

THE BOY FARMER

Or a Member of the Corn Club

By ASA PATRICK

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"Well, Mr. Burbank," said Florence, with a happy laugh, "that's a pretty good job on the orchard."

Soon after moving to the farm Sam had his first chance to get what he so much wanted—some registered Berkshire. A neighbor who was moving out of the county came by where he was working.

"When are you going to leave?" Sam asked.

"Well, I'm about ready now," replied the neighbor. "There's one thing I



"Look, Florence! Sam is sure a wonder."

ain't arranged yet, though, and it's kinder bothering me. I've got a fine registered sow, and she's going to find a litter of pigs some of these days before long. I'd sell her, but I can't get nothing like what she's worth, and I can't find a place to leave her."

"I'd like to get some Berkshire pigs," Sam remarked. "What do you ask for the sow?"

"Well, right this minute I'd take \$20 for her. The pigs are sure to be worth twice that much."

"That's cheap enough," said Sam, "but I haven't the money. How would it suit you to let me keep her? That little pasture down there is bog proof. The creek runs through it, and there's plenty of shade and water and no stock that would bother her."

"That's a good place. I hadn't thought of it. Maybe we can make a deal. I'll tell you what I'll do, Sam. You keep the sow and look after her, and when the pigs are old enough you ship four of them to me and you may have the sow and the rest of the pigs."

"I'll do it," said Sam, and the bargain was closed.

About a month later the old sow was going about the pasture with ten pretty black and white faced pigs following. Under Sam's care they grew like weeds in wet weather. When they were old enough to wean, which was twelve weeks, as the young farmer learned from his reading, he shipped the four pigs to their owner. Of the six pigs left he picked out three of the finest, two girls and a male, to keep. The other three he advertised to sell in the county paper, and the pigs being of good stock, he had no trouble in selling them for \$10 each. One buyer, coming after they had been sold, tried to get Sam to put a price on the three he had saved. But the boy refused to sell. Indeed, he was so proud of his pigs that an offer of many times their worth would not have induced him to part with them. And in this he showed that he was wise.

But, proud as Sam Powell was of his thoroughbreds, there was something else to which he was giving a lot of thought and work. That something was the acre of corn that was to compete for prizes offered to the Boy's Corn club.

Miles Fagan had promised his son, Bob, that he might join the corn club and enter an acre in the contest if he would clear the land of stumps. Bob did join, but the corn was not planted this year. For after working with grubbing hoe and ax from sunup till sundown for many days, clearing the acre of the big, deep rooted stumps, Mr. Fagan told him unconcernedly that he'd just have to have that patch of ground. If Bob still wanted to plant some corn he'd have to clear another acre.

It was a cruel, mean trick to play on a boy and enough to discourage anybody, but Bob set to work on another acre. It was too late, however, to plant the corn when he had finished it,

and he had to drop out of the contest for this year.

But Miles Fagan was beginning to learn that he didn't know very much about growing corn. The patch across the fence from his was teaching him something.

Sam planted his contest acre with the seed furnished by the agent about the middle of March. The rows were four feet apart and the stalks in the rows eighteen inches. He cultivated it the first time when the corn was just beginning to come up by going over it with a harrow. This did not hurt the plants, except one here and there, and it killed all the little weeds and grass that were just starting. How that corn did grow! It sprang up almost like mushrooms. It seemed to Sam that the dark green stalks fairly laughed in the loose ground that he had made so rich with manure and ashes.

The young farmer cultivated the ground level and never allowed a weed to take root on that acre. He pulled the sneakers whenever they appeared and went over it once with a hoe, but most of the work was done with a plow. The first time or two he plowed it tolerably deep, but as the corn grew larger and the little roots began to run both across the middle he plowed very shallow to keep from cutting the roots and injuring the corn. But there was another reason for shallow plowing. Deep plowing in summer causes the soil to lose moisture when the crop needs it most.

Sam stirred the top of the ground till there was a layer of dust to hold the moisture below. He wanted to keep all the water he could for the growing corn, and he knew that the sun can draw water up through a crust in a hurry, but can't draw it through a layer of dust—or much, as it is called. He kept the soil this way. He never plowed when it was too wet, for that makes clods. But after rains, as soon as it was dry enough or when weeds began to appear he went over the patch with plow or harrow and stirred the surface till it was all broken up and loose.

Bill Googe and Miles Fagan had quit laughing at Sam. They and others in the neighborhood often stopped in passing and looked at the corn and wondered.

"I reckon it's just an accident," Bill remarked to Mr. Fagan one day, "but that boy's kinder got one on us, Miles. I told 'im before he come out here that he couldn't grow peas on that ground. But, dog my cats, if that ain't as fine corn as I ever saw. That acre patch is better than the rest, but I tell you they ain't none o' his crops to be sneezed at."

"I don't exactly understand it," Miles Fagan replied, "but jest between you and me, Bill, I guess they must be something in the government's way o' farm things. You know that kid don't know nothin' about farmin' except what the agents told 'im. But look at that acre of corn and then look at mine across the fence. And it ain't in the land. I know that. This land o' mine, if anything, is better than his. Of course it's bound to be in the fertilizer he's usin' and the way he's cultivating the ground."

The comparison suggested by Mr. Fagan was enough to make any one stop and think. Sam's corn was nearly waist high and had big stalks, while that of his neighbor in the field across the fence was no more than two feet high and the stalks were spindling.

But Fagan understood the cause of the difference in the two crops a good deal better after Mr. Burns happened along one day a little later and stopped to talk to him and Sam, who were working in their respective fields.

"Hello, Mr. Fagan," the government agent called out as he rode up. "How 't your corn is behind Sam's here?"

Fagan grinned. "It's because he planted earlier," he said.

"How much earlier?"

"Two or three days," replied the farmer.

Mr. Burns laughed. "That won't do, Mr. Fagan," he said. "Two or three days' difference in planting would make hardly any difference in corn."

At this point Bill Googe, who had been plowing near by, came up and



"Well, there you have it in a nutshell."

stood listening. Bill was working better this year under the example and influence of Sam.

"Well, I don't know what else could 'a' made the difference in my corn and his," Mr. Fagan replied, "if it wasn't the plantin'."

"I think I know," said Mr. Burns. "How deep did you break your land?"

"'Bout four inches."

"How deep did you break yours, Sam?"

"'Bout a foot, wasn't it, Bill?" Sam asked in turn.

"Well, it wouldn't miss it much," affirmed Bill. "That old plow was up to the beam."

"How many times did you harrow your corn, Mr. Fagan?" continued the agent.

"I never harrow corn."

"How many times did you harrow yours, Sam?"

"Twice."

"How many times have you plowed your corn, Mr. Fagan?"

"Twice."

"How many times have you plowed yours, Sam?"

"Four."

"Well, there you have it in a nutshell," said Mr. Burns. "You broke shallow, Mr. Fagan, didn't harrow and plowed twice. Sam broke deep, harrowed twice and plowed four times. Furthermore, you'll plow yours only once more. Sam'll plow his two or three times more. That's what makes the difference in the corn. That's why he'll gather a whole lot more to the acre than you."

"That's right, Miles," said Bill Googe. "He's tellin' it straight. It can't be no other way. I been seein' it for some time, and I'm changin' my way. We been layin' by crops when they wasn't more'n half made. I didn't more'n scratch my hand to begin with, but you bet I'm plowin' shallow and lots of it. Sam don't know it, but I been watchin' 'im, and I'm givin' my crops the same medicine he does."

