

# The Genoa Tribune.

VOL XXVI NO. 52

Genoa, New York, Friday Morning, July 20, 1917.

Emma A. Wald

**DR. J. W. SKINNER,**  
Homeopathist and Surgeon, Genoa, N. Y.  
Special attention given to diseases of women and children. Cancer removed without pain by escharotic. Office at residence.

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## REMOVAL

**CLARENCE SHERWOOD**  
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the Trolley Ticket Office.  
Eyes Examined, Glasses Fitted,  
Broken Lenses Duplicated.

### Lake Ridge.

July 18—John Campbell is confined to his room with rheumatism. His mother, Mrs. Cora Campbell, is caring for him.  
Born, July 6, to Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Campbell, a daughter—Lura Martrice. Mrs. Shields, Mrs. Campbell's mother, from Missouri is with her, and Miss Veda Bush is assisting with the housework.  
The Y. P. B. of Myers and the young people of this place met at the home of Mrs. D. Van Nest last evening and organized a Y. P. B. for Lake Ridge. Miss Maude Pratt of Dryden, the county secretary, was present. Officers were elected as follows: Robert Smith, president; Veda Bush, vice president; Ethel Brown, secretary; Robert Whipple, treasurer. On Wednesday evening, Aug. 1, the Lake Ridge Branch will meet at the home of Clyde Jefferson.

The awful question "What shall I have for dinner?" is easily answered if your shelves are full of home-canned products.

Advertising in THE TRIBUNE brings business.

## WHAT CATARRH IS

It has been said that every third person has catarrh in some form. Science has shown that nasal catarrh often indicates a general weakness of the body; and local treatments in the form of snuffs and vapors do little, if any good.

To correct catarrh you should treat its cause by enriching your blood with the all-food in Scott's Emulsion which is a medicinal food and a building-tonic, free from alcohol or any harmful drugs. Try it.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

## From Nearby Towns.

### Ellsworth.

July 10—Miss Mildred Shute has returned from Syracuse. Her sister, Miss Carolyn Shute, returned with her for a month's visit.

Mrs. Jay Mack and daughter are visiting her mother, Mrs. Mary Pine. Mrs. Edward Brennan and daughter Florence of Auburn are visiting friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hedges and Mrs. Ruth Anthony of Auburn were callers on friends in town last Wednesday.

Walter Mead of Auburn is spending his vacation with his sister, Mrs. Henry Locke.

Clifton Dixon and Ray Young motored to Auburn last Wednesday.

A large number from this vicinity attended the Cornell club picnic which was held Fourth of July on Dr. and Mrs. Frost's lawn near Ledyard.

Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Myers and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ray Fortner at Koenig's Point. Miss Beatrice Fortner returned home with them.

Mrs. Samuel Vint has been sick, but is better at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Coiley spent the Fourth out of town.

William Streeter motored to Auburn last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Locke entertained company over the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred White and Mr. and Mrs. Harry White motored to Lakeside Park, Auburn, last Wednesday evening.

Arthur Fox spent Sunday in Oakwood.

Miss Nina Gale of Moravia has been visiting in town.

### Lansingville.

July 9—Dr. Gilchrist of Groton was called to council with Dr. Allen for George Stout last Monday. An operation was performed to remove the poison. He is slowly improving. Miss Lizzie Wager is the nurse.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Breese attended the funeral of the latter's cousin, Thomas Smith, at King Ferry, Sunday.

Misses Gladys and Mabel Drake spent several days in Ithaca last week.

Jerry Smith and family, Frank Whipple and family, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bower and Parke and Wm. Minturn and their families motored to Auburn and return Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Sirens Reynolds entertained the latter's sons and their families from Syracuse, Sunday.

The L. A. S. will meet at the church Thursday afternoon to sew on the cushions.

Mr. and Mrs. Parke Minturn and daughter Ruth attended the flag raising and exercises at Ludlowville, July 4, and the Y. P. B. parade in Ithaca in the afternoon.

July 16—The E. L. business meeting will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Casterline Monday evening, July 23.

Mrs. Alice Backus of Groton called on her friend, Mrs. Charles Bower, recently.

Mrs. Emma Dakin of Auburn spent several days with Mrs. Wm. Breese.

Mrs. Ward White of Groton recently visited her sister, Miss Julia Smith.

Mrs. Alexander is visiting friends in Ithaca.

Mrs. Lida Reynolds is spending some time with her son Merton at Oswego.

Mr. and Mrs. Minor Emmons of Port Huron, Mich., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Tait.

Henry Bower is ill.

George Stout still remains very ill.

### Every Farmer Must

Have something to keep his animals healthy. Those who use Harvell's Condition Powders have no trouble. It keeps working horses sound, purifies the blood, puts on flesh and makes the coat smooth and glossy. As a poultry powder there is no better. It wards off disease, brightens the plumage and increases the yield of eggs. Price 25 cts. Sold by all dealers.

Home preparedness—cans loaded with food.

### Sherwood.

July 17—The floral ceremony, given by Hiller Star Chapter on Thursday evening, July 12, was a pretty and impressive ceremony. Visitors were present from Auburn, Ithaca, King Ferry and Scipio Chapters. Refreshments were served and a pleasant social hour enjoyed.

Last Tuesday our community was quite disturbed by the news that one of our neighbor convicts had escaped. His description has been given and \$50 reward for his capture has been offered, but at this writing he is still at large.

We are pleased to learn that Floyd Hoxsie has purchased the property known as the old Select School building, and will build a new house near the old site. Mr. and Mrs. Hoxie are fine young people and will make a desirable addition to our neighborhood.

Religious services are held every Sunday afternoon at the convict camp, either by Rev. Thomas Husk of Scipioville or by Rev. L. K. Painter of Friends Church at Poplar Ridge. The men appear to appreciate the effort in their behalf and also appear like law-abiding citizens. They are doing good work on the State road which they are repairing, and we all hope that not one of them will ever be returned to the prison after their term has expired.

A letter from Miss Isabel Howland from Eggemoggin, Maine, reports that she and her friends are enjoying their outing very much and hope to return in the fall improved in health. Mrs. Darling and daughter of Buffalo are keeping house for Miss Howland during her absence.

Miss Emily Howland remains in her own home this summer. Mrs. A. G. Brewster is with her. Dr. K. S. Munnhall is expected soon to spend her vacation with Miss Howland.

Judging by the number of cars that passed on the State road on Saturday last, Auburn's dollar day sale must have been well patronized.

Miss Myrtle Donovan has returned to her home at Merrifield and Miss Ethel Bowen has taken her place, in caring for Miss Lydia King.

### North Lansing.

July 17—Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Brink spent Sunday in Genoa.

Mrs. Perry Kelsey returned to her home in Kelloggsville, Friday, after spending the week with her sister, Mrs. Fred Wilcox.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stevenson and son have returned to their home in West Groton, after spending the past week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dana Singer.

Mr. Carson of Shortsville, a veteran of the civil war, will give a lecture at the M. E. church this week Thursday evening, of his experience in the war.

Camilla Beardsley is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Perry Kelsey.

Afton Kilmer of Rochester spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Kilmer.

Mrs. Hattie Buck is visiting her sister in Cortland.

Mrs. F. J. Beardsley is spending a few days with her niece, Mrs. Howard Cobb of Ithaca.

Mrs. Frank H. Tarbell is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Taylor in Ithaca.

About 18 attended the surprise party for Miss Pauline Boyles at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Howell Friday night. All report a fine time.

Miss Aubra Kelsey of Ithaca spent Sunday at Mr. and Mrs. Howard Beardsley's.

Leslie E. Ghering of Auburn is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Doyle.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Linderberry are entertaining a sister and daughter from Ithaca.

### Cards of Thanks.

We wish to thank all friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us in our bereavement and also those who sent flowers.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred M. Wilcox.

The housewives are being asked to save \$1,000,000 worth of food from the garbage pail and \$1,000,000,000 from unnecessary use of food as at elaborate entertainments.

### Five Corners.

July 16—The farmers are hustling making hay while the sun shines for a little while.

Helen, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leon Curtis, is spending some time with her grandparents, (as she calls them) Mr. and Mrs. James McCarty.

The many friends of Miss Anna May O'Daniels regret very much to know of her severe illness and wish her a speedy recovery. A nurse from Auburn is with her.

Miss Julia Hunt of Interlaken is spending a little time with her friend, Mrs. Dannie Moore, and also at Albert Ferris'.

Mrs. Will Searles of Ludlowville with Mrs. Will Decamp of North Lansing spent a week ago Saturday night and Sunday with their sister, Mrs. Will Cook and nephews, Wilbur and George Cook and families.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Agness in honor of their little son Harold's first birthday entertained a few guests Saturday, July 14, including his grandfather, Joseph Agness, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Ferris, Mrs. L. C. Davis, Mrs. Claude Davis, Edwin Todd and Howard Agness. A very fine dinner was served in his honor. We wish him many more returns of the day.

Miss Florence Todd of Ithaca is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Todd.

Miss Alida Barger of Auburn was a caller on her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Barger, last Sunday evening.

Mrs. C. G. Barger returned last Wednesday night from visiting her sons, L. G. Barger at Scranton and F. C. Barger at New York City. Your scribe had a little visit with her in which she said she was greatly improved in health. Her son, H. A. Barger of Ludlowville and Ben Worsell of Lake Ridge spent last Saturday with her family.

The birthday club was entertained at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. L. Couze at King Ferry last Saturday afternoon, in honor of Mrs. E. C. Corwin. The members were all present but two and each member prepared something for the supper.

It was certainly a superb one. Mrs. Corwin received a very handsome collection of presents. The rain kept the company from having their supper on the lawn, but all enjoyed the afternoon very much.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hollister and children accompanied by Mrs. Albert Gillow motored to Elmira last Sunday.

Alfred, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Smith, is with relatives at West Groton for a few weeks.

Homar Algard had his dog shot recently.

Mrs. Belle Collins and Miss Barnes returned to their home at Cortland last week after visiting at the home of Albert Ferris and other friends.

Harry Smith recently made a trip to Cayuga Lake Park with his auto and by some means he broke down and had to hire a conveyance to bring him home.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond White have rented the Frank Algard house which Stephen Doyle has purchased and will soon have their household effects here.

Homar Algard has a strawberry patch from which the most beautiful strawberries have been picked and sold.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Smith with Mrs. Parke Minturn and little daughter Ruth of Lansingville made a business trip to Auburn this week Monday.

James Mahaney of Genoa is assisting Chas. Barger in his haying.

Clarence Stevenson is assisting Gordon Gosbee with his farm work. Margaret Stevenson is back at Claude Palmer's.

July 14—Francis Hollister has been ill for several days.

Mrs. Bertha Moore entertained Mrs. Belle Collins of Cortland over Sunday.

Mrs. J. D. Todd and Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Smith were in Ithaca Saturday. Clarence Hollister and his family were in Auburn Monday.

Rev. E. L. Dresser was entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Ferris, Sunday.

Mrs. O. R. Kneeshaw of Auburn, who has been spending several days with her sister, Mrs. Jay Smith, has

### Merrifield.

July 17—Mrs. Minnie Ward of Auburn was a Sunday guest of her son, Claude Ward and family.

The weekly prayer service will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dewitt Rosecrans.

C. A. Morgan and wife spent the week-end and Sunday with relatives in Syracuse.

Mrs. Polly Coulson has returned from a few days' visit with a cousin in Syracuse.

Miss Anna O'Herron of Sherwood visited her parents in this place Saturday last.

The residence of Mrs. Martha Eaker is being improved by the addition of a fine porch. J. H. Peckham of Poplar Ridge is doing the work.

The remains of Mrs. Helen V. Austin, a former resident of this place, who died at the home of her daughter in Auburn, were interred in Scipio Rural cemetery Sunday afternoon.

Arthur Gaston and family spent Sunday in Union Springs.

Rev. I. C. Powers leaves on Thursday for Binghamton where he will attend the State Bible conference.

At a special meeting of the church last Sunday the pastor and F. B. Chapman and F. H. Barnes were appointed delegates to the ordination in Genoa, July 24.

What this burgh seems to be in need of more than anything else, at the present time, is a cooler or some safe place where the many men who alight from the south-bound evening train and are not able to walk, can find lodging.

E. J. Byrnes has a new Chevrolet.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Orchard entertained Mr. and Mrs. Frank Austin and daughter Madeline of Coonley's Corners and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Brewster of Poplar Ridge, Sunday last.

Jay Farley has purchased a Ford. Herbert Loveland of Auburn is spending the vacation with his uncle, F. H. Loveland.

