

The Genoa Tribune.

VOL XXV NO. 42

Genoa, New York, Friday Morning, May 12, 1916.

Emma A. Waldo

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Forks of the Creek.
May 10—Mr. and Mrs. Henry LaBar of Easton, Penn., spent Thursday night at George Austin's, also Effie LaBar of Ithaca.

Mrs. Jennie Boyer and daughter Bdyth spent Sunday at Hugh Shaw's. Mrs. Calvin Kratzer is under the care of Dr. Gard.
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Powers and son Willard spent Sunday at Aurora Reeves. Henry Jacobs and wife were callers at the same place.
Miss Edna Blakeley is caring for Mr. Ellison who remains about the same.
Thomas O'Neil, who has been visiting friends here, has returned home.

Sage.
May 8—At the annual school meeting Ernest Teeter was elected trustee, W. E. Davis collector, and Chas. J. Small, clerk.
Miss Florence Fenner of Grotto spent Sunday with her cousins, M. Guatt and family.
Miss Lulu Hoagland is spending the week with her parents at Dryden. Ernest Teeter spent Friday in Freeville.
Mr. and Mrs. Harris McGraw and daughter spent Sunday with the latter's sister, Mrs. Frank Monroe.
Mrs. Frank Monroe spent Friday with her sister, Mrs. Harris McGraw.

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

From Nearby Towns.

Merrifield.
May 8—Miss Ruth Cuykendall of Auburn spent Saturday and Sunday with her aunt, Mrs. C. A. Morgan.
Mrs. Katherine Gosline of Auburn and Miss Margaret Grant of Summerhill recently spent a few days with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Grant.

Mrs. Helen Wall and Floyd Gaston of Union Springs were Sunday guests of Arthur Gaston and family.
Wilson Gould and family of Newark spent the week-end at their summer home, Hillcrest.
Miss Agnes Neville will teach at Merrifield the coming year. Miss Marian Neville at Bolts Corners, Miss Frances Bowness at Scipio and Miss Florence Neville at Black Street.

E. J. Morgan and family were Sunday guests of relatives in Union Springs.

John Snyder and Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Howell have moved from Auburn to their summer home at Scipio Center.

Mrs. Eliza Nichols is spending a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Joseph Fowler, in Ledyard.
Mrs. Thomas Murphy is ill with pneumonia, but is slowly improving.
Mrs. Flora Dwyer, wife of Thomas Dwyer and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bross, departed this life last Sunday evening after an illness of three weeks. She is survived by her husband and five children who are young and need a mother's care, and by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bross of Ensenore. The funeral will be held Wednesday at 9 o'clock at the home and at 10 o'clock at St. Bernard's church. Interment will be in St. Joseph's cemetery, Auburn.

Miss Anna Gallery and John Corrigan were married Wednesday morning, May 3, at 10 o'clock, at St. Bernard's church, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Edward Dwyer. Mr. and Mrs. Corrigan will reside in Owasco.

Ledyard.
May 8—The fine weather of the past week has proven a boon to the road men, and they have improved every minute. They have the grading all done and quite a stretch of crushed stone laid.
Mrs. Dagie of North Rose spent last week with her parents.
Jay Young of Rochester motored here recently to visit his father who is in poor health.
F. C. Hagin and family and A. Mastin of Genoa spent Sunday at Mr. Winn's. They also entertained other friends.
The district superintendent made his first visit to Ledyard and gave us a fine sermon Sunday. Rev. Chas. Shurger was also present. He was formerly a resident of this place.
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Smith and little daughter were guests at Wesley Wilbur's on Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brightman and Mr. and Mrs. Bert Brightman spent Sunday at J. D. Brightman's.
Miss Marilla Starkweather has been engaged to teach our school another year, much to the satisfaction of the patrons.

North Lansing.
May 9—Evangelistic meetings commenced at the church on Sunday. Meeting every evening the coming week, except Saturday. Sunday morning service at 10:30. Evangelist Smith boards at Miles Lane's.
Mr. and Mrs. Jay Chandler of Moravia and Mrs. Louis Howell of Genoa spent the day with Mrs. Small.
Willie Stevenson was home for Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Rollin Sellen and family were callers at Dana Slager's Sunday afternoon.
Mrs. Kilmer was taken very sick on Sunday.
Mrs. Sara Pearce is improving.
Quinton Boyles and family were guests of Floyd DeMond and family on Sunday.

Johnny—Papa, what is a philosopher? Pa—A man with a good liver, heart, stomach and bank account.

Sherwood.

May 8—Miss Bernice White of New York City spent part of last week at the home of her brother, E. L. White.

Miss Eliza Hussey of Nantucket is the guest of her niece, Edith Otis.
Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Comstock and Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Comstock with Mr. and Mrs. F. B. DeFreeze and son Cassius motored to Cortland last Sunday. A. B. Comstock brought a five-horse touring car home with him.
Mrs. Georgia Koon entertained the Lend-a-Hand club on Saturday of last week. The next meeting will be with Mrs. Jesse Otis on Friday afternoon of next week.

Mrs. Ward and Miss Blanche Smith were in Auburn last Wednesday to attend the funeral of Miss Beulah Judge.
Mayor Mark I. Koon and wife of Auburn were in town last Wednesday. Mrs. Koon was calling on friends.
Mrs. Eunice Battey and Mrs. Mary Hudson have returned to their homes here, after spending the winter elsewhere.

Claude Ward and son of Snyder, W. G. Ward, wife and daughter and Miss Adena Goodyear were recent guests at E. L. White's.

Mrs. A. S. Ward is in South Butler for a few days.
Mrs. Smart and daughter Mildred were in Auburn on Saturday last.

P. D. Ward and family of Poplar Ridge spent Sunday at the home of C. Allen.

Mrs. Zobia Alleman leaves this week for Montana, where she expects to remain indefinitely.

Miss Beatrice Allen is home from her school for a few days.

Lansingville.
May 8—Joseph Smith is again very ill. A nurse from Ithaca, Mr. Hartman, is now caring for him.
Mrs. Miles, the mother of Mrs. Wilmer Stout, is failing rapidly. Her son, Roselle Miles and wife of Locke, are there at present.

The death of Mrs. Lucy Baker, aged 81 years, occurred Friday afternoon after weeks of suffering. She leaves a sister, Miss Matilda Smith, and a brother, John Smith who have resided with her, a sister-in-law, Mrs. Ella Smith of Ithaca, several nieces and nephews and two grandchildren in the West. The funeral was held Sunday from the home at 8 o'clock, Rev. J. C. Crooker officiating.

Mrs. Alida Reynolds has returned home after visiting friends in Ithaca and Slaterville for six weeks.
Joseph Gere is the new clerk in Floyd King's store.

Mrs. Sarah Reynolds is having her house painted.
Floyd Gallow is improving.
Mrs. Jennie Reynolds is nursing in Spencer.
Mr. McFall is improving.

Ensenore Heights.
May 8—Charles A. Wyant of Auburn was a Sunday guest of W. D. VanLiew and family.
William Bennett and Howard Kenyon of Venice were guests at the home of their teacher, Miss Laura Lester, from Friday night to Monday.

The Universalist L. A. S. will meet with Mrs. Howard Hunter on Thursday afternoon.
Miss Lena Emerson is suffering with neuritis.
Miss Muriel Barnes spent the week-end with Miss Bessie Hanlon. Carlton Jennings of Moravia visited friends in town Sunday.

Nelson O'Hara has had a relapse, but is slightly improved at this writing.
Mrs. H. S. Barnes is in Philadelphia visiting her daughter, Mrs. Joseph Chapin.

Miss Bessie Hanlon will teach the school in her own district the coming year and Miss Alpha Clark will teach again in Ensenore district.

Card of Thanks.
I wish to thank my friends and neighbors, the Cornell Study club and the sister Grangers for the flowers, fruit and cards I received at the hospital in Auburn.
Mrs. A. W. Dixon.
Ledyard, N. Y.

King Ferry.

May 9—Elmer Crouch of Auburn spent the week-end with his mother, Mrs. Margaret Crouch, also his sister, Mrs. A. W. Atwater.

Prof. R. H. VanScoil is running a new Ford runabout.

The Ladies' Aid society will hold their monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. F. T. Atwater on Wednesday afternoon, May 17.

Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Stearns and son Samuel and Mrs. Frank Holland visited the former's sister, Mrs. Lizzie Jones, of Sherwood, Sunday.

Miss Bertha Hier has returned home after spending the winter with her aunt at Aurora.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Howland and daughter Beulah, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Medlock all of Sherwood spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Baker. We are glad to learn that Mrs. Baker is improving.

Arbor day was observed at the High school, Friday last. The High school team of King Ferry played Sherwood High school team. It was an exciting game; score 8 to 2, won by King Ferry.

Miss Agnes Fallon was an over-Sunday guest of friends at Auburn.

E. J. Young and family have moved to the Leo Smith place on Mill street.

Miss Mayme Detrick is spending a week with her sister at Seneca Falls.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hier and children spent Sunday with relatives at Aurora.

The marriage of Miss Mary Fallon to William Parmenter, both of this place, took place at the parish house Wednesday, May 3. The happy couple have the best wishes of their many friends.

Loren Seaman and sister Mildred and Miss Eva Green of Genoa spent Sunday with Mrs. N. L. Miles.

May 10—Ward Atwater met with a serious accident on Sunday morning. As he jumped from the ice-house, he struck on an iron bar, injuring him severely.

Miss Adena Goodyear and Mrs. W. G. Ward and daughter spent Friday with friends at Sherwood.

Philip Mulligan is in Auburn attending court.

Miss Dottie Cummings and Clair Sullivan were in Moravia Saturday.

A. B. Smith is making extensive repairs on the Birmingham house, by adding new doors and windows and covering the outside with stucco.

Mrs. Geo. Post is visiting her sister at Locke.
Miss Mary Cummings of Auburn spent Sunday at the home of her father, Peter Cummings.

Moses Snushall has let his farm to A. B. Smith.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.
Sunday morning service at 10:30. Sermon theme, "The Evidences of Immortality." Monthly benevolent offering for the Freedman's Board. Sunday school at 11:45.
Evening worship at 7:30.
Prayer meeting on Thursday at 7:30.

The Philathea class will hold a plant sale in Ellison's meat market on May 23, 24 and 25. Please telephone your orders that they may know what to have on hand.

The series of sermons on immortality will be given during the next few weeks. You are urged to be present.

"The Dream That Came True," a comedy-drama in three acts will be presented by the Philathea class, assisted by six men, on the evening of May 20, in McCormick's hall. This is a college play, yet deals with factory life in such a way as to bring out the deepest side of life. The contrasts are vivid. There are nine-teen characters. This play is well worth hearing, so remember the date—May 20, a week from Saturday night. Admission 15 and 25c.

Tractor Demonstration.
A tractor demonstration will be given on Thursday, May 18, at the farm of C. H. Putnam in the town of Venice, by the Avery 8-16 light weight gas and oil tractor drawing three plows and doing other stunts. All farmers who are interested in tractor plowing, are invited to be present.

W. H. Purdy, Venice Center, Agt. 42w1

Five Corners.

May 1—The farmers are somewhat discouraged by so much wet weather.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Gosbee and Clarence Boles spent last Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Boles.

Miss Florence Todd returned to her school work last Monday morning at Waterloo.

Major Palmer is slowly recovering from a severe attack of rheumatism.
Daniel Ellison is in quite poor health.

Daniel DeRemer and sister Maria have returned to their home here.

May 8—J. D. Todd has nearly recovered from his illness and was able to attend church services last Sunday for the first time in several weeks.

Frank Algard is at King Ferry doing carpenter work for Archie Smith.

The auction sale at S. B. Mead's last week Thursday was largely attended. Clyde Mead came to attend the sale.

Mrs. Albert Ferris received last Saturday morning a large box of five different colors of sweet peas, each color done up separately by itself. It was from a little girl friend, Miss Martha E. Kisor of North Macon, Georgia.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Doyle spent last Friday with their son Fred and wife near Lansingville.

The dancing party which was held at Odd Fellows hall last Friday night was largely attended.

A telephone has been placed in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lester Boles.

Jay Hunt of Groton with his assistant same last Friday and took his mother's, Mrs. Mary Hunt, household goods to his home at Groton.

Mrs. Oliver Snyder spent last week Thursday and Friday with her aunt, Mrs. Albert Gillow, returning home Saturday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Webber of Syracuse recently visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. White.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Ferris spent last Sunday with Dr. and Mrs. Frost at Ledyard.

A sister of Mrs. Elizabeth Lyon from Venice is spending a few days with her.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Boles spent a few days last week at the home of his uncle, Eli Conklin, at Etna. On their way they stopped with relatives who live on the State Road. They had a very pleasant visit but found the roads very hard.

Wilfred, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Smith, has been spending some time with relatives at West Groton, returning home last Friday.

Miss Maud Ford spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ford, and attended the dance Friday evening, also Miss Florence Stevenson.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry LaBar, who have been spending two weeks with their sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Lyon, returned to their home at Easton, Pa., this (Monday) morning. Miss Effie LaBar of Ithaca spent last week at the same place, returning to Ithaca Monday of this week.

George Ferris has commenced the building of his new barn.

Morris Coon, who has been in very poor health for a few years past and has lived here with his sister, Mrs. Margaret Algard, passed away last Wednesday morning, May 3. He

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

gone out for a little walk as he had done quite often of late, and had a poor spell. Fred Mann, the mail carrier, saw him lying by the road and immediately notified Mrs. Algard, and with the assistance of the neighbor men he brought him to his sister's in his auto. Dr. Gard of Genoa was summoned, but he never regained consciousness and died in a short time. It was a great shock to Mrs. Algard as well as the neighbors. He leaves a son, George residing in Auburn, and a daughter, Ruth; also a sister, Mrs. Algard, and a brother, Louis Coon of King Ferry.

The funeral was held from the home last Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Rev. F. J. Allington of North Lansing officiated. Burial at Maplewood cemetery. The relatives have the sympathy of their many friends.

Mrs. Fred Swartwood of Interlaken was called by the death of her uncle, Morris Coon. She returned to Interlaken last Sunday. Her mother, Mrs. Margaret Algard, accompanied her to spend a week.

Fitch Strong and Mrs. Henry Strong of East Genoa attended the funeral of Mr. Coon last Friday. Mr. Coon formerly lived at East Genoa and had many friends there.

Jay LaBar of Auburn was a guest of his aunt, Mrs. E. R. Lyon last Sunday.

Mrs. W. L. Ferris is spending a few days in Cortland with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Frost of Ledyard, who is in the hospital there for an operation.

Bert Dean underwent an operation for appendicitis Monday of this week. Dr. Besemer of Ithaca, assisted by Drs. Gard and Skinner of Genoa, performed the operation. Miss Blakely is the nurse.

Mr. and Mrs. George Atwater went to Auburn last Sunday to visit their son, King Atwater, who is in the hospital, having had an operation for appendicitis. Albert Palmer took them in his auto.

Clarence Hollister is the trustee in this district.

Ellsworth.
May 4—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Anthony and family and Miss Mame Shergur of Elmira are moving on the Elijah Anthony farm. Mr. Cullin also of Elmira will work the farm the coming year.

Mrs. Alfred Ellis has been spending the past week with Mrs. Andrew Allen in Poplar Ridge.

Mrs. Thomas O'Connell and Miss Mildred Shute spent last Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Daniel O'Heron in Scipio.

E. L. Dillon spent last Tuesday in Auburn.

Mrs. Bessie Maxwell spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Ray White in King Ferry.

Lilburn Smith spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith and family.

Mrs. Samuel Vint and son Percy spent last Friday at the county seat.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Locke of King Ferry have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Henry Locke and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Burdette Streeter spent last Saturday in Aurora.

Mrs. Ruth Anthony and Harry Hedges of Auburn were callers in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Purcell are now living on the Aikin farm.

Clifford Dixon is home from Auburn.

Miss Carol and Evelyn Shute and friend of Auburn spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas O'Connell.

We are very sorry to say that Mrs. Bert Longstreet is not improving as her friends wish she might.

Miss Edith Pine of Rochester spent the first of the week with her mother, Mrs. Mary Pina.

Miss Mildred Shute is visiting her cousin, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel O'Heron of Scipio.

Care and Treatment of the Feet.
Your corns may pain you so much that you have often wished you could walk on your hand in order to relieve your feet. It will not be necessary to make the effort if you get a package of Raccoon Corn Plasters from your druggist and follow the simple directions. You will then be able to wear tight shoes and smile when you walk or dance.