"Yes, there's somethin' in your way of farmin'," Fagan confessed. "I've been dead wrong, and I'll jes' own up. I've talked pretty cross to you once or twice, Mr. Burns, and I want to apologize for it. I was a humskull to net that way. Next year I'm goin' to follow your advice, and I want my boy to fine the corn club and learn as much as he can. I treated 'im mean this year, and I'm sorry I done it."

"That's all right, Mr. Fagan," said the agent. "I'm real glad you see things my way, for I want to help every farmer in this community. That's all 'im here for, in fact."

CHAPTER V.

THE spring and summer—in fact, the whole year was a very busy one for Sam. And it was not less so for Florence and Mrs. Powell. Florence often helped her brother when the work crowded, and Mrs. Powell put in all her spare time in the garden, melon patch and orchard.

On the contest acre Sam was forced to do all the work himself. The rules were strict on this point, and after Sam's patch had been laid off and measured by a committee he himself planted the corn and no one else struck a lick in its cultivation.

Sam's first planting was the Irish potatoes. He bedded up an acre, dragged down the beds almost flat and planted them early in March. Next came the contest acre, and when that was finished he planted four more acres in corn, making five in all, then turned to the cotton.

Next came the cane, and Sam sowed this broadcast and very thick, for he wanted to make hay of it. If the stalks grow large and stiff it doesn't make good hay.

The young farmer wound up the first round of planting by sowing the orchard in rye. His idea was to let no bit of ground lie idle, but to keep something growing on it instead of weeds.

The weed problem was a pretty hard one for Sam, so many had gone to seed on the place. But he determined that not one should make seed this year. So he was the busiest farmer in the whole community. He plowed and hauled constantly, but it was mostly plowing, for Sam soon learned that hoeing is a mighty slow way to kill weeds and grass compared with plowing.

People passing along by the Powell place marveled at the clean, well cultivated little farm. But Sam considered other needs of the crops besides cultivation.

The soil of the place was not nearly so poor as the neighbors had said it was—not even so poor as Sam had thought. The trouble was that the surface of the ground had merely been scratched, and he had remedied this by thorough cultivation. Still the crops lacked something, and he found that each acre had certain qualities. As he studied the farm he began to see that each bit of land was strong in certain ways and weak in others.

There was no time to have soil analysis made this year, but he began to study closely the wild vegetation and trees growing about and to read the bulletins and the book he had bought on "How Crops Grow." It wasn't an easy subject by any means. Sam read and reread the book and finally went over it slowly and studied it page by page. Pretty soon he knew nearly as much about the soil he was cultivating as any expert could have told him. Here is what he learned about soil fertility:

Acid in soil that causes crops to fire and die is indicated by sorrel growing on the land. Acid can easily be detected also by getting a slip of blue litmus paper for a nickel at the drug store and pressing it in a ball of the soil. If it turns red there is acid. An appli-

cation of lime cures this.

Crops and plants of all kinds are fed by several elements of the soil, but there are three more important than the rest—nitrogen, potash and phosphoric acid.

Nitrogen forms the leaves of plants—that part of the plant body which breathes.

Potash makes the trunk, stalk and tuber of plant or tree.

Phosphoric acid reproduces—sets the blooms and makes abundant seed and fruit.

Sam learned these things from reading. But, when he knew them, all he had to do was to look about the farm and learn more things by observation.

Where trees grew or had grown well he knew that potash was plentiful. If leaves were rank, nitrogen was abundant. If flowers formed and fell off the plants before they should be knew the soil needed phosphoric acid.

Finally the young farmer formed what he had learned into nine rules and wrote them down in the back of one of his books, as follows:

"1. Nitrogen (or ammonia) encourages strong leaf, vine and bush growth.
"2. Potash makes firm tuber, bulb and fiber.
"3. Phosphoric acid makes blooms set and seeds and seed pods form abundantly.
"4. If the wild growth on your farm is profuse and your tomatoes and mel-



Underneath the Dust Much He Found That the Soil Was Perfectly Wet.

on vines run to leaf your soil is rich in nitrogen.

"5. If trees do not thrive, onions seem soggy and tomato vines lack sturdiness of stalk the soil needs potash.
"6. If your tomatoes, melons, grain and cotton fail to set plenty of seed and fruit phosphoric acid is called for.
"7. If you expect to take from your land a crop rich in leaf, as lettuce, increase the proportion of nitrogen in your fertilizer.
"8. If potatoes or onions are desired provide plenty of potash.
"9. If abundant corn, wheat, cotton bolls, melons, peaches, strawberries or tomatoes are wanted see to the phosphoric acid."

(To Be Continued.)

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Friday Morning, March 26, 1915

MEASURING THE STARS.

What is Meant by First and Second Magnitude, and So On.

The classification of the stars into orders of magnitude, depending on their apparent brightness, was undertaken a little hastily, with the result that many stars have been found which are brighter than stars of the first magnitude.

A star of the first magnitude is 2.5 times as bright as a star of the second magnitude; a star of the second magnitude is 2.5 times as bright as a star of the third magnitude.

At the distance of a little over four light years—i. e., about 20,000 times its present distance—it would be a star of the first magnitude, so that, considered as a star, it is nothing out of the ordinary.

SAVING A CITY.

Ducazel's Method Was Unique, but It Pacified Madrid.

It was in the year 1808, after a battle in the Spanish revolution of that year, and the streets of Madrid were filled with angry crowds that were bent on destroying everything and every one.

He must have been a man of rare personality to have been able to persuade the authorities in that dark hour to give him anything.

But he got the musicians and went out with them to wander through the city. While they played he sang—popular street songs or some old national air.

By nightfall peace reigned in the city, and the mob broke up and went home to bed.

We are told a deal about heroic things in saving countries by long, terrible rides at night or by the sacrifice of oneself by dying in somebody's stead.

Children in Korea.

With their short waists and full skirts a bunch of Korean girls look like old women. Very quaint are they and very wide awake as you see them squatted on the floor at a Sunday school or church gathering.

Breakfast Table Revelations.

To girls about to marry one would tender the advice that they study their intended victim at breakfast.

Missing Marks.

"I saw a stage Englishman in a play last night who didn't use the adjective 'bally.'"

"Is that so?" "Yes. And he didn't say 'My word' either."

"Then how in the deuce did you know he was a stage Englishman?"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

BAGGING A HIPPO.

How It is Done and How the Flesh of the Animal Tastes.

There are two ways of bagging a hippopotamus, says a writer in the Wide World Magazine, and neither is justified unless the sportsman is sorely in want of food.

The hippo may be shot in water. When mortally wounded he will sink and will not reappear on the surface for several hours.

The other and more sporting way is to shoot him on land. This is, as a rule, only possible at night or late in the evening and early in the morning.

FORCES OF NATURE.

Soft Their Touch, but Constant and Effective Their Work.

What adds to the wonder of the earth's crust is that the millstones that did the work and are still doing it are the gentle forces that career above our heads—the sunbeam, the cloud, the air, the frost.

It is as if baby fingers did the work of powder and dynamite. Give the clouds and the sunbeams time enough and the Alps and the Andes disappear before them or are transformed into plains where corn may grow and cattle graze.