### Ledyard.

July 16—Farmers are feeling very discouraged on account of the wet weather. If some of the wise ones who are sitting at their desks, and giving such valuable advice about raising bumper crops and more corn, would go out on the farms and see the fields of corn, most of it not more than six inches high and the ground so wet that they are not able to cultivate it, they would understand better the situation.

Mrs. Ellen Atwater of McGraw visited friends in this place last Thursday and Friday.

The stork made a call at Wesley Wilbur's last Wednesday morning and left a little daughter—Marion Louise.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Main visited their daughter in Venice on Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Minard and son Clarence also Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Haines visited friends near Moravia and attended some sessions of the Chautauqua last week.

Mrs. Fred Avery is entertaining a friend from Binghamton.

Mr. Veley and son Charles, Dannie Brennan, Miss Marilla Starkweather and Mr. and Mrs. F. Main were in Auburn on Friday.

Mrs. Leon Young has returned from Canada.

Mrs. Willard Aikin and sons of Syracuse were guests at J. D. Brightman's on Thursday.

Mrs. John Corey and daughter, returned home on Saturday last from a two weeks' trip to New Brunswick, Ocean Grove, Asbury Park and other places of interest in New Jersey.

returned to her home.

Mrs. Collins of Union Springs, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Ed Barnes.

Mrs. Leona King and Roy King spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ferris.

Ira Rowland and his family and George Snushall and his family visited their brother, Benjamin Counsell, near Sage, Sunday.

Miss Mattie DeRemer attended the Chautauqua at Moravia this week.

Advertise in THE TRIBUNE.

### King Ferry.

July 17—Miss Eliza Clark is on the sick list, also Mrs. Russell Harris. Miss Rose Grinnell of Ithaca and Miss Celia Grinnell of New York spent the week-end at their home here.

Mrs. Emma Counsell and son Arthur spent Sunday with the former's daughter, Mrs. Geo. Snushall.

Mrs. M. Britt of Auburn is visiting her sister, Mrs. Frank Holland.

Mrs. Geo. Stearns spent several days in Ithaca last week with relatives.

Henry Haynes of Geneseo was a Sunday guest of T. C. McCormick and family.

Mrs. Lewis Atwater of Scipioville spent last week with A. W. Atwater and family.

Mr. and Mrs. F. White of Merrifield and Mr. and Mrs. Walter King and daughters Dorothy and Ruth of Mapleton called on their aunt, Mrs. Margaret Crouch, Sunday.

Frank Brill accompanied by Mrs. Mary Murray, Mrs. McCormick, Maggie Riley and James Riley attended the funeral of Anthony Mullally of Aurora Monday.

Mrs. May Kibler is entertaining her grandchildren, Emma, James and Ruth Hier of Aurora.

Harvey Smith and family motored to Ithaca Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Allen of Genoa spent Sunday with Mrs. Maud Rapp and son Alexander.

Mrs. Davis and daughter Carolyn are visiting relatives in Groton this week.

Mrs. A. W. Atwater spent a few days last week at the home of her brother, Elmer Crouch at Auburn.

Miss Mildred Lanterman of South Lansing is a guest of her grandmother, Mrs. M. Lanterman, who is very active for one of her age, 89 years.

Mr. and Mrs. Cotten of Savannah are spending some time with their daughter, Mrs. W. H. Perry.

Mrs. Lois Smith is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Minturn of Ludlowville. Mildred Counsell of Union Springs accompanied her.

Miss Lillian Bower of Genoa spent a few days with her grandmother, Mrs. Mary Tilton. Mrs. Tilton is now going to spend some time with her daughter, Mrs. L. Baker of Aurora.

Arthur Counsell called on his brother, Warren Counsell of Union Springs last Thursday. His niece, Mildred Counsell, returned with him.

Mrs. L. Couze entertained the Birthday club of Five Corners, on Saturday last, in honor of Mrs. Bert Corwin, who received many beautiful gifts of cut glass, linen, etc. A bountiful supper was served and enjoyed by all.

Mrs. H. A. Herzfeld and Miss Nettie Herzfeld of Lynchburg, Va., are spending a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Couze.

James Polhamus of Poughkeepsie spent Sunday with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Couze.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hewes and Silas Hewes of Richfield Springs and Miss Maria Mason of Mohawk have been spending the past week with Myron Hewes and family. Mr. and Mrs. Jay Brackett and Ernest Brackett of Mohawk were also over-Sunday guests at the same place.

Mrs. A. C. Sarrow gave a party Wednesday, July 11, from 2 to 5 in honor of her daughter's, Doris, eighth birthday. A bountiful repast was served. There were twenty-one present. The house was prettily decorated with roses and syringes.

Miss Ruby Dakin spent last week with her cousin, Mrs. A. C. Sarrow.

### PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

Sunday morning worship at 10:30. Sermon theme, "Christ's Unique Place in the Spiritual Life of Man-kind."

Sunday school at 12.

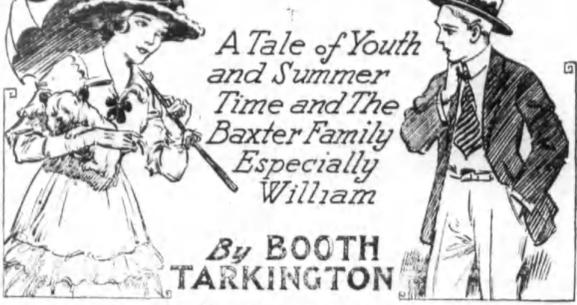
Sunday evening worship at 7:30. The offering last Sunday for the Sabbath School Board amounted to \$68.

### Born.

Chase—In the town of Venice, July 12, 1917, to LeGrand and Josephine Young Chase, a daughter.

Idle rumors are frequently too industrious.

# Seventeen



A Tale of Youth  
and Summer  
Time and The  
Baxter Family  
Especially  
William

By BOOTH  
TARKINGTON

Copyright, 1915, 1916, by Metropolitan Magazine.

## PROLOGUE.

"Seventeen" is a literary thing of beauty and a joy for all the time you are reading it. Booth Tarkington never wrote a story that equaled it for fun and entertainment and character drawing.

If you are twenty-seven or thirty-seven or seventy-seven you will at once hark back to seventeen—to when YOU were seventeen and in love with some beautiful Miss Pratt of the same age.

There's a smile in every few words and a laugh in nearly every line.

## CHAPTER I.

William.

WILLIAM SYLVANUS BAXTER paused for a moment of thought in front of the drug store at the corner of Washington street and Central avenue, considering what kind of an ice cream soda he would have, when he was roused by the blurt greeting of an acquaintance not dissimilar to himself in age, manner and apparel.

"Ho, Silly Bill," said this person, bawling beside William Sylvanus Baxter. "What's the news?"

William showed no enthusiasm. On the contrary, a frown of annoyance appeared upon his brow. The nickname "Silly Bill," long ago compounded by merry child comrades from William and Sylvanus, was not to his taste, especially in public, where he preferred to be addressed simply and manfully as Baxter. Any direct expression of resentment, however, was difficult, since it was plain that Johnnie Watson intended no offense whatever and but spoke out of custom.

"Don't know any," William replied coldly.

"Dull times, ain't it?" said Mr. Watson, a little depressed by his friend's manner. "I heard May Parcher was comin' back to town yesterday, though."

"Well, let her!" returned William, still severe.

"They said she was goin' to bring a girl to visit her," Johnnie began in a confidential tone. "They said she was a reg'lar ringdinger, and—"

"Well, what if she is?" the discouraging Mr. Baxter interrupted. "Makes little difference to me, I guess!"

"Oh, no, it don't! You don't take any interest in girls! Oh, no!"

"No, I do not!" was the emphatic and heartless retort. "I never saw one in my life I'd care whether she lived or died!"

"Honest, is that so?"

"Yes, honest!" William replied sharply. "They could all die; I wouldn't notice!"

Johnnie Watson was profoundly impressed. "Why, I didn't know you felt that way about 'em, Silly Bill. I always thought you were kind of—"

"Well, I do feel that way about 'em!" said William Sylvanus Baxter, and, outraged by the repetition of the offensive nickname, he began to move away. "You can tell 'em so for me, if you want to!" he added over his shoulder. And he walked haughtily up the street, leaving Mr. Watson to ponder upon this case of misogyny, never until that moment suspected.

It was beyond the power of his mind to grasp the fact that William Sylvanus Baxter's cruel words about "girls" and been uttered because William was annoyed at being called "Silly Bill" in a public place and had not known how to object otherwise than by showing contempt for any topic of conversation proposed by the offender.

William meanwhile made his way toward the "residence section" of the town. He walked in his own manner, using his shoulders to emphasize an effect of carelessness which he wished to produce upon observers, for his consciousness of observers was abnormal, since he had it whether any one was looking at him or not, and it reached a crucial stage whenever he perceived persons of his own age, but of opposite sex, approaching.

William rested an elbow upon the gatepost and with his chin resting in his hand gazed long in the direction in which the unknown had vanished. And his soul was tremulous, for she had done her work but too well.

"Indifferink!" he murmured, thrilling at his own exceedingly indifferent imitation of her voice. "Indifferink!" that was just what he would have her think—that he was a cold, indifferent man. It was what he wished all girls to think. And "sarcastic!" He had been envious one day when May Parcher said that Joe Bullitt was "awfully sarcastic." William had spent the ensuing hour in an object lesson intended to make Miss Parcher see that William Sylvanus Baxter was twice as sarcastic as Joe Bullitt ever thought of being, but this great effort had been unsuccessful, because William failed to understand that Miss Parcher had only been sending a sort of message to Mr. Bullitt. It was a device not unlike among her sex.

"So indifferink!" murmured William, leaning dreamily upon the gatepost. "Indifferink!" He tried to get the exact cooing quality of the unknown's voice. "Indifferink!" And, repeating the honeyed word, so entrancingly distorted, he fell into a kind of stupor, vague, beautiful pictures rising before him, the one least blurred being of himself on horseback, sweeping between Flopfit and a racing automobile. And then, having restored the little animal to its mistress, William sat carelessly in the saddle (he had the guardsman's seat) while the perfectly trained steed wheeled about, forelegs in the air, preparing to go. "But shall I not see you again to thank you more properly?" she cried, pleading. "Some other day—perhaps," he answered and left her in a cloud of dust.

"Oh, Will-ee!" she shrieked. "Look! Good!"

Thus a shrill voice, to his ears hideously different from that other, intercutting and dispersing his visions. Little Jane, his ten-year-old sister, stood upon the front porch, the door open behind her, and in her hand she held a large slab of bread and butter covered with apple sauce and powdered sugar. Evidence that she had sampled this compound was upon her cheeks, and to her brother she was a repulsive sight.

"Will-ee!" she shrieked. "Look! Good!" And to emphasize the adjective she delicately patted the region of her body in which she believed her stomach to be located. "There's a slice for you on the dining room table," she informed him joyously.

Outraged, he entered the house without a word to her and, proceeding to the dining room, laid hands upon the slice she had mentioned, but declined to eat it in Jane's company. He was in an exalted mood, and, though in no condition of mind or body would he refuse food of almost any kind, Jane was an intrusion he could not suffer at this time.

He carried the refection to his own room and, locking the door, sat down to eat, while, even as he ate, the spell that was upon him deepened in intensity.

"Oh, eyes!" he whispered softly in that cool privacy and shelter from the world. "Oh, eyes of blue!"

The mirror of a dressing table sent him the reflection of his own eyes, which also were blue, and he gazed upon them and upon the rest of his image the while he ate his bread and butter and apple sauce and sugar. Finally he rose and approached the dressing table to study himself at greater advantage.

Beyond doubt he was acting a little scene of indifference. Other symbolic dramas followed, though an invisible observer might have been puzzled for a key to some of them. One, however, would have proved easily intelligible. His expression having altered to a look of pity and contrition, he turned from the mirror and, walking slowly to a chair across the room, used his right hand in a peculiar manner, seeming to stroke the air at a point about ten inches above the back of the chair. "There, there, little girl," he said in a low, gentle voice. "I didn't know you cared."

Then, with a rather abrupt dismissal of this theme, he returned to the mirror and, after a questioning scrutiny, nodded solemnly, forming with his lips the words, "The real thing—the real thing at last!"

He meant that, after many imitations had imposed upon him, Love—the real thing—had come to him in the end. And as he turned away he murmured, "And even her name—unknown!"

Seating himself at a small writing table by the window, he proceeded to express his personality in something he considered a poem.

Three-quarters of an hour having sufficed for its completion, he solemnly signed it and then read it several times in a state of hushed astonishment. He had never dreamed that he could do anything like this:



"Will-ee!" she shrieked. "Look! Good!"

