

The Genoa Tribune.

VOL XXV NO. 39

Genoa, New York, Friday Morning, April 21, 1916.

Emma A. Waldo

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CLARENCE SHERWOOD
SPECIALIST
IN LENSES FOR THE EYE
EYE-GLASSES
TO SUIT ALL SIGHTS
69, Genesee St. Auburn, N. Y.

Sunlight and Fresh Air.
There is throughout the civilized world an increasing knowledge of the value of sunlight and of fresh air. Benjamin Franklin in 1754 wrote: "Physicians have discovered that fresh air is beneficial to those who are ill. Perhaps in 100 years they will find it does not hurt those who are well." It has taken over the century prophesied by "Poor Richard," but at last boards of health, bureaus of charity, trustees of schools, commissions on housing, in fact, intelligent bodies in all phases of civic life, urge the need of securing all possible sunlight and fresh air. A great many modern built houses have the open fire place, a most excellent ventilator, and the airy sleeping porch is a frequent adjunct of those residences. Even now too many houses are overheated in winter, with bad air by reason of escaping coal gas and smoky kerosene lamps.—Ex.

We would like your name on our subscription list.

HAVE YOU WEAK LUNGS?
Do colds settle on your chest or in your bronchial tubes? Do coughs hang on, or are you subject to throat troubles?
Such troubles should have immediate treatment with the strengthening power of Scott's Emulsion to guard against consumption which so easily follows.
Scott's Emulsion contains pure cod liver oil which peculiarly strengthens the respiratory tract and improves the quality of the blood; the glycerine in it soothes and heals the tender membranes of the throat.
Scott's is prescribed by the best specialists. You can get it at any drug store.
Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

From Nearby Towns.

Venice Center.
April 17—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mosher went to Groton one day last week to attend the funeral of her cousin, Mrs. Chas. Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Beardsley were week-end guests of her brother, H. H. Barber and wife in Syracuse recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Clark have commenced housekeeping in the Snyder house just east of this place.

Mrs. Sarah Morey of Moravia spent last Friday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. Beardsley.

F. J. Ledger of Auburn was in town one day last week on business.

Mrs. Caroline Kenyon is at the home of her son Will where she expects to remain indefinitely.

April 18—Mrs. Warren Saxton is visiting her sister, Mrs. Earl Cuykendall, in Syracuse.

Mrs. Frank Saxton spent a few days last week with her mother south of Genoa.

Mrs. Wm. Heald and son Dorr visited in Moravia last Thursday.

Mrs. Mattie Wattles is visiting her son, Myron in Auburn.

Mrs. Bert Wattles was in Auburn last Saturday.

Mrs. Cornelius Nugent was in Auburn on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Crawford were week-end guests of Henry Fell and family in Auburn.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Weyant of Sherwood were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Horton.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Bishop of Ithaca were in town on Sunday.

Mrs. Arthur Sisson made a business trip to Auburn Monday of this week.

Wm. Dandridge and family were Sunday guests of Fred Clark and family.

Mrs. Sarah Potter of Auburn is visiting her brother, Arthur Sisson and family.

North Lansing.

April 17—Mrs. Ella Bower Parkhurst of Greenville, Mich., came on Saturday and is with Mrs. Pearce.

Eugene Younglove and family have moved in a part of the Boyer house, lately vacated by Mr. Filkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Divine of Venice were at Wm. Pearce's, last week.

Mrs. Kate DeCamp had a post-card shower last Saturday.

Bert Ross went to Syracuse on Sunday to see his son Brownie.

Marcus Searles died last Saturday. Funeral was held on Tuesday at the house. Burial at North Lansing.

Mrs. Andrew Brink entertained a small company of little girls with their dolls on Saturday.

Mrs. Lewis Howell and her two sons of Genoa visited her aunt, Mrs. Small, on Saturday.

Easter exercises by the Sunday school, Easter day at 2 p. m.

Coral DeCamp has the measles, the genuine kind. Who will be next?

East Venice.

April 17—Pauline Hurlbut is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Herman Taylor.

Ray Smith and wife of Moravia visited at Ernest Parmley's and Fay Teeter's two days last week.

Frank Miller of Genoa is doing some painting and papering for Mrs. L. A. Lester.

Mrs. Frances Taylor is spending a few days visiting relatives at Moravia.

Leon Hodge and mother were Sunday callers at Huddie Niles.

Seymour Weaver of Genoa did some papering last week for Mrs. George Johnson.

Mrs. Alida Parmley spent a day or two last week at Fred Parmley's.

There will be an Easter social for the benefit of the Grange at the hall Saturday evening, April 22. Every one invited.

Ledyard Study Club.
The Ledyard Cornell Study club will meet with Miss Nellie Tompkins on Wednesday afternoon, April 26. The subject will be "Household Hints" and roll call "A Household Help Learned This Year." There will be a question box also.

Five Corners.

April 17—We certainly have enjoyed a few days of nice weather.

Mr. and Mrs. George Curtis of Genoa spent last Saturday with their son Leon and family.

August Herzfeld, grandson of Mr. and Mrs. L. Couse, had a very severe attack of toothache and neuralgia during last week so he was not able to attend school. This is the first day he had lost for two years. He felt very much grieved over it.

The many friends of Mrs. Rachel Sanford are sorry to learn of her illness and all wish her a speed recovery.

Miss Esther Stevenson of Cortland is with her parents here, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stevenson, for the Easter vacation.

Claude Palmer made a business trip to Auburn and Syracuse last week Thursday.

Mrs. L. Couse wishes to thank the many friends who remembered her so kindly with postcards and many other gifts on her birthday. Some others would have responded if they had learned of it.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Worsell of Ludlowville spent last Sunday with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Barger; the latter is in quite poor health.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Boles spent a few days last week with their daughter, Mrs. Gordon Gosbee and husband returning to their home here Sunday afternoon.

Miss Agnes Kelley returned to her work at Auburn last Saturday after spending the winter here and assisting in the care of her father, Timothy Kelley, who was ill during all the winter months. The mother and son and little daughter will miss her so much and especially just now with their other sorrow that so lately came upon them.

We are pleased to note Miss Maria DeRemer has nearly recovered from her severe illness.

Fred Ford is assisting with the farm work at the home of D. G. Ellison.

Mrs. John Palmer spent last week Wednesday in Ithaca.

Mrs. Maria Kelley is still assisting in the care of Miss Sarah Ferris who remains very poorly.

Morris Coon is able to walk out in the yard.

C. G. Barger spent last Thursday with his sister, Mrs. Jane Mosher at Auburn, she being in quite poor health.

Miss Dorothy Stevenson is assisting Mrs. Clarence Hollister with her housework.

J. D. Todd spent a week ago Monday in Auburn.

Miss Charlotte White spent last Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. White, and with her sister, Mrs. George Cook.

Sherwood.

April 17—Miss Ella Gould passed away Friday morning of last week at the home of her niece, Mrs. Roy Sherman. Her illness had been long and painful. Rev. Harry Shubbs of Scipioville was the officiating clergyman at the funeral Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Weyant and son Claude were recent guests of her father, Chas. Bennett, near Venice Center.

The Lend-a-Hand sewing club will meet at the home of Dr. Susan Otis on Friday afternoon of this week.

Mrs. F. C. Smith spent Tuesday with Mrs. C. R. Smith at Poplar Ridge.

E. L. White is spending a few days at the county seat.

Miss Mildred Smart was the week-end guest of her aunt in Auburn.

Mrs. Wm. Searing is expected home from the hospital in a few days.

Mrs. Thos. Husk and daughter, Mary Josephine, with Miss Alice Baker spent Saturday afternoon at the home of Mrs. E. L. White.

Mrs. Irving Brewster visited her niece, Mrs. E. S. Chase, last week.

One of our sister villages has kindly dubbed Sherwood the "Hen Town." We thank her most cordially and say in return that we prefer a "Hen Town" to a whiskey town.

Subscribe for the home paper today.

King Ferry.

April 19—John J. Shaw of Ithaca spent a few days last week at the home of his son, Chas. Shaw.

Miss Celia Grinnell of New York City is spending her Easter vacation with her mother, Mrs. Mary Grinnell.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Bradley motored to Auburn Monday.

Albert Ward of Ithaca spent a few days last week with Mr. and Mrs. William Murray at Clear View.

Mrs. Mary Tilton is visiting her son and daughter at Genoa.

Mrs. Wm. O'Neil and daughter of Poplar Ridge spent the week-end with the former's sister, Mrs. T. C. McCormick.

Miss Perry of Summerhill spent a few days last week with his brother, W. H. Perry.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

Sunday morning service at 10:30. An Easter sermon; some excellent Easter music by the choir. The whole community is urged to be present. Sunday school at 11:45.

Christian Endeavor at 6:45. Leader, Rev. W. H. Perry. Let us make this a strong meeting by every one coming prepared to take part.

Evening worship at 7:30. Sermon theme to be announced.

Prayer meeting on Thursday at 7:30.

The home talent play will be given during the first week in May.

West Venice.

April 18—It seems good to have the roads so people can travel once more.

Every one is busy these days, the men keeping the teams busy in the fields, and the ladies are amusing themselves cleaning house.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Michael Sullivan, a son, April 14, named Norman.

Miss Clara A. Cook of the Dryden High school faculty is at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cook for a two weeks' vacation.

Henry Barnhart is getting the material on the ground to build a large barn this summer.

A. M. Bennett has three very sick horses with distemper. A bad time of year for sick horses.

Ivan Coulson has very poor health. He has been in the Auburn City hospital for several weeks.

The Taits Corners school closes Thursday for the Easter vacation, beginning again May 1.

Howard Leeson visited his uncle, George Parker, in Scipio on Sunday.

Walter Weyant of Sherwood was visiting his uncle, A. M. Bennett, and family Saturday.

Sage.

April 13—Bert Wallace is working for Fay Smith.

Mortimer Cuatt of Lake Ridge is now located at the Erwin Davis farm.

Mrs. Geo. Havanas of East Hill, Ithaca, spent last Tuesday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alphonso Collins.

Leon Snyder and Jewel Buckingham, Jr., spent Sunday at the former's farm in Genoa.

Ernest Teeter went to Peruville Monday.

Alphonso Collins and son Truman and daughter Edith are at the former's daughter's, Mrs. Geo. Havanas on East Hill, Ithaca.

Lansingville.

April 17—The Lansingville Grange had a maple sugar eat last Saturday night at the hall.

Ella Mapes of South Lansing is staying with her aunt, Mrs. Willis Fenner and attending school at Lansingville.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Boles of Five Corners spent a few days with their daughter, Mrs. Gordon Gosbee.

Misses Gladys and Helen Lobdell of Ithaca spent their Easter vacation at their home here. Gladys is ill with measles.

Mrs. Lucy Baker is quite ill again.

When That Corn Is Bumped.

What happens? You may answer the question. The only positive way to avoid that painful experience is to let a Raccoon Corn Plaster remove the corn. Just buy a package from your druggist and apply a Raccoon to-night. To-morrow your corn suffering will be ended. Are you will to do this much to obtain relief?

Poplar Ridge.

April 18—Mrs. F. A. Peckham is very ill at this writing.

There will be special Easter services at the church next Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. John Callahan will move in their home here this week.

Miss Ella Gould, aged 65 years, died Friday, April 14, at the home of her niece, Mrs. Roy Sherman. The funeral was held at the home Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The Eastern Stars had charge of the services. Burial at Scipio Center.

The farmers have begun plowing. The monthly business meeting of the Philathea class met at Mrs. Reagan's Thursday afternoon of last week. The young ladies spent the afternoon quilting, some of them taking their first lesson in the art.

Mrs. Sarah Baker, 75, widow of George Baker, died early this morning after an illness of a few days. Mrs. Baker was a Quaker and settled in Poplar Ridge at the time a large Quaker colony was founded in the vicinity of Poplar Ridge. She was born in England, but had lived in this country for 53 years. Mrs. Baker is survived by five children—William and Herbert of Rochester, Fred and Mrs. Susie Baker Owen of Cortland and Mrs. William Wiltmore, who lived with her mother, since the death of her father nearly three years ago. The funeral will be held in the Friends church at 2 o'clock Thursday afternoon, with burial in Ridgeway cemetery.

April 14—Mrs. Mabel Georgia and son Kenneth have returned to Rochester.

Mrs. Mary L. Chase of Rochester is a guest of her brother, Elisha Cook, and family.

Miss Henrietta Ely of Cornell is a guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Coral Ely.

Willard Otis of Cornell is spending his vacation with his mother, Mrs. Julia Otis.

Adrian Dickinson of Interlaken is spending some time at the home of his uncle, W. R. Medlock.

Hollingsworth Wood of New York, one of the trustees of Oakwood seminary, spoke at the Friends church Sunday morning on "Peace." Mr. Wood spent most of the winter in Washington as a member of the Peace Commission. Rev. Henry Paddock, president of the Intermountain Industrial Institute at Weiser, Idaho, spoke in the church in the evening. Rev. and Mrs. Paddock are guests of Miss Emily Howland.

Mrs. Sarah M. Coon.

Sarah A. Middaugh, widow of George Coon, died at the home of her grandson, Thaddeus Corey, in the town of Venice on Sunday last.

She is survived by one son, G. N. Coon of King Ferry, three grandsons, Walter L. Corey and Thaddeus H. Corey of Venice and Lee A. Coon of King Ferry.

She was born in the town of Dryden on April 29, 1831, and had lived on the place where she died 48 years. She was one of the oldest members of Ledyard M. E. church. She will be missed in the home, in the church and by all who knew her.

The funeral was held at her late home Wednesday afternoon, with burial in King Ferry cemetery.

Death of Mrs. Wm. Tripp.

Adeline D. Butler, wife of Wm. C. Tripp, aged 70 years, long a resident of the town of Venice, passed away at her home two and a half miles northwest of Venice Center, on Thursday of last week, after an illness of many months.

Funeral services were held at her late home on Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Rev. F. T. Crumley of Locke, a former pastor of the deceased, officiated. Burial was made in Scipio cemetery.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
(Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.)

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

For Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and are a pleasant remedy for worms. Used by mothers for 28 years. They never fail. At all druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

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For the May Term.

Trial and grand jurors for the May term of Supreme Court which convenes in Auburn, May 1, the first Monday, have been drawn. From this part of the county they are as follows:

TRIAL JURORS.

Fleming—John Dickerson, Lemuel Wheeler.

Genoa—Orlis Drake, Phillip Mulligan.

Ledyard—Carl Wilbur.

Locke—Ross Culver.

Moravia—Frank H. Barnes, Chas. D. Smith, C. M. VanDuyne.

Owasco—Adelbert Devoe.

Scipio—George Taylor, William Cochran.

Sempronius—Daniel McConnell.

Venice—William Murphy, Arthur Painter, Charles H. Putnam, Richard Thorpe, Morell Wilson.

GRAND JURORS.

Fleming—Clark W. Bush, Richard Sevier.

Genoa—James Callahan.

Locke—Charles B. King.

Moravia—Edwin Parsons 2d.

Niles—Eugene McSweeney, Jr.

Scipio—William L. Munger, Jeremiah Murphy.

Sempronius—Frank Fuller, Clifford Wood.

Springport—Walter Webb.

Brewster—Redman.

On Wednesday, April 12, at noon, at the home of the bride's father, Mr. John Redman at Merrifield, occurred the marriage of his daughter, Alma Hulda, to Coral C. Brewster. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Thomas R. Husk of Scipioville in the presence of nearly forty guests.