The snow falls as lightly as down and lies almost as lightly, yet the crags tumble beneath it; compacted by gravity, out of it grew the tremendous ice sheet that ground off the mountain summits.

The Distinguished Guest.

Captain Raabe was a man whose name had weight in the French cavalry. He was a tall man, belonging to the middle aged trooper type.

Sir Isaac Newton.

The discovery of gravitation was the first of many great ideas that came to "the greatest original thinker of all time." Newton was also the pioneer in announcing the physical properties of light.

"Here lies Isaac Newton, who by vigor of mind always supernatural first demonstrated the motions and figures of the planets, the paths of the comets and the tides of the ocean.

An Eye For an Eye.

The law of Afghanistan is in theory the same as that of Mohammedan countries in general—that is, of the Koran. This is an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth.

They Knew.

"Now, children," said the teacher. "I've explained to you the nature of a fixed holiday. Now, give me an instance of a movable holiday."

Her Wavering Affections.

"Hubby, I'm in love with that bat." "You fall in love with too many bats. If you'll promise to remain constant to that one as much as six weeks I'll buy it for you."—Buffalo News.

There never was a man so strong but strong drink was stronger.—Detroit Free Press.

The Scrap Book

Turned the Tables. Marshall P. Wilder used to tell a story that ran like this:

"Oh, yes, that reminds me. The night before I left New York I went to my phone and rang up central. Ting-a-ling. 'What number?' 'Gimme the Hoffman House bar.' Ting-a-ling. 'Hello!'

"Hello; is that the Hoffman bar?" "Yes."

"Is Mr. Nat Goodwin there?" "Yes."

"That's very strange! Goodby." "Wilder never failed to win a laugh with this, especially if Nat Goodwin were one of the party.

The humor of the thing rather palled upon Nat, for one evening Nat's turn as a raconteur preceded Wilder's, and he told a little story himself.

He found much bitter in the cup That he was forced to drain. When morning's sun rose brightly up It often set with rain.

Keeping It Dark. Francis Wilson was a great admirer of the art of the late Joe Jefferson.

Crushed Him. On a transatlantic liner during a recent voyage from Liverpool to New York, there was a dapper little fellow from London whose unlimited conceit made him anything but popular with his fellow passengers.

Character. Character is like bells which ring out sweet music and which, when touched accidentally even, resound with sweet music.—Phillips-Brooks.

A Little Too Attentive. Cuneo is a place whose inhabitants are famous in Italian legend for their Boeotian stupidity.

Then They Must Be. They were watching the dancers as they went through the various steps of the fascinating figure.

A Story of the Zoo. Strange things happen in the zoo if you only gnu, dears. We only tell you the bear facts.

Wanted to Keep What He Had. At a Scottish watering place one summer Macpherson was found stretched in a contented mood on the sands.

Real Quality Was Lacking. When Grantland Rice, who now writes verses and prose for one of the New York papers, came from Nashville to Manhattan to live he brought along his small daughter, Florence.

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REALISTIC ACTING.

With a Difference of Opinion as to Who Was Doing the Playing.

Edwin Forrest, a giant in build and strength, was feared by the smaller people of the stage.

The rehearsal went along calmly. "Here," said Forrest to his Lucullus. "I seize you."

"Certainly, sir," was the reply of the youngster, who was every moment more and more delighted with his prospect of personal contact with the god of his idolatry.

"Here I put you off in the first entrance," continued the tragedian. "Quite right, sir," chuckled Selwyn.

THE MIGHTY FORREST LEAPED UPON HIM. who was much relieved by his progress in the difficult one's favor.

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INDICATIONS ARE THAT THIS COUNTRY IS ABOUT TO WITNESS THE GREATEST RELIGIOUS REVIVAL IT HAS EVER KNOWN. CLERGYMEN REPORT THAT LAST SPRING THERE WAS A MAGNIFICENT ATTENDANCE AT ALL CHURCHES.

Now that the clergymen have the people GOING TO CHURCH they should strive to keep them going.

THERE IS NO DENYING THE FACT THAT A MAN WHO GOES TO CHURCH REGULARLY IS BENEFITED PHYSICALLY, MORALLY AND FINANCIALLY. HE BECOMES CLEAN IN BODY AND IN MIND.

GO TO CHURCH!



Village and Vicinity News.

—Easter one week from next Sunday.

—Mrs. G. W. Rawley is visiting her son and family in Sayre, Pa.

—Miss Hazel Brogan was an over-Sunday guest of friends in Geneva.

—Miss Malchoff of the High school faculty spent the week-end at her home at Clyde.

—Edgar O'Hara of Cazenovia, formerly of Genoa, is assisting Geo. W. Ford this season.

—The first days of spring were rather wintry. Snow fell all day, Sunday and Monday.

—Abe Martin says: "You can't successfully mix anything with business but printer's ink."

—Mrs. Geo. W. Ford and son Leslie returned Friday morning last from their trip to Kansas, having been gone a month.

—Mrs. Timothy Mastin has been seriously ill with pneumonia since Saturday last. A nurse, Miss Halsey of Ithaca, is caring for her.

—The box social was well attended at the rink last Friday evening, and the evening was enjoyably spent by the young people. The receipts were about \$17.

—The two savings banks of Auburn, also the National Bank and the Auburn Trust Co. will pay 4 per cent interest on deposits after April 1.

—Twin sons were born to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel J. Hand of Genoa, on Tuesday, March 23, 1915. They will bear the names—Leslie Norman and Lawrence Sill. Mother and sons are doing well.

—Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Mason have leased their farm and will soon move to Cazenovia, where they will occupy one of the houses on the O'Hara farm. Mr. Mason will assist Mr. O'Hara.

—Mrs. A. Peers arrived in Genoa Saturday last, to join her husband at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Arthur Knapp. Mrs. Peers came from Colorado, where she has been visiting a sister.

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

—According to well based statistics, there are more than twice as many apples in storage in New York State now than a year ago. Last year at this time there were 525,000 barrels of apples in storage and at the present time there are 1,250,000 barrels.

—Mrs. D. W. Smith was called to Auburn Sunday afternoon by the illness of her father, John Hutchinson, who continues to suffer with abscesses of the ear and head. Mrs. Smith returned Wednesday, and Mrs. Sherman Wright went to the city that day to remain a few days.

—The judges of the show windows for Fashion and Display week in Auburn awarded the grand prize to Foster, Ross & Co. There were also first and second prizes given for all the different lines of business on display in the city. The awards were made from the standpoint of originality, selling power and artistic setting.

—The Jewish feast of the Passover will be ushered in on the night of March 29 by Hebrews all over the world. On the two days following, March 30 and 31, special services will be held in the synagogues in cities and everywhere on the first two nights of the observance services will be held by private firesides. The feast lasts for eight days.

If you want good strong, vigorous chicks buy your hatching eggs from F. D. Brinkerhoff, Genoa, N. Y. 31ws

—April 2 will be observed as Bird Day by the public schools of the state. Dr. John M. Clarke, director of the state museum, urges that on that day in every class room special attention be given to impressing upon the students that it is the birds which save humanity from annihilation by insects and the stripping of all vegetable growth of foliage. "Go out on April 2 and thank the birds that you are alive, and then resolve that you and those whom you can influence will do all in their power to protect and encourage our bird life of every kind. So make our Bird Day count for something in this state. No lesson in the school can be so important as this one: The birds stand between us and destruction."