William Sylvanus Baxter, Esq., July 14.

Suddenly again that voice: "Will-ee!"

To William, in his high and lonely mood, this piercing summons brought an actual shudder, and the very thought of Jane (with tokens of apple sauce and sugar still upon her cheek, probably seemed a kind of sacrilege. He fiercely swore his favorite oath, acquired from a hero of a work of fiction he admired, "Ye gods!" and concealed his poem in the drawer of the writing table.

"Will-ee! Mamma wants you!" Jane hammered on the door.

"What you want?" he shouted.

Jane explained, certain pauses indicating that her attention was partially diverted to another slice of bread and butter and apple sauce and sugar.

"Will-ee, mamma wants you—wants you to go help Genesis bring some washtubs home—and a tin clo's boiler—from the secondhand man's store."

"What?"

Jane repeated the outrageous message, adding, "She wants you to hurry—and I got some bread and butter and apple sauce and sugar for comin' to tell you."

His refusal was direct and infuriated, but there was a decisive tapping upon the door, and his mother's voice interrupted:

"Hush, Willie! Open the door, please."

He obeyed furiously, and Mrs. Baxter walked in with a deprecating air, while Jane followed, so profoundly interested that, until almost the close of the interview, she held her bread and butter and apple sauce and sugar at a sort of way station on its journey to her mouth.

"That's a nice thing to ask me to do!" stormed the unfortunate William. "Ye gods! Do you think Joe Bullitt's mother would dare to—"

"Watt, dearie!" Mrs. Baxter begged pacifically. "I 'ust want to explain—"

"Explain!" Ye gods!

"Now, now, just a minute, Willie!" she said. "What I wanted to explain was why it's necessary for you to go with Genesis for the—"

"Never!" he shouted. "Never! You expect me to walk through the public streets with that awful lookin' ole nigger!"

"Genesis isn't old," she managed to interpetate. "He—"

"But her fraulein disresgarded her 'Secondhand washtubs' he vociferated. "And tin clothes boilers! That's what you want your son to carry through the public streets in broad daylight! Ye gods!"

MILADY.  
I do not know her name  
Though it would be the same  
Where roses bloom at twilight  
And the lark takes his flight  
It would be the same anywhere  
Where music sounds in air  
I was never introduced to the lady  
So I could not call her Lass or Sadie  
So I will call her Milady  
By the sands of the sea  
She always will be  
Just Milady to me.

—William Sylvanus Baxter, Esq., July 14.

Suddenly again that voice: "Will-ee!"

To William, in his high and lonely mood, this piercing summons brought an actual shudder, and the very thought of Jane (with tokens of apple sauce and sugar still upon her cheek, probably seemed a kind of sacrilege. He fiercely swore his favorite oath, acquired from a hero of a work of fiction he admired, "Ye gods!" and concealed his poem in the drawer of the writing table.

"Will-ee! Mamma wants you!" Jane hammered on the door.

"What you want?" he shouted.

Jane explained, certain pauses indicating that her attention was partially diverted to another slice of bread and butter and apple sauce and sugar.

"Will-ee, mamma wants you—wants you to go help Genesis bring some washtubs home—and a tin clo's boiler—from the secondhand man's store."

"What?"

Jane repeated the outrageous message, adding, "She wants you to hurry—and I got some bread and butter and apple sauce and sugar for comin' to tell you."

His refusal was direct and infuriated, but there was a decisive tapping upon the door, and his mother's voice interrupted:

"Hush, Willie! Open the door, please."

He obeyed furiously, and Mrs. Baxter walked in with a deprecating air, while Jane followed, so profoundly interested that, until almost the close of the interview, she held her bread and butter and apple sauce and sugar at a sort of way station on its journey to her mouth.

"That's a nice thing to ask me to do!" stormed the unfortunate William. "Ye gods! Do you think Joe Bullitt's mother would dare to—"

"Watt, dearie!" Mrs. Baxter begged pacifically. "I 'ust want to explain—"

"Explain!" Ye gods!

"Now, now, just a minute, Willie!" she said. "What I wanted to explain was why it's necessary for you to go with Genesis for the—"

"Never!" he shouted. "Never! You expect me to walk through the public streets with that awful lookin' ole nigger!"

"Genesis isn't old," she managed to interpetate. "He—"

"But her fraulein disresgarded her 'Secondhand washtubs' he vociferated. "And tin clothes boilers! That's what you want your son to carry through the public streets in broad daylight! Ye gods!"

"Well, there isn't anybody else," she said. "Please don't rave so, Willie, and say 'Ye gods' so much. It really isn't nice. I'm sure nobody'll notice you—"

"Nobody!" His voice cracked in anguish. "Oh, no! Nobody except the whole town! Why, when there's anything disgusting has to be done in this family—why do I always have to be the one? Why can't Genesis bring the secondhand washtubs without me? Why can't the secondhand store deliver 'em? Why can't—"

"That's what I want to tell you," she interposed hurriedly, and as the youth lifted his arms on high in a gesture of ultimate despair and then threw himself miserably into a chair she obtained the floor. "The secondhand store doesn't deliver things," she said. "I bought them at an auction, and it's going out of business, and they have to be taken away before half past 4 this afternoon."

"Genesis can't bring them in the wheelbarrow because, he says, the wheel is broken, and he says he can't possibly carry two tubs and a wash boiler himself. And he can't make two trips because it's a mile and a half, and I don't like to ask him, anyway. And it would take too long, because he has to get back and finish cutting the grass before your papa gets home this evening. Papa said he had to! Now, I don't like to ask you, but it really isn't much. You and Genesis can just slip up there and—"

"Slip!" moaned William. "Just slip up there! Ye gods!"

"Genesis is waiting on the back porch," she said. "Really it isn't worth your making all this fuss about."

"Ye gods!" He clasped his head in his hands, crushed, for he knew that the curse was upon him and he must go. "Ye gods!"

Genesis and his dog were waiting just outside the kitchen door, and of all the world these two creatures were probably the last in whose company William Sylvanus Baxter desired to make a public appearance. The aged, grayish, sleeveless, neckless garment which sheltered Genesis from waist to collar bone could not have been mistaken for a jersey.

Upon the feet of Genesis were things which careful study would have revealed to be patent leather dancing pumps long dead and several times buried, and upon his head pressing down his markedly criminal ears, was a once derby hat of a brown not far from Genesis' own color, though decidedly without his gloss. A large ring of strange metal, with the stone missing, adorned a finger of his right hand, and from a corner of his mouth projected an unlighted and spreading cigar stub.

## CHAPTER II.

Genesis and Clematis.

"SEND that dog back!" William said resolutely. "I'm not going through the streets with a dog like that, anyhow!"

Genesis chuckled. "He ain't goin' back," he said. "Ain't nobody kin make 'at dog go back. I ain't had him mo'n two weeks, but I don't b'leve pres'dent United States kin make 'at dog go back. I show you." And, wheeling suddenly, he made ferocious gestures, shouting, "G'on back, dog!"

The dog turned, ran back a few paces, halted and then began to follow again, whereupon Genesis pretended to hurl stones at him. But the animal only repeated his maneuver.

"I'll show him!" said William hotly. "I'll show him he can't follow me!" He charged upon the dog, shouting ferociously. The hunted animal, abandoning his partial flights, turned a tucked under tail, ran all the way back to the alley and disappeared from sight.

"There," said William, "I guess that'll show him!"

"I ain't bettin' on it," said Genesis as they went on. "He nev' did stop fol'ing me yet. I reckon he the foll'ndest dog in the world. Name Clem."

"Well, he can't follow me!" said the smiling William, in whose mind's eye shined the vision of an exquisite doglet with pink ribboned throat and a tawny head bobbing gently over a bay sleeve.

"Name Clem fer short," said Genesis amiably. "I trade in a mandoline fer 'im what had her neck kind o' busted 'em one side. I couldn't play her no more, an' I found her, anyhow. Yes, she, I trade in 'at mandoline fer 'im 'at's always did like to have me a good dog. But I d'in' have me no name fer 'im, an' this here Bloote Bowers what trade in the mandoline to, he say 'at 'ave no name fer 'im. Say 'at 'ave 'im know if 'as a name fer 'im 'at's 'at's spen' the evenin' at 'at 'at's house, Fanny, what used to be 'at's for M'z Johnson, nex' do 'em 'at's 'at's do about it, an' Fanny say, 'at's 'at's Clematis,' she say. So 'at's 'at's I name 'im, Clematis. Call 'im Clem fer short, but Clematis his real name. He'll come, whichever one you call 'im, Clem or Clematis, he ain't 'at's."

William's suffering eyes were fixed on Genesis and his lips moved slowly and then like a martyr's, pronouncing handsily a sacred word—"Milady! Oh, milady!"

Suddenly Genesis broke into loud laughter.

"What I tell you?" he cried, pointing ahead. "Look 'at 'at's! No, sah, pres'dent United States hissef ain't go to 'at dog stay home!"

And there, at the corner before them, waited Clematis, roughly lying in a mud puddle in the gutter. He had run through alleys parallel to their course. There was nothing to do but to give up, and so the trio proceeded.

Nobody, William reflected, seeing him in such company could believe that he belonged to "one of the oldest and best families in town." Nobody would understand that he was not walking with Genesis for the pleasure of his companionship until they got

the tubs and the wash boiler, when his social condition must be thought even more degraded. How frightful that this should befall him on such a day, the very day that his soul had been split asunder by the turquoise shafts of milady's eyes and he had learned to know the real thing at last!

"Milady! Oh, milady!"

At last he and Genesis set out on the return trip from the secondhand shop, bearing the two washtubs, a clothes wringer (which Mrs. Baxter had forgotten to mention), the tin boiler, and followed by Clematis.

There was something really pageant-like about the little excursion now, and the glittering clothes boiler, borne on high, sent flashing lights far down the street. The washtubs were old fashioned, of wood. They refused to fit one within the other, so William, with his right hand, and Genesis, with his left, carried one of the tubs between them.

Genesis carried the heavy wringer with his right hand, and he had fastened the other tub upon his back by means of a bit of rope which passed over his shoulder. Thus the tin boiler, being a lighter burden, fell to William.

The cover would not stay in place, but continually fell off when he essayed to carry the boiler by one of its handles, and he made shift to manage the accursed thing in various ways, the only one proving physically endurable being, unfortunately, the most grotesque. He was forced to carry the cover in his left hand and to place his head partially within the boiler itself and to support it—tilted obliquely to rest upon his shoulders—as a kind of monstrous tin cowl or helmet.

This had the advantage of somewhat concealing his face, though when he leaned his head back, in order to obtain clearer vision of what was before him, the boiler slid off and fell to the pavement with a noise that nearly caused a runaway and brought the hot cheeked William much derisive attention from a passing street car.

Seen from the rear, William was unrecognizable, but interesting. He appeared to be a walking clothes boiler, armed with a shield and connected, by

means of a washtub, with a negro of informal ideas concerning dress. In fact, the group was whimsical, and three young people who turned in behind it out of a cross street indulged immediately in fits of inadequately suppressed laughter, though neither Miss May Parcher nor Mr. Johnnie Watson even remotely suspected that the legs beneath the clothes boiler belonged to an acquaintance. And as for the third of this little party, Miss Parcher's visitor, those peregrinating legs suggested nothing familiar to her.

"Oh, see the fun-ee laundrymans!" she cried, addressing a cottony doglet's head that bobbed gently up and down over her supporting arm. "Sweetest Flopfit must see too! Flopfit, look at the fun-ee laundrymans!"

"Sh!" murmured Miss Parcher, choking. "He might hear you."

He might, indeed, since they were not five yards behind him, and the dulcet voice was clear and free. With

"Walk faster! You got to walk faster!"

In the shadowy interior of the clothes boiler were features stricken with sudden, utter horror. "Flopfit!"

The attention of Genesis was attracted by a convulsive tugging of the tub which he supported in common with William. It seemed passionately to urge greater speed.

"Walk faster! You got to walk faster!"

"I got plenty time out 'at grass befo' you pa gits home," Genesis said reassuringly. "This here rope what I got my extry tub slung to is 'mos' wot plum them my hide."

Having uttered this protest, he continued to amble at the same pace, though somewhat assisted by the forward pull of the connecting tub.

The amusement of the second group having abated through satiety, the minds of its components turned to other topics. "Now Flopfit must have his darlin' tinkle run," said Flopfit's mistress, setting the doglet upon the ground. "That's why sweetest Flopfit and I and all of us came for a walk instead of sitting on the nice, cool porchkins. See the sweetie tiddle! Isn't he adorable, May? Isn't he adorable, Mr. Watson?"