Advertisement in THE TRIBUNE.

The
TURMOIL
A Novel By
BOOTH TARKINGTON
Author of
"Monsieur Beaucaire," "The
Conquest of Canada,"
"Penrod," etc.
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CHAPTER IX.

Bibbs' room, that neat apartment for transients to which the "lamidal" George had shown him upon his return, still bore the appearance of temporary quarters, possibly because Bibbs had no clear conception of himself as a permanent incumbent. However, he had set upon the mantelpiece the two photographs that he owned: one, a "group" twenty years old—his father and mother, with Jim and Roscoe as boys—and the other a "cabinet" of Edith at sixteen. And upon a table were the books he had taken from his trunk: Sartor Resartus, Virgilius Puerisque, Huckleberry Finn, and Affwhiles. There were some other books in the trunk—a large one, which remained unremoved at the foot of the bed, adding to the general impression of transiency. It contained nearly all the possessions as well as the secret life of Bibbs Sheridan, and Bibbs sat beside it, the day after his interview with his father, raking over a small collection of manuscripts in the top tray. Some of these he glanced through dubiously, finding little comfort in them; but one made him smile. Then he shook his head ruefully indeed, and ruefully began to read. It was written on paper stamped "Hood Sarratarium," and it bore the title, "Letsure."

For a profession adapted solely to the pursuit of happiness in thinking, I would choose that of an invalid; his money is time, and he may spend it on Olympus. The world must be on the other side of the wall, and the wall must be so thick and so high that he cannot hear the roaring of the furnace fires and the screaming of the whistles. Peace—

Having read so far as the word "peace," Bibbs suffered an interruption interesting as a coincidence of contrast. High voices sounded in the hall just outside his door; and it became evident that a woman's quarrel was in progress, the parties to it having begun in Edith's room, and continuing it vehemently as they came out into the hall.

"Yes, you better go home!" Bibbs heard his sister vociferating, shrilly. "You better go home and keep your mind a little more on your husband!" "Edie, Edie!" he heard his mother remonstrating, as peacemaker. "You see here!" This was Sibyl, and her voice was both acid and tremulous. "Don't you talk to me that way! I came here to tell Mother Sheridan what I'd heard, and to let her tell Father Sheridan if she thought she ought to, and I did it for your own good."

"Yes, you did!" And Edith's glib laughter tooted loudly. "Yes, you did! You didn't have any other reason! Oh no! You don't want to break it up between Bobby Lamborn and me because—"

"Edie, Edie! Now, now!" "Oh, hush up, mamma! I'd like to know if he oughtn't to come here, what about his not going to her house. How—"

"I've explained that to Mother Sheridan," Sibyl's voice indicated that she was descending the stairs. "Married people are not the same. Some things that should be shielded from a young girl—"

This seemed to have no very soothing effect upon Edith. "Shielded from a young girl!" she shrieked. "You seem pretty willing to be the shield! You look out Roscoe doesn't notice what kind of a shield you are!"

Sibyl's answer was inaudible, but Mrs. Sheridan's hurried attempts at pacification were renewed. "Oh, hush up, mamma, and let me alone! If you dare tell papa—"

"Well, we'll see. You just come back in your own room, and we'll—"

"No! I won't talk it over! Stop pulling me! Let me alone!" And Edith, flinging herself violently upon Bibbs' door, jerked it open, swung round it into the room, slammed the door behind her, and threw herself face down upon the bed in such a riot of emotion that she had no perception of Bibbs' presence in the room. Gasping and sobbing in a passion of tears, she beat the coverlet and pillows with her clenched fists. "Sneak!" she babbled aloud. "Sneak! Snake-in-the-grass! Cat!"

Bibbs saw that she did not know he was there, and he went softly toward the door, hoping to get away before she became aware of him; but some sound of his movement reached her, and she sat up, startled, facing him.

"Bibbs! I thought I saw you go out a while ago."

"Yes, I came back, though. I'm sorry—"

"Did you hear me quarreling with Sibyl?"

chaff beside the trunk. "Go ahead and cry all you want, Edith," he said. "No harm in that!"

"Sibyl told mamma—oh!" she began, choking. "Mary Vertrees had mamma and Sibyl and I to tea, one afternoon two weeks or so ago, and she had



"I'm Going Out."

some women there that Sibyl's been crazy to get in with, and she just laid herself out to make a bit with 'em, and she's been running after 'em ever since, and now she comes over here and says they say Bobby Lamborn is so bad that even though they like his family, none of the nice people in town would let him in their houses. In the first place, it's a falsehood, and I don't believe a word of it; and in the second place I know the reason she did it, and what's more, she knows I know it! I won't say what it is—not yet—because papa and all of you would think I'm as crazy as she is snaky; and Roscoe's such a fool he'd probably quit speaking to me. But it's true! Just you watch her; that's all I ask. Just you watch that woman. You'll see!"

As it happened, Bibbs was literally watching "that woman." Glancing from the window, he saw Sibyl pause upon the pavement in front of the old house next door. She stood a moment, in deep thought, then walked quickly up the path to the door, undoubtedly with the intention of calling. But he did not mention this to his sister, who, after delivering herself of a rather vague jeremiad upon the subject of her sister-in-law's treacheries, departed to her own chamber, leaving him to his speculations.

Mary Vertrees was at that moment wondering what internal excitement Mrs. Roscoe Sheridan was striving to master. But Sibyl had no idea that she was allowing herself to exhibit anything except the gayety which she conceived proper to the manner of a casual caller. She was no more self-conscious than she was finely intelligent. Sibyl followed her impulses with no reflection or question—it was like a bound on the gallop after a master on horseback. She had not even the instinct to stop and consider her effect. If she wished to make a certain impression she believed that she made it. She believed that she was believed.

"My mother asked me to say that she was sorry she couldn't come down," Mary said, when they were seated.

Sibyl ran the scale of a cooling similitude of laughter, which she had been brought up to consider the polite thing to do after a remark addressed to her by any person with whom she was not on familiar terms. It was intended partly as a courtesy and partly as the foundation for an impression of sweetness.

"Just thought I'd fly in a minute," she said, continuing the cooling to relieve the last doubt of her geniality. "I wanted to tell you how much I enjoyed meeting those nice people at tea that afternoon. You see, coming here a bride, I've had to depend on my husband's friends almost entirely. Mr. Sheridan has been so engrossed in business ever since he was a mere boy, why, of course—"

She paused, with the air of having completed an explanation.

"Of course," said Mary, sympathetically accepting it.

"Yes, I've been seeing quite a lot of the Kittersbys since that afternoon," Sibyl went on. "They're really delightful people. Indeed they are! Yes—"

She stopped with unconscious abruptness, her mind plainly wandering to another matter; and Mary perceived that she had come upon a definite errand.

"Mrs. Kittersby and her daughter were chatting about some of the people here in town the other day," said Sibyl, repeating the cooling and protracting it. "They said something that took me by surprise! We were talking about our mutual friend, Mr. Robert Lamborn—"

Mary interrupted her promptly. "We shouldn't consider Mr. Robert Lamborn a friend of ours."

To her surprise, Sibyl nodded eagerly, as if greatly pleased. "That's just the way Mrs. Kittersby talked!" she cried, with a vehemence that made Mary stare. "Yes, and I hear that's the way all you old families here speak of him!"

friend of yours," she said, adding, hastily, "and your husband's."

"Oh, yes," said the caller, absently. "He is, certainly. A man's reputation for a little gayety oughtn't to make a great difference to married people, of course. It's where young girls are in question. Then it may be very, very dangerous. There are a great many things safe and proper for married people that might be awfully imprudent for a young girl. Don't you agree, Miss Vertrees?"

"I don't know," returned the frank Mary. "Do you mean that you intend to remain a friend of Mr. Lamborn's, but disapprove of Miss Sheridan's doing so?"

"That's it exactly!" was the naive and ardent response of Sibyl. "What I feel about it is that a man with his reputation isn't at all suitable for Edith, and the family ought to be made to understand it. I tell you," she cried, with a sudden access of vehemence, "her father ought to put his foot down!"

Her eyes flashed with a green spark; something seemed to leap out and then retreat, but not before Mary had caught a glimpse of it, as one might catch a glimpse of a thing darting forth and then scuttling back into hiding under a bush.

"Of course," said Sibyl, much more composedly. "I hardly need say that it's entirely on Edith's account that I'm worried about this. I'm as fond of Edith as if she was really my sister, and I can't help fretting about it. It would break my heart to have Edith's life spoiled."

This tune was off the key, to Mary's ear. Sibyl tried to sing with pathos, but she flatted.

"And Edith's life would be spoiled," Sibyl continued. "It would be a dreadful thing for the whole family. She's the very apple of Father Sheridan's eye, and it would be a horrible thing for him to have her marry a man like Robert Lamborn; but he doesn't know anything about him, and if somebody doesn't tell him, what I'm most afraid of is that Edith might get his consent and hurry on the wedding before he finds out, and then it would be too late. You see, Miss Vertrees, it's very difficult for me to decide just what it's my duty to do."

"I see," said Mary, looking at her thoughtfully. "Does Miss Sheridan seem to—care very much about him?"

"He's deliberately fascinated her," returned the visitor, beginning to breathe the quickly and heavily. She was launched now; her eyes were furious and her voice shook. "He went after her deliberately, the way he does everything; he's as cold-blooded as a fish. All he cares about is his own pleasure, and lately he's decided it would be pleasant to get hold of a piece of real money—and there was Edith! And he'll marry her! He told me so last night. He said he was going to marry her the first minute he could persuade her to it—and little Edith's all ready to be persuaded!" Sibyl's eyes flashed green again. "And he swore he'd marry Edith Sheridan, and nothing on earth could stop him!"

And then Mary understood. Her lips parted and she stared at the babbling creature incredulously, a sudden vivid picture in her mind, a canvas of

between you and Jim, but sisters-in-law can do lots of things to help matters on like that. There's lots of little things can be said, and lots—"

She stopped, puzzled. Mary Vertrees had gone from pale to scarlet, and now, still scarlet indeed, she rose without a word of explanation, or any other kind of word, and walked slowly to the open door and out of the room.

Sibyl was a little taken aback. She supposed Mary had remembered something neglected and would return in a moment; but it was rather a rude excess of absent-mindedness not to have excused herself, especially as her guest was talking. And Mary's return being delayed, Sibyl looked at her watch and frowned; went to a window and stood looking out upon the brown lawn, then came back to the chair she had abandoned, and sat again. There was no sound in the house.

A strange expression began imperceptibly to alter the planes of her face, and slowly she grew as scarlet as Mary—scarlet to the ears. She went into the hall, glanced over her shoulder oddly; then she let herself softly out of the front door, and went across the street to her own house.

Roscoe met her upon the threshold, gloomily. "Saw you from the window," he explained. "You must find a lot to say to that old lady."

"What old lady?"

"Mrs. Vertrees. I been waiting for you a long time, and I saw the daughter come out, fifteen minutes ago and post a letter, and then walk on up the street. Don't stand out on the porch," he said, crossly. "Come in here. There's something it's come time I'll have to talk to you about. Come in!"

But as she was moving to obey he glanced across at his father's house and started. He lifted his hand to shield his eyes from the setting sun, staring dazedly. "Something's the matter over there," he muttered, and then, more loudly, as alarm came into his voice, he said, "What's the matter over there?"

Bibbs dashed out of the gate in an automobile set at its highest speed, and as he saw Roscoe he made a gesture singularly eloquent of calamity, and was lost at once in a cloud of dust down the street. Edith had followed part of the way down the drive, and it could be seen that she was crying bitterly. She lifted both arms to Roscoe, summoning him.

"By George!" gasped Roscoe. "I believe somebody's dead!"

And he started for the new house at a run.

CHAPTER X.

Sheridan had decided to conclude his day's work early that afternoon, and at about two o'clock he left his office with a man of affairs from foreign parts, who had traveled far for a business conference with Sheridan and his colleagues. Herr Favre, in spite of his French name, was a gentleman of Bavaria. It was his first visit to our country, and Sheridan took pleasure in showing him the sights of the country's finest city.

position for me, is it, Miss Vertrees?"

"No," said Mary gravely. "Well, to be frank," said Sibyl, smiling, "that's why I've come to you."

"To me?" Mary frowned.

Sibyl rippled and cooed again. "There isn't anybody ever made such a hit with Father Sheridan in his life as you have. And of course we all hope you're not going to be exactly an outsider in the affairs of the family!" (This sally with another and louder effect of laughter.) "And if it's my duty, why, in a way, I think it might be thought yours, too."

"No, no!" exclaimed Mary, sharply. "Listen," said Sibyl. "Now suppose I go to Father Sheridan with this story, and Edith says it's not true; but suppose I could say: 'All right, if you want proof, ask Miss Vertrees. She came with me, and she's waiting in the next room right now, to—'"

"No, no," said Mary quickly. "You mustn't—"

"Listen just a minute more," Sibyl urged, confidingly. She was on easy ground now, to her own mind, and had no doubt of her success. "Miss Vertrees, listen! Don't you see we ought to do it, you and I? Do you suppose Robert Lamborn cares the snap of his finger for her? Do you suppose a man like him would look at Edith Sheridan if it wasn't for the money?" And again Sibyl's emotion rose to the surface. "I tell you he's after nothing on earth but to get his finger in that old man's money-pile, over there, next door! He'd marry anybody to do it. Marry Edith?" she cried. "I tell you he'd marry their nigger cook for that!"

She stopped, afraid—at the wrong time—that she had been too vehement, but a glance at Mary reassured her, and Sibyl decided that she had produced the effect she wished. Mary was not looking at her; she was staring straight before her at the wall, her eyes wide and shining. She became visibly a little paler as Sibyl looked at her.

"After nothing on earth but to get his finger in that old man's money-pile, over there next door!" The voice was vulgar, the words were vulgar—and the plain truth was vulgar! How it rang in Mary Vertrees' ears! The clear mirror had caught its own image clearly in the flawed one at last.

Sibyl put forth her best bid to clinch the matter. She offered her bargain. "Now, don't you worry," she said, sunnily, "about this setting Edith against you. She'll get over it after a while. And another thing—I guess you won't mind Jim's own sister-in-law speaking of it. Of course, I don't know just how matters stand

between you and Jim, but sisters-in-law can do lots of things to help matters on like that. There's lots of little things can be said, and lots—"

She stopped, puzzled. Mary Vertrees had gone from pale to scarlet, and now, still scarlet indeed, she rose without a word of explanation, or any other kind of word, and walked slowly to the open door and out of the room.

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sonally conducted and personally instructed by the founder and president, the buzzing queen bee of those buzzing hives.

"Now I'll take you for a spin in the country," said Sheridan, when at last they came out to the car again. "We'll take a breezer." But, with his foot on the step he paused to hall a neat young man who came out of the office smiling a greeting. "Hello, young fellow!" Sheridan said, heartily. "On the job, are you, Jimmie? Ha! They don't catch you off it very often, I guess, though I do hear you go automobile ridin' in the country sometimes with a mighty fine-lookin' girl settin' up beside you!" He roared with laughter, clapping his son upon the shoulder. "That's all right with me—if it is with her! So, Jimmie? Well, when we go to move into your new warehouses? Monday?"

"Sunday, if you want to," said Jim. "No!" cried his father, delighted. "Don't tell me you're goin' to keep your word about dates! That's no way to do contractin'! Never heard of a contractor yet didn't want more time."

"They'll be all ready for you on the minute," said Jim. "I'm going over both of 'em now, with Links and Sherman, from foundation to roof. I guess they'll pass inspection, too!"

"Well, then, when you get through with that," said his father, "you go and take your girl out ridin'. By George! you've earned it! You tell her you stand high with me!" He stepped into the car, waving a waggish farewell, and when the wheels were in motion again, he turned upon his companion a broad face literally shining with pride. "That's my boy Jimmie!" he said.

"Fine young man, yes," said Herr Favre.

"I got two o' the finest boys," said Sheridan, "I got two o' the finest boys God ever made, and that's a fact, Mr. Farver! Jim's the oldest, and I tell you they got to get up the day before if they expect to catch him in bed! My other boy, Roscoe, he's always to the good, too, but Jim's a wizard. You saw them two new-process warehouses, just about finished? Well, Jim built 'em. I'll tell you about that, Mr. Farver." And he recited this history, describing the new process at length; in fact, he had such pride in Jim's achievement that he told Herr Favre all about it more than once.

