

The Genoa Tribune.

VOL XXV NO. 29

Genoa, New York, Friday Morning, February 11, 1916.

Emma A. Waldo

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Re-ular trip every thirty days.

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SPECIALIST
IN LENSES FOR THE
EYE-GLASS
TO SUIT ALL SIGHTS
69 1/2 Genoa St. Auburn, N. Y.

CAP SKIPPER'S
WEATHER PREDICTION



HAVE YOU BEEN SICK?
Then you realize the utter weakness
that robs ambition, destroys appetite,
and makes work a burden.
To restore that strength and stamina that
is so essential, nothing has ever equalled
as compared with Scott's Emulsion, be-
cause its strength-sustaining nourish-
ment invigorates the blood to distribute
energy throughout the body while its tonic
value sharpens the appetite and restores
health in a natural, permanent way.
If you are run down, tired, nervous,
overworked or lack strength, get Scott's
Emulsion to-day. It is free from alcohol.
Scott & Bowden, Manufacturers, N. Y.

From Nearby Towns.

Ledyard.

Feb. 7—This snow storm is very welcome if it improves our roads, as they have been in a terrible condition.

W. J. Haines made a business trip to Auburn on Saturday.

Mrs. Hattie Dagle of North Rose spent last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Veley.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Tilton were treated to a genuine surprise last Wednesday evening, when seventy of their friends entered their home, taking their supper with them, and spent a very pleasant evening. The host and hostess made them very welcome.

Dr. Frost spent a couple of days in Moravia the last of the week.

A pretty home wedding occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Dillon, at Ellsworth, Wednesday evening, Feb. 2, 1916, when their daughter, Pearl O. Dillon, and Mr. Harry M. White were united in marriage by Rev. C. L. V. Haynes, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church. We extend our congratulations and wish them a long and happy life.

A. J. Hodge, the father of Mrs. Starkweather of this place, and a resident of East Venice for over 50 years, observed his 79th birthday at the home of his son in Syracuse, on Sunday, Feb. 6.

Venice Center.

Feb. 8—Mrs. Geo. Crawford, Mrs. Fred Horton and Ralph Coulson are suffering with the grip.

Mrs. Bert Pope of Union Springs is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Joseph Mullally.

Mrs. Lester Mowbray and little daughter visited Mrs. Mowbray's sister, Mrs. Mullally, from Saturday to Tuesday. Mr. Mowbray was also here on Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Mosher was an over-Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Clark.

District Superintendent Britten of Syracuse made a visit to Venice Center church last Sunday evening, Feb. 6, and preached an extraordinarily good sermon. Those who did not hear him do not know what they missed. Be sure to come next time.

Supt. Britten will come to Venice Center on Friday evening, April 7, and will hold a business meeting in the evening to which all the community is invited. He also will stay over Sunday and hold service Sunday morning, April 9. Everyone is invited to that also. Come one, come all, let us wake up in Venice Center community, and have services every Sunday in our little M. E. church.

Lake Ridge.

Feb. 7—Mrs. Mary Bower spent last week visiting friends in Auburn, Mrs. Harriet Buchanan taking her place at Mrs. Elizabeth Fenner's.

Mrs. Casper Fenner and her mother, Mrs. Gillette, have been quite ill, but are some better at present. Mrs. Cora Campbell is caring for them.

Mrs. H. E. Campbell, Mrs. Jesse Funderburg and Mrs. John Brown are also among the sick.

Mrs. Melvin Bush spent one day last week with Mr. and Mrs. Herman Hakes.

L. A. Hakes spent last week in Syracuse.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Smith and son Robert and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Whipple and son Robert spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Dallas King.

Mrs. Purdy and daughter Ruth of Smithville, N. Y., are spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Davis.

W. L. Davis of Ithaca spent over-Sunday in this place.

Early Closing at King Ferry.

We, the undersigned, have agreed to close our stores at 6 o'clock on Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings of each week commencing on Monday evening, Feb. 14, 1916, and continue until further notice.

Signed,
G. S. Aikin,
R. A. Ellison,
F. T. Atwater,
T. C. McCormick.

King Ferry.

Feb. 8—Wedding bells are soon to ring in King Ferry.

A company of twenty-five ladies were entertained last Wednesday at the home of Mrs. H. W. Smith. A sumptuous dinner was served.

Earl F. Buckhout recently visited his mother.

Mrs. Fred Hier and son are spending some time at the home of her sister in Syracuse.

Mrs. Mary Tilton has returned home after an absence of several weeks.

Miss Sarah Smith of Five Corners is visiting at the home of G. S. Aikin.

Mrs. Bert Shook of Aurora visited her aunt, Mrs. M. Crouch Saturday.

Mrs. Leo McDermott and Miss Agnes Fallon entertained last Friday evening a company of young people. Refreshments were served and a most enjoyable evening spent.

Eugene P. Bradley made a business trip to Ithaca Saturday.

Prof. R. H. VanScoik, Miss Montrose and Miss Farrel entertained last Friday evening at the school building the High school pupils. The evening was pleasantly spent in games and music. A fine supper was served.

Miss Blanche Smith of Ellsworth was an over-Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Smith.

Miss Helen Bradley is visiting friends at Binghamton also her sister at Schenectady.

The young ladies of the Lady of the Lake church will give a leap year party and dance at McCormick's hall Friday evening, Feb. 18. Music will be furnished by Stone & Baker's orchestra of Ithaca. Supper will be served.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Smith made a business trip to Auburn Monday.

A. C. Slarrow and Ray McCormick motored to Auburn Monday.

The post office has been moved to the building known as the drug store.

Ray C. White attended the wedding of his brother, Harry White, to Miss Pearl Dillon of Ellsworth Wednesday of last week.

The fifth teacher has been added to the King Ferry High school—Miss Seymour of Copenhagen, Jefferson Co., and she is at the home of Mrs. Maria Lanterman.

Miss A. E. Clark wishes to express her thanks to the kind friends who remembered her in the past week by sending her a shower of cards.

PREBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

Sunday morning service at 10:30. Sermon theme, "Jesus Calling His Disciples," the sixth sermon in the series on Mark. Our monthly benevolent offering for the College Board. This Board is backing Christian teaching in our colleges and doing much to preserve and build the faith in our college men.

Sunday school at 11:45 a. m.

Christian Endeavor at 6:15. Leader, Miss Susie Atwater.

Sunday evening worship at 7. Sermon theme, "Paul's Doctrine on Sin."

Prayer meeting on Thursday at 7. The Ladies' Aid society will meet with Mrs. C. E. Slocum Wednesday, Feb. 16. A 10-cent dinner will be served at noon. Plans will be made for work for the coming year and committees appointed.

A George Washington social will be held by the members of the Phila-thea class on the evening of Feb. 22, in the parish house. Supper will be served from 6 to 8 o'clock. Immediately following the supper, there will be an old-fashioned spelling bee, in which every one is asked to participate. The remainder of the evening will be spent in singing the old songs. Every one come.

We are planning to have another Go-to-Church Sunday on Feb. 27 when we shall have special music and a special sermon and a beautiful service. This service will be prepared for the whole community and we urge every one to come. Two years ago we had 261 at the Go-to-Church Sunday service. This time let us have 300.

Feb. 8—Mr. and Mrs. Mortimer Hilliard returned Monday evening from a seven weeks' visit with relatives in Michigan, also stopping off at Buffalo with relatives for a week. Percy Hilliard and wife kept house for their parents in their absence.

We learn the condition of Mrs. White in the hospital at Genoa is somewhat improved, for which her

many friends are glad.

Miss Agnes Kelley of Auburn is having a little vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Kelley.

No school this week on account of Farmers' week at Ithaca.

Get some neatly printed letter heads and envelopes of THE TRIBUNE.

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Five Corners.

Feb. 7—Mr. and Mrs. Clark Weaver of Savannah spent from Wednesday until Friday at the home of their friends, Mr. and Mrs. L. Couse.

Mrs. S. B. Mead is under the care of Dr. J. W. Skinner of Genoa.

Little Margaret Stevenson is very ill with the grip. Dr. John Gard of Genoa is attending her.

Mrs. Maria Kelley is spending a little time with Mrs. Albert Ferris. Aunt Sarah Ferris, as she is always called, is slowly recovering from her illness.

Mrs. Bert Corwin entertained several ladies at a very delicious dinner last week Wednesday.

Mrs. L. Couse entertained some ladies recently. A fine dinner was served.

Henry Barger and Ben Worsell of Ludlowville spent last Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Barger. Mrs. Worsell is spending a few days at Cortland.

Miss Florence Stevenson came Sunday to spend a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stevenson.

Mrs. Walter Hunt is slowly recovering from her severe illness.

We are sorry to learn of the critical illness of Mrs. Wm. White at Dr. Skinner's hospital at Genoa.

Last Saturday, Feb. 5, was the 49th marriage anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Hunt. They received a very fine present from Mrs. Oscar Hunt which was pleasing to them both.

There will be quite a good deal of changing around with the neighbors here in the spring.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Atwater enjoyed their trip to the State Grange which was held at Jamestown last week.

Miss Grace Coe of Ledyard spent the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. Couse. On Sunday, Mrs. Couse with her guest and grandson went to King Ferry for the day.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Couse attended a dinner party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Smith at King Ferry last week Wednesday, meeting many of their old friends at that place, where they resided before coming here.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Asa Coon regret their moving from here.

The chicken pie dinner which was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Asa Coon last Friday was largely attended, about fifty being present. It was under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid society of this place. The dinner was certainly fine. Miss Bessie Hanlon with her pupils came to dinner. So much sickness kept a good many from attending.

Mrs. Fred Young and Mrs. Carni Chaffee entertained the Rebekah sewing circle at the pleasant home of Mrs. Young last Saturday. A large attendance and an excellent dinner was served and a very pleasant day was spent. These little gatherings are enjoyed by all.

Miss Pauline Chaffee of Auburn spent the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hollister. Little Jennie Hollister is quite ill.

What would you think if you were going on the train on a very cold day and got within about five rods of the station and the cars came whistling up and you were out of breath from running to catch the train and then have the train start on and leave you behind? That was the experience of a gentleman a short time ago. Poor man, he ran and he puffed until his breath was almost gone, and did not have strength to call to some one to hold the train. So he was a disappointed creature. He will no doubt get up earlier next time.

The West Genoa L. T. L. will hold an entertainment in the M. E. church Sunday evening, Feb. 20. A fine program will be rendered. A cordial invitation is extended.

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North Lansing.

Feb. 8—Mrs. Rhoda Barber, widow of Wm. Barber, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Dana Singer, on Sunday evening, Feb. 6, 1916, after a short illness of pneumonia, aged 81 years. Mrs. Barber was born in Ohio, coming here when she was three years old, and lived until she was married with her Grandfather Bowker on what is known as the Brink farm. She was married in 1855, and had lived on her farm here for 45 years. Mrs. Barber was a woman highly respected, a good neighbor, and in her active years was especially good in sickness. She was converted when thirteen years of age at a revival meeting held in the Newman school-house and was one of the first to join the M. E. church at North Lansing when it was built, and sang in the choir for years. Later she transferred her membership to East Genoa. She was a consistent faithful Christian woman and her going leaves a vacancy in the church and community and especially in the home circle. She was a good mother. She leaves two children—Mrs. Alice Singer and Delmer Barber of California and one granddaughter, Mabel Barber. She has met a host of friends, who have welcomed her to the land where they never grow old, and no sickness is there. May we all be ready when the summons comes. Funeral on Wednesday afternoon. Rev. F. J. Allington officiates. Burial in the family plot at North Lansing.

Addison Boyles and Brownie Ross have gone to Groton to work in the shops.

Little Merton Doyle, who was so badly burned, is doing nicely.

Mrs. Chloe Rippey has been with Mrs. Alice Singer during the sickness and death of her mother.

Miss Clara Conklin has been able to sit up.

Albert J. Bennett of Moravia and Mildred Shaw were married at the Methodist parsonage by Rev. F. J. Allington, Feb. 2, 1916.

Feb. 7—There was a quiet wedding at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer L. Dillon Wednesday, Feb. 2, when their oldest daughter, Pearl, was married to Mr. Harry White of this place, formerly of North Carolina. Rev. C. L. V. Haynes of Ledyard officiated. The guests present were Mr. and Mrs. Haynes and the immediate families of the bride and groom. The ceremony was performed at 8:30 o'clock. Excellent refreshments were served and the evening was passed pleasantly.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel O'Herron are spending the week in town.

Arthur Judge and son Leon motored to Auburn one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Corey attended a party in Scipio last Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Edward Smith spent part of this week with her sister in Ludlowville.

Millard Streeter spent last Wednesday in Auburn and Rochester.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Corey spent Saturday in Auburn. They accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Walter Minard in their auto.

A number from this way attended the funeral of Mr. Harrison Smith in King Ferry. Mr. Smith was a brother of Leonard and Frank Smith, both of this place.

Miss Anna Brennan spent Saturday night with her friend, Miss Mildred Shute.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Locke spent Sunday in King Ferry.

There will be a valentine social at Snyder's hall, Scipio Center, Monday evening, Feb. 14. The Ladies' Aid of the Universalist church will furnish supper. There will be music and a good time. Be sure to come.

many friends are glad.

Miss Agnes Kelley of Auburn is having a little vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Kelley.

No school this week on account of Farmers' week at Ithaca.

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New Stock Corporation.

W. Henry Bennett of Auburn, A. J. Bennett and Augusta H. Bennett of Syracuse, B. B. Andrews of Auburn and J. L. White of Locke have recently incorporated for \$100,000, to be known as The Clear View Stock and Dairy Corporation.

The company owns over 200 acres of land which is suitable for grazing, a large 10 room house and three large barns in the town of Venice. The business of the corporation was declared to be buying, selling and raising cattle, hogs, horses, sheep and chickens, together with the products obtained, raised or grown on a farm.

The company plans to rebuild the barns to accommodate 75 head of cattle. The new barns will be of the most modern design. Some of the herd of Holsteins now owned by B. B. Andrews, a well known breeder and president of the Cayuga County Breeders' Association, will be sent to this farm.

The farm will be under the supervision of F. C. Mather of Venice and when the herd has been enlarged from its present size to 75, another cattle expert will be put on the property.

State Grange Officers.

Master, Sherman J. Lowell, Fredonia; lecturer, George C. Watson, Clyde; steward, Frank J. Riley of Sennett; assistant steward, Fred Hecker, Webster; chaplain, Rev. E. E. Gross, Seneca Castle; treasurer, W. L. Bean, McGraw; secretary, W. N. Giles of Skaneateles; members Executive Committee for three years, Ira Sharp, Lowville; Pomona, Mrs. P. E. Riseman, Potsdam; Ceres, Mrs. C. H. Pratt, Alden; lady assistant steward, Mrs. Guy Chamberlain, Schenectady.

State Master John MacPharran of Pennsylvania, and Dean B. F. Galloway of the Cornell State College of Agriculture addressed the convention.

Ithaca and Oneonta presented invitations for the meeting of 1917, which were referred to the Executive Committee.

Lansingville.

Feb. 7—A Farmers' Institute will be held at the Grange hall on Tuesday, Feb. 29. Everyone is to take their own dinner and the Grange will furnish coffee.