—No more skating on Tuesday evenings. Joseph Mosher. adv.

—The annual camp of the Ithaca Y. M. C. A. will be held at Lake Ridge from July 4 to 18.

—We ask the readers of THE TRIBUNE to send or telephone any item of local news to us.

—Mr. and Mrs. Ralph W. Hawley of Moravia were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ai Lanterman.

—Cayuga Preventorium at Esty's on Cayuga lake will be formally opened on Sunday, April 11.

—Forty-eight schools of agriculture with four-year courses have been established in the State.

—Miss Clara Jones returned to her school work in Venice last Sunday, after a three weeks' vacation.

—Syracuse is to have an Old Home Week this year in connection with the State Fair and Ka-Noo-No Carnival week.

—An epidemic of measles is raging in Worcester, N. Y., and surrounding territory. It is stated that there are 200 cases.

—The attendance for the first week of the Panama-Pacific Exposition was announced as 619,000, a daily average of over 88,000.

Get your White Leghorn hatching eggs of W. H. Purdy, Venice Center. He guarantees 100% fertility. 35w1

—Wm. Wager, aged 53 years, died at his home in Summerhill, March 15, after a prolonged illness with paralysis. Funeral and burial on the 17th at Lickville.

—Mrs. N. B. Ellison of Seneca county visited at Emily Snyder's, Forks of the Creek, several days last week. Mrs. Snyder is visiting friends at Seneca Falls this week.

—A shower was given by the members of East Venice Grange on Wednesday evening, March 24, at their hall, for Mr. and Mrs. Ray Richardson, who were married last week.

—Miss Louise S. Blair and Fred Beyea, both of Sempronius, were married in Moravia, Thursday, March 18, at the residence of the officiating clergyman, Rev. W. L. Bates. The couple were attended by Miss Martha Beyea and John Conklin.

—Dr. Tanner, who made himself famous some 30 years ago by fasting for 40 days, is now 83 years old, and says he can lick anyone who says he's sick. The doctor says he is going to marry when he is a hundred, and educate his children according to his views against over-eating.

—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Johnson with their son and wife, who purchased the Ray Smith farm about 2 miles east and north of this village, have recently taken possession of the same, coming here from Trumansburg where they have resided for the past two years. Previous to that they lived in St. Louis, Mich.

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

—Immediately after Easter the ministers of the Central New York M. E. Conference will start on their campaign to raise the final \$100,000 of the \$300,000 fund which is to provide pensions for retired clergymen. It is planned to raise the money before the annual conference, which is to be held early in October in Ithaca.

—The trout season will open in New York state on April 3. The season extends from that date up to and including Aug. 31. The minimum length of trout to be taken is six inches and no fisherman is allowed by law to retain more than ten pounds of trout on any one day during the season. Trout must not be sold or offered for sale, whether taken within or without the state.

—A man and his wife with their three children, whose home is in the Adirondacks north of Lowville, visited Syracuse recently and were entertained by people who had been their guests during the summer in the mountains. For the first time in their lives this family rode on street cars and elevators, saw moving pictures and theatrical productions, and saw the operation of a telephone exchange.

—Mrs. Lena Mack has again volunteered to take charge of the shipping of old papers and magazines this spring for the benefit of the Genoa Ladies' Aid society. Bundles may be left at the shop at the rear of her residence in this village, as they were last year. Will the ladies please remember this, as the time for cleaning house draws near, and save bundles of papers and magazines. If you have no way of delivering them, notify Mrs. Mack by telephone.

—Miss Mary Waldo spent Saturday and Sunday in Auburn. Mrs. F. C. Hagin was also a visitor in the city Saturday.

—Friends of Mrs. W. C. Brass of Dryden are gratified to learn that she is slowly improving from her long illness.

—Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Gile have moved from Port Byron to Rochester, according to the Port Byron Chronicle. Mr. Gile has a position in Rochester.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Miller and guests, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Gilbert, went to Groton Friday last and returned Tuesday, bringing little Bertha Green with them.

—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Sisson returned to their home at East Venice last week and Mr. Sisson has been very ill with the grip ever since his return. He is still confined to the bed.

—It is a most significant fact that in the United States to-day there are five hundred and twenty daily newspapers that will accept no advertising of whisky, beer or other alcoholic liquors.

—Miss Mildred Lanterman of South Lansing in company with Miss Clara Cutter, left Monday for California to spend three months. They will go to San Diego, Los Angeles and San Francisco, also visit other points of interest.

—Rochester is going to have a safe and sane Fourth of July this year for the first time. The Common Council has passed an ordinance which forbids the use of all but virtually harmless fireworks in any part of the city and of any kind in the congested district.

—J. D. Atwater will open his general store and elevator at Venice Center for business next Monday morning. Joseph Atwater of King Ferry will be in charge of the business, and Leslie Ford of Genoa will be his assistant. Further announcement next week.

—Rev. Herbert W. Carr died March 9, at his home at Manchester, N. H., aged 48 years. He was formerly pastor of the Universalist church at Cortland. He leaves his wife and two children. Mrs. Carr was Miss Pearl LaMott, of McLean, before her marriage.

—Walter Tilton is caring for Mr. Brecke (incorrectly spelled Branke in last week's issue) who was so severely injured at King Ferry March 14. The injured man remains in a critical condition. His brother and Mrs. Brecke's father of Wisconsin have arrived and are assisting to care for him.

Anyone wishing to learn to skate can come Saturday afternoons. Skates furnished. Joseph Mosher. 34w2

—Since the terrible Hunter tragedy in Dryden, when four lives were crushed out, all Lehigh Valley trains slow down to eight miles an hour while going through the village. The railroad company will also remove the alarm bell at the West Main street crossing and install in its place a visible signal, which will show red when a train enters the block.

—A bill designed to regulate the practice of nursing and place it under the supervision of the State Regents, has been introduced by Assemblyman Tallet, of DeRuyter, at the request of the State Department of Education. Its object is to provide a legal distinction between nurses who have been trained in an authorized hospital or training school and those who have not.

—The home of Dana J. Brong, a railway mail clerk, residing in Syracuse, is under quarantine for smallpox. Mr. Brong was first sick, but his case did not excite suspicion. Later his wife was taken ill and the disease was pronounced smallpox, and the house quarantined. It is supposed that Mr. Brong contracted the disease through his work. Mrs. George Sherman of Venice, mother of Mrs. Brong, was a guest of her daughter and was quarantined with the family.

—An island of 3,000 acres, off the easterly end of Long Island, was purchased in 1639 by Lyon Gardiner from Wyandanch, chief of the Manhankets, for "one large black dog, one gun, some powder and shot, some rum and a few Dutch blankets," valued in all at \$50. Gardiner's island was leased the other day to Clarence H. Mackey, president of the Commercial Cable Company, for a long term, with option to purchase. The value of the property to-day is estimated at \$3,000,000.

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

The Value of Seeing.

Wherever you go you want glasses that will enable you to see perfectly, satisfactorily. We'll fit your eyes with special ground toric lenses for all defects of vision, also we'll fit your eyeglasses to your face so you will have comfort while wearing them and guarantee them to stay on and also save you 1-4 in price.

