

The Genoa Tribune.

VOL XXV NO. 34

Genoa, New York, Friday Morning, March 17, 1916.

Emma A. Waldo

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We would like your name on our
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A WORD FOR MOTHERS

It is a grave mistake for mothers to neglect their aches and pains and suffer in silence—this only leads to chronic sickness and often shortens life.
If your work is tiring; if your nerves are excited; if you feel languid, weary or depressed, you should know that Scott's Emulsion overcomes just such conditions.
It possesses in concentrated form the very elements to invigorate the blood, strengthen the tissues, nourish the nerves and build strength.
Scott's is strengthening thousands of mothers—and will help you. No alcohol.
Scott & Bowne, Elmfield, N. J.

From Nearby Towns.

Lansingville.

March 13—Service was held at the church on Sunday morning for the first time since Feb. 20.

In spite of the storm and drifted roads the L. A. S. was held at the home of Mrs. Caroline Dates Thursday, also the social on Friday night, with about 40 in attendance at the latter.

Mrs. Ralph Chappell and son Kenneth of Horseheads visited her brother, Calvin Sweazey, last week.

Floyd Gallow, who is ill with nervous trouble, remains about the same.

The two little children of Mr. and Mrs. James Casterline have been quite ill.

Joseph Smith remains in very poor health.

Charles Weibly and family have moved on the farm which he purchased of Clarence O'Hara.

Wm. Tait visited his brother-in-law, Jesse Corey, at Ledyard Sunday, who died to-day.

Mrs. Sarah Reynolds is caring for Mrs. Elmer Nedrow and infant daughter at Lake Ridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Davis spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Whipple last week.

March 10—Mr. and Mrs. George Holden are on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. George Stout and son Stanley, who were visiting her mother at North Lansing last week, were storm-stayed for four days.

Epworth League business meeting was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Tait Friday evening of last week. Quite a large number were present, considering the drifted roads and the illness of many.

Mrs. Syrenus Reynolds, who has been at Ithaca for the past six weeks caring for Mrs. Stearns, who underwent an operation, has returned home.

L. B. Sutliff is with his cousin, Thad Brown.

Clarence Lyon, who has been spending the winter in California, has returned.

Frank Whipple is moving on the Bert Moseley place which he recently purchased. Mr. Moseley is going to work the Andrew Brink farm at North Lansing.

Byron Grover will work for Melvin Brooks the coming summer.

Feb. 29, the fourth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Stout, was celebrated at their home by 60 of their friends. A delicious supper was served. Games and music were enjoyed by all present.

Five Corners.

March 13—There has been no church service here for the last three Sundays, on account of the blizzards. We hope by next Sunday the roads will be open.

The Farmers' Institute, which was held at Grange hall last Friday, despite the bad weather was largely attended and was very interesting.

Mrs. S. B. Mead does not improve as fast as her many friends wish she might.

Dannie Moore was again confined to his bed during last week with the grip. DeAlton Hunt assisted with the chores during his illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Worsell of Ludlowville spent last Sunday with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Barger.

Miss Maria DeRemer has been a victim of the grip during last week. At this writing she is some better.

No school on account of the bad weather.

Miss Mattie DeRemer of the Forks of the Creek spent the week-end with her aunts, Mrs. G. M. Jump and Mrs. Maria DeRemer.

C. G. Barger spent last Wednesday with his sister, Mrs. Jane Mosher, in Auburn.

Venice.

The Ladies' Aid of the Venice Baptist church will meet at Herman Taylor's on Wednesday, March 22. It was postponed from the 15th on account of the bad weather. Ladies will furnish the dinner. Everybody cordially invited.

Advertise in THE TRIBUNE.

King Ferry.

March 14—Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Cook of Poplar Ridge and Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Hand of Genoa spent several days last week with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Smith were greatly surprised on Tuesday evening of last week, when about thirty relatives and friends came to spend the evening with them before leaving their old home. A fine musical program of vocal and instrumental music was rendered which was enjoyed by all. Refreshments were served and it was an evening long to be remembered by those present.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Bishop spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Neville of Moravia.

We are grieved by the sudden death of Lucile, the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Bradley, aged 9 months. Lucile was a very bright little child and beloved by all who knew her. Lucile died Saturday evening, March 11. Prayer was offered by Rev. W. H. Perry Sunday evening and he also spoke very comforting words to the family and friends. A private funeral at the convenience of the family was held Tuesday at 10 o'clock. Burial in the family lot in King Ferry cemetery.

The reading of the following letter in the Presbyterian church Sunday morning by the pastor so affected all, including the pastor (whose little son is nearly the same age) that the sermon was dispensed with and communion observed after reading and appropriate remarks:

My dear Mr. Perry:
We cannot think of a church funeral but must have something announced this morning. We prefer to think of Lucile in her active church attendance not in a casket. I trust her many friends and admirers prefer those memories, too.

To-night after the church services you come to our home for prayer? You may bring any or all who wish to come with you. Later burial at convenience of the family.

E. A. Bradley.

Mrs. F. H. Cleaver and Mr. and Mrs. Sinclair and daughter of Waterport and Miss Freida Cleaver of Syracuse were called to the home of Eugene Bradley by the sudden death of their youngest daughter.

March 10—Miss Marion Atwater of Syracuse University spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Atwater.

Mrs. H. G. Counsell has returned from Boston, where she has been spending the past two months with her sister.

Mrs. Herbert Bradley made a business trip to Auburn Saturday.

Warren Counsell of Union Springs spent the first of the week with his mother, Mrs. Emma Counsell, who is slowly improving.

The High school teachers, Misses Seymour, Montrose, Grey and Farrell and Mrs. T. L. Hatch and daughter attended "The Birth of a Nation," in Auburn Saturday.

Ira Buckhout will work the Trea farm the coming year.

Prof. R. H. Van Scoik spent the week-end with friends in Ithaca.

Rev. U. L. Mackey of New York City preached in the Presbyterian church Sunday morning.

Miss Helfert of Wisconsin is visiting her sister, Miss Bertha Helfert and brother, Charles Helfert.

Carmen Hatch, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. T. L. Hatch, had the misfortune to fall on a crochet hook on her way home from the store, running it into her leg above the knee. It caused her much pain before it was removed.

There will be a dance at McCormick hall Friday evening, March 17, for the benefit of the King Ferry Fire Association. Music will be furnished by Smith's orchestra of Genoa. Supper will be served.

Miss Adena Goodyear and niece, Thelma Ward were over-Sunday guests of friends in Ithaca.

A variety shower was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Dempsey Saturday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Earle Bishop. One hundred and fifty guests were present. A very enjoyable evening was spent and a sumptuous supper was served.

The Cross and Crown class will hold its monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. Ray Elison to-morrow afternoon.

Ellsworth.

March 13—Edward Smith has moved his place of residence to Ludlowville.

Henry Anthony of Elmira spent the week-end with his sister, Mrs. John Callahan.

Lewis Fox has purchased a new horse.

Mrs. John Callahan was in Auburn Saturday.

William Berrals of Ithaca is visiting his daughter, Mrs. William Parmenter.

Mrs. Ray White is visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. S. White and family.

Mrs. Alfred Ellis and son Fred have returned to their home here from the West.

Edward Brennan and family have moved to Auburn. Frank Conaughy will occupy the place vacated by Mr. Brennan.

Arthur Fox has been visiting in Auburn.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry White spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Dillon and family.

Mrs. Ruth Anthony has returned to her home in Auburn.

The Cayuga Lake Grange met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Corey last Thursday evening. About forty members were present.

Sage.

March 13—Frank Monroe has moved on Lillian Teeter's farm and will work it this year. Chas. Small has been plastering and papering for them.

Henry Page's barn burned Saturday night about 7 o'clock. It was caused by a lantern exploding. They were able to save the stock and a stack of hay close by. There was a small insurance.

Mortimer Cuatt will move April 1 on the Erwin Davis farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Bower are with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bower and will work the farm this year.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Terpening have been entertaining friends from Michigan.

Mrs. Erwin Davis spent Saturday in Ithaca.

Several have been entertaining the grip.

James Hollenbeck has moved in the Conklin house and will work the Frank Davis farm.

Jerome Wood received word Sunday of the death of his daughter, Mrs. Ed. Kaley of Ithaca.

Mrs. Buchanan is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Fenner.

To Develop Sheep Industry.

Development of the sheep-raising industry in this state to such an extent that 5,000,000 acres of land better adapted to this industry than any other be devoted to it, is planned by the State Department of Agriculture. Commissioner of Agriculture Charles S. Wilson is of the opinion that there is opportunity for development along this line, and has announced that the department will urge the enactment of laws intended to foster sheep raising and to put to use some of the grazing land, much of which is now practically idle.

An investigation conducted by Charles W. Larmon, head of the Statistics Bureau of the State Agricultural department, indicates that the dog has done much to injure the sheep-raising industry, and bills intended to stop to some extent this canine depredation have been introduced in the Legislature. A state-wide dog registration law, in the opinion of Commissioner Wilson, will have beneficial effect. The last reports show there are about 500,000 sheep in New York state. It is urged there should be 10,000,000.

Desirable Property for Sale.

In King Ferry, place consisting of 10 room house in first class condition, newly papered and painted inside; good barn, never failing well and two cisterns. Extra large lot—could be divided and each part have a wide frontage. New State road in front of property; new High school building in the village. Address

G. W. Shaw, 318 E. Mill St., 31st Ithaca, N. Y.

Advertise! Advertise! Advertise!

Sherwood.

March 13—It is very evident that Mrs. Bear has nothing whatever to do with the weather. She surely did not see her shadow on Feb. 2nd unless as someone remarked, she turned on a flashlight.

There is to be a community sing at S. S. S. on Friday evening of this week, conducted by Mr. Whitney of Cornell. Everyone is cordially invited. Mr. Whitney will stay over Saturday of this week for the Educational Rally and will furnish the vocal music. He is very desirous of organizing a class in singing at Sherwood. Mr. Boynton, superintendent of Ithaca public schools, will speak at this meeting, also Prof. Hickok of Wells College will give an address. Rev. Mr. Fonveile, pastor of Zion church in Auburn will be present and speak about Booker T. Washington. Remember this rally will be all day Saturday of this week.

Miss Carrie Hoskins was the week-end guest of Millicent Strong in Scipioville.

Miss Lucile Robertson was in Auburn Friday of last week for teacher's day and visited at her home in Wolcott over Sunday.

Miss Emily Howland is suffering from a severe cold.

Miss Blanche Smith spent Sunday at the home of her brother, Clarence in Poplar Ridge.

Mrs. Anna Doyle is with her daughter, Mrs. Anna Smart, who has been quite ill.

Miss Antoinette Ward is caring for Mrs. Thos. Husk in Scipioville.

Wm. Brewster and family were Sunday guests at Herbert Brewster's.

Dr. Susan Taber is in Ann Arbor, Mich., visiting her nephew, Dr. Geo. Slocum and family.

Mrs. Sarah Baker of Poplar Ridge spent several days last week at the home of Chester Allen.

Mrs. Jesse M. Otis left last Thursday for Connecticut, where she will assist in the care of her father, Samuel Hussey, who is quite ill.

Amy Winters spent Sunday with her parents on Black street.

James Devonshire, aged 90 years, who has been living with his niece, Mrs. Anna Lawton, for several years, passed away on Saturday night of last week. Funeral from the home on Tuesday at 1:30 p. m. Up to three weeks ago, when he was attacked with the grip Mr. Devonshire had enjoyed very good health.

Mr. Devonshire was born in England, migrating to this country when a lad of 18. For 35 years he lived in Locke. The remains were placed in the receiving vault at Fleming cemetery, and the final burial will be made in the family lot in Summerhill cemetery.

Here's a Spelling Test.

Here are 21 common words frequently misspelled. Get some one to dictate the following paragraph to you and see how many of them you can spell correctly, says the American Boy:

"The privilege of separating ninety miscellaneous calendars, arranged in two parallel lines, was against the principles of the superintendent, so his niece, not to disappoint the government or cause it to lose business, removed the principal calendars and thus relieved her uncle of a strain which might have brought on a disease. Then she believed it had become truly necessary for her to receive her instruction in grammar."

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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

National Bank of Commerce, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

North Lansing.

March 14—Mrs. Hugh Shaw is in the Ithaca hospital, recovering from an operation. Hugh has done some walking between here and South Lansing and at least once he walked to Ithaca. We have had no trains for five or six days.

One of Frank Moravia's daughters is very sick.

Mrs. Sara Pearce is a little better. Mr. Pearce is up a part of the time.

We have had a bread famine, so many depend upon buying their bread. Well, we will all be glad to hear the whistle of the engine.

Mrs. Howard Beardsley and her daughter Camilla are visiting her sister, Mrs. Kelsey, at Kelloggville.

Mrs. Fred Wilcox who was also there was called home by the sickness of her husband. Mr. Wilcox is better.

Our mail carrier has only missed two days this winter. Mail is always welcome, but especially these days of storm when no one comes in and no one passes.

Mrs. Kate DeCamp still remains very weak.

Pauline Boyles is spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. George Forbes.

March 15—William A. Ozmun, aged 64, died Saturday afternoon at the residence of C. H. Ozmun at North Lansing. He leaves a brother and sister, Dr. I. Davis Ozmun of Rochester and Mrs. W. H. Phillips of Cleveland, O. The funeral was held this morning at 11 o'clock at Baldwin's undertaking rooms in Ithaca.

The North Lansing L. T. L. will meet at the home of Mrs. Dana Singer on Saturday, at 2 o'clock. The Willing Workers and the W. C. T. U. will also serve dinner on Wednesday next at the same place. Following the dinner, the W. C. T. U. will furnish a program. All are invited.

Poplar Ridge.

March 13—Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Wilmore returned Saturday from their trip to New York.

Mrs. Sarah Baker spent last week at Chester Allen's in Sherwood.

Miss Marion Locke suffered an attack of appendicitis last week, but it was decided not to operate.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Brewster are living with her father, J. H. Painter.

Paul Ward expects to move in the Alden Sherman house this week.

Ray Stevenson accidentally discharged his gun while shooting sparrows and removed the nail from his great toe.

There will be another all day educational meeting at Sherwood next Saturday. The other meeting was so much enjoyed, there will no doubt be a larger attendance.

A large flock of wild geese passed over this place Saturday.

We have not a particle of faith left in the Candlemas Day sign. Who could ask for any more cold winter weather than we have had since Feb. 2?

Miss Mary Howland is improving slowly.

March 10—The Ladies' Aid society met with Mrs. C. E. Peckham Tuesday afternoon for the annual business meeting. The following officers were elected for next year: President, Mrs. S. W. Morgan; vice presidents, Mrs. Lizzie A. Hazard, Mrs. J. H. Peckham and Mrs. E. O. Sprague; secretary, Mrs. E. B. Mosher; treasurer, Mrs. D. D. Winn. Supper was served at 6 o'clock to nearly 100 guests.

The second educational rally day will be held at Sherwood Select School Saturday, March 18. Good speakers will be in attendance.

Miss Mabel Sherman is spending two weeks at her home in Levanna.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Wilmore are in New York this week.

Samuel Matthews and daughter Elizabeth of Mecklenburg are guests of his brother, A. E. Matthews.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Dickman of Michigan have moved on the S. W. Morgan farm. Mr. Dickman will work for Mr. Morgan.