Mrs. W. E. Borton, Mrs. Thad Brown and Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Galloway are all ill. Little Stanley Stout is improving.

School is closed at Lansingville for the present on account of the illness of the teacher, Mrs. Fred Doyle.

Prayer meeting is to be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Tait this week.

Mrs. Edna Quigley has a position as housekeeper for Thomas McGill at Ludlowville.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank all who so kindly assisted us in any way, during the sickness and death of our mother and grandmother.

Miss Amy Sharpsteen,
Mrs. Frances Bothwell,
Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Sharpsteen.

Sherwood.

Mr. Bozart will give a Travel Talk at the Sherwood Select School building Saturday evening, Feb. 12, at 8 o'clock. Admission free.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces.

Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them.

Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by all Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.





The PRINCE of GRAUSTARK

BY
GEORGE BARR
M'UTCHEON

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PROLOGUE.

After a lapse of a very few years, lo, here is a story about a Prince of Graustark who is none other than the son of Princess Yette, the heroine of "Graustark." He is a full grown man, very much full grown, and very much of a man. Moreover, there is a beautiful girl in the ofing, whose relation to Beverly of Graustark is that of daughter to mother; also there is a very shrewd, forceful, powerful American multimillionaire with a brilliant and lovely daughter. Now, given these ingredients, so to speak, and the reader may trust McCutcheon to mix them up to give them just the right flavor, to cook them to just the right turn and to serve a story piping hot, which will give as many million hours of thorough enjoyment as "Graustark" and "Beverly of Graustark" did in their time.

CHAPTER I.

Matrimony Is Discussed.

"MY dear," said Mr. Bilthers, with decision, "you can't tell me." "I know I can't," said his wife, quite as positively. She knew when she could tell him a thing and when she couldn't. It was quite impossible to impart information to Mr. Bilthers when he had the tips of two resolute fingers embedded in his ears. Mrs. Bilthers had lived with her husband, more or less, for twenty-five years, and she knew him like a book. He was a forceful person who would have his own way, even though he had to put his fingers in his ears to get it. Moreover, when he called her "my dear" instead of the customary "Lou" it was a sign of supreme obstinacy on his part and could not by any stretch of the imagination be regarded as an indication of placid affection. He always said "my dear" at the top of his voice and with a great deal of insincerity.

Mr. William W. Bilthers was a self-made man who had begun his career by shouting lustily at a team of mules in a railway construction camp. Other drivers had tried to improve on his vocabulary, but even the mules were able to appreciate the utility of such an ambition, and later on, when he came to own two or three railroads, to say nothing of a few mines and a steam yacht, his ability to drive men was even more noteworthy than his power over the jackasses had been.

Mr. and Mrs. Bilthers had been discussing royalty. Up to the previous week they had restricted themselves to the nobility, but as an event of unexampled importance had transpired in the interim they now felt that it would be the rankiest stupidity to consider any one short of a prince royal in picking out a suitable husband—or, more properly speaking, consort—for their only daughter, Maud Applegate Bilthers, aged twenty.

Mrs. Bilthers long ago had convinced her husband that no ordinary human being of the male persuasion was worthy of their daughter's hand and had set her heart on having nothing meaner than a duke on the family roll. Bilthers alluded to it for awhile as the payroll—with the choice lying between England and Italy.

But now, just as they were on the point of accepting in lieu of a duke an exceptionally promising count, the aforesaid event conspired to completely upset all of their plans—or notions, so to speak. It was nothing less than the arrival in America of an eligible prince of the royal blood, a ruling prince at that. As a matter of fact, he had not only arrived in America, but upon the vast estate adjoining their own in the Catskills.

Peculiarly promising to their hopes was the indisputable fact that the prince's mother had married an American, thereby establishing a precedent behind which no constitutional obstacle could thrive, and had lived very happily with the gentleman in spite of the critics.

It appears that the prince after leisurely crossing the continent on his way around the world had come to the Truxton Kings for a long promised and much desired visit, the duration of which depended to some extent on his own inclination and not a little on the outcome of the war talk that affected the most European nations—Russia

and Austria. Mr. Bilthers was in a position to know that the little principality over which the young man reigned was bound to be drawn into the cataclysm not as a belligerent or an ally, but in the matter of a loan that inconveniently expired within the year and which would hardly be renewed by Russia with the prospect of vast expenditures of war threatening her treasury. The loan undoubtedly would be called, and Graustark was not in a position to pay out of her own slender resources, two years of famine having fallen upon the people at a time when prosperity was most to be desired.

It was the private opinion of Mr. Bilthers that the young prince and the trusted agents who accompanied him on his journey were in the United States solely for the purpose of arranging a loan through sources that could only be reached by personal appeal. But all this is beside the question. The young Prince of Graustark was enjoying American hospitality, and no matter what he owed to Russia, America owed to him its most punctilious consideration.

The main point is that the prince was now rusticated within what you might call a stone's throw of the capacious and lordly country residence of Mr. Bilthers; moreover, he was an uncommonly attractive chap, with a laugh that was so charged with heartiness that it didn't seem possible that he could have a drop of royal blood in his vigorous young body. And the perfectly ridiculous part of the whole situation was that Mr. and Mrs. King lived in a modest, vine covered little house that could have been lost in the servants' quarters at Blitherwood. Especially aggravating, too, was the King's attitude. They were really nobodies, so to speak, and yet they blithely called their royal guest "Bobby" and allowed him to fetch and carry for their women folk quite as if he were an ordinary whippersnapper up from the city to spend the week end.

The remark with which Mr. Bilthers introduces this chapter was in response to an oft repeated declaration made by his wife. Mrs. Bilthers merely had stated—but over and over again—that money couldn't buy everything in the world, referring directly to social eminence and indirectly to their secret



"You say you don't want Count What's-His-Name."

ambition to capture a prince of the royal blood for their daughter Maud. She had professed this opinion, however, with the exceedingly irritating insinuation that Mr. Bilthers was not in his right mind when he proposed inviting the prince to spend a few weeks at Blitherwood, provided the young man could cut short his visit in the home of Mr. and Mrs. King, who, he had asseverated, were in no position to entertain royalty as royalty was in the habit of being entertained.

Long experience had taught Mr. Bilthers to read the lip and eye language with some degree of certainty, so by watching his wife's indignant face closely he was able to tell when she was succumbing to reason. He was a burly, domineering person who reasoned for every one within range of his voice, and it was only when his wife became coldly sarcastic that he closed his ears and boomed his opinions into her very teeth, so to say, joyfully overwhelming her with facts which it were futile for her to attempt to deny. He was aware quite as much so as if he had heard the words that she was now saying:

"Well, there is absolutely no use

arguing with you, Will. Have it your way if it pleases you."

Eying her with some uneasiness, he cautiously inserted his thumbs in the armholes of his broadcated waistcoat and proclaimed:

"As I said before, Lou, there isn't a foreign nobleman, from the emperor down, who is above grabbing a few million dollars. They're all hard up." "We were speaking of Prince Robin," remarked his wife, with a slight shrug. Mrs. Bilthers came of better stock than her husband. His gaucheries frequently set her teeth on edge. She was born in Providence and sometimes mentioned the occurrence when particularly desirous of squelching him, not unkindly perhaps, but by way of making him realize that their daughter had good blood in her veins. Mr. Bilthers had heard in a roundabout way that he first saw the light of day in Jersey City, although after he became famous Newark claimed him. He did not bother about the matter.

"Well, he's like all the rest of them," said he after a moment of indecision. Something told him that he really ought to refrain from talking about the cost of things, even in the bosom of his family. He had heard that only vulgarians speak of their possessions. "Now, there's no reason in the world why we shouldn't consider his offer. He—"

"Offer?" she cried, aghast. "He has made no offer, Will. He doesn't even know that Maud is in existence. How can you say such a thing?"

"I was merely looking ahead, that's all. My motto is 'Look ahead.' You know it as well as I do. Where would I be today if I hadn't looked ahead and seen what was going to happen before the other fellow had his eyes open? Will you tell me that? Where, I say? What's more, where would I be now if I hadn't looked ahead and seen what a marriage with the daughter of Judge Morton would mean to me in the long run?" He felt that he had uttered a very pretty and convincing compliment. "I never made a bad bargain in my life, Lou, and it wasn't guesswork when I married you. You, my dear old girl, you were the solid foundation on which I—"

"I know," she said wearily. "You've said it a thousand times—the foundation on which I built my temple of posterity—yes, I know, Will. But I am still unalterably opposed to making ourselves ridiculous in the eyes of Mr. and Mrs. King."

"Ridiculous? I don't understand you."

"Well, you will after you think it over," she said quietly, and he scowled in positive perplexity.

"Don't you think he'd be a good match for Maud?" he asked, after many minutes. He felt that he had thought it over.

"Are you thinking of kidnaping him, Will?" she demanded.

"Certainly not! But all you've got to do is to say that he's the man for Maud and I'll—I'll do the rest. That's the kind of a man I am, Lou. You say you don't want Count What's-His-Name—that is, you don't want him as much as you did—and you do say that it would be the grandest thing in the world if Maud could be the Princess of Groostock."

"Graustark, Will."

"That's what I said. Well, if you want her to be the Princess of THAT I'll see that she is, provided this fellow is a gentleman and worthy of her. The only prince I ever knew was a rascal, and I'm going to be careful about this one. You remember that meanly?"

"There is no question about Prince Robin," said she sharply. "I suppose the only question is, How much will he want?" "You mean—settlement?" "Sure."

"Have you no romance in your soul, William Bilthers?" "I never believed in fairy stories," said he grimly. "And, what's more, I don't take any stock in cheap novels in which American heroes go about marrying into royal families and all that sort of rot. It isn't done, Lou. If you want to marry into a royal family you've got to put up the coin."

"Prince Robin's mother, the poor Princess Yette, married an American for love, let me remind you."

"Umph! Where is this Groostock, anyway?"

"Somewhere east of the setting sun," she quoted. "You must learn how to pronounce it."

"I never was good at foreign languages. By the way, where is Maud this afternoon?" "Motoring."

He waited for additional information. It was not vouchsafed, so he demanded somewhat fearfully:

"Who with?" "Young Scoville."

He scowled. "He's a loafer, Lou. No good in the world. I don't like the way you let—"

"Is he—in love with her?"

"Certainly. Why not? Isn't every one she meets in love with her?" "I—I suppose so," he admitted sheepishly. His face brightened. "And there's no reason why this prince shouldn't fall heels over head, is there? Well, there you are! That will make a difference in the settlement, believe me, a difference of a couple of millions at least if—"

She arose abruptly. "You are positively disgusting, Will. Can't you think of anything but—"

"Say, ain't that Maudie coming up the drive now? Sure it is! By gracious, did you ever see anything to beat her? She's got 'em all beat a mile when it comes to looks and style and— Oh, by the way," lowering his voice to a hoarse, confidential whisper, "I wouldn't say anything to her about the marriage just yet if I were you. I want to look him over first."

Prince Robin of Graustark was as good looking a chap as one would see in a week's journey. Little would one suspect him of being the descendant of a long and distinguished line of princes save for the unmistakable though indefinable something in his eye that expected rather than invited the homage of his fellow man. His laugh was a free and merry one, his spirits as effervescent as wine, his manner blithe and boyish, yet beneath all this fair and guileless exposition of carelessness lay the sober integrity of caste.

His mother, the beautiful, gracious and lamented Princess Yette, set all royal circles by the ears when she married the American, Lorry, back in the nineties. A special act of the ministry had legalized this union, and the son of the American was not deprived of his right to succeed to the throne which his forbears had occupied for centuries. From his mother he had inherited the right of kings, from his father the spirit of freedom; from his mother the power to see beyond that majesty. When little more than a babe in arms he was orphaned, and the affairs of state fell upon the shoulders of three loyal and devoted men who served as regents until he became of age.

He was seven when the great revolt headed by Count Marlanx came so near to overthrowing the government, and he behaved like the prince that he was. It was during those perilous times that he came to know the gallant Truxton King, in whose home he was now a happy guest. But before Truxton King he knew the lovely girl who became the wife of that devoted adventurer and who, to him, was always to be "Aunt Lorraine."

As a very small boy he had paid two visits to the home land of his father, but after the death of his parents his valuable little person was guarded so jealously by his subjects that not once had he set foot beyond the borders of Graustark, except on two widely separated occasions of great pomp and ceremony at the courts of Vienna and St. Petersburg, and a secret journey to London when he was seventeen. "It appears that he was determined to see a great football match." On each of these occasions he was attended by watchful members of the cabinet and certain military units in the now far from insignificant standing army. As a matter of fact, he witnessed the football match from the ordinary stands, surrounded by thousands of unsuspecting Britons, but carefully wedged in between two generals of his own army and flanked by a minister of police, a minister of the treasury and a minister of war, all of whom were excessively bored by the contest and more or less appalled by his unregal enthusiasm. He had insisted on going to the match incog, to enjoy it for all it was worth to the real spectators—those who sit or stand where the compression is not unlike that applied to a box of sardines.

The regency expired when he was twenty years of age, and he became ruler in fact of himself as well as of the half million subjects who had waited patiently for the great day that was to see him crowned and glorified. He was their prince, and they loved him well. Mr. Bilthers was very close to the truth when he said (to himself, if you remember) that the financial situation in the far off principality was not all that could be desired. It is true that Graustark was in Russia's debt to the extent of some 20,000,000 gzyvos—about \$30,000,000, in other words—and that the day of reckoning was very near at hand. The loan was for a period of twelve years and had been arranged contrary to the advice of John Tullis, an American financier, who long had been interested in the welfare of the principality through friendship for the lamented prince consort, Lorry. He had been farsighted enough to realize that Russia would prove a hard creditor, even though she may have been sincere in her protestations of friendship for the modest borrower.

A stubborn element in the cabinet overcame his opposition, however, and the debt was contracted, taxation increased by popular vote and a period of governmental thriftiness inaugurated. Railroads, highways, bridges and aqueducts were built, owned and controlled by the state, and the city of Edelweiss rebuilt after the devastation created during the revolt of Count Marlanx and his minions. There seemed to be some prospect of vindication for the ministry, and Tullis, who lived in Edelweiss, was fair minded enough to admit that their action appeared to have been for the best. The people had prospered, and taxes were paid in full and without complaint. The reserve fund grew steadily and surely, and there was every prospect that when the huge debt came due it would be paid in cash. But on the very crest of their prosperity came adversity. For two years the crops failed, and a pestilence swept through the herds. There was not so much as a penny left over for the so called sinking fund.

CHAPTER II.

Mr. Bilthers Goes Visiting.

A YEAR of grace remained. The minister of finance had long since recovered from the delusion that it would be easy to borrow from either England or France to pay the Russians, there being small prospect of a renewal by the czar, even for a short period at a higher rate of interest. The great nations of Europe made it plain to the little principality that they would not put a finger in Russia's pie at this stage of the game. Russia was ready to go to war with her great neighbor, Austria. Diplomacy—caution, if you will—made it imperative that other nations should sit tight and look to their own knitting, so to say. Not one could afford to be charged with befriending even in a roundabout way either of the angry grumblers.

