once to a capable physician and have his lungs examined while there is GOOD HOPE of a cure. The man who puts off going to a doctor for fear that he may find he HAS tuberculosis is making a grave and fatal mistake. Knowledge is not to be feared, but ignorance.

The patent medicines advertised for symptoms like those described above NEVER DO ANY REAL GOOD in cases of consumption. They may make you feel better for a time if they have a tonic effect, and they may relieve the cough, but they do not cure, and the disease continues slowly to extend. Go to a physician and if possible to a sanatorium, not to a bottle of "dope."

## VICTIMS OF A TYPHOID WELL

PUBLIC HEALTH HINTS Prepared Each Week For the Readers of This Newspaper by the New York State Department of Health.

**I**N Waterloo, N. Y., is a well which caused THIRTY-FOUR CASES of TYPHOID fever during the past summer.

The well in question is close to a public hitching shed, where farmers who drive in from the surrounding country put up their horses, so that a great many people drink from it. There is a small building near by, and in April last a toilet was installed in this building. The drain from the toilet ran within two feet of the well, and AN OPENING WAS LEFT INTO THE DRAIN to carry off surplus water pumped from the well. This opening was in such a position that a large flow in the pipes might back up and FORCE SEWAGE THROUGH THE SOIL FROM DRAIN TO WELL.

Early in May, a few weeks after this drain was laid, typhoid cases began to occur. There were thirty-three cases in all between May and the middle of July, all among users of the well water. Some were members of the family of the man who owned the well. Some were children who came to visit this family. Two were high school girls, one was a mail carrier, and several were passersby from out of town, who stopped at the well for a DRINK OF COOL WATER on their way.

As soon as the outbreak was traced to its source the well was ordered closed, and the outbreak stopped. There was just one man WHO KNEW MORE THAN THE HEALTH DEPARTMENT. He said all this talk about the water was nonsense, and he drank from the well after it had been ordered closed. He promptly CAME DOWN WITH TYPHOID FEVER.

The farmer must usually rely on a well for his drinking water, and many wells give water of excellent quality. This Waterloo case, however, is a reminder that a well which is NOT PROPERLY PROTECTED may be a serious source of danger.

Polluting matter may get into a well in two different ways—through the soil, as in this Waterloo case, or from the surface of the ground by washing in at the top. In order to avoid the first danger the well should be placed AS FAR AS POSSIBLE from drains and privies. It should never be between such sources of pollution and the nearest stream or pond because the underground water usually moves TOWARD streams and ponds.

Pollution from the top is probably more common than pollution through the ground. If a well is loosely covered so that surface wash from the barnyard gets into it, it is really not a well at all, but a LITTLE BARNYARD POND.

In order to avoid this danger the well should have a curb rising well above the surface of the ground and a TIGHT wooden or concrete COVER. It is an excellent plan to have the sides of the well for two feet or so down made tight by brick and mortar or concrete, so that nothing can get into the well without being WELL FILTERED through the soil.

Sandy soil is the safest soil for a well, because sand is an excellent FILTERING AGENT for taking out bacteria.

The farmer can protect his own well and make it safe, but it is always a risk to drink from a casual roadside well, which may be like the one at Waterloo.

**Something Learned.** Farmer Clapole—Has that city tinner who bought Stone's farm learned anything yet? Farmer Sands—Well, he's learnt it don't do no good ter try ter make apple butter in a churn.—Judge

**Long Lived Ships.** If the life of the old man-of-war was longer than that of the present Dreadnought the old merchantman lived longer still. The Liberty, for instance, when wrecked at Cromer in 1888, had been afloat two years over a century. The Liberty, too, built at Whitby in 1750, was in regular use till 1856, and the Betty Cairns, which began life as a frigate and ended as a collier, went down in her one hundred and thirty-seventh year. And in 1902 according to a daily paper, the Anita, then trading between Spain and America, dated from the days of Columbus.—London Standard.