An unfortunate accident occurred to a village one day last week, when he dropped his laundry and broke all the bottles. Nothing was left but a string and a wet wrapper and broken glass—Oxford Review.

THE PRINCE OF GRAUSTARK

By
**GEORGE BARR
M'CUTCHEON**

Author of "Graustark,"
"Beverly of Graustark," Etc.

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CHAPTER XIII. The Cat is Away.

ROBIN'S face was glowing with excitement. He put his hands in his trousers pockets and nervously jingled the coins therein, all the while regarding his minister of police with speculative eyes.

At last Robin, without speaking, impulsively held the letter out to the baron, who strode across the room and took it from his hand. Without a word he extracted the single sheet of paper and read what was written thereon:

"My motor will call for you at 3 this afternoon, and we will run out to St. Cloud for tea, at the Pavillon bleu. Mrs. Gaston is spending the day with relatives at Champeigny, and we may as well be nice under the circumstances. If you have another engagement pray do not let it interfere with the pleasure I am seeking."

"Nothing could be more exacting, my dear prince. She signs herself 'B. Guille,' and I am sure she is magnificently beguiling, if you will pardon the play on words."

"It's a jolly little adventure," was all that Robin would say.

The baron was thoughtful. "There is something behind this extraordinary behavior on the part of a lady generally accredited with sense and refinement," said he after a moment. "I think I have it too. She is deliberately putting you to a father severe test."

"Test? What do you mean?"

"She is trying you out, sir. Miss Guille, or possibly Miss Blithers—is taking a genuine risk in order to determine whether you are a real gentleman or only a make believe. She is taking a chance with you. You may call it a jolly little adventure, but I call it the acid test."

Robin laughed. "Thank you, baron. Forewarned is forearmed. I shall remain a gentleman at all cost."

At 3 o'clock a big limousine swung under the porte cochere at the Ritz and a nimble footman hopped down and entered the hotel. Robin was waiting just inside the doors.

"For Mr. Schmidt?" he inquired.

"Oui, m'sieur."

Thrilled by a pleasurable sense of excitement, the Prince of Graustark entered the car.

A delicate perfume lingered in the machine, convincing proof that Miss Guille had left it but a few minutes before its arrival at his hotel. As a matter of fact, she was nearer than he thought, for the car whirled into the Rue de la Paix and stopped at the curb not more than a hundred yards from the Place Vendome.

Once more the nimble footman hopped down and threw open the door. A slender, swift moving figure in a blue linen gown and a wide hat, from which sprang two gorgeous blue plumes, emerged from the door of a diamond merchant's shop, and before Robin could move from his corner, popped into the car and sat down beside him with a nervous little laugh on her lips—red lips that showed rose-like and tempting behind a thick chiffon veil, obviously donned for an excellent reason. The exquisite features of Miss Guille were barely distinguishable beneath the surface of this filmy barrier. The door closed sharply and, almost before the prince had recovered from his surprise, the car glided off in the direction of the Place de l'Opera.

"Isn't it just like an elopement?" cried Miss Guille, and it was quite plain to him that she was vastly pleased with the sprightly introduction to the adventure. Her voice trembled slightly, and she sat up very straight in the wide, comfortable seat.

"Is it really you?" cried Robin, and he was surprised to find that his own voice trembled.

"Oh," she said, with a sudden diffidence, "how do you do? What must you think of me, bouncing in like that and never once speaking to you?"

"I think that you are frightened almost out of your boots," said he boldly.

"No, I'm not," said she resolutely. "I am only conscious of feeling extremely foolish."

"I shouldn't feel that way about standing off for a cup of tea," said he. "It's all quite regular, you know, and is frequently done in the very best circles when the cat's away."

"You see, I couldn't quite scrape up the courage to go directly to the hotel room," she said. "I know several people who are stopping there, and I—well, you won't think in a dreadful way, will you?"

"Not at all," he declared promptly. "You are supposed to get out of the questions to find out up his mind to see if he's really serious. Do you mind?"

"No, I don't," he declared promptly. "You are supposed to get out of the questions to find out up his mind to see if he's really serious. Do you mind?"

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"Isn't it just like an elopement?" cried Miss Guille.

me so completely, so heartlessly, on the day we landed?"

"Because there was no reason why I should act otherwise, Mr. Schmidt," she said, the tremor gone from her voice.

"And yet you take me to St. Cloud for tea," he said pointedly.

"Ah, but no one is to know of this," she cried warmly. "This is a secret, a very secret adventure."

He could not help starting. "And that is just why I am mystified. Why today so very different from yesterday?"

"It isn't," she said. "Doesn't all this prove it?"

He suddenly remembered the baron's shrewd conjecture and let the opportunity to say something banal go by without a word. Perhaps it was a test, after all.

"There are many things I want to speak about, Mr. Schmidt, and—and you know how impossible it is to—to get a moment to oneself when one is being watched like a child, as I am being watched over by dear Mrs. Gaston. You will understand, won't you?"

"Pray do not distress yourself, Miss Guille," he protested. "The last word is spoken. I am too happy to spoil the day by doubting its integrity."

As the car turned into the Boulevard des Capucines Robin suppressed an exclamation of annoyance on beholding Baron Gourou and Dank standing on the curb almost within arm's length of the car as it passed. The former was peering rather intently at the two men on the front seat and evinced little or no interest in the occupants of the passing trolley.

"Wasn't that your friend Mr. Dank?" inquired Miss Guille with interest. He felt that she was chiding him.

"Yes," said he, and then turned for another look at his compatriots. Gourou was jotting something down on his cuff band. The prince mentally promised him something for his pains. "But let us leave dull care behind," he went on easily.

"Won't you be good enough to take off that veil? It seriously obstructs the view."

She complacently shook her head. "It doesn't obstruct mine," she said. "Have you been reading what the papers are saying about your friend Mr. Blithers and his obstreperous daughter, Maud?"

Robin caught his breath. In a flash he suspected an excellent reason for keeping the veil in place. He could now see that it gave her a distinct advantage over him.

"Yes, I see that she positively denies the whole business."

"Likewise the prospective spouse," she added. "Isn't it sickening?"

"By the way, it is reported that she crossed on the steamer with us."

"I am quite certain that she did, Mr. Schmidt," said she.

"You really think so?" he cried, regarding her keenly.

"The man who came to meet me knows her quite well. He is confident that he saw her at Cherbourg."

"I see," said he, and was thoroughly convinced. "I may as well confess to you, Miss Guille, that I also know her when I see her."

"But you told me positively that you had never seen her, Mr. Schmidt," she said quickly.

"I had not seen her up to the second day out on the Jupiter," he explained, enjoying himself immensely.

"It was after that that you—"

"I know," he said, as she hesitated, "but you see I didn't know she was Miss Blithers until sometime after I had met you. There was a challenge in his manner amounting almost to a declaration."

She leaned forward to regard him more intently.

"Is it possible, Mr. Schmidt, that you suspect me of being that horrid, vulgar creature?"

Robin was not to be trapped. There was something in the shadowy eyes that warned him.

"At least I may say that I do not suspect you of being a horrid, vulgar creature," he said evasively.

"You haven't answered my question, Mr. Schmidt."

"Well," he began slowly, "I don't suspect you of being Miss Blithers."

"But you did suspect it?"

"I was pleasantly engaged in speculation. That's all. It is generally be-

lieved that Miss Blithers called under an assumed name—literally, not figuratively."

"Is there any reason why you should imagine that my name is not Guille?"

"Yes. Your luggage is resplendently marked with the second letter in the alphabet—a gory, crimson B."

"I see," she said reflectively. "You examined my luggage, as they say in the customs office. And you couldn't put B and G together, is that it?"

"Obviously."

"If you had taken the trouble to look you would have found an equally resplendent G on the opposite end of each and every trunk, Mr. Schmidt," she said quietly.

"I did not examine your luggage, Miss Guille," said he stiffly. She hadn't told much for him to stand upon. "Rather unique way to put one's initials on a trunk, isn't it?"

"It possesses the virtue of originality," she replied. "I've no doubt that if the gentleman Miss Blithers were to hear of it she'd rush into print and laboring with the largest type that money could buy."

"Oh, how low, Miss Guille," he protested. "It really isn't fair to Miss Blithers. She was justified in following an illustrious example. You forget that the Prince of Graustark was the first to rush into print with a scandal. What else could the poor girl do?"

"Oh, I am not defending the Prince of Graustark. He behaved abominably, rushing into print, as you say. Extremely bad taste, I should call it. Still, I would be willing to make a small wager that the well advertised match comes off in spite of all the denials. Given a determined father, an ambitious mother, a purse filled daughter, and an empty pursed nobleman, and I don't see how the inevitable can be avoided."

Robin's face was flaming. It was with difficulty that he restrained the impulse to put her right in the matter without further ado.

"By the way, what would you have done had you been placed in her position?"

"I think I should have acted quite as independently as she."

"If your father were to pick out a husband for you, whether or no, you would refuse to obey the paternal command?"

"Most assuredly. As a matter of fact, Mr. Schmidt, my father has expressed a wish that I should marry a man who doesn't appeal to me at all."

"And you refuse?"

"Absolutely. Now let us talk of something else. A bas Blithers! Down with the plutocrats! Stamp out the vulgarities! Is there anything else you can suggest?" she cried gaily.

"Long live the Princess Maud!" said he, and doffed his hat. The satirical note in his voice was not lost on her. She started perceptibly and caught her breath. Then she sank back into the corner with a nervous, strained little laugh.

"You think she will marry him?"

"I think as you do about it, Miss Guille," said Robin, and she was silenced.

They had a table in a cool, shady corner of the broad porch overlooking the Place d'Armes and the Seine and its vociferous ferries. To the right runs the gleaming roadway that leads to the hills and glades through which pomp and pride once strode with such fatal arrogance. Blue coated servants attended them on their arrival and watched over them during their stay. It was as if Miss Guille were the fairy princess who had but to wish and her slightest desire was gratified. Her guest, a real prince, marveled not a little at the complete sway she exercised over this somewhat autocratic army of menials. They bowed and scraped and fetched and carried. The magic of Araby could have been no more potent than the spell this beautiful girl cast over the house of Mammou. She laid her finger upon a purse of gold and wished, and lo, the wonders of the magic carpet were repeated.

She had removed her veil, but he was not slow to perceive that she sat with her back to the long stretch of porch.

"Do you prefer this place to Armentouville or the Pallard at Pre Catelein, Miss Guille?" he inquired, quite casually, but with a secret purpose.

"No, it is stupid here, as a rule, and common. Still every one goes to the other places in the afternoon, and I particularly wanted to be as naughty as possible, so I came here today."

"It doesn't strike me, as especially naughty," he remarked.

"Are you going to take me up to the park?"

"Yes, into the Shadows."

"Oh, that's good! I'm sure my imagination will work beautifully when it isn't subdued by all these blue devils. I—Que voulez vous? The question was directed rather sharply to a particularly deferential "blue devil" who stood at his elbow.

"M. Schmidt?"

"Yes, what's this? A letter! 'Pon my soul, how the deuce could any one—' He got no farther, for Miss Guille's action in pulling down her veil and the subsequent spasmodic glance over her shoulder betrayed such an agitated state of mind on her part that his own sensations were checked at the outset.

"There must be some one here who knows you, Mr. Schmidt," she said nervously. "See what it says, please—at once. I—perhaps we should be starting home immediately."

Robin tore open the envelope. A glance showed him that the brief note was from Gourou. A characteristic G served as a signature. As he read, a hard line appeared between his eyes and his expression grew serious.

"It is really nothing, Miss Guille," he said. "A stupid, affected bit of a let-

ter who happens to know me, that's all."

"Who wrote that letter, Mr. Schmidt?" she demanded. Even through the veil he could see that her eyes were wide with—as it alarm or anger?

"A man named Gourou. He is a detective engaged on a piece of work for Mr. Totten."

"Is it a part of his duty to watch your movements?" she asked, leaning forward and reading the note.

"No. He is my friend, however," said Robin steadily. "According to this epistle, it would appear that it is a part of his duty to keep track of you, not me. May I ask why you should be shadowed by two of his kind?"

She did not answer at once. When she spoke it was with a determined effort to maintain her composure.

"I am sorry to have subjected you to all this, Mr. Schmidt. We will depart at once. I find that the cat is never away, so we can't be mice. What a fool I've been." There was something suspiciously suggestive of tears in her soft voice.

"Oh, how low, Miss Guille," he protested. "It really isn't fair to Miss Blithers. She was justified in following an illustrious example. You forget that the Prince of Graustark was the first to rush into print with a scandal. What else could the poor girl do?"

"Oh, I am not defending the Prince of Graustark. He behaved abominably, rushing into print, as you say. Extremely bad taste, I should call it. Still, I would be willing to make a small wager that the well advertised match comes off in spite of all the denials. Given a determined father, an ambitious mother, a purse filled daughter, and an empty pursed nobleman, and I don't see how the inevitable can be avoided."

Robin's face was flaming. It was with difficulty that he restrained the impulse to put her right in the matter without further ado.

"By the way, what would you have done had you been placed in her position?"

"I think I should have acted quite as independently as she."

"If your father were to pick out a husband for you, whether or no, you would refuse to obey the paternal command?"

"Most assuredly. As a matter of fact, Mr. Schmidt, my father has expressed a wish that I should marry a man who doesn't appeal to me at all."

"And you refuse?"

"Absolutely. Now let us talk of something else. A bas Blithers! Down with the plutocrats! Stamp out the vulgarities! Is there anything else you can suggest?" she cried gaily.

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ter quite clear to the pursued that the car containing their followers had been successfully eluded. For some time there had been a worried look in the prince's eyes. Once he undertook to remonstrate with his fair companion.

"My dear Miss Guille, we'll land in jail if we keep up this hair raising speed. There wouldn't be any fun in that, you know."

"Pooh! I'm not afraid of the police. They—why, what's the matter? Oh, goodness!"

The car had come to a somewhat abrupt stop. Two policemen, dismounted from their bicycles, formed an insurmountable obstruction. They were almost in the shade of the Trocadero.

"Do not be alarmed," whispered Robin to the fast peeling girl, into whose eyes the most abject misery had leaped at the sight of the two officers.

The police officers came up to the window with their little notebooks.

"I regret, m'sieur, that we shall be obliged to conduct yourself and mademoiselle to the office of a magistrate. Under the new regulations set forth in the order of last May, motorists may be given a hearing at once. I regret to add that m'sieur has been exceeding the speed limit. A complaint came in but a few minutes ago from the Porte de la Muette, and we have been ordered to intercept the car. You may follow us to the office of the magistrate, m'sieur. It will soon be over, mademoiselle."

In a very few minutes the procession arrived at a low, formidable looking building on a narrow side street. The cavalcade of policemen dismounted and stood at attention while mademoiselle and monsieur got down from the car and followed a polite person in uniform through the doors.

An instant later they were ushered into a fair sized room on the left of the hall, where they were commanded to sit down. A lot of chairs stood about the room, filling it to the farthest corners, while at the extreme end was the judge's bench.

"I'd like to have a word in private with the magistrate," said the Prince of Graustark to one of the attendants.

"Impossible!" he said, lifting his eyebrows in an expression of extreme amazement. "It is impos—"

"I should have anticipated this, Mr. Schmidt," she said ruefully. "It is just the sort of thing my father would do."

"You seem to take it calmly enough."

"I am quite used to it. I would be worth a great deal to any enterprising person who made it his business to steal me. There is no limit to the ransom he could demand."