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

—This year's observance of Arbor Day, May 7, will be broadened by the addition of "Health, Agriculture, Conservation and Good Roads."

—Among those who attended the Hand-Smith wedding at King Ferry, Wednesday from this vicinity were Mr. and Mrs. Harry Curtis, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Peck, Mrs. Walter Tilton, Mrs. Thos. Sill, Mrs. Jas. Mallison, Jay Mallison, Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Sill.

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.

Ford--Younglove.

A quiet, but pretty wedding took place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Younglove, near East Genoa, on Wednesday afternoon, when their older daughter, Veda Mary, was united in marriage to Chas. W. Ford, son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ford of Genoa. The ceremony was performed by Rev. F. J. Allington of North Lansing at 2 o'clock in the presence of the members of the families of the couple, fifteen being present. The bride was most becomingly gowned in white voile and carried a bouquet of bride roses. Immediately following the ceremony, a fine wedding luncheon was served in courses, the bride's table being decorated with roses and ferns. Mr. and Mrs. Ford left on the afternoon train for a wedding trip to Rochester and other places.

True at Albany Also.
"What is your position on this question?" asked the constituent. The congressman thought a minute and then replied, "Very uncomfortable."—Washington Star.

We would like your name on our subscription list.

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			31	422	22	24	25
Daily	Daily	Sunday Only	Daily Except Sun.	Daily Except Sun.			Daily Except Sun.	Sunday Only	Daily Except Sun.	Daily	Daily
6 20	1 50	8 30	8 30	6 45			9 20	11 09	11 27	5 00	8 59
6 35	2 04	8 45	8 43	7 00	AUBURN		9 35	10 54	11 14	4 45	8 44
6 46	2 14	8 56	8 53	7 11	Mapleton		9 46	10 43	11 04	4 35	8 33
6 55	2 22	9 05	9 01	7 20	Merrifield		9 54	10 34	10 56	4 27	8 24
					Venice Center		10 00				
7 10	2 33	9 20	9 12	7 33	GENOA		10 09	10 19	10 45	4 16	8 09
7 21	2 41	9 31	9 21	7 43			10 18	10 08	10 36	4 06	7 58
7 40	2 50	9 50	9 32	8 05	North Lansing		10 27	9 55	10 26	3 55	7 45
8 05	3 15	10 15	9 56	8 30	South Lansing		10 36	9 20	10 00	3 30	7 10
					ITHACA		10 45				

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.



BOOKS RENTED
5 cents per week.
Latest Books--Popular Copyrights
NEW POPULAR FICTION
(Clean and new books never before rented)

AT
HAGIN'S UP TO DATE GROCERY
GENOA, - - - N. Y.
Seeing is Believing.
Come In!

Spring Opening.

Wall Paper, Shades, Scrims, Carpets,
Linoleums, Rugs- all sizes, Dress Goods,
Ladies', Misses', Children's and Gents'
Shoes, Oxfords and Rubber Goods.
No war prices yet.

Yours truly,
R. & H. P. Mastin,
GENOA, N. Y.
Watch and Clock Repairing.



We Try to Please.

No one will dispute the fact that it pays to sell good clothes—we've been at it for 26 years and we know.

Now we want you, Mr. Man, to come in and get acquainted with these good clothes—we want to show you why it will be to your advantage to trade here.

We guarantee you will be treated right—our salesmen who are as efficient as any are always anxious to please—they will be glad to show you the spring line and you'll find it time well spent.

Prices from \$10.00 to \$25.00.

C. R. EGBERT,
THE PEOPLE'S CLOTHIER, HATTER & FURNISHER,
75 Genesee St., AUBURN, N. Y.



Interest

4%

Will be paid on Inactive Accounts

Beginning April 1, 1915.

Auburn Trust Company.

John W. Rice Company,

103 Genesee St., AUBURN, N. Y.

Easter Fashions Coats, Suits and Dresses.

A visit to our ready-to-wear department will give you an idea of the variety of new models and superior styles we have to offer. Misses' Coats from \$9 to \$30, all colors; Women's Coats from \$10 to \$30; Children's and Junior Coats from \$5 to \$20. Suits from \$15 to \$40 any size up to 45 bust measure.

Only yesterday we received another shipment of Suits and feel sure we can please you.

Easter Fashion Sale QUINLAN'S

A gorgeous display of brilliant Spring Fashions in Misses' and Women's Millinery and Outer Garments specially arranged for Friday, Saturday and Monday, March 26, 27, 29. Suits \$15 up.

The very best \$5 hat in the city—unusually priced.

Blouses 98c up.

145 Genesee Street, Auburn, N. Y.

FOR SALE!

The Mogul Farm Tractor delivers 16 h. p. at the belt and 8 h. p. at the draw bar. Gasoline Engines, Electric Lighting Plants, Spraying Outfits, Cream Separators, Steel King Wagons, Sterling Wagons, Grain Drills, the Low 20th Century Manure Spreader, Land Rollers, Farm Trucks, Disc Spring and Peg Harrows, Single and Heavy Harness, Clover, Alfalfa and Timothy Seed.

G. N. COON,

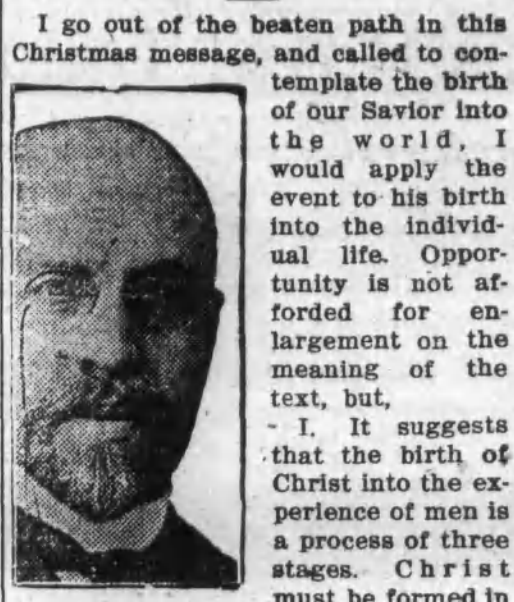
KING FERRY, N. Y.

Call, Phone or Write,

The Birth of Christ in the Soul

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

TEXT—My little children, of whom I travail in birth again until Christ be formed in you.—Galatians 4:19.



I go out of the beaten path in this Christmas message, and called to contemplate the birth of our Savior into the world. I would apply the event to his birth into the individual life. Opportunity is not afforded for enlargement on the meaning of the text, but—

I. It suggests that the birth of Christ into the experience of men is a process of three stages. Christ must be formed in their understanding and in their will, but especially in the affections which mold their character and conduct. Their understanding is reached in the preaching of the Word of God, but their wills and affections are moved only as the power of the Holy Spirit accompanies that Word. This explains why there is much preaching and teaching of the Bible, and so little effected in the conversion of souls. How much Christians need to pray for their pastors, for the Sunday school teachers of their children, and, above all, for themselves, that the unction of the Holy One may rest upon them as they witness for Christ, that their testimony may beget in others the new life through faith in him.

The Second Adam.