It was only too well known in diplomatic circles that Russia coveted the railroads of Graustark as a means of throwing troops into a remote and almost impregnable portion of Austria. If the debt were paid promptly it would be impossible, according to international law, for the great White Bear to take over these roads and at least a portion of the western border of the principality. Obviously, Austria would be benefited by the prompt lifting of the debt, but her own relations with Russia were so strained that an offer to come to the rescue of Graustark would be taken at once as an open affront and vigorously resented. Her hands were tied.

The northern and western parts of Graustark were rich with productive mines. The government had built railroads throughout these sections so that the yield of coal and copper might be



"I'll marry the one I happen to want or I'll not marry at all."

given an outlet to the world at large. In making the loan Russia had demanded these prosperous sections as security for the vast sum advanced, and Graustark in an evil hour had submitted, little suspecting the trick that Dame Nature was to play in the end.

Private banking institutions in Europe refused to make loans under the rather exasperating circumstances, preferring to take no chances. Money was not cheap in these bitter days, neither in Europe nor America. Caution was the watchword. A vast European war was not improbable, despite the sincere efforts on the part of the various nations to keep out of the controversy.

Nor was Mr. Bilthers far from right in his shrewd surmise that Prince Robin and his agents were not without hope in coming to America at this particular time. Graustark had laid by barely half the amount required to lift the debt to Russia. It was not beyond the bounds of reason to expect her prince to secure the remaining 15,000,000 through private sources in New York city.

Six weeks prior to his arrival in New York the young prince landed in San Francisco. He had come by way of the orient, accompanied by the chief of staff of the Graustark army, Count Quinox, hereditary watchdog to the royal family, and a young lieutenant of the guard, Boske Dank. Two men were they who would have given a thousand lives in the service of their prince. No less loyal was the body servant who looked after the personal wants of the eager young traveler, an Englishman of the name of Hobbs. A very poor valet was he, but an exceptionally capable person when it came to the checking of luggage and the divining of railway timetables. He had been a guide for a tourist agency. It was quite impossible to miss a train that Hobbs suspected of being the right one.

Prince Robin came unheralded and traversed the breadth of the continent without attracting more than the attention that is bestowed upon good looking young men. Like his mother, nearly a quarter of a century before, he traveled incognito. But where she had used the somewhat emphatic name of Guggen-slocher he was known to the hotel registers as "Mr. R. Schmidt and servant."

There was romance in the eager young soul of Prince Robin. He revelled in the love story of his parents. The beautiful Princess Yette first saw Grenfell Lorry in an express train going eastward from Denver. Their wonderful romance was born, so to speak, in a Pullman compartment car,

and it thrived so splendidly that it almost upset a dynasty, for never—in all of nine centuries—had a ruler of Graustark stooped to marriage with a commoner.

And so when the farsighted ministry and house of nobles in Graustark set about to select a wife for their young ruler they made overtures to the Prince of Dawsbergen, whose domain adjoined Graustark on the south. The Crown Princess of Dawsbergen, then but fifteen, was the unanimous choice of the amiable matchmakers in secret conclave. This was when Robin was seventeen and just over being fatuously in love with his middle aged instructor in French.

The Prince of Dawsbergen dispatched an embassy of noblemen to assure his neighbor that the match would be highly acceptable to him and that in proper season the betrothal might be announced. But alas! both courts overlooked the fact that there was independent American blood in the two young people. Neither the Prince of Graustark nor the Crown Princess of Dawsbergen—whose mother was a Miss Beverly Calhoun of Virginia—was disposed to listen to the voice of expediency; in fact, at a safe distance of three or four hundred miles the youngsters figuratively turned up their noses at each other and frankly confessed that they hated each other and wouldn't be bullied into getting married, no matter what anybody said, or something of the sort.

"S'pose I'm going to say I'll marry a girl I've never seen?" demanded seventeen-year-old Robin, full of wrath. "Not I, my lords. I'm going to look about a bit, if you don't mind. The world is full of girls. I'll marry the one I happen to want or I'll not marry at all."

"But, highness," they protested, "you must listen to reason. There must be a successor to the throne of Graustark. You would not have the name die with you. The young princess is—"

"Is fifteen, you say," he interrupted loftily. "Come around in ten years and we'll talk it over again. But I'm not going to pledge myself to marry a child in short frocks, name or no name. Is she pretty?"

The lords did not know. They had not seen the young lady.

"If she is pretty you'd be sure to know it, my lords, so we'll assume she isn't. I saw her when she was three years old, and she certainly was a fright when she cried, and, my lords, she cried all the time. No, I'll not marry her. Be good enough to say to the Prince of Dawsbergen that I'm very much obliged to him, but it's quite out of the question."

And the fifteen-year-old crown princess, 400 miles away, coolly informed her dotting parents that she was tired of being a princess anyway and very much preferred marrying some one who lived in a cottage. In fine, she stamped her little foot and said she'd jump into the river before she'd marry the Prince of Graustark.

"But he's a very handsome, adorable boy," began her mother.

"And half American, just as you are, my child," put in her father encouragingly. "Nothing could be more suitable than—"

"I don't intend to marry anybody until I'm thirty at least, so that ends it, daddy—I mean your poor old highness."

"Naturally we do not expect you to be married before you are out of short frocks, my dear," said Prince Danton stiffly. "But a betrothal is quite another thing. It is customary to arrange these marriages years before—"

"Is Prince Robin in love with me?" "I—ahem—that's a very silly question. He hasn't seen you since you were a baby. But he will be in love with you, never fear."

"He may be in love with some one else, for all we know, so where do I come in?"

"Come in?" gasped her father. "He's your part American, dear," explained the mother with her prettiest smile.

"Besides," said the crown princess, with finality, "I'm not even going to be engaged to a man I've never seen. And if you insist, I'll run away as sure as anything."

And so the matter rested. Five years have passed since the initial overtures were made by the two courts, and although several sly attempts were made to bring the young people to a proper understanding of their case they aroused nothing more than scornful laughter on the part of the principals.

And no one saw the portentous shadow cast by the slim daughter of William W. Bilthers, for the simple reason that neither Graustark nor Dawsbergen knew that it existed. They lived in serene ignorance of the fact that God, while he was about it, put Maud Applegate Bilthers into the world on precisely the same day that the crown princess of Dawsbergen first saw the light of day.

On the twenty-second anniversary of his birth Prince Robin fared forth in quest of love and romance, not without hope of adventure, for he was a valorous chap with the heritage of warriors in his veins. Said he to himself in dreamy contemplation of the long journey ahead of him: "I will traverse the great highways that my mother trod, and I will look for the Golden Girl sitting by the wayside. She must be there, and though it is a wide world, I am young and my eyes are sharp. I will find her sitting at the roadside eager for me to come, not housed in a gloomy castle surrounded by the spoils of a hundred ancestors. They who live in castles wed to hate, and they who wed at the roadside live to love. Fortune attend me! If love lies at the roadside, waiting do not let me pass it by. All the princesses are not inside the castles. Some sit outside the gates and laugh with glee, for

(Continued on page 7)



Fighters Who See No Battle.

During a sea fight the engine room men tend the great engines of a battleship with all the care that they would bestow upon the same delicate yet mighty mechanism in time of peace, roaming listlessly, yet with a definite purpose, around the engine room with oil cans in hand bestowing drops of lubricant here and there as required. Theirs and the stokers' is almost-not quite-the hardest part of the whole grim drama of a naval battle, for they are absolutely cut off from the fight and are only cognizant of it by the quivering of their ship as the great turrets over their heads fire or as the enemy's shells thud against the armor or when some stray shot finds its way through the steel wall and the bunkers to the boilers. Such an event blends a whole stockhold in one frenzied orgy of death-death by exploding shell and scattering fragments of steel; death by awful wounds from flying, burning coals or death by scalding, hissing, blinding steam as the water tubes burst all around them. -London Tit-Bits.

Long Sermons.

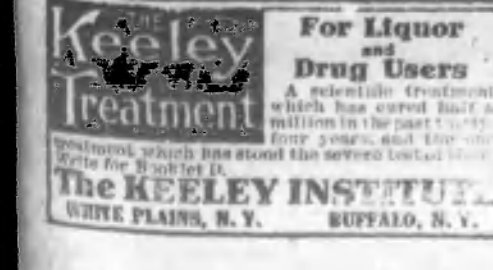
Perhaps the lengthiest sermons on record were preached by Isaac Barrow. On one occasion when preaching in Westminster abbey, at a time when visitors were shown around the place after the sermon for a fee, he kept on so long that the authorities "caused the organ to play till they had blown him down." When he preached on charity before the lord mayor and aldermen the sermon lasted three and a half hours, and if the collection came after that it probably suffered. And, again, when he had arranged to preach on the words "He that uttereth a slander is a liar," precautions were taken beforehand, and he was prevailed on to preach only the half relating to slander, leaving out that which had to do with lies. In this way he managed to finish in one hour and a half. Very likely some of his hearers wished that he was not quite so fond of work. -London Standard.

Turkish School Children.

Turkish children recite their lessons all together in the old fashioned schools, and if you could hear them you would think that you had gone into Wonderland with Alice, where "things wouldn't come straight." The little girls go to school in groups, and with them is always an old servant who carries all their books on what looks for all the world like a small clothes tree. The boys go and come in two long lines attended by their teacher. They carry their own books and wear long trousers and fezzes exactly like their fathers. Some of the tiny girls carry their own little tables and drawing boards. In the gipsy village in Scutari the children learn their lessons by songs in the street. They stand in a circle with a big girl in the middle, and they get noisier and noisier the more interested they grow. -Lindamira Harbeson in St. Nicholas.

KIDNEY RELIEF Depends Upon Good Digestion. The Right Treatment.

Kidney disease is caused mainly by disordered digestive organs (the stomach, liver and bowels). If your stomach is upset, indigestion follows; then kidneys become clogged with impurities; the blood is made impure and poisons the whole body. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy not only helps the stomach, liver and bowels to act right, but it acts directly upon the kidneys, as well, cleansing and strengthening them. Do you have pains in the back, brick dust deposits, scalding pains, swelling around eyes, constipated bowels, drowsiness, fever, rheumatic pains, indigestion? Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the medicine you need; powerful, though gentle in action. Write Dr. David Kennedy Co., Rondout, N. Y., for free trial bottle.



MODERN HIGHWAYS AND BOULEVARDS

Appearance of City Depends Much on Streets.

MUST NOT DETERIORATE.

Point of View of Average American Toward the Street Problem is Largely Responsible For Bad Conditions, Which Almost Universally Prevail. Varying Widths Should Be Provided.

By FRANK KOESTER, Author of "Modern City Planning and Maintenance."

The appearance of a city and the impression which visitors as well as residents receive are dependent far more than is popularly supposed upon the appearance of the street itself—that is, the street surface—as considered apart from the buildings.

In order that the streets may have the best possible appearance, they should be constructed by competent and experienced engineers and when in use must not be allowed to deteriorate. Repairs should be made at the slightest sign of a break. If the repairs are neglected the breaks become rapidly larger, with a consequent quickly mounting increase in the cost of making the street good again, while during the time the



A WIDE STREET IN DANZIG, GERMANY.

breaks exist the appearance of the street is spoiled, and unless the breaks are repaired its appearance is never as good as before.

The point of view of the average American toward the streets is largely responsible for the bad conditions which almost invariably prevail. The American seems to regard streets as a sort of necessary evil and their repair as a more or less superfluous expense. He seems to feel that as only one vehicle at a time passes over a hole a little care on the part of the driver would save the city the expense of the repairs.

Americans have in reality little or no conception of the condition in which a street should be maintained until they have seen the remarkably smooth and clean streets of European cities. Their excellence, which might easily be rivaled by American streets, is due to the thorough methods of construction and the high degree of engineering skill retained.

In a city the arrangement of highways must be such that the citizens who traverse them in great numbers may be enabled to reach their destinations with the greatest possible dispatch, for a large part of the time of the public is consumed in merely going from place to place. The daily movements of the population should thus be studied with the utmost thoroughness and the streets laid out so that access to the different parts of the city may be had from all the other parts in the most direct manner possible.

In order to afford ample facilities for traffic and at the same time to avoid unnecessary outlays streets in varying widths should be provided. It will usually be found that streets of three different widths will suffice for practically all purposes; that is to say, main thoroughfares, secondary thoroughfares and local streets.

As a rule it is better to err on the side of having streets too wide than too narrow. A city should have as a minimum 20 per cent of its area devoted to streets, while 40 per cent is a far better allowance. The streets of the city of Washington, which are unusually wide and imposing, occupy 54 per cent of the city's total area. A Prussian law of 1875, enacted to cover the streets of Berlin, prescribed that the main streets should be ninety-five feet or more in width, secondary thoroughfares from sixty-five to ninety-five feet and the local streets from forty to sixty-five feet. Another standard for secondary German cities, such as Dusseldorf, Cologne, Frankfurt and Danzig, is: Main thoroughfares 85 to 120 feet, secondary thoroughfares 50 to 80 feet and local streets 35 to 45 feet.

CIVIC PROBLEMS.

One might with good reason question wherein a city profits through its improvements if they injuriously react upon the home life of its people. In our American communities there is an enlarging group of citizens who are finding their environment growing adverse, their homes growing smaller and the free space surrounding such where their children may play under parental oversight more restricted. Our cities are themselves growing larger. The census of 1910 shows an urban increase in population of 34.8 per cent as contrasted with a rural increase of only 11.2 per cent. In keeping with this growth there has gone an increase in urban wealth with enlarged municipal appropriations that steadily force up taxes, both because of the cost of such improvements and their reaction on social welfare. Various reasons have been assigned for this. Undoubtedly there should be a greater centralization of authority in the management of municipal affairs which would bring about a better coordination of the subdepartments and produce greater administrative efficiency. - Carl Aronovici in Town Development Magazine.

CITY AND RURAL MARKETS.

Advantages of Co-operation in Marketing Farm Products.

The advantages of co-operation in the marketing of farm products are emphasized in the annual report of the office of markets and rural organization of the department of agriculture, which has just been published. "The conclusion seems warranted," says the report, "that in communities where co-operation is practically applied to the farmer's business the results obtained are far more satisfactory than those secured by individual methods." It is estimated that farmers' co-operative marketing and purchasing organizations will transact this year a total business amounting to more than \$1,400,000,000. Agricultural co-operation in the United States is therefore far more prevalent than is generally believed, but it is not yet upon a sufficiently strong business basis. For this reason the office of markets has studied the various methods employed by these associations and has worked to devise means by which these methods can be perfected. The studies also have included the prevailing methods of marketing perishable products—grain, cotton, cotton seed, live stock and animal products.

Studies have also been made of city markets in order to secure in this way information which may open up outlets for farm products. In this connection the report calls attention to the experimental work in distributing timely market information concerning perishable products. An effort has been made to keep producers informed of arrivals and conditions in the large markets and, on the other hand, to keep dealers informed of shipments from the important producing sections. Strawberries, peaches, tomatoes and cantaloupes were the crops covered in this way during the past season. There is evidence, says the report, that as a result of this service distribution has been improved, glutted markets have been prevented to some extent, total shipments from several districts have been greater than they would have been otherwise, and large bodies of growers have received accurate and disinterested information concerning prevailing conditions in competing producing areas and in distant markets. Several important newspapers have co-operated in this work by publishing these reports.