"You alarm me," he declared. "No doubt these worthy guardians look upon me as a kidnaper. I am inclined to shiver."

"All's well that ends well," quoth she, pulling on her gloves. "I shall restore you safely to the bosom of the Ritz, and that will be the end of it."

"I almost wish that some one would kidnap you, Miss Guille. It would afford me the greatest pleasure in the world to snatch you from their clutches. Your father would be saved paying the ransom, but I should have to be adequately rewarded. I fancy, however, that he wouldn't mind paying the reward I should hold out for."

"I am quite sure he would give you anything you were to ask for, Mr. Schmidt," said she gaily. "You would be reasonable, of course."

"I might ask for the most precious of his possessions," said he, leaning forward to look directly into eyes that wavered and refused to meet his.

"Curiosity almost makes me wish that I might be kidnaped. I should then find out what you consider to be his most precious possession," she said, and her voice was perilously low.

"I think I could tell you in advance," said he, his eyes shining.

"I—I prefer to find it out in my own way, Mr. Schmidt," she stammered hurriedly. Her confusion was immensely gratifying to him. There is no telling what might have happened to the Prince of Graustark at that moment if an obsequious attendant had not intervened with the earthly information that the car was waiting.

The car shot across the bridge and was speeding on its way toward the Bois when Robin ventured a glance behind. Through the little window in the back of the car he saw a big, swift moving automobile not more than a quarter of a mile in the rear.

"Would you like to verify the report of my friend Gourou?" he asked, his voice quick with exhilaration.

She knelt with one knee upon the seat and peered back along the road.

"There they are!" she cried. She threw the veil back over her hat as she resumed her seat in the corner. Her eyes were fairly dancing with excitement. The warm red lips were parted and she was breathing quickly. Suddenly she laid her hand over her heart as if to check its lively thumping. "Isn't it splendid! We are being pursued—actually chased by the manhunters of Paris! Oh, I was never so happy in my life. Isn't it great?"

"It is glorious!" he cried exultantly. "Shall I tell the chauffeur to hit it up a bit? Let's make it a real chase?"

"Yes, do! We'll see if we can give them the slip; isn't that what you call it?"

Robin gave hurried directions through the speaking tube to the attentive footman.

Miss Guille then took command of the fight. She called out the instructions to the driver, and her knowledge of the intricate routes through the park stood them well in hand. It was

rapping on the judge's desk reduced the remainder of the sentence to a delicate whisper—"ble, m'sieur."

"Will you conduct me to a telephone booth?" whispered Miss Guille tearfully.

A thunderous pounding on the bench interrupted her.

"Attend!" came in a sharp, uncompromising voice from the bench.

"What is the delay? This is no time to think. All that should have been done before. Step forward. Sergeant, see that the prisoners step forward."

Robin slipped his arm through Miss Guille's, expecting her to droop heavily upon it for support. To his surprise she drew herself up, disengaged herself and walked straight up to the bench, without fear or hesitation.

"Will you be so kind as to raise your veil, madam?" spoke the court.

She promptly obeyed. He leaned forward with sudden interest. The prosecutor blinked and abruptly oyar-came the habitual inclination to appear bored. Such ravishing beauty had never before found its way into that little courtroom.

"State your name, mademoiselle," said the prosecutor.

Miss Guille lowered her head for an instant. Robin could see that her lip was quivering.

"My name is—oh, is there no way to avoid publicity?" she sighed miserably—the publicity that—

"I regret, mademoiselle, that there is no alternative"—began the judge, to be interrupted by the banging of the courtroom door. He looked up, glaring at the offender with ominous eyes. The polite attendant from the outer corridor was advancing in great haste. He was not only in haste, but vastly perturbed. He thrust into the hand of the judge a slip of paper, at the same time gasping something that might have been mistaken for an appeal for pardon.

"The man hunters!" exclaimed Robin. "By jove, we didn't lose them after all."

"To the Ritz, Pierre," she cried out sharply. Robin once more seemed perturbed and anxious.

Her nervousness increased as they sped down the Champs Elysees and across the Place de la Concorde. He

but which more "lucky was nothing of the sort."

The magistrate was impressed. He took up the slip of paper and read what was written thereon. He was guilty of a start. Then he cleared his throat and beamed upon them in a most friendly fashion.

Robin grasped the situation in a flash. His own identity had been revealed to the judge. It was not likely that the daughter of William Blithers could create such lively interest in a French court of justice, so it must be that Gourou or Quinox had come to the rescue. The court would not think of fining a prince of the royal blood, law or no law.

"M'sieur, mademoiselle, will you be so good as to resume your seats? An extraordinary condition has arisen. I shall be obliged to investigate."

He descended from the bench and hurried into the corridor, followed closely by the prosecutor and the advocate, both of whom almost trod on his heels.

"I fancy my friends have heard of our plight, Mr. Schmidt," she said, quite composedly. "We will be released in a very few minutes."



Sofia, the Bulgarian Capital. No city in the east has undergone such a magic transformation as Sofia. Prior to the emancipation of the Bulgars it was a small Turkish town of 20,000, with narrow, dirty streets. There was practically no trade, and the people were in a hideous state of poverty. The city which has now risen up has a population of about 125,000 and is rapidly becoming one of the best in eastern Europe. Architecturally it has no more claim to respect than is at first apparent. The streets, which are well paved and beautifully clean, are so narrow for the adequate display of the fine proportions of the czar's palace, the National theater, the general postoffice, the war office, the Bulgarian National bank, the William Gladstone High School for Boys, the Grand Hotel de Bulgaria, the National Agricultural bank, the Sobranje and many other public buildings which are of fine masonry. The ecclesiastical edifices are of remarkable beauty, especially the new cathedral.—Review of Review.

Soy Beans a Human Food. Soy bean flour may be used much the same way as cornmeal. Although the crop has been grown in America for a quarter of a century, says the Farm and Home, it has been used only for a stock feed, while in China and Japan it has been used for human food for many centuries.

Practically the only use made of soy bean flour so far in this country is in certain types of illness where it is desirable to limit the amount of starch in the diet. Flour made from ripe soy beans, although rich in protein and oil, contains little or no starch. This, mixed with wheat flour, therefore increases the protein content and lowers the starch content, while the bread is very similar in appearance to ordinary wheat bread. When more than 25 per cent soy bean flour is used the character of the bread or cakes is materially altered.

Ancient Use of a Kiss. A Roman woman in the ancient time was not allowed to drink wine except it were simple raisin wine, and, however she might relish strong drinks, she could not indulge even by stealth—first, because she was never intrusted with the key of the wine cellar and, second, because she was obliged daily to greet with a kiss all her own as well as her husband's male representatives, down even to second cousins, and as she knew not when or where she might meet them she was forced to be wary and abstain altogether, for had she tasted but a drop the small world had betrayed her. So strict were the old Romans in this respect that a certain Ignatius Mercurius is said to have slain his wife because he caught her at the wine cask—a punishment which was not deemed excessive by Romans, who absolved the husband of the crime of murder.

Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. For real cases of Kidney and Bladder troubles, by restoring right action of stomach, liver and bowels, overcoming indigestion and constipation, dangers (Auto-intoxication); that Kidneys and Bladder are aided, the blood purified, Unbroken record of wonderful success. Write Kennedy Co., Rosend, N. Y., for free trial. Large bottles, all druggists.

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Anti-liquor Column

WHAT SALOONS MEAN. (From Uhrichville (O.) Chronicle.) Saloons mean shacks, sin, swarms, snakes, shame, spasms, stumps, scum, slums, strife, stripes, schisms, shrouds, sots, snoring, sorrow, sighing, squabbles, shortages, shooting, sourness, slaughter, sickness, swindling, scrapping, sadness, scripping, savagery, suffering, sacrifice, soggy, snoring, stagnation, seediness, selfishness, slavery, shiftlessness, slothfulness, sclerosis, submergence, staggering, sullensness, saturation, scurrility, slovenliness and spoliation.

MINNESOTA BREWERY SLUMP

Falling Off Attributed to Closing of Saloons by Various Methods. St. Paul, Minn.—The brewery business in Minnesota is in the dumps, and from the malt standpoint the situation is getting worse all the time.

During the past few months fifty-five counties in this state have held local option elections, and forty-four of them voted dry.

Then the closing of the saloons under the Chippewa treaty of 1855 has added to the misery of the rum-sellers and has been a corresponding relief to the people.

The brewery at Bemidji is closed on account of the Indian treaty law, and the breweries at East Grand Forks, Crookston and Fergus Falls are keeping open merely to dispose of their stocks on account of county option. The business of the breweries at Brainerd, Alexandria and Long Prairie is diminishing.

The breweries in the Twin Cities are selling the normal quantities. Receipts for August in the office of the collector of internal revenue in the state were \$345,957.97, an increase of \$138,774.74 over the receipts in August, 1914, but the bulk of the increase is accounted for by the war tax and the new special taxes effective since August, 1914.

The gross receipts in August from the beer tax were \$221,000 against \$173,000 in August last year. The rate of taxation, however, has been raised from \$1 to \$1.50 a barrel.

The consumption of beer last month was 147,330 barrels against 173,000 barrels in August, 1914.

ANOTHER BEER DROP.

Output in Missouri Falling Off, Says State Inspection Department. Jefferson City, Mo.—There has been a tremendous slump in the manufacture of beer for sale in Missouri, according to the reported collections by the state beer inspection department.

The receipts for July show the loss of approximately 100,000 barrels, and receipts for the month of August show a loss of 25,000 barrels. The comparison is made with corresponding months last year.

The loss of revenue to the state during the two months this year is about \$20,000. The collections for August amounted to \$44,228.32, which was \$5,000 less than was collected August a year ago, and July of the present year showed a loss of \$15,000 as compared with July, 1914.

The state beer inspector assigns three causes—growth of prohibition territory, unusually cool weather and scarcity of money on the part of beer drinkers.

TWENTY STATES NOW DRY.

Anti Prohibit Having Half of the Union Within Two Years. Washington.—The Anti-saloon league of the United States announced that twenty states are now dry. The list includes Maine, Kansas, North Dakota, Utah, Oklahoma, Minnesota, North Carolina, Tennessee, West Virginia, Arizona, Colorado, Oregon, Washington, Alabama, Arkansas, Idaho, Iowa, Virginia, South Carolina and Georgia.

The anti-saloon forces are at work on many other states, and the prediction is now freely made by them that within the next two years one-half the states will be in the dry column.

Like woman suffrage, prohibition against the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors is making progress by way of the states rather than by way of the national government.

"AN ENEMY OF THE PEOPLE."

John B. Lennon, Treasurer of American Federation of Labor, Brands Saloons. Chicago, Ill.—In a recent utterance regarding the relations between labor and the saloon, John B. Lennon, treasurer of the American Federation of Labor, declared:

Who can deny that the liquor traffic is driving men and women to work in factories, workhouses and worksheds who ought not to be there, and boys and girls into industrial life who should be in the school or on the playground? The liquor traffic tends to decrease wages, never to increase them. The use of alcohol makes men less skillful and drives men to lower scales of employment and reward. Every cent spent in the liquor business is wasted. There is no redeeming feature in the saloon. Go anywhere, its influence is felt and you see the demoralization it brings. The saloon is the enemy of the people.

The liquor traffic has never coined an honest dollar. Other dishonest concerns are dissolved by law. Why not this?

HOW WIDE IS A ROAD?

Wash Wants Land Upon Which Woods

In the middle states a road is four rods wide—sixty-six feet—says the Country Gentleman. It is made so by decree of the government survey. Of course any man who is reasonably sober can drive a small automobile comfortably on a strip of land one rod wide. If two men are quite sober they can pass safely on one rod of road. Indeed, the makers of macadam for state roads rarely pretend to build roads more than eighteen feet wide, of which the marginal two feet may be counted for salvage.

A farm wagon is four feet eight inches wide from wheel to wheel—call it five feet for good measure. Add one foot for hubs, and still three such vehicles can be placed abreast in the eighteen foot road. In the four rod government highway with a little



UNUSED SPACES SERVE TO GROW WEEDS.

crowding, one dozen farm wagons could be set side by side in single rank.

It sounds extravagant and it is. Each mile of government roadway contains eight acres of land. Much of it is perfectly good land, capable of growing 500 bushels of corn to the acre. Counting one rod as enough for proper road use, six acres in each mile are pure waste. Thousands of miles of the best highways in England, France and Germany are only one rod wide, but if that seems too stingy for your Uncle Samuel call it two rods for us, and we are still throwing away four acres on each mile. Multiply these figures for the state of Iowa by the 104,000 miles of public road and we have 416,000 acres of the best farming land in the world just wasted. In Kansas, where the same system prevails, the government surveyors have been able to divert 393,200 more acres from proper use to nothing at all.

This unused space serves only to grow weeds. The roadsides are often the greatest weed museum in a good farming country. Each year they produce enough seed to keep the neighboring farms perpetually supplied. In some places, to be sure, the owners of adjoining fields take into their own hands the care of the roadsides. They mow the weeds. Sometimes they even grow hay in place of weeds and mow that. Occasionally one plows the idle roadside and plants it to corn along with the abutting field.

It isn't his land, to be sure, but ought it not to be? Some day we shall learn in America the simple lesson learned long ago in older lands—that when a road is wide enough to carry the traffic it need not be any wider. Then we can economize on road maintenance and convert to the uses of agriculture many thousands of acres now ingloriously idle.

Texas Plans Highway.

The good road building movement which has swept the south since the inauguration of the Dixie Highway association movement has spread into Texas with the same feverish activity and interest that has been displayed further east. So Texas has become the interest in Texas that the Texas Good Roads association, just as did the Dixie Highway association, has found it necessary to assume an attitude of "strict neutrality" in the selection of the route for highways which it plans to build.

A new highway will be known as the San Antonio-Houston highway. The first link to be completed is to be a part of the southern national highway. So warm has been the competition between the various points between the two termini of the highway that the Texas association has deemed it advisable to issue a card stating its position of "strict neutrality." It must be said for the Texas association, however, that it has gone the other highway association in Dixie way better, in that it has been able to capitalize the enthusiasm of the different competing sections to enormous advantage.

The plan of the Texas road builders has been to designate three tentative routes between San Antonio and Houston. It is up to the sections through which these routes pass to complete them. The first of these routes satisfactorily completed will be named as the official route and will be formally designated as the southern national route.

New Shell Road in Texas.

Beaumont and Kountze, Tex., soon will be connected by a shell road to cost \$75,000. The road already is shelled from Pine Island bayou to Beaumont. A highway commission has been selected to act in conjunction with the commissioners' court in the expenditure of this \$75,000.

SPURNS \$40,000 AS "TAINTED"

Woman Who Makes \$300 a Year Refuses a Fortune.

CALLS HER UNCLE A MISER

Says He Made the Money by Grinding the Poor and She Cannot Reconcile Her Principles to Accept It—Refuses 'Had No Love For Any One and Had Never Extended a Helping Hand.

In a boxlike little room in Greenwich village, in the heart of New York city, Miss Edith Kitching is working away cheerily. The apartment is her workshop, living room and kitchen combined.

On the floor in one corner is a pan of apples. A trunk, a bookcase and a few articles of furniture almost fill the room. Against the wall are a couch fashioned of rough pine boards and the blankets which go with it to make a bed.

The little woman's hair is streaked with gray. She wears a simple poncho of heavy gray material and sandals. She must be forty or more, but her freshly colored face is young.