"Fine young man, yes," repeated the good Muenchener, three-quarters of an hour later. They were many miles out in the open country by this time.

"He is that!" said Sheridan, adding, as if confidentially: "I got a fine fam-

ily. Mr. Farver—fine children. I got daughter now; you take her and put her anywhere you please, and she'll shine up with any of 'em. There's culture and refinement and society in this town by the carload, and here lately she's been gettin' right in the thick of it—her and my daughter-in-law, both. I got a mighty fine daughter-in-law, Mr. Farver. I'm goin' to get you up for a meal with us before you leave town, and you'll see—and, well, sir, from all I hear the two of 'em been holdin' their own with the best. Myself, I and the wife, never had time for much o' that kind o' doin's, but it's all right and good for the children; and my daughter she's always kind of taken to it. I'll read you a poem she wrote when I get you up at the house. She wrote it in school and took the first prize for poetry with it. I tell you they don't make 'em any smarter 'n that girl, Mr. Farver. Yes, sir; take us all round, we're a pretty happy family; yes, sir. Roscoe hasn't got any children yet, and I haven't ever spoke to him and his wife about it—it's kind of a delicate matter—but it's about time the wife and I saw some gran'children growin' up around us. I certainly do hanker for about four or five little curly-headed rascals to take on my knee. Boys, I hope, o' course; that's only natural. Jim's got his eye on a mighty splendid-lookin' girl; lives right next door to us. I expect you heard me joshin' him about it back yonder. She's one the ole blue-bloods here, and I guess it was a mighty good stock—to raise her! She's one these girls that stand right up and look at you! And pretty! She's the prettiest thing you ever saw! Good size, too; good health and good sense. Jim'll be just right if he gets her. I must say it tickles me to think o' the way that boy took hold o' that job back yonder. Four months and a half! Yes, sir—"

He expanded this theme once more; and thus he continued to entertain the stranger throughout the long drive. Darkness had fallen before they reached the city on their return, and it was after five when Sheridan allowed Herr Favre to descend at the door of his hotel, where boys were shrieking extra editions of the evening paper.

"Now, good night, Mr. Farver," said Sheridan, leaning from the car to shake hands with his guest. "Don't forget I'm goin' to come around and take you up to—Go on away, boy!"

A newboy had thrust himself almost between them, yelling, "Extry! Extry! Extry, Extry, all about the horrible accident. Extry!"

"Get out!" laughed Sheridan. "Who wants to read about accidents? Get out!"

The boy moved away philosophically. "Extry! Extry!" he shrieked. "Three men killed! Extry! Millionaire killed! Two other men killed! Extry! Extry!"

"Don't forget, Mr. Farver," Sheridan completed his interrupted farewells. "I'll come by to take you up to our house for dinner. I'll be here for you about half-past five tomorrow afternoon. Hope you 'joyed the drive as much as I have. Good night—good night!" He leaned back, speaking to

the chauffeur. "Now you can take me around to the Central City barber shop, boy. I want to get a shave 'fore I go up home."

"Extry! Extry!" screamed the newsboys, zigzagging among the crowds like bats in the dusk. "Extry! All about the horrible accident! Extry! It struck Sheridan that the papers sent out too many 'extras;' they printed 'extras' for all sorts of petty crimes and casualties. It was a mistake, he decided, critically. Crying 'Woe!' too often wouldn't sell the goods; it was bad business. The papers would 'make more in the long run,' he was sure, if they published an 'extra'"

only when something of real importance happened.

"Extry! All about the horrible accident! Extry!" A boy squawked under his nose, as he descended from the car. "Go on away!" said Sheridan gruffly, though he smiled. He liked to see the youngsters working so noisily to get on in the world.

But as he crossed the pavement to the brilliant glass doors of the barber shop, a second newsboy grasped the arm of the one who had thus cried his wares.

"Say, Yallern," said this second, hoarse with awe, "n't chew know who that is?"

"Who?"

"It's Sheridan!"

"Jeez!" cried the first, staring in astonishment.

At about the same hour, four times a week—Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday—Sheridan stopped at this shop to be shaved by the head barber. The barbers were negroes, he was their great man, and it was their habit to give him a "reception," his entrance being always the signal for a flurry of jocular hospitality, followed by general excesses of briskness and gayety. But it was not so this evening.

The shop was crowded. Copies of the "extra" were being read by men waiting and by men in the latter stages of treatment. "Extras" lay upon vacant seats and showed from the pockets of hanging coats.

There was a loud chatter between the practitioners and their recumbent patients, a vocal charivari which stopped abruptly as Sheridan opened the door. His name seemed to fizz in the air like the last sputtering of a firework; the barbers stopped shaving and clipping; lathered men turned their prostrate heads to stare, and there was a moment of amazing silence in the shop.

The head barber, nearest the door, stood like a barber in a tableau. His left hand held stretched between thumb and forefinger an elastic section of his helpless customer's cheek, while his right hand hung poised above it, the razor motionless. And then, roused from trance by the door's closing, he accepted the fact of Sheridan's presence. The barber remembered that there are no circumstances in life—or just after it—under which a man does not need to be shaved.

He stepped forward, profoundly grave. "I be through with this man in the chair one minute, Mist' Sheridan," he said, in a hushed voice. "Yesuh." And of a solemn negro youth who stood by, gazing stupidly, "You goin' resign?" he demanded in a fierce undertone. "You goin' take Mist' Sheridan's coat?" He sent an angry look round the shop, and the barbers, taking his meaning, averted their eyes and fell to work, the murmur of subdued conversation buzzing from chair to chair.

"You sit down one minute, Mist' Sheridan," said the head barber gently. "I fix nice chair fo' you to wait in."

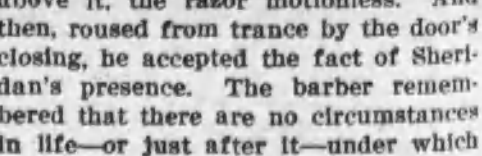
"Never mind," said Sheridan. "Go on get through with your man."

"Yesuh." And he went quickly back to his chair on tiptoes, followed by Sheridan's puzzled gaze.

Something had gone wrong in the shop, evidently. Sheridan did not know what to make of it. Ordinarily he would have shouted a hilarious demand for the meaning of the mystery, but an inexplicable silence had been imposed upon him by the hush that fell upon his entrance and by the odd look every man in the shop had bent upon him.

Vaguely disquieted, he walked to one of the seats in the rear of the shop

(Continued on page 7.)



"How Good Night, Mr. Farver."



How to Recharge Your Battery

Did it ever occur to you that rest is an antidote for more things than every day physical weariness? It is one of the weapons with which a man or woman may fight emotional strains of any kind. And the reason is an extremely simple one. Let us resort to the faithful old device of a diagram.

In the center of the chart suppose we put the word "energy." That is the thing that we have to work with in this life. Now on one side let's write a list of our expenditures—all the things which call for an outlay of energy. In this list is brain work, physical or manual work, emotion and diversion. These are the things that we spend our store of energy for.

So much for the expense account. What shall we put in a list on the other side of the column that we might call income? How, in other words, do we accumulate energy?

Here are some of the ways: "Food," of course, and then "rest," "good air" and some of the other lesser ways which are productive of a renewed sense of energy, such as good grooming and inspiring associations.

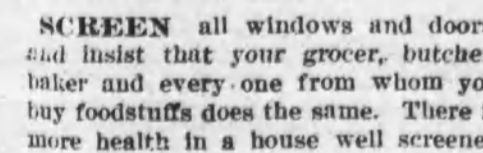
And it is pretty true that you may add to your bank account and thus offset any sort of an expenditure with any sort of an income. That is, if we are working hard and playing hard we need a little more fuel in the way of food to keep the supply of energy up to the standard.

Sometimes sleep is a better antidote for suffering than diversion, because diversion, after all, calls for an expenditure of energy, while suffering or an emotional strain of any sort has already taken a pretty full toll of the supply on hand.

Study the chart, then, and learn not only to spend wisely of the things that represent our outlay, but learn, too, to collect generously from those common sources of supply which are open to every one—food, fresh air and rest.

FOR TODDLERS.

White linen cut with kimono sleeves, the neck and sleeve bottoms being edged with narrow tulle, gives this attractive little frock. A bolero is



outlined with hand embroidery, and the crushed girde run through a crocheted buckle is pale blue taffeta ribbon.

Cake Fillings and Icings. Filling for Orange Cake.—One medium orange, juice and grated rind; two tablespoonfuls butter, one egg, one cupful sugar; beat sugar, orange juice and rind and butter, add beaten egg, cook until it thickens; use cold.

Butter Frosting.—Two cupfuls powdered sugar, two tablespoonfuls milk, two tablespoonfuls melted butter; two tablespoonfuls vanilla; stir until creamy.

Cake Filler.—A good cake filler, easily made, is a cupful of sugar and one half cupful sweet milk; boil until it "hairs;" beat until cold enough to spread.

Lemon Filler.—One egg, well beaten; one cupful sugar, juice and grated rind of one lemon, piece butter size of egg; cook over hot water until thick.

Pineapple Filling.—One and one-half cupfuls of confectioner's sugar, one tablespoonful of shredded pineapple, one half teaspoonful of vanilla, boiling water to make creamy. Spread at once.

Chocolate Icing.—Two teaspoonfuls of cocoa, two tablespoonfuls of hot water. Cook half a minute, cool, add one tablespoonful of milk; stir in icing sugar to the right consistency.

Meat Scallops. Materials.—Two cupfuls cold raw beef, stale bread crumbs, seasoning, a tablespoonful butter, a tablespoonful flour, a cupful stock or gravy.

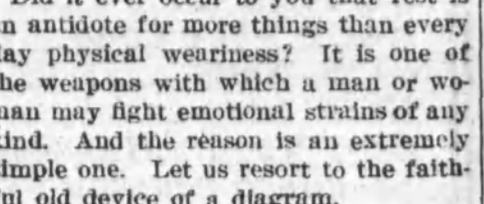
Directions.—Mince the meat finely removing any superfluous fat, and season highly with salt, pepper, a little mustard or horseradish or stock gravy. Blend together in a saucepan the butter and flour, add the stock and when boiling cook for two or three minutes; then put in the meat and mix with the foundation sauce. Turn into greased scallop shells or small individual dishes, sprinkle buttered crumbs over the top and bake fifteen minutes.

Subscribe for the home paper today.

The Scrap Book

Field's Neighborly Traits

Eugene Field was at his best with his neighbors. He held a wholesome country notion of neighborliness, and he was always calling "next door" or "across the street" at unheard of hours and romping with the youngsters "around the corner" and organizing neighborhood entertainments to get the neighbors together and make them know each other better.



He often liked a game of whist in the evening when he could "drop in" and was not "specially invited."

One Sunday night when leaving the house of a friend, who accompanied him to the door, he called out loudly for the benefit of the rigid church members connected with the McCormick Theological seminary across the street.

"No, Charles Henry, I shall never play poker with you again on Sunday night," much to the chagrin of Charles Henry, a model man who never indulged in poker on Sunday or any other night.—McBride's Magazine.

Consolation. There must be rough, cold weather And winds and rain so wild. Not all good things together Come to us here, my child.

So when some dear joy loses Its beautiful summer glow Think how the roots of the roses Are kept alive in the snow. —Alice Cary.

Helpful Hughes. When Senator William Hughes of New Jersey was a judge in Paterson he was presiding at a trial in which a woman who kept a boarding house was trying to establish an alibi for a boarder.

The man was accused of a crime committed at 2 o'clock in the morning, and she swore he was at home at 1 o'clock on that morning.

"How do you know?" asked the cross examiner. "Why, he always comes in at 1 o'clock. He doesn't vary five minutes in a year."

"And you heard him that morning?" "Yes, sir."

"And you are sure it was 1 o'clock?" "Yes, sir. It was 1 o'clock exactly."

"Did you look at the clock?" "Yes, sir."

"But," persisted the lawyer, "if he always comes in at 1 o'clock in the morning why did you look at the clock on this particular morning?"

"Perhaps," said Judge Hughes, "she wanted to see whether the clock was right!"—Saturday Evening Post.

Wholesale Banning of Banns. Dean Pigou was once due to preach at St. Clement Dane's. Just before the service an excited old lady pounced into the vestry to forbid the banns of her son's marriage because he had "neither money nor brains."

Being told that the church did not recognize either objection, she sat beneath the reading desk until the curate began. "I publish the banns." Then she sprang up, waved an umbrella and shouted, "I forbid them all!" much to the consternation of several couples hoping to be married next day.—London Standard.

Just Had to Gain Time. A good story is told with reference to the publication of a certain Biblical dictionary. The editor is said to have given the article on the deluge to what he considered a safe hand, but when the article was sent in it was found to contain views which would have certainly shocked orthodox readers.

It had in it too much of science and too little of theology. What could be done? The volume had to be published forthwith. In this dilemma he put in his dictionary. "Deluge—see Flood."

This, at any rate, postponed the difficulty, and the article on the flood was given out to a writer who it was thought could be trusted better.

But when this second article came in it was found to be worse than the first, and another postponement was necessary.

The new volume contained another reference—"Flood—see Noah"—the bewildered editor trusting that by the time Noah was reached he would succeed in finding a man who would be able to mingle science and orthodoxy in due degrees.

How the Gargle Was Taken. The Rev. J. A. Sharrock, in "South Indian Missions," relates the following incident illustrating the difficulties of medical missionaries: An old woman came with a relaxed throat to Mrs. Caldwell (wife of Bishop Caldwell), who gave her a gargle in a bottle and told her to go home, throw her head well back, put it in her mouth and keep it there as long as possible.

After a day or two the old woman returned, complaining that she was no better and that her neck ached terribly. When asked if she had strictly carried out the instructions, she said, "Yes; I threw my head well back and put the bottle into my mouth and held it there till my neck was almost ready to break!"

IRISH INGENUITY.

The Story of the Box and the Missing Bill of Lading.

Several years ago a friend of mine spent the summer in a lonely part of northern Ireland. She had most of her supplies sent from London, for there were no good shops in the neighborhood.

On one occasion my friend ordered a small box of groceries—only a few dollars' worth—from London. It was very long in coming, and after the lady had made several fruitless visits to the station she traced the parcel to another little station not far away, to which it had been mis sent.

So she hired a young Irishman, Johnny Alger by name, to take her over in his cart. When she arrived at the station she discovered that she had left her bill of lading at home, but supposed that she would have no trouble, since she and the station master had corresponded about the parcel. But the agent, an old man with a great sense of his authority, shook his head.

"And I can't be after letting yez have it without the bill of ladin'," he said.

"But," my friend protested, "we have corresponded about this box. You know it is mine."

"I know nothin' but that without the bill of ladin' yez can't have the box."

"I forgot my bill of lading. I left it at home," explained the lady, whose patience was ebbing.

"It's against the rules to deliver a package without it. Yez can't have it."

"But I have already paid Johnny Alger twice what the groceries are worth to bring me over after them. I can't come again. Won't you please give the box to me? I must have it."

"Ah, and I'll read the rules again, but yez can't have it; that I know," said the agent as he stepped back into his tiny office. Presently he reappeared with a radiant face.

"Would it hurt the box now to open it and take out the things?" he asked.

"No, of course not."

"Well, the rules say ye can't take the box without the bill of ladin', but they don't say nothin' about the things in it."

So the box was opened, and ten minutes later my friend was driving home with its contents, and the station master was congratulating himself on the ease with which he had satisfied both the lady caller and his own conscience.

What subsequently became of the box my friend never learned.—Youth's Companion.

Don't Be Mean. You cannot win by wishing that another may lose; you can never step up by tramping some one else down. There is no merit in meanness.

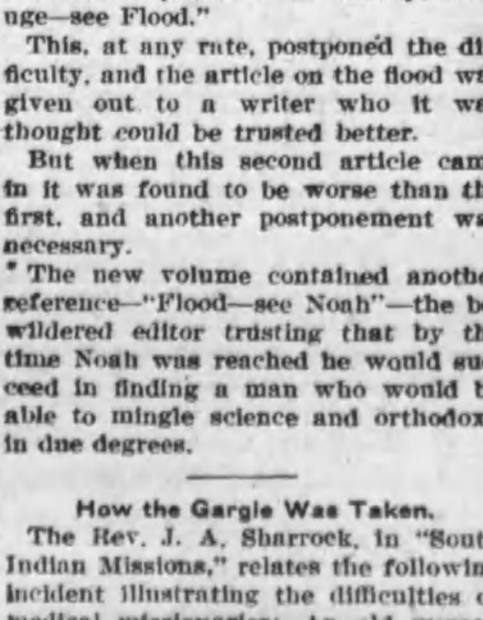
No Mistake. A commission house which prides itself on filling all orders correctly received a letter from a customer:

"Gentlemen—This is the first time we ever knew you to make a mistake in our orders. You are well aware that we buy the very best country eggs. The last you sent are too poor for our trade. What shall we do with them?"