The couple were attended by Miss Millicent Strong and Mr. Harris Brewster, a brother of the groom. The bride was becomingly gowned in white silk crepe de chene with pearl trimmings and carried a bouquet of white and pink carnations. The bridesmaid wore pink silk crepe de chene and carried pink and white carnations.

The house was made most attractive for the occasion with carnations and evergreens, a color scheme of pink and white being used. After the ceremony a bountiful dinner was served.

The couple took their departure on the 4:33 train at Merrifield, amidst a shower of rice and confetti for a brief wedding journey.

The Back Yard.

Why not make the back yard just as attractive as the front lawn? It can easily be done and at very small expense. Instead of piles of rubbish, an unsightly ash barrel or two, etc., take a little time and spend a little money and make the back yard, lawn or garden a place upon which you will like to pass a portion of every day.—Ex.

—Dr. Adam Miller of Jordanville is practicing medicine, although 96 years of age, having continued his practice successfully for 71 years. It is estimated that he has had at his office and made outside, 600,000 professional calls.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

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The TURMOIL

A Novel By
BOOTH TARKINGTON
Author of
"Monsieur Beaucaire," "The
Conquest of Canaan,"
"Penrod," etc.

CHAPTER III.

It was army stone, with long roofs of thick green slate. An architect who loved the middle Gothic motives had built what he liked: it was to be seen at once that he had been left unhampered, and he had wrought a picture out of his head into a noble and exultant reality. At the same time a landscape designer had played so good a second, with ready-made accessories of screen, approach and vista, that already whatever look of newness remained upon the place was to its advantage, as showing at least one thing yet clean under the grimy sky.

Altogether, the new house was a success. It was one of those architects' successes which leave the owners veiled in privacy: it revealed nothing of the people who lived in it save that they were rich. In our swelling cities rich families, one after another, take title and occupy such houses as fortunes rise and fall—they mark the high tide. It was impossible to imagine a child's toy wagon left upon a walk or driveway of the new house, and yet it was—as Bibbs rightly called it—"beautiful."

What the architect thought of the "Golfo di Napoli" which hung in its vast gold-veiled of rocco frame against the gray wood of the hall, is to be conjectured—perhaps he had not seen it. "Edith, did you say only eleven feet?" Bibbs panted, staring at it, as the white-jacketed twin of a Pullman porter helped him to get out of his overcoat.

"Eleven without the frame," she explained. "It's splendid, don't you think? It lightens things up so. The hall was kind of gloomy before."

"No gloom now!" said Bibbs. "This statue in the corner is pretty, too," she remarked. "Mamma and I thought that." And Bibbs turned at her direction to behold, amid a grove of tubed palms, a "life-size" black-bearded Moor, of a plastic composition painted with unapproachable gloss and brilliancy. Upon his chocolate head he wore a gold turban; in his hand he held a gold-tipped spear; and for the rest, he was red and yellow and black and silver.

"Hallelujah!" was the sole comment of the returned wanderer, and Edith, saying she would "find mamma," left him blinking at the Moor. Presently, after she had disappeared, he turned to the colored man who stood waiting. Bibbs' traveling bag in his hand. "What do you think of it?" Bibbs asked, solemnly.

"Gran!" replied the servant. "She mighty hard to dis'. Dis' git in all 'em wrinkles. Yessuh, she mighty hard to dis'."

"I expect she must be," said Bibbs, his glance returning reflectively to the black full board for a moment. "Is there a place anywhere I could tie down?"

"Yessuh. We got one nem spare room all fix up fo' you, suh. Right up stahs, suh. Nice room."

He led the way, and Bibbs followed slowly, stopping at intervals to rest, and noting a heavy increase in the staff of service since the exodus from the "old" house. Maid and scrub women were at work under the patiently nominal direction of another Pullman porter, who was profoundly enjoying his own affection of being harnessed with care.

"Ev'rything got look spick an' span fo' the big doin's tonight," Bibbs' guide explained, chuckling. "Yessuh, we got big doin's tonight: Big doin's."

The room to which he conducted his lagging charge was furnished in every particular like a room in a new hotel; and Bibbs found it pleasant—though, indeed, any room with a good bed would have seemed pleasant to him after his journey. He stretched himself flat immediately, and having replied "Not now" to the attendant's offer to unpack the bag, closed his eyes wearily.

White-jacket, racially sympathetic, lowered the window shades and made an exit on tiptoe, encountering the other white jacket—the harassed overseer—in the hall without. Said the emerging one:

"He mighty shaky, Mist' Jackson. Drop right down an' shet his eyes. Eyelids all black. Rich folks gotta go same as anybody else. Anybody ast me if I change 'ith at ole boy—No, suh! Le'm keep 'is money; I keep my black skin an' keep out the ground!"

Mr. Jackson expressed the same preference. "Yessuh, he look tuh me like somebody awready laid out—"

He fell silent at a rustling of skirts in the corridor. It was Mrs. Sheridan hurrying to greet her son.

She was one of those fat, pink people who fade and contract with age like drying fruit; and her outside was a true portrait of her. Her husband and her daughter had long ago absorbed her. Edith lived all day with her mother, as daughters do; and Sheridan so held his wife to her unity with him that she had long ago become uncon-

scious of her existence as a thing separate from his.

Mrs. Sheridan's manner was hurried and inconsequent; her clothes looked more than other women's clothes; she seemed to wear too many at a time and to be vaguely troubled by them, and she was patting a skirt down over some unruly internal dissension at the moment she opened Bibbs' door.

At sight of the recumbent figure she began to close the door softly, withdrawing, but the young man had heard the turning of the knob and the rustling of skirts, and he opened his eyes. "Don't go, mother," he said. "I'm not asleep." He swung his long legs over the side of the bed to rise, but she set a hand on his shoulder, restraining him; and he lay flat again.

"Go," she said, bending over to kiss his cheek. "I just come for a minute, but I want to see how you seem, Edith said—"

"Too Edith!" he murmured. "She couldn't look at me. She—"

"Nonsense!" Mrs. Sheridan, having let in the light at a window, came back to the bedside. "You look a great deal better than what you did before you went to the sanitarium, anyway. It's done you good; a body can see that right away. You need fattin' up, of course, and you haven't got much color—"

"No," he said, "I haven't much color—"

"You look a great deal better than what I expected."

"Edith must have a great vocabulary!" he chuckled.

"She's too sensitive," said Mrs. Sheridan, "and it makes her exaggerate a little. What about your diet?"

"That's all right. They told me to eat anything."

"That's good," she said, nodding. "They men for you just to build up your strength. That's what they told me the last time I went to see you at the sanitarium. You look better than what you did then, and that's only a little time ago. How long was it?"

"Eight months, I think."

"No, it couldn't be. I know it ain't that long, but maybe it was longer 'n I thought. And this last month or so I haven't had scarcely even time to write more than just a line to ask how you were gettin' along, but I told Edith to write, the weeks I couldn't, and I asked Jim, too, and they both said they would, so I suppose you've kept up pretty well on the home news."

"Oh, yes."

"What do you think you need," said the



"You Look a Great Deal Better Than What I Expected."

mother, gravely. "Is to hven up a little and take an interest in things. That's what papa was sayin' this morning, after we got your telegram; and that's what'll stimulate your appetite, too. He was talkin' over his plans for you—"

"Plans?" Bibbs, turning on his side, shielded his eyes from the light with his hand, so that he might see her better. "What—" He paused. "What plans is he making for me, mother?"

She turned away, going back to the window to draw down the shade. "Well, you better talk it over with him," she said, with perceptible nervousness. "He better tell you himself. I don't feel as if I had any call, exactly, to go into it; and you better get to sleep now, anyway." She came and stood by the bedside once more. "But you must remember, Bibbs, whatever papa does is for the best. He loves his children and wants to do what's right by all of 'em—and you'll always find he's right in the end."

He made a little gesture of assent, which seemed to content her; and she rustled to the door, turning to speak again after she had opened it. "You get a good nap, now, so as to be all rested up for tonight."

"You—you mean—he—" Bibbs stammered, having begun to speak too quickly. Checking himself, he drew a long breath, then asked, quietly, "Does father expect me to come downstairs this evening?"

"Well, I think he does," she answered. "You see, it's the 'house warming,' as he calls it, and he said he thinks all our children ought to be around us, as well as the old friends and other folks. It's just what he thinks you need—to take an interest and hven up. You don't feel too bad to come down, do you?"

"Mother?"

"Well?"

"Take a good look at me," he said,

"Oh, see here!" she cried with brisk cheerfulness. "You're not so bad off as you think you are, Bibbs. You're on the mend, and it won't do you any harm to please your—"

"It isn't that," he interrupted. "Honestly, I'm only afraid it might spoil somebody's appetite. Edith—"

"I told you the child was too sensitive," she interrupted, in turn. "You're a plenty good-lookin' enough young man for anybody! You look like you been through a long spell and begun to get well, and that's all there is to it."

"All right, I'll come to the party. If the rest of you can stand it, I can!"

"It'll do you good," she returned, rustling into the hall. "Now take a nap, and I'll send one of the help to wake you in time for you to get dressed up before dinner. You go to sleep right away, now, Bibbs!"

He woke refreshed, stretched himself gingerly—as one might have a care against too quick or too long a pull upon a frayed elastic—and, getting to his feet, went blinking to the window and touched the shade so that it flew up, letting in a pale sunset.

He looked out into the lemon-colored light and smiled wanly at the next house, as Edith's grandiose phrase came to mind, "the old Vertrees country mansion." It stood in a broad lawn which was separated from the Sheridans' by a young hedge; and it was a big, square, plain old box of a house with a giant salt-cellar atop for a cupola. Paint had been spared for a long time, and no one could have put a name to the color of it, but in spite of that the place had no look of being out at heel, and the sward was as neatly trimmed as the Sheridans' own. Directly opposite the window the Vertrees' lawn had been graded so as



Staring Full into His Window.

to make a little knoll upon which stood a small rustic "summer house." It was almost on a level with Bibbs' window and not thirty feet away. Probably the "summer house" was pleasant and pretty in summer. But now in the thin light it was desolate, the color of dust, and hung with haggard vines which had lost their leaves.

Bibbs looked at it with grave sympathy, probably feeling some kinship with anything so dismantled; then he turned to a cheval glass beside the window and paid himself the dubious tribute of a thorough inspection. Throughout this cryptic seance his manner was profoundly impersonal, but finally he appeared to become pessimistic. He shook his head solemnly; then gazed again and shook his head again, and continued to shake it slowly, in complete disapproval.

"You certainly are one horrible sight!" he said, aloud.

And at that he was instantly aware of an observer. Turning quickly, he was vouchsafed the picture of a charming lady, framed in a rustic aperture of the "summer house" and staring full into his window—straight into his eyes, too, for the infinitesimal fraction of a second before the flashingly censorious withdrawal of her own. Composedly, she pulled several dead twigs from a vine, her action conveying a proclamation to the effect that she was in the summer house for the sole purpose of suchlike pruning and tending.

Having pulled enough twigs to emphasize her unconsciousness—and at the same time her disapproval—of everything in the nature of a Sheridan or belonging to a Sheridan, she descended the knoll with maintained composure, and sauntered toward a side door of the country mansion of the Vertreeses. An elderly lady, bonneted and cloaked, opened the door and came to meet her.

"Are you ready, Mary? I've been looking for you. What were you doing?"

"Nothing. Just looking into one of Sheridan's windows," said Mary Vertrees. "I got caught at it."

"Mary!" cried her mother. "Just as we were going to call! Good heavens!"

"We'll go, just the same," the daughter returned. "I suppose those women would be glad to have us if we'd burned their house to the ground."

"But who saw you?" insisted Mrs. Vertrees.

"One of the sons, I suppose he was. I believe he's insane, or something. At least I hear they keep him in a sanitarium somewhere, and never talk about him. He was staring at himself in a mirror and talking to himself. Then he looked out and caught me."

"How did he look?"

"Like a ghost in a blue suit," said Miss Vertrees, moving toward the street and waving a white-gloved hand in farewell to her father, who was observing them from the window of his library. "Rather tragic and altogether impossible. Do come on, mother, and let's get it over!"

And Mrs. Vertrees, with many misgivings, set forth with her daughter for the gracious assault upon the new house next door.

CHAPTER IV.

Mr. Vertrees, having watched their departure with the air of a man who had something at hazard upon the expedition, turned from the window and began to pace the library thoughtfully, pending their return. He was about sixty; a small man, withered and dry and fine, a trim little sketch of the elderly dandy. His lambrequin mustache, like his smooth hair, was approaching an equally sheer whiteness; and though his clothes were old, they had shapeliness and a flavor of mode.

The room was cheerful and hideous. Under a mantel of imitation black marble a merry little coal fire beamed forth upon high and narrow "Eastlake" bookcases with long glass doors, comfortable, incongruous furniture, half a dozen Landseer engravings which Mr. and Mrs. Vertrees sometimes mentioned to each other, after thirty years of possession, as "very fine things." They had been the first people in town to possess Landseer engravings, and there, in art, they had rested, but they still had a feeling that in all such matters they were in the van.

The growth of the city, which might easily have made Mr. Vertrees a millionaire, had ruined him because he had failed to understand it. When towns begin to grow they have whims, and the whims of a town always ruin somebody. The dainty little man was one of the first to fall down and worship Bigness. He was a true prophet of the prodigious growth, but he had a fatal gift for selling good and buying bad. He sold his inherited office building and house in town to buy lots; then he sold his farm, except the house and the ground about it, to pay taxes on the lots. But he had to do something to keep himself and his family up, so in despair he sold the lots (which went up beautifully the next year) for "traction stock" that was paying dividends; and disappeared altogether from the commercial surface at about the time James Sheridan came out securely on top.

But there came a day when three servitors of Bigness in Philadelphia took greedy counsel with four fellow worshipers from New York, and not long after that there were no more dividends for Mr. Vertrees. In fact, there was nothing for Mr. Vertrees, because the "traction stock" henceforth was no stock at all, and he had mortgaged his house long ago to help "manage somehow" according to his conception of his "position in life"—one of his own old-fashioned phrases. Mr. Vertrees had discovered, too, that there was no salary for him in all the buzzing city—he could do nothing.

It may be said that he was at the end of his string. Such times do come in all their bitterness, finally, to the man with no trade or craft, if his feeble clutch on that slippery ghost, Property, shall fail.

The windows grew black while he paced the fan-shaped zone of freight. But as the mantel clock struck wheezily six there was the rattle of an outer door, and Mary Vertrees came rushing into the library and threw herself into a deep chair by the hearth, laughing so uncontrollably that tears were in her eyes. Mrs. Vertrees followed decorously, no mirth about her; on the contrary, she looked vaguely disturbed, as if she had eaten something not quite certain to agree with her, and regretted it.

"Papa! Oh, oh!" And Miss Vertrees was fain to apply a handkerchief upon her eyes. "I'm so glad you made us go! I wouldn't have missed it—"

Mrs. Vertrees shook her head. "I suppose I'm very dull," she said, gently. "I didn't see anything amusing. They're most ordinary, and the house is altogether in bad taste, but we anticipated that, and—"

"Papa!" Mary cried, breaking in. "They asked us to dinner!"

"What?"

"And I'm going!" she shouted, and was seized with fresh paroxysms. "Think of it! Never in their house before; never met any of them but the daughter—and just barely met her—"

"What about you?" interrupted Mr. Vertrees, turning sharply upon his wife.