The work of encouraging the proper preparation of products for market has been continued. The ultimate aim of this campaign of education is the national standardization of market grades and also packages or containers. Investigation into the problems of transportation and storage has been continued with a view to determining the causes of the great loss of food-stuffs between the producer and the consumer. Experimental shipments by parcel post and express were made during the year with many kinds of fruits and berries, lettuce, milk, butter, eggs, sirup and vegetables. In nearly every case it was found that the success of the shipment depended upon the judgment used in selecting the quality of the product and the type of container.

Another important division of the work of the office for the past year is its rural organization investigations and in particular its study of the problems of rural credit and insurance.

Young Men For Civic Work.

For the purpose of utilizing the energy and enthusiasm of the young men of New Orleans, La., in behalf of the development of the community a young men's branch of the New Orleans Association of Commerce has been organized. The efforts of this branch of the association will be directed to the training of men at an earlier period than has formerly been the practice in the work of co-operating for the civic and commercial advancement of the community. Operating under a plan which has been worked out with great care, it is anticipated that by this means many trained leaders and workers will be produced within the association.



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

A BIT OF HISTORY.

The revenue system by which the United States became a partner in the liquor business originated during the Civil war. In order to prosecute the war to free four million slaves, the congress of the United States passed a bill putting a high tax on liquor. When the bill had passed both houses, Salmon P. Chase, secretary of the treasury, brought it to President Lincoln for his signature. "Chase," said Mr. Lincoln, "I would rather have my right arm taken off than to sign that bill, but I reckon I'll have to do it. You say it is necessary to carry on this war to free those human slaves. We have got to do it. But tell me, Chase, will you promise, and will congress promise, to repeal this bill as soon as the war is over?" Chase promised.

But at the close of the war and before the promise could be redeemed, President Lincoln was assassinated and the promise forgotten. Doubtless had Lincoln lived the country would not today be under the domination of the legalized liquor traffic.

TREND OF THOUGHT.

At the convention in Chicago of the Associated Advertising Clubs of the World no speaker evoked more enthusiastic applause than did Mr. Henry D. Estabrook, a New York attorney, when he made a plea for temperance and lauded the European rulers who are curbing the drink evil. This expression of temperance sentiment among the country's advertising men, said Mr. H. S. Houston, the newly elected president of the associated clubs, "is significant of the trend of thought. These men are in closer touch with the public feeling and desires than any other class except newspaper men. Perhaps better than politicians they reflect the general state of mind on a grave problem, and conclusions may be drawn from their attitude."

TRAVELERS WANT PROHIBITION.

Years ago the traveling man got many orders by taking his customers out and buying them drinks. In fact the system was highly approved and commonly employed. But now comes the Iowa Union of Commercial Travelers. In convention assembled, and calls for national prohibition. The very men who used to be regarded as the friends of liquor are now its enemies. Why? Because they know the saloon business cripples trade, and when trade is crippled traveling men can't sell goods. Any traveling man will tell you now that business is better in dry towns and collections come easier. -Sioux City News.

BEER A POISON.

The man who uses a quart of beer daily expends enough for it to buy three loaves of bread, for his family, says Dr. Winfield Scott Hall. He gets for himself a trivial amount of nourishment worth half a cent and incidentally takes into his system nearly two ounces of a narcotic poison, the influence of which is to make him less alert and therefore more amenable to accidents, to make him less efficient and therefore more likely to lose his job, and to make him more likely to suffer from toxins and infections.

CANNOT AFFORD TO DRINK.

"In and for the future it will be known that no nation can afford to drink," says Rector Saleeby, distinguished British Scientist, writing in the London Chronicle. "Every molecule of the poison alcohol means a smashed and lost molecule of sugar, the superlative food and fuel for energy, work and warmth. Nations that choose this slow suicide will go down like their predecessors, in the night of Time."

WHY HE KEEPS SOBER.

"Why don't you drink?" I asked my friend, the honest saloonkeeper. "Well, you see," he replied, "I'm a business man. I don't indulge, because I want to make money, not to drink it up. I insist on absolute sobriety among my bartenders and porters. It's bad enough for the boys to have to look at my patrons. Besides, a drunken employee is only 15 per cent efficient." -Cincinnati Republican Gazette.

CONDEMN USE OF ALCOHOL.

Forty-one of the physicians of Oshkosh, Wis., have put themselves on record in writing up condemning the use of alcoholic beverages and declaring that "organized medicine should initiate and carry on a systematic, persistent propaganda for the education of the public regarding the deleterious effects of alcohol."

POINCARE A TEETOTALER.

To the National Anti-Alcohol League of France President Poincare has sent the following statement: "You ask the president of the republic to follow the examples of other heads of states and take an engagement to abstain from all spirituous liquors during the war. That is an engagement the president takes willingly and without difficulty, not only for the duration of the war, but even afterwards. He never drinks alcoholic liquors."

NEW SPRING GOODS ARE ARRIVING DAILY. In many lines our spring stock is practically complete. Why not take advantage of these stocks while they are new and make purchases of things that you will need for spring now? We call special attention to the beautiful new dress materials and trimmings. BUSH & DEAN, Ithaca, N. Y.

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

A Typhoid Outbreak Promptly Checked. PUBLIC HEALTH HINTS. Prepared For the Readers of This Newspaper by the New York State Department of Health.

A RECENT outbreak of typhoid fever at Westfield is an excellent illustration of the dangers of SURFACE WATER SUPPLIES and the ease with which these dangers can be avoided. A full investigation of the public water supply of the village of Westfield was made recently by the Engineering Division of the State Department of Health, and the dangers to which it was exposed were pointed out. Steps were begun by the village authorities to correct conditions by enacting rules for the control of pollution on the watershed. Meanwhile, however, cases of typhoid fever began to occur in the village, about a dozen in all, which in a village of 3,000 population clearly meant that something was wrong. Investigation soon located the source of the trouble in the person of a farmer living a few hundred feet from a small stream flowing into Chataqua creek five miles above the point from which Westfield took its water supply. He had taken to his bed with typhoid about Aug. 8, and his infected discharges had been washed by heavy rains down a steep slope into the stream. The local health authorities subsequently telegraphed for the emergency CHLORINE DISINFECTING plant of the State Department of Health, and within four days this was in operation, and the outbreak ceased. Other communities are likely to go through the SAME EXPERIENCE this winter and spring. There are many public water supplies drawn from streams or small ponds into which HEAVY RAINS and SPRING THAWS will wash polluting material from the surrounding shores. It is only a question of chance whether there happens at any given time to be specific infectious material from a TYPHOID PATIENT present or not. The State Department of Health has its emergency chlorine outfit ready to help out such communities when trouble comes. But why let the trouble come? The time to insure the purity of a public water supply is BEFORE THE TYPHOID EPIDEMIC, not after. The process of chlorinating treatment is very cheap and highly efficient. There are very few unfiltered surface water supplies that do not require treatment by this or some equally effective method in order to be SAFE.

Brighten Up Your Home AT SMALL EXPENSE WITH Sun 5c and 10c WALL PAPER. We Are Now Showing Our New 1916 Patterns and they are the very finest we have ever had the pleasure to show. There has been a big advance in the price of all Wall Paper. Our prices remain the same, 5c and 10c Per Roll. Why Pay Other Dealers Four and Five Times Our Price for the Same Paper? Our Prices 5c and 10c Nothing Higher. We do not sell cheap Wall Paper—We sell Wall Paper Cheap. 5c and 10c Wall Paper Store 31 East Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y. 63 South Avenue, Rochester, N. Y.

THE GENOA TRIBUNE

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

Friday Morning, Feb. 11, 1916

Genoa Presbyterian Church.

Morning service at 11 o'clock. You are invited to come out and worship with us at this service. Do not be merely "a fair weather Christian." There are always a lot of people who would not think of going to church, if it is at all stormy, any more than they would think of missing any social gathering if it were stormy weather.

Sunday school immediately following the morning service. A large attendance of the school is desired, as a superintendent for the school is to be chosen, the one who was recently chosen, having declined.

Sunday evening we will observe as a church, "National Christian Endeavor Day." The usual Christian Endeavor service and the usual evening service will be combined for this week, the service being held at 7 o'clock instead of either of the usual hours. The young people will have entire charge of the service and have prepared an especial program consisting of music and several talks outlining the history and aims of the Endeavor movement. All the young people are expected, and the older people of the community are especially invited to come and learn of the work of the young people. Few churches have as loyal and fine a lot of young people, as has our church, and you are urged to show your appreciation of, and interest in them, by your attendance at this service. Bring some one with you.

Thursday evening mid-week service at 7:30. You are missing a helpful fellowship by missing this hour.

The Philathea Junior class of the Sunday school will conduct a bake sale in Hagin's store Saturday morning, (to-morrow.) Call and see their supplies.

Monday, Feb. 14, 1916.

There will be a "Get-Together" evening at the school building in Genoa on Monday evening, Feb. 14, for all those interested in the formation of a Cornell Study Club. Miss Nye and Mr. Gilkey of the Agricultural College will be present to address the meeting.

The organization of this club should be primarily for farmers and farmers' wives and it is expected and desired that every farmer and his wife within a radius of two miles of Genoa will be present Monday evening. Everyone present at the Extension School held in Genoa Jan. 10 to 14 expressed a desire for the formation of such a club and signed cards. They should be present Monday evening. Every one living in Genoa and interested in the work are also urged to be present.

The aim of this club is educational and social, along lines of country life. There are now 180 such clubs in this state. Ledyard, Bolts Corners and East Genoa are three strong clubs. These clubs include practically the whole community in each instance.

There will be no expense attached to this meeting. Refreshments will be served at the close. Everyone come, and be present at 8 o'clock if possible.

Committee.

Pet Names for Newspapers.

The Cazenovia Republican publishes a list of names by which that news sheet is affectionately called by its friends and the list includes such endearing terms as "Peck's Weekly Effort," "The Weekly Grunt," "The Astonisher," etc., "The Gun-Wad," the nomenclature by which our most intimate and best paying patrons dub this sheet. Twenty odd years in the newspaper business, however, has also sufficiently calloused our sensitiveness so that we thoroughly appreciate the nickname. Broad of the Morrisville Leader also delights to tell of the lady subscriber who, in renewing her subscription, said that The Leader was the best paper in the county because it was just the right size to put on pantry shelves. The news paper business would be dull indeed if we did not occasionally get these strong testimonials as to the value of our weekly efforts.—Earlville Standard.

Are You On?

Stude—I want my hair cut.
Barber—Any special way?
Stude—Yes, off.—Widow.

Rating System Adopted.

The merchants and professional men of this section are adopting the rating system published by the Co-Operative Mercantile Agency of Syracuse. Through this system any one who does any credit-buying will be rated. The men or women who pay their bills promptly will be so rated in a book which will be published, covering Cayuga county, and this record will not only be for this county alone, but will enable them to secure credit in any part of the country. On the other hand, should any refuse to pay their accounts, their names are published and distributed to every merchant in the county. The system is being used extensively by nearly every village in the state and it is safe to say that it has made careless people more careful with their credits.

There is no question but that this will be a great benefit to this district and cannot help but make it a far better credit place. Poor credits are the worst things that merchants have to contend with. The business man certainly has to pay for his goods or be forced out of business. Fair warning is to be given every debtor. So if you want a good rating in the "Credit Guide" that is to be published for this district, make some adjustment on your account to-day. The people in business need your help and will co-operate with you in every way.

Live merchants everywhere are organizing to protect their interests and our village is simply getting in line with other up-to-date communities. When a merchant takes a bad account, the people who pay their bills have to pay bigger prices to cover the loss he sustains. With a list of "poor payers" at hand no merchant need contract bad accounts. The paying customer will have to pay less for the necessities as a result. Prompt payment of all bills will enable merchants to buy goods on more favorable terms too, and thus secure lower prices to the customer.

Business men throughout the country are realizing more and more the need of taking advantage of the experience of organized agencies to start them on a tried and proved plan of co-operation. The results prove that such a plan is far wider-reaching and much more effective than a purely local organization and costs the local business men less for the benefits secured.

Coming to Auburn.

The coming to Auburn, N. Y., at the State Armory on Friday evening, Feb. 18, of the N. Y. Philharmonic Orchestra of 100 men marks one of the greatest events in history of musical circles in Auburn. People cannot estimate the greatness and reputation of this justly styled and well known organization as the largest and greatest orchestra in the world. Its conductors, Joseph Stransky, is one of the most noted and highest paid director before the public, the orchestra numbering 100 men and comprising every known instrument. It is a treat of a life time to hear such an organization and besides this great orchestra, Auburn is to get a double treat in hearing Miss Louise Cox, the great Lyric Soprano of the Metropolitan Opera Co., N. Y. Miss Cox will be greatly enjoyed because she will be accompanied by the orchestra.

Remember the Armory is a very big place and even then 500 more chairs will be engaged in order to accommodate all who wish to hear this greatest concert in World's Great Artist Course. Prices will be the same, no higher 50c, \$1, \$1.50, \$2. Many auto parties will attend from surrounding towns. Sale opens Wednesday, 9 a. m., Feb. 16. Do not miss this wonderful concert.

Christopher Hoyt Dead.

Christopher Hoyt, aged 82 years and 11 months, a lifelong and well known resident of Moravia died Friday morning at his home west of the village.

A week before Mr. Hoyt was stricken with paralysis, and from that time his decline was steady until the end came.

He is survived by a wife, Mrs. Ruth Main Hoyt; one daughter, Mrs. Erna Pierce of East Genoa and one son, Arthur T. Hoyt of Moravia.

Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon at 1 o'clock at the family home. Rev. G. J. Scoby, pastor of the Baptist church and Rev. W. L. Bates, a former pastor, conducted the services. Burial in Indian Mound cemetery.

Advertise in THE TRIBUNE.

Voters of the Town of Genoa.

At the present time, efforts are being made to have introduced into the Senate and into the Assembly of our state, a bill known as "The Optional Prohibition Referendum Bill." The framers of this bill in asking that it be made a law of the State are not asking that the state be made Prohibition territory at once, but are asked that the people of the State be given an opportunity to vote on the question. The present "Raines Law," now protects the liquor business from the people, in that residents of the cities of the state are not permitted a vote on the question at all. As a result nearly four-fifths of the population of the state, cannot vote as to whether or not their immediate territory shall be dry or wet. Only in the open country and small towns as our own, are we allowed a vote on the issue. Here we are compelled to vote upon four propositions to decide whether we want license or not. The issue is also a town issue instead of an election district issue. Here are some of the benefits of the proposed bill to the people of the state:

It would give every voter a chance to vote.
It would give every election district, every village, every town, every city, every county, every county outside of the cities, or the state itself, a chance to vote as a unit on the question as to whether or not that territory shall be dry territory.
It would do away with voting on four propositions instead of one, at the same time making provision for the sale of liquor for medicinal or sacramental purposes.

It provides means whereby bootlegging and kindred evils can be suppressed.
Every main provision of the bill is now in active operation in some state of the Union, so that the proposed bill is not merely idealistic, but is working in a practical manner.