The fair fame of the house for never making an error seemed to be at stake, but the bright mind of the junior partner found a way out of it. He wrote:

"Gentlemen—We are sorry to hear that our last shipment did not suit you. There was, however, no mistake on our part. We have looked up your original order, and it reads as follows: 'Rush fifty crates eggs. We want them bad.'"

Got the Glass. The new curate in the Scotch town was very anxious that he should look his smartest while preaching his first sermon. But when he arrived at the church he found that the vestry contained no mirror, so he sought the sexton, a prim old Scotsman, and asked in



"YE MAUNNA LET ON ABOUT IT."

low, nervous tones, "Er, James, can I, that is, do you think you could get me a glass?"

James, with a shake of his head, disappeared, returning after a few minutes carrying something under his coat. Then it was, we say, that the mistaken James withdrew from under his coat a large black bottle, saying to the horrified curate at the same time, "Ye maunna let on about it, for I got it as a special favor, an' I wadna hae got it at a' if I hadna told 'em it wis fur you."

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\$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.

GREAT FAMILY COMBINATION OFFER

The Genoa Tribune Regular Price \$1

The Youth's Companion, Regular Price \$2

Both Papers Together For One Year \$2.50

To Take Advantage of This Club Rate Send all Subscriptions to This Office.

We print Auction Posters Letter Heads, Envelopes, Wedding Stationery, Programs, Calling Cards

—in fact anything in the printing line.

Work done promptly and satisfactorily.

ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING A SPECIALTY.

GIVE US A CALL!

THE GENOA TRIBUNE

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

Friday Morning, May 12, 1916

The Community Church.

There is a church in your community. You may not be a member. It may not be to your liking from a sectarian viewpoint. It is possible that you are not religiously inclined. Nevertheless it is your community church. You cannot remove yourself from its influence so long as you remain in the community. If you are an owner of land, that little church has an appreciable effect in increasing and maintaining its value. Few men would want your farm at any price if yours was a churchless community.

That little church reflects the character of the community. If the meeting house is in good repair, neatly painted, and surrounded with a cleanly cut lawn, with solid, well-built steps and evenly graded walk leading down to the roadway, it mirrors a thrifty, high-class rural neighborhood, a community of God-fearing, progressive people.

If your community church is not the kind we have delineated, make it so. Be a leader in the movement for a more attractive and useful church.—Rural Life.

Mother's Day, May 14.

The thought of setting aside one day in the year to be particularly devoted to one's mother was first suggested by Miss Anna Jarvis of Philadelphia, who founded the Mother's Day International association to provide the necessary organized support for fostering the movement. Thanks largely to her efforts, Mother's Day, the second Sunday of May, has become a recognized institution as the day on which each of us should pause to acknowledge our debt of affection and gratitude to "the best mother who ever lived," on which we should be with her if we can, and if we cannot, should make a point of sending her a message of affection and cheer.

The emblem of the day is the bright flower for mothers living, white flower for mothers' memory. It is the hope of the Mother's Day association that it will be worn by everyone as a tribute of respect, not only for his own mother, but also for all the gentle and noble motherhood of the land.

Do You Know That

- To-day is always the best day to clean up?
- Fresh air, food, rest—these three combat tuberculosis?
- Overeating, constipation, lack of exercise, foul air, eye strain, may produce headache?
- Polluted drinking water causes many deaths?
- An efficient health officer is a good community investment?
- Bad teeth handicap children?
- Insufficient sleep endangers health?
- Light promotes cleanliness?
- A clean mouth is essential to good health?
- Physical training in childhood is the foundation of adult health?
- The U. S. Public Health Service issues publications on hygiene and sanitation for free distribution?
- Headache is nature's warning that the human machine is running badly?
- Bullets may kill thousands—flies tens of thousands?
- Obesity menaces longevity.
- The U. S. Public Health Service has reduced typhoid fever 80% in some communities?

Sunday School Survey.

Preparations are being made for a survey to be conducted by the State Sunday School association to ascertain just the number of workers, their names and the work being done along the line of Sunday School work in Cayuga county. To complete this survey will require two months' time, all but one day of which will be spent in preparation. The work of organization and carrying forward of the plan will require the services of eleven district superintendents, seventy-seven associate superintendents and 630 visitors, who will visit every home in the county in one day, the final day. This date has not been definitely fixed.

Both Catholic and Protestant churches come under the survey and it is believed that a correct survey will be obtained through this method.

Advertise! Advertise! Advertise!

Rules of The Road.

It is surprising what a lot of people using the highway with horse-drawn and motor vehicles, either do not know the "rules of the road," or utterly disregard them.

Only one-half of the road—half reaching from center of road to the right side in which you are traveling—belongs to any person.

In meeting another vehicle always turn to the RIGHT of the center—and be a gentleman and give as much more than half as you can spare.

In overtaking another vehicle, blow the horn or in some way attract the attention of driver, and unless they happen to be a "road hog" they will turn to the right of center and allow you to go by on the LEFT side. Always remember NEVER to go by on the right unless signaled to do so.

A "road hog" is a person who will not pull far enough to the RIGHT to allow another vehicle room to pass on their left side.

If you intend to stop, or deviate from a straight course—before making the change stick your hand out straight, palm forward. This gives the driver back of you warning and will prevent being run into.

Approach road intersections expecting something to come into the road you are traveling, and at all times remember the slogan "Safety first." Your life may depend upon it.

At night see that your vehicle has a light visible in both directions.—State law compels it.

Paste this in your hat.

Death of Aged Woman.

Mrs. George W. Utt died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Henry Gould, in Auburn Monday morning. She had been in apparent good health until recently, her death being due to old age. She was in her ninety-third year. Mrs. Utt was born in Springport, one of three children of Sarah and William Van Sickle, in 1823. She married George Utt on Sept. 10, 1848.

The last five years of her life she spent in Auburn. Previous to that time she lived 63 years on the old homestead of the Utt family near Levanna. She was the oldest member of the Aurora Presbyterian church. She is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Henry Gould of Auburn, one son, Thomas Utt of Levanna, and two brothers, William VanSickle of Union Springs and Thomas VanSickle of California.

Funeral services were held at her late home Wednesday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock. Burial was made in the Union Springs cemetery.

Statewide Spelling Bee.

Albany, May 8—Dr. John H. Finley, state commissioner of education, will conduct a statewide spelling bee at the State Fair at Syracuse Tuesday, Sept. 12, it was announced at the Educational Department today. Each county will be represented by its champion spellers, selected after two elimination tests, one in each supervisory district and one at the county fair.

Each contestant at Syracuse will have his traveling expenses paid by the state, and gold prizes will be awarded to the winners. The contest will be open to all pupils in the elementary schools, or to children of school age who are out of school on working certificates.

Opinions of State Editors.

The boys of to-day are to be the men of to-morrow. The destinies of the American people are to be in the hands of their sons. If the boys are taught respect for the law, both human and divine, obedience to authority, manly independence and the fear of God, this great nation will be a noble monument to man's capacity for self government and self control at a time when all the world is a seething cauldron of unrest, unreason and disbelief. Teach your boy to rule, but first to rule himself.—Leslie's Weekly.

Take Your Vacation

AT OUR EXPENSE
Why worry about your vacation money? We will show you how to earn any amount, large or small, in your spare time. Pleasant outdoor work. Complete outfit furnished free of charge. IMCO., 119 W. 40th St., New York City. 42w2

Twinkle, twinkle, little feet,
Of a chorus girl so neat!
How I wonder if those tootsies
Are relieved by Allen's foot ease!
N. Y. Tribune.

Poplar Ridge.

May 9—School meeting passed off very smoothly. L. E. Howland was elected trustee; Alfred Simkin collector. Miss Mary Husted is teacher for the coming year.

The Ladies' Aid met at the parsonage last Tuesday afternoon and evening. Supper was served to over one hundred.

A number from this place attended the burial services at Sherwood of Miss Beulah M. Judge Wednesday afternoon. The bereaved parents and sister have the sincere sympathy of their many friends in this community.

A number from this place attended the quarterly meeting at Oakwood. Gordon Montgomery has replaced the machine he recently sold E. B. Mosher with a fine new one.

Prof. Anderson of Cornell had charge of the services at the church Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. C. H. Shurger of Elmira and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Anthony of the Lake road were guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Callahan Sunday.

Mrs. William Hoag and children were recent guests of their aunt, Miss Mary Hoag.

Patrolman Allen with several assistants are working on the state road.

Plowing gardens and house cleaning are the order of the day.

Cherry and plum trees are blooming.

Worms nests are beginning to appear. Let everyone get after them. Harry Culver is building a new barber shop.

The following is the program for Mother's day, May 14, at the Friends church:

10:30—Morning Service
Sermon Subject—Our Debt to Motherhood.

Carnation given to all who attend morning services.

7:30—Evening Program.

Reading—Nobody Knows but Mother. Mrs. Louis Otis

Paper—Life of Frances Willard. Mrs. Louisa Foster

Reading—Babyhood. Miss Edna Merritt

Paper—The Woman in the Home. Mrs. Coral Ely

Reading—Mother's Good Night Kiss. Miss Mary Husted

Address—The Woman in the Community. Miss Isabel Howland

Reading—Mothers of Men. Mrs. Floyd Hoxie

Special music for the day. Decorations by Philathea class.

Venice Center.

May 9—Mr. Hardy and John Paterson of Moravia called in town last week Wednesday.

Miss Elizabeth Ketchum was a week-end guest of Miss Ruth Roe at Genoa.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Horton visited their daughter, Mrs. F. T. Crumley in Locke last Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Heald was in Moravia over Sunday and was present at the visit of the District Deputy to Owasco Valley Chapter, O. E. S., on Friday evening.

Rev. Fred Lester of East Venice will preach in the Venice Center M. E. church next Sunday, May 14, at 10:30 a. m. Every one come.

Miss Genevieve Bowness of Bolt's Corners is to be the teacher of Venice Center school next year.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Wallace were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brewster at Farley's on Cayuga lake.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Sisson and Mrs. Cornelius Nugent of this place and Mrs. Clarence Smith and daughter of Poplar Ridge motored to Auburn last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Saxton and family visited Arthur Saxton and family last Sunday.

Mrs. J. R. Coulson visited at Tom Coulson's over Sunday.

"ROUGH ON RATS" ends RATS MICE, Bugs. Die outdoors. Unbeatable Exterminator. Used World over, by U. S. Gov't too. Economy Size 25c or 45c. Drug & Contry Stores. Refuse substitutes. FREE. Comic Picture R.—E. S. Wells, Jersey City, 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.

"What was the cause of Senator Smugg's illness?" "He was injured by the accidental discharge of his duty."

Young Girl Loses Life in Fire.

Fire of unknown origin destroyed the home of Mrs. Angelina Goodrich in Ludlowville at 3:30 o'clock Sunday morning, and cost the life of Mrs. Goodrich's 14-year-old daughter, Almada, whose body was burned beyond recognition. Another daughter Frances, 7 years old, was thrown from an upper window by her mother, and she then attempted to rescue Almada, but was cut off by the flames. When help arrived, it was too late to rescue her. It is probable that the girl's death was caused by suffocation before the flames reached her.

No clothing or belongings of the family were saved. Mrs. Goodrich and daughter were cared for by neighbors, and later taken to the home of relatives in Ithaca. Memorial services were held for Miss Goodrich in Ludlowville Thursday afternoon. Her remains were taken to Ithaca for interment in Pleasant Grove cemetery.

Jefferson Thomas Dead.

Jefferson Thomas, aged 80 years, died at his home in Locke Tuesday, after a long illness. He leaves one daughter, Mrs. Hattie Freelove of Locke, one sister, Miss Jane Thomas and a brother, John A. Thomas of Auburn.

He was a miller by trade and was in business in Locke about 45 years. He had been a member of Homer lodge, F. & A. M., over 50 years.

The funeral was held at his late home Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Burial was made at Moravia.

—It is said that a humming bird, when stripped of its feathers, is little larger than a bumble bee.

—There are fifty-three Saturdays and fifty-three Sundays in 1916.

Special Notices.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE for lighter cheap road horse, big work horse. Wanted—calves to raise, stock to turn out. H. A. Bradley, King Ferry, N. Y. 42w3

FOR SALE—Irish Cobbler seed potatoes. Edwin B. Mosher, 42w1 Poplar Ridge.

Pratt's Lice Killer destroys lice on fowls and animals. Insects on cucumbers, squash, melon vines, cabbage, rose and currant bushes, etc. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Pigs for sale. Arthur Saxton, East Genoa. 40w3

Seed barley for sale, free from oats. Thomas P. Smith, King Ferry, N. Y. 41w2

LOST—Saturday night, April 29, between Sherwood hall and the High school barn, a gold bracelet. Finder please notify Mrs. Fred Wood, Venice Center. 41w2

STRAYED—To the Dandridge place, north of Genoa, three nice large ducks. Owner can have same by paying for this notice. 42w1

Read Pratt's Baby Chick Food formula on each package. Test it first three weeks among all or part of your Baby Chicks. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back of J. S. Banker, Genoa.

FOR SALE—A quantity of Oderbrucker seed barley—a new heavy yielding six-rowed barley. 41w2 W. P. Shaw, Genoa.

FOR SALE—150 bu. of seed barley, free from all foul stuff. 40w3 Wm. Wilcox, North Lansing.

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.

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.

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

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

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.

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 84Y-3 R. A. Ellison, King Ferry, N. Y. 14tf

FOR SALE—A and B bu peach baskets, grape baskets, grape trays, pear kegs and barrels, potato crates, etc. King Ferry Mill Co., King Ferry, N. Y. 3tf I will pay the market price for live stock, poultry and beef hides. 33tf Wesley Wilbur, King Ferry.

OUR PRICES ARE SAVERS!

The war has caused prices to advance on nearly all goods, but owing to my light expenses, I am able to sell at very reasonable prices. Look them over and judge for yourself.

- Kerosene Oil.....9c per gal.
- Eagle White Lead.....10c per lb.
- 10 lb. Nails.....35c
- 10 lb. Staples.....35c
- Best Manila Hay Rope.....18c lb
- Standard Binding Twine.....11c lb.
- Linseed Oil.....85c per gal.

Only a slight advance on Paints of all kinds. All kinds of Coal—Best in Quality, Lowest in Price. Honor brand Alfalfa Seed—None better—\$13 per bu. Harter's Mixed Feed \$30 per ton.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS AND SHOES, in fact, everything and all you want at the lowest prices.

F. E. Saxton Venice Center

The Maxwell

The Lowest "After Cost" Car

IN years gone by automobile manufacturers were satisfied if they could produce an automobile which would run without trouble. Economy of operation was forgotten. The car which would operate without frequent breakdowns was the car that had "the call." Today, there are many cars which will give steady month in and month out service without frequent trips to the repair shop. The Maxwell is famed as such a car, but in addition to this the Maxwell is breaking all records for low "after cost" or low up keep.

The Maxwell earned a victory over 40 other cars in an impartial test made by the Yale University, Sheffield Scientific School. In the test made by the Yale professors, the Maxwell averaged 33.2 miles to a gallon of gasoline at 19.8 miles an hour, with a correspondingly low record for consumption of lubricating oil.

Its light weight, and the increased efficiency of the 1916 Maxwell result in making the Maxwell the record car for low "after cost."

Everyone knows that the Maxwell is one of the easiest cars on tires.

It is not at all unusual for Maxwell owners to run more than a year without replacing tires. The tire equipment is 30x3 1-2 inch tires on all four wheels. The light weight of the Maxwell makes this size sufficient to give exceptionally long mileage from each set of tires. A famous make of anti-skid tires are supplied on the rear wheels.

The Maxwell has lowered all economy records for:

- 1st--Miles per set of tires.
- 2nd--Miles per gallon of gasoline.
- 3rd--Miles per quart of lubricating oil.
- 4th--Lowest year-in and year-out repair bills.

FRANK FOSTER, Agent

Moravia, N. Y.