She made a little face as if positive now that what she had eaten would not agree with her. "I couldn't!" she said. "I—"

"Yes, that's just—just the way she—she looked when they asked her!" cried Mary, choking. "And then she—she realized it, and tried to turn it into a cough, and she didn't know how, and it sounded like—like a squeal!"

"I suppose," said Mrs. Vertrees, much injured, "that Mary will have an uproarious time at my funeral. She makes fun of—"

Mary jumped up instantly and kissed her; then she went to the mantel and, leaning an elbow upon it, gazed thoughtfully at the buckle of her shoe, twinking in the freight.

"They didn't notice anything," she said. "So far as they were concerned, mamma, it was one of the finest coughs you ever coughed."

is pretty and pushing—dresses by the fashion magazines and talks about New York people that have their pictures in 'em. She tutors the mother, but not very successfully—partly because her own foundation is too flimsy and partly because she began too late. They've got an enormous Moor of painted plaster or something in the hall, and the girl evidently thought it was to her credit that she selected it!"

"They have oil-paintings, too," added Mrs. Vertrees, with a glance of gentle pride at the Landseers. "I've always thought oil-paintings in a private house the worst of taste."

"Oh, if one owned a Raphael or a Titian!" said Mr. Vertrees, finishing the "implication, not in words, but with a wave of his hand. "Go on, Mary. None of the rest of them came in? You didn't meet Mr. Sheridan or—"

He paused and adjusted a lump of coal in the fire delicately with the poker. "Or one of the sons?"

Mary's glance crossed his, at that, with a flash of utter comprehension. He turned instantly away, but she had begun to laugh again.

"No," she said, "no one except the women, but mamma inquired about the sons thoroughly!"

"Mary!" Mrs. Vertrees protested. "Oh, most adroitly, too!" laughed the girl. "Only she couldn't help unconsciously turning to look at me—when she did it!"

"Mary Vertrees!"

"Never mind, mamma! Mrs. Sheridan and Miss Sheridan neither of them could help, unconsciously turning to look at me—speculatively—at the same time! They all three kept looking at me and talking about the oldest son, Mr. James Sheridan, Jr. Mrs. Sheridan said his father is very anxious to get Jim to marry and settle down," and she assured me that "Jim is right cultivated." Another of the sons, youngest one, they didn't seem to consider quite one of themselves, somehow. The other brother is the middle one, Roscoe; he's the one that owns the new house across the street, where that young black sheep of the Laidhorns, Robert, goes so often. Papa—"

She stepped nearer to him so that he had to face her, and his eyes were troubled as he did. There may have been a trouble deep within her own, but she kept their surface merry with laughter.

"Papa, Bibbs is the youngest one's name, and Bibbs—to the best of our information—is a lunatic. Roscoe is married; Papa, does it have to be Jim?"

"Mary!" Mrs. Vertrees cried, sharply. "You're outrageous! That's a perfectly horrible way of talking!"

"Well, I'm close to twenty-four," said Mary, turning to her. "I haven't been able to like anybody yet that's asked me to marry him, and maybe I never shall. Until a year or so ago I've had everything I ever wanted in my life—you and papa gave it all to me—and it's about time I began to pay back. Unfortunately, I don't know how to do anything—but something's got to be done."

"But you needn't talk of it like that!" insisted the mother, plaintively. "It's not—it's not—"

"No, it's not," said Mary. "I know that!"

"How did they happen to ask you to dinner?" Mr. Vertrees inquired, uneasily. "Stextrawndry thing!"

"Climbers' hospitality," Mary defined it. "We were so very cordial and easy! It's a sort of house-warming dinner, and they talked about it and talked about it—and then the girl got her courage up and blurted out the invitation. And mamma said that you and she had promised to go to a lecture at the Emerson club tonight, but that her daughter would be delighted to come to the big show! So there I am, and there's Mr. Jim Sheridan—and there's the clock! Dinner's at seven-thirty!"

And she ran out of the room, scooping



"I Know Exactly What You Want Me to Do."

ing up her fallen furs with a gesture of flying grace as she sped.

When she came down, at twenty minutes after seven, her father stood in the hall, at the foot of the stairs, waiting to be her escort through the dark. He looked up and watched her as she descended, and his gaze was fond and proud—and profoundly disturbed. But she smiled and nodded saviv. And, when she reached the floor,

put a hand on his shoulder.

"At least no one could suspect me tonight," she said. "I look rich, don't I, papa?"

She did. She had a look that worshipful girl friends called "regal." A head taller than her father, she was as straight and jauntily poised as a boy athlete; and her brown hair and her brown eyes were like her mother's, but for the rest she went back to some stronger and avener ancestor than either of her parents.

"Don't I look too rich to be suspected?" she insisted.

"You look everything beautiful, Mary," he said, huskily.

"And my dress?" She threw open her dark velvet cloak, showing a splendor of white and silver. "Anything better at Nice next winter, do you think?" She laughed, shrouding her glittering figure in the cloak again. "Two years old, and no one would dream it! I did it over."

"You can do anything, Mary." There was a curious humility in his tone, and something more—a significance not veiled and yet abysmally apologetic. It was as if he suggested something to her and begged her forgiveness in the same breath.

And upon that, for the moment, she became as serious as he. She lifted her hand from his shoulder and then set it back more firmly, so that he should feel the reassurance of its pressure.

"Don't worry," she said, in a low voice and gravely. "I know exactly what you want me to do."

(To Be Continued.)

"Swat the Eggs" Better Than "Swat the Fly"

"SWAT the fly" is a good warcry, but it is like locking the stable after the horse is stolen. There is a better one, "Swat the eggs." Probably every magazine and newspaper in the United States printed last season from one to a score of arrangements of the common housefly—the disease breeder, the typhoid fly, the infantile paralysis fly; in a word, the twentieth century pest, an enemy of mankind. "Swat the fly" has become the slogan of the day.

For every fly killed in June there will be 10,000 less in July, 1,000,000 less in August and by September the most ambitious boy, eager to earn the prize for the greatest number of flies killed, couldn't possibly lift the progeny of this single fly which escaped him in the springtime. All very true, but where will all those flies lay their eggs and rear their precious babies? Can we find the nests, can we destroy them by wholesale, the larvae or the eggs? We can, easily and cheaply, and every city with ordinary regulations may become a flyless town. Flies breed in filth, and if you get after those places it will save a lot of swatting later on.

Our government has carried on an extensive experiment with manure piles and the eggs which each female fly deposits therein by the thousand and has found the remedy. It is ordinary borax, one of the commonest and cheapest of minerals, produced in abundance in the United States, and it takes very little to make the fly eggs quite worthless as a future fly. Borax costs about 5 cents a pound, and the crude borax mineral, colemanite, considerably less, while three-fifths of a pound sprinkled through ten cubic feet—about eight bushels—of manure will kill 99 per cent of the eggs and maggots of the fly.

Laws Would Do Away With the Pestiferous Fly

IT would appear, from what we know of the life history of the common housefly and from what remedial experimentation has already been carried on, that it is perfectly feasible for cities and towns to so greatly reduce the numbers of these annoying and dangerous insects as to render them of comparatively slight account. The health departments of most of our cities have the authority to abate nuisances dangerous to health, and it is easy for the health authorities of any city to formulate rules concerning the construction and care of stables and the keeping and disposal of manure which, if enforced, will do away with the housefly nuisance.

Should Start a Co-operative Cleanup

A COMMUNITY campaign against flies should be started early in the winter if possible. Plans should be made for town improvement along this line. An association could be formed for this purpose, the village divided into districts and one or more members made inspectors in each district. Every town and city should have a food screening ordinance applicable to food kept for sale. From April 15 to June 30 offer generous prizes to the children bringing in the largest number of living or recently killed houseflies. Work together for a flyless town.

THE GENOA TRIBUNE
ESTABLISHED 1890.
A LOCAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER

Published every Friday
Tribune Building, Genoa, N. Y. E. A. Waldo

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If no orders are received to discontinue the paper at the expiration of the time paid for, the publisher assumes that the subscriber desires the paper and intends to pay for it. No subscription is discontinued until all arrearages are paid. Rates for space advertising made known on application. Readers 50 per line. Specials 40 per line. Cards of thanks 50c.

Job printing. This office is well equipped to do first class printing of every description at moderate prices.

Friday Morning, April 21, 1916



Red Riding Hood Up-to-Date.

When the traditional wolf met Mrs. Ada Cloudman of Drummond Island, Michigan, while going through the timber forest, she didn't enter upon perilous arguments with him about the size of his "great big eyes, and his great big jaws." No indeed, no she. She gave him no chance at all to say "the better to eat you, my dear." She just took a whack at him with her only weapon—a club—in order to protect her small children from his fangs. The wolf, who did not realize that he was dealing with a Twentieth Century woman and not a solar myth like Red Riding Hood, showed no disposition whatever towards chivalry by giving her half the trail. But she soon won all the trail and proved that one enraged mother, watching over her two small children, is a match for any timber wolf that stalks. The story also shows that Mrs. Cloudman managed to kill two wolves with one club, as it were. Since she collected a bounty of \$30, and so did something towards "keeping the other wolf from the door."

Quakers on the War Path.

The liquor traffickers have aroused a fighting spirit in the Quakers. These quiet, peaceful Friends object to the liberties taken with their name by the brewers and distillers, and they are back of a bill now before Congress prohibiting the use of that name in advertising. They will fight until "Quaker" whisky and "Quaker" beer are eliminated from the list of poison drinks.

Mistress—Bridget, it always seems to me that the worst mistresses get the best cooks. Cook—Ah, go on wilder blarney!—London Opinion.

CONSTIPATION
Booth-Overton Laxative and Liver Tablets
One tablet at night once or twice a week Relieves constipation and bilious attacks. Will make you eat, sleep and feel better. For sale by druggists 10, 25 and 50 cents. Or send 10c. for a trial bottle, 12 tablets. BOOTH-OVERTON CO., 11 Broadway, New York

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
A toilet preparation of merit. Restores to scalp its natural color and beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

For Liquor Drug Users
A scientific treatment which has cured millions in the past. Clear all out with one dose. **THE KEELEY INSTITUTE**
WHITE PLAINS, N. Y. BUFFALO, N. Y.

STOP FATTEENING RATS!
also and bugs, on *Catch Penny* ready-to-use Sub-silicates (whose bulk is inert flour and grease), on your food. **GET ROUGH-ON-RATS.** In All Extremities, then you get results.

WHY TRAP RATS & MICE!
one by one, and watch them drown. **GET ROUGH-ON-RATS!**
The Old Reliable. It Never Fails. Used all over the World. Used by U. S. Government. Always Does the Work and Does It Right. Economy Sizes 25c., 50c. Small Size 10c. All Drug and Country Stores.

FREE! A 5-colored, large comic picture, No. 5. E. A. WELLS, Chemist, Jersey City, N. J.

BOOTH-OVERTON Laxative-Liver Tablets
Relieve Constipation, diseases arising therefrom, Bilious Attacks, Boils, Pimples, Blisters, Yellow Skin, Bad Breath, Low Spirits, Dizziness, Drowsiness, Nervousness, Sick Headache, Poor Circulation. At Druggists—10, 25 and 50 cents.

IN THE EASTER LILY



Consider The Lilies Of the Field

By CHARLES KINGSLEY.
WHAT has this text to do with Easter day? Let us think awhile. Life and death, life conquered by death and death conquered again by life. Those were the mysteries over which the men of old time thought, often till their hearts were sad.

And because our forefathers were a sad and earnest folk, because they lived in a sad and dreary climate, where winter was far longer and more bitter than it is, thank God, now, therefore, all their thoughts about winter and spring were sad and they grew to despair at last of life ever conquering death or light conquering darkness.

And then—so strangely does God's gift of hope linger in the hearts of men—they saw beyond all that a dim dream of a new heaven and a new earth in which should dwell righteousness, and of a new sun, more beautiful than ours; of a woman called "Life," hid safe while all the world around her was destroyed, fed on the morning dew, preserved to be the mother of a new and happier race of men. And so to them, heathens as they were, God whispered that Christ should some day bring life and immortality to light.

"So it pleased the Father," says St. Paul, "to gather together in Christ all things, whether in heaven or in earth." In him were fulfilled and more than fulfilled the dim longings, the child-like dreams of heathen poets and sages, and of our own ancestors from whom we spring.

He is the desire of all nations, for whom all were longing, though they knew it not. And now we may see, it seems to me, what the text has to do with Easter day. Be not anxious, says our Lord, for your life. Is not the life more than meat? There is an eternal life, which depends not on earthly food, but on the will and work of God, your Father, and that life in you will conquer death.

Consider the lilies of the field. All the winter they are dead, unsightly roots, hidden in the earth. What can come of them? But no sooner does the sun of spring shine on their graves than they rise into sudden life and beauty as it pleases God, and every seed takes its own peculiar body. Even so is the resurrection of the dead.

Gathering Eggs for Easter



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.

An army recruiting station has been opened in Dunkirk.

Bath village trustees have purchased a motor-driven pavement sweeper.

William Henderson has been elected president of Caledonia's board of trade.

Jamestown postal receipts for the fiscal year ending March 31 were \$149,303.80.

Orders for eight new locomotives have been placed with the Brooks plant in Dunkirk last week.

With \$1,000 capital the Niagara River Fruit Growers' association of Lewiston has been incorporated.

Cuba carpenters, plumbers, painters and masons have been accorded a nine-hour day by their employers.

Preparations are being made by the Kaustine Manufacturing company to double the capacity of its plant at Perry.

Medina trustees went on record as opposed to the bill introduced in the legislature to change the village to a city.

The water was so high in West Stockholm that John Farwell chained his shed to a tree. Water surrounded his barn.

State senate votes to send suffrage amendment proposal to third reading, practically assuring object suffragists have been seeking.

Over 5,000 freight cars are tied up in the railroad yards in Niagara Falls, owing to the inability of Canadian roads to handle them.

Dr. Charles G. Wagner of Binghamton was elected president of the American Medico-Psychological association at its convention in New Orleans.

It was struck at a depth of 200 feet on the J. M. Bradley farm near Cuba. It is said to be a good well. A syndicate of Wellsville men has the lease.

Senator Walters introduced at Albany his bill providing that municipalities shall have first right to buy abandoned canal lands within their limits.

Arrangements are being made for Baby week to be held in Batavia the first week in May. This slogan has been adopted: "Better Babies Make Better Batavia."

The 200 Olean machinists who left the plant of Clark Bros. Co., March 27, went back to work, the union having voted to settle the strike upon the terms agreed upon.

The legislature will finish its work and adjourn on Wednesday, April 19. This declaration was made by Elton R. Brown of Watertown, majority leader of the senate.

Frank D. Waters of Ridgeway, candidate of Irving L'Hommiedien, was elected Republican state committeeman in the Orleans district by a plurality of 6, in a total vote of 1,793.

Postmaster Edward F. Dougherty has announced that the receipts of the Tonawanda postoffice for the federal fiscal year which closed last week, the largest in the history of the city.

Niagara Falls river men have taken about 200 wild swans in the eddies below the falls within a few days. They had been carried over the cataraact and all had broken legs or wings.

The Joseph bill making it a felony for an unauthorized person to manufacture, sell or have in his possession an automatic silencing device for fire arms, was approved by Governor Whitman.

The bill to abolish the state reservation commission and to transfer its supervision over the mineral springs at Saratoga Springs to the conservation commission passed the assembly without opposition.

Henry W. Bowes has resigned as chairman of the Steuben county Democratic committee because of his recent appointment as postmaster at Bath. His successor will be chosen at a meeting this week.