## LEGAL NOTICES.

**Notice to Creditors.** By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Jane Morgan, late of the town of Scipio, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator, hereof to the undersigned, at her place of residence in the town of Scipio, County of Cayuga, N. Y., on or before the 25th day of February, 1915. Dated Aug. 18, 1914. MARY HOKKINS, an Administratrix, of Jane Morgan, deceased. Amasa J. Parker, Fred A. Parker, Attorneys for Administratrix.

**Notice to Creditors.** By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of George Henry Kitchin, late of the town of Venice, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator, hereof to the undersigned, at her place of residence in the town of Venice, County of Cayuga, N. Y., on or before the 15th day of March, 1915. Dated Sept. 4th, 1914. ANNA L. WILBUR, Administratrix, of George Henry Kitchin, deceased. P. O. Address, King Ferry, N. Y. Leonard H. Administratrix, 125 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

**Notice to Creditors.** By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of John Cunningham, late of the town of Venice, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator, hereof to the undersigned, at his place of residence in the town of Venice, County of Cayuga, N. Y., on or before the 10th day of May, 1915. Dated November 10th, 1914. Peter Cunningham, Administrator.

**COUNTY COURT, CAYUGA COUNTY, STATE OF NEW YORK.** Emma E. Doyle, Plaintiff, against Sarah M. Bates, individually and as administratrix of &c of Samuel Bates, deceased, Lucinda M. Cook, Sarah A. Wilber, Elizabeth L. Palmer, Sanford L. Bates, Albert A. Bickel and Daisy Bickel, his wife, Minnie Barker, Lewis M. Bickel and Della Bickel, his wife, Edwin E. Bickel and Florence Bickel, his wife, Charles C. Bickel and Lula Bickel, his wife, Edna M. Manicke, Myrtle Hine, Charles W. Bates, Isaac Mitchell, Mary Poyer, Ella M. Daley, Fred M. Bates and Nora Bates, his wife, Bessie Oyer, Charles Walden and Mary Walden his wife, Mary Daniel, Nina Frank, Archie Woodard, Grace Woodard, Clayton Woodard, Vernon Woodard and Hugh Rafferty, Defendants.

To the above named defendants: You are hereby summoned to answer the complaint in this action, and to serve a copy of your answer on the plaintiff's attorney within twenty days after the service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service; and in case of your failure to appear or answer, judgment will be taken against you by default, for the relief demanded in the complaint. Dated November 12, 1914.

Stuart R. Treat, Plaintiff's Attorney, Office and P. O. Address, 12 Temple Court, Auburn, N. Y.

To Sarah A. Wilber, Sanford L. Bates, Albert A. Bickel, Daisy Bickel, Lewis M. Bickel, Della Bickel, Edwin E. Bickel, Florence Bickel, Charles C. Bickel, Lula Bickel, Edna M. Manicke, Charles Walden, Mary Walden, Bessie Oyer, Nina Frank, Charles W. Bates and Mary Daniel.

The foregoing summons is served upon you by publication, pursuant to an order of Hon. Hull Greenfield, County Judge of Cayuga County, New York, dated the 18th day of November, 1914, and filed with the complaint in the office of the Clerk of Cayuga County, N. Y., at the City of Auburn, N. Y. Stuart R. Treat, Plaintiff's Attorney, Office and P. O. Address, 12 Temple Court, Auburn, N. Y.

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

Practically a Daily at the Price of a Weekly

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

The year 1914 has been the most extraordinary in the history of modern times. It has witnessed the outbreak of the great European war, a struggle so titanic that it makes all others look small. You live in momentous times, and you should not miss any of the tremendous events that are occurring. No other newspaper will inform you with the promptness and cheapness of the Thrice-A-Week edition of the New York World. Moreover, a year's subscription to it will take you far into our next Presidential campaign.

THE THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD'S regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year, and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and THE GENOA TRIBUNE together for one year for \$1.65. The regular subscription price of two papers is \$2.00.