Mr. Watson put a useless sin upon his soul, since all he needed to say was a mere "Yes."

Flopfit, placed upon the ground, looked at the something that had dropped from a Christmas tree, and he automatically made use of fuzzy legs, somewhat longer than a caterpillar's, to patter after his mistress. He was neither enterprising nor inquisitive. He kept close to the rim of her skirt, which was as high as he could see, and he wished to be taken up and carried again.

"My goodness!" exclaimed Genesis, glancing back over his shoulder. "At 'it' thing ask like he thick he go'n' a sit somewheres!" And then, in answer to a frantic pull upon the tub, "Look like you mighty strong t' day," he said. "I can't go no fastah!" He glanced back again, chuckling. "At 'it' bird do well not mix up nothin' 'ith ole man Clematis!"

Clematis, it happened, was just coming into view, having been detained round the corner by his curiosity concerning a set of Louis XVI. furniture which some house movers were unpacking upon the sidewalk. He approached with glowing eagerness at a gallop. Flopfit was about the size of Clematis' head, and, although Clematis was certain that Flopfit was something alive, he could not decide what.

Flopfit paid not the slightest attention to Clematis. The self importance of dogs, like that of the minds of men, is in directly inverse ratio to their size.

All at once a roguish and irresponsible mood seized upon Clematis. He laid his nose upon the ground, deliriously a bit of gayety, and then, with a little rish, set a large, rude paw upon the sensitive face of Flopfit and capziled him. Flopfit uttered a bitter complaint in an asthmatic voice.

"Oh, nassy dray bid horror!" cried his mistress, turning quickly at this sound and waving a pink parasol at Clematis. "Shoot Dirty dog, go 'way!" And she was able somehow to connect him with the washtub and boiler, for she added, "Nassy laundrymans to have had doggies!"

Mr. Watson rushed upon Clematis with angry howlings and imaginary missiles. "You disgusting brute!" he roared. "How dare you?"

Apparently much alarmed, Clematis lowered his ears, tucked his tail underneath him and fled to the rear, not halting once or looking back until he

(To be Continued.)

When Her Dark Lashed Eyelids Slowly Lifted, He Had a Flash of Inspiration.



When Her Dark Lashed Eyelids Slowly Lifted, He Had a Flash of Inspiration.

William necessarily, yet with excruciating reluctance, accompanying them. But just at the moment when he and the lovely creature were side by side, and her head turned from him, she spoke—that is, she murmured, but he caught the words.

"You Flopfit, wake up!" she said in the tone of a mother talking baby talk. "So indifferink!"

William's feet and his breath halted spasmodically. For an instant he thought she had spoken to him, and then for the first time he perceived the fluffy head of the dog bobbing languidly over her arm with the motion of her walking, and he comprehended that Flopfit, and not William Sylvanus Baxter, was the gentleman addressed. But—but had she meant him?

He stood gazing after her while the glamorous parasol passed down the shady street, catching splashes of sunshine through the branches of the maple trees, and the cottony head of the tiny dog continued to be visible, bobbing rhythmically over a flimsy sleeve. Had she meant that William was indifferent. Was it William that she really addressed?

He took two steps to follow her, but a suffocating shyness stopped him abruptly, and, in a horror lest she should glance round and detect him in the act, he turned and strode fiercely to the gate of his own home before he dared to look again. And when he did look, affecting great casualness in the action, she was gone, evidently having turned the corner.

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Friday Morning, July 20, 1917



HOW HE HAS TAMED HIS WIFE

One Undeserving Husband Demonstrates the Value of Blarney in Domestic Life.

Uncle Green's wife has never said a cross word to him. She has plenty of fight in her, and he does enough to make her kill him, but she never abuses him. When he reaches home, after spending her last dollar on his friends, writes Claude Callan in the Fort Worth Star Telegraph, he says:

"After what I have done you shouldn't have let me come into the house. Here I am married to the best woman in the world, and then I go and act like a dog. You work like a slave and then I go act this way. It is a pity that such a woman couldn't have got a man worthy of her. The way I have acted ever since we married, and the way you have worked and worried, it is a wonder you don't look older than your grandmother, but in spite of it all you have kept your youth, and here you are looking just as young as you did twenty years ago. I don't want you to give me any supper. It will be more than I deserve if you'll let me go to sleep hungry on the back porch. I'll declare, Maggie—is that you, Maggie? You are looking so young that I couldn't believe my eyes. And, Maggie, while I don't ask it, if you want to give me a little sip of tea, it will help me wonderfully. But I know I don't deserve it any more than I deserve such a good wife."

Then she says to him: "You have your faults, I guess, but you are far ahead of the average husband for all that, and now you sit here and warm yourself good while I go heat up the supper. We didn't have anything but bread and tea tonight, but if you think you'd like it, I'll broil you a piece of bacon."

**Fox Worried by Food Problem.**  
It is not often that the sly fox reveals his daily rations; so that men of Canton Centre, Conn., who were hauling logs were quite surprised recently to see a large red fox on the hillside only about ten rods from the team. He was not the least bit disturbed. Suddenly he leaped into the air and pounced onto the snow. This operation was repeated several times, the fox jumping several feet into the air each time. He was doubtless trying to break through the crust and catch the mice which he heard burrowing under the snow. The hard, deep snow makes it much harder for the foxes to catch the little animals except when they are running for cover.—Hartford Courant.

**History of the Duma.**  
Nicholas Romanoff was compelled by conditions to constitute the Russian duma in a manifesto issued in 1905 calling the assembly to meet in January, 1906, but elections were not held until March and April, 1906. Nicholas opened the assembly May 10 and after a stormy session it was met in March, 1907, and was dissolved June 16, of the same year. The present assembly was elected in 1912 for a five-year term.

**The Intensive Gardener.**  
"Are you going to raise vegetables?"  
"Yes. It's going to give me a great deal of pleasure to pull up the rubber tree my wife keeps in the hall and plant a potato in its place."

**Ship and Its Gender.**  
The word "ship" is masculine in French, Italian, Spanish and Portuguese and possesses no sex in Teutonic and Scandinavian, remarks the Marine Journal.  
Perhaps it would not be an error to trace the custom of feminizing ships back to the Greeks, who called them by feminine names, probably out of deference to Athene, goddess of the sea.  
But the English-speaking sailor, assigns no such reasons. The ship to him is always a lady, even though she be a man-of-war. She possesses a waist, collars, stays, lace, bonnets, ties, ribbons, chains, watches and dozens of other distinctly feminine attributes.

The Diamond Smuggler

Woman Balks a Shrewd Scheme to Defraud Uncle Sam.

By HOWARD FIELDING  
Copyright by C. W. Hooks.

I was ship's doctor on the Victoria, and Dudley Jarvis was third officer. The steamer had docked about 9 o'clock, and it was nearly noon when I went ashore. As I stepped off the gangplank I saw a hansom cab where in there sat a very charming girl, Miss Amy Leyland, and my heart leaped at the thought that she had come to greet me after the voyage. The next instant I was aware of Dudley Jarvis, who strode up on the other side of the cab and took Amy by the hand.

I had known Miss Leyland always. I was "a friend of the family." Jarvis was a recent acquaintance.

Had Amy come to see me or Jarvis? I debated that question with myself for full two minutes, while they talked eagerly. Then Amy turned and saw me and waved her hand.

"Dick," said she excitedly as I approached, "is it true that poor dog has eaten all those diamonds?"

I stared at her.

"Mr. Jarvis says he has," she went on. "He says that Mr. Stover, the customs inspector, has arrested two men and a dog for smuggling diamonds and that the dog has swallowed them."

"Swallowed whom?" said I. "Is this a joke?"

"No, no; honor bright," said Jarvis. "Didn't the captain tell you about it? Stover told me that the captain had requested you to perform the autopsy."

"The captain said nothing about any dog," I replied.

"This is very interesting," said Miss Leyland. "I want to hear all about it."

Whereupon Jarvis unfolded a wondrous tale. There was a certain man among our passengers who had long been an object of interest to customs detectives on both sides of the Atlantic. He had been pointed out to me during this voyage—a square built, bandy legged Englishman who went by the name of Applebee. This fellow's purchases of diamonds abroad had been reported many times within the last two years, and he had been arrested more than once and was always searched, cross questioned and shadowed whenever he came ashore.

But nothing had ever been proved against him, no diamonds had been found in his pockets or his baggage, and (so Jarvis said) the problem of how he got his gems ashore had robbed the customs people of much sleep, especially our captain's particular friend, Stover. It was this sapient individual who, according to Jarvis, had worked up the theory of the diamond swallow-dog.

"And it's not Applebee's dog either," said Jarvis. "There's the clever part

of it. The brute belongs to another man. Do you remember that artist looking chap with the pointed beard?"

"In 233? Jennison was his name."

"That's the fellow. It seems that he is always aboard when Applebee is and invariably comes home in the same steamer, but they never have a word to say to each other on board nor ashore either, the detectives say. It's all managed by means of the dog. And this is how it is done. Applebee has a dog, of course, and never travels by any boat that hasn't regular first rate kennels, such as we have on the Victoria. Every time he goes to see his own dog he stops to caress the other fellow's and puts three or four diamonds into the brute's mouth. They're trained the creature so that he won't open his mouth or swallow the diamonds or chew 'em up till Jennison, his master, comes along and takes 'em out. So in the course of the voyage they're all transferred from Applebee to Jennison, and yet the two men have never



"DICK, IS IT TRUE THAT POOR DOG HAS EATEN ALL THOSE DIAMONDS?"

been within twenty feet of each other. Then at the last moment Jennison feeds the diamonds to the dog in little chunks of meat, and when the poor beast is safe ashore they kill him for the sake of his contents.

"I could swallow the diamonds myself," said I, "a good deal easier than I can swallow this story, and I'd like to know what Stover swallowed before he dreamed it. Somebody must have invented a new drug."

"Oh, no!" said Jarvis. "There's no doubt about it."

I turned to Miss Leyland and begged her to wait for me in the hansom.

I gained admittance to the inspector's room, and, though it was a murky place wherein I could not at first distinguish one man from another, I saw the dog at once. He sat on a mat beside the steam heater, shivering and growling, while a square faced customs man in a blue pea jacket was holding the beast by a chain.

"Ah, doctor," said this fellow, "here's the pup! Looks pretty sick a'ready, don't you think?"

"Where is Mr. Stover?" I asked, and his chief subordinate replied that he was gone.

"But there's the dog," he added. "You know what's wanted, I suppose?"

"Not exactly," I replied.

"Here's a memorandum," and he gave me a bit of paper on which Stover explicitly demanded the inmost secrets of the unfortunate animal, which was now rubbing his head affectionately against my shins. The report must be ready by 3 o'clock.

I said that I would communicate with Stover before proceeding to extremities, but the subordinate declared that nobody knew where he was.

"I can report right now to you," I began, but the man raised protesting hands.

"I don't know a thing about the case," he said.

With that he took the chain and put it into my hand.

Miss Leyland welcomed the dog with the most affectionate demonstrations.

"Isn't he a beauty!" she exclaimed. "I must take him aboard ship," said I. "But first I'll put you into your hansom, Amy."

"Indeed you won't," said she, with spirit. "I shall stay and save the dog."

We went aboard the steamer attended by Jarvis and followed by a customs detective, who evidently had his orders. I led them to my consulting room, and we three entered, while the detective remained outside.

"And now," said Amy when we were seated, "what do you mean to do?"

"What can I do?" said I. "This poor creature has been put into my hands in mercy, so that he may not suffer pain. It was probably done at the captain's suggestion, for he is that sort of man, and he and Stover are great friends."

"But, Dick," protested Amy, "you don't really mean to say that you'll do this awful thing?"

"Suppose I don't do it, Amy," said I as gently as possible. "How will that help the doggie? The captain won't like it. We may have an unpleasant scene, for he's a man who likes to be obeyed. I may lose my position. And meanwhile Dennis will die just the same."

"But you said yourself that the idea was absurd!" she exclaimed.

"Amy," said I, "there are no more diamonds in our friend's little stomach than there are in my pocket."

"Then why can't you say so?"

"I will when Stover comes," I replied. "And if he is satisfied—"

"He won't be," said Jarvis, who always knows everything. "He'll raise a row, and nothing on earth can save Dennis then. Stover has his theory of this case, and he's the most obstinate mule that ever kicked with all four feet in a bunch."

"You have a glimpse of the man's character," said I, "but you are entirely wrong as to his present opinion. This case is deeper than you think. It is perfectly clear to me that the dog theory is not Stover's. If it were he'd be here to see the thing through. It is the theory of some rival, and Stover wants to make the man ridiculous."