The demand for gasoline has redoubled the search for oil in Allegany and Cattaraugus counties in this state and Potter and McKean counties in Pennsylvania. The fields are literally perforated with wells.

Senator Cristman of Herkimer county, a great grazing county, has introduced a second of the department of agriculture's "dog laws," designed to diminish the menace to sheep-raising of the stray dog.

Permission has been granted by the state conservation commission according to the notice to Batavia city officials, to build a filtration plant on the bank of the Tonawanda creek and install a pure water system.

There is little hope of a resumption of work at the mills of the Waterloo Woolen Manufacturing company, whose weavers have been on strike for two weeks past. The company began to ship away large quantities of raw materials, which it is announced have been sold to other woolen manufacturing concerns at a great advance on the cost price.

One hundred and fifty striking machinists of Olean, out of the 200, who walked out ten days ago, were back to work at the factory of the Clark Brothers company, having won the main points for which they went on strike.

The Walker-Coffey so-called pure-bread bill, intended to prevent the use of certain chemical compounds in the manufacture of bread and rolls, was adversely reported by the state senate committee on public health.

The committee in charge of the revival campaign to be held at Gasport beginning on May 14 will use the tabernacle provided in Middleport for the recent Miller campaign there. The building is now being razed for removal.

Work on the new plant of the Midland Wool Combing company of Salamanca has been started and it is expected that the new factory will be in operation in June. Fifty hands will be employed, most of them skilled workmen.

Perch fishing through the ice at Sodus Bay is very successful at present. Some fine catches have been made by local sportsmen. The biggest catch reported for some days was 15 pounds, taken in what is called the deep hole.

The United States postoffice department gave to the use of the Cattaraugus county farm bureau the use of a room in the postoffice building in Olean. The supervisors voted an increase of \$1,000 in the appropriation for farm bureau work.

Albert E. Brown, secretary of the New York State Fair, has sent out a call for a meeting of the commission, to be held in Albany this week. Among important questions to be discussed are proposed changes in the rules governing concessions.

Reba and Rebecca Watson, employed in a knitting mill in Utica, were returning from their lunch when they were run down by some freight cars that were being switched to a side track over which they had to cross. Both of the girls were killed.

Senator Charles D. Newton of Genesee has pending a bill in the legislature calling for the appropriation of \$1,500 to construct a monument on the Antietam battlefield to commemorate the gallant part there played by the Wadsworth Guards.

The Slater bill, making it a misdemeanor to place on a highway any object or substance that might injure a person or animal or puncture pneumatic tires, was signed by Governor Whitman. The measure was advocated by automobilists of the state.

The Gibson house in Corning erected in 1830, as a wayside house in the old stage coach days and since used continuously as a hotel, burned, Mrs. Emma Elwood and her two children had to flee in their night clothes to escape from the burning building.

The Jefferson-Friesan Breeders' club of Holston county may start a campaign of newspaper advertising to demonstrate to the public the value of milk as a food. A conference of 32 dairymen was held in Watertown and a discussion of this subject was indulged in.

The present motorcycle license law, which provides that all motorcyclists must pay \$2.50 annually will enrich Jefferson county in the neighborhood of \$500 this year. Half of the money paid for licenses goes to the county while the other half goes to the state.

An advance of from two and one half cents an hour in wages was announced to all of the employees of the Broadhead street railway lines, which includes the Jamestown Street railway, the Chautauqua Traction lines and the Jamestown, Westfield & Northwestern.

A rifle club was organized among the older student of the Hilton high school a few weeks ago by Principal W. R. True. Probably never in the history of the school have the scholars manifested as much enthusiasm over any new organization as this club has elicited.

The Borden Milk company has secured the plant of the Castle Co-operative Creamery company. The formal transfer will be made in 10 days. They will continue to make butter until the arrangements can be made for converting the building into a receiving and milk shipping station.

A rise in the retail price of milk is threatened in Buffalo, following the action of the Western New York Milk Producers' association in raising the price of milk to dealers from 15 to 16 cents a gallon. This action was taken at a meeting of the association in the chamber of commerce at Buffalo.

Chauncey J. Hamlin, former Progressive leader, who recently returned to the Republican organization, was defeated in the town of Amherst, where he was a candidate for a member of the county committee in the primary election. His opponent was Edward Helfter, a village blacksmith in Amherst.

Considerable excitement prevailed at Fernwood, five miles south of Pultski, when natural gas was found by Castor & Castor of West Monroe, who were drilling through rock for water on the property of the Central Dairy company, and a short distance from the passenger station of the New York Central.

A bull blooded, registered Holstein cow owned by N. E. Coston of Greenwood was run over and instantly killed by a street car on the lines of the Hornell Traction Co. The animal as valued at \$350, and was being brought to Hornell for the sale which the Allegany Steuben Holstein Friesian Breeders' Club held.

New Things You Need

The Goods hereinafter mentioned will be sold on time if you so desire.

Watches, Clocks, Diamonds. Sterling Silver—15 different patterns. Rogers 1847, Rogers Bros. and Community Silver in several patterns.

Cut Glass and Hand Painted China. Pianos, Phonographs and other Musical Instruments.

Sewing Machines—5 different makes.

CROCKERY
50 different patterns in 112-piece Dinner Sets from \$5.00 to \$65.00. Several patterns in Glassware.

We carry the above goods in stock—you do not have to wait for order to be filled.

F. B. Parker, Moravia, N. Y.

Egbert Clothes

We can't stay in the clothing business unless we hold our trade and the only way we can hold it is to sell the class of clothing that will prove satisfactory.

For spring we are showing one of the best lines we've ever had—the styles are right—the quality measures up to our established standard and as for a fit, it would be a hard matter to find clothes that need as few alterations as these.

PRICES FROM \$10.00 to 25.00

C. R. EGBERT,
The People's Clothier, Hatter and Furnisher
75 GENESEE ST. AUBURN, N. Y.

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

WM. H. SHARPSTEEN, Secretary,
Office, Genoa, N. Y.

To The Farmers!

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

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

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

Permanent Pasture Mixtures
We carry a full line of pasture grasses and our long experience enables us to give you the right mixture for your particular ground. We will mix it while you wait. Come in and talk it over.
D. L. RAMSEY & SON,
SEEDS, FEEDS & POULTRY SUPPLIES
31-33 Market Street - Auburn, N. Y.

Let Us Supply Your Needs in Spring and Summer Garments.

In every department our stocks are complete and at their best, and lowest possible prices prevail.

Coats, Suits, Skirts, Waists and Blouses in the latest styles and materials. Dress Goods and Silks, Wash Goods, Muslin Underwear, Domestic and many other departments make it possible for you to do practically all your spring shopping here where our method is that you must be entirely satisfied with the article you buy or we will refund you the money.

Telephone and mail orders will receive immediate attention.
BUSH & DEAN ITHACA, N. Y.

Former Genoa Boy in Mexico.

Harold Sullivan, aged 23 years, son of Mr. and Mrs. Florence Sullivan of Auburn, who were residents of Genoa many years before moving to that city, is with the American troops "somewhere in Mexico," where he is a member of the Signal Corps. Although his parents hear from him frequently, they have no knowledge of his exact whereabouts. He has been in good health and as he is somewhat accustomed to the southern climate, it is expected that he will endure the hardships to which he is subjected in good shape.



A few years ago Harold took a course in wireless telegraphy in Auburn, and then enlisted in the U. S. army, being mustered into the service March 20, 1914. He has been stationed at New York, Fort Meyer, Va., several places in Pennsylvania and at Laredo and Brownsville, Texas.

He is now a member of Company G of the Signal Corps and is kept busy communicating with Uncle Sam.

The many friends of the family in Genoa and this vicinity trust that Harold will continue to meet with good fortune, and that it will be but a short time before Uncle Sam's boys will be back on American soil.

Tommy—Father, what's the future of the verb "invest?" Father (a Congressman)—Investigation.—Dallas News.

Clean Up Campaign.

Albany, April 17—A "clean-up campaign" for the week of May 1 to 6 which will secure even greater results than the campaign of 1915 is urged upon the mayors and village presidents of the state by Dr. Hermann M. Biggs, State Commissioner of Health. The "clean-up campaign" of 1915 was so successful that Commissioner Biggs believes a similar observance this year will go even further in securing better health conditions.

"It is extremely desirable that attention be directed to consideration of public health matters and to the performance of certain important sanitary duties which have a direct bearing upon personal public health," says Dr. Biggs in a statement issued to-day. "We should do everything to place our houses and premises in a sanitary condition for warm weather. Our first duty is to give the entire household a thorough housecleaning, especially the cellar. Rubbish and filth should be removed, the house should be carefully swept and dusted with windows wide open; floors and woodwork washed; bedding and upholstery shaken, cleaned and aired and the entire inside of the house exposed to sunshine."

"The second duty is to see that the premises are clean and placed in as sanitary conditions as possible. All rubbish should be gathered up and carted away; the yard should be cleaned and raked; manure piles removed and out-houses disinfected and made fly-proof. This cleaning of the premises should be considered merely an extension of the housecleaning inside the home."

The Scriptures According to Elon.

"I don't want women withdrawn from spheres of more useful activities because of politics," said Senator Elon R. Brown in the Senate debate. These activities, according to the majority leader, are "peopling the earth with men, the heavens with stars, and the sea with living things." Some job that. After such flights of achievement, she ought to be able to cast a mere ballot with one hand tied behind her back.

Poor Advertiser.

"Mary had a little lamb," began the poet. "I once knew a woman who owned 30,000 head of live stock," interposed the other fellow. "And yet this great cattle-queen never got half the advertising that Mary received through the ownership of one lamb."

Inconsistent.

The average country merchant thinks it right and proper for the editor of the local paper to continually boost local enterprises, but almost every town has a few business men who hold up their hands in horror when the suggestion is made that they do likewise by making their purchases at home.

The government to-day is competing with every printer and publisher in the matter of printing stamped envelopes. No, not competing, for no printer can make a price that could hope to secure such business from the man who is seeking the lowest market.

An editorial on this subject from the White City (Kan.) Register, published by J. W. Watkins, echoes the sentiment of many other publishers. Mr. Watkins says:

"Merchants oppose the mail order business, which is natural and right. The mail order principle is all wrong. If the principle was carried out fully there would not be a merchant in White City, consequently no White City—no place to sell butter and eggs and all manner of produce. If a panic or hard times should come there would be no place where one could go to get goods on time."

"Merchants, many of them, are consistent and honest in this connection, but there are some right here in White City who are flagrantly inconsistent. For instance, there are some who buy their envelopes with their business printed on them, of the government—because, they say, they can get them cheaper. Now, that is precisely the same argument every mail order patron puts up. We are not contending he cannot get some things cheaper. He can get envelopes cheaper than the local print shop can put them out for. We cannot compete with Uncle Sam. But the principle of disloyalty to home enterprises is there just the same. The envelope question is not the only inconsistency practiced by some business men who are the loudest to decry the mail order business. They give their order for other printed matter to outside concerns instead of patronizing their home printery."

With prices on all kinds of printing material and paper advanced 20, 30 and 50 per cent, it is going to be hard pulling for print shops, and now is the time for the people to show their loyalty to the home printing enterprise and give it all the assistance they can.

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

Do You Know That

Sags in roof-gutters may act as mosquito breeding places? America's most valuable crop is babies?

The public cigar cutter is a health menace?

The typhoid rate measures accurately community intelligence?

Whooping cough annually kills over ten thousand Americans?

Bad housing produces bad health?

Malaria is spread by a special mosquito?

House screening is a good disease preventive?

Fingers, flies and food spread typhoid fever?

The United States Public Health Service believes that the common towel spreads trachoma, a disease of the eyes?

Children from sanitary homes advance more rapidly in school than those from dirty premises?

Special Notices.

Do you want to sell your farm? When a business house or manufacturer have anything to sell they employ a salesman. If you would like to be represented by a salesman, drop me a line and I will explain how you can get representation in a country where the best buyers are coming from. If I secure you a purchaser, I want pay for doing it, otherwise you are under no obligation to me.

Willard Wilcox, Genoa, N. Y. P. O. Box 318.

75 or 100 bu. of potatoes for sale. \$1 per bu., not sorted.

w1 John Bruton, south of Genoa.

FOR SALE—Strawberry plants: Charles First, Gibson, Brandywine, 50c per 100; \$4 in 1000 lots or more; a limited number of Iowa fall bearing, 25c per dozen or \$1.50 per 100.

39tf J. H. Cruthers, Genoa.

FOR SALE—20 cows nearby springers. Inquire of John Dempsey or H. McAvoy. 39w2

Pigs for sale. Harry S. Ferris, Atwater, N. Y. 39tf Miller phone.

FOR SALE—Bright bay horse, 13 years old, sound, weight 1050. Been used for country delivery. Also covered delivery wagon in good condition. Address L. V. Main, Myers, N. Y. 39w2

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Bicycle for 6 hens and a rooster, must not be over 2 years old. Also for sale cheap, phonograph with about 100 records.

39w2 Chas. Akins, Five Corners.

Pleased to show you 1916 sample books of wall paper—a nice line. 38w3 Mrs. Morell Wilson, Genoa.

Chester White pigs for sale; Chester White boar for service. A. M. Bennett, Venice Center. 38w3

Send in your orders for small fruit plants. Strawberry plants 50c per 100; raspberry, \$1.00 per 100; blackberry plants and asparagus roots at reasonable prices. 38tf Wm. Warren, Genoa.

FOR SALE—One-horse wagon in good condition. 37 C. B. Hahn, Genoa.

FOR SALE AT ONCE—My entire herd of grade Jerseys and Guernseys all new milk, or will exchange for young stock. Jay Bunnell, Ludlowville, N. Y. 38w2 Miller Phone.

WANTED—Beef, pork and veal for weekly shipments. 37tf Bert E. Gray, Genoa.

Barred Plymouth Rocks, E. B. Thompson strain direct; eggs 50c and \$1.00 for 15. Walter Hurlbut, Locke, 37w3 Miller phone, R. D. 22.

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

FOR SALE—Full blooded Black Minorca eggs for hatching; \$4 per hundred. W. Y. Giltner, King Ferry, 36w5 Bell phone.

Parcel post enables us to render you the same superior dry cleaning service your friends enjoy in the city. Send your suit, dress or gown to Chatfield, the Cleaner, 1 Mary St., Auburn. 36w4

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.

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

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

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— $\frac{1}{2}$ and $\frac{1}{4}$ 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

Automobile Owners

My stock of Automobile Sundries and Repairs is now larger than ever and very complete. Remember that mere advertising in itself does not count for anything, unless backed with the goods. I invite your inspection, so that I can prove to you that I have the stock and facilities to supply you with accessories or do your Repair Work in a thoroughly competent manner. Mr. E. A. Fulmer, a reliable mechanic, will assist in the Repair Department, which will insure prompt service.

VULCANIZING

I am prepared to do all kinds of Vulcanizing, either in Sectional Molds or by the Wrapped Tread method.

OILS AND GREASES

I am headquarters for Oils and Greases, and carry several grades in stock, so am able to furnish you with just the grade adapted to your motor.

Hupmobile Agency and Service Station.

Complete line of Automobile Tires and Tubes. Fresh stock of genuine Columbia Igniter Batteries.

FORD OWNERS ATTENTION.

A very complete line of repair parts and accessories for the FORD enables me to give you very prompt service in repairing your Car.

IVER JOHNSON BICYCLES

A complete line of Bicycle sundries and supplies always in stock. Bicycle Tires a specialty.

CHEVROLET AGENCY

The only REAL Automobile at a moderate price.