And this is the woman who turned down \$40,000 left by a reclusive uncle because it was "tainted." She has absolutely and finally refused to touch the money, preferring to live according to her principles and within the limitations of a \$300 a year income.

The "second floor front" at No. 24 Bank street, where Miss Kitching lives, is far from palatial. But Miss Kitching forgot her surroundings while she told about her life work and why she had to spurn the money which would keep her in comfort.

Uncle Died Last November.

The money was left to her by Francis F. Ripley, an uncle, who died Nov. 11 at No. 80 State street, Brooklyn. It was not left by will, but by assignment. The rest of the reclusive's \$200,000 fortune was left to friends and Brooklyn institutions.

"There is nothing unusual about what I have done," said Miss Kitching. "I could not take the money and preserve my self respect. So I have placed the whole estate in the hands of a trust company.

"It is a long story. My uncle was a coward and a miser. He lived by himself, and never in his life did he ever show any love toward any human being. For forty years he worked as a clerk in the Bank of New York and hoarded his money. He denied himself all pleasures in order to save every cent. He was the worst type of miser it is possible to meet.

"Three times in his life he was engaged to be married. Each time the engagement was broken. But the women kept their holds over him, and that explains the assignments to the charitable institutions. He never cared a whit for any of them. His life had no charity in it. It consisted in grinding down every one with whom he came in contact.

Tells of Her Life Work.

"As for me, all my life has been devoted to one work, the education of the working classes. I was a pupil of Thomas Davidson, the great educator. I worked with him for eight years. Since I was three years old I have traveled over every continent of the globe. I just returned from Europe a few months ago.

"Could I reconcile my principles to accepting this money under such disgraceful conditions? I don't see how. If the money had been willed to me I would have used it to make reparation for some of the wrong which my uncle did. I should have had it all for this purpose.

"He was too cowardly to do that. He had no love for me or any one else. I am writing a book, and \$300 a year isn't much, but I much prefer that to his money.

"My teacher, Thomas Davidson, in one of his books said, 'Do not pursue wealth, position or popularity.' I am following out that dictum in my life. I hope some day to start a real university where working people can be educated. The present colleges are not democratic; they are aristocratic in every sense.

"That is my only thought. I have forgotten about the money. I don't care what becomes of it.

And Miss Kitching went back to her writing in her boxlike room.

FIND AN ANCIENT FORT.

Yale Archaeologists Bare Old Ruins in the Andes.

An ancient fortification, declared to be more remarkable from an engineering viewpoint than the pyramids of Egypt, has been discovered in the Andes, according to G. W. Monkell, a member of the Yale and Geographical society expeditions to Peru.

Mr. Monkell said the archeologists had discovered apparent evidences of a pre-Aztec civilization which flourished about the eighth century. Excavations made forty-five miles from Cuzco, Peru, revealed the fortification. It is an enormous edifice, Mr. Monkell said, composed of stones weighing thirty and forty tons, which had been transferred from a quarry across a river and carried up a steep mountain side.

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THE GENOA TRIBUNE

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

Friday Morning, Mar. 17, 1916

The Country School Child.
(Public Health Hint No. 85.)

As a general rule the official care of the health of school children varies directly with the density of the population. That there has of late years been a vast improvement in many, if not most of the smaller schools, cannot be denied. That there is room for still greater improvement is equally true. Whether the solution of this problem lies in the consolidation of school districts with proper facilities for transportation to and from school, or in some other plan, must be left to the future, each peculiar community having its own needs, which must be taken into account by the school authorities.

Even the best equipped schools cannot overcome the damage to the health of children wrought in ignorant and careless home surroundings, but conscientious and well informed parents can largely counterbalance the sanitary inefficiency of poorly equipped schools. Too much responsibility for the physical and moral welfare of the children is placed on the school, which would be better assumed in the homes.

Certain prime essentials to the good health of school children include the following:

8 to 9 hours' sleep every night in a cool, well ventilated room, with the window open at the top and the bedroom door closed.

Arising in the morning in time for a thorough cleansing of the whole body, and a comfortable breakfast which should include fruit, a well-cooked cereal and milk.

Attention to the bowels before leaving for school. The value of regular habits in this regard cannot be overestimated.

A digestible and nourishing lunch. Money given to children for this purpose is usually spent in pies, cakes and candies. In some communities a single hot dish has been provided for the children through co-operation between the school board and the parents. The effect upon the children has been excellent.

Regulation of the hours for outdoor exercise as well as those spent in study.

Keeping at home until they are well, children showing the slightest signs of acute illness, for their own sake and that of other children.

Study your child's associates. Children at this age are as receptive to evil as to good, and cleanliness of mind as well as of the body should be taught in the home.

Co-operate with, and find out the needs of the teacher. Many things can and will be done to improve conditions within and without the small school if the parents of the neighborhood will interest themselves in the subject. Only by this means are there to be found scattered here and there throughout the state, little schools that are a delight to the eye, a pleasure for the pupils to attend, and an evidence of a progressive and intelligent public spirit.

Alcohol and Pneumonia.

The United States Public Health Service brands strong drink as the most efficient ally of pneumonia. It declares that alcohol is the handmaiden of the disease which produces ten per cent of the deaths in the United States. This is no exaggeration. We have known for a long time that indulgence in alcoholic liquors lowers the individual vitality, and that the man who drinks is peculiarly susceptible to pneumonia. The United States Public Health Service is a conservative body. It does not engage in alarmist propaganda. In following out the line of its official duties it has brought forcefully to the general public a fact which will bear endless repetition. The liberal and continuous user of alcoholic drinks will do well to heed this warning, particularly at this season of the year when the gruesome death toll from pneumonia is being doubled.

An English school teacher one day took France as the subject of the geography lesson. "In this terrible war," she said, "who is our principal ally?" "France," came the chorus. "Right," said the teacher. "And now can any one of you give me the name of a town in France?" "Somewhere," promptly shouted one

Atwater.

March 14—William Shakespeare spent Sunday at the home of his parents in Auburn.

Mrs. Paul Faba and son Karl spent several days of last week in Ithaca. The auction of Allie Palmer was well attended. Mr. Palmer and family soon move to Belltown in the house belonging to Wesley Coon. We are sorry to lose them from our neighborhood.

Robert Buckley and family will work the farm vacated by Mr. Palmer.

John Westmiller will work for Clarence Hollister the coming year.

Willard Powers was pleasantly surprised on Wednesday night of last week, by a sleighload of young people and also several single rigs. The evening passed with much enjoyment. The guests were obliged to stay until daylight in order to get through the roads.

The Rebekah Dramatic club practiced at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Snyder Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Lamphere have moved to Ithaca.

Miss Jennie Snyder spent the week-end in Auburn. Her nephew, Master Eugene Thompson, returned with her to spend some time with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Snyder.

Mr. and Mrs. John Parker will move to the Arthur Close farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvy Butts will work the north farm of Arthur Slocum the coming year.

Miss Ruth Haskin attended the teacher's meeting in Auburn Friday of last week.

Miss Cora Goodyear was in Auburn Saturday.

S. S. Goodyear is in very poor health at present.

Edgar O'Hara lost a valuable horse Monday of this week.

Meeting of Teachers.

Four superintendents' districts in Cayuga county were represented at a convention of rural and village school teachers held in the Court House at Auburn Friday last. Nearly 150 teachers heard talks in which they received instruction on medical inspection, teaching as a profession, and obedience, voluntary and involuntary. Dr. F. A. Owens, principal of the Training School at Cortland Normal; Doctor Howe of Albany, who has charge of the medical inspection of schools in New York State; and Rev. L. N. Sirrell, pastor of the First Baptist church of Auburn were the principal speakers.

Dr. A. C. Thompson, formerly superintendent of schools in Auburn and at present principal of Brockport Normal school, was expected, but did not arrive owing to the storm.

Dist. Supt. Springer and the teachers of this district living near the Short Line were unable to attend the meeting as the Short Line was tied up by the big storm.

How to Hang Bird Houses.

Bird houses may be put up any time in the year, but the best time is before spring migration in March, April and May. After the bird houses are built, it is necessary to have them hung properly, of the birds will not use them. Bird houses, when fastened to the side or a building or tree, should always be hung vertically, or with the upper part projecting a little in the direction of the opening. If this is not done, the rain will beat in and drown the young birds. This opening should face the east or southeast. A shady place is best. Never fasten the house so that the hot sunshine can strike the opening.

Jesse G. Corey.

Jesse G. Corey, a well known resident of the town of Venice, died Sunday evening at the home of his son, Thaddeus Corey, aged 69 years. Mr. Corey had resided for many years in the neighborhood of the village of Ledyard.

Surviving are two sons, Thaddeus and Walter Corey. The wife of the deceased died about a year ago.

The funeral took place at 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon from the Methodist church at Ledyard, with which Mr. Corey had long been identified.

Ledyard Study Club.

On Wednesday afternoon, March 22, the Ledyard Cornell Study club will meet at the home of Mrs. W. W. Minard. The meeting will be on "Poultry" and rolcall will be some New York State inventor.

Subscribe for the home paper to

Auction Sale.

Fred D. Ellis will sell at public auction at his residence 1 mile west and 1-2 mile north of Ledyard post-office on Thursday, March 23, at 12 o'clock, 2 horses, 10 head cattle, McCormick manure spreader, Planet Jr. two-rowed cultivator, Johnston rake, Osborne 17-tooth harrow, 3-section Wood harrow, LeRoy plow, top buggy, lumber wagon, truck wagon, hay rigging, bobs, harnesses, quantity clover hay, quantity alfalfa, oats and barley mixed; 50 Plymouth Rock hens, 50 Black Minorca hens, also some household goods.

Stephen Myers, auctioneer.

The auction sale of Archie Smith which was advertised for Monday, March 6, had to be postponed to Monday, March 20, at his residence, one mile east of King Ferry and 3 miles west of Genoa, at 1 o'clock. 10 horses, 20 head of cattle, Berkshire brood sow, 2 lumber wagons, heavy spring wagon, open buggy, top buggy, cutter, 3 sets heavy double harnesses, single harness, fanning mill, corn sheller, 2 LeRoy plows, spring tooth harrow, land roller, John Deere hay loader, 10-ft horse rake, 9-ft. Champion rake, mower, 2-horse cultivator, 50 White Leghorn hens, 100 bu. seed barley, 200 bu. ears of corn, 25 bu. seed buckwheat, 2 hay rriggings, stack of straw, some household goods.

Stephen Myers, auctioneer.

Postponed auction at the Christopher Hoyt farm, 1 1/2 miles west of Moravia village, to Tuesday, March 21, at 10 o'clock sharp, good work horse, 50 White Leghorn pullets, 100 White Leghorn hens, 2 chicken brood houses, International manure spreader, Farmers' Favorite drill, Buckeye mower, set light bobs, top buggy, 2 open buggies, platform spring wagon, harnesses, roller, harrows, plows, lumber wagon, 1-horse lumber wagon, cultivators, rake, 2 cutters, 5 tons hay, 5 bu. seed potatoes, 20 bu. apples, quantity oats and buckwheat, quantity lumber, and numerous other tools; also a quantity household goods. Lunch served at noon. Stephen Myers, auctioneer.

Mrs. Christopher Hoyt, Mrs. Bert Pierce, A. T. Hoyt.

Great Antiquity of Florida.

For many years the origin of the peninsula of Florida has been the subject of speculation among scientists. Some sixty years ago the great naturalist Louis Agassiz advanced the hypothesis that the greater part of the peninsula had been produced during comparatively recent times by successive growth of coral reefs along its southern margin, which has thus been extended farther and farther into the waters of the Gulf. A few years later Joseph LeConte restated this view of the organic origin of Florida and suggested that the work of corals has been largely supplemented by mud and other sediments dropped by the Gulf Stream.

This hypothesis was generally accepted as correct for many years, but in 1881 Prof. Eugene A. Smith discovered that the greater part of the peninsula of Florida is underlain at no great depth by limestones which are not the work of corals and which were formed long before the recent epoch.

For the last 34 years these fundamental rocks of Florida, often called the Ocala limestone, have been thought to be nearly equivalent in age to the Vicksburg limestone of Mississippi and Alabama and have been called the Vicksburg group. A short time ago C. Wythe Cooke, of the United States Geological Survey, discovered that the Ocala or so-called Vicksburg limestone of Florida contains many fossil remains of sea shells of the same species that occur in the marls near Jackson, Miss., and that are known to have become extinct before the rocks at Vicksburg were deposited. It therefore appears that the Ocala limestone is of about the same age as the Jackson formation and is considerably older than has heretofore been supposed. Instead of being of recent origin, as was thought by Agassiz and LeConte, the Floridian plateau was in existence during the Eocene era—probably two million years ago.

Dance at Groton March 17.

The Conger Hose Co., No. 2, of Groton, N. Y., will have a masquerade ball on St. Patrick's night, March 17, to which all are invited. Be sure to come early and get in the grand march. It will be an all night dance and all you can eat. A dollar is the bill. No costumer. Masks on sale at Conger's store. Prizes for best costumes.

Special Notices.

Send in your orders for vigorous day-old chicks and eggs, for April and early May delivery.

W. H. Purdy, Venice Center, 34w9 Miller phone.

COWS WANTED—I have an order for two carloads of cows, one carload must be fresh or nearby springers; the others due not later than June 3. If you have any, call or phone. F. L. Palmer, Moravia, 34w2 Miller phone.

Pratt's Lice Killers, Animal Regulator, Poultry Regulator and all Pratt's Preparations are valuable at this time. Inquire about the guarantee. J. S. Banker, Genoa.

THE HILAND S. C. W. Leghorn Farm at Ledyard will furnish you with day-old chicks at \$10 per hundred. Eggs for hatching \$4 per hundred, also custom hatching. In fact it has all of those good points that people talk about—everything but trap nests. Pens are mated with the Gibson & Barron strain proxy to all others. In order to get some money makers try a few hundred of these baby chicks this season. Place your order early and not get disappointed this season. Phone 11F12 Poplar Ridge Central. 33w6

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred Guernsey bull calf, two weeks old. Will have him registered and papers transferred. Frank H. Corey, King Ferry, 33w2

FOR SALE—5-passenger Ford car in first class condition, good tires. 27tf George Smith, Genoa.

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

FOR RENT—30 acres land on the Connell farm. Further particulars from J. H. Cruthers, Genoa. 31tf Richard Pollard.

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

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.

Grangers Ask for Suffrage Bill.

The New York State Grange which has put itself on record ever since its inception as believing in equal political rights for both men and women, has just reiterated its position. Believing that the Suffrage amendment was defeated at the last election by a really small majority and, mainly, because "of the large number of other unpopular amendments submitted to the voters," the State Grange has resolved that its Legislative Committee be instructed to favor a bill providing for a resubmission and to work for its passage. This resolution, which originated in the Fayetteville Grange, was adopted unanimously by the State Grange.

Experienced.

"My cross-examination didn't seem to worry you much," said the famous lawyer to the witness after the trial. "Have you had any previous experience?" "Just a little," replied the witness, sarcastically. "I have six children."

Go After Business

in a business way—the advertising way. An ad in this paper offers the maximum service at the minimum cost. It reaches the people of the town and vicinity you want to reach.

Try It—It Pays

Stop the Pain and Agony.

Thousands of People have learned that the simplest and easiest treatment for a troublesome corn is the application of a Raccoon Plaster and they can now be obtained at nearly every drug store in the United States. Never again use a razor, knife or file to stop the pain and agony. It is dangerous and unnecessary. Sample mailed free if you write, Raccoon, Lefloy, N. Y.