"You've hit it!" cried Jarvis, very much to my surprise, for he is a disputatious animal, yet keen in a way. "And now I'll tell you what we must do. We'll save Dennis yet."

At this Amy gave him such a look of confidence that my spine grew cold.

"Just make your report," continued Jarvis. "I hereby certify that I have made a thorough examination of the bull terrier, Dennis, and that he contains no diamonds. Sign your name to it."

"But, my dear fellow—"

"You know it's true, don't you? You know it'll satisfy Stover? Well, then, what's the objection?"

"Really," said Amy, "I don't see why you can't. It's perfectly true, as Dudley says. And if Mr. Stover already knows it he'll make no fuss, of course."

"Besides," said Jarvis, "Stover'll find the diamonds anyhow."

"But suppose that I do this crazy thing," said I. "What shall we do with Dennis?"

"I'll take him," cried Amy. "I want him very much."

"You can't get him off the ship," said I. "There's a detective outside the door now, and there are plenty more on the pier."

"You could keep him here a few days till just before you sail again," said Amy.

"But somebody would know it," I pleaded.

"Yes, that's too risky," assented Jarvis. "We must get him right out of here, and I'll show you how. Where's that basket?"

And without thought of asking leave he plunged into my inner room, where we heard him pulling things about in frantic haste.

Soon he flew back, and he brought a big covered basket in which I had had some things sent ashore in Liverpool.

"Might have been made to order!" cried Jarvis. "But he's likely to move or bark or something. I'll fix him."

The big overgrown boy (for he is nothing else and never will be) rushed out and was back again the next minute, as it seemed, bearing a large piece of steak wrapped in a newspaper. He fastened the meat securely to the inside of the bottom of the basket and then invited Dennis to dinner. Dennis accepted and promptly became oblivious to all other considerations.

"Now, then," said he, "we'll just tie this cover on." And he suited the action to the words. "So! When you're

ready, Miss Leyland, I'll escort you to your carriage, and the doctor will get busy on his report."

I felt as a middle aged man might if he should try to be a boy again and rob an orchard—ten times as much scare for a tenth part of the fun. Yet I wouldn't take a dare. My hand was at the door to open it for Amy, but instead I opened it for Stover.

"Ah, doctor!" he cried. "Great case! Have you got the plunder?"

"My dear fellow," said I, "they weren't there."

Stover's face showed boundless surprise, verging toward consternation.

"You got the dog?"

"Yes."

"And—and— He glanced at Amy.

"Yes," said I.

He was bewildered.

"But this simply can't be," he finally managed to say. "Look here." And he pulled a sheet of paper from his pocket. "Here's a message that Applebee sent to Horowitz, the man that handles the smuggled diamonds for him. He sent it just before leaving the steamer. 'We bring nothing this trip.' And now look here," producing a small memorandum book containing various sentences written in such a way that I saw at once the thing was a code or cipher key. "We bring nothing this trip" means 'The diamonds go with the dog.' This is Applebee's cipher book. I got it out of his trunk. But to make the thing surer I myself tracked the messenger that carried Applebee's note, and I nabbed Horowitz while he was reading—nabbed him, by jingo, with his own cipher book in his hand! And here's the book." He pulled it out of another pocket. "What do you say?"

"Can't help it," said I in desperation. "The dog had eaten no diamonds."

Stover laid the palm of his left hand on his forehead, and it seemed to me that I could hear him think.

"What did you do with the dog's collar?" said he.

There was an awful silence, and then Amy said:

"I thing Mr. Jarvis carried it to his stateroom with those other things."

"I?" cried Jarvis, turning pale. "Oh, no! I didn't touch it."

"It isn't here," said Stover, flashing keen eyes around the room. "You think he took it, miss?"

"I saw it in his hands," said Amy telly and truthfully, of course, for Jarvis had had Dennis by the throat quite recently.

"Show me where your stateroom is!" cried Stover as he dragged Jarvis away. "And you hunt here, doctor."

I hunted and so successfully that I was able to place the collar in Stover's hands when he returned pallid and breathless. Dennis and the basket were in my inner room.

With Amy and me the mystery was already clear, for no sooner had we seen the collar off the dog's neck than we perceived some part of the elaborate trickery of its construction. It was a spiked collar, such as is thought becoming to bulldogs, but when Dennis had it on it looked so thin that nobody would think of it as the hiding place even of such small objects as diamonds, but it was rounded underneath most cunningly to deceive the eye, and there were little spring traps communicating with the brass spikes, which were hollow and as thin as paper. From these receptacles Stover took fourteen diamonds and seven rubies, some of them very fine stones exceeding five carats in weight.

And when it was all over Amy and I rode uptown together, with Dennis in the basket, and Jarvis stayed aboard the ship and wished that he had never been born.



WITH AMY AND ME THE MYSTERY WAS ALREADY CLEAR.



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SATURDAY, JULY 28.

The past week has been exceptionally busy, showing us that the people have appreciated the splendid line of merchandise we have been offering at sale prices.

Raw materials are advancing in price every day and dry goods of all kinds must advance with them. Why not take advantage of our sale and secure what you need now?

Just one more week and there are bargains left for all. We are offering special reductions on ready-to-wear garments, Coats, Suits, Waists, etc.

All goods sold at sale prices are for CASH ONLY.

No sale prices allowed on purchases amounting to less than \$1.00.

BUSH & DEAN 151 EAST ITHACA, N. Y.  
STATE ST.



Dependable Quality.

The Quality of the Egbert Clothing is to-day the same as it has always been—something that can be absolutely depended upon.

Right now we are showing values that we cannot duplicate and it will pay the man who needs a new suit to get it before the advance.

We have any number of neat effects in good weight worsteds and at prices that you can well afford.

At \$12.50, 15.00, 18.00, 20.00, 22.50, and 25.00.

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

Place your Insurance with the  
VENICE TOWN INSURANCE CO.  
\$1,600,000 IN FARM RISKS!

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

JOHN W. RICE CO.,  
103 GENESEE ST.,  
Auburn - - N. Y.

To Clean Up the Balance of Our  
Spring Suits  
we are offering them all at 1-2 the regular price. Coats are also being offered at a great sacrifice.

New Waists.  
Shirt waists at \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 2.00, 3.00 and up to 7.50 each.

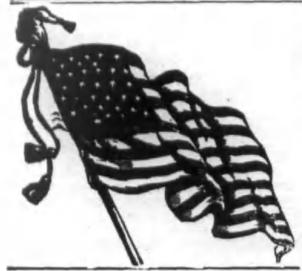
Swimming Suits.  
Just received a shipment of those splendid swimming suits. Made of wool jersey cloth and trimmed with pretty stripes. All sizes and all colors.

THE GENOA TRIBUNE  
and N. Y. World \$1.90



# THE GENOA TRIBUNE

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



Friday Morning, July 20, 1917

## Farewell Reception.

The many friends in Genoa and vicinity of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Rogers of Albany will be interested in the following from The Albany Journal of June 26:

"A surprise farewell dinner and reception was given last evening in the Gibson-Snow building by 70 friends of Mr. and Mrs. William C. Rogers of Western avenue. Mr. and Mrs. Rogers will leave soon for Staten Island, where Mr. Rogers will act as superintendent of the Sea View hospital and New York city farm colony at West New Brighton under the direction of the department of public charities of New York city.

Charles Gibson was master of ceremonies at last evening's party. Mrs. Rogers was presented a large bouquet of American beauty roses. Several informal talks were given and patriotic songs were sung."

The Ladies' Aid society of Trinity M. E. church, of which Mrs. Rogers has been president for the past six years, also recently presented her with a beautiful crescent pin, set with pearls and sapphires, and the Sunday school class taught by Mrs. Rogers gave her a surprise farewell dinner at which she was presented with a dozen sterling knives.

## Mrs. Helen V. Austin.

Mrs. Helen V. Austin, widow of Alonzo A. Austin, died Friday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Burdette Stone, in Auburn, after an illness of two and a half years. During that time Mrs. Austin had been confined to her bed. She was 82 years old.

Mrs. Austin was born in Cato but moved to Auburn in her early girlhood, and resided there for a number of years. She then moved to Scipio Center, where she lived for forty years, leaving there to go to Moravia to reside with her daughter, Mrs. Stone, about three years ago. Last October she went to Auburn with Mr. and Mrs. Stone.

She was a member of the Universalist church and while she enjoyed good health took an active interest in all branches of church work.

She is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Burdette Stone of Auburn and Mrs. Louis Webster of Moravia, and two sons, Edgar Austin of Groton, and Albert A. Austin of Auburn.

Funeral services were held at the Universalist church at Scipio Center, Sunday afternoon last at 4 o'clock. There was a brief service of prayer at the house at 1:30 o'clock. Burial at Scipio Center.

## Genoa Presbyterian Church Notes

Morning service at 11 o'clock. As it will be only a short time until the pastor and his wife start on their vacation, it is desired that there be a large attendance of the congregation.

Sunday school following the morning service. Any one not worshipping elsewhere is invited to meet with us for this period of study of God's word.

Christian Endeavor at 6:30 sharp. Topic: "Applying the Golden Rule of Life."

Evening service at 7:30 o'clock. Song service followed by message from the pastor.

Mid-week service, Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. Topic: "The True Uses of Money."

## A Big Head

Is of two kinds. The kind that comes from sick headache, torpid liver and biliousness, however, is curable. Does your head feel dizzy at times with spells of blind staggers and ringing noises in the ears? These are symptoms of a diseased liver and a clogged state of the bowels. This remedy is Dr. Herriek's Sugar-Coated Pills. They are mild, easy to take and clean you out beautifully. Try them. Price 25 cts. Sold by all dealers.

## Ordination of H. C. Odell.

At the ordination to be held at the Baptist church in Genoa next Tuesday a goodly number of ministers and laymen representing the Baptist churches of Cayuga county are expected to be present. A definite program cannot be given at this time but the order of the services will be as follows:

10:00 A. M.

Meeting called together by the clerk of the church. After organizing the council, the candidate will state his religious experience, call to the ministry, and views of doctrine. After questioning the candidate on points not made clear, the ordaining council will meet in private session. Dinner served in the church parlors.

2:00 P. M.

Devotional exercise followed by the ordination sermon by Rev. C. E. Odell of New Albany, Pa.

Ordination prayer with laying on of hands.

Charge to the church.

Hand of fellowship.

Benediction.

Evening Service.

Devotional.

Address by Rev. Edward L. James of Auburn, N. Y.

It is expected that every minister present will have some part in the service.

## Genoa Baptist Church Notes.

Morning and evening services at the usual time, both conducted by the pastor.

Mid-week service at 8 o'clock Thursday evening.

The ordination of the pastor will occur on Tuesday, July 24, beginning at 10 o'clock. This will be an all day meeting. It is hoped that as many as can will attend these services.

Let empty cans and jars wait for fruit. Don't try to make fruit wait long for containers.

## Special Notices.

LOST—Carriage robe, Sunday, between my home and the village.

52w1 Mrs. B. J. Brightman, Genoa.

FOR SALE—Yearling Guernsey bull; also 6 h. p. gasoline engine, feed grinder and buzz saw.

52w3 Wm. Marshall, Genoa.

WANTED—Crocheters, experienced on infants' sacques, ladies' dressing sacques. Good pay; steady work. Work to be done at home.

Simon Ascher & Co., Glendale, Long Island.

FOR SALE—A quantity of second hand lumber. Inquire at TRIBUNE office.

LOST—In Genoa pair of ladies' glasses. Finder please leave at Smith's store, Genoa.

52w2

Cleaning, pressing and repairing of women's and men's suits.

Mrs. Lizzie Stickle, Genoa.

Miller phone. 51m3

When in need of farming tools of any kind, hardware or groceries, call on John Rafferty, King Ferry.

50m6

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Inquire at

50tf Atwater-Bradley Corporation.

WANTED—By The Corona Type-writer Co. Inc., of Groton, N. Y., Experienced and Inexperienced Men, Women, Boys and Girls. Steady work in one of the most modern factories in the state. Best of sanitary conditions, light and ventilation. Exceptional opportunities for advancement on account of rapid expansion. Weekly baseball games and band concerts.

50w3

Millions of cabbage plants, Danish and Domestic. F. M. Pattington, Scipioville, N. Y., on State road.

49w4

WANTED—Hides, pelts, tallow and wool. We pay reliable quotations.

Wilbur Bros. & Sillarow, King Ferry.

34tf

72 acre farm at a bargain. Known as the John Miller farm and occupied by Fred Storms, in town of Venice, Cayuga County, N. Y. Other good bargains.