**IMPERIAL GRANUM**  
Food for the Nursing Mother

Increases the quantity and quality of her milk and gives strength to her own system.

**For the BABY**  
Imperial Granum is the food that gives hard, firm flesh, good bones and rich, red blood. Send for Free Sample and 44-p. book, "The Care of Babies." Includes the names of 3 friends with babies and a Cute Rag Doll will be sent you.

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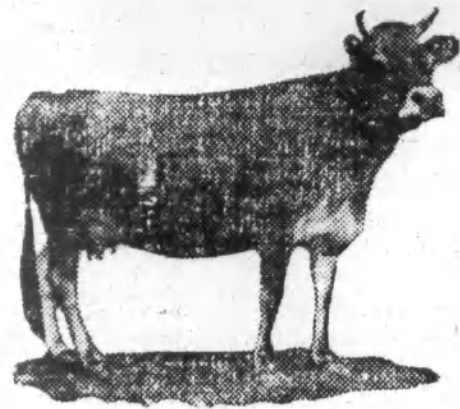
## DAIRY and CREAMERY

### SELECTION OF BULLS.

Choose Only Pure Bred Sires From High Producing Dams.  
[Prepared by Professor H. H. Kildie, Iowa Experiment Station.]

In selecting bulls to head the herd it is needless to say that only pure bred sires should be used.

Breed type and individual characteristics are entitled to due consideration, yet it is difficult to prophesy by the outward looks and appearance of a dairy bull what sort of calves he will beget from a producing standpoint. More attention should be given to the performance of his female ancestors and especially his dam. A great producing cow is very likely to reproduce her characteristics through her sons, so by all means, after careful study of the bull himself, his dam should be investigated—study her form, milk producing machinery, and learn her record



For the economical production of butter fat the Jersey comes near to leading the procession. In fine finish, beauty of type and perfection of udder the Jersey is excelled by no breed. Bred for generations for a milk extremely rich in butter fat rather than in quantity, she will produce a hundred pounds of butter from less milk than any other breed. Besides, the Jersey is the most tenacious in milk of all dairy cattle.

of performance. Many of the best breeders of dairy cattle select bulls almost entirely on the individuality and performance of the dams. However, the individuality of the bull himself is important also.

As for age, it is safe to say better results will be attained by buying mature, tried bulls, although this is not the rule usually followed. Bulls capable of begetting useful daughters are plentiful, but those capable of begetting daughters that are phenomenal workers are few indeed, and the majority of these are lost before their full worth has been determined.

In selecting a bull to head the herd there must always be borne in mind the old saying, "The bull is half the herd." Much data are at hand showing the great difference that exists between dairy bulls in their ability to sire heavy producing heifers, and a good dairy sire that will raise the average production of the herd fifty to 100 pounds of butter fat is a bargain at almost any price, while a so-called "cheap" bull may be a source of great loss.

### HOUSING DAIRY CATTLE.

Animals Need Fresh Air, but Must Be Warmly Sheltered.

It is still an open question as to the temperature at which a barn should be kept for dairy cows, writes the editor of Hoard's Dairyman. It is well settled, however, that the cow must have plenty of fresh air and be kept warm—that is, she will not do her best work when exposed to severe weather. Her function demands a great deal of energy, and this is given up daily in the milk pail. She is a mother once a year, which also draws to a considerable extent upon her vitality. It is these drafts of energy which make it necessary to provide warmer quarters for the cow than for the steer. There are those that say it is unnatural to keep a cow in a warm stable. It should be remembered, too, that a good dairy cow is rather an unnatural animal. She is to a large degree an artificial creation. She was not found in nature as she is today.

It has never seemed to us that keeping cows in a cold barn or exposing them to cold weather had a toughening effect, or, in other words, would make them disease resistant. A dairy cow, however, to the theory that a dairy cow needs a warm barn and one that will supply plenty of fresh air and sunlight—air being the vitalizing factor and sunlight the purifier of the air, the greatest of all germicides.