READ AN ENJOYABLE NOVEL

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

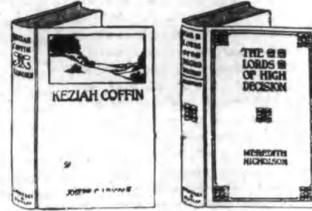


- The Lords of High Decision... Nicholson
- The Man Higher Up... Henry Russell Miller
- The Native Born... I. A. R. Wylie
- Son of the Wind... Lucia Chamberlain
- Keziah Coffin... Joseph C. Lincoln
- Through the Wall... Cleveland Moffett
- The Social Buccaneer... Frederic S. Isham
- Romah... Myra Kelly
- Options... O. Henry
- First Love... Marie Van Vorst
- The Steering Wheel... Robert A. Mason
- 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

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There is no better bread flour made.
We also have the *Magnolia* for pastry.
MILLER PHONE C. J. WHEELER, Genoa, N. Y.

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Kathryn M. Flynn
Has just returned from New York and is now showing the most exquisite models in Imported and American Hats and Millinery
All eminently suitable for early spring wear. You are cordially invited to view this wonderful display.
95 GENESEE ST. UP STAIRS AUBURN, N. Y.

EXCLUSIVE SPRING FASHIONS

IN MILLINERY AND DRESSES
READY FOR YOUR APPROVAL
Smart Hats which are totally unlike those elsewhere and at most moderate prices.
Suits in Checks, Plain Colors and beautifully trimmed None like them elsewhere in Auburn. Prices \$15 to \$75.
Coats with wonderful style. Prices \$10 to \$50.
Blouses \$1.00 and up.
Gordon Silk Hosiery 50c and \$1.00 all colors.
REMEMBER "YOU PAY NO MORE AT
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145 Genesee St., - Auburn, N. Y.

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

Village and Vicinity News.

—To-day is St. Patrick's day.

—Brook trout season opens the first day of April this year.

—Mrs. J. F. Brown returned Monday from East Genoa where she had been spending some time with friends.

—Mr. Bertrand Buck and Miss Martha VanOstrand of East Lansing were Sunday guests of Ernest B. Mead and family.

—The total snowfall for February was 27.8 inches; there were four sleet storms and one foggy day, and only four clear days.

—Subscribers who change residence about April 1 should inform the publisher when and where they want their mail sent.

—Mrs. J. H. Cruthers, who has been ill with diphtheria for nearly two weeks, is improving and her throat is clearing up nicely.

—M. G. Shapero went to Syracuse last week Wednesday evening, and as Genoa has been snowbound for the past week, he has not returned.

—The last entertainment of our course, announced for Wednesday evening, did not materialize as the Henrys could not get here. Wednesday's storm was quite general throughout the state.

—Bills announce that the Ithaca White Sox will come to Genoa to play the Baraca B. B. team Saturday evening. Skating after the game until 12 o'clock. Piano music.—adv.

—Robins were seen in this village Tuesday. There are no snowfalls to obstruct aerial highways, evidently. This section could have made good use of an aeroplane for mail service during the past ten days.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Bennett of Venice Center have issued invitations to the wedding of their daughter, Miss Gertrude Lucy Bennett, to Mr. I. Ray Clark at their home, on Wednesday evening, March 22, at 6 o'clock.

—The quarantine on the Tilton house was raised on Wednesday, by Health Officer Hatch and the house has been thoroughly fumigated, although no one has been ill. Misses Elsie and Ruth Tilton will attend school again next week.

—While Wm. Booker was at Atwater's sawmill in this village Monday morning, where he was having some logs sawed, his left hand received quite a bad cut. He went to Dr. Skinner's office to have the injury dressed and it required several stitches to close the cut.

—The Genoa Ladies' Aid society will hold an afternoon meeting at the home of Mrs. F. C. Hagin on Tuesday, March 21. A warm supper will be served, beginning at 5:30 o'clock at 15 cents each. A large attendance is desired. Everybody cordially invited.

—Genoa and this section have been snowbound for the past ten days. The sun has shone two days during that time and the rest of the time it has stormed. No trains have been over the Short Line since Wednesday night, March 8, and the railroad is most assuredly having a hard time and at great expense. The road was cleared as far as Merrifield Monday, but owing to ice on the track the snowplow and one engine were derailed on Tuesday, so that no further progress could be made that day. A Lehigh Valley wrecking outfit was secured and righted things up, but the continuous snowfall and strong winds have filled the cuts day after day, until it seems impossible to tell just when the road can be cleared. Probably the country through which the Short Line runs, at least for 10 or 12 miles south of Auburn, is as bad a snow country as can be found in Central New York, and there are many deep cuts in that distance which have been filled full of snow during the past ten days. The banks are said to be 20 feet deep in places. We were three days without mail, but this week the mail has been coming and going by way of King Ferry. Towns north of here get their mail through Aurora and Levana. THE TRIBUNE was sent out on time last week, going via King Ferry. During the time we have been snowed in from the outside world, two deaths have occurred in this village and relatives who came to the funerals were obliged to come to Locke, and drive the six miles through the snowbanks. We are patiently waiting for spring and the disappearance of the snow.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Hurlbut spent Sunday at Moravia.

—Frank Lane of Homer is visiting his sister, Mrs. Fred Doolittle and family.

—Wm. Richardson, who has been quite ill is better, but still confined to the bed.

—The Lansing town board has authorized the purchase of a stone crusher and thirty-ton bin.

—One of the most severe storms of the winter is predicted for about March 23. Mark the date on your calendar.

—The Ladies' Aid bake sale at Hagin's store last Saturday was well patronized and the receipts were about \$8.

—The oldest resident of the state to apply for an auto license thus far in 1916 is Henry Spicer of Dexter, who is 96 years old.

—During the month of February there were eleven deaths in the town of Moravia—totaling 862 years, or an average of better than, 78 years.

—Stellar Rebekah lodge will hold a social in Odd Fellows hall next Tuesday evening, March 21. All Rebekahs and Odd Fellows and their families are invited. adv.

—Fine line of gloves and mittens for men and children at low prices. 21 Hagin's Store, Genoa.

—A quadruple funeral was held in Jordan Baptist church recently when services were held for four members of a single household who had succumbed to pneumonia within three days.

—Prof. Elbert C. Wixon of Winchester, Mass., has been appointed principal of Auburn High school to succeed Floyd J. Bartlett, resigned. Mr. Wixon's salary will be \$2,800 a year.

—Seneca Falls hopes to have the twenty-third annual convention of the Central New York Volunteer Firemen's association next July, and is planning to raise \$1,500 to finance the affair.

—The Sunday school convention at Ledyard on Friday, March 3, is reported as a great success, with a good attendance. Officers were elected for the coming year: Pres., Rev. L. W. Scott; Vice Pres., Rev. E. E. Warner; Sec. and Treas., Miss A. S. Bradley.

—Mrs. Eli Conklin of Etna, who has been obliged to use crutches for a number of years, had the misfortune to slip on her kitchen floor, causing her to fall and fracture her limb just above the knee. She was taken to the Ithaca hospital on Friday, March 3.

—The estate of the late Dr. Henry L. Elsner, the well known Syracuse physician, is estimated at \$400,000, of which \$100,000 was life insurance. His son, Henry Leopold Elsner, is the only heir and it is said that half the estate is made into a residuary trust fund for his benefit.

—George Wilkins, aged 49, a brother of William Wilkins of Genoa, died suddenly of heart disease last Friday morning at Meadowbrook farm, Moravia, where he was employed by F. D. Perry. He leaves a wife. The funeral was held on Monday morning, with burial at Dryden.

—Game Protector Willard A. Hoagland has issued an appeal to residents of the county where it is possible for them to do so, to feed the pheasants and other birds, which are forced to do without their regular menu as a result of the snow storms. It is an appeal of mercy and should be heeded.

—Mrs. Clayton Davis died at her home west of Groton Sunday morning, March 5, of tuberculosis at the age of 36 years. The funeral was held at the home Tuesday at 11 o'clock. The services were conducted by Rev. F. J. Allington. Burial was in the Wilcox cemetery at North Lansing. She leaves a husband, two daughters and two brothers, Frank and Charles Upson.

—Auburn is planning for their "Dress-Up Week" which will really hold for two weeks—March 27 to April 8. The Spring Dress-Up idea is of national proportions, and is designed to inspire in the inhabitants of each city, as well as among the merchants, an appreciation of high grade goods, of all kinds. The idea is not to create a special bargain period, it is stated by the national promoters of the scheme, but to intensify the desire for better goods at fair prices. The plan embraces window decorations for all the stores participating, and as the project has the official sanction of the Retail Merchants' Association practically every store will take part. Prizes will be offered for the best windows showing spring modes.

Henry Stickle Suddenly Stricken.

Henry Stickle, aged nearly 60 years, a well known resident of this village, was suddenly stricken with apoplexy last week Thursday afternoon and died the following morning about 9:30 o'clock. About 3:30 o'clock, Mr. Stickle came in the house from the barn and Mrs. Stickle, noticing that he walked with difficulty, assisted him to a chair. He said he would be better in a few minutes, but Mrs. Stickle at once called a physician and when he arrived, the man could not speak and never rallied.

Mr. Stickle suffered a shock about two years ago while employed at Atwater's elevator, and later another one, but recovered so that he was able to work. The past two summers he had been employed attending to the stone crusher on the road. During the past winter he had been quite well and his sudden illness and death was a great shock to his family and friends.

Henry Stickle was born at the Stickle farm, east of this village, July 26, 1856, his parents being Andrew and Hannah Rowe Stickle. He was married to Miss Grace E. Cannon of Genoa Sept. 15, 1880, and they lived for a few years at the Stickle family home. In 1898, they purchased the old Taber farm where they resided until 1911 when they purchased the Cannon residence in this village and have since resided here.

Two children were born to them, one dying in infancy, and the other, John Stickle, died in December, 1914. Surviving are the wife, three grandchildren and one sister, Mrs. T. Kimbark of Genoa.

Funeral services were held at his late home Tuesday afternoon, at 2:30 o'clock, and were very largely attended. Rev. L. W. Scott officiated. Two hymns were sung by Mrs. Robt. Mastin, Miss Ida Mastin and C. J. Foster. There were a number of beautiful floral tributes from sympathizing relatives and friends. Burial in Genoa cemetery.

Among those who attended the funeral were Miss Mabel Cannon of Brooklyn, Charles A. Cannon of Auburn and Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Doty of Moravia.

Genoa Presbyterian Church.

Morning service at 11 o'clock. In spite of bad roads, there was a good attendance last Sunday. You are invited to come and bring another with you.

Sunday school at close of morning service. Parents are asked to come and bring the children.

Christian Endeavor at 6:45. Special music again at this service last Sunday. Every time you miss a meeting, you miss something you would like to have heard.

Evening service at 7:30. A live song service where everybody sings, followed by a message from the pastor.

Thursday evening service at 7:30. This week we study the life of Daniel, and next week the life and work of Ezekiel. There should be better attendance on the part of the people of the church, at these meetings. Come prepared to take part, bringing your Bible with you.

On Sunday, the 2nd of April, we expect to have the Communion of the Lord's Supper at which time there will be the baptism and reception of members into the church. If any are thinking of taking this step at the present time, please communicate with the pastor of the church.

Genoa Cornell Study Club.

The first regular meeting of the Genoa Cornell Study club, since its organization, was held at the school building on Monday evening last. There was a good attendance, over forty members being present.

An interesting discussion on the use of commercial fertilizers, lime and soil preparation was taken up by the men. The ladies discussed the use and preparation of rice as food, led by the president, Mrs. Wilson, who had prepared a very interesting paper on this subject. After which the subject of "Preparedness" was taken up, led by Mr. Earl Keefe, followed by Rev. Mr. Scott, Prof. Townsend and others. About ten new names were added to the club membership.

The subjects for the next meeting to be held March 27 are "Incubation and brooding of chickens," "Vegetable and flower gardening," and rules for planning the family dietary.

Ina A. Hurlbut, Secretary.

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

PEOPLE WHO BUY SILVERWARE

And who buy it HERE and buy it NOW are going to enjoy some advantages.

First of all they are going to get the very latest, the very last thought of the silverware designer, built into highest grade of silverware that can be bought.

Next they are going to be shown here a selection that includes the very best manufacturers. Then they are going to be quoted prices that match the lowest they can find anywhere for equal values. Are you interested?

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

Death of Austin Taber.

The death of Austin Taber occurred at his home in this village on Monday morning, after an illness covering a period of more than two years. In March of last year he suffered a shock and his throat had been affected since that time. His condition had been much worse for ten days before his death.

Mr. Taber had always lived in the town of Genoa, having been born at the Taber homestead (now owned by Burr Green) May 29, 1840. He was one of a family of five children—all of whom have passed away. He was married to Delia Young of this town Oct. 12, 1864, and they had thus spent more than 51 years of life together. Twin children were born to them in 1879, neither one living but a short time.

For many years, Mr. and Mrs. Taber owned and occupied Willow Bridge Ginseng farm, near East Venice, and in the spring of 1913, they purchased a residence in this village, where they have since resided.

He is survived only by his wife.

The funeral was held at his late home Thursday at 1:30 p. m., Rev. L. W. Scott officiating. Burial at East Venice.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to extend our most heartfelt thanks to our friends and neighbors for the kindness shown us during our sickness and especially at the time our little one was in the hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Storrs.

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

Ithaca Auburn Short Line

Central New York Southern Railroad Corporation.

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

SOUTHBOUND—Read Down					NORTHBOUND—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 P.M.	1:50 P.M.	8:30 A.M.	8:30 A.M.	6:45 P.M.	AUBURN	9:20 A.M.	11:09 A.M.	11:27 A.M.	5:00 P.M.
6:55 P.M.	2:04 P.M.	8:45 A.M.	8:43 A.M.	7:00 P.M.	Mapleton	9:05 A.M.	10:54 A.M.	11:14 A.M.	4:45 P.M.
7:05 P.M.	2:14 P.M.	8:56 A.M.	8:53 A.M.	7:11 P.M.	Merrifield	8:53 A.M.	10:43 A.M.	11:04 A.M.	4:35 P.M.
7:12 P.M.	2:22 P.M.	9:05 A.M.	9:01 A.M.	7:20 P.M.	Venice Center	8:44 A.M.	10:34 A.M.	10:56 A.M.	4:27 P.M.
7:24 P.M.	2:33 P.M.	9:20 A.M.	9:12 A.M.	7:33 P.M.	GENOA	8:29 A.M.	10:19 A.M.	10:45 A.M.	4:16 P.M.
7:33 P.M.	2:41 P.M.	9:31 A.M.	9:21 A.M.	7:43 P.M.	North Lansing	8:18 A.M.	10:08 A.M.	10:36 A.M.	4:06 P.M.
7:45 P.M.	2:50 P.M.	9:50 A.M.	9:32 A.M.	8:05 P.M.	South Lansing	8:05 A.M.	9:55 A.M.	10:26 A.M.	3:55 P.M.
8:10 P.M.	3:15 P.M.	10:15 A.M.	9:56 A.M.	8:30 P.M.	ITHACA	7:30 A.M.	9:20 A.M.	10:00 A.M.	3:30 P.M.
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.		A.M.	A.M.	A.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.