C. G. Parker, Moravia, N. Y.

14tf

FOR SALE—1 and 1/2 bu. peach baskets, grape baskets, grape trays, pear kegs and barrels, potato crates, etc.

King Ferry Mill Co., King Ferry, N. Y.

8tf

## OLD FALSE TEETH BOUGHT

broken or in any condition. We pay up to \$5 a set, according to value. Mail at once and get our offer. If unsatisfactory will return teeth.

DOMESTIC SUPPLY CO., Binghamton, N. Y.



## Venice Center.

July 16—St. Swithin's day passed without rain, in this vicinity at least. Are we to have forty days without rain now, according to the old superstition? We shall all rejoice if we get even one week of fair weather. Luman Barber of Brooklyn was a recent guest of his aunt, Mrs. W. B. Beardsley.

W. B. Beardsley has returned to Cortland, after a few days at his home here. He was accompanied by their cousin, Miss Annette Van Buskirk, who returned with him.

Myron Wattles is employed in Auburn by one of the butchers of that city.

Mrs. Myron Wattles and little daughter Marion are spending some time with relatives in Owasco.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Streeter and Mr. and Mrs. Howard Streeter motored to Syracuse Saturday, returning Sunday.

Geo. Crawford has had another attack of stomach trouble, being confined to the bed. She had improved so as to be able to ride out and walk a short distance.

Mrs. Baldwin, who was quite badly hurt by stepping into a hole, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Crawford, is improving.

W. D. Cuykendall, Ross Banker and Miss Grace Banker of Moravia were recent callers at the Beardsley home.

Geo. Crawford spent Sunday in Syracuse with his daughter, Mrs. Coddington.

Mr. and Mrs. John Connell spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Wallace.

July 17—Mrs. Geo. Crawford is gaining from her recent illness. Mrs. Baldwin is also on the gain from a fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Baldwin, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Newcomb of Auburn, and Sergeant Elliott Baldwin of Sacket Harbor were recent visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Crawford. Mrs. Wm. Heald and Dorr Heald were in Moravia last week to attend Chautauqua.

Little Miss Charlotte Wade is spending the week with her aunt, Mrs. Heald.

Miss Sarah Hull and John Conaughy of West Hill were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wood.

At the next regular W. C. T. U. meeting, Mrs. Lillian Osborne and Mrs. Elizabeth Hazard will both give addresses. Every person is invited to this meeting, which will be at the home of Mrs. R. J. Coulson Friday, July 27, at 3 p. m.

Rev. Peter Gjurich of Venice Center will preach again at East Venice hall next Sunday at 3 o'clock p. m. Everybody is cordially invited.

Mrs. Mattie Wattles and Mrs. R. J. Coulson were in Moravia for the day Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jennings of Moravia and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Whitman and son Lee of East Venice called on friends in town Tuesday evening.

Miss Helen Strong of Ithaca is visiting her sister, Myrtle at the home of their aunt, Mrs. A. M. Sisson.

## Ensenore Heights.

July 17—The L. A. S. will meet with Mrs. C. F. Barnes on Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Cynthia Ward of Auburn was a Sunday guest of H. S. Barnes and family.

The Bible Study class will meet with Mrs. Charles Lester on Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Emeline Hunter has been spending several days with her daughter, Mrs. Anna Wheat at Merrifield.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Van Liew visited their daughter, Mrs. Fred Walker and family at Mapleton, Sunday.

Miss Bessie Hanlon entertained Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Burtless and Mr. and Mrs. Dewitt Rosecrans at dinner Sunday, and had as callers: Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Palmer, Mrs. Hunt and sons, Leslie and DeAlton of Five Corners.

Miss Kate O'Connor has purchased a piano.

Mrs. Charles Barnes has an Edison phonograph of the latest model.

## Died.

Mullally—At his home in the town of Ledyard, Thursday night, July 12, 1917, Anthony Mullally, aged 77 years.

Funeral took place at his late home Monday morning, July 16, at 9 o'clock. Services were held at St. Patrick's church, Aurora, at 10 o'clock. Burial at Aurora.

Six hundred acres of cabbage will be raised in the vicinity of Phelps.

## Died in Auburn.

Mrs. Katherine M. Brown, aged 84 years, widow of George Brown, died Tuesday at the home of her grandson, George B. Hoagland, in Auburn. Prayer service was held at the house at 11 o'clock Thursday morning, with concluding services at the Venice Baptist church at 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon. Burial in the Genoa cemetery.

Groton has been asked to build a new school building by the state educational department.

The Methodist church at Amber has withdrawn from the Conference and has organized as an independent church.

The plant of the St. Regis Paper Co. at Carthage was totally destroyed by fire recently with a total loss of \$75,000.

The Sanitary Can Co. of Fairport is rushed day and night and is turning out between 16 and 18 carloads of cans each working day.

Seneca Falls has one of the largest flags in the state, hung over the street between the Hoag hotel and the Daniels block. It is 20x36 feet.

J. H. Dewey of Manchester, Ontario county, recently found 33 dead sheep in a pile under a tree in a pasture field, which had been struck by lightning.

Cornell university enjoys the distinction of first rank among the universities of the United States for having furnished to date 1,912 students for patriotic service.

Dr. C. D. Clawson, for about 40 years director of the sanitarium at Montour Falls, died there July 6. He was widely known as a skillful physician. He was 79 years old.

The state convention of the Rural Mail Carriers will be held in Auburn, Aug. 9 and 10. It is expected to be one of the largest gatherings that the carriers have ever held.

During a shower on Wednesday, lightning struck the house of Chas. Bower at Lansingville, but did little damage. A few bricks in a chimney were loosened and the telephone wire was cut.

The cherry crop will be lightest in years, according to reports. The excessive rains and damp, foggy nights during the blossoming time is given as the chief reason for the crop failure.

Just as soon as dairymen turned their cattle to grass and thereby obtained temporary relief from well nigh prohibitive prices, several dairy feeds were promptly reduced \$7 and \$10 per ton.

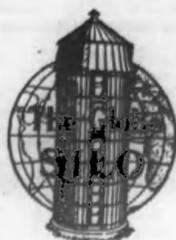
The managers of the Bradford county fair at Towanda have decided to have no horse racing but to make the fair purely agricultural. One half of the net proceeds will be given to the Red Cross.

The Goodyear Memorial library at Groton was formally opened on Friday last. The late Dr. M. D. Goodyear of that town provided in his will for the erection of the library in memory of his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Parkhurst and daughter of Moravia left Saturday for Webster City, Iowa, where they will visit their son Seward and family, after which they will take a motor trip through the Yellowstone Park.

The State law requiring autoists to report accidents to the nearest police headquarters or judicial officer is to be strictly enforced, notice having been given officials to prosecute every car owner and driver failing to report any accident, no matter how trivial.

## Compare the GLOBE SILO



with other stave silos. An improvement over any of them. Exclusive features found in no other. Extension roof adds 5 ft. to capacity. Window Free. Double spline with tightest sealed joints. No

waste of strength loosening pinched doors. Other points you should know about. Endorsed by State Granges in the East.

SAVE MONEY NOW Send for information about the Globe Silo and our proposition right away. We can positively save you money now. Drop a postal to B. J. Brightman, Genoa, N. Y.

# PUBLIC GARAGE

AS A MEMBER OF THE AUTOMOBILE ASSOCIATION, I AM FURNISHED WITH ALL THE LATEST ROAD INFORMATION AND WILL BE PLEASED TO ASSIST YOU IN MAKING YOUR PLANS FOR THAT TRIP, WHETHER IT BE FOR BUSINESS OR PLEASURE.

Watch this space next week for my prices on Automobile Accessories. It will be one of the Greatest Sales of Accessories ever held in Genoa. If in need of anything in this line it will pay you to wait, as my stock will then be complete and my prices away down.

Prest-O-Lite Tanks for Exchange.

GEO. M. MILLER

MILLER 'PHONE, 8-S-21

GENOA, N. Y.

PHONE OR CALL AT THE

# Genoa Supply Co., GENOA, N. Y.,

FOR

Feeds of All Kinds

Phosphate

Cement

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Soft Coal, &c.

## A Warm Garage Without Heat

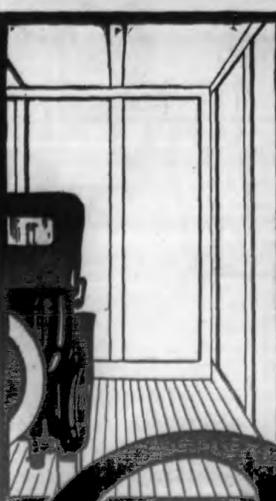
Cornell-Wood-Board for the walls and ceilings of your garage will make it warm and weather-proof. Easily, quickly and economically put up.

For the walls and ceilings in any room in the house, for farm buildings, stores, churches, theatres, offices, repairs, alterations, etc., Cornell-Wood-Board is ideal. Gives the handsome beam and panel effects. Decorates perfectly with paint or kalsomine. A real modernizer of old homes. Comes in boards 3/16" thick, 32" and 48" wide, standard lengths. Nails right over old walls or direct to studding. A fire and moisture resistant.

Write for sample and complete information. Panel suggestions Free. Your dealer has Cornell-Wood-Board. Satisfaction Guaranteed When Properly Applied

"Easy to Buy and Apply"

Cornell Wood Products Co., (C. O. Tribble, Pres.) Chicago



# Cornell Wood-Board

For Walls, Ceilings, and Partitions

Atwater--Bradley Corporation

Genoa, N. Y.

## Village and Vicinity News.

—Delwin Decker of Skaneateles spent Sunday with Genoa friends.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Brink of North Lansing were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Curtis.

—Walter Tilton and family went Monday to their farm near Poplar Ridge to spend several weeks.

—Lawrence Smith, who was very ill with an abscess of the ear a number of days last week, is recovering.

—Miss Fannie Hurlbut of Moravia is the guest of her brother, R. W. Hurlbut and family for a few weeks.

—Mr. and Mrs. Orson Williamson and Mr. and Mrs. Louis Williamson of Syracuse spent Sunday at M. T. Underwood's.

—Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius F. Keefe returned Thursday of last week from a motor trip to Owego, where they spent a week.

—Mrs. Frances Rundell was called Tuesday to the home of her sister, Mrs. Elias Lester, at East Genoa by the serious illness of Mrs. Lester.

—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Fowler and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bancroft and children of Scipioville were callers Sunday afternoon at D. C. Hunter's.

—Mrs. L. B. Norman and Mrs. S. J. Hand and sons, Leslie and Lawrence have been spending the past few days with Ithaca relatives.

—Miss Estelle Woods of Syracuse, a former teacher in Genoa High school, was a guest of Mrs. William Loomis Saturday afternoon and Sunday.

—Sealed proposals for carrying the mail between the Genoa post office and the railroad station will be received at the Genoa post office for the next ten days.

—Mrs. Martha Harrison returned Saturday to the home of her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Johnson, from the Auburn City hospital where she underwent an operation.

—Mrs. Frances Smith of Canisteo has been a guest at the home of her son, S. E. Smith at North Lansing, and is now at the home of her son, D. W. Smith, in this village.

—Fred A. Armstrong and daughter Ruth of Rochester returned home Thursday, after spending a week at the home of his brother, Robert Armstrong, near East Genoa.

—The Baraca class of the Presbyterian church will serve ice cream and cake at the Banker building on Saturday evening, July 21. Proceeds for benefit of the piano fund.

—adv.

—Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Gay and daughter motored to Taylor, Sunday, July 8, and were guests of the former's brother, D. C. Gay and family. Their mother, Mrs. Emma Gay, returned home with them to spend some time.

Sale prices on Millinery.  
51tf Mrs. D. E. Singer, Genoa.

—Mrs. Carl Clark of Groton spent last Friday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Curtis. Her daughter, Nina Clark, who had been spending two weeks at the home of her uncle, Harry Curtis, returned home with her.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Bradley motored to the home of the latter at King Ferry for a short stay on Sunday. Mrs. Bradley's many friends are pleased to know that she was able to ride that distance after being shut in for several months.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Potter and son of Auburn motored to Genoa Saturday afternoon and spent Sunday with Miss Flora Alling. They were accompanied by Mrs. Lee Atwater and two children who were guests of S. J. Hand and family. Meredith Potter remained to spend a little time with his aunt.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Perkins and son of Regan, No. Dakota, have been recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Main, east of this village. They made the trip by auto and will spend two months with friends in this section of the state. Mrs. Irving Escrib and daughter of Auburn also spent several days with her parents to visit with their guests.