If you believe in giving to all the people of the state the right to vote on this great question, as well as securing for ourselves relief from an evil that is growing in national unpopularity, you are urged to do something.
Will you not write to your representatives at Albany, Hon. William F. Whitman and Hon. Chas. J. Hewitt, asking that they, as your representatives, will use their influence in having this bill become a law of the state of New York? If you are interested in the eradication of the liquor evil will you not take this aggressive step at once in support of a measure that looks to putting the power in the matter, where it belongs, in the hands of the people of the state.

(Signed) L. W. Scott.

Biggest Tree In State.

The "big elm," said to be the largest tree in the State, located in the town of Italy, Yates county, is slowly decaying and probably some of its immense limbs will blow down this winter when a stiff north wind blows through its branches. The tree is over 125 feet high and two feet from the ground is thirty-two feet in circumference. Here it is claimed the Indians met for their conferences years ago. John Mower, the first resident of the town of Italy who settled there in 1790, handed down to those who knew him the information that the tree was just as large when he came to Italy as it is to-day.

Republican Delegates.

At the meeting of the Republican Executive committee of the county last week in Auburn for the purpose of naming delegates to the unofficial state convention in New York on Feb. 15, the following delegates were chosen: George W. Benham, Joseph S. Hanlon, Arthur L. Smith, Edgar S. Mosher, Auburn; Senator Charles J. Hewitt, Locke; Arthur E. Blauvelt, Port Byron; Jesse E. Ferris, Meridian; Daniel S. Wright, Weedsport. The alternates are: Thomas H. O'Neill, Harry V. Clements, Earl Warwick, Auburn; Robt. Manchester, Merrifield; Frank W. Hendricks, Sterling; B. Frank Buchanan, Moravia; George R. Burnett, Cato.

Mrs. Louise Moseley.

Mrs. Louise Moseley, widow of Charles D. Moseley, formerly of Atwater, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. C. I. Hebbard, in Auburn, Monday morning. The funeral and burial were held at King Ferry on Wednesday afternoon. She is survived by two daughters, Mrs. C. I. Hebbard and Mrs. Fred Barnett of Auburn and by one son, Bert Moseley of Lake Ridge. She also leaves two brothers and one sister.

Special Notices.

Highest cash price paid for veal calves and light pork.
29tf Fred Clark, Genoa.

FOR RENT—Five or six rooms at once, Mrs. A. J. Hurlbutt, Genoa.
29tf

FOR SALE—House and lot with barn, henhouse, good garden, some fruit, in King Ferry village. Call on or write Geo. Ford, Genoa, N. Y.
29w2

FOR SALE—Four good dairy cows, two grade Guernsey yearling heifers, roan mare, wt. 1,350, good worker; bay mare, wt. 1,050, brown horse, wt. 1,000, good roader; five shoats, Oliver walking plow, McCormick lever harrow. Elbert Karn, North Lansing.
29w2

FOR SALE OR RENT—Place of 4 acres at East Venice; good orchard, good house, barn, hen house and brooder house. Geo. W. Easson, 29tf Locke, N. Y., R. D. 22.

FOR SALE—Three heavy work horses, 3 dairy cows to freshen soon; few single comb White Leghorn roosters. W. H. Purdy, Venice Center.
29w2

FOR SALE—One of the best teams in Lansing, 5 and 6 years old, kind, sound and true, weight 2,600 lbs; also good 5 year-old, well broken horse, weight 1,200 lbs.
29w2 E. E. Woolley, Ludlowville.

More milk, better cattle and horses assured by adding Pratt's Animal Regulator to the feed. It regulates digestion, bowels, and prevents disease or your money is refunded. J. S. Banker, Genoa.

John F. Jelke's Good Luck Margarine—The superior spread for bread, sweet, sanitary and wholesome. For sale by Lue M. Tighe, Genoa.
28w3

FOR SALE—Big gray horse, 8 yrs. old, black mare 7 yrs. old, heavy work harness, single harness, Portland cutter (new), open buggy, pair 3,000 lbs. wagon springs, two-horse cultivator, American Wonder seed oats, nice and bright.
W. C. Platt, Venice Center.
1 mile south of Venice Center on Creek road.
28w2

FOR SALE—Large nicely marked, pure bred Holstein heifer calf, dropped Jan. 9. From King Segis sire and heavy milking dam.
28w2 L. H. Otis, Poplar Ridge.

FOR SALE—An upright hay press all in good working order, cheap if sold at once. Raymond Myers, 28w3 Auburn, N. Y., R. D. 1.

Corn stalks for sale.
28w2 C. J. Foster, Genoa.

Three nice little girls, 7, 8 and 9 years old for adoption and other children of all ages for adoption. Inquire of Mrs. E. Cullen, 2 1/2 Grant Ave., Auburn, N. Y.
28w2

FOR SALE—5-passenger Ford car in first class condition, good tires; also good road mare. Inquire of George Smith, Genoa.
27tf

FOR SALE—Connell farm, 30 acres, good house and barn. Nine acres new seeding. Price, owner only \$2,700. Richard Pollard, 25tf Adams, N. Y.

WANTED—Dressed pork, veal calves, fat sheep and lambs, fat cattle and all kinds of poultry. Highest cash price paid. Cash paid for hides. Phone 8-Y-3 R. A. Ellison, 14tf King Ferry, N. Y.

FOR SALE—1/2 and 3/4 bu. peach baskets, grape baskets, grape trays, pear kegs and barrels, potato crates, etc. King Ferry Mill Co., 3tf King Ferry, N. Y.

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

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

Farms For Sale.

- 115 acres in Genoa
- 100 " Lansing
- 100 " Locke
- 62 " Venice
- 61 " Venice
- 90 " Venice

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

R. W. Hurlbut, Genoa.

"URIC ACID NEVER CAUSED RHEUMATISM"

I WANT to prove it to your satisfaction. If you have Rheumatism or Neuritis, acute or chronic—no matter what your condition—write today for my FREE BOOK on "RHEUMATISM—Its Cause and Cure." Thousands call it "The most wonderful book ever written." Don't send a stamp—it's ABSOLUTELY FREE. JESSE A. GASE Dept. 942 Brockton, Mass.

An Old Time Cough Medicine.

For nearly half a century most families in this section have depended upon Kemp's cough balsam for coughs, grip and sore throat troubles. Each package of the balsam also contains a free treatment of some wonderful new laxative tablets that are highly recommended for stomach, liver and bowel troubles. Everybody should use these medicines now, while there is so much grip and sickness.

STUDEBAKER

Fifty H. P. Six
\$1050

Where In the World Is Its Equal?

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

J. D. ATWATER,

Local Studebaker Agt. Genoa, N. Y.

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Turn the long, cheerless evenings into pleasant ones by reading some of the popular novels, now offered for

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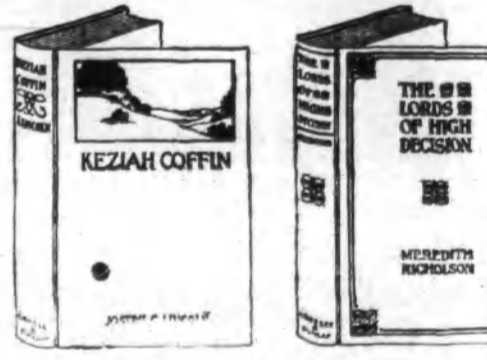
—the very best stories by the foremost novelists of the day. Here are just a few of our latest titles:



- The Lords of High Decision...Nicholson
- The Man Higher Up...Henry Russell Miller
- The Native Born...I. A. R. Wylie
- Son of the Wind...Lucia Chamberlain
- Keziah Coffin...Joseph C. Lincoln
- Through the Wall...Cleveland Moffett
- The Social Buccaneer...Frederic S. Isham
- Rosnah...Myra Kelly
- Options...O. Henry
- First Love...Marie Van Vorst
- The Steering Wheel...Robert A. Watson
- A Lily of France...Caroline Atwater Mason
- The Victory of Allan Rutledge...Corkey
- The Foreigner...Ralph Connor
- The Dazzling Miss Davison...F. Warden
- A Box of Matches...Hamblen Sears
- St. Cuthbert's...Robert E. Knowles
- The Prince of India...Lew Wallace
- The Purchase Price...Emerson Hough

Special Published at 50 cents Net
Two Little Savages...E. Thompson Seton

More than five hundred titles, all just as good as the few named above. A complete list is yours for the asking.



Hagin's UP TO DATE Grocery Genoa, N. Y.

To The Farmers!

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

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

Sold by **G. N. COON, KING FERRY, N. Y.**

ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING A SPECIALTY.

Work done promptly and satisfactorily.

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

GIVE US A CALL!

Village and Vicinity News.

—Lincoln's birthday to-morrow (Saturday) Feb. 12.

—A good attendance at Farmers' Week at Cornell from this vicinity.

—Leland W. Singer and friends of Cornell have been in town a few days this week.

—Our new serial, "The Prince of Graustark" by George Barr McCutcheon begins this week.

—Mrs. Clarence Allnut spent last week visiting friends and relatives in Auburn, Skaneateles and Syracuse.

—Mrs. Arthur Newman of Cortland has returned home after visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Eliza Willis.

—Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ford are now living at the home of J. M. Tarbell, where Mrs. Ford acts as housekeeper.

—Mrs. A. B. Fox returned to Ithaca Friday last, after spending the past three months with her daughter, Mrs. L. B. Norman.

—Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Landon and little son of Poplar Ridge were guests at Jas. W. Myer's from Friday afternoon to Sunday afternoon.

—The Ladies' Aid society of East Genoa will hold a leap year social at the home of John and Bert Smith on Friday evening, Feb. 18. Everybody invited.

—Mrs. L. W. Scott returned to Genoa Friday evening last, after an absence of several weeks at the home of her mother in Bement, Ill. Mr. Scott met her in Auburn.

All sizes of meat jars at R. & H. P. Mastin's.

—Genoa High school B. B. team will play the Ithaca White Sox in the rink to-night (Friday.) The Ithaca team has suffered but one defeat this season, and a good game is assured.

—It is reported that Rev. John B. Doran, formerly of Scipio and Genoa, has been appointed temporary assistant to Rev. Thos. P. Stafford, pastor of St. Patrick's church in Elmira.

—There will be no moving pictures at Mosher's hall for several weeks as the machine now in use does not prove satisfactory and a new one will be installed. The hall will also be changed for better convenience.

Buy your Rugs and Carpets now at special low prices for Cash at Robt. & H. P. Mastin's.

—The Philathea and Baraca classes of the Presbyterian Sunday school were entertained at the home of the Misses Myra and Bessie Reynolds on Monday evening. All enjoyed a pleasant evening with music and games. Refreshments were served.

—Calvary Presbyterian church of Auburn has extended a call to Rev. Irving W. Ketchum of Weedsport to become its pastor. It is expected that the call will be accepted. Mr. Ketchum has been at Weedsport for the past 11 years, going there from Scipioville.

—Genoa Star lodge entertained Grand Lodge officers and members of other lodges in the district on Wednesday evening. A special car from Auburn brought a large number. About 150 partook of an elaborate supper, served by the ladies of the Rebekah lodge.

Fine line of gloves and mittens for men and children at low prices.

21 Hagin's Store, Genoa.

—The basket ball game last Friday night between Moravia High school first team and the Baracas was a fine game and largely attended. The Genoa boys won by a score of 30 to 20. The game was well played and it was pronounced the best ever seen in the local hall. The Moravia boys will come to Genoa again on March 3. On Friday evening, Feb. 18, St. Mary's Federals of Cortland will come to Genoa to play the Baracas. This team has lost but one game in two seasons.

—Mrs. Geo. L. Ferris and Mrs. Jerome Barger of Atwater were guests of the latter's mother, Mrs. Blue, Monday afternoon and over night. Tuesday they went to Ithaca where they were guests of Mrs. G. W. Shaw for a few days. Tuesday being the birthday of Mrs. Barger, Mrs. Shaw entertained the birthday club composed of ladies from King Ferry and vicinity. There are twelve members of the club and all were present but three. An elaborate four-course dinner was served and the ladies spent a delightful day. Mrs. Barger received several handsome gifts.

—St. Valentine's day next Monday will be duly celebrated by the children.

—Mrs. Sarah Carter of King Ferry was a guest of her niece, Mrs. Wm. Smith, Tuesday.

—See notice in another column of meeting next Monday evening at the school building.

—Miss O'Sullivan, who has been caring for Mrs. E. B. Beebe during her illness, returned to Auburn today.—Union Springs Adv.

—The Mothers' Council of Dallas, Texas, is raising a fund to buy out the liquor-selling right at the Texas State fair and make the fair dry.

—Rural schools in Ohio to introduce courses in etiquette and table manners, have flouted to the breeze the slogan, "Finger bowls on every farmer's table."

—Eugene Storm who sold his farm on the Venice-Moravia town line road last year to William Whiting, has bought back the place. Mr. Storm will take possession April 1.

—The Ladies' Aid of the Venice Baptist church will meet with Mr. and Mrs. Bert Stevens Wednesday, Feb. 16. The ladies will furnish the dinner and a cordial invitation is extended to all.

—The Fitzpatrick farm in West Niles has been leased for the coming year to Robert L. Larmer of Locke. Mr. Larmer has been interested in the work of the Gerry society for several years.

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

—It is reported that the Beech Trust has cornered poultry so that the price of roasters next summer will be 40 cents a pound. Here is an opportunity, Mr. Farmer, to raise roasters next spring.

—So infectious has the grip been in Cazenovia this year that nearly all of the telephone girls have caught it from answering so many calls from people about to come down with it.—Cazenovia Republican.

—Each health officer of Cayuga county is expected to attend a meeting in the Common Council Chambers in Auburn on Feb. 17. Deputy State Commissioner of Health Dr. Williams will be the speaker.

—The third annual inter-county spelling contest between Madison and Onondaga schools will take place at Canastota May 12. Onondaga county is the present holder of the Kyne trophy, each county having held the cup one year.

—New York City is now the world's fur market. About 350 buyers were in attendance at the auction sale of furs there last week, coming from Europe and all parts of the United States. Furs to the value of \$1,250,000 were sold.

—The death of Mrs. Eliza Spafford, 90, widow of Samuel Spafford, occurred Saturday night at the home of her son, George W. Spafford, in Moravia. She had enjoyed good health until a month ago. Funeral services were held at the home Tuesday at 2 p. m. Burial in Indian Mound cemetery.

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

—It is estimated that more than \$50,000 worth of furs has been caught in Cayuga county during this season. The animals consist mostly of skunk and muskrats, although the experienced trappers have captured mink, raccoon and fox. The Montezuma marshes and country about Spring Lake are the big muskrat producers.

—Charles H. Ross, the third of his family to die within a week from pneumonia, died last week Thursday morning at the Auburn City hospital. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. James H. Ross, died Jan. 27 and 29 respectively. Mr. Ross was 38 years of age. Surviving are two sisters, Mrs. W. B. Jorris of Rochester and Mrs. Edward Palmer of Syracuse. Funeral services were held on Saturday afternoon at his late home in Auburn.