:- New Meat Market:-

In Genoa

Having remodeled the Banker building will carry a full line of Prime Fresh and Salt Meats, Fish, Clams and Oysters.

Will buy your Veal and Hogs for live or dressed shipments.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO ORDERS FOR PARTY DINNERS AND SUPPERS

IF YOU WANT A CHICKEN FULL DRESSED LEAVE YOUR ORDER AT THE

PUBLIC MARKET

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

Work done promptly and satisfactorily.

Special Inventory SALE FOR CASH

Stair Carpets, Ingrain Carpets, Rugs ALL sizes up to 12x15 feet.

Draperies, Couch Covers, Curtains, Linoleums.

Shoes and Rubber Goods.

Robt. & H. P. Mastin

Watch and Clock repairing a specialty.



A POPULAR DESIGN.

Jersey Cloth is in the Lead Both For Street Wear and Sports.



SMART AS THEY COME.

This silk Jersey suit is in deep tan color, with brown glazed leather for cuffs, collar and pocket flaps. The string belt and novelty buttons give a wacky finish. A simple tan straw sailor goes with the suit, which is one of the spring's successes.

A CASE OF NERVES?

Is Crossness a Mood or Inherent in Just Things?

Every woman, young and old, knows what it is to have cross days—days when, from the rising up of the sun to the going down of the same, every mortal thing seems to go wrong, no matter how hard one tries to have them go right. For that matter, one always does try harder on such days than on the happy go lucky ones when life flows on smoothly and harmoniously, like a grand, sweet song. Goodness knows, there is enough conscientious effort wasted on a single cross day to balance half a year of ordinary days.

Why is this? Is crossness a disordered state of the mind or an overwrought condition of the nerves or simply the reflection of an inexplicable but unanimous "crossedness" on the part of things in general? And if it be any or all of these is there any way of preventing or overcoming it?

Crossness, like most other conditions of life, is the inevitable effect of a perfectly natural cause. Good humor, like fine weather, cannot possibly last forever. If it could it would inevitably become an intolerable bore. Being eternally pleasant and agreeable is all right theoretically, but it is a terrible strain on the nerves.

It is dreadfully wearing, too, on other people. Did you ever have to live in the same house with somebody who was always placid, always even tempered, no matter who else was worried and distraught? And were you not sometimes seized with an unaccountable yearning to do something perfectly awful and childish, that you might for once startle that placid being out of his or her maddening imperturbability?

Waffles With Lemon Jelly. Beat one-half a box of gelatin in one-half cupful of cold water for about twenty minutes. Dissolve in two and one-half cupfuls of boiling water and add one cupful of sugar and the juice of one lemon. Strain and half fill a mold and set on ice. When almost firm, drop on the dates, which have been cleaned and stuffed with mandarin slices. Add the rest of the jelly to all the mold and set. Serve with whipped cream.

Waffles With Maple Syrup. Two cupfuls of flour sifted twice with one teaspoonful of baking powder and the same of salt, three eggs, one teaspoonful of butter and two cupfuls of milk. Beat the yolks smooth, add the milk and turn this upon the prepared flour. Whip lightly and evenly for one minute, add the stiffened whites and drop by the spoonful into heated and greased waffle iron.

A Joke From a Collar. Another use for the fat Dutch collar of white is to make it into a jacket. This will require no cutting at all. The collar should be gathered or plaited at the center of the back and the two pointed ends turned directly under each other. It is then hung from the front of a stock collar. Of course a soft collar of lace or lace trimmed bolero will do for this purpose best.

The KITCHEN CUPBOARD

WINTER TASTIES.

FRUIT PANCAKES.—Materials: One cupful of cooked fruit—peaches, apricots, apples; one egg, flavored to suit fruit, one cupful of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder, one cupful of fruit juice or water, sugar to taste, better or marmalade, lemon rind.

Directions: Pass the fruit through a sieve, add the egg, flavoring, flour, baking powder and fruit juice or water, also sugar to taste. Cook as pancakes. Spread with butter or with marmalade. Roll up, sift sugar and lemon rind over and serve hot.

Walnut Custard Pie.—Materials: Two eggs, a scant half cupful of sugar, salt, two cupfuls of hot milk, one-half teaspoonful of vanilla, one-half cupful finely ground English walnuts or pecans and almonds.

Directions: Beat the eggs, add the sugar and salt, pour on the hot milk, strain and add the vanilla and nuts. The nuts will rise to the top and form a tender crust to the custard. Bake in one crust.

Baked Clams, Hunter Style.—Materials: One dozen medium sized clams, finely chopped shallots, mushrooms and bacon, a little paprika, melted butter, parsley.

Directions: Open the clams, leave them on the half shell; besprinkle with finely chopped shallots, mushrooms and bacon; season with paprika pepper and cover the surface with breadcrumbs. Besprinkle with melted butter, place on a baking pan in a hot oven and cook about ten minutes and color nicely. When done arrange them on a folded napkin and garnish with parsley.

Baked Eggs With Cheese.—Materials: Four eggs, a tablespoonful cheese, cream sauce, hot water, seasoning.

Directions: Make a cream sauce, season and pour half into a baking dish. Break in the eggs, stir the cheese into remaining sauce. Pour over the top and bake, standing the dish in another containing hot water. Bake twelve minutes. Individual dishes are nice.

Anna Thompson

The KITCHEN CUPBOARD

A NOURISHING MENU.

THURSDAY—BREAKFAST. Oranges. Omelet. Bacon. Corn Muffins. Coffee. LUNCHEON. Welsh Rabbit. Ginger snaps. Apple Sauce. COCOA. DINNER. Roast Beef. Baked Rice. Glazed Carrots. Hearts of Celery. Scotch Baked Apples. Demitasse.

The Cooky Jar.

PEANUT COOKIES.—One egg beaten till light, one-half cupful sugar, a cupful of chopped peanuts, two tablespoonfuls sweet milk, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, one-half teaspoonful salt and one and one-quarter cupfuls of flour. Drop on tins and bake a light brown.

Brown Sugar Cookies.—Cream a cupful of brown sugar and a large spoonful of shortening; add two well beaten eggs. Stir a teaspoonful of soda into a generous one-half cupful of sour cream and add. Add flour with a teaspoonful of cream of tartar and one-half teaspoonful of salt and flavor with nutmeg. Mix soft as can be handled and roll quite thick. Bake in a medium hot oven until a delicate brown.

Fig Bars.—Use any choice recipe for cookies, roll the dough thin and cut in long, narrow cakes, using a mustard box as cutter. After the baking pan is filled with shapes spread each roll quite to the edges with cooled fig paste, brush the edges of each with cold water and set a second shape above it, pressing the two close together on the edge. Brush over with beaten white of egg, dredge with granulated sugar and bake about ten minutes. Lift from the tin with a spatula.

Fig Paste For Fig Bars.—Cook one-half pound of figs in boiling water to cover until the skins are tender and the water is mostly evaporated, add one-quarter cupful sugar and let cook a few minutes longer. Chop fine, let cool and use as above.

Brownies.—A cupful brown sugar, one-quarter cupful shortening, an egg, one-quarter cupful grated chocolate, a tablespoonful milk, one-half teaspoonful salt, one-half cupful chopped seeded raisins, one-half cupful flour, a teaspoonful baking powder. Rub sugar and shortening until light, add well beaten egg and chocolate, which has been melted over hot water; add the milk and mix all well together; add raisins and flour and baking powder; roll out on flourboard one-eighth of an inch thick, cut into strips or cut with blacut cutter. Bake in hot oven ten to twelve minutes.

Sugar Cookies.—One egg, a cupful sugar, one-half cupful melted butter, one-half teaspoonful soda, one-half teaspoonful cream of tartar, about one-half wineglassful cream (or top of milk), just enough to dissolve cream of tartar and soda; flour enough to knead. Roll thin and sprinkle with sugar. Cream butter, sugar, eggs, cream and flour.

Anna Thompson

The Scrap Book

A Large Win.

A coterie known as the Constitution club makes a cruise almost every summer with Commodore Perry of the Chicago Yacht club.

A season or two ago, so the story goes, the yacht was leaving a pier at a Lake Michigan summer colony, where the party had been hand-somely entertained, and it was decided to fire a salute.



BLEW TWO PLANKS OUT.

result the heavy charge blew two planks out of the deck and narrowly missed exploding the gasoline tanks of the auxiliary engine.

Commodore Perry, after inspecting the damage, approached Cummings and shook hands with him warmly.

"Campbell," he said, "allow me to congratulate you. You had all of Lake Michigan to shoot at, and that's the biggest mark I ever saw any one miss. But you did it!"—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Helpfulness.

If I can stop one heart from breaking I shall not live in vain. If I can ease one life the aching, Or cool one pain, Or help one fainting robin Into his nest again I shall not live in vain.—Emily Dickinson.

Enlarging Her Part.

George M. Cohan, the widely known comedian, engaged a young woman for one of his productions whose ambition excelled her abilities. One morning she went to Mr. Cohan.

"I have only one line in the first act, Mr. Cohan," said she, "and but one in the second. Couldn't you give me a line for the third act also?"

Mr. Cohan thought for a moment of all the trouble the girl had caused him and of the exalted opinion she had of her poor acting.

"Well, yes," replied Mr. Cohan. "During the banquet scene in the third act you may enter and say, 'Here is a ham.'"

"Oh," she exclaimed. "And do I bring a ham on the stage with me?"

"No," answered Mr. Cohan; "it is not a speech; it is a confession, my dear."—Kansas City Star.

Depew's Great Speech.

"When I was a very young man," Senator Depew once related, "I went out to make a political speech with some older men one night. They wanted something red hot, and I handed it out.

"I just turned myself to skin the opposition, and, on the whole, the audience seemed to like it. The more they cheered the more I warmed to it. I was immensely pleased with my success. But after I got home I was worried. I had roasted the other side awfully. I lay awake wondering if it wouldn't react and injure our side more than the opposition.

"Then I bethought of some personal allusions I had made that might easily be construed as libelous. I got a good deal excited and slept very little. In the morning I hurried down to see whether the papers had roasted me. The meeting was reported all over the front page. I plunged into it, shivering in nervousness. But I needn't have worried. What it said about my speech was in the last two lines: "A young man named Depew also spoke."

Nonroyal Headgear.

One of the attaches of the American embassy at London once told a story which Michael Joseph Barry, the poet, who was appointed a police magistrate in Dublin, was the principal figure. There was brought before him an Irish American charged with suspicious conduct. The police making the arrest stated, among other things, that the culprit was wearing a "Republican hat."

"Does your honor know what that means?" was the inquiry put to the court by the accused lawyer.

"It may be," suggested Barry, "that it means a hat without a crown."

She Loved His Teeth.

An immensely wealthy widow who gave yearly hundreds of thousands to charity decided personally to inspect some individual cases of deserving poverty herself. One of her agents brought before her a poorly clad woman, saying:

"Here is a poor old woman, a very decent sort of person. Her husband used to go about with a dancing bear. This creature, though usually very tame and gentle, one day threw itself on its master and ate him up."

"Alas, my good sir," the old woman broke in, "since that moment the poor beast and myself have been without a home!"

"What! The beast?" asked the wealthy woman. "Is it the same that devoured your husband?"

"Alas, my good lady, it is all that is left to me of the dear lamented one."—New York Herald.

Anna Thompson

MADE A RECORD RUN.

And at That He Only Made His Teammate's State Fairless.

Two small college teams played a football game in New York state. The winning team ran up something like 108 points to the other's nothing, yet the most sensational run of the game was made by a member of the defeated team.

Toward the end of the game the ball was fumbled by one of the backs on the winning team. The ball rolled out toward an opposing player, who immediately swooped down upon it, gathered it under his arm and fed down the field like the wind.

At this a howl went up from the spectators that might be heard for miles. That shout gladdened the heart of the runner, for he realized that he was at last doing what he had always



HE FAINTLY FLEW.

longed to do. He was about to make football history.

He had about a hundred yards to run, and he determined to reach that goal or die. One of his teammates ran toward him and shrieked. The runner put on an extra burst of speed. It was very encouraging to be applauded by players and spectators alike.

Presently he heard feet pounding heavily behind him. But he felt confident he could never be caught. The ground sped by under his feet, and the ten yard marks were passed as though they were but a few inches apart.

Only a few more yards, and then—fame!

But for all the runner's speed the pounding feet behind him drew steadily closer. The man carrying the ball heard them with dismay.

He leaped, he bounded, he fairly flew, he was there!

When both runners were but one yard from the goal posts the pursuer hurled himself forward, clutched the runner viciously about the knees, and both crashed heavily to the ground. Too late, however, for they had fallen over the goal line.

The runner picked himself up, aching in every limb, turned proudly toward the stands to receive the plaudits of the spectators—and looked into the snarling face of a furious teammate.

His own teammate had tackled him, for the runner had run in the wrong direction and had scored two points for the other side!—New York World.

Then It Got Cool.

At a dinner in Dublin there were two sisters present. One had just emerged from her widow's weeds, and the other was not long married, but her husband was in India. A young barrister who was present was chosen to take the young widow to dinner. Unfortunately he was under the impression that his partner was the lady whose husband was in India. The conversation commenced by the lady observing how hot it was. "Yes, it is very hot," replied the barrister, "but not so hot as where your husband is."

Circumstances Alter Cases.

Pat Cassidy purchased a new automobile, and while still inexperienced in the handling of it he drove down one of the crowded thoroughfares of the city. Coming to a crossing where traffic was held up he lost control of the car and ran squarely into a handsome limousine. The crowd which gathered found the situation amusing, and to add to Pat's discomfort the crossing policeman, a big Irishman, commenced to berate him.

"Since when did you learn to drive a car?" demanded the officer. "What's your name?"

"Cassidy," answered Pat.

"So?" said the policeman interestedly. "And where are you from?"

"County Clare," said Pat.

"Say," said the cop, "how the devil did that fellow back into you?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Wanted to Be Truthful.

On one occasion Hall Caine met a fellow writer who had to confess that he had never read any of his books. It was during one of Mr. Caine's visits to the United States, when at a banquet given in his honor Thomas Nelson Page had been asked to introduce the guest of the evening. Just before the toasts began one of the diners passed his menu card round the table, with the request that Mr. Caine would sign his autograph upon it as a memento of the occasion.

"Good idea," said Nelson Page. "I'll send my card along also. I've got to introduce Hall Caine in a few minutes, and I want to be able to say that I have read something he has written."

ARMY TRAINING FOR COLLEGE BOYS

President of University of Illinois Before House Committee.

POINTS TO MUTUAL BENEFIT

Asserts That Plan Would Secure Large Number of Well Trained Officers Who Would Remain on Active List For Years—Would Be Under Federal Control.

Dr. Edmund J. James, president of the University of Illinois, appeared before the committee of the house on military affairs the other day and urged the adoption of his plan for securing a sufficient supply of adequately trained officers for the enlarged military force of the nation.

This consists, in brief, of the establishment of a four years' military course in each of the land grant colleges, now more than fifty in number, at least one in each state and one in Hawaii and Porto Rico.

The advantages of such a plan as that, according to Dr. James, are:

First.—It would secure a large number of officers, running into thousands per year, instead of scores now turned out by West Point, even should it be doubled or even trebled in size.

Second.—It would secure a well distributed corps of officers, corresponding in number, roughly speaking, to the population.

Third.—It would secure well trained officers, combining military and civil training.

Fourth.—The officers would be trained in schools in which the civil rather than military ideas prevailed, and this is the kind of training especially suited to the reserve officers of our national force.