GEORGE M. MILLER

Miller Phone 8S-3 Genoa, N. Y.

Progress Demands Quality.

We aim to handle only the best, and have recently added to our line of Implements the MOLINE PLOW, the plow with a guaranteed Grey Back Moldboard, famous for its easy draft and scouring qualities.

And the BADGER HARROW, a three-runner harrow with positively the best clearance of any harrow made.

We also have the Ontario Grain Drill, Planet Jr. Cultivators and Seeders, Kraus Pivot-Axle Cultivator, Land Rollers, Corn Markers, Beatrice Cream Separators, Milk Wagons, etc. Coal, Fertilizer, Cement, Ground Limestone, Wood Fiber, Regal and Magnolia Flour.

Our interests are yours and we will appreciate your trade. MILLER PHONE C. J. WHEELER, Genoa

Master of The Hills } Studebaker

That's just what they call the new SERIES '17 STUDEBAKERS—Master of the Hills. And Why? POWER is the answer. The FOUR at \$875. has FULL 40 h. p.—more than any other 4-cylinder car within hundreds of dollars of the price. The SIX at \$1085 has full 50 h. p.—more than any other 6-cylinder car within hundreds of dollars of its price.

Let us Show You

J. D. ATWATER,
STUDEBAKER AGENT
Genoa, N. Y.

Buy Your Nursery Stock of the Old Reliable Firm of Geo. Pattington & Sons, Aurora, N. Y.

Apple Trees	12 1/2 cts each
Pear "	25 " "
Plum "	25 " "
Cherry "	25 " "
Peach "	10 " "
Quince Bushes	10 " "
Cal. Poplars	25 " "
Birch C. L. Weeping	50 " "
Ornamental Shrubs	25 " "
Grape Vines	10 " "
Current Bushes	50 cts per doz.
Strawberry Plants	50 " " 100
Raspberry tips	\$1.00 " 100
Asparagus Roots	50 cts " 100
Telephone, Poplar Ridge Central 28FZ.	

FRUIT TREES SHRUBBERY, ROSES AND VINES EVERYTHING IN NURSERY LINE

DIRECT TO YOU at GROWERS PRICES. We have just what you need for orchard or improving home grounds. Several varieties—all big bearers, free from disease and true to name, at about one-third of agents prices. Buy direct from us—save agent's commission and get better stock. Send for catalog containing our low prices and broad guarantee. Square Deal Nursery Co., Inc. Rochester, N. Y.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes

One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, the Antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes and used in the foot-bath for hot, tired, swollen, aching, tender feet. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy.—Sold everywhere, 25c. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease. Don't accept any substitute.

Spring Announcement

My Stock is now complete in all lines of high grade Auto and Gas Engine Supplies and Accessories.

All Makes of Tires at "Live and Let Live Prices."

Fresh Stock of Dry Cells, Tires and Tubes and All Supplies. All Sizes Weed Chains. Vulcanizing and Tire Repair Goods.

Don't miss looking up my Motor Oil proposition. It's the best you ever saw. I have it in stock now in packages from 1 gallon up to 1 barrel. A big saving for you in this line.

A complete line of Ford parts and specialties of all kinds, at money-saving prices.

Expert repairing a specialty. Have your car put in shape NOW. You will soon want to use it.

LAST BUT NOT LEAST, I AM THE AGENT IN THIS VICINITY FOR THE FORD car, AND CHALLENGE ANY COMPETING CAR IN ANY TEST. DON'T TAKE OUR WORD FOR ITS SUPERIORITY, ASK ANY ONE OF THE 1,000,000 FORD OWNERS. TOURING CAR \$440. RUNABOUT \$390 F. O. B. DETROIT. DELIVERIES AT ONCE.

The Genoa Garage

JOHN B. MASTIN, Prop.

Village and Vicinity News.

—Easter next Sunday, April 23.

—Mrs. Rachel Sangord continues quite ill.

—Mrs. G. B. Springer is slowly improving from her illness.

—Miss Pauline Law of Moravia is visiting at D. C. Hunter's this week.

—Mrs. W. C. Groom of Willard has been spending this week with Mrs. Ella Algert.

—Miss Anna Myer came home from Cortland Saturday last to spend the Easter vacation.

—Mrs. Geo. Ford has been ill with grip and tonsillitis during the past week, but is recovering.

—Genoa High school closes to-day for the Easter vacation. School will re-open Monday, May 1.

—Mrs. L. Allen spent Tuesday and Wednesday with her daughter, Mrs. B. E. Wattles, at Venice Center.

—Miss Mae Miller of North Lansing spent Wednesday with Mrs. Aleavia Lanterman, who remains ill with rheumatism.

—Mrs. Mary Tilton of King Ferry is visiting at her daughter's, Mrs. Geo. Bower, this week. She also spent several days at Walter Tilton's.

—The meeting and supper of the Genoa Ladies' Aid society was largely attended on Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. A. B. Peck. Nearly 80 people were served at supper and the receipts were \$11.

—Messrs. Burnett and Kenneth Atwater, Earl Rea and Gerald Covell of Auburn were entertained at the manse Sunday. In the afternoon, they went to the home of Geo. W. Atwater at Belltown to spend a few days.

—The basket ball game last Saturday evening was an interesting one, the score being close throughout the game. The Baracces won by a margin of two points—27 to 25. At the end of the first half the Venice Center boys were in the lead by one point, the score standing 11 to 10.

—Millinery—If you need a new hat for Easter call on Mrs. Lena Mack, Genoa, opposite Dr. Skinner's. w1

—L. R. Ercenbrack of Ithaca is the new agent at the railroad station in Genoa. Earl F. Keefe will continue as an employe of the railroad company and will keep his residence in Genoa. Mr. and Mrs. Ercenbrack are occupying rooms on the second floor of Mrs. A. J. Hurlbutt's residence.

—Mrs. Mary Shaw Bradt, aged nearly 95 years, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Frank Main, at Ledyard, Tuesday morning, after a long illness. Besides the daughter, she is survived by two sons, Jay Bradt of King Ferry and Henry Bradt of Groton. There are eleven grandchildren and a number of great-grandchildren. The funeral will be held at the place of death this (Friday) morning at 11 o'clock. Interment at King Ferry.

—Genoa has had several demonstrations of the worth of its chemical fire engines to the community, but if there still remained one skeptic on this subject among us, that one must have been converted by the convincing illustration, Wednesday morning. At 8:30 o'clock, several pupils of Genoa High school playing ball on the school grounds, noticed smoke coming from the roof. They at once ran down to Main street, giving the alarm on the way to the engine house. Almost before the fire bell sounded, one engine was away, across the bridge and up the hill, followed by the second engine and men with ladders. The south half of the gable roof was on fire and soon was ablaze on both sides. The roof was of shingles, old and very dry, and a northwest wind was blowing, so that there was every chance for the fire to spread. But the chemicals, under the management of Chief Bert Gray and his efficient assistants, soon got in their work and the flames were extinguished, with only a damaged roof as the result of the fire. That the school building did not burn, at a loss of 8 or 10 thousand dollars to the district, is due to the prompt and efficient work of the fire department with the chemicals. These engines have been worth thousands of dollars to Genoa, and any village without fire protection will do well to secure this apparatus. The fire is supposed to have started from a spark from the chimney on the northwest corner of the building, as the janitor built a new fire in the heater in that room that morning.

—Canandaigua lake steamers have started their regular trips.

—Don't miss the announcement of the Genoa garage in this issue.

—Miss Edith Hunter, who is on the sick list, does not improve very rapidly.

—Miss Irene Mulvaney is spending the Easter vacation at her home in Genoa.

—Mrs. Sarah Potter returned to Auburn this week after spending several weeks in town.

—The meeting of the Genoa Cornell Study club will be held Monday evening at the school building.

—A dance will be given in Venice Center hall on Friday evening, April 28. Music by "Happy Bill" Daniels.

—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Mack of Ithaca have come to spend the summer at the home of J. Leon Mack, north of the village.

—Announcement has been made by the Superintendent of Public Works that navigation on canals will open on May 15.

—W. F. Rundell of Moravia, aged nearly 84 years, walked from that village to Genoa Sunday last, to visit friends for a few days.

—The annual encampment of the Grand Army of the State will be held at Utica on June 27. The session will continue for three days.

—Automobiles are occasionally seep, but the condition of the country roads recently has not been conducive to the use of machines.

—W. A. Alexander of Union Springs has been appointed superintendent of the exhibit of pigs and swine by the State Fair Commission.

—The annual convention of the chapters of the Order of the Eastern Star in the twenty-seventh district will be held at Ithaca on Wednesday, April 26.

—During the past two months, the Cayuga County society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has sheltered or relieved from suffering, 279 animals.

We have a limited quantity of good eating potatoes on the way. If you desire any, book your orders at Clear View, Genoa or Venice Center promptly. J. D. Atwater. 39tf

—We are indebted to the proprietors of the Utica Globe, through whose courtesy we present the excellent cut of Harold Sullivan, a former Genoa boy, which appears in this issue.

—Edward Van Alstyne, Director of Farmers' Institutes of the New York State Department of Agriculture, announces that there will shortly be ready for distribution Bulletin 77 on "The Potato Industry in New York State."

—Millinery—Trimmed and untrimmed hats and millinery novelties at the lowest prices. Mrs. Lena Mack, Genoa, opposite Dr. Skinner's. 39w2

—Instead of the farm boys usually entertained at the State fair grounds, fifty girls will this year be the guests of the Commission. Calvin J. Huson, commissioner of agriculture, will make arrangements for their entertainment. The girls will be selected from the schools of the state where courses in agriculture are taught.

—Plans are being made for the annual conference of the alumni of Auburn Theological seminary, to be held May 9, 10 and 11. In former years the average attendance at commencement has been about seventy-five, and an effort is being made by the faculty to double the number this year. The conference will precede the annual commencement exercises.

—Mordica Bennett, aged nearly 97 years, died at the home of his son in the town of Aurelius, Monday evening. Mr. Bennett had been in very good health, considering his age, until last Thursday when he fell and broke his hip. He was born in Springport in 1820, where he spent the greater part of his life. He moved to Fosterville about sixteen years ago. He is survived by three sons, Charles J., with whom he lived, William H., of Free Bridge and Frank of Oakwood.

—Interlaken suffered considerable loss by fire early Tuesday morning, when the Weager mill, a quantity of lumber, a barn, a garage containing two automobiles, and a house were destroyed. As it was feared other buildings must go, aid was asked of the Trumansburg and Ithaca fire departments and they responded. The Trumansburg fire truck made the eight mile run in 16 minutes, and the Ithaca auto truck arrived in less than 30 minutes after the call was made. Loss is estimated at \$15,000.

—Auburn Theological Seminary will celebrate its centennial in 1918.

—Mrs. Wm. Smith and Mrs. Mary Jones of East Genoa attended the funeral of Mrs. Sarah Coon at Ledyard, Wednesday afternoon.

—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Armstrong and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sellen were entertained at dinner by Mr. and Mrs. Ed Thompson Sunday last.

—George W. Peck, author of "Peck's Bad Boy," and former governor of Wisconsin, died at Milwaukee Sunday night, aged 75 years.

—At a meeting of the Central New York Newspaper Publishers Association in Utica April 8, M. V. Atwood of Groton was elected secretary.

—The annual institute of the Tompkins County W. C. T. U. will be held at Ithaca on May 16 and 17. Mrs. Boole, the state president, will attend.

—The National Guard of New York state has placed an order with the Thomas Brothers Aeroplane Co. at Ithaca for a military tractor, valued at \$7,500.

—Among the appropriations made by the legislature recently is one of \$75,000 for the state school of agriculture at Morrisville, \$40,000 of which is made available at once.

—During the month of March there were 82 births and 52 deaths in Auburn. Pneumonia was the principal cause of death. Fifty-four cases of measles were reported during the month.

—The Daughters of the American Revolution is the strongest patriotic organization in New York State, according to the state year book issued in Oswego. There are 126 chapters, having a membership of 11,396.

—A party was given at the home of Miss Pauline Horton at West Groton, formerly of East Genoa, on Saturday, April 15. The evening was pleasantly passed with music and games. Refreshments were served and a good time was enjoyed by all.

—A dance will be given Monday evening next at King Ferry for the benefit of the newly organized Fire association. Smith's orchestra of Genoa furnishes the music. The association has recently purchased two chemical engines and built an engine house, and the association needs the co-operation of all to assist in paying for them.

—While repairing the Miller telephone lines in this village Tuesday, Norris Stone, one of the linemen, fell from a pole on Main St., a distance of twenty feet, striking on the hitching rail at Hagin's store. It was first thought that he was seriously injured, but on examination by a physician, it was stated that there were no broken bones and other than a badly bruised back, he suffered no hurt. He was able to be out Thursday, after being cared for at the hotel.

—Lewis Beebe, who has resided in Union Springs for the past few years and managed the Combo Engineering Co., Inc., last week accepted a position as engineer with the Diamond Power Specialty Company of Detroit, Mich. Mr. Beebe is a Cornell man and has been for several years engaged in the profession of mechanical engineering. He has patented a number of power plant devices and appliances and several of his ideas are to be used by the Diamond Power Company with which he is to be associated. Mr. Beebe and family have numerous relatives and friends in this vicinity who will wish them good luck in their new home.

BEAUTIFUL GIFTS FOR EASTERTIDE

Beauty and Utility Characterize the Ideal Easter Gifts and to obtain where you need spend only a very modest sum if you make your gift selection here.

Just now we are showing a great many artistic yet inexpensive articles specially appropriate to the season. Come and see them yourself.

An ideal gift would be a Neck Chain and Cross, Rosary and a Prayer Book.

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

Genoa Presbyterian Church.

Morning service at 11 o'clock. It seems a most fitting time that on Easter morning we observe the Lord's Supper. Whether it be stormy or pleasant weather we hope that there will be a large attendance. In connection with this service, it is expected that there will be a reception of members into the church. A chorus choir will assist with the music for the service. Help us to make this one of the best services of the year.

Sunday school at close of the morning service. Everyone invited to enjoy it with us.

Christian Endeavor at 6:45. Another good meeting last week.

Evening service at 7:30. Last Sunday we had a substantial gain in attendance at this service. It is not right that the older members of the congregation lay so much of the responsibility for this service upon the younger members.

Thursday evening service at 7:30. The subject for the evening will be a study of the book and life of Nehemiah, the last study in our winter's course dealing with the prophets.

Last Sunday morning, Mr. Earl Rea of Auburn Calvary Presbyterian church chorus, sang for us. It was a treat to the large congregation present.

On next Tuesday the pastor goes to Syracuse to take part in a conference on the work of the country church problems, conducted by the Synodical Home Mission Committee of our church.

"Did you make any resolutions for Lent?"
"Yes, I resolved to save up something for a rainy day."
"Well, why didn't you keep it up?"
"It rained the next day."—Yale Record.

Ithaca Auburn Short Line

Central New York Southern Railroad Corporation.

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

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

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

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

OUR COFFEE

HAS MADE US MANY FRIENDS

First of all they were coffee Customers only. Then one day they decided to try some of our Tea.

They like both, then they are our steady Tea and Coffee customers.

Then they noticed that our Canned Goods looked pretty good. Tried them. Delighted—and so it goes.

Our eatables aren't good ONLY IN SPOTS. It's our aim to have the stock faultless through and through.

That's a high standard to set. Naturally once in a while we fall below it.

BUT THAT'S OUR AIM.