—Marshall Dresser, aged 72 years, of Venice, where he has been employed by John Misner, died very suddenly of heart trouble in Auburn last Friday evening. He went to Auburn that day to attend the funeral of Harvey Hill, a nephew. The deceased was a veteran of the civil war. Surviving are two daughters and one son, Mrs. Elmer L. Burch of Auburn and Mrs. John H. Farrell of Brooklyn, and Harvey Dresser of Geneva. Funeral services were held at the home of his daughter in Auburn Monday afternoon. Burial in Mentz cemetery.

—Americans used 46,000,000 bunches of bananas in 1914.

—Interlaken stores close at 6 o'clock every night except Saturdays.

—The Genoa bank will be closed to-morrow, (Saturday) which is a legal holiday.

—The state convention of the Y. P. S. C. E. will be held at Syracuse, July 10 to 13.

—On Jan. 21 a Philadelphia jury awarded a verdict of \$2,500 to a widow against a saloonkeeper who had sold her husband drink in spite of her protests until he died as the result of a spree.

—The state convention of the Democratic party will be held at Syracuse March 1, to elect four delegates-at-large and four alternates to the national convention.

—The public schools of Port Jervis observed "penny day" recently, when the children contributed \$50 for the purchase of shoes for children who were kept from school for lack of footwear.

—Seven out of every ten male students graduated from the Hamburg High school take up farming as a living. It is not believed the record can be duplicated by any other community in the United States.

—The old Dryden hotel, one of the town's landmarks, will be sold at auction in that village on Friday, Feb. 18. The hotel has not been used for many years, but has recently been repaired and will be sold with furniture and fixtures.

—C. B. Howard of Geneva, president of State Beekeepers' societies, stated that the past year he had produced over 60,000 pounds of honey. C. J. Balbridge of Kennada, president of the Seneca County Beekeepers' society, produced over 49,000 pounds.

—Harrison Smith died at his home near Goodyear's Corners, Jan. 31, the funeral being held the following Thursday, Feb. 3. Mr. Smith was 76 years old. He was a veteran of the civil war, and there are but three remaining members of Cowan's Battery, of which he was a member, in the county.

—Judge Maxwell of the license court at Towanda, Pa., has refused a license to the Bradford hotel at South Waverly. The hotel stands on the state line and the front door is in Tioga county, which is no-license territory. Application was made for a license in the Pennsylvania part of the house, which Judge Maxwell refused.

—A Norwich baker has invented a cooking kettle, which differs widely from anything in that line on the market. It is divided into several compartments, enabling the cook to prepare an entire meal in one kettle and over one burner at a great saving of fuel. An important feature is a non-burning device which keeps ingredients from sticking to the kettle and burning. It is also arranged so that the kettle will not boil over.

—It is announced that more than \$4,000,000 has been raised by the Presbyterian church for the maintenance of aged preachers and missionaries and for the relief of their families in case of death. The General Assembly several years ago authorized the raising of a \$10,000,000 fund for this purpose. The money is to be invested so that it will produce \$500,000 annual income. Annuitants of \$500 are to be paid beneficiaries of the fund.

—The Moravia Fair Association with which the Retail Merchants' Association of Auburn has been negotiating for some time, has submitted an option to the retailers on the franchise for the fair. The amount specified in the option has not been made public but it is considered a very reasonable offer. A special committee has been appointed to investigate the situation and learn what may be done in Auburn toward selling stock and securing the fair for the county seat.

Mackinaw coats, wool and canvass lined Beach coats and vests at R. & H. P. Mastin's.

—A special one-week course for managers of factories and creameries is offered by the New York state college of agriculture at Cornell from March 2 to March 8, inclusive, the course being free to residents of New York State. The only requirement for admission is that the applicant shall have had at least one year of experience as manager of a dairy product factory or creamery. While the course of instruction is free, there will be a small charge for the use of the laboratory materials, white suits and apparatus.

JEWELRY

SILVERWARE—WEDDING GIFTS—CHINA

Attractive, useful silverware, new, up-to-date, beautiful, for wedding gifts. Beautiful china and cut glass, the best design and quality. Our prices very reasonable—a big line to select from.

A lot of new clocks, all kinds, a big shipment of the splendid Big Ben—none better.

I have received several new sewing machines—all prices.

Come and hear the latest Edison phonograph.

A. T. HOYT,

Leading Jeweler & Optician

HOYT BLOCK MORAVIA, N. Y.

Collector's Notice.

Notice is hereby given to the taxable inhabitants of the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., that I, the undersigned, collector of taxes in and for said town, have received the warrant for the collection of taxes for the present year, and that I will attend from 9 o'clock in the forenoon until 4 o'clock in the afternoon for 30 days from the date hereof, for the purpose of receiving payment of taxes at the following places in said town, viz:

Peck & Hand's store, Genoa, Wednesday, Jan. 26 and Feb. 16; Wm. Ferris' store, Five Corners, Thursday, Jan. 27 and Feb. 17; T. C. McCormick's store, King Ferry, Friday, Jan. 28 and Feb. 18; and the balance of the time at my residence.

Herbert S. Hand,

Collector Town of Genoa.

Dated Jan. 19, 1916.

Auction Sale.

Wm. Parmenter will sell at public auction at his residence, 1 1/2 miles west of Ledyard on Monday, Feb. 28, at 10 o'clock sharp the following: 7 horses, 4 cows, Osborne mowing machine, McCormick binder, land roller, Osborne 12 ft. rake, Syracuse chilled plow, 2 Osborne walking cultivators, lumber wagon, set heavy bobs, Osborne springtooth harrow, hay rigging, baled hay rack, Portland cutter, runabout, top buggy, platform spring wagon, open wagon, 2 single harnesses, one nearly new, set double harness, set of heavy collars, horse fork and rope, dump box, wood rack, 50 White Leghorn pullets, 25 Black Minorca yearlings; quantity of household goods. Lunch at noon. Stephen Myers, auctioneer.

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

Ithaca Auburn Short Line

Central New York Southern Railroad Corporation

In Effect Sept. 21, 1914. Corrected to Nov. 11, 1915

SOUTHBOUND—Read Down					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	
6 40	1 50	8 30	8 30	6 45	AUBURN	9 20	11 09	11 27	5 00	9 00
6 55	2 04	8 45	8 45	7 00	Mapleton	9 05	10 54	11 14	4 45	8 46
7 05	2 14	8 50	8 50	7 11	Merrifield	8 53	10 43	11 04	4 35	8 36
7 12	2 22	9 05	9 05	7 20	Venice Center	8 44	10 34	10 56	4 27	8 28
7 24	2 33	9 20	9 12	7 33	GENOA	8 29	10 19	10 45	4 16	8 15
7 33	2 41	9 31	9 21	7 43	North Lansing	8 18	10 08	10 36	4 06	8 06
7 45	2 50	9 50	9 32	8 05	South Lansing	8 05	9 55	10 26	3 55	7 55
8 10	3 15	10 15	9 56	8 30	ITHACA	7 30	9 20	10 00	3 30	7 45
P M	P M	A M	A M	A M		A M	A M	A M	P M	P M

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

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

AUBURN, N. Y.

State Armory, Friday Eve., Feb. 18

NEW YORK PHILHARMONIC ORCHESTRA

100—Men—100

Joseph Stransky, Conductor.

Miss Louise Cox, Lyric Soprano from Metropolitan Opera Co.

Prices 50c—\$1.00—\$1.50—\$2.00.

Sale opens State Armory Box Office 9 a. m., Wednesday, Feb. 16

Most wonderful event in history of musical events in Auburn.

Try
Regal Fancy Spring Wheat Flour
There is no better bread flour made.
We also have the Magnolia for pastry.
C. J. WHEELER, Genoa, N. Y.

FEBRUARY SPECIALS FOR CASH

Dress Gingham	Percales
Apron Gingham	
Big line Calicoes	4c, 4 1-2c, 5c
Best Amoskeag Gingham	7 1-2c
Outings	5c, 6c, 8c, 10c
Black Rock Sheeting	7c
Rose Blankets, per pair	50c
Ready Made Dresses	87 1-2c
Men's Best Rubber Boots	\$3.80
Ladies' Best Rubbers	65c
Best \$1.00 Corset	90c
A Good Rubber for	39c
Get a Good Broom for	25c

Other Goods in Proportion.

Robt. & H. P. Mastin

Watch and Clock repairing a Specialty.

Aunt Alvina's Castle

A Good Natured Spinster Helped Lovers on Their Way.

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Nelson Blair read Ray Marvin's letter through to the end, and then his lips set in a grim, straight line that boded ill for the cruel father of the girl he loved.

"Dearest Nelson," the letter read, "father has absolutely refused to consider our engagement as anything save an amusing comedy—he says I positively must marry Mr. Wickland, love or no love—these are his very words! It seems they have mutual business interests, and my marriage to Mr. Wickland will be the means of consolidating their affairs—whatever that means. To me it appears to be nothing less than barter. And, oh, Nelson, save me if you can! He is sending me down to Aunt Alvina's lonely old house, and you know she will watch me like a cat."

Nelson swore under his breath as he thought of the beautiful girl who loved him so tenderly and whom he had hoped to make his wife, although he possessed neither social position nor much money. Old Simon Marvin was ambitious—nay, he was more than that—he was avaricious and unscrupulous.

For a long time Nelson Blair stood at his window looking out at the wind clouds heaping up in the northwest and at the birds flying before the approaching storm.

Suddenly a smile curled his lips, and he chuckled to himself.

"The very thing!" he muttered, going to the telephone.

An instant later he received connection with Simon Marvin's house, and a servant was answering his questions.

"Miss Marvin? She has gone into the country, sir. I couldn't say, sir. Perhaps Mr. Marvin could inform you."

Nelson turned away from the instrument with a smile.

"Well, it's lucky that I remember where Aunt Alvina's lonesome castle is situated," he muttered as he closed the door and went out.

Miss Alvina Ford's big stone house, copied after a medieval castle she had seen in England many years before, was set in the midst of a beautiful park, with gardens that sloped down to a rippling river.

A stone wall twelve feet high surrounded the estate, and here Miss Ford lived from one year's end to the other with her pet cats and dogs and her staff of well-trained servants. She was never lonely, for she read extensively and she was fond of her garden and she made frequent trips to the city in quest of amusement.

But the castle, as it was locally known, was situated in an isolated spot, and when one was immured there against one's wish and the tall iron



RAY CARRIED THE NOTE TO HER ROOM AND READ IT OVER AND OVER AGAIN.

gates were closely guarded against escape—well, under such circumstances even a castle may become a prison.

So it proved to be in the case of Ray Marvin after her father had hurried her down to Aunt Alvina's and placed her in that spinster's care.

"Go anywhere you wish inside the grounds," said Aunt Alvina. "You may drive for ten miles without passing through the gates, you know, and your father says that you cannot go out of those gates unless he has your promise to marry Mr. Wickland. Anything you desire to make you happy or comfortable I will provide. Beyond that I can do nothing."

"But, Aunt Alvina, you cannot believe that father is right in not permitting me to marry the man I love," protested poor motherless Ray.

Miss Ford permitted a smile to crinkle the corners of her well-cut lips.

"My dear, romance is dead in these days," she said scornfully. "If your young man had an ounce of ginger in

his makeup he wouldn't permit you to be married off to that old scarecrow of a Wickland!"

"I don't think Mr. Wickland a scarecrow exactly," said Ray, "but he's too old for me, and I don't love him. Now, Nelson—but you know Nelson Blair, Aunt Alvina—is young and ambitious, and he is making heaps of money in demonstrating those new flying machines. Even father calls him a brilliant aviator, and Nelson has promised not to fly much after we're married."

"I've seen him fly," said Alvina kindly. "I don't understand your father, my dear, but I've given him my promise not to let you go through the gates until I have his permission, and I heard you promise the same thing. So the only thing to do is to make the best of a bad situation and trust to time to soften your father's heart. I've sent to town for a box of new books, and Rudolf will motor to the station for them this afternoon."

Miss Ford sauntered into the house, leaving Ray on the terrace, where the peacocks strutted up and down in the sunshine.

Ray suddenly smiled. "No romance in these days," she said softly. "Why, it's rather romantic to be shut up within castle walls. But I do wish Nelson were near. At least we could talk to each other over the wall, and I could toss him a rose now and then to let him know that my heart is quite unchanged."

Ray sat down to read the morning newspaper, and her heart thrilled as she read that Nelson Blair had won new laurels in the great aviation meet of the day before. So she sat there dreaming of her lover and inventing many ways of escaping from the castle.

The afternoon waned, and in the golden glow of the sunset Ray went in to dinner, her eyes still soft with the thoughts of Nelson Blair. After the meal was over she slipped a shawl over her shoulders and went to walk in the garden where the roses held great fragrant faces up to the moon.

The garden was flooded with moonlight, and there were the chirrup of insects in the grass and the song of the whippoorwill from the oak wood. Miss Ford was playing crashing chords on the piano in the drawing room, and while Ray listened another sound was added to the noises of the night.

A low throbbing overhead increased to a humming sound. Startled, Ray looked up and saw something large and black and shadowy flying above her head.

In an instant it was gone, hidden by the trees, but something came hurtling down through the air to fall almost at her feet.

She picked it up—a weighted box containing a little note from Nelson Blair.

And Aunt Alvina had said that romance was dead!

Ray carried the precious note to her room and read it over and over again. In a few words Nelson proposed to carry her away from the castle. His new machine was intended for two passengers, and if Ray would trust him and if she would have a few clothes packed into a light bundle, and if she would be waiting for him on that large sloping meadow behind the castle barns, why, he would make a landing and, taking her aboard the aeroplane, fly with her to the rectory of a certain church that he knew, where they could be united in marriage. Then would they defy Simon Marvin, Mr. Wickland and even Aunt Alvina herself.

If Ray would consent to these things she must walk in the garden the following evening, when Nelson would fly over the castle. He would recognize her by her white gown. Then, the night after receiving his answer, he would be there in the meadow.

Ray laughed and cried over the letter. First she declared she couldn't possibly get into an aeroplane, and then she admitted that she wouldn't be afraid of anything as long as Nelson was there.

So, all day long, Aunt Alvina watched her covertly and smiled secretly to herself when Ray, gowned all in white, went out to the garden after dinner. Tonight Miss Ford did not open the piano to interpret Wagnerian masterpieces. She stood at a window in one of the towers of the castle, and she smiled and clasped her hands when she heard the throbbing of a motor and the big bulk of the aeroplane darkened the air before the castle.

Nelson flew back and forth and circled several times about the head of his lady love, as if to satisfy himself that there was no mistake in the answer she had given him. Then Miss Ford saw something small and shadowy drop from the flying machine as it darted away, and she saw Ray run forward and search the ground for the object. Afterward, when Ray came into the house breathless and pink, with a great American Beauty rose pinned on her breast, Miss Ford asked, with a twinkle in her eyes:

"Did you find that rose in my garden, Ray?"

"Yes, Aunt Alvina," said Ray demurely.

The next day Ray was very tender with Miss Ford, and she felt guilty indeed when she packed a little bundle and hid it under the pillows of her sofa. Once when Ray was absent from the house Aunt Alvina stole up to Ray's room and searched swiftly until she found the hidden package. Then she opened it and pinned a letter to some of the garments and carefully replaced it as she found it.