**Guard Against Disease.**  
Contagious abortion is very prevalent on dairy farms, and much precaution must be exercised to guard against buying animals that will bring the germs of this destructive disease to the farm. In dealing with scrupulous breeders their word will generally suffice, but in all cases it is wise to isolate the new animals brought on the farm.

**Cow Ration With Timothy Hay.**  
Cows in stable on timothy hay should be fed all they will consume of it. A mixture consisting of 300 pounds beet pulp, 300 pounds distillers' grains, 100 pounds middlings and 100 pounds cottonseed meal will supplement the timothy hay well. Feed one pound of this mixture for every two and one-half to three pounds of milk produced.

### DAIRY WISDOM.

If it seems desirable ground oats may be substituted for wheat middlings or bran. Oats are quite equal to bran as a feed for dairy cows.

The man who expects to make dairying pay cannot afford to use scrubs or the so-called milking strains of beef cattle.

Separator milk contains less cream than milk skimmed by hand.

Better run a dairy without a dog than one that is irritable to the cows. Many kicking cows are caused by the dogs nipping at their heels.

The calf is the cow in the making. Feed with that thought in mind. Generous feeding now insures generous milkings by and by.

### VALUE OF MOLASSES AS A DAIRY FEED

Molasses is a very good, nutritious and palatable feed. For comparison it is about equal to ground corn. It may be fed to cows and young stock without any injurious effect, says Hoard's Dairyman. For bulls in service it is rather doubtful whether three or four pounds can be fed without affecting the animal's potency. It is a feed rich in carbohydrates, and bulls in service should receive a ration rich in protein. Many breeders do not feed their bulls silage for the reason that it is rich in carbohydrates; others give them a very limited amount. We would say, therefore, that there is danger in feeding too much molasses to a bull in service. We might state further that it is possible to feed cows and young stock a ration too rich in carbohydrates. Protein is required for milk cows and for growing animals, and whenever this element is limited in the ration the milk flow and growth of the animal will also be limited.

Molasses will supplement alfalfa very nicely because, as stated, molasses is rich in carbohydrates and alfalfa hay is rich in protein. Molasses, ensilage and alfalfa hay will make an acceptable ration. We believe it would be better, however, if some other kind of feed could be fed with molasses, al-



The handsome Holstein bull here-with illustrated is Sir Korndyke Hengerveld DeKol XXXVI. He was born Dec. 6, 1910, and was sired by Sir Korndyke Hengerveld DeKol. His dam, Daisy Mercedes DeKol, at the age of seven years and ten months gave 383 pounds of milk containing 23.23 pounds of butter fat in seven days. This bull was first in the two-year-old class at the Minnesota state fair last year.

though we would expect cows and young stock to do very well on this combination.

As a rule a cow weighing 1,000 pounds should receive in the neighborhood of thirty pounds of silage. Some will not eat quite this much, others a little more. About ten pounds of alfalfa hay will be the usual amount consumed. Besides this, the cow will eat from five pounds and up of grain or its equivalent, depending upon the flow of milk.

On Hoard's Dairyman farm, where alfalfa hay and corn silage form the basis of a ration, about one pound of grain is fed for each four to four and one-half pounds of milk produced. In other words, we train our cows to make their milk production largely upon alfalfa hay and silage.

**Test Cows For Tuberculosis.**  
In building up the dairy herd and selecting animals extreme care is necessary to guard against disease, and especially the most common disease among them, tuberculosis. In buying animals buy them subject to the tuberculin test, which should be made by a reliable veterinarian, who should give the buyer a certificate stating the temperature before and after the injection of the tuberculin. Reject all animals that react when conditions are known to be normal. Never allow an animal known to be infected with tuberculosis to step on the farm. All animals purchased, even though accompanied by a health certificate, should be isolated and tested again after they have been on the farm ninety days.