And in attempting this we get just about as high an average of grocery goodness as any store in this country.

You may as well benefit.

Hagin's UP TO DATE Grocery

GENOA - NEW YORK

Spring Opening

LARGER STOCK THAN EVER

Full line Dress Goods, Silks, Ginghams, Percales, Crepes, Lawns, Calicoes.

RUGS IN ALL SIZES

Ingrain and Stair Carpets, Linoleums, Oil Shades.

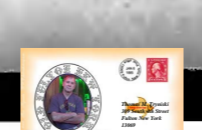
Shoes of all kinds, Rubbers and Rubber Boots, Crockery, Trunks, Suit Cases, Draperies, Couch Covers, Table Linens, Muslin, Toweling.

Full line Groceries. Canned Goods a Specialty.

All the above Prosperity Bargains.

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Water and Clock repairs of tolerance. MEN.





The Children's Easter Eggs

THE Pinkerton children were feeling very excited. It was Easter Saturday, and mother was taking them out to buy some Easter eggs. She had given them each 50 cents and told them they could buy whatever eggs they liked themselves.

And so, talking of their plans, Molly, Frank and Jack kept running on in front of mother to have more time to look into the shop windows and running back again to her to tell her what they had seen.

"Boys," said Molly as they neared the corner of the street, "we mustn't forget Tinker's penny, must we?"

Tinker was a blind man's dog. The blind man always took up his stand on the very same corner, and the children never passed him without putting a penny in Tinker's can. The blind man got to know their footsteps quite well and always looked forward to exchanging greetings with them. Tinker knew his little friends, too, and when they drew near he would strain at his lead, making frantic efforts to get loose and run to meet them.

It was Molly's turn to give the blind man a penny that morning, so she made her way to where the blind man was seated.

But he was all alone. There was no Tinker there!

"Where's Tinker?" the three children asked as if in one breath. "Oh, don't tell us you've lost him!" Molly said.

The old man shook his head, and they noticed how sad he looked.

"Bless you, dears," he said, "it wouldn't be easy to lose Tinker; he never leaves my side. No, it's worse than that!"

"What is it? Please tell us," said Frank.

"Tinker's ill," said the blind man. "Why not send him to the vet.?" asked Frank.

The blind man shook his head in a pitiful way. "I've no money to pay for vets. I haven't. He'd charge a dollar and a half."

The children looked at each other in dismay. Was dear little Tinker to be killed because his master had no money to pay to get him well again? What a dreadful shame it seemed!

"We've a dollar and a half between us," Frank said.

"Yes, it would just do it," said Molly.

"Let's ask mother if we can give the money to him," said Jack.

And together they ran back to mother with their request.

Mother thought a few moments before replying, and then:

"Do you realize what this will mean, children?" she asked. "There'll be no Easter eggs for you this year if you give your money away."

Molly couldn't help thinking for just a minute of the beautiful chocolate egg she had promised herself, and the boys thought of the eggs they were to have bought, too, but they quickly put all such thoughts out of their minds.

The Pinkertons found things rather dull on Easter Monday.

Just then there was a ring at the doorbell. The children ran to the nursery window to see who it could be.

A taxi had drawn up at the curb and who was that getting out of it? Why, no one else but Uncle Joe!

"How jolly!" said Jack. "Let's run down and see him." Uncle Joe was a good sort. He romped with them as if he were a child himself and was always making up all sorts of new games for them to play.

"Let's play 'Indians,'" suggested Frank when the children had succeeded

in coaxing their uncle to come out into the garden with them.

"No," said Uncle Joe, "I've thought of a much nicer game for you than that."

He was very mysterious about it and made them go indoors while he got things ready. In about five minutes he called them out again.

"I've hidden some 'secrets' in this garden," he said. "The game is that you've to look for them—and whatever you find you may keep."

"I say!" called out Frank the next minute. "Just look what I've got." And he held out a large toy Easter egg, filled with soldiers, for the others to see. "And look here!" almost shrieked Molly in her excitement. "I've found a chocolate egg filled with creams. Just like the one I had meant to get." And then Jack found a box full of tiny eggs just behind a laurel bush. You can imagine how pleased he was.

The children found lots of other eggs besides. It was a curious thing, though, that Molly had found exactly the egg she had wanted, and so had Frank, and so had Jack.

They asked Uncle Joe if he could explain it, but he couldn't and no one else could.

"I'm so glad we gave our money for Tinker," said Molly later on. "But isn't it lovely to have had those scrumptious Easter eggs too?"

My Easter Lily



Immortality.

It is a thing to be thankful for that twentieth century thinking and twentieth century science are confirming, cumulatively, the dictum of Christian authority that the soul of man is immortal. To assert nowadays that the universe is the outcome of chance is to array oneself against the world's best thought. To affirm that the universe is reasonable means, in the last analysis, "that the world acts as it might be expected to act had it been thought through by mind."—George Wharton Pepper.

FOR THE EASTER TABLE.

The favorite Easter colors—violet, green, yellow and white—lend themselves so attractively to the table decorations, and it is so easy to make centerpieces of fluffy chickens or rabbit families that most women feel quite competent to arrange their own Easter tables. However, the hostess who is willing to accept her schemes ready made may profit by the advice of one who is an expert in arranging tables.

"One of the prettiest ways," she says, "is to use violets—quantities of them—and little white plaster or paper mache rabbits. A low bowl, gilt basket or deep silver dish or tray may be filled with violets and surrounded by a half dozen or more white bunnies. At each place have a white spun sugar rabbit holding a bunch of violets and foliage. The menu or name cards should be violet tinted; the ice cream cases made of white satin, with the ribbon violets on top, these to be used as little pin-cushions later, or they can be of violet satin, with a little white satin bunny surmounting it. Candied violets in the bonbon dishes will help to carry out the color motif.

"Nothing is prettier or simpler for an Easter table than the long, narrow green or gilt wicker baskets filled with the growing crocuses. Potted tulips in the new oval shaped rock crystal bowls are equally lovely. If artificial light is necessary when this centerpiece is used the tulip shaped fairy lamps tinted green might be used at each cover."—New York Tribune.



"Christ Is Risen" An Easter Story

IN the Church of St. Vasily, situated in the fashionable quarter of Moscow, the majority of the Easter worshippers were men and women who belonged to the "gentry." But the servants and artisans and clerks mingled freely among the birds and principals, for on this morning all were brothers and sisters.

A little to one side, at the foot of the coffin containing the image which is always used in the Easter rites, a young girl was supporting on her arm an old woman. The girl's face was pale but radiant with a spiritual adoration. Her large blue eyes were fixed upon space; her lips were slightly parted. Not far away a young man leaning against a pillar stood statue-like with his eyes fixed upon the girl. He, too, was pale, but his eyes shone with adoration of things not altogether spiritual.

Slowly the faint dawn shone through the stained glass windows, dimming the lights of the blinking candles. Suddenly the organ pealed forth a joyous tone, a chorus of voices thundered out the words, "Christ has arisen." There was an instant hush among the worshippers, and then one and all answered joyously:

"Blessed are we! Christ has indeed arisen!"

The young girl at the foot of the coffin turned to her mother, exclaiming joyously, "Mother, Christ has arisen," and with her pretty lips still parted she imparted the triple kiss upon her mother's cheeks and mouth.

The young man approached her timidly.

"Fedora," he said in a soft, pleading voice, "let us rejoice."

She looked up at him with that same impersonal gaze in her eyes and smiled at him as if in blessing. "Yes, let us rejoice, for Christ has indeed arisen," she answered softly, lifting her face to him. He bent over her, and they exchanged the triple kiss mechanically.

"And now that our hearts are purged, Fedora, I ask you to forgive me. Let our quarrel end in peace," he pleaded.

The girl flushed, and for a moment the ardor awakened by her religious transports dimmed, her lips pouted.

"Ivan," she said, after a moment of indecision, "I do forgive you. Mother wishes it. Is it not so?" She turned to her mother.

Ivan silently exchanged the triple kiss with the mother.

"But, Fedora," he said, turning again to the girl, "it is not only for today you have forgiven me, is it? I cannot bear to think that."

Again the girl's brow clouded. She closed her eyes and crossed herself as if she had not heard him.

Fedora and her mother walked slowly to the end of the sidewalk, where their carriage awaited them. Ivan followed eagerly, as if fearful of losing the opportunity of saying more toward the reconciliation. Before entering the carriage Fedora divided the contents of her purse among the beggars who lined the walk. Her mother smiled.

"Fedora," faltered Ivan, "you are so kind to the beggars, will you not be kind to me too?"

"I have given all my money away," she answered, with a bit of roguishness in her smile.

He flung his purse to the beggars. "You know that I want to know only if we are to be friends again," he said. "Don't speak of it now," Fedora answered quickly.

"Come home with us to breakfast," said the mother, seeing the look of pain in the young man's eyes.

He questioned the girl with his eyes. "Yes," she said, "come with us. There is room in the carriage." He entered, dizzy with happiness. They rode on in a silence that was broken only by the remarks of the mother about the service at the church.

When the carriage stopped before her imposing residence Fedora alighted quickly and vanished into the house, leaving her mother to Ivan's care.

"Be of good cheer, Ivan," the mother said. "We breakfast in twenty minutes. Meanwhile make yourself at home either in the house or in the garden. You know the place so well."

As Ivan walked through these old paths all the doubts and fears and hopes played again in his heart. Suddenly he forgot his anxiety. Fedora was beside him, a white lily in her hand. She had changed her gown, and there was a morning's restful freshness and grace about her little form and charming face.

"Ivan," she said softly, "I was wicked. Forgive me. Last night I confessed my waywardness and jealousies to the priest, and he absolved me from my sins. I prayed before the Virgin that you should come and forgive me. You did come." "You did forgive me," she said, pushing him away gently as he tried to embrace her.

"Yes, you are wicked," he whispered, bending over her.

"Only an Easter kiss," she whispered back lightly, pressing her lips to his cheeks and mouth.—Sonia V. Medvedoff in Chicago Tribune.

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.

Navigation on Canandaigua lake has reopened.

Bath's streets are to be cleaned with motor-driven sweeper.

A movement is on foot to organize a chamber of commerce in Olean.

La Salle has a new public library. It starts off with a thousand books.

Albion's village tax rate this year will be about \$17 per \$1,000 valuation.

Hosmer M. Thompson, a lawyer, has been reappointed village clerk of Lima.

Miss Lydia Betz of Albany has been engaged as public health nurse in Dansville.

Cattaraugus county farmers report this year's crop of maple sugar to be a failure.

Military organizations in Rochester are preparing for a monster preparedness parade sometime next month.

Frank A. Walters has been unanimously elected chairman of the Orleans county Republican committee.

The president has sent to the senate the nomination of Adam Hershberger to be postmaster at Mayville.

Colonel William Nelson, former editor of the Syracuse Sentinel, died in Long Beach, Cal. He was 69 years old.

Dr. Edward Torrey of Olean has been appointed superintendent of the Cattaraugus county tuberculosis hospital.

Jamestown barbers are discussing the proposition of raising the price of Saturday haircuts from 25 to 35 cents.

Wilson's newly organized Men's club has appealed to the village trustees to establish and enforce a curfew law.

Striking employes of the Locke insulator works at Victor returned to work. Some of their demands were granted.

In the assembly Mr. Wheeler's bill, providing for the establishment of clearing houses for the mentally deficient, was passed.

Although \$100,000 worth of repairs must be completed within a month, the Erie canal will be open for the season's traffic May 15.

James P. Darling, new head of the schools in Walton, has been appointed superintendent of the Dunkirk schools for next year.

Archie Newman, former chief of police in Fairport, charged with robbing Central freight cars, who jumped his bail, was caught in Chicago.

With \$1,000,000 capital the Covert Gear company of Lockport was incorporated to take over the business of the Covert Motor Vehicle company.

Out-of-town men have purchased the discarded plant of the Symington company in Corning and will remodel it for a number of small manufacturing concerns.

Governor Whitman has signed Assemblyman Maier's bill, appropriating \$40,000 for improvement and repair of highways and bridges on Indian reservations.

Assemblyman Welsh's bill designed to make physical training compulsory in all schools of New York state, passed the assembly with only four dissenting votes.

Financial affairs of the Auburn & Syracuse electric railway were completely reorganized at a meeting in Syracuse. T. C. Cherry is the new general manager.

Walter A. Johnson of Westchester county was elected chairman of the new state committee of the Progressive party at the organization meeting in New York.

Earnings of the Lackawanna Steel company for the first three months of this year were \$3,247,593, which is over \$3,000,000 more than during the first quarter of 1915.

Peace officers may not lawfully be interested financially in the sale or manufacture of intoxicants under the terms of the Allen bill, which Governor Whitman has signed.

The clergymen of the Troy Methodist conference endorsed a proposed amendment to the church constitution permitting of negro bishops. The laymen opposed such a change.

F. J. Bentley county treasurer, forwarded to the state treasurer \$64,567.03, the indebtedness of Cortland county to the state for the construction of highways in the county.

The court of appeals confirmed the conviction of Roy Champlin, who killed his uncle, Henry McGee, at Wells-ville on March 16, 1915. The court of appeals finds no error in the trial procedure and affirms the conviction.

Incorporation papers of the National Preparedness association of Buffalo were filed. Its objects are to establish a national form for the discussion of preparedness and to improve the postal service of the United States.

It was announced that the Card Grape Juice, company of Fredonia is to double the size of its plant and wine cellars. The principal addition will be 125x55 feet of steel, brick and reinforced concrete, absolutely fire-proof.

William Pound of Gibson was arrested, charged with shooting Clyde Cornell, a Corning school boy, through the leg, as the latter was passing his house. His excuse was that boys had been throwing stones at his dwelling.

Edward Carroll, who was declared legally dead in April, 1913, and whose estate, consisting of life insurance, was turned over to his sister in Syracuse, returned to that city very much alive a few days ago. He had been absent 18 years.

More than 500 teachers of Northern New York, as well as prominent educators from other parts of the state, will attend the annual meeting of the Jefferson County Teachers' association at the Watertown high school, April 28 and 29.

Royneyn V. Akin, alderman from the First ward of Jamestown, has been elected president of that city's common council. His position automatically makes him mayor when the incumbent is out of the city or incapacitated to perform his duties.

The village high school of Theresa was closed for ten days by order of the board of health. An epidemic of measles is now prevailing at that place. There have been no deaths from the disease and the children are having the disease very mildly.

Thomas W. Meacham of Syracuse and Alphonso T. Clearwater of Kingston were nominated by Governor Whitman to be commissioners of the state reservation at Niagara Falls. Mr. Meacham will succeed himself. Mr. Clearwater will succeed Thomas Cunco.

The New York Central railroad has again submitted its offer to Lockport to construct new freight terminals at the west end at a cost of about \$10,000. This fact was made known at a hearing held by Devoe P. Hodson, public service commissioner.

The water from the Union Corners reservoir which is known as Le Roy's new water system, was turned into the city mains for the first time and the village is now being supplied from that source. It is pure filtered water and soft, while that in the old system was very hard.

By invitation of Charles B. Wood, editor of the Cape Vincent Eagle, the Central New York Newspaper Publishers' association, composed of most of the publishers of weekly newspapers in 16 counties of the state, will hold its mid-summer meeting in that village on Saturday, July 8.

It is believed in New York that William Barnes will make no attempt to be re-elected New York member of the Republican National Committee and that William L. Ward of Westchester county, a strong supporter of Governor Whitman, is likely to be named to succeed him.