VALUES

When we first saw these new

Series 17 Studebakers

we just stood speechless at the values represented. We have never seen cars to equal the new 40 H. P. 7-Passenger FOUR at \$875 and the 50 H. P. 7-Passenger SIX at \$1085.

And mind you this isn't merely hot air talk about goods we have to sell. It's VALUE that we can show you and PROVE to you if you will give us the opportunity. CARLOAD of Studebaker buggies on the road too, and they will prove to be all their name implies. Come and look and you will buy.

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

Spring Clothing Ready FOR YOUR INSPECTION

Fine Spring Suits for men, big boys and little boys, Raincoats, complete line of Furnishings, Neckwear, Hats and Caps, Underwear in Separate and Union Suits, big line of up-to-date shoes just received for Men and Boys. Fine Dress Shirts from 50c to \$3.00.

While goods have been advancing since my purchases and are still going higher in the wholesale markets, owing to my buying early I am able to give you good values and you surely can save money by buying your spring outfit while my stock at present prices lasts. The wise ones will surely buy early as goods are getting scarce and high in the wholesale markets.

Be sure and see the Spring Sample Book of J. L. Taylor & Co. before you have your suit made.

M. G. Shapero Outfitter from Head to Foot for Men and Boys Genoa, N. Y.

Village and Vicinity News.

—Dr. J. W. Skinner has a new Ford runabout.

—See notice of special school meeting in another column.

—Miss Elizabeth Ketchum of Venice Center was an over-Sunday guest of Miss Ruth Roe.

—Mrs. Chas. Bower of Lansingville spent Wednesday with her sister, Mrs. D. C. Mosher.

—Mrs. Wm. Fitts and Mrs. John G. Law of Moravia called on Genoa friends Friday afternoon last.

—Rev. L. W. Scott was in Auburn Wednesday to attend some of the commencement week exercises.

—Miss Emma Bush returned Tuesday from a few days' visit with her sister, Mrs. Bert Wattle, at Venice Center.

—Mrs. Delia Taber has been on the sick list recently. Her niece, Mrs. Nettie Speer, has been staying with her.

—Several new advertisers have space in this issue. Do not overlook the ads. You'll miss some good things if you do.

—E. F. Keefe left Sunday for Pittsburgh, Pa., and vicinity where he will spend several weeks in the interests of the Short Line railroad.

You will be sure to be suited if you buy your hat at Mrs. Singer's, Genoa. 41tf

—Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Knapp and family and Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Wright motored to Syracuse Saturday afternoon, returning Sunday night.

—Miss Bessie Dean spent several days this week at the home of her brother, Bert Dean, near Five Corners. Mr. Dean, who underwent an operation Monday, is doing well.

—J. Rowland Joiner of Moravia sailed from New York—April 25 on the S. S. Charlton Hall on an extended cruise to Yokohama and Vladivostok via the Panama Canal and expects to be gone from six to ten months.

We have on hand feed of all kinds. Full line of poultry supplies. 41w2 W. F. Reas & Son.

—Mr. and Mrs. Milton J. Boyer and Mr. and Mrs. Millard Green of Groton spent Sunday in town. The two children of Mr. and Mrs. Green, who had been spending two weeks here, returned home with them.

—Mr. and Mrs. Walter Tilton are at the Fulmer farm at Poplar Ridge, where they expect to spend the summer. Their daughters remain here to finish the school year, and are staying with their grandmother, Mrs. Fulmer.

—F. E. Herrick of Cortland was in town on business Wednesday. Mr. Herrick, who is an experienced optician, was making arrangements to come to Genoa two days every month. Announcement will be made later in these columns.

—Through Willard Wilcox, real estate dealer, Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Kimbark of Genoa have sold their farm to Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius F. Keefe of Owego. Possession will be given as soon as the Keefe's household effects arrive.

—The May meeting of the Genoa Ladies' Aid society will be held with Mrs. L. W. Scott at the manse on Wednesday afternoon, May 17. Everyone is invited and a large attendance is expected. Supper, 15c. Remember the date, the 17th.

Ice cream and sodas at Mrs. Singer's, Genoa. 40tf

—Mrs. Eliza Willis has disposed of her place in this village, which she has occupied for many years, and will go to Cortland to live with her granddaughter, Mrs. Arthur Newman. Mrs. Newman has been here this week assisting her to pack her household goods.

—The company which recently purchased land near Portland point is preparing for operations. Salt will be mined and the shaft which is to sink will be 18 feet in diameter and probably 1,500 feet deep. The work of sinking the shaft will take about eighteen months.

—Mrs. Carrie Bloom was called to West Dryden Monday by the serious illness of her father, Wesley Bloom, who died the following day, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Geo. Fulkerson. The deceased was over 80 years of age. Miss Hazel Bethel went to West Dryden Wednesday, to attend the funeral of her grandfather, which was held Thursday afternoon. Burial at Pleasant Grove cemetery, Ithaca.

—Lamotte Close is driving an Overland car recently purchased.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Tuttle of Auburn were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Norman.

—Miss Clara Sanford of Ithaca spent Sunday with Mrs. Rachel Sanford and Mrs. Ella Algert.

—Don't forget "Be Kind to Animals Week," May 15 to May 20, and Humane Sunday, May 21.

—In some sections numerous black cherry trees are being planted to furnish food for insect eating birds.

—Edward Connell, who has been spending the winter in the South, returned to his home in East Venice last week.

—How many of the men who seldom go to church would choose to live in a town that had no churches?

—The Youth's Companion.

—Sixteen bungalows are being built on Dr. Lockerby's farm in the town of Lansing, to be rented to employees at the cement plant.

—Mr. and Mrs. John G. Law spent Sunday afternoon at D. C. Hunter's. Pauline Law returned home with them, after spending several weeks here.

Our Studebaker buggies which we unloaded last week, more than meet our expectations. Come and see what you think of them. One 1916 Studebaker, 6 car, run 1035 miles, in fine shape, for sale at a bargain. J. D. Atwater, Genoa. 42w1

—The Ladies' Aid of the Venice Baptist church will meet at the home of Mrs. E. S. Manchester on Wednesday afternoon, May 17. Ladies furnish the supper.

—East Venice Grange will meet Saturday evening, May 13, at 8 o'clock, when the third and fourth degrees will be conferred. Prof. Cavanaugh of Ithaca is expected to be present.

—Throughout the state, the school directors of the towns in each supervisory district of the counties, will meet for organization on May 16. Each district will organize and elect a chairman and clerk and a meeting will be held June 20 for the election of district superintendents.

Buy your rugs, all sizes up to 12x15 at Robt. & H. P. Mastin's, Genoa. Prices lower than elsewhere.

—The many friends of Mrs. Genevieve Sheils are sorry to hear of her continued illness, but are pleased to know she is able to enjoy the sunshine of spring. She has been for the past four months very ill with nervous prostration with complications at her father's home in Venice and is at present recuperating at the home of her sister.

—Rev. Oliver T. Mather, a former well known member of Cayuga Presbytery, has resigned the pastorate of the Bethany Presbyterian church at Tacoma, Washington. Mr. Mather was formerly pastor of the Presbyterian church in Dryden and left there in 1904 to go to Tacoma. To what church he is to go is not yet known.

—The time to light up your automobile according to the New York state motor vehicle laws is "one-half hour after the earliest sunset of the month." For other vehicles, add thirty minutes. To be on the safe side Western New York motorists should light up at the hours given in the following table: May, 7:30; June, 8:00; July, 8:05; August, 7:35; September, 6:40; October, 5:50; November, 5:05; December, 5:00.

—The Genoa fire department had a lively run, early Monday afternoon, to the farm of Chas. Sevier on the Indian Field road, where the big barn was supposed to be on fire, a message having been phoned in by some one to that effect. When the two chemical engines, pulled by automobiles, arrived at the scene 2 1/2 miles away, it was found that a hen-house had been struck by lightning during the brief thunder shower about 2:30 o'clock and commenced to burn, but the fire was extinguished and there was no use for the chemicals.

—Silk, Lisle and Cotton Hosiery at Mrs. Singer's, Genoa. 41tf

—Mrs. A. J. Hurlbutt last week received a postcard from Rev. G. P. Conger, well known in this vicinity, mailed from Chabarowsk, Siberia, March 3, 1916. It will be recalled that Mr. Conger resigned several months ago as pastor of a church in Wisconsin, and with his wife left for Europe to engage in missionary work. He wrote that he had a wonderful trip across Siberia, 6,300 miles from Petrograd. Chabarowsk is a fine city, modern and comfortable. At that date, Mrs. Conger was still at Petrograd, but he was expecting her to join him soon.

—Ty Cobb, the famous baseball player, receives a salary of \$15,000 per year.

—Seven Syracuse churches have received a total of 1,174 members since the Billy Sunday campaign in that city.

—The Wickwire company have received recently 500 tons of wire at their plant in Cortland. It required two trains of 25 cars each to bring it.

—Elbert H. Gray, president of the United States Steel Corporation, now a multi-millionaire, was once a clerk at \$12 a week in a Chicago public office.

—Seneca Falls poultrymen are having poor luck with their incubators, getting only one or two chicks from a hundred eggs. Blasting on the barge canal work is responsible.

—With the closing of the session of the Grand Lodge, F. & A. M., of the State of New York last week, Rev. Horace W. Smith of Port Byron concluded five years of service as grand lecturer.

—Mrs. Marietta Shepard, aged 88 years, recently returned from New Orleans, La., to Spencer, N. Y., traveling the entire distance alone. Mrs. Shepard had been spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Root, in New Orleans.

—William E. Bird, aged 72, died very suddenly Saturday last at his home in Throopville, a victim of heart disease. Mr. Bird was well known in Throopville. He had lived in one house for 54 years. Surviving are a wife and one daughter.

—Robert Medlock, aged 65 years, of Trumansburg, a farmer, was struck by lightning and instantly killed Monday afternoon. Medlock sought shelter from the storm under a tree. A bolt split the tree and workmen found the body after the storm had passed.

—Burr Williams of Auburn, a member of the 1916 graduating class of Auburn High school, has been awarded a prize of \$25 for his essay on "Thrift" by the New York State Bankers' association. The contest was statewide and the Auburn boy captured third prize.

—New York spends a million dollars a day in dissipation and the nation \$500,000,000 a year for moving pictures but our religion is not costing us enough. We give to God a part of what we have left after we have amply provided for ourselves. —Rev. W. A. R. Goodwin, Rochester.

We can still furnish good eating or seed potatoes at Genoa, Clear View or Venice Center. Please place orders promptly. J. D. Atwater. 41tf

—J. Sherman Kimberly, a prominent no-license advocate, and master of the Madison county Pomona Grange for 19 years, died at his home in Hamilton recently. Mr. Kimberly might be said to have been the father of the Grange movement in Madison county, being active in the interests of that order up to the time of his death.

—A Medina farmer who is charged with bigamy and admits that he married three wives, says he was trying to find a woman who worked. His mother used to get up at 3 o'clock in the morning and work until the cows were driven home at sundown, and she was never tired. He thinks modern women are lazy. He is entirely willing to buy a calico dress occasionally for a wife and let her go to church every Sunday night. With all this extravagance of dress and dissipation, what more could a woman want?

Card of Thanks.

Charles Sevier wishes to thank the people of Genoa and vicinity for assisting in putting out the fire at his farm and also the Genoa Fire Co., and those who helped take the engines to his home.

Deaf People.

The little Gem Ear Phone makes hearing easy. Small, inconspicuous, adjusted for different degrees of deafness. Let us show you. Sold with privilege of a week's trial. 42w3 Sagar Drug Store, Auburn.

Special School Meeting.

Genoa, N. Y., May 11, 1916. Notice is hereby given that a special school meeting for District No. 6, town of Genoa, will be held at the schoolhouse in Genoa, N. Y., on **TUESDAY, JUNE 6, 1916,** at 7:30 o'clock, p. m., to vote on the proposition to raise \$650.00 by tax to buy the Eliza Willis property. 42w4 J. Mulvaney, clerk.

Is Your Watch Cleaned and Oiled Regularly.

Unless your watch is thoroughly cleaned and oiled every other year you should not expect it to serve you satisfactorily.

Your watch is a delicate bit of machinery running continually with never a holiday. Naturally the oil will gum up and accumulate dust and grit. Then instead of acting as a lubricant it wears and cuts like a file and permanently injures the delicate parts. Let us inspect your watch and tell you its needs.

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

Genoa Presbyterian Church.

Morning service at 11 o'clock. Since this day has been set aside as "Mother's Day," we hope to have services appropriate to the occasion. Mothers especially are urged to be present for this service in your honor.

Sunday school at close of morning service. Last Sunday there was a fine increase in the attendance over the low attendance of the week before. We want 100 present for this service next Sunday. Will you be one of the 100?

Christian Endeavor at 6:45. Topic: What does Christ want us to do?

Evening service at 7:30. Come and bring a neighbor who may not come unless you ask them.

Thursday evening service at 7:30. Topic: "Christ's Gifts to his People," Eph. 4:8-13; Ps. 68:18.

During the coming weeks when we may expect pleasant weather there is a tendency for people ordinarily faithful to church attendance, to stay away from church. Your absence may make it much easier for some one, who may not know of the reason for your absence, to go visiting the next week. For the sake of the church, yourself, and your neighbor, be present when it is at all possible.

The Exception.

Honest Agriculturist—We don't need you women to help us run things. Didn't we men pass the compensation law, protecting everybody except farm hands and domestic servants?

His Wife—Yes; and I'm both.—Puck.

Ithaca Auburn Short Line

Central New York Southern Railroad Corporation.

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

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

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

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

IT'S NO PICNIC

GETTING READY FOR A DAY'S OUTING.
TOO MUCH WORK FOR THE WOMEN FOLKS.
TOO MUCH WONDERING WHAT TO BAKE AND TAKE. TOO MUCH COOKING.
THIS STORE CAN HELP YOU A WHOLE LOT, IF YOU WILL LET IT.
CAKES, JUST ABOUT NO END TO THE VARIETIES, DAINTY AND APPETIZING.
FRESH BREAD AND COOKIES.
POTTED MEATS.
CANNED FISH.
PICKLES AND OLIVES.
THE IDEA OF WHAT TO TAKE ON AN OUTING IS FURNISHED BY SEEING THE GOODS.

Good Things to eat at
Hagin's UP TO DATE Grocery
GENOA - NEW YORK

Special Bargains

Having purchased a large assortment of Rugs, Carpets, Shoes, and Dry Goods before the great advance in prices, enables us to sell at last year's prices which we know will be appreciated by one and all. We will be pleased to have our friends call and make their purchases in these lines as they cannot be duplicated at present.

Robt. & H. P. Mastin
GENOA, N. Y.

Watch and Clock repairing.



Dunston's Revenge

An Evil Intention Changed to a Good One

By CLARISSA MACKIE

A man and a woman were riding on horseback over the broad acres of a western ranch. As they cantered on the girl chatted pleasantly, while the man listened, making brief replies. He was thinking of another matter than the one of which she was speaking. Suddenly he reined in his horse and facing her said, more as if in anger than in love:

"Rose, I love you. I've loved you a long while. Will you be my wife?"

The girl, startled at such a proposition made in such a tone, drew back.

"I can't, Ralph; I can't. I would if I could, but—I don't love you."

"You can love me if you want to," he replied bitterly.

"Indeed, I can't."

"Then there isn't a chance for me?" asked Ralph Dunston hoarsely as he looked away.

Rose's brown eyes grew very pitiful, and she laid her little gloved hand on Dunston's bridle rein.

"I'm sorry, Ralph," she whispered in a distressed tone. "I'm sorry."

"That's enough!" he interrupted sharply. "I suppose it's Bert Slater. But I'll see he doesn't get you!"

"Well, honey, what's bothering you tonight?" asked Rufus Weldon of his daughter, as she sat in dreamy silence before the fire.

Rose sighed and then flashed a smile at her father. She went over and knelt beside his chair, leaning her dark head against his shoulder.

"Nothing much, dad," she answered after long silence—"only—only—only—well, father, it's Bert Slater!"

"The deuce!" exploded Rufus in pretended surprise. "You don't mean to say my foreman has the nerve"—Rose's hand covered his lips.

"I love him, father," she whispered. His arms went around closely, and it was thus Bert Slater found them. When he came in Rufus extended a hand to include him in the little circle.

"The matter seems settled, son," said Rufus humorously.

The period of Rose Weldon's engagement to Bert Slater was marked by anxious days and nights. She had not told her lover of Dunston's threat, nor had she confided in her father, for in either case one or both of them would have gone forth to administer punishment to the disappointed cowboy.