II. But the text suggests that the birth of Christ in the soul would be impossible had not Christ himself been born into the world. Our natural man could have no existence without a natural progenitor, and this is equally clear of our spiritual or regenerated man. Why is Christ called in Scripture the second Adam, if not that he was, so to speak, a new starting point for man, "the pure spring of a redeemed race"? This does not mean merely that he was the purest, noblest and best man who ever lived, but that in his humanity he was much more than any other man from Adam down. In a certain sense humanity was reborn in the manger at Bethlehem. Redemption begins by a new birth in the race which includes all men, at least to this degree, that in Christ dwells potentially all that all men need. There is now a chance, which but for the incarnation of Christ never could have been, that each of us may become regenerated and begin our life over again.

But in speaking of the humanity of Christ, it must be kept in mind that in his person there was united the two natures, the human and the divine. Christ was man, but also he was God. We are unable to understand this mystery, but we accept it by faith on abundant testimony, while we adore and praise him that of his fullness all we may receive, and grace for grace.

Birth of Christ in the Soul.

III. Just as the Holy Ghost was instrumental in the birth of Christ into the world, so is he necessary to the birth of Christ in the soul. The virgin could not have given birth to the Son of Man had not the Holy Ghost come upon her and the power of the highest overshadowed her, and it is written that "no man can say that Jesus is the Lord but by the Holy Ghost." As the great Puritan divine, John Owen, used to say, "We can have no real design of conformity to Christ unless we have their eyes who beheld his glory." But how shall we obtain those eyes if they are not given us from above? The natural man beholds no excellency in Christ, and appreciates no need of him as a Savior, until these experiences are begotten in him by supernatural power and grace. We have referred to this before but it needs to be emphasized again and again.

IV. Finally, as the birth of Christ into the world marks the most important era in the world, so the birth of Christ into the soul marks the most important era in the soul. It is this which turns the believer "from darkness to light, and from the power of Satan unto God." No converted man would change his experience of salvation and the indwelling Christ for all the world could give him. It is this fact that makes the Christmas a time of sadness as well as one of happiness and joy. We see merriment about us, yet we shrink from it as from the thought of that infidel who strove to balk the King of Terrors by ordering in a game of cards with his dying breath, "There is no Christmas joy a believer in Christ so earnestly covets as to learn of some one who, as a result of his ministry, has come to interpret the Christmas in the earth from the point of view of a Christmas in the soul. While it is the work of the Holy Spirit to perform this miracle of grace in him, yet it is his duty to yield his will to him that he may perform it.

MARRIAGES OF THE CHINESE

Are No Longer a Dreaded Ordeal Since Western Methods Have Been Adopted.

No longer need the poor little Chinese girl look forward with dread to her wedding day, says a writer in the Strand. Today she can marry the man she loves and not walk blindfolded into matrimony with the man who has been chosen as her husband from earliest childhood. Until the revolution in China in 1911 it was the general custom in the East for the parents to allot their daughters husbands from babyhood, and with the consent of both families a huge party would be given and the children be considered engaged. But it was not permissible for either the future bride or groom to know of the arrangements made on their behalf. The families might even drift apart, leaving the young ones in total ignorance of the existence of each other. Between the ages of fifteen and eighteen the Chinese girl was told that she was to be married soon, and arrangements would be made for the wedding, but the young bride never became acquainted with her future husband till after the ceremony, when her thick, beautifully embroidered, but impenetrable veil was removed. Then would she behold for the first time the husband to whom she was tied "for better or for worse," knowing that she must resign herself to her lot and endeavor to live her life through with a man who perhaps she could never like. Many a young Chinese bride has been known to attempt suicide, often attaining her freedom through that one open gate—death. But such a thing has not been heard of since China adopted the forms of modern civilization. The Chinese gentleman has learned the art of courting and winning his bride, and the happy couple enter into their matrimonial compact with open eyes. The Chinese are gradually adopting our methods, and the marriage service is no longer a dreary and almost weird ordeal. In fact, in the matter of dress, as well as in customs, the Chinese are becoming very Europeanized.

HOW MALTESE DERBY IS RUN

"Go-as-You-Please" Rules Govern a Yearly Sporting Event in That Island.

Horse racing is a favorite sport the world over, but it is doubtful whether any nation can boast of a more unique race course or claim more remarkable ideas of the sport than the Maltese. Once a year, says a writer in the Wide World, the road skirting Sliema harbor is reserved as a race course and the people turn out in thousands to back their favorites. There is no regulation of the course; the crowd simply clears out of the way as the horses come along. The jockeys ride without bridles or saddles and each carries a whip in either hand—one for his own mount, the other to keep back any horse which may try to overtake him. We saw one of the spectators deliberately trip a horse by putting his leg out, at grave risk to himself. These things, however, incredible as they may seem to sportsmen in this country, are taken as quite a matter of course, and consequently hardly a year goes by without a fatality of some kind. All things considered, it is not likely that the "go-as-you-please" rules of this Maltese derby are likely to commend themselves to our turf authorities.

History of Westminster Hall.

Westminster hall is used as a vestibule to the houses of parliament, but in it were held some of the earliest English parliaments. Edward II and Richard II were deposed in this historic hall. Here English monarchs gave their coronation festivals. Here Edward II entertained the captive kings, John of France and David of Scotland. In this hall Charles I was condemned to death. Here also Cromwell in 1653 was saluted with wonderful enthusiasm lord protector of England. He wore no king's crown, but he held a Bible in one hand and a golden scepter in the other, and he was clad in royal purple lined with ermine. But only eight years after this great honor the protector's body was dragged from his grave in Westminster abbey and thrown into a pit at Tyburn, while his head was exposed on one of the pinnacles of this Westminster hall, where it remained for over twenty-five years.

Pleasure in One's Work.

Pleasure in work produces a sympathetic, teachable mental attitude toward the task. It makes the attention involuntary, and eases the strain of attending. It stops the nervous leaks of worry. One of the secrets of lasting well is to avoid getting stale and tired and in a mental rut. Pleasure gives a sense of freedom that is a rest, as a wide road rests the driver. To know a thing thoroughly and attain mastery in it, one must be drawn back to it repeatedly by its attractions, and must find one's powers evoked and trained by its inspiration.—Prof. Edward D. Jones, in Engineering Magazine.

Different Now.

"He's sure that the people can't be trusted to act wisely in great public matters."

"That so? Only last week I heard him telling that he believed in the people."

"I know. He was running for office then, and most of them voted for the other fellow."—Detroit Free Press.

Temperance

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

DISEASE AND FOVERTY.

Doctor Salesby of London in an article contributed to the Pall Mall Gazette (one of a series entitled "The House of Life") says:

"If we are to successfully attack that most unpopular fungus, the tuberculosis bacillus, we shall have to impugn the popularity of its trusty cousin, the yeast mold. Alcohol makes the bed for tuberculosis, and it is just this making of the bed we should seek to stop."

The following paragraph on the economic side of the liquor question from the same article applies equally well to America. In reading it, substitute "America" for "England" and "Britain."

"Over vast areas of our land, where now we might be growing wheat, later to turn into brains and eyes and hands for England, we are growing nothing but whisky. Now, spirits are admirable for the preservation of portions of corpses, but for the preservation of limbs and members of living England, wheat is to be preferred. When our children learn in what the wealth of the nation consists, they will grow no whisky within these shores, but in its place bread, for bone and brains and beauty and bravery and Britain."

SCIENCE SPEAKS.