The Lyon board of trustees has decided to submit the following proposition to the voters of the village April 25: "Shall the village purchase the brick and frame building in Pearl street, known as the Park hotel, for the sum of \$9,500, the same to be used for village purposes."

The Red Sand Natural Gas company of Le Roy, will sink a number of test wells for natural gas in the towns of Fayette and Varick early this summer. The company has been signing leases for several months and has blocked off over 7,000 acres of land on which natural gas is supposed to exist.

The New York Central road has represented to the public service commission that as its right of way through the Adirondacks is still largely covered with snow and has asked that, as there is little danger of forest fires under such circumstances, it be allowed to continue the use of coal burning locomotives until May 1.

A total of \$156,232.13 was disbursed to residents of Canastota and farmers of this vicinity by the Middle States Creamery company for the year ending March 31, it was reported at the annual meeting of the stockholders of the company. Of this amount \$146,556.67 was paid to farmers for milk. For labor in conducting the manufacture \$9,675.46 was paid.

It has been reported a sweeping damage has been done to the fruit crop in Orleans county. A careful investigation does not bear out this statement. The damage seems to be far from first estimates. Small fruit is figured for a fair crop. Farmers say never have there been so many apple buds of all varieties upon the trees as at the present time.

The value of farm land in Monroe county is shown by the fact that there is only one farm in the whole county reported for sale to the department of agriculture. For this farm \$85 an acre is asked. Apparently, owners of other farms are not very anxious to dispose of them because they did not take advantage of the opportunity which the department offers of advertising them without charge.

LEGAL NOTICES.

Notice to Creditors.

By virtue of an Order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Delilah Sharpsteen late of the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the Executor of, &c., of said deceased, at his office, 120 So. Aurora St., in the City of Ithaca, County of Tompkins, on or before the 9th day of October, 1916.

Dated March 16, 1916.
Elmer Starner, Executor.
J. H. D. Collins
Attorney for Executor
Office and P. O. Address
213 E. State St.,
Ithaca, N. Y.

Notice to Creditors.

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

Date 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 all persons having claims against the estate of Frances Shaw Upson, 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, &c., 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 Admors.
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 and 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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In sealed sanitary cans. Finest for table use and baking. Ask your grocer for it. Send postal card for booklet of Prize Recipes to P. DUFF & SONS, 920 Duquesne Way, Pittsburgh, Pa.

WE WANT a man or woman in every town where we are not already represented, to introduce BROWN HERB TABLETS guaranteed remedy for Constipation, Indigestion and Dyspepsia. Over 100% profit. Easy sales, repeat orders, permanent income. Write for pamphlets, FREE SAMPLES and terms. BROWN HERB CO., 96 Murray St, New York City.

"URIC ACID NEVER CAUSED RHEUMATISM"

I WANT to prove it to your satisfaction. If you have Rheumatism or Neuritis, acute or chronic—no matter what your condition—write today for my FREE BOOK on "RHEUMATISM—Its Cause and Cure." Thousands call it the most wonderful book ever written. Don't send a stamp—it's ABSOLUTELY FREE. DEPT. 842, HERSE A. CARR, Brockton, Mass.

BAD SIGNS

Common Symptoms of Kidney Trouble

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



Message of the Lilies



LILIES bear a message at the Eastertide, Bow your heads and listen what their petals may confide. Heads a-nodding, all a-throbbing with a pean strong, Stems a-quiver, quite susceptible to the bursting song; Just forgetting for a moment everything beside, Listen to their challenge at the Eastertide.

HAS INSPIRED GREAT ARTISTS

Subject of the Resurrection Always One That Has Called Forth Their Best Efforts.

THE Christian artist, about the fourth century, when he made his first hesitating attempts to treat the subject of Easter, carefully refrained from showing the risen Lord at the moment of resurrection. With a proper reverence for the Scriptures, he refused to show what they did not reveal. He depicted an empty tomb, watched by the Roman guard, or visited by the holy women. A sarcophagus in the Lateran museum simply shows a labarum, or Roman standard, under which the keepers are fast asleep. Even the tomb is only suggested. The Louvre has a bas-relief in silver-gilt which formerly belonged to the Abbey of St. Denis, where we see an angel showing the Savior's empty tomb to the two Marys. A more realistic representation is Thomas touching the Savior's wounds, which may be seen upon an early sarcophagus, preserved in the church of St. Celeo at Milan.

This chaste reserve, which was content to depict only what was described by the Gospel narrative, was maintained by Christian art until the thirteenth century, when, under the influence of the Renaissance, men began to paint the actual resurrection itself, with a conscious striving for dramatic effect. There is an early representation which shows the upper half of the Savior's body appearing above the grave, and also a representation of his appearance to Mary Magdalene, by Duccio of Siena (1255-1319), who, with Giotto of Florence, first attempted to find a new artistic formula in the observation of life. It is to Giotto that we owe our first representation of the resurrection. In a small picture, which formed one of a series of panel decorations upon a press for sacred vessels, in the sacristy of St. Croce, Florence, now in the Florence academy, he shows us the risen Christ, lightly standing with the cross and banner of victory in his right hand, upon the heavy slab which covers the still closed tomb. The angel does not appear, but the Roman guards are sleeping beside the tomb. The Savior's feet barely touch the tomb and the whole impression is that of an ethereal body, no longer subject to the physical

A RED NOSE



"Say, Uncle Dick, papa says you use nose paint and I want to borrow some to color my Easter eggs."

laws which attach us to this earth. This now becomes the characteristic feature of all resurrection pictures. Taddeo Gaddi adheres to this in his magnificent fresco, and so does Perugino.

Among the many disciples of Giotto there was but one great artist, the painter-monk, Fra Angelico of Fiesole. There is an indescribable sweetness in his virgins and angels, enhanced by his exquisite drawing and delicate, luminous color, but his very sweetness often falls upon our modern taste. As Reinach says: "We long for a few wolves in this impeccable sheepfold." Fra Angelico treated the resurrection subject several times. In one of his pictures he still has the pre-Renaissance reserve. He shows us the wondering women and the angels at the sepulcher. In another he combines the old version with the new. In the third picture he shows the actual resurrection scene.

Fra Bartolomeo, the teacher of Andrea del Sarto, though not a master of the first rank, treated this subject with great success in his picture, which is now in the Pitti palace, Florence. Rafael also painted it. In his picture the keepers are not sleeping, but they are witnesses of the resurrection. Annibale Carracci goes a step further. He was not satisfied to prove by a witness that Christ really arose from the dead. He sets out to show that he arose in a miraculous manner. "He not only paints a closed tomb, which is scripturally correct, for the Gospels describe the great earthquake and the rolling away of the stone as taking place after the act of resurrection, but Carracci places a sleeping guard, lying full length across the top of the altar-like tomb. There can thus be no doubt that the Savior who soars above must have miraculously passed this double barrier.

It is a relief to turn from the contemplation of such ridiculous puerilities to the strength of Martin Schoen-gauer's engraving. Albrecht Durer's resurrection in his Smaller Passion series of wood cuts is rather empty; his Larger Passion shows us a much more worthy and noble composition. Rembrandt also treated this subject. As usual with him the great problem was the treatment of light. He does not show the Savior, but he selects the moment of the great earthquake and the appearance of the angel as the subject for a most wonderful etching, wherein he again, as Couture says, "with black and white makes color."

Whenever the risen Lord is shown in these resurrection pictures, he appears as the victorious conqueror of death and the grave. This conception has also passed into hymnology, for the Lutheran hymn writer, Paul Gerhard, sings:

They in a grave did sink him,
The foe held jubilee;
Before he can bethink him,
Lo, Christ again is free.

And "Victory!" he cries,
And waveth toward the skies
His banner, for the field
Is by the hero held.

Perhaps the most natural and, therefore, the most common representation of the resurrection is the picture of the women at the empty sepulcher. Like the kings who came to adore the infant Savior, their number is always three. We find them in the very earliest resurrection pictures and carvings, as well as in the richly illuminated Gospels of the tenth and eleventh centuries: Duccio's treatment of this subject is fine, especially the expression of awe in the women, and the action of the angel, who points to the empty tomb.—Christian Herald.

Easter lilies softly swinging,
In the breezes gently singing,
Echoes sweet their bells are ringing,
At Eastertide.

RISE TO NEW LIFE

Assurance of Immortality to All Those Who Have Died With Christ.

THE resurrection of Jesus signals victory—victory for himself, victory over death, over his enemies, over all timid and doubting souls—and establishes the efficiency of the atonement, the seal of God's approval, the integrity of his teaching and the assurance of immortality. In this life he brought "life and immortality to light." Upon this historic fact of the resurrection of Jesus is based the whole of our Christianity. If no resurrection, there is no immortality; there is no forgiveness; there is no reality to testimony, and no hope of immortality—and no word of truth regarding it. Easter day is a victory over doubt, darkness and death.

We older children grope our way
From dark behind, to dark before,
And only when our hands we lay
Dear Lord, in thine, the night is day,
And there is darkness nevermore.

In his victory—in his triumphant life—the life of one who was dead, but lives forevermore, we feel that he does reach "downward to our sunless days," when faith is small and hope lingers, and takes our hands of prayer and makes us feel his light.

Thou madest death; and lo, thy foot
Is on the skull which thou hast made;
Thou art just.

Somehow we feel that here we have the crowning demonstration of his divine Sonship and Messiahship. "That he was a teacher come from God," for "never man spake like this man," and his victory was signaled by his enemies, "Behold, the whole world has gone after him." He was never so universally and essentially popular as he is this hour.

You never really lived till he came into your life. De Quincy scented the true vision: "I will walk abroad; old griefs shall be forgotten; I shall wash the fever from my brow. I shall be unhappy no longer."

So do we, dying to sin, rise to newness of life.

Dying with Christ, dying to all unholy desires, unworthy motives, impure thinking, base ideals, vulgar habits, to all hatred and malice, jealousy and envy, bitterness and evil speaking, pride and conceit; dying with him to these, we rise to newness of life. Ever-thing changes.

Something went out to our temple-house, that inner sacred sanctuary, and something else has been put in. New loves, new passions, new ideals, new purposes, a new and glorious personality, the glorious crown of all creation, reigns in triumph. The things you once loved you do now hate, and the very things you once hated you do now love. Everything has actually changed, and the psychology of it is perfect and the victory logical and natural. Life is now worth while.

There are new men and women; souls that live as if he sat in the seat beside them, walked through the office and out into the street, a real companion. He leaves his command: Walk as children of light. "Then shall thy light break forth as the morning, and thine obscurity be as the noonday, and I will guide thee continually, and make thee to ride upon the high places of the earth." Victory is ours in this victorious king.

The Savior's Teachings.

It is said of Jesus that he "brought life and immortality to light." That he brought life to light we know. Life is more abundant, vastly richer for his influence than it ever was before. It is also true that he brought immortality to light in a way the world had never known it before.

OLD EASTER RITES

Macedonians Preserve the Traditions of the Season in All Their Beauty.

IN NO corner of this whimsical old world of ours can there be found more traditions of Eastertide than those treasured in the heart of the Macedonian race, on the border between Europe and Asia.

Even before the forty days' fast is quite over the rejoicing that is to flower full blown at Easter begins, crocuswise, to push its bright way upward through the gloom of abstinence and vigil, says a writer in the Housekeeper. On Palm Sunday, in little bands of three and four, the "Palm Maidens," each flourishing a festive gold-embroidered handkerchief, go from house to house singing their happy carols.

Holy Thursday, radiant with red sashes from every balcony—fluttering symbols of the brightness of the spring—is the great egg-dyeing day. With the first egg dyed the fond mother forms the sign of the cross upon the face and neck of her dear, wee nestling, saying: "Mayest thou grow as red as this egg and strong as a stone." Then gently she places it beside the icon of the Virgin where it remains during the coming year—perhaps for a tender reminder to the holy image of the wish that the earthly mother has just uttered that the divine mother may grant its fulfillment.

At twelve o'clock Easter even a midnight mass is celebrated. The gospel is read in the churchyard "beneath the silent stars." There follows the joyous hymn "Christ is Risen"—the glad outburst of frearms, the clattering tongues of bells. The priest, holding up a lighted candle, bids all "Come and receive light," and in happy confusion the throng lights its candles.

With these little flickering torches in their eager hands, they turn to the church. The doors are closed and locked. Loudly they knock, their voices raised in solemn chant:

"Lift the gates, O ye rulers of ours, and ye eternal gates be lifted, for there will enter Christ, the King of Glory!"

A voice within demands: "Who is this King of Glory?" And the answer breaks forth exultantly: "He is the Lord, strong and powerful. He is the Lord mighty in war!"

As you catch the spirit of it all and make it your own, do you wonder that the church doors open and that men and women crowd in to worship the risen King?

Home from the service, many slip red eggs under their sleeping children's pillows that when the little ones awake Easter morning they may discover that Paschalia, the female personification of Easter, has surprised the household with a fairy visit.

A lamb roasted whole is the distinctive dish of the Christian Passover dinner, a very love feast when all past grievances are forgiven and happiness flows with wine.

Joy Cometh With Easter.

Even stern old Martin Luther couldn't refrain from a hymn of joy on Easter morning; and today joy surges in the hearts of all of us as the gay Eastertide with its lilies and colored eggs and bunny rabbits and new clothes is here.

Natural Home of the Lily.

Without venturing into the vexed question whether the Harisii went from Japan to Bermuda, or vice versa, no one will contradict the statement that it is on British soil, the disintegrated coral of Bermuda, that it thrives best.

The Miracle of Spring



O beautiful, beautiful lilies, what truths you typify!
You seemed to die in the autumn, and yet you did NOT die.
And on this Easter morning, while joyful voices ring,
You repeat to all the lesson of the miracle of spring.



"The day breaketh; the morning cometh; the shadows flee away."

LEWIS CARROLL'S EASTER GREETING

Sentiment by Author of "Alice," and Her Friends, the White Rabbit and the Beloved Cheshire Cat.

FORTY years ago Lewis Carroll wrote to his many little friends "An Easter Greeting to Every Child Who Loves Alice." The affectionate, earnest words—so characteristic of Rev. C. I. Dodgson and so unexpectedly serious from the author of the White Rabbit and the Mock Turtle—were printed on a tiny open sheet of paper autograph, and inscribed with the Christian name of every child to whom it was sent on Easter eve. It read as follows:

Dear Child:
Please to fancy, if you can, that you are reading a real letter, from a real friend whom you have seen, and whose voice you can seem to yourself to hear wishing you, as I do now with all my heart, a happy Easter.

Do you know that delicious dreamy feeling when one first wakes on a summer morning, with the twitter of birds in the air and the fresh breeze coming in at the open window—when, lying lazily with eyes half shut, one sees as if in a dream greasy boughs waving or waters rippling in a golden light? It is a pleasure very near to sadness, bringing tears to one's eyes like a beautiful picture or poem. And is not that a mother's gentle hand that undraws your curtains and a mother's sweet voice that summons you to rise? To rise and forget, in the bright sunlight, the ugly dreams that frightened you so when all was dark—to rise and enjoy another happy day, first kneeling to thank that unseen friend who sends you the beautiful sun?

And these strange words from a writer of such tales as "Alice"? And is this a strange letter to find in a book of nonsense? It may be so. Some persons may blame me for this mixing together things grave and gay; others may smile and think it odd that anyone should speak of solemn things at all, except in church and on a Sunday; but I think—nay, I am sure—that some children will read this gently and lovingly and in the spirit in which I have written it.