Then suddenly one day Rufus Weldon met death, and the horse that had thrown him had to be shot. Left alone on the ranch, with her nearest relatives some maiden aunts in Massachusetts, Rose gave heed to Bert Slater's pleading, and soon they were married. Slater had invested some money in the ranch, and as Rose was her father's sole heir, husband and wife carried on the business in the same thrifty manner that had made Rufus Weldon comfortably rich as compared to many of his neighbors.

Of Ralph Dunston they saw little. When they did meet him Rose was all quiver with anxiety lest the dark-browed man engage her good-tempered husband in an argument that might torment trouble and end in the gun play that would give Dunston his long-cherished opportunity to put an end to Bert's life and thus carry out his scheme of revenge.

But Dunston held himself well in hand. If he had little to say no one could marvel at his taciturnity in the presence of his successful rival, for the whole county knew that Ralph Dunston had loved Rose to distraction, and many people said that he had had a fair chance to gain her affections had not Slater come on from the east to join Rufus Weldon in the business.

But it had been a banner year in the cattle raising country, and every one was so happy and contented that no one gave heed to Ralph and his cherished revenge. Outwardly he was gay and careless, and no one knew that his insouciance covered a heart brooding blackly over his coveted revenge.

As the months dragged by Rose gradually forgot Dunston's threatened revenge, and she dismissed it entirely from her mind when they placed her baby in her arms. Rufus Weldon Slater they named the little one, and in the joy of motherhood Rose included the whole world in her great warm heart.

When Dunston heard about the little Rufus he went for a long ride through the purple sagebrush, and when he came back his lips were smiling, but murder lurked in his black eyes.

The snow was falling thickly on that winter evening when Ralph Dunston set out to encompass his revenge. It was the very night for his purpose. Two half-breed Indians slouched after him on wily horses, and one of these blanketed rascals was to draw Bert Slater from the house on some fictitious errand while the other kidnapped Rose's little son. It was a very crudely planned affair, after all, and showed the effect of long months of brooding over his fancied wrongs. Ralph was desperate now. He felt that by depriving Rose and Slater of their first-born he could cause them greater pain than by simply taking Bert's life. He wanted Slater to suffer, too, and in such there was only release.

A light burned in the house, and a shadow flitted across the window shade. The bunkhouse was in total darkness. Dunston had chosen his night well, for it was the occasion of a big ball at Red Top, and there was not a soul about the place save the two Chinese cooks, and they were audibly asleep in the little hut which they occupied together near the corral.

Just as Dunston rode up to the doorstep to peer into the window the door was flung wide open, and he started back.

Rose Slater stood in the doorway peering up at him like one distracted.

"Oh, Ralph," she cried in a relieved tone. "I am so glad it is you! I was afraid it might be some one I couldn't trust. Bert has broken his leg. There isn't a man about the place, and baby has the croup. He will die if you can't get the doctor here. Oh!" She leaned against the doorstep as Dunston slipped from his horse and rushed past her into the house.

"Come in and shut the door," he commanded gruffly.

"Where's the baby?" he asked curiously.

She pointed to the sofa drawn close to the fire and then snatched the bundle to her breast, rocking to and fro in helpless fear. From the bundle came hoarse, choking sounds.

Ralph Dunston had been the oldest of twelve children, and he had seen his mother handle croupy babies in the distant past. It is remarkable how tenacious these home memories are in the breasts of the hardest of men.

"Don't you know what to do for the baby?" he asked sharply.

"I've given him croup medicine," began Rose helplessly, when the big man tossed his hat into a corner and strode into the kitchen, where Hop Sing's fire was carefully laid for the next morning. A copper kettle of water on the stove was quite warm, and in a trice Dunston had lighted the kindling in the stove and drawn the big kettle over the flames. He sought and found the baby's tin bathtub and placed it on two chairs before the sitting room fire, just as he had seen his mother do in that faraway past.

Once he stepped outside to send the wondering half-breeds scurrying back to Red Top for the doctor, and once he ran upstairs and took a look at Bert Slater, who was lying white and still on the bed. He examined the injured leg and found that Rose had put it in splints formed of an umbrella and two of her father's heavy canes. It would do until the doctor came. The baby needed immediate attention.

He held the baby while at his direction the cooks scolded and then they heaved the baby into the bath.

Half an hour later little Rufus was sleeping soundly, wrapped in warm blankets. Ralph Dunston awkwardly held the soft bundle while Rose, crying softly with relief, put away the bath and then went to attend to her husband.

The doctor came while Ralph still sat there.

"Hello, Dunston—helping out? That's a good fellow," was the doctor's greeting. Then Rose told the physician of the sudden attack and of the opportune appearance of Ralph Dunston. Dr. Finch nodded gravely, examined the baby and then patted Dunston on the shoulder.

"Good work, Dunston; you saved the baby's life! Noble work, my man," he said significantly as he turned away, for he, too, knew Dunston's secret.

Dunston flushed and bent his face about the baby's rosy cheek. Rufus turned his head sleepily, sighed and tucked a velvety hand in Ralph's neck. The young man sat there, paralyzed with fear lest the baby should remove the trustful little fingers. Little trickles of warmth ran around his heart and seemed to melt all the hardness and the bitterness that had bonded it in an icy crust. Desire for revenge vanished never to return; love for Rose Slater became an almost forgotten incident. The Slater baby seemed to fill the horizon. Just to hold that wonderful little form close to his heart, just to feel the little helpless fingers clutch him confidently, just to know that the little breathing atom of humanity needed him, might grow to love him in time, was enough for Ralph Dunston.

Rose came back to the room, her eyes shining softly, as she saw Ralph Dunston's transformed countenance. He smiled upon her impersonally. She was only the baby's mother!

"How is Bert?" he asked.

"Doing splendidly. The doctor says he must be careful and that it means a good many weeks of idleness. Bert wants me to ask you if you can't help him out here. Some one must take charge. He needs some one he can trust. He says if you can, why, when he gets around once more he would like you to stay on as foreman. Will you?"

"Will I?" Dunston unconsciously repeated the question. He told himself that if he remained he must confess to Slater his evil intentions that night—he would start clear with him. Well, that would be hard, but he could do it. Then, there was the baby. He could see Rufus every day—could ride him on his back—play with him—later, teach him to ride a pony.

"Sure, I'll stay," he said heartily, and as he spoke he bent his head and his lips swept the pure cheek of the little one.

"I'm so glad," said Rose softly, as she took the baby from him. "I know he's going to be awfully fond of his Uncle Ralph!"

And Ralph Dunston tiptoed out of the house, as one who leaves a sacred shrine.

EARLY VEGETABLES.

Everything Depends Upon the System of Transplanting.

Fully 90 per cent of the people who start a little vegetable garden with a view to marketing their produce complain that they are unable to get a fair price for their produce, says William Galloway in Kimball's Dairy Farmer. The reason is simple. Prices are regulated by supply and demand.

When the average grower takes his cabbage, tomatoes and cauliflower to market he finds his neighbors are all there with their produce too. The market is overstocked, and prices in consequence of competition are low. The man making big money today with vegetables is the one who can get his produce upon the market before his neighbors. This is so comparatively easy that any one with the average garden outfit can do it.

Buy your seeds early. Prepare your hotbed and get them started. Maybe you have no hotbed and perhaps do not know how to prepare one. Let me tell you. The best time to prepare a hotbed is about the beginning of March.

Get a few loads of fresh stable manure, sufficient to cover the space you intend to build your frame upon to a depth of not less than thirty inches; pack down firmly, then place your frame on the manure. The manure should extend at least a foot beyond the sides of the frame. Cover the manure inside the frame with six inches of sifted soil. The frame will then be ready for the seeding. Hotbed sashes for covering can be bought for about 75 cents each and will last for years.

Now we come to the real secret of early vegetables. Everything depends upon the system of transplanting. When the young plants are ready for transplanting, prick them off into pots or cans sufficiently large to allow of good growth; have the tomato pots not less than four inches across and the cabbage and cauliflower and similar plants not less than three inches across. This will give them a chance to develop into fine, big, healthy plants by planting out time. Before planting out water well so that the soil and plant can be turned out of the pots without disturbing the soil around the roots. The best time to plant out is after sunset, as at that time the plants get no setback and continue to grow as though never disturbed. If this plan is adopted vegetables fit for market can be produced at least two or three weeks earlier than when grown in the old way.

FRUIT GROWING IN KANSAS.

Growers Realize There Are No Profits In One Line System of Farming.

The evolution of fruit growing in Kansas has been so rapid in the last few years it amounts almost to a revolution.

It has taken farm management surveys to show the general farmer that there are no profits in a one line system of farming.

Cheap home storage will mean a steeper and more even movement of fruits, especially the late fall varieties.

Development of the home market eliminates all charges for transportation and does away with the profits of the wholesaler and retailer.

These are some points brought out by George O. Greene, lecturer on horticulture, division of extension, Kansas State Agricultural college, in discussing questions pertaining to the future of fruit growing in Kansas.

"Fruit growers have realized for some time that there are no profits in a one line system of farming, and almost all the really successful growers have been gradually working into some additional line," says Mr. Greene. "The man who previously grew apples alone is putting in cherries or strawberries or some other line of fruit in order that he may make his factory work more months in the year than previously. Some growers are even taking care of their byproducts in order that they may have an income in the slack months."

Regulating Water in a Tank.

There are a number of devices to keep the water in a tank supplied by a windmill at a given height. When one has a tank that is supplied from a spring or supply tank the device shown in the accompanying drawing is just the thing to use.

The water is emptied into the drinking trough through a rubber hose at the bottom of the tank, as shown. A cord is attached to the end of the hose and runs through a pulley to a float on the surface of the water. As the water rises in the tank this float bends the end of the rubber tubing as shown and thus shuts off the supply.—Farm and Home.

Manure is Valuable.

The best results from manure will be when it is hauled directly to the field, six or eight loads an acre, to be plowed under for corn or top dressed on pasture or grass land. It will benefit these crops and also the grain crops that follow. When fresh manure is to be applied to a grain crop top dress with it, six to eight loads, or if rotted manure is available it can be plowed under. On the North Dakota experiment station farm manure applied to corn land, six loads an acre, has increased the corn and the following three wheat crops enough to make a return of \$1.50 a load.

Danish Cabbage Seed

Tested both for type and germination \$2.50 lb.
SEED CORN
 Tested Pedigree Stock, Ensilage, State and Sweet Corn.
 Canada Peas, Field Beans, Corn Planters, etc.
D. L. RAMSEY & SON,
 31-33 Market Street - Auburn, N. Y.

When making your will and appointing an Executor, Guardian or Trustee-Security, Knowledge of the law and Ability to carry out your wishes should be thought of.

This company has many advantages over the individual you might appoint—talk the matter over with us.

AUBURN TRUST COMPANY,
 Auburn N. Y.

"The CONSUMPTIVE FLY"

TAKING ON A LOAD

DISCHARGING THE LOAD

SPARE THE FLY—AND—FILL THE GRAVE YARDS

There's No Place Like Home

YOUR HOME IS IN THIS TOWN.

If you are asked you will declare that you're STRONG FOR THE HOME.

ACTIONS SPEAK LOUDER THAN WORDS.

Patronize the local merchant

READ THE HOME PAPER

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

KILL THE WINTER FLIES!

One Fly That Survives the Winter Will Become the Parent of Hundreds of Millions Next Summer!

LEGAL NOTICES.

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 her 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.

CLAIRE W. HARDY, Clerk of the Surrogate's Court.

WRIGHT & WRIGHT, Attorneys for Petitioner, Office and P. O. Address Moravia, N. Y.

Notice to Creditors.

By virtue of an Order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, notice is hereby given that 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 Starmer, Executor.

John 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, Carri S.annon, 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.

DR. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

Its real cause of Kidney and Blood troubles, by restoring right action of Stomach, Liver and Bowels, overcoming indigestion and constipation dangers (Auto-Intoxication); thus Kidneys and Bladder are aided, the blood purified. Unbroken record of wonderful success.

Write Kennedy Co., Rondout, N. Y., for free trial. Large bottles, all druggists.

and looked down the two lines of barbers, catching quickly shifted, furtive glances here and there. He made this brief survey after wondering if one of the barbers had died suddenly, that day, or the night before; but there was no vacancy in either line.

The seat next to his was unoccupied, but someone had left a copy of the "extra" there, and, frowning, he picked it up and glanced at it. The first of the swollen display lines had little meaning to him:

Fatally faulty. New process roof collapses hurling capitalist to death with inventor. Seven escape when crash comes. Death claims—

Thus far had he read when a thin hand fell upon the paper, covering the print from his eyes, and, looking up, he saw Bibbs standing before him, pale and gentle, immeasurably compassionate.

"I've come for you, father," said Bibbs. "Here's the boy with your coat and hat. Put them on and come home."

And even then Sheridan did not understand. So secure was he in the strength and bigness of everything that was his, he did not know what calamity had befallen him. But he was frightened.

Without a word, he followed Bibbs heavily out through the still shop, but as they reached the pavement he stopped short and, grasping his son's sleeve with shaking fingers, swung him round so that they stood face to face.

"What—what—?" His mouth could not do him the service he asked of it, he was so frightened.

"Extra!" screamed a newsboy straight in his face. "Young North side millionaire insanity killed! Extra!"

"Not—Jim?" said Sheridan.

Bibbs caught his father's hand in his own.

"And you come to tell me that?" Sheridan did not know what he said. But in those first words and in the first anguish of the big, stricken face Bibbs understood the unuttered cry of accusation:

"Why wasn't it you?"

(To be Continued.)

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.

Oneida county fair will be held on Sept. 5 to 8.

A military company is being organized in Cuba, Allegany county.

Angelica paved streets are to be cleaned hereafter by a horse drawn sweeper.

Geneva taxpayers voted at a special election not to appropriate \$11,600 for the enlargement of the city filtration plant.

The reapportionment bill changing the boundaries of some senate and assembly districts, has been signed by Governor Whitman.

Efforts are being made in Rochester to organize a national defense company to be composed of men all six feet or over in height.

Munson Barker, the oldest member of the Baptist church of Nunda, has given the church \$500, the interest of which is to be used for its support.

Several teachers in the Albion public schools have refused to sign contracts for next year, unless greater increases in salary are granted them.

The governor has sole authority to call out the national guard for strike or riot duty under the terms of two bills which Governor Whitman signed.

Former County Judge Charles Hickey, of Lockport, law partner of Senator Thompson, is a candidate for appointment to the supreme court bench.

Under the will of Mrs. Caroline Willard of Auburn, who left an estate of \$1,500,000, the sum of \$100,000 is left to the Presbyterian board of home missions.

The men employed on the traction lines of the Elmira Water, Light & Railroad company have been granted an increase of 10 per cent, to become effective June 1.

John B. Laidlaw will act as toastmaster at the annual banquet of the Western New York St. Lawrence University Alumni association at the Ellicott club in Buffalo.

Plans are rapidly being completed for the annual convention of the Madison County Suffrage Club which is to be held in the First Baptist church, Oneida, Friday, May 12.

Rochester Lodge of Elks has a membership of 1,825, according to the annual report which has been received by members. On March 31, 1915, the membership numbered 1,752.

Mrs. Frederick C. Bates, wife of Mayor Bates, was re-election chairman of the Tompkins County Suffrage league in the annual convention held at the Unitarian church in Ithaca.

Eugenius H. Outerbridge, manufacturer and civic worker of New York, was elected president of the chamber of commerce of the state of New York at its annual meeting, succeeding Seth Low.

Not a case has been presented at the last two terms of court at Warsaw. All the jurymen had to do was to draw their \$3 for one day's work and ten cents a mile for traveling fees.

Dairy Queen, owned by Walter K. Agne, who lives on the road between Verona and Vernon, is the prize winning cow for the amount of milk produced and the percentage of butter fat.

Attacked by two highway men, William Johnson of Long Island city used his automobile horn as a burglar alarm. The tooting horn brought several policemen and civilians. The robbers fled.

A proclamation, issued by Governor Whitman has designated May 13, as American Indian day "for observance by the descendants of the first American in memory and honor of their fore-fathers."

Upward of 20 men in Auburn have signed their intention of applying for admission to Company M of the national guard, following the mass meeting on preparedness held in the state armory in that city.

The city tax rate for Ithaca during 1915 will be \$15.60 per thousand. This tax rate, with the budget prepared from estimates of William O. Kerr, city clerk, was unanimously approved by the common council.