Science says that we are surrounded with myriads and myriads of invisible foes ever on the alert to discover the point of successful attack, and we are furnished with a garrison of unseen friends who ordinarily discharge the function of police and of the department of health, but who in the event of an invasion mobilize with extraordinary celerity and precision. A struggle ensues and the victory goes to the stronger. Within the ken of science there is nothing which destroys the physical defenses as alcohol destroys them, just as there is nothing which brings to the ground the defenses of the spirit as drinking does, and as there is nothing to equal alcohol as a producer of crime.—Rev. Dr. McMillan, speaking before the assembly of the Presbyterian church of Ireland.

FUTURE OF THE DRINKER.

What's to become of the drinker? The railroads don't want him. From the humblest job to the highest there is no place for him. He is not wanted for any important position either civil or military; he cannot be elected to any high office within the gift of the people; the banks do not want him; the wholesaler does not want him; the farmer has no use for him. Who wants the drinker?

The penitentiary, the insane asylum, the inebriate asylum, the almshouse may receive him in due course of time, but who would aim to fit himself for such a future as these institutions represent? What's to become of the drinker? It is a question to which the youth of today may well give some serious thought.—Union Signal.

RELIGION NOT POLITICS.

Ohio liquor men are protesting against anti-liquor petitions being signed in the churches, claiming that it is political action. The pastor of a Toledo Congregational church—Rev. Ernest Allen—thus replies to this claim:

"Any petition against an institution which induces poverty, crime and sorrow is in place in a Christian church. The church would not deserve its name, nor be true to its leader, nor hold the respect of men, if it did not fight the saloon because of the woe it creates. There are no party lines in the church when it comes to an estimate of the damage done to life and society by the saloon."

THEY KNOW.

Liquor dealers themselves know full well that because of the nature of alcohol, drunkenness and degeneracy either in the drinker or in his offspring is the natural and logical result of the liquor traffic. They know their business makes dependent and undesirable citizens unto the third and fourth generation. They know and have not hesitated to declare that their customers are the "prospective patients" of drink cure sanitariums.

BEFORE AND AFTER.

Before the days of prohibition, Maine began to cut off her forests and sell them for rum and there was but little money in the savings banks. Now she has more money in her savings banks than the great state of Ohio, with five times her population. She sends her children to school in larger numbers than states which sell liquor. Her debt is about \$22 per capita, while that of Massachusetts is about \$73 per capita.

POOR TAX COLLECTOR.

The poorest tax collector in the world is the saloon keeper, for he keeps nine-tenths of all he collects and does not turn over enough to pay for the devilment caused by his business.—Exchange.

FAVORED STATE.

"I have lived both in a saloon state and in a prohibition state," says a Kansas banker, "and I would not consider for a moment going for business purposes to a state that did not have prohibition."

The KIPPEN GABINET

Wondrous is the power of cheerfulness, altogether past calculation its power of endurance. Effort, to be permanently useful, must be uniformly joyous—a spirit all sunshine, graceful from very gladness, beautiful because bright.

SAVORY SAUCES AND GRAVIES.

The making of a savory, well-seasoned sauce, is an art. The commonest dishes, when dressed with an appropriate sauce, become dignified dishes.

A touch of garlic, a dash of tabasco or Worcestershire, a teaspoonful of mushroom sauce and a jar of spices and herbs will give variety to a score of sauces. One of the methods so commonly used that gives a flat, stale and colorless sauce or gravy is the one of stirring milk with flour and turning that into the roasting pan with the gravy. A rich brown sauce may be made by using the very same materials, but combining them differently. Put the flour, a tablespoonful or two, in the hot fat in the pan, stir until well browned, then add the liquid, whether milk or stock or water.

By adding caramel or kitchen bouquet to a gravy the color is made richer or by browning the butter and flour and keeping it on hand to use for thickening sauces and gravies, the same results obtain.

Flavoring Spices.—Take a fourth of a pound of black pepper, two ounces of ginger, one ounce of grated nutmeg, the same of allspice, cinnamon and cloves, all ground, and a half pound of salt. Put these ingredients through a fine sieve several times, to be sure they are well mixed and blended, and keep closely covered to keep the salt dry. It is a good plan to thoroughly dry the salt before it is mixed with the other ingredients. Add in small quantities as needed to season sauces.

For the plain white sauce, which is so much used for fish, meat and vegetable sauces, prepare by melting two tablespoonfuls of butter, adding two tablespoonfuls of flour when the butter is bubbling hot, then when well mixed add a cup of rich milk. The sauce is varied by the amount of flour and butter, as well as the amount of liquid added.

This same sauce may be used, with a quart of milk, for an oyster stew, or with chopped, cooked oysters in it, for a fish sauce; with capers, for a mutton sauce and with any kind of fish for fish croquettes.



Cease to inquire what the future has in store, and to take as a gift whatever the day brings forth.—Horace.

The mind that is anxious about the future is miserable.

ICY DESSERTS.

The fact that ice and snow surround us does not deprive us of the taste for frozen dishes and the convenience of freezing water to make ice helps to make the dessert a very reasonable one. Put a pail or pan of water outside over night and have a block of ice for the freezing of the dessert.

Frozen Fig Custard.—Beat the yolks of six eggs until well broken, add to a quart of rich milk and a cup of granulated sugar. Cook until the spoon is coated and set away to cool. When cold, flavor with lemon and add a cup of steamed, finely chopped figs. Then add a pint of whipped cream, the whites of the eggs beaten stiff and turn into the freezer. Open and stir the fruit that has settled to the bottom after it is half frozen.

Frozen Chocolate.—Melt four ounces of chocolate by putting into a pan over hot water, add one and a half cupsful of granulated sugar and stir until this is melted; then add a cupful of rich milk or thin cream and boil for one minute. Meanwhile, have a tablespoonful of gelatin melted in a quarter of a cupful of cold water, and when softened, add to the hot mixture. When cold add a teaspoonful of vanilla, a pinch of salt and three cupsful of cream, whipped. Pour into a mold and pack in ice and salt. Four parts of ice to one of salt.

Coffee Ice.—Make a quart of strong, clear coffee, sweeten it with six tablespoonfuls of sugar, cool and partly freeze. When it is like frappe add the whites of two eggs, beaten stiff, and finish freezing. Serve in sherbet glasses with whipped sweetened cream on each glass.

Fig Charlotte Russe.—Have ready six or eight figs cooked tender in boiling water, sweeten with three tablespoonfuls of sugar and add two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice. Soften a fourth of a package of gelatin in a fourth of a cupful of milk, add three-fourths of a cupful of hot milk, one-fourth of a cupful of sugar, the Egg cut in bits and the strap in which they were cooked. Turn into glass cups lined with ladyfingers; decorate with strips of figs.

Nellie Maxwell



Bits of Byplay

By Luke McLuke

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The Wise Fool.
"Silence is golden," observed the sage.
"But silver or greenbacks can also be used to keep a man's mouth closed," added the fool.

Ouch!
A very foolish man is Ben.
His boozing he won't stop;
He takes too many drops and then goes out and takes a drop.

Paw Knows Everything.
Willie—Paw, what is the difference between a prosecuting attorney and an attorney for the defense?
Paw—One tries to hang the defendant and the other tries to hang the jury, my son.

Sad!
I wrote you long ago, oh, Jake!
And many years have passed and gone.
And now it almost makes me choke
To see you credited, "Aron."