—Mrs. Ella Algert and cousin, Mrs. Richardson of Chicago were guests of Miss Sarah Goodyear at King Ferry the first of the week. Mrs. Richardson, who has been spending nearly two weeks here, will leave to-day (Friday) for her home. Dr. W. C. Groom and wife of Willard were guests at Mrs. Algert's yesterday (Thursday).

—You can't serve your country by being stingy. Keep the wheels of industry going.

—Mrs. Cora Strickland of Auburn is spending this week with her cousin, Mrs. Wm. Steele.

—The house and barns of Ernest B. Mead have just been newly painted, and look very fine.

—Miss Laura Crum of Ithaca was an over-Sunday guest of Miss Mildred Tupper at East Genoa.

—Mrs. Lee Parker of Venice returned Monday from a week's visit with friends in Canandaigua.

—Mr. and Mrs. Amasa Ayers and daughter Dorothy of Ithaca spent the week-end at H. A. McAvoy's.

—Mrs. Ray Van Brocklin and two children of Syracuse are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Banker.

—Mrs. F. W. Miller went to Groton, Tuesday to spend a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Millard Green.

—Mrs. C. A. Cannon and Miss Marjory Cannon of Auburn have been guests of Mrs. Emeline Shaw this week.

—Earle F. Keefe returned home the first of the week from West Virginia where he had been spending the past month.

—Mr. and Mrs. Bert Grey and son and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fulmer spent Saturday afternoon and Sunday at Farley's.

—Mrs. F. Sullivan of Auburn and Sister Florence of Grand Island, Nebr., are spending a few days with Genoa relatives.

—Frank Scott, Jr., returned to his home near New York Saturday last after spending two weeks at John Sill's, East Genoa.

—Mrs. Goethius of Ithaca City hospital has been spending a few days of her vacation with Mrs. Geo. Johnson, east of Genoa.

—Mr. and Mrs. Albert E. Barden were the week-end guests of the latter's daughter, Miss Evelyn M. Clarke of Clifton Springs.

—A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. John Sullivan, Jr., of Genoa, formerly of Auburn, in the Auburn City hospital July 15, 1917.

—Miss Lillian Seinor and friend, Miss Alice McManus of Auburn are spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. John Bruton, south of the village.

New summer dresses and bungalow aprons. Mrs. D. E. Singer, 51tf Genoa.

—Jesse T. Upson of Leslie, Mich., has been visiting at the home of his nephew, Chas. Upson, East Genoa. At present, he is the guest of friends at Lodi.

—According to the old superstition about St. Swithin's day, we will now enjoy forty days of good weather, Sunday last, the 15th, having been a fair day in these parts.

—Misses Lillian Bower and Elsie Tilton went to King Ferry Friday to visit Mrs. M. Tilton. The latter returned Sunday and Miss Bower remained for a longer stay.

—Mrs. Wm. Searles has been quite sick with grip and rheumatism, but is much improved. Her daughter, Miss Lulu Searles, has been home from Auburn to care for her.

—Mrs. Earl Foster of Venice left Wednesday for the home of her mother, Mrs. M. M. Hicks at Moravian Falls, No. Caro., to spend some time for the benefit of her health.

—Mrs. A. Dean returned Sunday from a visit of several weeks in Rochester and Savona. Ella May and Merlin Dean of the latter place returned home with their grandmother.

—A new time table went into effect on the Ithaca-Auburn Short Line on Wednesday. It will be well to consult the new schedule as printed in THE TRIBUNE before starting for your station.

—Dr. M. K. Willoughby of Auburn, formerly of Genoa, has been notified of his appointment as a first lieutenant in the Medical Corps. Dr. Willoughby expects to be called to service at any time.

—Mrs. L. Allen was in Auburn Thursday last week to see her sister, Mrs. H. H. Rapp and little son, who left for their home at Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Sunday evening, after spending some time with Robert Bush and family.

—The East Venice Grange will give a Children's day program at their regular meeting this week Saturday evening. After the entertainment, ice cream and cake will be served. The members of the Grange and their families are urged to be present.

—Auburn has 400 acres of land under cultivation in gardens.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Banker called on friends in Aurora Sunday afternoon last.

—Mr. and Mrs. Osmun Houser and two children of North Lansing were callers at H. A. McAvoy's on Sunday.

—The Cortland county fair will be held Aug. 20-25, opening on Monday and closing on Saturday, the first six-day fair.

—Mrs. J. W. Myer returned home Wednesday evening after spending a number of days with Mrs. Arthur Landon at Poplar Ridge.

—Miss Edith Hunter went to Moravia Friday last, and this week with Mr. and Mrs. John G. Law and Pauline Law is on a motor trip to the North Woods.

—Mr. Lawrence Smith wishes to thank the Baraca class for the flowers sent him during his sickness; also those who sent fruit and other remembrances.

—Mrs. Jane Bower is at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Alson Karn, at North Lansing. Mrs. Karn has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Richard Bush, at Vestal.

—A. H. Knapp arrived home Wednesday morning from his trip to Baltimore, where he visited his brother and family. Mrs. Willard Wilcox assisted in the bank during Mr. Knapp's absence.

—Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Berry and two daughters, Norine and Evelyn, of Davison, Mich., and Mrs. Alfred Deloney of Detroit, Mich., are guests of Mrs. Michael Sullivan this week and will also visit Jas. Mulvaney and family.

—Miss Clyde Mastin returned Saturday afternoon from Auburn where she spent a few days, going to the hospital on Thursday to have her tonsils removed. She was accompanied home by Mrs. Olive Mastin of Auburn who spent Sunday at the Mastin home.

—A number of ladies met at the home of Mrs. R. W. Hurlbut Tuesday evening, and decided to re-organize the Cornell Study club. Officers were elected, and a meeting will be held in August, the exact date to be announced later, at which it is expected Miss Bowen will be present.

—Miss Mary E. Bowen of Hartford representing the New York Food Supply Commission, has commenced work as conservation expert in Cayuga county, working in connection with the Cayuga County Farm Bureau. She has already given a number of demonstrations. Miss Bowen will give a demonstration on canning in East Venice hall on Tuesday evening, July 24.

—The Supply Company of the Third Regiment, headed by Capt. F. S. Johnston and Capt. G. A. Elliott of the Headquarters Company, reached Auburn from Rochester Monday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock and proceeded at once to camp near the Norwood ball park. They will remain in camp until the Third is ordered to Camp Wadsworth at Spartanburg, S. C.

—The meeting of the East Genoa Cornell Study club last Thursday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Henry was attended by about 80 people. E. C. Weatherby, Farm Bureau Manager of the county, was present and gave an address. Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Hurlbut and Mr. and Mrs. Morell Wilson of Genoa attended the meeting, which was very interesting.

—Lester E. Woodcock of the State Employment Bureau of Cayuga county, told the Home Defense Committee at a meeting held last week that the farmers of Cayuga county could use 1000 men during the next month. Representatives of the manufacturing interests of Auburn will at once attempt to send several hundred practical farmers now in their employ to the assistance of the farmers, paying the difference in wages if any arises.

—The Cayuga county fair will be held at Moravia, Aug. 7, 8, 9 and 10. This is the first fair in the state this season, and no doubt will draw one of the largest crowds since its founding. Owing to the present necessity for conserving food supplies special emphasis will be placed on the live stock and agricultural exhibits with larger premiums. Special inducements have been made to all the Granges of the county and already three have taken advantage of it. Extra good purses will be offered for the horse races and anyone desiring full information in regard to it may get the same by writing J. Carlton Hurley, secretary.

## You Can Find the Ring You Want

Among the hundreds of styles we carry; we carry the W. W. W. Guaranteed Rings. They are made so well that the stones do stay in. All the new stones such as reconstructed Ruby, Pink Sapphire, Peridot and Birthday Stones. You pay no more for these guaranteed rings than other inferior rings. I sell hundreds of these rings—I want to sell you one.

**A. T. HOYT,**  
Leading Jeweler and Optometrist,  
HOYT BLOCK MORAVIA, N. Y.

—The director of the State Experiment Station at Geneva says that the outlook for the 1917 wheat crop is the best in thirteen years.

—The veterans of the Nineteenth New York Volunteers and the Third New York Light Artillery will assemble at Lakeside Park, Thursday, July 26, for their 46th annual reunion.

—The personnel of the exemption board of Tompkins county is as follows: Former Sheriff Charles A. Mackey, chairman; Prof. C. Tracey Stagg, clerk; Dr. H. H. Crum, medical examiner.

—The Rebekah lodges of Tompkins county will hold their annual basket picnic to-day (Friday) on the grounds of the college of agriculture, at Cornell. It is expected there will be several hundred members with their families in attendance.

## YOUR EYES ARE OUR EYES

When you come to us for examination or glasses we advise you just the same as we would a member of our own family; in fact you become a member of our family of over 10,000 satisfied eye glass wearers.

**A. E. Trea, O. D.,**  
Eye Specialist  
212 E. STATE ST., ITHACA, N. Y.

## Ithaca Auburn Short Line Central New York Southern Railroad Corporation. In Effect July 18, 1917.

SOUTHBOUND—Read Down						STATIONS						NORTH BOUND—Read Up							
27	23	421	21	31		32	422	22	24	28									
Daily	Daily	Sunday Only	Daily	Daily	Except Sun.	Daily	Sunday Only	Daily	Daily	Daily	Except Sun.	Sunday Only	Daily	Daily	Except Sun.	Sunday Only	Daily	Daily	Except Sun.
6 40	12 15	8 35	8 30	6 52		8 22	11 05	11 30	5 07	9 10									
6 57	12 30	8 52	8 45	7 09		9 07	10 50	11 19	4 54	8 55									
7 08	12 41	9 03	8 56	7 20		8 56	10 39	11 10	4 45	8 44									
7 17	12 48	9 12	9 03	7 29		8 47	10 30	11 02	4 36	8 35									
7 28	12 58	9 23	9 13	7 40		8 36	10 19	10 51	4 24	8 24									
7 38	1 06	9 33	9 21	7 50		8 25	10 08	10 42	4 12	8 13									
7 55	1 16	9 50	9 32	8 05		8 12	9 55	10 32	4 01	8 00									
8 20	1 40	10 15	9 56	8 30		7 35	9 20	10 00	3 30	7 20									
P M	P M	A M	A M	A M		A M	A M	A M	P M	P M									

Trains No. 21 and 23 going South, and No. 22 and 24 going North are the motor cars and do NOT stop at Flag stations. Sunday trains No. 422 and 421 are the motor cars and these stop at all stations.  
Additional Trains between Ithaca and Rogues Harbor leave Ithaca 10:00, (daily except Sunday) 12:15, (Sunday only) 2:00 and 5:20 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 5:55 p. m., daily, and 10:05 p. m. Saturday only.



## VACATION DAYS IN FIELDS AND WOODS

PICNIC DINNERS - AUTO LUNCHEES

Good Eats for Your Lunch Basket  
Delicacies for Sandwiches and Salads—Olives, Pickles  
Relishes, Fresh Vegetables, Fruits  
Sanitary Paper Tablecloths, Napkins, Cups and plates

On short notice we'll help you pack that Lunch Box

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

# Midsummer Bargains

A word to the wise is sufficient

Special Low Prices Continue.

Special sales in SHOES—Larger stock in all lines--from the daintiest child's 25c shoe to the finest high cut ladies'.

Rugs, Linoleums, Summer Underwear. All at prices less than we could possibly buy them. Get in the swim and buy liberally. Do not delay--do it now and save money.

Special low prices in FRUIT CANS

**R. & H. P. MASTIN**  
Watch and Clock Repairing a Specialty.

# BOY SCOUTS

(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

## SCOUTS' EDUCATIONAL WORK

No organization in the country has any stronger leadership in educational matters than has been secured by the Boy Scouts of America. Members of the board are well qualified to keep the work of the Boy Scout movement in full accord with the most modern and best ideas of education. The national council has planned to refer to this department all matters of an educational character. The department is now preparing:

1. To give leadership in a series of conferences for scoutmasters and other scout officials throughout the country as deemed advisable from time to time.
2. To promote and develop training courses for leadership in scouting throughout the country either in connection with established educational institutions or under the auspices of local councils.
3. To arrange for the presentation of the merits of the scout program and its appeal for leadership before various student bodies and educational and religious conventions and conferences.
4. To co-operate in making "scouting," the official bulletin, helpful to scoutmasters and others actively engaged in scout work through definite suggestions and general educational articles.
5. To develop correspondence courses for inspiration and instruction for scout leaders.
6. To cultivate the interest of school-teachers and others particularly interested in educational problems through educational journals and conferences.

### THE "DIAMOND" HITCH.



Easy for the Boy Scout.