John Bayless, 86 years old, pioneer wood acid manufacturer, died at his home in Binghamton. He was the father of George E. Bayless, head of the company whose dam collapsed at Austin, Pa., a few years ago.

The open season on raccoon, muskrat and mink has just come to an end in Livingston county. These animals are far more numerous in Livingston than those outside the trapper's circle would venture to guess.

Not since the days of the Civil war has a recruiting station been located in Dansville, but Sergeant Freeman Hay, the Buffalo recruiting officer, is now in Dansville, for a week to pick up recruits for the United States army.

Twenty-three children were killed in New York by automobiles, wagons and trolley cars during April. The number of persons killed in the city for the month was 42—32 by automobiles, five by trolley cars and six by wagons.

Thomas Penney of Buffalo was chosen grand master of the grand lodge of Masons of the state of New York in New York. Election of officers and installation brought to close the 135th annual communication of the lodge.

Among amendments to the conservation statutes, which became law by receiving the approval of Governor Whitman, was the Voorhees bill prohibiting the shooting of game from automobiles and the use of automobile lights in hunting.

Governor Whitman has signed Senator Spring's bill legalizing the special election in Olean on June 18, 1915, which authorized issuance of \$150,000 bonds for the abatement, of floods in the city and establishment a flood abatement commission.

The Sage bill permitting well-behaved prisoners to earn commutations amounting to one-third of their sentence, was signed by Governor Whitman. The measure also contains provisions intended to increase the output of prison industries.

The traffic bureau of the Syracuse chamber of commerce received word that the interstate commerce commission had authorized the publication of a new rail and Great Lakes tariffs on less than statutory notice, the rates to be effective immediately.

The charges he made against former Warden Thomas Mott Osborne were fabrications was admitted by Sydney Walsh, a former inmate of Sing Sing, who was transferred to Great Meadows prison and later sent back to Sing Sing on a writ of habeas corpus.

The up-state Public Service Commission has made an order providing for the financing of the two million dollar hydro-electric development on the Seneca outlet at Seneca Falls. Twenty million kilowatts a year will be made eventually available through this enterprise.

The increase in the volume of business in New York state growing out of the demands created by the war for practically every manufactured product has resulted in the employment of 25 per cent more employees and an increase of approximately 40 per cent in wages during the last year.

Superintendent James M. Carter of the state prison department announces that he will ask Warden George W. Kirchwey of Sing Sing prison to investigate immediately the grounds for published reports that certain inmates have been permitted to enjoy automobile rides outside the institution.

Public service commissions have authority to regulate mileage book rates, the state court of appeals has decided. The decision was rendered in the case of the application of the Ulster & Delaware Railroad company for consent to increase its mileage book rate from two to three cents a mile.

Farmers of Yates county claim the season is at least two weeks behind that of a normal year and they are correspondingly far back with their work. Last week they said was the first time they could do any work on the farm because the land has been so wet it was an impossibility to plow.

The women of Olean sprang a surprise on the men at the school election, when they elected Mrs. Ella G. Duke, president of the local W. C. T. U., and Mrs. Zoda C. Foley, wife of former Mayor Peter C. Foley, school trustees. The women defeated Mark M. Holmes and Charles G. Chew, who were up for re-election.

After running day and night for more than six months, during which time, 1,899 tons of cabbage were dried, the steam evaporator at Chill Station, owned and operated by Warbors Brothers, of North Chill, closed last week for the season. This is said to be a record run for any evaporator in that part of the state.

During April there were 237 applicants and 28 acceptances at the United States recruiting offices in Syracuse, Utica, Watertown, Binghamton and Geneva, over which Colonel E. P. Andrus has jurisdiction. Colonel Andrus said that the number of applicants was a slight increase compared with previous months for some time.

Five men, four of them Indians from the St. Regis reservation, and one a white man, Daniel Shea of South Colton, were drowned when their boat capsized at the foot of Rainbow Falls on the Raquette river, 20 miles from Potsdam, in the Adirondack mountains. The men were employed on the spring log drive on the river.

Five proposals for repairing by state aid \$1.39 miles of public highways in Oneida, Herkimer and Otsego counties, were opened by Highway Commissioner Duffey. The lowest was \$17,218, made by James E. Martin of Utica. The Dale Engineering company of Utica put in a bid of \$17,466. The contract will be awarded speedily.

A short time ago it was reported that 17 valuable sheep had been stolen from the Broadbent farm, west of Perry. Search was made for them, but without result until a straw stack was disturbed, when the bodies of several of the animals were found. They had not been skinned or mutilated. Later some were found in the basement of the barn, and some in the barnyard.

A statement of the work of the state employment bureau for the month of April received at the Auburn branch office gives the total number of calls for help from farmers 6,874, with 3,616 places filled from 3,793 registrations and 6,229 referred to positions. Syracuse is second on the list, with 718 persons placed in employment, and Rochester third, with 704 after the 47 placed in Auburn are deducted.

The Element of Time in Prayer

By REV. HOWARD W. POPE
of the Moody Bible Institute
of Chicago

TEXT—Men ought always to pray and not to faint.—Luke 18:1.

Some requests are answered very quickly. A lady was once giving an address on narcotics.

At the close a young man said to her, "I do not think it is wrong to use tobacco."

"Are you a Christian?" she asked.

"Yes," was the reply.

"Have you ever asked God for his opinion?"

"No."

"Well, if you are a Christian, I suppose you are willing to leave the matter to his decision. Let us kneel right down here and ask him. I will pray first, and then you follow."

The young man could not consistently refuse. He knelt with her, and at the close of her prayer he began to pray himself. He had not uttered three sentences before he sprang to his feet, saying, "I see it. It is not right. I will give it up at once."

In this case prayer was answered immediately, but in many cases the answer is long delayed.

When Mr. George Muller was in this country a friend of mine asked him how long he had ever prayed continuously for any object. Taking a little book from his pocket, he said, "When I was converted I was a wild boy in college. My conversion broke friendship between my roommate and myself, for he would have nothing to do with such a fanatic," he said. I wrote his name in this book and promised God that I would pray for him each day until he was converted, or until I died. I prayed five years with no apparent result. Ten years went by with no change. I continued on for fifteen years—twenty years, and still he was an unbeliever. I did not yet give up, but prayed twenty-five years, each day mentioning his name at the throne of grace, and then came a letter saying, 'I have found the Savior.' Then," said Mr. Muller, "I checked out this petition as answered. In this same book I have other names that I have prayed for for five, ten and fifteen years, and scores of names against which there is a cross, showing that the requests have been granted."

Here, then, was a man who made a business of prayer, and who kept his account with the Lord in a business-like way. When he had a matter to present to God's attention he first found a promise on which to base his appeal, always making sure, if possible, that it was according to God's will. Then he recorded his petition in a book and watched and waited for the answer. Is it any wonder that this man's faith grew rapidly, and that he became the most notable and possibly the most successful prayer of modern times?

We see by this illustration why many prayers fail; they are rambling appeals, so vague and indefinite that even the petitioner can hardly remember what he prayed for when he rises from his knees. Not expecting any answer, no record is made of them, and no surprise is felt if the answer does not come. And so the solemn farce goes on year after year.

It is said that in battle it takes a hundred pounds of lead to kill a man, because 99 pounds and 15 ounces of it is wasted in wild firing which aims at nothing and hits no one. On the other hand, the sharpshooter wastes no ammunition, but picks his man and makes every bullet tell. So, if we would pray for fewer objects, more carefully selected, and then make a record of our prayers and watch for the answer, we would not waste so much breath, and we would obtain more results.

Delay in answering prayer often proves a great blessing to us. In some cases it tests the strength of our desire, and shows us that we did not care very much about the objects at all, just as a request for an education which is soon dropped shows the parent that the boy was not sufficiently earnest to appreciate the privilege if he had it. In other cases delay leads us to examine our motives, and we find that they are purely or partially selfish, and withdraw the request of our own accord. Possibly the delay opens our eyes to some secret sin, and leads us to abandon it, for "If I regard iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear me."

Man is a creature of growth, and it takes time and change and children, and oftentimes losses and bereavements and old age, to soften his heart and show him his need of a Savior.

Consider how many influences wrought upon you before you yielded; how many appeals were made, how many times the still, small voice whispered before you answered "Yes."

Consider all this—you will not wonder that it takes time for God to answer prayer which involves the change of a human will from disobedience to obedience.

Lord, teach us how to pray.

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Lord, teach us how to pray.

Temperance

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

PROHIBITION GOVERNORS.

Each of the seven states which outlawed the liquor traffic January 1 is fortunate in having a governor who is heartily in favor of prohibition and will uphold the law.

Governor Carlson of Colorado says he will enforce it even to the extent of calling upon the state militia. Governor Lester of Washington urges an appropriation of \$50,000 to be used in enforcement. Governor Withycombe of Oregon expresses confidence that an overwhelming majority of the citizens of the state mean to see that the provisions of the law are lived up to and that they may count upon his help to the utmost. Governor Alexander's vigorous championship of the statutory prohibition law of Idaho is well known, and his personal influence was used to secure the referendum on the constitutional amendment to be taken next November.

When Governor Hay of Arkansas signed the prohibition bill, he said: "I believe the most manly act of my life, an act that will mean much to me, to my conscience, to my wife, to my two little boys, and to the people of the state to which I owe so much, was the act I performed when I placed my signature to the bill which gave Arkansas state-wide prohibition."

The attitude of Governor Clarke of Iowa is indicated by his remarks when he signed the measure repealing the mulct law and putting into effect state-wide prohibition: "The banishment of the saloon ought to mean the emancipation of many a laboring man, the joy of the wife in his home, better conditions and a better outlook on life for his child."

South Carolina's governor in his New Year's greeting declared that, "With the help of God and the support of the people the prohibition law shall be rigidly enforced so long as I am governor."

WATCH YOUR LIBRARY.

While getting ready to inaugurate a prize essay contest, a W. C. T. U. woman investigated the public local library to see what the children would find in the way of reference books, and discovered that of ten books on the temperance shelf seven were against total abstinence and prohibition. Among these were "Religion and Drink," "Drink, Temperance and Legislation," "A Text Book of True Temperance," "Alcohol, the Sanction for Its Use," "Prohibition, the Enemy of Temperance," "Prohibition, Its Relation to Temperance," "Good Morals and Sound Government." The local union immediately called the attention of the library board to the inconsistency of permitting the liquor interests to teach intemperance through the city library, when the law expressly provides that the children shall be taught in the schools the evil effects of drinking liquor.

SHINGLING HIS OWN ROOF.

Chaplain McCabe once told the story of a drinking man, who, being in a saloon late at night, heard the wife of the saloonkeeper say to her husband: "Send that fellow home; it's late."

"No, never mind," replied the husband, "he is shingling our house for us."

The idea lodged in the mind of the drunkard, and he did not return to the saloon for six months. When passing the saloonkeeper on the street, the latter said:

"Why don't you come round to my place any more?"

"Thank you for your kind hospitality," replied the former victim, "I've been shingling my own roof lately."

RUSSIA IS PRESSING.

If America is to lead the van of civilization into the promised land of prohibition, she must make haste. Autocratic Russia has shouldered her out of the front rank, and it is high time for the voice of the people to speak—to speak overwhelmingly, and to speak where the voice of the people is heard.

WHY THE SCREENS?

Why are saloons and the patrons of saloons invariably opposed to the removal of screens from these places of business? A man does not object to being seen in a grocery or in a dry goods store—why, if the dramshop is a good thing in the community, is he ashamed to be seen in a saloon?

PROSPERITY IN KOKOMO.

Kokomo, a dry city of Indiana, is having the most prosperous times in its history. No empty buildings, and such a demand for homes that the business men have arranged to build at least two hundred at once. Four of the biggest firms agree to erect 25 houses each.

FARMERS APPROVE.

The Nebraska farmers' congress went on record in favor of prohibition at a meeting in Omaha, December 8. After a heated debate, a resolution for prohibition was drawn to replace one submitted by the resolutions committee opposing prohibition. The amended resolution was adopted by a vote of 52 to 7.

EFFICIENT PROHIBITION.

It was a Milwaukee mayor who said: "I am opposed to prohibition because it prohibits."

THE KITCHEN CABINET

The place to be happy is here, the time to be happy is now, the way to be happy is to help make others so.—Ingersoll.

Praise loudly; blame softly.

THE SCHOOL LUNCH.

In one neighborhood where the packing of lunches has become such a daily problem that the mothers have given it thought, five mothers agreed to pack the lunch for the five one day a week. This gave the mothers the relief from the monotonous task and the children a change of food. It was pleasant all around. This is an idea which might be used in many places where children need to carry lunches.

Custards, when well baked, make a most desirable food. With a sandwich and a few nuts and an apple, this will prove a most satisfying meal.

Paper napkins are so inexpensive that one should keep a supply on hand to use for lining the box or basket and for napkins. Each sandwich, pickle, egg or piece of cake should be wrapped carefully. Brown bread, rye, bran, cornmeal and baking powder biscuits will furnish variety. A little surprise to vary the usual is always pleasing to a child. A piece of candy, a fig or a date, hidden away in a corner will always delight them.

Peanut butter is enjoyed (when not made too common) as sandwich filling. There are so many kinds of salad fillings that there need never be one used too often to tire of it.

Brown bread spread with butter and well seasoned cottage cheese in which a bit of onion juice is placed for seasoning, and a tablespoonful of chopped nuts is another good filling.

Candy, of course, is always liked by the little people, but should be used sparingly. A piece of candy eaten after each meal will not be undesirable, but a fig or date will satisfy the sweet tooth and be much more wholesome.

Dates, nuts and a little cream mixed together, the ingredients chopped fine before adding the cream, makes a most dainty sandwich.

Fruit should never be omitted from the lunch, as it is one of the foods indispensable to a well-balanced lunch. The dainty, careful packing of a lunch is a most important means of keeping children well, happy and able to enjoy their food.

Nellie Maxwell

The KITCHEN CABINET

I wish, I can, I will, are the three trumpet notes to victory.

Happiness is a fact, not an attainment, it comes from within, not from possessions without.

CHEESE COMBINATIONS.

The wholesome cheese is a food in itself and when combined with vegetables makes a well-balanced dish.

Baked Cabbage With Cheese.—Remove the heart and outer leaves from a small head of cabbage. Cook until tender in boiling, salted water, uncovered. Drain and cut down the sides, fill with cheese sauce. Sprinkle with buttered crumbs and brown in the oven.

Cheese Sauce.—Add a tablespoonful of butter to two of four and cook until smooth, then add a cupful of milk, a dash of red pepper, a half teaspoonful of salt and a cupful of dry grated cheese. Pour at once into and around the cabbage. Do not cook after the cheese is added or it will become stringy.

A cheese to be right for cooking, such as rarebits and fondues, should be smooth and melt when pressed against the roof of the mouth; feel smooth and without grains.

Bean and Cheese Roast.—Put a can of kidney beans through a meat grinder. Add an eighth of a teaspoonful each of mace and pepper, a teaspoonful of salt, half a clove of garlic, cupful of grated cheese and half of a green pepper, chopped; add bread crumbs so that the mixture may be formed into a roll. Bake in a moderate oven. Serve hot or cold. Fine for a sandwich filling. If served hot, horse-radish sauce is good.

Horse-Radish Sauce.—Take a half cupful of grated horse-radish root, one and a half cupfuls of milk, two teaspoonfuls of sugar and a third of a cupful of soft bread crumbs; cook together twenty minutes in a double boiler, then add three tablespoonfuls of butter, a half teaspoonful each of salt and cinnamon. Serve hot.

Cheese With Rice.—Take a cupful of cooked rice, add a half teaspoonful of salt, and a cupful and a third of grated cheese, a half cupful of hot milk, then add four egg yolks beaten thick and fold in the stiffly-beaten whites. Pour into a buttered baking dish and bake in a moderate oven. Serve as soon as firm.

Nellie Maxwell

BOMB DROPPING EXACT SCIENCE

American Inventions Do Much
to Solve the Problems.

DISTINCT TYPE OF AIR CRAFT

Arm of Service Which Was More or
Less Haphazard at the Outbreak of
the War Is Now Highly Developed.
Raids Timed So That Machines Will
Reach Their Destination at Dawn.

Bomb dropping from aeroplane rapidly
is becoming an exact science among
aviators on the European fronts as
is the handling of artillery.