Mean Brute.
"What does war indemnity mean?" asked Mrs. Nagg as she looked up from the paper.
"Alimony," growled Mr. Nagg.

Safety First.
I love little chickens,
Their smiles are so warm,
But if my wife knew it
She'd do me some harm.

"A Rag and a Bone and a Hank of Hair."

Notice.—I, the undersigned, Mrs. M. E. Finagan of Fourth and Daubigny streets, Gretna, La., wants the public to understand that the marriage between herself and Constable Jake Walters is annulled on account of his conduct on the ferryboat Baldwin, by his kissing a woman named Mrs. Lena Bluducker-Hecker-Adie.

MRS. M. E. FINAGAN.

—Exchange

Names Is Names.
Miss Kista Dearman lives in Huntington, W. Va.

Located.
Dear Luke—You ask what has become of the old fashioned man who wears shoulder braces and a belt at the same time. He lives in Columbus, O., and his name is Pap Sank.
LEW BROWN.

Things to Worry About.
Dimethylamine has been placed on the list of absolute contraband.

Luke McLuke Says:
When mother has the goods on father and accuses him of some onerousness father gets ten times as indignant as he would if the accusations were not based on fact.

Why is it that most of the family rows start at the dining room table?
Any old time a man is a good loser you can bet that he didn't lose much.

A lot of the June brides who were promised that they would never have to soil their itsey, weeny, pitty fingers by doing any work are now wrestling with the furnace every morning, while hubby pounds his ear until the house is nice and warm.

You can't make a princess believe it, but the fellow who can run fifty-nails at pool often has a hard time making \$15 per week.

When a widow remarries the honeymoon usually lasts until her new husband asks her what she did with the insurance money.

Give a man a morris chair filled with sofa pillows in a theater and he will remain wide awake. Give him a hard wooden seat in an uncomfortable straight backed pew in church and he will proceed to go to sleep.

The patriot isn't the fellow who is always waving the old flag. He is the fellow who minds his own business and helps make this a better country.

If George Washington never told a lie it is a cinch that he never caught a fish in his life.

Father is always bragging about his good judgment. But you may have noticed that when a room is going to be repaired mother always selects the wall paper.

The stork has more time to loaf these days. But lap dogs cost twice as much as they did twenty-five years ago.

The old fashioned man who used to have an 1800 model chicken coop in his back yard now has a son who keeps his 1915 model chicken coop in a garage in the back yard.

Every man wants to run the home newspaper and the home ball team. But if you tried to run his business he would want to fight.

Some men seem to be hanging around in the world just to keep their wives from having a little fun on the life insurance money.

Telling your wife that she looks better in her bungalow apron than the woman next door does in her new street dress doesn't keep Friend Wife from wanting a new street dress, but it saves her a whole lot and helps some.

A man's hat has to fit his head. A woman's hat has to fit her face.

If a man bragged as much about "the wife" at home as he does when he is with the boys she would think a whole lot more of him.

About the only men who are living within their incomes are the fellows who are locked in by the guards every night.

TO PRESERVE STREET SURFACE

Processes Followed in European and American Cities.

SOWING STREETS WITH SAND

Much Greater Service is Got Out of Foreign Highways by Protecting Them in Various Ways and So Facilitating Traffic Than is the Case in America.

[By Frank Koester, consulting civil engineer, New York.]

After laying an expensive asphalt or wood block street, city authorities in American cities seem to feel that their wible duty has been performed. The street is immediately left to the mercy of traffic and the elements and nothing more is done until some serious repairs become necessary.

A very different process is followed in European cities, which consists in protecting the street and in facilitating traffic, so that much greater service is got out of a street than in America.

The principal expedient adopted is to sprinkle or cover the street lightly with various substances whenever weather conditions or other reasons require it.

Sand is much used for the purpose, and is scattered over the streets in a number of ways. Sometimes a man with a trowel-like tool, carrying a bag of sand suspended from his neck, sows the street with the sand after the manner of a farmer sowing grain broadcast. Another method of distributing the sand is by means of small box-like carts and shovels, one man push-



A WELL KEPT STREET IN KOENIGSBERG.

ing the cart and another sowing the sand. The cart is often the same one used for collecting refuse.

The method with shovels and cart is not so expeditious since the sand in such cases is spread more thickly. There are also automatic sand sowing machines of different types which are more rapid.

Among other materials used are a coarse sand or very fine gravel and fine stone particles. All such materials should be dry and perfectly clean and free from dirt or impurities which would prevent free scattering or subsequently cause dust. Ashes are only used in case of an emergency.

The material for street sowing is kept in boxes holding from one to three cubic yards in convenient locations, being thus at hand whenever needed for use.

Applications are made when the streets are covered with ice, sleet or frozen snow, in the case of cold, drizzling rains, or during precipitation caused by fog or after heavy rains, when the weather conditions are such that the streets will not readily dry. A twofold object is attained by such sowing: the slipperiness of the street is overcome and safety for vehicles and pedestrians assured, and the surplus water is absorbed by the sand so that it does not lie and rot the surfacing.

Thus the greatest objection to asphalt streets, their slipperiness, is obviated.

As streets are only flushed at times when the water will readily dry off, there is no occasion to sand the streets after flushing.

When bodies of men are to pass over icy streets, the sand or small gravel to be scattered is first moistened with a solution of salt, as it will then the more quickly attack the ice.

Sand in being sown on the streets should be used as sparingly as possible to accomplish the desired result. A very small quantity is found sufficient for a considerable area.

When the conditions of ice or moisture which made necessary the application of the sand have passed, it should all be removed, as otherwise the streets will become dusty.

In good weather asphalt and wood block streets are treated with an oil emulsion. Applied five or six times during the summer, all the desirable results are accomplished that follow from a daily watering.

Street sweeping in winter, a difficult work, owing to the cold dust stirred up, is accomplished in an efficacious manner by first sprinkling the streets with a chloride of calcium solution which lays the dust and so melts the frozen dirt that the street sweeping machines can accomplish their work.

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Come in and get that Royal Tailored Look!

G. S. AIKIN, King Ferry, N. Y.

COUNTY COURT, CAYUGA COUNTY, STATE OF NEW YORK.

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

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

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

All that tract or parcel of land situated in the Town of Venice, County of Cayuga and State of New York, being a part of Lot Number 93 in said town of Venice and bounded and described as follows, viz:—Beginning in the center of the "Poplar Ridge" road on the town line between Ledyard and Venice, at the south-west corner of lands formerly owned by Nathaniel Cook, and running thence south on the town line ten (10) chains and ninety-six (96) links; thence south eighty-six degrees and forty-five minutes east, seven (7) chains and twenty-six (26) links; thence north eighty-one and one-quarter degrees east, eighteen (18) chains and ten (10) links; thence north-three and one-half degrees west, eight (8) chains and forty-nine (49) links to the south line of lands formerly owned by the aforesaid Nathaniel Cook; thence north eighty-nine and three-fourths degrees west, twenty-four (24) chains and sixty (60) links to the place of beginning; containing twenty-five acres, two rods and ten rods of land; being the same premises conveyed to Samuel Bates by Sarah M. Stewart, by deed dated April 17, 1888, and recorded in Cayuga County Clerk's Office in Book 171 of deeds at page 265. Dated March 24, 1915.

Sherman B. Mead, Referee.

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

Auditorium

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