Asks Aid Per University.

The specific requests presented by President James on behalf of the trustees of the University of Illinois are:

First.—That more officers be detailed for the military work now carried on by the institution.

Second.—That these should be officers in active service and not those on the retired list.

Third.—That officers detailed for such work should be in sound physical and moral condition.

Fourth.—That the federal government should be authorized to furnish proper supplies and equipment for the use of the cadet regiments as in the opinion of the war department should be used.

Fifth.—That these cadet regiments should be regenerated into national reserve through a special organization of land grant colleges and in which the federal authorities should deal directly with the authorities of these institutions.

THERE ARE 101,208,315 OF US.

Population of Nation Increasing at Rate of 4,433 a day, Report Shows.

Census bureau experts estimate that the population of the United States on Jan. 1 last was 101,208,315 and that by July 1 next it would be 102,017,302. On July 1 last year they figured the population at 100,890,318.

Western states have led in growth, Washington heading the list, with Oklahoma, Nevada, North Dakota and New Mexico following in the order named.

The bureau's estimates are based on the rate of increase between the 1900 and 1910 censuses.

The population of New York state will be 10,273,375 on July 1 next, according to the estimate. The bureau gives the following estimates for the state: July 1, 1915, 10,086,568; Jan. 1, 1916, 10,179,371; July 1, 1916, 10,273,375.

Based on the average annual increase in New York state between 1900 and 1910, it is assumed that the increase in population is 83,403 every six months. According to this computation, the population of the state will be 10,273,375 on Jan. 1, 1920.

It is estimated by the bureau that there is an increase of 808,997 in the population of the United States every six months, or an annual increase of 1,617,994. The census estimate is that the population of the country is increasing at the rate of 4,433 a day, 124 every hour and 31-15 persons every minute.

ENGLAND CALLS ON WOMEN.

Four Hundred Thousand to Mobilize and Take Men's Places on the Farms.

The London Daily News announces the government has decided to organize a recruiting campaign for women to work on land. It is proposed armlets be issued to women willing to undertake farm work and that they be entitled to wear special uniforms.

Every village will be canvassed by women's committees, as it is considered essential that an army of at least 400,000 women be mobilized. All who volunteer will be registered and given armlets and uniforms which will consist of coat, skirt, stout boots and gaiters.

Already more than 250,000 men have been withdrawn from agriculture, and it is anticipated 100,000 more will be called. Practically only shepherds, plowmen and others indispensable will remain.

LEGAL NOTICES.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK: To Jackson Westfall, John DeWitt, Vernon Dewitt, Delmar Sawyer, Edwin Moe, Abram Westfall, Mackey, Klavya, Lois Brown, John V. Westfall, Tullie G. Brewster, Vere Westfall.

Upon the petition of Jackson Westfall, of the town of Moravia, N. Y., you are hereby cited to show cause before the Surrogate's Court of Cayuga County at the Court House in the City of Auburn on the 14th day of March, 1916, at 10 o'clock in the afternoon, why a decree should not be granted admitting dated the 17th day of October, 1907, purporting to be the Last Will and Testament of William M. Westfall, late of the town of Moravia, in said County, deceased, which relates to both real and personal estate.

In Testimony Whereof, We have caused the seal of our said Surrogate's Court to be hereunto affixed. Witness, Hon. Walter E. Wood, [L.S.] in Surrogate of the County of Cayuga, at the Surrogate's office in the City of Auburn, this 14th day of February, 1916.

CLAIRE W. HARDY, Clerk of the Surrogate's Court. S. Edwin Day, Attorney for Petitioner, Office at P. O. Address, Moravia, N. Y.

Notice to Creditors. By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, notice is hereby given that a persons having claims against the estate of Harrison Smith, late of the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present claims with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrator of said deceased, at his place of business in the town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 10th day of April, 1916.

Dated Feb. 23, 1916. F. T. Atwater, Administrator.

Notice to Creditors. By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, notice is hereby given that a persons having claims against the estate of Frances Shaw Union, late of town of Venice, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the administrators of, etc., of said deceased, at the office of their attorney, Kennard Underwood in the City of Auburn, County of Cayuga, on or before the 6th day of September, 1916.

Dated Feb. 24, 1916. Emeline Shaw, Carrie S. Cannon, Kennard Underwood, Attorney for Admces, Auburn Savings Bank Bldg., 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 last THE GENOA TRIBUNE together for one year for \$1.65.

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

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thought that he understood the cause and presently sought to relieve her anxiety by suggesting that she set him down somewhere along the Rue de Rivoli. She flushed painfully.

"Thank you, Mr. Schmidt, I am sure you will not mind?"

"May I ask what it is that you are afraid of, Miss Goulet?" he inquired seriously.

She was lowering her veil. "I am not afraid, Mr. Schmidt," she said. "I am a very, very guilty person, that's all. I've done something I ought not to have done, and I'm ashamed. You don't consider me a bold, silly?"

"Good Lord, no!" he cried fervently.

"Then why do you call me Bedelia?" she asked, shaking her head.

"If you feel that way about it I-I humbly implore you to overlook my freshness," he cried in despair.

"Will you get out here, Mr. Schmidt?" She pressed a button, and the car swung alongside the curb.

"When am I to see you again?" he asked, holding out his hand. She gave it a firm, friendly grip and said: "I am going to Switzerland the day after tomorrow. Goodbye."

CHAPTER XV. Three Messages.

As Robin approached the Ritz a tall young man emerged from the entrance, stared at him for an instant and then swung off at a rapid pace in the direction of the Rue de la Paix. He was the good looking young fellow who had met her at the steamship landing, and it was quite obvious that he had been making investigations on his own account.

Robin permitted himself a sly grin as he sauntered into the hotel. He had given that fellow something to worry about, if he had accomplished nothing else. Then he found himself wondering if by any chance it could be the Scoville fellow. That would be a facer!

He found Quinnox and Dank awaiting him in the lobby. They were visibly excited.

"Did you observe the fellow who just went out?" inquired Robin, assuming a most casual manner.

"Yes," said both men in unison. "I think we've got some interesting news concerning that very chap," added the count, glancing around uneasily.

"Perhaps I may be able to anticipate it, count," ventured Robin. "I've an idea he is young Scoville, the chap who is supposed to be in love with Miss Blithers—and vice versa," he concluded, with a chuckle.

"What have you heard?" demanded the count in astonishment.

"Let's sit down," said Robin, at once convinced that he had stumbled upon an unwelcome truth.

Quinnox gravely extracted two or three bits of paper from his pocket and spread them out in order before his sovereign.

"Read this one first," said he grimly.

It was a cablegram from their financial agents in New York city, and it said:

Mr. B. making a hurried trip to Paris just learned Scoville preceded Miss B. to Europe by fast steamer and has been seen with her in Paris. B. fears an elopement. Make sure papers are signed at once, as such contingency might cause B. to change his mind and withdraw if possible.

Robin looked up. "I think this may account for the two manhunters," said he. His companions stared. "You will hear all about them from Gourou. We were followed this afternoon."

"Followed?" gasped Quinnox.

"Beautifully," said the prince, with his brightest smile. "Detectives, you know. It was ripping."

"I had the feeling that evil would be the result of this foolish trip today," groaned Quinnox. "I should not have permitted you to go."

"The result is still in doubt," said Robin enigmatically. "And now, what comes next?"

"Read this one. It is from Mr. Blithers. I'll guarantee that you do not take this one so complacently."

He was right in his surmise. Robin ran his eye swiftly over the cablegram and then started up from his chair with a muttered imprecation.

"Sh!" cautioned the count—and just in time, for the young man was on the point of enlarging upon his original effort. "Calm yourself, Bobby, my lad."

"You needn't caution me," murmured the prince. "If I had the tongue of a pirate I couldn't begin to do justice to this," and he slapped his hand resoundingly upon the crumpled message from William W. Blithers.

The message had been sent by Mr. Blithers that morning, evidently just before the sailing of the fast French steamer on which he and his wife were crossing to Hayre. It was directed to August Totten and read as follows:

Tell our young friend to qualify statement to press at once. Announce reconsideration of hastily denied and admit agreement. (This is imperative.) I am not in mood for trifling. Have wired Paris papers that engagement is settled. Have also wired daughter. The sooner we get together on this the better. Wait for my arrival in Paris. W. B.

"There is still another delectable communication for you, Robia," said the count. It was directed to R. Schmidt, and I took the liberty of opening it, as authorized. Read it!"

This was one of the ordinary "petite bleu," dropped into the pneumatic tube letter box at 2:30 that afternoon, shortly before Robin ventured forth on his interesting expedition in quest of tea, and its contents were very crisp and to the point:

Pay no attention to any word you may have received from my father. He cables a ridiculous command to me which I shall ignore. If you have received a similar message I implore you to disregard it altogether. Let's give each other a fighting chance. MAUD BLITHERS.

Mr. Blithers received a marooned telegram from the Justice when the ship

was three days out from. It was terse, but sufficient.

He had just had a glimpse of Prince Gourou. He is very good looking. Love to mother. MAUD.

He had barely settled into a state of complete satisfaction with himself over the successful inauguration of a shrewd campaign to get the better of the recalcitrant Maud and the incomprehensible Robin when he was

thrown into a panic by the discovery that young Chandler Scoville had sailed for Europe two days ahead of Maud and her elderly companion.

Newspaper reporters in New York camped on the trail of Mr. Blithers. He very obligingly admitted that there was something in the report that his daughter was to marry the Prince of Graustark, although he couldn't say anything definite at the time. It wouldn't be fair to the parties concerned, he explained. Then came the disgusting denials in Paris by his daughter and the ungrateful prince. This was too much. He couldn't understand such unflinching behaviour on the part of one, and he certainly couldn't forgive the ingratitude of the other.

Instead of waiting until Saturday to sail, he changed ships and left New York on Friday, thereby gaining nothing by the move except relief from the newspapers, for it appears that he gave up a five day boat for one that could not do it under six.

"There will be something doing in Europe the day I land there, Lou," he said to his wife as they stood on deck and watched the statue of Liberty glide swiftly back toward Manhattan Island. "I've got all the strings working smoothly. We've got Groostock where it can't peep any louder than a freshly hatched chicken, and we'll soon bring Maud to her senses. By the way, did I tell you that I've ordered some Dutch architects from Berlin to go?"

"The Dutch are from Holland," she said wearily.

"To go over to Groostock and give me a complete estimate on repairing and remodeling the royal castle? I dare say we'll have to do a good deal

to the place. It's several hundred years old and must require a lot of conveniences, such as bathrooms, electric lights and steam heating. Probably needs refurnishing from top to bottom, too, and a new roof. I never saw a ruin yet that didn't leak. Remember those castles on the Rhine? Will you ever forget how wet we got the day we went through the one at—"

"They were abandoned, tumbledown castles," she reminded him.

"There isn't a castle in Europe that's any good in a rainstorm," he proclaimed.

"It is time you informed yourself about the country you are trying to annex to the Blithers estate," she said sarcastically. "I can assist you to some extent if you will be good enough to listen. In the first place, the royal castle at Edelweiss is one of the most substantial in the world. It has not been allowed to fall into decay. In fact, it is inhabited from top to bottom by members of the royal household and the court. As for the furnishings, I can assure you that the entire Blithers fortune could not replace them if they were to be destroyed by fire or pillage. They are priceless, and they are unique. I have read that the hangings in the bedchamber of the late Princess Yette are the most wonderful in the whole world. The throne chair in the great audience chamber is of solid gold and weighs nearly 3,000 pounds. It is studded with diamonds, rubies, emeralds—"

"Best Scott, Lou, where did you learn all this?" he gasped, his eyes bulging.

"And many other precious stones. There is one huge carpet in the royal drawing room that the czar of Russia is said to have offered \$100,000 for and the offer was scorned. The park surrounding the castle is said to be beautiful beyond the power of description. The—"

"I asked you where you got all this information. Can't you answer me?"

"I obtained all this and a great deal more from a lady who spent a year or two inside the castle walls. I refer to Mrs. Truxton King, who might have

told you as much if you had possessed the intelligence to inquire."

"Go whiff!" exclaimed Mr. Blithers, going back to his buoyant boyhood days for an adequate expression.

"What a wonder you are, Lou! Say, but won't it make a wonderful home for you and me to spend a peaceful old age in when we get ready to lay aside the—"

He stopped short, for she had arisen and was standing over him with a quivering forefinger leveled at his nose.

"You may walk in where angels fear to tread, but you will walk alone, Will Blithers. I shall not be with you, and you may as well understand it now. I've told you a hundred times that money isn't everything, and it is as cheap as dirt when you put it alongside of tradition, honor, pride and loyalty. Those Graustarks would take you by the nape of the neck and march you out of their castle so quick that your head would swim. You may be able to buy their prince for Maudie to exhibit around the country, but you can't buy the intelligence of the people. The people of Graustark must have an opportunity to see and become acquainted with Maud before the marriage is definitely arranged.

I will not have my daughter cast into a den of lions, Will—for that is what it may amount to. The people will adore her, they will welcome her with open arms if they are given the chance. But they will have none of her if she is forced upon them in the way you propose."

"I'll—I'll think it over," said Mr. Blithers, "but there's nothing on earth that can alter my determination to make Maud the Princess of Groostock. That's settled."

"Graustark, Will."

"Well, whatever it is," said he, and departed.

He thought hard until half-past 1, and then went to the wireless office, where he wrote out a message in cipher and directed the operator to waste no time in relaying it to his offices in Paris. It would be the height of folly to offer Scoville money, and it would be even worse to inspire the temporary imprisonment of the youth.

But there was a splendid alternative. He could manage to have his own daughter abducted—chaperon included—and held for ransom!

The more he thought of it the better it seemed to him, and so he sent a cipher message that was destined to throw his Paris managers into a state of agitation that cannot possibly be measured by words. In brief, he instructed them to engage a few peaceable, trustworthy and positively respectable gentlemen—he was particularly exacting on the score of gentility—with orders to abduct the young lady and hold her in restraint until he arrived and arranged for her liberation. They were to do the deed without making any fuss about it, but at the same time they were to do it effectually.

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Late that evening he had a reply from his Paris managers. They inquired if he was responsible for the message they had received. It was a ticklish job, and they wanted to be sure the message was genuine. He wired back that he was the sender and to go ahead. The next morning they notified him that his instructions would be carried out as expeditiously as possible.

About 11 o'clock the next day an incomprehensibly long message began to rattle out of the air. He contained himself in patience, for the matter of half an hour or so longer, and then, as the clatter continued without cessation, he got up and made his way to the door of the operator's office.

"What is it? The history of England?" he demanded sarcastically.

"Message for you, Mr. Blithers. It's a long one, and I had a hard time picking it up."

There were four sheets of writing at some outlandish price per word, but what cared he? His eyes almost started from his head as he took in the name at the bottom of the message. It was "Maud."

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NEW YORK NEWS

ITEMS IN BRIEF.

Paragraphs of Interest to Readers of Empire State.

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

Ransomville's new bank building has been completed.

The ice harvest at Olcott is over. A big crop has been gathered.

President Wilson has nominated G. W. Batten for postmaster of Lockport. Women participated in the first annual banquet of the Pittsford board of trade.

Thirty-seven men have enlisted in the national defense contingent in Rochester.

A "Buy at Niagara Falls" agitation has been inaugurated by the Journal of that city.