**Good Feeds With Alfalfa.**  
The cheapest and best feeds to supplement alfalfa are beet pulp and ground barley. Make a mixture consisting of equal parts by weight of these two feeds and feed a-out one pound of the combination for each three and one-half pounds to four pounds of milk produced. It will be well to soak the dry molasses beet pulp with water twelve hours before feeding, using about three pounds of water for each pound of the dry pulp.

# We Must Clean Our Racks At Once

Sale Begins Saturday Morning, Jan. 2, at 8:30 a. m.

This will be the most wonderful sale Auburn and vicinity has ever known, because we must dispose of every hat and garment and will do so regardless of cost on account of the backward season. We are heavily stocked and must turn our stock at once into money, therefore you get high class, perfectly made garments at prices that will delight you. You no doubt realize that we do not advertise a sale every day in the week but have only one sale during season and this at the close; as we never carry over merchandise but offer our patrons only up-to-date merchandise. You need not be afraid to buy at QUINLAN'S because we stand back of every purchase.

#### Beautifully Trimmed Hats

at 50c, 98c, \$1.98 to \$5.98

#### Suits

at \$9.98, \$12.50, \$15.00, \$17.50 to \$22.50

Former prices \$15.00 to \$35.00

#### Dresses

at \$2.98, \$3.98, \$5.00, \$7.50

Formerly \$4.50 to \$20.00

#### Untrimmed Hats

at 25c, 50c, \$1.00—Velour, Velvet, Plush.

All colors and styles.

#### Coats

\$5.00, \$9.98 to \$20.00

Former prices \$12.50 to \$37.50

#### Suits and Petticoats

at prices regardless of cost.

Waists at 50c, 98c to \$1.98.

Come early while there is a large assortment. Our salespeople are very courteous and will be delighted to show regardless of purchase.

## QUINLAN'S

145 Genesee Street

AUBURN, N. Y.

### January Clearance Sale

The greatest Sale Cayuga County has ever known. Suits, Coats, Dresses, Skirts, Furs, Waists, Petticoats, being sacrificed at actual cost and less.

Suits	Coats	Furs	Skirts
96 good snappy styles, all wool materials, all silk linings, all sizes, plain colors and handsome mixtures, French Serges, Poplins. Suits that are worth every cent of \$17.50, 22.50, 24.98 former regular prices. Every woman should buy one of these handsome suits For \$7.45 and \$11.45	190 new nobby coats, in all the very latest and up "to the minute" models. "Fox Trot" and "Ripple Back" Coats in Sibiline, Mixtures, Checks and Novelities, all the popular new shades and in all sizes. Many of these are silk lined. Coats regularly sold for \$15 to \$18. For \$4.89, 7.98, 10.98	We make a regular business of Furs. Not a side line, and carry the largest assortment in the city. Furs of every kind, in sets and separate, in Red and Black Fox, Grey Wolf, Russian Wolf, Coney, Civit Cat, Mink, Lynx, Hudson seal, Fitch, Raccoon. Regularly sold from \$4.98 to \$65. Neck pieces—\$1.98 to \$17.85 Muffs—\$1.95 to \$14.95	Our big stock of Skirts to be sacrificed. You need not bother making a skirt, as you will find skirts marked at the sale less than you can buy the material to make one. \$3.50 values at 1.69 \$5.00 values to close out at 2.45 \$6.50 values, to close out at 3.79 \$7.50 to 10.50 values at 4.98

#### A RECORD BREAKING SALE OF NEW DESIRABLE GOODS

This is going to be a stupendous event—a real sensation and one long to be remembered. It will be heralded near and far as the greatest sale this county ever had. We want every woman in this vicinity to make a personal visit to this store during this sale. The inducements we are offering make you a willing buyer. Our stock is so enormous that we have no space left in our large three story building. Something had to be done in order to make room for next season's goods, so we decided to sacrifice it all, and this is how we are doing it—by giving you values for your money that you never found in this city or elsewhere. The garments are high grade, best makes and new. Buy now Don't wait. Early customers naturally get first choice. Be one of the first. Don't miss the greatest sale Cayuga County ever had. We will positively carry no goods over until next season.