For I do not believe God means us thus to divide life into two halves—to wear a grave face on Sunday and to think it out-of-place to even so much as mention him on a week day. Do you think he cares to see only kneeling figures and to hear only tones of prayer—and that he does not also love to see the lambs leaping in the sunlight, and to hear the merry voices of the children as they roll among the hay? Surely their innocent laughter is as sweet to his ears as the grandest anthem that ever rolled up from the "dim religious light" of some solemn cathedral!

And, if I have written anything to add to these stories of innocent and

REASONABLE DOUBT



The Lady—I wonder if he loves me for myself alone or 'cause I got a whole slew of Easter eggs.

healthy amusement that are laid up in books for the children I love to look back upon without shame and sorrow (as how much of life must then be recalled!) when my turn comes to walk through the valley of shadows.

This Easter sun will rise on you, dear child, "feeling your life in every limb," and eager to rush into the fresh morning air—and many an Easter day will come and go before it finds you feeble and gray-headed, creeping wearily out to bask more in the sunlight—but it is good, even now, to think sometimes of that great morning when the "Sun of Righteousness shall arise with healing in his wings."

Surely your gladness need not be the less for the thought that you will one day see a brighter dawn than this—when lovelier sights will meet your eyes than any waving trees or rippling waters—when angel-hands shall undraw your curtains, and sweeter tones than ever loving mother breathed shall wake you to a new and glorious day—and when all the sadness, and the sin, that darkened life on this little earth shall be forgotten like the dreams of a night that is past!

Your affectionate friend,
LEWIS CARROLL.

Easter, 1876.
Once more the air is soft with spring;
Once more the fields are fresh with bloom;
Once more the birds about us sing
And Nature, bursting from her tomb,
Into another life new born
Wakes on this resurrection morn.

IN THE SOUTHERN COUNTRIES

Easter Celebrations Have Their Own Arrangements, Which Reflect the People's Ideas.

Throughout Cuba and Central America, the presence of soldiers dignifies the clumsy quaintness of the Easter celebrations. Crowds gather early in the plazas to watch the life-sized, waxen image of Jesus borne out of the cathedral on a high-draped platform. Acolytes, bearing censers, precede it, and behind it trail clouds of priests, bands, and flags. The procession moves slowly through a main thoroughfare until it meets a second figure, resplendent in blue paint, curls, and finery. There is a pause as the two figures confront each other. Then the second—Mary Magdalene—is turned laboriously about and gallops away with its joyful news. It encounters a third figure, painted yellow and decked with gold, as befits the Latin-American conception of the Virgin Mary. With the gilded figure leading, the two Marys trot back through the crowded streets to the first image. As the three meet, their draped platforms tip forward in solemn, silent bows, while thousands of awed believers watch in silence. Forming into line, the three images are borne back to the cathedral, the troops fire a salvo, and the Easter services begin.

Tokens of Spring.

The husbandman—that is the man whose agricultural ability bands the households of the world together in one great family to be fed by him—stands before the tiny Spring Beauties, the Hepaticas, the Blood Roots, the Adder's Tongue and the other first-appearing lilies of the field, encouraged, heartened, inspired. If these delicate little visitors came up from the cold, dark soil, after winter's terrors had had their way with it, why so would his wheat and other grains, his potatoes and other roots, come up again with enhanced potentialities, if he should commit them to the earth.

EASTER THOUGHT

From Prejudice, Bitterness, Unkindness, Deliver Me.
Make me Charitable in Thought
Slow to Condemn, and May
My Heart and Soul be Free of
the Poison of Malice, Intolerance,
Bigotry and Hate. AMEN.

Clock Has Interesting History.

The Ithaca Journal of recent date says: Colonel J. V. McIntyre, proprietor of the South Lansing hotel at Rogue's Harbor, owns a clock which is nearly 180 years old and which has an interesting history. Of the old clock which was "Made in Germany" and is still running and keeping good time Colonel McIntyre says:

"Abram Bower migrated from Hess, Darmstadt or Cassel, Germany, to Bethlehem, Pa., in 1740, bringing with him two sons—Abram, Jr., and John, aged 12 and 10 years, respectively—and the clock. Abram, Sr., died in Bethlehem and the two sons married, raised families and moved to the town of Lansing, near Lansingville in 1794.

"Upon the death of the elder Bower the clock came to Abram, Jr., who died in 1810 leaving the clock to his eldest son, Daniel Bower. He died in 1870 and the clock fell to the eldest daughter, who married a Mr. Coon. Upon the death of Mrs. Coon, her son received the clock. This son married a Miss Goodyear and upon his death left the clock to his widow.

"She later married Henry Dean and is now living within two miles from where the clock was first brought by Abram Bower, Jr., in 1794.

"The clock is a beautiful piece of workmanship and stands eight feet, four inches high and is stately and aristocratic in appearance. Mrs. Dean sold the clock to Dr. Wilbur G. Fish who installed it in his former home near Ludlowville. He sold it to me a few years ago and I have been compiling its history ever since."

Be Kind to Animals Week.

The co-operation, not only of the clergy and school teachers of Auburn and Cayuga county is asked, but of every individual, in the national effort of arousing interest and sympathy in behalf of the neglected children and helpless animals on Humane Sunday. Last year a beginning was made in the "Be Kind to Animals Week," as the result of a suggestion from the American Humane Education Society, and nearly every state in the Union responded. This year all the states are planning a far reaching campaign. The dates for "Be Kind to Animals Week" observance this year will be May 15 to 20, ending with Humane Sunday, May 21. A placard relating to animals has been prepared for this occasion and one will be placed in every school room in Auburn and throughout Cayuga county. It is here that the teachers can help, by calling attention to this card and instructing the children to be kind and considerate to their animal friends.

The co-operation of the Boy Scouts has been asked, as they can help materially in making the week a success, for one of their rules requires that they be kind to animals and helpful to all. An appeal has been sent to the ministers (Roman Catholic, Protestant, Jewish, of every sect), to help in this movement by devoting a few moments on Humane Sunday, May 21, in placing before their people the need of child and animal protection from cruelty and neglect.

Annual School Meeting.

Genoa, N. Y., April 7, 1916. Notice is hereby given that the annual school meeting for District No. 6, town of Genoa, will be held at the school house in Genoa, N. Y., on

Tuesday, May 2, 1916,

at 8 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing two trustees to serve three years in place of Mrs. Helen Mastin and J. W. Myer, whose terms of office expire, and vote on the proposition for raising money to install a heating plant and remodel the hall into school rooms, and for the transaction of any other business that may legally come before the meeting.

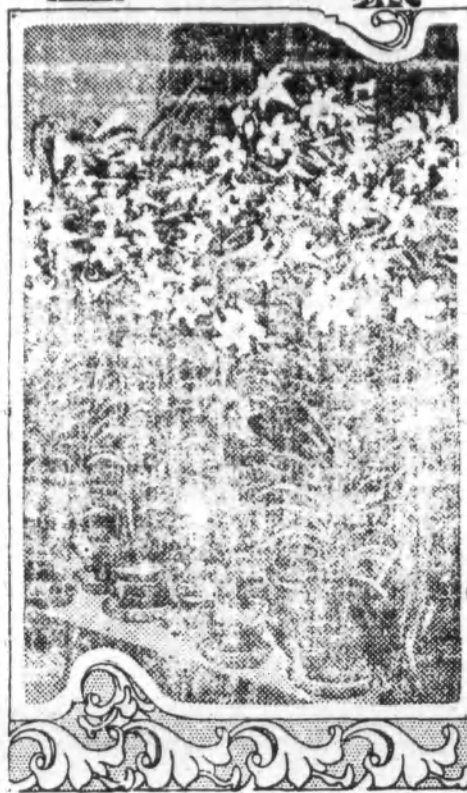
Trustees recommend the following sums to be raised to meet the expenses for the coming year:

For teachers' wages	\$2,700.00
Janitor	100.00
Fuel	300.00
Repairs	300.00
Insurance	40.00
Medical Inspection	55.00
Total	\$3,495.00

This amount is reducible by estimated receipts from state \$1,200.00

Leaving balance to be raised by tax \$2,295.00
 J. Mulvaney, clerk.

Their Graceful Heads the Easter Lilies Rear



Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

CHRIST the Lord is risen today, Sons of men and angels say. Raise your joys and triumphs high! Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply!

Love's redeeming work is done, Fought the fight, the battle won. Lo, our sun's eclipse is o'er! Lo, he sets in blood no more!

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal. Christ has burst the gates of hell. Death in vain forbids His rise. Christ hath opened paradise.

—Charles Wesley.

Behold the Lilies



On Easter Morn

ON Easter morn The softened winds to every quickened ear Breathe music sweet, telling the time of year. All nature sings, and in glad antiphon, Blent with the organ's tone, The voice of man in praise to heaven is borne.

With April's fairest offerings we adorn Our altars, emblem'g eternal spring O'er winter triumphing, And good o'er evil, joyousness o'er gloom—'Yea, life o'er death, Christ risen from the tomb On Easter morn.

THE INFLUENCE OF EASTER.

Everybody Needs the Message, "Rise to Newness of Life."

No one may account himself free from the spiritual teaching of Easter day because he may consider the Christian faith concerning it romantic, fictitious, poetic, allegorical. None the less is the practical, personal truth emphasized, that everybody needs the message of Easter, "Rise to Newness of Life."

Is he in all respects the noble being he would have his friends consider him? Is his influence always on the side of that which is high and true? If a man is only that which God knows him to be is there not room for improvement in every one's life? Self examination and honest, sober thought will surely teach every one of us that there are nobler aims, purer motives, higher attainments than any which we have ever heretofore known, for the exhortation has to do not only with private, personal character, but with domestic conduct, social relationships, business associations and the duties of a citizen. Let us cast away the works of darkness and put upon us the armor of light, laying aside much that now fills our life and mars our conduct and rising to newness of life with heads erect in the consciousness of breathing a purer atmosphere and dwelling in the glorious sunshine of God's favor.—Bishop Whitehead.



If Christ Be Not Risen.

If Christ be not risen, then death has absolute power in the world. If the cross of mankind kills so that there can be no future making alive, then Christ himself becomes the greatest witness to this fact, the wisest and most powerful and purest of men having no defense against death and no power afterward of returning into life.—Rev. Dr. Richard S. Storrs.

Easter

O white robed angel, speak to me, Ere dawns the morning fair; Roll now away the stone of grief, Of gloom, of dread despair!

O white robed angel, bending low, I hearken to thy word— This resurrection morn with hope Hath all my pulses stirred!

O white robed guardian of a grave Where once the Master lay, "The resurrection and the life" Shall be my joy today!

O white robed angel, point the way Till I my Savior see; Till willing feet shall follow him To his loved Galilee! —Helen Elizabeth Coolidge in The Living Church.

GOOD FRIDAY.

I was a little child who walked beside the beaten way. The air was hung with flower scents, and in the meadows gay I heard the song birds murmuring and children at their play.

I walked until I saw a hill, and there, against the sky, I saw three crosses raised aloft and on them, pinioned high, I knew a holy man, our Lord, was just about to die.

I saw the gleaming sun go down, I saw the flowers fade, I saw the fire from above as on His face it strayed, And then I heard a woman scream, and lo, I was afraid!

I was a little child who walked beside the beaten way. I could not understand or guess—I knew not what to say— And yet, with untaught heart, I knelt beside the road to pray! —Margaret E. Sangster, Jr., in New York Times.

QUINLAN'S
 WHERE ALL GOOD DRESSERS TRADE

This Store's Easter Fashions Appeal to Particular Women
BEAUTIFUL NEW SUITS

Just out of the hands of New York's Smartest Tailors
A Wonderful Showing at
 \$17.50--\$19.50--\$21.50 to \$25.00

Ladies' Silk Suits at \$19.50 and \$25.00. Sizes 16 to 42

DRESSES
 Silk, Serge, Linen
 Price \$3.98 to \$50
 Separate Skirts
 \$2.98 to \$10.00
 Top Coats of Superior quality \$5.00 to \$35.00

SPECIAL
THIS WEEK
 Ladies' Trimmed Hats
\$2.00 to \$5.00
 Beautifully Trimmed—No two alike.
 All desirable and up to the minute in Style.
 Sport Hats \$1.98 to \$10.00
 Buy a Hat with a reputation and for little money.

WAISTS FOR EASTER
 Dainty Georgette crepe comes in delicate shades at \$5.98. Crepe de Chine \$3.98 and \$5.98. Voile, linen and Lingerie at \$1.00. Sizes 34 to 51. Middy Blouses at \$1.00.

Alterations Free and Guaranteed

Silk Stockings at 50c and \$1.00 a Pair

Famous Gordon Hose

Do not allow anyone to say You Pay More at Quinlan's because you DON'T. Come and Prove for Yourself.

145 GENESEE ST. AUBURN, N. Y.

—The will of the late Postmaster James Lynch of Ithaca gives, among other public bequests, \$200 to the City hospital to equip a room to be known as the James Lynch room, and at the death of Mrs. Lynch \$5,000 is to go to the Ithaca City hospital for the establishment and maintenance of free beds.

—One of the oldest residents in Niles, Samuel P. Sweet, 92, died last Thursday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Henry Hargett, in that town. He was born in Sempronius. Besides his daughter, Mrs. Hargett, he leaves one other daughter, Mrs. Wyndham Andrews of New Hope. Funeral services were held at the house at 1 o'clock Saturday afternoon. Burial in New Hope cemetery.

Time to Marry.
 Hepsy, the maid of color, had told the mistress she was to be married. "Well, Hepsy," said the mistress, "I'm sorry to lose you, but I suppose it is all for the best. How long have you known the man?"
 "About two weeks, ma'am."
 "My! No longer than that? Don't you think you ought to wait and get to know him better?"
 "No, ma'am," exclaimed Hepsy. "Ef I knowed him any better I sho, never would marry him."—Judge.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF New York. To Robert Tighe, Thomas Tighe, Hugh Tighe, Jerry Tighe, Katherine E. Noian and Margaret Pendleton: Upon the petition of Joel B. Jennings of the town of Moravia 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 19th day of May, 1916 at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, why a decree should not be granted admitting to probate an instrument in writing dated the 24th day of March, 1913, purporting to be the Last Will and Testament of Hannah Tighe, 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. Woodin, Surrogate of the County of Cayuga, at the Surrogate's office in the City of Auburn, this 17th day of April, 1916.
 CLAUDE W. HARDY, Clerk of the Surrogate's Court.
 WRIGHT & WRIGHT, Attorneys for Petitioner, Office and P. O. Address Moravia, N. Y.

John W. Rice Co.,
 103 Genesee Street, AUBURN, N. Y.

Easter Wearing Apparel

The season's best styles in Coats, Suits and Dresses are being shown for the Easter trade. Tailored suits all the new colors for Misses and Women priced from \$17.50 to \$45.00. Coats for Women, Misses and Children made of newest materials at popular prices. Hundreds of styles to select from.

New Gloves and Neckwear

Everything new in dainty neckwear is being shown for Easter. Beautiful embroidered collar and cuff sets at 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and up. Separate collars at 25c, 50c, \$1.00 and up to \$3.00. Kid and fabric gloves all sizes and all the new shades

Handkerchiefs

Pretty Handkerchiefs all linen, plain or colored borders at 25c, 50c, 75c and up to \$2.00 each.

YOU
 like to wear the clothes good dressers choose--invariably they choose ours. "Easter Clothes for Men and Boys Ready."

L. MARSHALL & SON,
 131 GENESEE ST., AUBURN, N. Y.
 Oldest and Most Reliable Clothing Store in Auburn.