After dinner Ray, who had worn a plain dark blue frock, came and put her arms around Aunt Alvina's neck.

"You have been very good to me, dear," said Ray brokenly.

"Nonsense, Ray," twinkled Aunt Alvina, wiping a tear from her eyes. "You've been a good child and a great comfort. I want you to be happy. And, Ray, if you can prove to me

that romance is not dead I'll marry Mr. Wickland myself!"

"Aunt Alvina!" choked Ray, kissing her again before she ran out of the house.

Her bundle and long dark cloak were hidden in a summer house, and with the cloak wrapping her from head to foot and the bundle under her arm Ray hurried around through the box bordered paths, up the avenue of young maples, past the barns and so finally through the wide gate that led into the meadow.

Here she waited the coming of her lover, shivering with nervous dread of the step she was taking, smiling tenderly at recollection of Miss Alvina's parting words and wondering at that spinster's surprise when she discovered her flight.

Hark! There was the distant humming of the motor. Now the motor was a dark speck in the sky. It grew larger and larger and finally swooped down upon the dewy moonlit field, where a trembling little form greeted



BROADCLOTH AND BEAVER.

African brown, set off with beaver bands, ball buttons and a corded belt, is the interesting feature of this attractive suit. The skirt is cut circular, and two balls of beaver jauntily finish the belt. The hat is brown velvet, banded with ostrich tips.

DEMERUR UNDERWEAR.

The Average Woman Wants Dainty and Durable Lingerie.

Underwear has been more interesting than discreet in recent seasons. There are always the practical and demure garments for those of practical and demure bent, but a casual stroll through the underwear department of any shop that keeps pace with fashion's whims will give one a vague and uncomfortable suspicion that the practical and demure have lost prestige.

"Do nice people really wear them?" said a little old lady with a move of her hand toward certain filmy foolishness labeled robes de nuit.

"Our best customers buy them," the saleswoman announced superciliously. The little old lady sighed.

"I was afraid so," she admitted. "Please show me something that isn't transparent and that will boil."

And, after all, the average woman also wants for general wear something that isn't transparent and that will boil. She may lay a foundation of tulle or voile de soie or chiffon for her party frock and she may refuse even to consider the sturdy enveloping undergarments of olden times, but she doesn't consider the waist line the desirable limit for décolletage and she doesn't approve of nighties slit all the way up to the waist or melting into a single layer of tulle above the knees.

There are charming things, there are even impractical and coquettish things that meet these objections. Almost all of the batiste and lawn used for modish underwear now is very sheer, but at least some of it makes a pretense of opaqueness, while scallops and hand embroidery are taking the place of frills, gauze and laces.

Baby Flannels.

Most mothers find that it pays to wash the baby's expensive little woollens themselves instead of letting them go into the regular wash. It takes little strength or time to wash out a tiny shirt after the baby has donned a clean one, and it pays, because it does not shrink so much if washed carefully. A baby can do with three shirts if one is washed out each morning.

This allows a clean shirt after the daily bath, one used the day before to be put on at night and one to be washed, with time to dry thoroughly before being put on the next day. With only three shirts the mother can afford to buy a good quality, which pays always in baby things, and, as they are in constant use, there is not much danger of their being outgrown.

Baked Apple Pudding.

Peel, core and cut eight apples the same as for apple sauce, put them into a stewpan with just enough water to keep them from burning and stew until they are reduced to a pulp. Weigh the pulp and to every half pound add half a pound of sugar, six ounces of butter, the rind of one lemon and six well beaten eggs. Beat these ingredients all together. Line a pudding dish with puff paste, fill with the mixture and bake half an hour. The butter should be added last; then the pudding is ready for the oven.

How to Fringe.

When fringing a table cover or anything with deep fringe first tear it up as deep as you want the fringe at intervals of a finger or so all the way across the end; then fringe out these short pieces one by one, which is a much easier way than pulling out a long thread every time, having it break and being obliged to hunt for the end with pin or needle.

In the Azores.

The Azorean house, the cheerless barrenness of which explains the flight of the men to the cafes, is a house not only for a man and his family, but for his ox and his ass and all that is his, one roof covering all. When the animals—those poor, ill used Azorean animals, all of whom, even sheep, dogs and cows, must bear burdens and draw loads—are banished to stalls in the garden one front door and one common entrance hall still serves both man and beast. If one has an unreasonable antipathy to our dumb friends he must be careful in accepting peasant hospitality for the night, for the morning light is sure to discover all the animals of the place nesting in and about his bed, from the huge black pig and the tiny donkey down to cats, dogs, sheep and calves, half starved hens, clean, fat rats and cosmopolitan fens.—Hendy Sandham in Century.

A MODISH "FLAPPER."

Extremely Good Lines For Fifteen-year-old Girl.



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African brown, set off with beaver bands, ball buttons and a corded belt, is the interesting feature of this attractive suit. The skirt is cut circular, and two balls of beaver jauntily finish the belt. The hat is brown velvet, banded with ostrich tips.

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Anti-liquor Column

DECREASED ARRESTS.

Happened in Birmingham After Dry Law Went into Effect. Birmingham, Ala.—Since prohibition went into effect on June 30, 1915, the results, according to police reports, have been very satisfactory.

Arrests for misdemeanors in July, 1915, were reduced 50 per cent from last year's record for the same month.

In July, 1915, there were forty-one arrests for drunkenness as against 209 in July, 1914. About a half of the forty-one arrests were made the week after the saloons closed and were the results of liquor stored up from the whole saloons.

BLIND PIGS IN MINNEAPOLIS.

Minnesota Metropolis Has Ten Times as Many as All of North Dakota.

Minneapolis, Minn.—F. L. Watkins, superintendent of the North Dakota Enforcement league, presents some startling comparisons between the number of blind pigs operating in North Dakota and the number in Minneapolis, where high license prevails.

"Records of the internal revenue department show," said Mr. Watkins, "that 783 concerns in Minneapolis pay the retail liquor tax. Eliminating 399 saloons, there are 384 others to be accounted for. There are 119 drug stores, which may be selling legally on physicians' prescriptions. What of the other 265? They say there are no blind pigs in saloon territory. I don't know what you call them here, but we would call them blind pigs."

"In the entire state of North Dakota there are just 142 persons paying the retail tax and none paying as wholesalers. There are 120 drug stores, leaving just twenty-two places to be accounted for in North Dakota, compared with 265 in license Minneapolis. The records showed 1,830 paying the federal tax in North Dakota in 1908, when the law enforcement campaign started and the prohibition law was being disregarded over nearly half of the state. Every year since then the number has been decreasing. We have had illegal liquor selling in a few places, but there are 700 communities that know nothing of the booze business."

FRANKLIN DENOUNCED BEER.

Revolutionary Patriot Misrepresented in Liquor Advertising.

The brewery corporations, in order to bolster up their decaying traffic, have resorted to glaring advertising in the newspapers representing the founders of the republic as advocates of their business.

It is true that some of them, in keeping with the originators of the temperance leaders of the period, did advocate the encouragement of the use of beer as a sort of an antidote for the strong, distilled liquors. This idea was originally promoted in good faith by temperance leaders of the day, but they soon found that the policy led to disaster.

Benjamin Franklin is now represented as favoring the use of beer in order to discourage the consumption of strong liquors. As a matter of fact, Benjamin Franklin never did this. On the contrary, he always and bitterly opposed the use of beer as well as spirits.

CHURCH FOR PROHIBITION.

Evanson (Ill.) Congregation is Unanimously in Favor.

Chicago.—A request to take an immediate vote on the question of the national prohibition of the liquor traffic created a temporary excitement in the First Methodist church of Evanson.

The request was made by the pastor, the Rev. Timothy Prescott Frost, and caused a little flutter because of the mystery with which the announcement was surrounded.

"I want you to vote," Dr. Frost said without stating the proposition on which the vote was to be taken. "The women can vote as well as the men. If you are in favor of it you will please stand."

The audience of 1,000 persons stood in support of the proposition. As far as could be seen, not a person remained seated.

AGAINST USE OF ALCOHOL.

North Carolina State Board of Health Warns the People Against Whisky.

Raleigh, N. C.—The state board of health has distributed throughout the counties placards of convenient size for hanging in any convenient place, which bear the following, recently adopted by the Medical society:

Against Prescribing Alcohol. Be it resolved, That the Medical Society of the State of North Carolina will use its best efforts to discourage the use of alcohol in any form as a beverage.

Resolved, second, That it is the sense of this society that any member of the profession who does promiscuously or unnecessarily prescribe of whisky, either to patients or nonpatients, is violating one of the principles of our profession and is deserving of censure.

Resolved, third, That alcohol as a drug can be eliminated from the pharmacopoeia without in any degree crippling the efficiency of the doctor's armamentarium.

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 James Fallon, 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 Ledyard, N. Y., County of Cayuga, P. O. address, King Ferry, N. Y., on or before the 19th day February, 1916.

Dated July 26, 1915.

Stuart R. Treat, Attorney for Administrator, 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.

There has never been a time when a newspaper was more needed in the household. The great war in Europe has now entered its second year, with no promise of an end for a long time. These are world-shaking events, in which the United States, willing or unwilling, has been compelled to take a part. No intelligent person can ignore such issues.

The Presidential contest also will soon be at hand. Already candidates for the nomination are in the field, and the campaign, owing to the extraordinary character of the times, will be of supreme interest. No other newspaper will inform you with the promptness and cheapness of the Thrice-A-Week edition of the New York World.

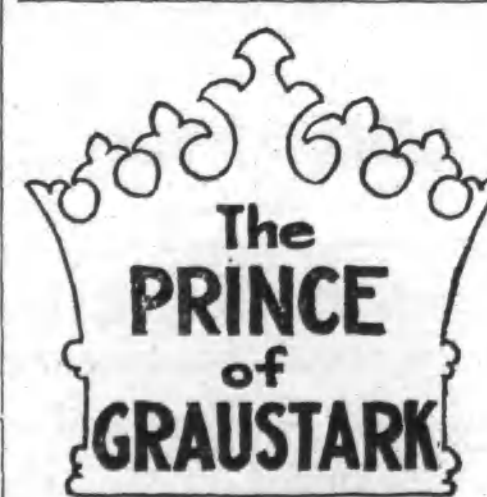
THE THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD'S regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year, and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and THE GENOA TRIBUNE together for one year for \$1.65.

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

CONSTIPATION

Thousands of people are now taking Booth-Overton Laxative and Liver Tablets. They relieve constipation and bilious attacks; are powerful yet gentle in action. For sale by druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price, 10c, 50c, and 1.00.

BOOTH-OVERTON COMPANY 11 Broadway, New York



THE PRINCE

Our Next Serial

Is a Tantalizing, Fascinating Humorous Masterpiece by GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON. It Will Interest and Mystify the Cleverest Readers. WATCH FOR IT!

love is their companion. So away I go, in, la! looking for the princes with the happy heart and the smiling lips! It is a wide world, but my eyes are sharp. I shall find my princess."

But, alas, for his fine young dream, he found no golden girl at the roadside nor anything that suggested romance. There were happy hearts and smiling lips, and all for him, it would appear, but he passed them by, for his eyes were sharp and his wits awake. And so at last he came to Gotham, his heart as free as the air he breathed, confessing that his quest had been in vain. History failed to repeat itself. His mother's romance would stand alone and shine without a flicker to the end of time. There could be no counterpart.

"Well, I had the fun of looking," he philosophized (to himself, for no man knew of his secret project) and grinned with a sort of amused tolerance for the sentimental side of his nature. "I'm a silly ass to have even dreamed of finding her as I passed along, and if I had found her what the deuce could I have done about it anyway? This isn't the day for medieval lady snatching. I dare say I'm just as well off for not having found her. I still have the zest for hunting farther, and there's a lot in that." Then aloud, "Jobs, are we on time?"

"We are, sir," said Hobbs without even glancing at his watch. The train was passing One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street. "To the minute, sir. We will be in in ten minutes if nothing happens. Mr. King will be at the station to meet you, sir. Any orders, sir?"

"Yes; pinch me, Hobbs."

"Pinch your highness!" in amazement. "My word, sir, wot?"

"I just want to be sure that the dream is over, Hobbs. Never mind. You needn't pinch me. I'm awake," and to prove it he stretched his fine young body in the ecstasy of realization.

That night he slept soundly in the Catskills.

Toward the end of his first week at Red Roof, the summer home of the Truxton Kings, the prince might have been found on the broad lawn late one afternoon playing tennis with his hostess, the lovely and vivacious "Aunt Lorraine." To him Mrs. King would always be "Aunt Lorraine," even as he would never be anything but Bobby to her.

She was several years under forty and as light and active as a young girl. Her smooth cheek glowed with the happiness and thrill of the sport, and he was hard put to hold his own against her, even though she insisted that he play his level best.

Truxton King, stalwart and lazy, lounged on the turf, umpiring the game, attended by two pretty young girls, a lieutenant in fannels and the ceremonious Count Quinnox, iron gray and gaunt faced battleman with the saber scars on his cheek and the bullet wound in his side.

"Good work, Rainie!" shouted the umpire as his wife safely placed the ball far out of her opponent's reach.

"Hi!" shouted Robin, turning on him with a scowl. "You're not supposed to cheer anybody, d'you understand? You're only an umpire."

"Outburst of excitement, kid," apologized the umpire complacently. "Couldn't help it. Forty thirty. Get busy."

"He called him 'kid,'" whispered one of the young girls to the other.

"Well, I heard the prince call Mr. King 'Truck' a little while ago," whispered the other.

"Isn't he good looking?" sighed the first one.

They were sisters, very young, and lived in the cottage across the road with their widowed mother. Their existence was quite unknown to Mr. and Mrs. Blithers, although the amiable Maud was rather nice to them. She had once picked them up in her automobile when she encountered them walking to the station. After that she called them by their Christian names and generously asked them to call her Maud. It might appear from this that Maud suffered somewhat from loneliness in the great house on the hill. The Welton girls had known Robin a scant three-quarters of an hour and were deeply in love with him. Fannie was eighteen and Nellie but little more than sixteen. He was their first prince.

"Whee-ee!" shrieked Mrs. King, going madly after a return that her opponent had lobbed over the net. She missed.

"Deuce," said her husband ironically. A servant was crossing the lawn with a tray of iced drinks. As he neared the recumbent group he paused irresolutely and allowed his gaze to shift toward the road below. Then he came on, and as he drew alongside the interested umpire he leaned over and spoke in a low tone of voice.

"What?" demanded King, squinting.

"Just come in the gate, sir," said the footman.

King shot a glance over his shoulder and then sat up in astonishment.

"Good Lord! Blithers! What the deuce can he be doing here? I say, Lorraine! Hi!"

"Vantage in," cried his pretty wife, dashing a stray lock from her eyes.