**Dresses**  
We are determined to close out every dress in our stock during this sale. Here is a chance you can't afford to miss. This takes in our entire stock of wool dresses. \$2.95, 4.45, 6.95, 9.45.

## The FASHION

57 Genesee St., AUBURN, N. Y.

Look For the Big Electric Sign.

**Waists**  
\$1 value, slightly soiled 33c  
1.25 values, selected stock 79c  
2.50 values, high grade lingerie 1.45  
2.98 to 4.98, finest lingerie 1.95

**Fighting Dust With Dust.**  
About the hardest problem is found in coal mines, where dangerous dust is produced by the ton every day and scattered over miles of roadway and workings, the removal of which by vacuum or other means is next to impossible.

The best preventive found thus far seems to be that of fighting dust with dust. Sprinkling has been tried to keep the air free from inflammable dust mixture. Salt has been scattered over the floors to gather moisture and prevent dust from rising. The dust has been cleared from parts of the mine to form barriers, over which the flame from a dust explosion is not likely to pass. Now, however, the best results seem to come from the scattering of stone and clay dust over the coal dust throughout the mine. This makes the coal dust nonexplosive, and sections treated with the noninflammable dusts form better barriers against an explosion than the old dustless barriers.—Saturday Evening Post.

**Old Time Bell Ringers.**  
"Bell ringing," said the bell ringer, "reached its height in Belgium after the middle age. The Belgian bell ringers invented the clavecins. This was a

keyboard similar to a piano's, and each key being struck caused a hammer to hit a bell. In that way a clever bell ringer could get out of his climes swift changes and intricate harmonies unknown before. The clavecins lifted bell ringing from manual labor to high art, but it must have been funny to see a performer playing on his piano-like clavecins. The keys were stiff; they had to be struck very hard, and hence the player wore thick gloves. He stood off from the instrument, sleeves rolled up and brow knitted, and, doubling his fists, he rained blow on blow with all his force. We bell ringers have no clavecins today, nor have we the skill of the ringers of the past."

**Humanizing Geometry.**  
I used to try to work up a factitious enthusiasm for geometry by naming angle A Abraham, B Benjamin, C Cornelius, and so on; side AB then became Abraham, side BC Benjamin, side AC Abranellus, and the perimeter Abrahamianellus—that last a name of Miltonic sonorosity, mouth filling and perfectly pronounceable if one scanned it as catalectic trochaic tetrameter. Although I never had the courage to introduce them to my teachers,

**Notice to Creditors.**  
By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, notice is hereby given that a persons having claims against the estate of Hannah Stephenson late of the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator of, &c., of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 20th day of June, 1915.  
Dated December 8, 1914.  
William F. Stephenson.  
Administrator.

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

I looked upon the Abrahamian family with some affection until one day I tried to name the perimeter of a dodecagon, when I came to the conclusion that it would require less time to learn the proposition by heart than to learn the name, and from that date I gave up all attempt to infuse an adventurous interest into Legendre and simply memorized him.—Atlantic.

Subscribe for the home paper to-day.

**Annual Meeting.**  
The annual meeting of the policy holders of the Cortland County Patrons Fire Relief Association will be held in Assembly Hall, 90 Main St., Cortland, N. Y., on Tuesday, Jan. 12, at 10:30 a. m. The term of office of the following directors expires on that date and their successors will be elected: R. Fred Brooks, O. P. Gallup, F. A. Covey, F. J. Collier, W. E. Russell, Fay L. Cruthers, and F. S. Wood. Officers will be elected and the report of the secretary and treasurer presented.  
F. J. Collier, President,  
N. F. Webb, Secretary.

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

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