Early in the war the bomb droppers
used the same sort of machines as in
reconnaissance work, artillery spotting
or anything else. There is a tendency
now to make the bomb dropping aeroplane
quite a distinct type of vehicle.

The French incline to favor the big
twin engine Caudron, which has a
lifting capacity of 500 to 700 pounds of
bombs, with fuel for a five or six hours'
flight.

The Germans appear to use the ordi-
nary type of tractor biplane, with an
engine of about 160 horsepower.

The English machines are understood
to be rather ahead of the other allies
in weight lifting capacity.

Formerly bombs weighed about twenty
pounds each, were carried inside the
aeroplane and were dropped overboard
more or less at haphazard.

In the up to date machines the load
consists of five or six bombs of about
sixty pounds each or two or three
weighing a hundred pounds each.

The ones the French dispatches refer
to as "of large caliber" weigh about
150 pounds.

Bombs Carried in Racks.

The smaller bombs, up to about sixty
pounds, generally are carried in racks
underneath the machine, each held by
a separate clip, which is released by
means of a wire carried into the body
of the aeroplane.

The rack has to be so arranged as not
to upset the machine's longitudinal bal-
ance and to insure that the falling
bombs will not foul the landing wheel
axle or any of the landing gear's brac-
ing wires.

The larger bombs are carried in a
special fixture under the aeroplane's
body, and in some cases two may be
carried under the body, with one slung
under each wing, outside the line of
the wheels.

The aeroplanes are equipped with a
bomb sighting apparatus to let the op-
erator know the precise moment at
which to release the bombs.

Aiming a bomb from an aeroplane is
vastly more difficult than aiming a
gun, because it is necessary to calcu-
late not only the target's position, but
also the aeroplane's height above the
ground and the speed at which it is
moving.

The gun, too, needs only to be point-
ed in the right direction, while the
whole aeroplane has to be maneuvered
into the correct position if the bomb
is to hit its mark.

Nevertheless, bomb sights have been
so ingeniously developed as to give ex-
cellent results.

Raids Occur About Dawn.

Air craft raids are generally timed
to reach their objectives about dawn,
partly to allow the heavily laden ma-
chines to pass the enemy's lines fairly
low down in the dark, thus avoiding
loss of time in climbing over their own
territory, and partly to make it hard
for the enemy to determine the raider's
course.

Naturally, flying in the dark, the
pilots can keep only a compass course.
Furthermore, they cannot see the
horizon, and as the human sense of
balance is insufficient to enable them
to maintain even keels, inclinometers
have to be provided.

There are also petrol and oil gauges
clocks to show how long the machines
have been in the air, speed indicators
and small electric lights to let the
aviators know if anything goes wrong
in the darkness.

Some aeroplanes are built to be in-
herently stable, but this quality of un-
capability has two disadvantages:

First.—The shape necessitated by
such a design is such that the ma-
chine absorbs more power than the
ordinary type.

Second.—The machine answers the
pilot's control sluggishly, and if it
takes a bad position near the ground it
is difficult to get out, a fact which has
been responsible for several serious
mishaps.

There are indications that future
night flying will be facilitated by use
of the mechanically operated gyro-
scope control, an apparatus invented
just on leaving the ground or landing,
enabling the pilot temporarily to take
full personal charge of his machine.

Parrot a Witness.

In the suit of Mrs. Kittle Pope of
Bloomington, Ill., against Mrs. Nellie
Clark for assault the most important
testimony was given by a parrot owned
by Mrs. Clark, the only witness of the
assault, which kept repeating some
words of incriminating nature that his
mistress had used.

Boomerang.

Gasoline costs so much that John D.
Rockefeller can't afford to run his pri-
vate \$20,000 ice plant. He's gone back
to the distilleries of the ice trust.

UNITED STATES POSITION ON ARMED MERCHANTMEN.

A memorandum by the state
department on the attitude of
the United States toward armed
merchantmen has become known
in Berlin.

The memorandum was inter-
preted by close observers as
bearing directly on the crisis
with Germany.

The position of the United
States now is that an armed bel-
ligerent merchantman under in-
structions to attack in all cir-
cumstances enemy naval ves-
sels, or influenced to do so by
offers of prize money or penalti-
es, loses its status as a peace-
able merchant ship.

It is stated further:
"It should, therefore, be con-
sidered as an armed public ves-
sel and receive the treatment of
a warship by an enemy and by
neutrals.

"Any person taking passage
on such a vessel cannot expect
immunity other than that ac-
corded persons who are on
board a warship."

BETTER CHANCES NOW FOR BABIES OF UNITED STATES

Analysis Shows That Healthiest Period
Is About Eleventh Year.

A native white boy baby now has at
birth one chance in two of living to the
age of sixty. So it has been discovered
by S. L. Rogers, director of the census.
From an analysis of the vital statistics
of the New England, northern and mid-
dle states.

At the end of his first year the baby
has a trifle better than an even chance
of reaching sixty-four. He has one
chance in two of attaining seventy un-
der the same conditions.

A girl at birth has an even chance of
living a few months past sixty-four.
At twenty-two her chance of reaching
seventy is an even one.

Thus a native white male at forty-
two and a native female at twenty-two
have about the same chance of cele-
brating their seventieth birthdays.

On his first birthday the chance that
the boy or girl will die within the com-
ing year is only about one-fourth as
great as it was at birth. The rate con-
tinues to decrease until the twelfth
year.

The healthiest time in the life of the
average native is between his or her
eleventh and twelfth birthday. When
the man grows to be forty-eight his
chance of living is just what it was in
his third year. When he is sixty-two
his chance is as it was on his second
birthday.

In its first year of life the boy New
Yorker's chance of reaching his sec-
ond birthday is nearly one-fifth less
than if he lived in the country part of
that state. Thus at birth the country
boy in the Empire State has an expecta-
tion of 7.7 years more of life than the
boy in New York city, until he is thirty-
nine. The country man has more than
five years better chance of life than
his metropolitan cousin.

Not until the New Yorker is eighty-
eight is his chance of living longer bet-
ter in the city than in the country.

TO HAVE ACRES OF BIRDS.

Millionaire Banker Will Convert Estate
Into Model Sanctuary.

Commodore E. C. Benedict, million-
aire banker, is planning to convert his
estate of 100 acres at Greenwich, Conn.,
into a model bird sanctuary, combin-
ing a frontage of Long Island sound
with a back country. Part of the estate
compares favorably with the Adiron-
dacks for primeval wilderness.

The Greenwich Bird Protective so-
ciety, which has a membership of 300
prominent and wealthy residents of the
community, including E. C. Converse,
William G. Rockefeller, Mrs. A. A.
Anderson and Ernest Thompson Seton,
has agreed to furnish the ways, and
the commodore promises to supply the
means. The work of preparing for re-
turning birds will proceed at once.

Commodore Benedict, now eighty-
two years old, attributes his good
health to his outdoor life.

HELEN KELLER "HEARS."

Caruso Sings Lament of Samson For
Blind and Deaf Woman.

Helen Keller, the famous blind and
deaf woman, placed her fingers on the
lips and throat of Enrico Caruso, the
tenor, in his rooms in an Atlanta (Ga.)
hotel the other morning and "heard"
him sing the lament of Samson, blind-
ed and in chains grinding corn for the
Philistines.

Through the medium of her marvel-
ously sensitive fingers the voice of the
tenor was transmitted, and as she sat
and "listened," her lips apart, her
blind eyes wet with tears, she whis-
pered:

"Oh, wonderful, wonderful! Though
I cannot see your face, I can feel the
pathos of your song."

Miss Keller almost collapsed, so pow-
erfully had the voice of the tenor stir-
red her.

What Gasoline Will Do.

A single gallon of gasoline will milk
300 cows, bale four tons of hay, mix
thirty-five cubic yards of cement, move
a ton truck fourteen miles, plow three-
fifths of an acre of land or generate
sufficient electricity to illuminate a
farmhouse for thirty hours.

IRISH REVOLT STIRS ENGLAND

How Casement Planned to
Land Arms For Rebels.

NOW IN TOWER OF LONDON

Arrest on Charge of Being a Traitor
Did Not Come as Surprise, For He
Had Always Shown Animosity To-
ward England—Climax of Remark-
able Career.

The recent revolutionary uprisings
in Ireland, while not altogether a sur-
prise, have proved one of the most in-
teresting developments of England's
part in the European war.

The arrest of Sir Roger Casement on
the charge of being a traitor caused
little surprise, but the sensational man-
ner in which it occurred stirred the
entire world.

Sir Roger, under a military guard, is
occupying the same apartment in the
Tower of London in which Karl Lody,
the German spy who was executed in
the early part of the war, spent the
night before his execution.

Lody was arrested in Killarney. On
April 14, when it was stated that Sir
Roger had been arrested in Germany,
he was actually aboard a German sub-
marine in Kiel harbor, which, in com-
pany with a harmless looking tramp
steamer of comparatively small ton-
nage, flying the Dutch colors, set out
upon the voyage which ended in west
Ireland ten days later.

20,000 Rifles Aboard.

The tramp was a German vessel
manned by twenty picked men of the
German navy and commanded by a
lieutenant, with a junior officer as sec-
ond in command. Its cargo was not
of the innocent character described by
its forged manifest, but consisted of
about 20,000 rifles, machine guns and
ammunition hidden beneath a layer of
goods which the manifest declared as
the vessel's sole cargo.

The tramp steamer, with the sub-
marine generally close by, crept
through the Cattegat, up along the
coast of Norway, always keeping
within territorial waters. The journey
was made at a leisurely pace. Both
vessels struck north and west on a
course which left the Orkney islands,
the Shetland islands and even the Fa-
roe islands, far to the south.

But a British patrol boat busted up
suddenly and demanded the reason for
the presence of a peaceful Dutch
trader so far north. The Germans
pleaded the perils from mines and
submarines in the English channel as
an explanation and produced the
ship's papers, all of which were in per-
fect order.

There was nothing warlike about
the ship, and of course there was no
sign of the conveying submarine,
which submerged when the British pa-
trol was sighted. Even the tramp's
crew was not suspicious looking. Many
spoke English, expressing sympathy
for the allied cause and the hope that
they would not meet a ruthless U
boat.

The vessel was allowed to proceed.
Once the British patrol boat had dis-
appeared the tramp steamer's course
was shaped southward, and before long
north Ireland was sighted. Again the
pace was leisurely. The "Dutchman"
kept close to the coast.

Suddenly another British patrol boat
appeared. A shot was fired across the
tramp steamer's bows, and the per-
emptory signal "I am boarding you"
was hoisted. Then the tramp was or-
dered to accompany the patrol. After
some distance had been covered the
patrol sent armed boats for the crew.
The "Dutch" crew then confessed that
they were German navy men. Their
ship, which they had just scuttled, was
a small auxiliary of the kaiser's fleet,
intent upon running guns to Ireland.

A boat which did not belong to the
sunken vessel also was found. It was
a collapsible of the pattern carried by
German submarines. In it were two
men, one of whom admitted that he
was Sir Roger Casement. He and his
companion, two officers and twenty
men of the crew of the auxiliary were
made prisoners.

Sir Roger was promptly landed and
sent to London. The others were treat-
ed as ordinary prisoners of war.

Climax of a Remarkable Career.
This latest and perhaps final advan-
ture of Sir Roger Casement is an amaz-
ing climax of the persistent efforts of
this Irishman since the war began
against the country which he had
served as consul and consul general
for eighteen years and which had hon-
ored him with knighthood.

Previous to the opening of the great
conflict in Europe Sir Roger was known
to the world at large only through a
report which he made in 1912, while
consul general at Rio Janeiro, on the
atrocities committed on natives by em-
ployees of a British company operat-
ing in the Putumayo rubber fields. As
a result of his report a British royal
commission, headed by him, investigat-
ed the situation and brought about re-
forms in the treatment of men em-
ployed in the industry.

Sir Roger was in America when the
European war began in August, 1914.
While here he addressed on Sept. 17
an open letter to the Irish press, in
which he advised Irishmen to remain
neutral, while he would see to it that
the country did not suffer the fate of
Belgium.

West Venice.

May 4—Miss Clara Cook returned
to her school work at the Dryden
High school Sunday after a two
weeks' vacation.

Henry Barnhart's brother and
family have moved into the house on
the Lorenzo Mason farm, recently
purchased by Lowell Mason.

School opened Monday, after the
Easter vacation, at District No. 11,
at Tait's Corners.

At the annual school meeting May
2, the following officers were elected:
Trustee, J. W. Corey; clerk, Chas.
Avary; collector, Dell Shaw. The
present teacher, Miss Gertrude Bow-
ness, is engaged for the coming year.

Mrs. George Cahalan called at J.
W. Cook's Monday afternoon.

Charles L. Heaton of Dayton,
Ohio, is visiting his sister, Mrs. J. W.
Cook.

May 9—Quite a little cooler to-day
after a heavy electrical storm (yes-
terday afternoon, with a deluge of
rain and hail.

John Boyce is quite poorly and is
under the care of Dr. Skinner.

Mrs. Jesse H. Cook and daughter
Malvie visited at F. M. Pattington's,
Scipioville Sunday.

Howard Leeson visited his uncle,
Calvin Leeson, north of Scipioville
Sunday.

Frank and Husted Brill of King
Ferry were visitors at J. W. Cook's
Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Melville Clark are
working for Ed Sage.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

For Feverishness, Bad Stomach,
Teething Disorders, move and regu-
late 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.

Valley of the Jordan.

The valley of the Jordan constitutes
the deepest depression on the face of
the earth, the sea of Galilee itself be-
ing over 700 feet below the level of the
Mediterranean, while the Dead sea is
over 1,800 feet below the level of all
the oceans of the world.

The Distinction.

"Pa," asked Willie, "what's the dif-
ference between an invalid and a sick
person?"
"An invalid, my son," answered pa,
"has money."—Judge.

Geranium Oil.

Geranium oil is largely used in per-
fumery and is known as rose geranium
owing to the common practice of add-
ing rose petals to the plants before dis-
tillation.

If you will not bear Reason she will
surely rap your knuckles.—Franklin.

We would like your name on our
subscription list.

Holmes & Dunnigan

Are showing a large line of
new Spring Dress Goods, new
Silks, attractive styles, new
colorings and very low prices.

New Silk Coats all the other
new models in cloth weaves.

Very special prices on New
Spring Suits, New Shirt Waists.

Big line of ready-to-wear
Dress Skirts.

Wash Goods. We are the
home of this line. In this de-
partment, you will find the
latest pretty styles from 12 1-2c
to 50c the yd.

Many of our styles are very
exclusive and only sold by us
in Auburn. Never before in our
history have we had such
beautiful styles to show you.

Buy early, buy now. A
word to the wise is sufficient.

The Dress Goods Store

HOLMES & DUNNIGAN,
79 GENESEE ST.,

AUBURN, N. Y.

Special Display of Summer Hats FOR THIS WEEK

A showing of White Hats, Black Hats, Navy and White and
Sport Hats.

FOR SUMMER WEAR

A showing which is really remarkable at prices which will
instantly commend themselves to women who are critical as
regards styles and values.

You are invited to come any day this week and become
acquainted with

SUMMER'S NEW ATTRACTIONS

All Spring Millinery Marked the lowest.

Wonderful Hats at \$1.98, \$2.98, \$3.98.

Beautiful new models in Summer Blouses

\$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$3.00 and up to \$20.00.

Tailored Suits, Silk Suits, Top Coats, Separate Skirts, es-
pecially good values and a wide assortment.

Quinlan's

145 Genesee Street Auburn

John W. Rice Co.,

103 Genesee Street, AUBURN, N. Y.

New Dresses

An excellent variety of voile dresses all white or trimmed
with colors and more beautiful than ever before. Sizes for
Women and Misses all prices from \$4.50 to \$20.00 each.

More New Suits

New Suits are arriving every day. Black or navy taffeta
Suits are on hand in a good variety of styles. Wool suits made
of Serge, Gaberdine, or Poplin are being shown in all sizes at
very low prices.

The Coats

Coats made of Silk, Gaberdine, Covert Cloth, Serge and
Fancy materials at remarkably low prices considering the
quality. Sizes for Women, Misses, Juniors and girls. Special
Sizes for Stout figures.

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, fam-
ous for its easy draft and scouring qualities.

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

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

Our interests are yours and we will appreciate your trade.

MILLER PHONE C. J. WHEELER, Genoa

Always Exceptional in Style, Wear, Quality

Clothing for Men AND Boys

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Oldest and Most Reliable Clothing Store in Auburn.