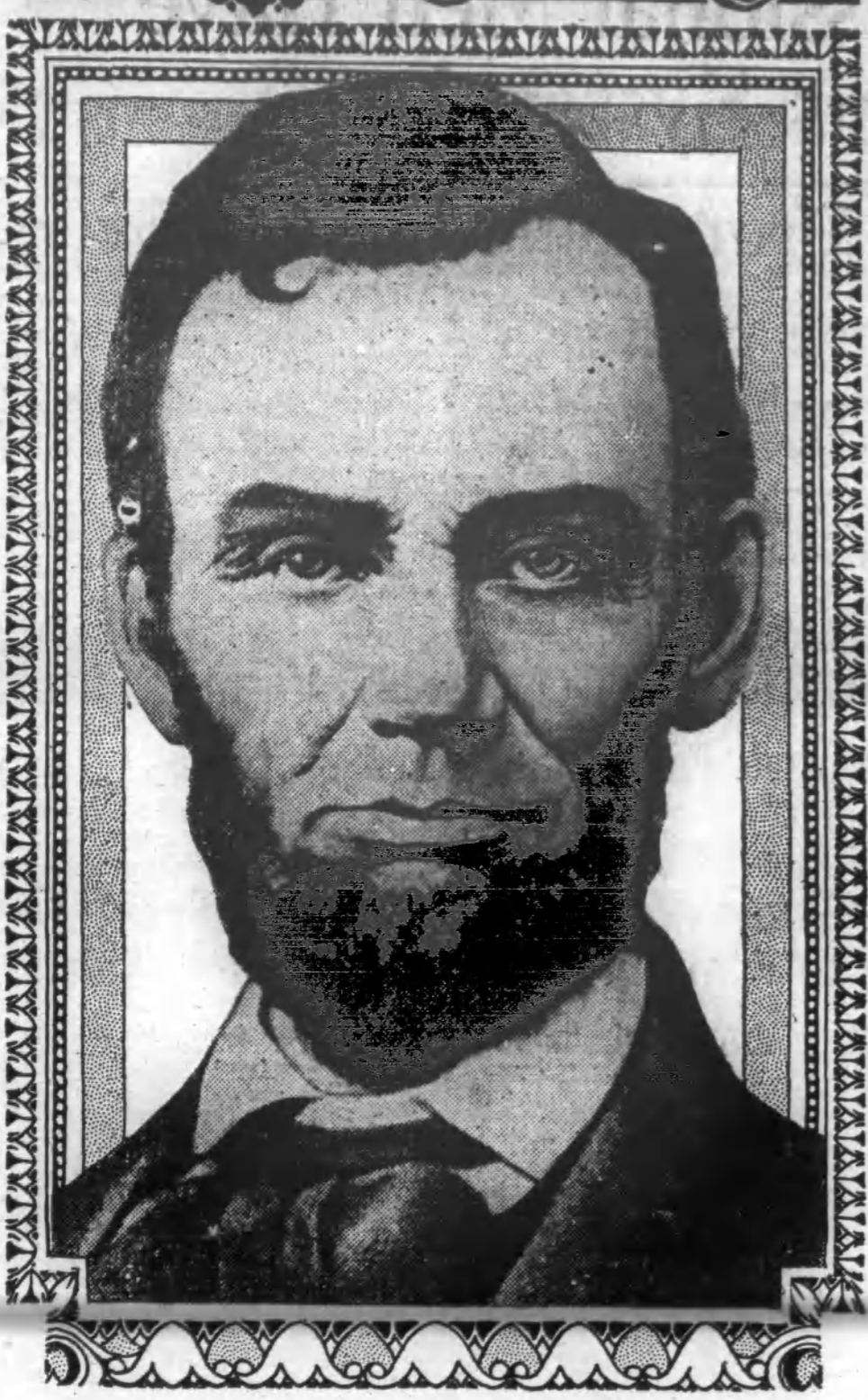
Mr. King's astonishment was genuine. It might better have been pronounced bewilderment. Mr. Blithers was paying his first visit to Red Roof. Up to this minute it is doubtful if he ever had accorded it so much as a glance of interest in passing. He bowed to King occasionally at the station, but that was all.

But now his manner was exceedingly friendly as he advanced upon the group. One might have been pardoned for believing him to be a most intimate friend of the family and given so constantly dropping in at any and all hours of the day.

(To Be Continued.)

LINCOLN

"Now He Belongs To The Ages"



At Lincoln's First Inaugural.

"I remember going to the Inaugural ball at Washington on March 4, 1861," said the late Robert C. Ogden. "I had just come from the south, where I had attended the sessions of southern legislatures and heard the excited discussion of secession. That ball on the night after Lincoln took the oath of office was about the dreariest public function I ever saw. There seemed to be an atmosphere of gloom pervading the big room, and there were hardly enough people there to cover the floor. Everybody was melancholy except one. The only bright face in the whole place was that of the newly inaugurated president. He was smiling and apparently happy, and the group around him was the one joyful spot in the general desert of gloom."

LINCOLN

"A True Born King Of Men"



Yes, he had lived to shame me from my sneer, To lame my pencil and confute my pen, To make me own this hind of princes peer, This rail splitter a true born king of men.

—Tom Taylor.

"TIPPED" BY LINCOLN.

He Paid a Railroad Engineer to Moderate Speed of Train.

Edward Markstone, a railroad man of Philadelphia, narrated an instance when President Lincoln paid an engineer to slow up his train. It was on the second trip that the president made from Philadelphia to Washington over the old Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore railroad. George Feeney of Wilmington, Del., was the engineer of the train, and Markstone was the brakeman. In describing the occurrence Markstone said:

"George ran so fast that when Newark, Del., was reached and the train stopped for water President Lincoln got out of the car and, walking up the platform to where Feeney was standing, said, 'George, take this and don't run so fast, will you?' The president had actually bribed George to hold his engine in a bit." It is needless to say that the engineer did as directed.

When Lincoln first made his memorable trip from Philadelphia to Washington at the outbreak of the civil war Markstone was one of the armed guards on the president's car. In telling of this historic ride he said:

"The sleeper was attached to the rear of the train and was empty. In order to allay the suspicion of the passengers as to the causes of the delay trucks were wheeled backward and forward bearing trunks and baggage of every description. After a wait of nearly half an hour a cab dashed up to the station, and a man unattended quickly alighted. He wore a long coat, the cape of which was drawn over his head. It was Lincoln. He came toward me and quickly entered the car. I could see but little of his face on account of the cape, but I noticed his searching eyes as he looked at me. The doors on both ends of the sleeper were then locked and guarded. I was one of the three men who rode on that coach, Lincoln on the inside. I was on the outside at one end, and another guard was at the other end. From Philadelphia to Baltimore, where I alighted, I stood with pistol in hand ready to shoot any trespasser."

Where Lincoln and Davis Met.

The Historical Society of Illinois has placed a big boulder memorial to mark the place where Abraham Lincoln and Jefferson Davis first met. The site is seventy-five miles west of Chicago on Kishwaukee creek, in DeKalb county. In 1832 the future president of the United States and the future president of the Confederate States of America had gone to that point as soldiers to assist in ending the Black Hawk Indian massacres. Lincoln was a youth of twenty-three and was captain of a company of militia. Davis, one year his senior, was a lieutenant just out of West Point. Among those present at the meeting were General Zachary Taylor, later also a president of the United States, and Major Robert Anderson, later general who was commander at Fort Sumter at the beginning of the civil war.

Lincoln's Book.

Lincoln was a man of one book, and that book the Bible. Its cool vigor became his. The compressed energy of its phrases lent strength to his acts and utterances, and they became, in a measure, the salvation of the Union.—Editorial in New York Times.

SAYINGS BY LINCOLN.

No man is good enough to govern another man without that other's consent.

When the white man governs himself, that is self government, but when he governs another man, that is more than self government—that is despotism.

This government cannot endure permanently half slave and half free.

I have always thought that all men should be free, but if any should be slaves it should be, first, those who desire it for themselves and, secondly, those who desire it for others.

Let us have faith that right makes might, and in that faith let us dare to do our duty as we understand it.

Public sentiment is everything. With public sentiment nothing can fail; without it nothing can succeed. Consequently he who molds public sentiment goes deeper than he who enacts statutes or pronounces decisions. He makes statutes and decisions possible or impossible to be executed.

Our fathers brought forth a nation conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

If there be those who would not save the Union unless they could at the same time save slavery, I do not agree with them. If there be those who would not save the Union unless they could at the same time destroy slavery, I do not agree with them. My paramount object in this struggle is to save the Union and is not either to save or to destroy slavery.

A TRIBUTE TO LINCOLN.

General Gobin Spoke on "Lincoln From a Soldier's Viewpoint."

At a Lincoln birthday meeting in Philadelphia General John P. S. Gobin, the famous Pennsylvania soldier, told of the great veneration which the soldiers in the Union army felt for the president and the inspiration their chief executive was to them on the field of battle.

General Gobin said in part: "Lincoln's personality reveals every attribute of the highest type of American manhood."

"His state papers are read with interest and reverence as we learn the circumstances which produced them. Colonel Ingersoll, in his estimate of Lincoln, epitomized his character as the grandest figure of the fiercest civil war waged in history."

"Thus he stands before us today as a soldier, citizen and statesman, realizing the responsibility imposed upon him as equal to if not greater than that assumed by any other man. And every act of his life, every thought of his heart, was toward the best method for preserving the nation and saving the Union."

"No man had a higher regard for courage than Lincoln. Lincoln always stood forth as equal to the occasion and a most perfect type of American manhood."

The LINCOLN-DOUGLAS DEBATE



The Lincoln-Douglas debates in 1858 made Lincoln a national figure. "Douglas may have electrified the crowds with his eloquence, . . . but as each man went to his home . . . his head rang with Lincoln's logic and appeal to manhood."—"Lincoln," by Herndon and Weik.

A BIG REDUCTION

The reductions we are offering are considerably higher than we are in the habit of giving on Men's, Boy's and Children's Fancy Overcoats and Mackinaws—it will pay anyone who has either in mind to look them over.

Here is a list showing the effect of a

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

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

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

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As this book is used by all Professional and Business Men of the county as their guide in extending credit, we trust you will find it to your best interests to call on any one to whom you owe money and arrange for the settlement of your indebtedness; persons affected will receive a letter explaining to them just what is expected, and it is hoped the kindness will be appreciated.

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Don't let your name appear under the Undesirable Letters S or X. Everybody who does any purchasing is rated.

This exchange of ratings is made up by all of the Business and Professional Men of Cayuga County.

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I am positively going out of the Shoe Business in Moravia and offer my entire stock of

Boots and Shoes

for every member of your family for less than wholesale prices

Biff Bang Smash

GO PRICES FROM 1/3 TO 1/2 OFF

Make one dollar do the work of two. Don't Hesitate--bring the family to the biggest money-saving feast ever known in this section on Footwear.

Sale opens Saturday, Feb. 12 and continues until March 15

M. H. BROUNSTEIN, Moravia.

Khartum.
Khartum owes its existence to an oriental form of treachery. When Khedive Mohammed Ali invaded the Sudan in 1820 he marched triumphantly to Shendi, where his troops were entertained at a banquet by the submissive natives. But while the khedive's high officials were seated at the feast they shared the fate of the viands and were themselves reduced to funeral baked meats. Full of fury, the army fell on Shendi and demolished it. Marching south, the invaders reached the junction of the Blue Nile and White Nile. With the conqueror's instinct they recognized that the strip of land, with its few fishermen's huts of straw, formed ideal strategical headquarters, so Khartum finally grew into the most sensitive part of the Sudan organism.

Wire Wound Guns.
One of the chief sources of strength in big guns lies in the miles and miles of steel ribbon with which the tube is re-enforced. This ribbon, one-sixteenth of an inch thick and about a quarter of an inch wide, is wound around the tube or core of the great cannon. On a twelve inch gun about 130 miles of the ribbon is wound, a weight of fifteen tons. The ribbon has a tensile strength of 100 tons per square inch.

His Apology.
Mrs. Minks—I don't want to make a scene, but that man over there is staring at me very offensively. Mr. Minks—He is, eh? I'll speak to him. Mrs. Minks (a few moments later)—Did he apologize? Mr. Minks—Ye-s. He said he was looking for his mother and thought at first that you were she.

The First Museum.
The first museum was part of the palace of Alexandria, where learned men were maintained at the public cost, just as eminent public servants were in the Prytaneum at Athens. Its foundation is attributed to Ptolemy Philadelphus about 280 B. C.

The Problem.
"Is this a problem play?"
"Yes, but you can't see the problem."
"Why not?"
"The manager is wrestling with it in the box office."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Motor Orthography.
Caller—I suppose you can spell all the short words, Bobbie? Bobbie—I can spell a lot of big ones too. I can even spell words of four cylinders.—Boston Transcript.

Subscribe for the home paper to day.

Interesting and Instructive Bible Pictures.

A UNIQUE PLAN FOR FRESHENING EVERYBODY'S KNOWLEDGE OF THE BIBLE.

One of the most interesting, and at the same time, thoroughly practical departures in the study of the Bible, is being conducted by The Christian Herald.

This well-known publication long had under consideration a plan for freshening everyone's knowledge of the Bible and at the same time imparting a new vigor and more lasting result to Bible study. The Bible Picture Contest is the beginning of the plan.

In addition to the fascination of studying these illustrations of Bible texts every contestant will gain a familiarity with the Bible that would be obtained in no other way. We believe that all who participate will be amply rewarded in increased spiritual knowledge and inspiration. Parents especially will realize the benefit of the contest in imparting knowledge of the Bible to their children.

There will be 60 pictures. Three pictures are being published in The Christian Herald every week. Contestants are encouraged to search the Scriptures to find the Bible verse which best describes each picture. There will be 419 prizes, totaling \$3,500.00.

As it would require so much time to examine the 30,000 verses in the entire Bible and locate the particular verse referring to each picture, The Christian Herald has selected for quick reference 2,000 quotations, which they have published under the title of "Gems from the Bible." This booklet contains all the verses which may be applied by contestants to the pictures.

For convenience in recording answers to the pictures, a Reply Book containing blank spaces, each numbered, in which to place the corresponding answers, is supplied with each copy of "Gems from the Bible."

Anyone can begin right now in the Bible Picture Contest, even though publication of the pictures has begun. Answers will not be accepted until after the last picture has been published. Plenty of time is thus given to work out the solutions; yet the sooner a start is made the better.

"Gems from the Bible," Reply Book, all pictures that have appeared to date and The Christian Herald for one year

(52 issues,) can be obtained for \$2 00. We will be very glad to forward any good ones that are sent to us. Requests for specimen copy should be addressed to The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.

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Because my interests are here. Because the community that is good enough for me to live in, is good enough for me to buy in.

Because my home dealers "carry" me when I run short.

Because every dollar I spend at home, stays at home and helps work for the welfare of the village and town.

Because the man I buy from pays his part of the county and village tax.

Because the man I buy from helps support my school.

Because every order for goods or printing sent away from home, decreases the prosperity of the town I live in.

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at night and tosses restlessly, you feel worried. Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Break up Colds in 24 hours, Relieve Feverishness, Constipation, Teething Disorders, and destroy worms. Used by Mothers for 23 years. All Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

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Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder for painful, smarting, tender, nervous feet. It takes the sting out of corns and bunions. Over 100,000 packages are being used by the German and Allied troops at the front. Sold everywhere, 25c.