There are now 538 students enrolled in the University of Rochester, 312 men and 226 women.

Albion's offering to Evangelist Linden, who conducted a month's campaign there, was \$1,500.

Genesee is to organize a military company, but it will not be connected with the National Guard.

J. B. Webster, president of Silver Creek, has been renominated by the Democrats of that village.

Molders employed by Clark brothers of Olean have struck for nine hours and a wage of \$3.50.

Fruit men along the lake shore met and organized the Lake Ontario Fruit Growers' association.

Seneca Falls will have the first baby show ever held in that village during the week of April 23.

The main building of the Williamson Canning factory was destroyed by fire. The plant will be rebuilt.

Jamestown's Federation of Churchmen will make an effort to close moving picture theaters on Sunday.

Independent voters met in Medina and nominated a full village ticket, headed by John Crowley for president.

The Maier bill, appropriating \$37,000 for protection against forest fires, has been signed by Governor Whitman.

Churchmen have incorporated the Evangelistic association, to take charge of the Billy Sunday campaign in Buffalo.

The nomination of William B. Webb of Rochester as a judge of the court of claims has been confirmed by the senate.

Frederick W. Streeter, city clerk of Watertown is dead. He formerly was president of the State Association of City Clerks.

There was only one ticket in the field at the Bath village election. G. H. Parker, nominee for president, received 215 votes.

Mayor Hoag of Salamanca has appointed a committee to take the preliminary steps for the organization of a chamber of commerce.

Fay W. Amidon has assumed his new duties as postmaster at Hilton, succeeding Mrs. Minnie Dailey, who had held the office 26 years.

Seventeen fat lambs valued at \$125 were stolen from the flock owned by Parris Andrews and kept in the Broad-bent barns near West Perry.

The Canastota budget, totaling \$43,663.53, will be placed before the taxpayers for their approval at the annual village election March 21.

About 300 evaporator men have organized the New York State Evaporator Men's association, with D. H. Wight of Webster as president.

More than 50 Buffalo men have already signed their intention of attending one of the military training camps at Plattsburg this summer.

The Rev. William Ludwig of the Church of Peace made a stirring appeal for national preparedness at a banquet of Lutherans in Rochester.

William Church Osborn will not resign the chairmanship of the Democratic state committee during the life of the present committee, he said.

As a result of the late elections in Orleans county, Albion becomes the only town in which liquor licenses will be issued. The others are all dry.

Chautauque county farmers will raise as many ring-necked pheasants as possible, as they are said to be the only bird that will eat potato bugs.

That Oneida will soon have a piece of motor driven apparatus added to the fire department was assured by action taken at the last common council meeting.

Mrs. Elizabeth Jeffords of Rush, aged 60, a patient at the Rochester state hospital, was seized with an epileptic fit while in a bathtub and was drowned.

Clayton J. Bannister of Westfield has declined to be a candidate for the position of Republican committeeman from the Second Assembly District of Chautauque county.

Edward J. Davis, of Hornell, charges that the policemen, firemen and other officers of that city have not been paid since Dec. 31 last, because of lack of funds.

The Rev. Herbert L. Gayford, rector of St. John's Episcopal church in Cananota, has presented a purse of gold containing nearly \$100, in recognition of his Sunday.

Speaking at a bankers' luncheon in Buffalo, Eugene L. Richards, state superintendent of banks, declared many banks were paying too high a rate of interest on deposits.

Dr. Hugh P. Baker, dean of the State College of Forestry, Syracuse university, has been named a member of the Committee on Forests of the National Conservation Congress.

An increase of from 25 to 75 cents a day in the pay of laborers, particularly foreign laborers employed in highway and building construction, is predicted this spring by Watertown men.

Senator Joseph's bill, designed to prohibit the manufacture or sale or use of silencing devices on firearms, except in the case of civil or military authorities, was passed in the senate.

Appeal of the Eastman Kodak company of Rochester from the decision of Judge Hazel, holding it to be a monopoly and ordering its dissolution, was filed in the federal court in Buffalo.

Ninety-five head of Holstein Friesian cattle were sold for \$23,545 at the Syracuse sales pavilion at Liverpool. In the two days of the sale nearly \$44,000 was paid for high-bred bulls, cows and calves.

Wellsville will dispense with medical inspection in its schools. It will hire a nurse who will follow up defective children and advise parents how best to care for them. She will also act as lookout officer.

Mrs. Isabel Adle of Fulton, widow of Floyd Adle, the fireman who was electrocuted on one of the poles of the Fulton, Light, Heat and Power company Dec. 4, 1914, was awarded \$8,500 for his death by a jury.

A dispatch received from Washington stated that Congressman Norman J. Gould of Seneca Falls has introduced a bill in the house appropriating \$135,000 for a new postoffice and federal building in Seneca Falls.

Senator Carswell of Brooklyn charged in the upper house at Albany that the state census of last June was "filled with inaccuracies." He asserted that Brooklyn had about 130,000 more population than the census gave it.

Two grain elevators, with a capacity of 1,000,000 bushels each, will be erected on the islands at the foot of Main street, in Buffalo, by the G. J. Meyer Malting company, which has bought the property for \$300,000.

John M. Cushman has been named as the Democratic candidate for mayor of Jamestown to fill the vacancy on the ticket caused by the withdrawal of Walter I. Blystone, who was nominated in the Democratic primary.

A free dispensary, where persons threatened with nervous breakdowns and mental disorders may be treated, is to be established in Jamestown. It is expected that possible cases of insanity may be headed off.

Patrolman John J. Talbot of Troy became the head of the State Patrolmen's association by the death of President John W. Griffin in New York. Officer Talbot was elected vice president at the last state convention.

A report has been received by the trustees of the village of Attica from the state department of health, calling attention to lack of pressure and supply of the present water system, certain pollutions arising from the water shed.

The Onandaga board of supervisors increased to \$1,500 the reward for the capture of Charles F. Mott, and voted an additional \$500 to be spent in advertising the offer. Mott is wanted in connection with the County Hospital scandal.

Thirty-five lumberjacks are in the toils of the law for killing deer in the Adirondacks, and for perjury and contempt of court in the course of John Doe proceedings before Justice of the Peace Fred H. Moore of Poland, Herkimer county.

Arthur S. Cole, Tompkins county superintendent of highways, has approved and signed the plans for the two sections of the Groton-Cortland county line road and the maps have been returned to the office of the division engineer in Hornell.

Cromwell Aldrich, Mitchellville's hermit, often reported to be very wealthy, was found dead in his home. Coroner Douglass H. Smith of Bath decided that death was due to natural causes. Aldrich was about 75 years old. So far as is known he has no living relatives.

For the purpose of stimulating interest in agriculture among the boys and girls on farms, the state fair commission, at Albany, provided \$1,000 for prizes in the boys' and girls' department. It was decided also to arrange for a camp for farm girls during the fair.

Determined to give its employees every opportunity to enjoy clean and wholesome diversion when off duty the Erie railroad company has equipped a large room in the station at Hornell with bowling alleys, pool and billiard tables, checker boards and an extensive library.

Trustees of Elmira college at last week's meeting, accepted a gift of \$20,000 from former Congressman and Mrs. J. Sloat Fassett for a new commons and will match it with \$50,000 from the alumnae for a new dormitory. A memorial gate also is to be erected by the class of 1916.

Although no official confirmation is made at the Dunkirk plant of the American Locomotive company, news comes from New York that a duplicate order for shrapnel shells and munitions for the allies is to be let to the American company and that the major part of the order will be turned out at the new plant in Dunkirk.

MANY PATHS OPEN FOR THE RUSSIANS

Fall of Erzerum Important Victory For Entente Allies.

MARCH ON TURK CAPITAL?

Great Distances a Big Handicap to Both Armies Operating in That Territory—Captured City Was Important Base in the Russo-Turkish War of 1877-78.

Several possibilities are opened up by Grand Duke Nicholas' capture of Erzerum and other Turkish positions. Will his victorious army, which thus has forced its way through the back door of Turkey, attempt to reach Constantinople through the mountain passes of Armenia? Will it send an expedition north to Trebizond, on the Black sea, through an equally forbidding country? Will it descend the Euphrates with the idea of relieving the British position on the Tigris? Or, and this seems the most probable solution, will it descend the Euphrates to the point where it is crossed by the Baghdad railway? The latter achieved and this alternative could be indulged in—a march on Constantinople or one across the desert to Aleppo, where is said to be gathering the Turko-German army for a second attempt to capture Egypt and the Suez canal.

Some military experts believe that the recent activity shown by the Anglo-Indian force on the Tigris and the Russian armies in Armenia and Persia was begun and developed with the idea of serving as deterrents to a second attack on Egypt, just as it is expected that an offensive of the allies on the Saloniki littoral will shortly be developed with the same end in view.

Distances Greatest Handicap.

The distances, however, are so vast that at no point can military operations at present be made to illustrate this theory. From Constantinople to Erzerum is 750 miles; from Erzerum to Kut-el-Amara, the immediate objective of the Anglo-Indian force on the Tigris, is 640, and from the Russian advance in Persia to Kut-el-Amara is 250 miles, while Erzerum, the Russian position in Persia, and the Anglo-Indian position on the Tigris form a broken line whose nearest point to the Suez canal is 725 miles.

On Jan. 6 the Russian general staff issued a long report on the army of the Caucasus from the time the grand duke had taken command, on Sept. 5, to the end of 1915. According to this report, the Turks had begun to prepare for the Russian offensive in Armenia as early as November, when the Third Turkish army, anticipating the German-Austrian drive in the Balkans and the retirement of the Franco-British forces from Gallipoli, had been ordered to the region between the Russian lines and Erzerum.

The plan of the Third army was as follows: The Ninth and Tenth corps were to advance to Otl and form an offensive wing, whereas the Eleventh corps was ordered to hold its powerfully organized position and to attack, through a strategic demonstration, the weight of the Russian troops. In case the latter took an energetic offensive the Eleventh corps was ordered to fall back on the fortress of Erzerum, carrying along with it the Russian troops.

At the proper time the latter would be attacked by the Ninth and Tenth corps, together with such reinforcements as could be sent from Constantinople. It was the intention of the Turks to use the great fortress of Erzerum on the left flank or in the center as circumstances might demand, feeling sure the Russians could not muster a sufficient force to envelop the city.

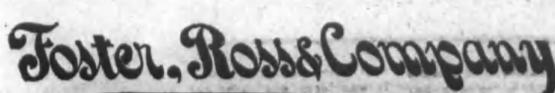
The grand duke knew all this by Dec. 1. Without displaying any activity or signs of re-enforcements on this line, in Armenia he sent a column south into Persia in the direction of Hamadan, where it defeated a large force of Persian insurgents, Turks and 1,200 Germans. At the same time, with the main army not deployed, but divided into ten columns, each flanked by large forces of Cossacks, he began his advance on Erzerum.

He was lured on, as Enver Pasha had intended, by the Eleventh Turkish corps, but before he could be attacked by the Ninth and Tenth these corps had been isolated by the superior Russian forces to the south of Erzerum, and the Eleventh corps was driven into the city.

Germans Are Re-enforced.

This was on Jan. 25 last. On the same day re-enforcements with many German officers were started from Constantinople, and it was announced that Field Marshal Baron Kolmar von der Goltz, formerly military adviser to Enver Pasha, had been placed at the head of the Turkish forces in Armenia. Von der Goltz arrived at Erzerum on Feb. 1 and at once assumed command.

Between ten and fifteen miles south of the city the Ninth and Tenth corps, re-enforced by Field Marshal Liman von Sanders with most of the Turkish First corps and 10,000 Germans, who up to Dec. 35 had been engaged at Gallipoli, attempted to prevent the Russian columns from enveloping the city on the south, but before the relief corps could effect a junction with the other two it had been attacked and compelled to retreat.



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Foster, Ross & Company,

Auburn - - - New York

The Joy of a Dog

Ma says no, it's too much care, An' it will scatter germs an' hair, An' it's a nuisance through and through An' barks when you don't want it to, An' carries dirt from off the street An' tracks the carpets with its feet, But it's a sign he's growin' up When he is longin' for a pup.

Most every night he comes to me An' climbs astraddle of my knee An' starts to fondle me an' pet, Then asks me if I've found one yet, An' ma says: "Now, don't tell him yes, You know they make an awful mess," An' starts their fault to catalog, But every boy should have a dog.

An' some night when he comes to me, Deep in my pocket there will be The pup he's hungry to possess Or else I sadly miss my guess. For I remember all the joy A dog meant to a little boy Who loved it in the long ago, The joy that's now his right to know. —Edward A. Guest in Detroit Free Press.

TO USE BATTLESHIPS AS SUMMER TRAINING CAMPS

Men Who Make Cruise Expected to Enlist in Navy if War Comes.

Secretary Daniels and his advisers have decided to inaugurate a system of civilian naval training similar in general outline to that on which military training camps have been established at Plattsburg and elsewhere. It is planned to use six battleships to take those who present themselves for training for a month's cruise, beginning about Aug. 15.

The vessels to be utilized as training ships will take on their student personnel along the Atlantic coast, probably at New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Norfolk, Portland and Charleston. It is estimated that the six battleships will make possible the training of 2,500 men. A similar program, it is expected, will be prepared for next year for development of the plan on the Pacific coast.

The only compulsory requirement is that each volunteer declare his intention of giving his service to the navy in case of war.

Some rudimentary knowledge of seamanship, machinery, radio, electricity or navigation will be required of each applicant. Each man will receive at the end of the cruise a certificate showing exactly what he has done during his service.

The expense per man is not expected to exceed \$30, which would pay for his food and provide the necessary clothing, making it possible for the navy to carry out the plan virtually without expense.

CIGAR SHAPED SHIPS NEXT.

Type of Vessel Designed in England to Carry Oil Across the Atlantic.

Cigar shaped ships, carrying each 20,000 tons of oil, will probably be used to transport oil to England from America in the near future. They will travel under water, or, at least, in an almost submerged position, and be towed across the ocean by steamers. It has been found that a submerged vessel can be towed much more easily than an ordinary vessel of the same size, this being due to the fact that the vessel is, even in its surface position, almost entirely submerged, and the discovery has been made use of in the design of the new gigantic oil carriers.

Another novelty will be the permanent storage of large quantities of oil under water. Ordinary oil storage tanks are splendid marks for big guns and are also vulnerable to attack from the air. The new method consists in sinking large steel cylinders filled with oil in an artificial lake, the oil being pumped in or out as required. An air chamber in each cylinder provides means for raising it to the surface of the water.

John W. Rice Co.,

103 Genesee Street, AUBURN, N. Y.

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The new Suits and Dresses are ready to show you. We have the finest collection ever brought to our store. Stunning Suits for Misses and Women in all the new colorings. Priced from \$15.00 to \$45.00 you can be fitted perfectly and usually without alterations. A look at our splendid assortment of Wool, Taffeta and Georgette crepe dresses will convince you that there will be no difficulty in making a selection.

All sizes are now in stock.

SPRING FASHIONS ARE CLEVERLY PORTRAYED IN OUR NEW SUITS AND COATS

Fashions this spring are very different and in all our garments the styles are correct and not extreme.

Our stock of Suits, Coats, Skirts, Waists, etc., are at their best and by buying now you secure your choice of a splendid assortment.

Coats and Suits from \$15.00 up.

We are sole agents in Ithaca for Wooltex garments.

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AUBURN TRUST COMPANY.

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WM. H. SHARPSTEEN, Secretary,
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