### A TROOP'S BIG GOOD TURN.

Troop 1 of Santa Fe, N. M., had its first opportunity to do a community good turn when the New Mexico State Education association met for its annual convention in their city.

Hotel accommodations were limited and many of the visiting teachers had to be assigned to private houses. The scouts served as guides, one riding on the running board of each automobile and helping the teachers with their luggage.

No tips were taken, although many were offered. The work of the scouts made a great hit with the town as well as with the visitors. The chamber of commerce and the women's clubs are to give the scouts a banquet to show their appreciation. The association adopted resolutions thanking the troop for its efficient service.

### SCOUT HANDBOOK BIG SELLER.

Our country's most popular juvenile book is not, as might be supposed, "Robinson Crusoe" or "Treasure Island," but the "Handbook for Boys," published by the Boy Scouts of America. Within the last two years there have been published more than 300,000 copies of this book, and it is a good guess that more copies have been sold than have been sold of both "Treasure Island" and "Robinson Crusoe" together during the same period. Indeed, it is not too much to say that if the figures were available to make such a comparison possible, it would be shown that there have been published in the last two years more copies of the "Handbook for Boys" than all the standard stories for boys published during the same period.

### AMONG THE SCOUTS.

A scout walks through the woods with silent tread. No dry twigs snap under his feet and no loose stones turn over and throw him off his balance. His eyes are keen and he sees many things that others do not see. He sees tracks and signs which reveal to him the nature and habits of the creatures that made them. He knows how to stalk birds and animals and study them in their natural haunts. He sees much, but is little seen.

A scout can make himself known to a brother scout wherever he may be by a method which only scouts can know. He has brothers in every city in the land and in every country in the world. Wherever he goes he can give his signs and be assured of a friendly welcome. He can talk with a brother scout without making a sound, or he can make known his message by imitating the click of a telegraph key.

The New York State College of Forestry at Syracuse university has offered an scholarship annually to a Boy Scout who is a resident of the state of New York.

## FOOD AND WAR

Shortage in Raw Materials Gives Rise to Alarm Among Manufacturing Interests—America Must Apply Every Resource to Meet World's Demand for Food—Labor Saving Machines and Man Power on the Farms Vital Factors in Economic Crisis—Appeal for Government Action.

Government action ensuring the farmers of America ample supplies of farm implements and competent farm labor is virtually necessary to this country's future participation in the war, declare the manufacturers of farming tools and machinery in the United States. This action must be immediate and radical, they say, or in 1918 the United States will fail to produce foodstuffs necessary to feed the civil population of our allies and to keep the allied armies in fighting trim.

This declaration is made in a public statement by the National Implement and Vehicle Association, whose members manufacture most of the farming implements used in and exported from the United States. It is the Association's answer to an anxious inquiry about reports of a prospective implement shortage addressed to it in behalf of the country's farming interests by ex-Governor W. D. Hoard of Wisconsin, one of the leaders of American agriculture and publisher of Hoard's Dairyman. The statement, which is signed by Charles S. Brantingham, Chairman of the Association's Executive Committee, says:

Unless prompt action is taken by the Government, our country will make the same mistakes that have resulted in compelling our allies to appeal to us to save them from famine. Unless we protect the production of labor-saving farm machinery and the supply of skilled farm labor we, too, must soon face a shrinkage of food supplies.

Without such action as is here suggested and urged, the farmers of the United States will not have enough machines or men in 1918 to meet the demands upon them.

"We are now confronted by shortages of raw material and factory labor that will begin to be manifest in shortages of certain lines of farm machinery this fall and will result in serious shortages in many vital lines next year. Stocks on hand in important kinds of tools and machines are smaller than in normal years, because of earlier scarcity of factory labor and a rapidly tightening scarcity of all raw materials.

"Farmers have deferred during the last three years the replacing of old and badly worn tools and machines. Now, confronted by the practical certainty that the war is to continue indefinitely, with attendant assurance of a heavy demand and high prices for all their products, and by an inevitable shortage of farm labor, they cannot put off longer replacements of worn out machines and the additions to equipment necessary to increase acreage and production.

"It is also essential in meeting the demand of the farmers for implements that there shall be preference in transportation for raw materials to the factories and for finished goods from the factories to the farms.

"For the last ten years farm labor has been more and more difficult to secure, and now with an enormous increase in the demand for labor in munitions factories, and the withdrawal of many young men from productive occupations, there is bound to be a shortage of farm labor such as this country has never known. In Kansas alone a vast number of fertile acres on which the wheat crop failed will lie idle this summer, chiefly for lack of labor and partly through lack of machines to replant to corn.

"We regard it as vital to keep on the farms the men now there who know the business, especially the men trained in the use of labor-saving machinery. It would be wasteful and foolish to let them go and afterward try to replace them with unskilled men. "We seek no advantage for our industry over any other, but we realize and we want the public to realize that without this product and without sufficient labor the farmers of the United States cannot increase or even maintain their production of foodstuffs next year. To avert the calamity that such a condition will surely produce, our industry and the farming industry which it chiefly supports must be put upon the same preferred basis as the making of war munitions, even if other less vital industries suffer thereby for materials and men.

"These are the measures that we declare to be vital to the feeding of this nation and its allies next year:

- "1. That the manufacture of farm materials be given equal preference with the manufacture of war munitions as regards supplies of necessary raw materials.
  - "2. That service to the country in farm machinery factories be considered of equal importance with service in munition making plants, Government or private.
  - "3. That labor on the farms be considered as of equal importance with the production of war munitions.
  - "4. That the raw materials for farming machinery and the finished goods be given equal preference by the transportation agencies of the country with munitions of war.
- "These measures must be taken immediately to be effective, because the use and demand for farming machinery are seasonal. We must have right now materials and the men to make the farm machinery that the farmer at home and abroad must use this fall and next spring. Delay in action will be as disastrous as failure to act at all."

## FERTILIZERS THAT HARM.

Those who use street sweepings to fertilize gardens should avoid manure that contains oil or tar. Either of these substances is harmful to plants, specialists in the United States department of agriculture warn. Sweepings from tarred pavements or oiled roads are likely to contain them. Oil droppings from motorcars often mix with such waste also. If sweepings are collected with some care and before rain or water from street sprinklers have reached them and washed out the elements of fertilizing value they can be used advantageously. A specialist in the bureau of chemistry cites an instance of damage done to a garden in Maryland, on which unsorted street sweepings from the District of Columbia were used. This garden, according to the specialist, was ruined by the tar products in the fertilizer, and it was necessary to resurface the entire plot with new soil.

## COMMUNITY MARKETS ARE SUGGESTED FOR NEW JERSEY

Farmer Dealing With Consumer Would Save on Transportation.

J. A. H. Hopkins, chairman of the committee on institutions of the Citizens' Union of New Jersey, has suggested to Alva Agee, secretary of the New Jersey department of agriculture, the establishment of community markets in every county of the state, markets where the farmer and consumer could do business with each other and eliminate much of the expense of transportation and rehandling.

Mr. Hopkins recently wrote to Governor Edge of New Jersey offering to do anything he could to help out the state or the country in the food situation. His letter was handed to the department of agriculture. In reply Mr. Agee said that he personally believed the most important thing to do in the solving of the food problem was to increase production and also to eliminate waste.

Mr. Hopkins, replying to Mr. Agee, suggested the advisability of establishing county community markets. He said:

"Personally I feel that the establishing of community markets, say one in each county, where the product can be received from the farmer and distributed to the consumer without the useless expense of transportation and rehandling, which at present is almost prohibitory, will go a long way toward solving this problem.

"These markets should be under government control. The producers should either receive a uniform percentage of profit on all sales or the markets should be placed on a co-operative basis, each farmer sharing pro rata in the actual profit derived from the sales.

"I shall be only too glad to do my part toward establishing such a system, which, of course, should include some control of the means of transportation in order to facilitate the deliveries."

## MODEL RURAL TOWNSHIP.

Rural Survey in Iowa Locates It in Northern Section of State.

The model rural township has been discovered by a rural survey in Iowa—Orange township, in the northern part of the state. It has not a village in it, and the residents are almost wholly American born, though many are of German descent. There are now eighty-seven owner-operators of farms and fifty-seven tenants, but half of these tenants are related to the owners of their lands, being, for the most part, either sons or sons-in-law, and nearly four-fifths expressed confidence in some day becoming full landowners. Thirty-one of the owners belong, on the average, to two and one-third farmers' organizations and thirty-two of the children of the community are in high school. Practically all the homes have telephones; more than half are heated by furnaces; more than half have vacuum cleaners; more than half have automobiles; more than half have pianos, and very nearly half, or fifty-seven out of 142 homes, have running water indoors. The owners of land have an average of a little more than a hundred books each and the tenants nearly a hundred. Not a single home was without a paper or magazine, and half of them had four or five apiece. Sixty-three owners' families contributed an average of over \$50 each to church support. How many city blocks could show such figures? The social conditions, finally, are excellent, for picnics and community gatherings are frequent. The spirit of the township may be gauged from the fact that each fall a community banquet is held for the hired men.

Madison Organizes Play.

The Madison (Wis.) board of commerce is heading a movement for the organization of play and recreation in that city. A council on play and recreation is being formed, and this council will act on matters of policy. A commission responsible to the council will have the active work in charge. Five members of this commission will head five divisions, which will include physical and outing activities, social center activities, music, dramas, pageants and special activities of this description and individual and family recreation. The ex-presidents of the board of commerce serve as members of this commission.

## NEW PROBLEMS IN CITY PLANNING

Unusual Conditions Shape Development Work in Wartime.

## AEROPLANES AND LANDING

Aviation Has Raised a Whole Series of New Questions in the Planning of Cities, Many of Which Demand Immediate Solution—Transportation by Military Roads.

In Europe aviation has raised a whole series of new problems in the planning of cities, many of which demand immediate solution, writes George B. Ford in the New York Tribune. When we were in France last fall we were taken out to one of the great aeroplane camps used in the defense of Paris. There, within the high inclosing wall, a field stretched away unbroken by buildings or trees for several miles, while far down each side ran a continuous row of aeroplane sheds. They told us that there were more aeroplanes then in that one station than there were in all of France at the beginning of the war, more than there are today in the United States. And yet that was only one of a large number of aeroplane or balloon fields throughout France. The



HE HAS TO HAVE LANDING PLACES.

fields for training maneuvers and storage require acres of continuous open space almost level in character and well drained.

Around most cities such space is difficult to find, and it is only by planning well ahead that adequate reservations can be made.

The remarkable increase in the common use of aeroplane and dirigible balloons in Europe today makes it obvious that their use for commercial and pleasure purposes after the war is going to be perhaps as rapid in its growth as was that of the automobile.

Still more important in city planning is the problem of providing convenient landing places for aeroplanes. When Ruth Law flew across from Chicago to New York she had to change her plans entirely on account of the difficulty in finding safe landing places.

In New York city about the only place that has been considered desirable for landing is Governors Island. With the thousands of aeroplanes that will be flying in this country within a few years the problem of providing landing spaces will become rapidly more urgent. In fact, the postoffice department is now, in conjunction with the Aero Club of America, planning to select appropriate fields for landing in or near every important center.

In France most of the aeroplanes, from a standing start, go only some 100 or 150 yards before leaving the ground and then shoot up into the air at a surprisingly sharp angle. They land easily in a thirty acre field. There are any number of places in New York and in most of our other cities and towns which would make ideal landing places if they were leveled off and trees, bushes, wires and other obstructions removed.

One of the most important problems for the city in time of peace is the moving of crowds of people quickly from one place to another. Its importance is increased tenfold in time of war. In France we saw everywhere parts of a great network of national military roads. They often go straight up and down, over hills and valleys, as did our old turnpikes, but always with the grades cut down to the minimum and with ample width and excellent surface. The roadways are never too narrow for two great motor trucks to pass each other at high speed, far different from our niggardly custom.

Although these national roads go through the towns and cities, even in the larger cities they continue to belong to the national government and are paid for and maintained by it. They are the backbone of efficiency in the handling of people and goods about the country. Without them France would have had the greatest difficulty in meeting the situation with which she has been confronted.

## HOW To Cultivate the Back Yard With Success

THE gardener should never permit the surface of the soil to become baked or even to form an appreciable crust. Constant stirring with hand tools or a wheel cultivator should be practiced between the rows and about the plants.

Such a stirring permits the air to penetrate the soil, where it facilitates chemical action and bacterial activity, destroys weeds which otherwise would utilize large amounts of plant food and, finally, conserves the moisture supply.

The rake is perhaps the gardener's most valuable tool in cultivating. This can be passed backward and forward over the ground until it is in an open, mellow condition. Where vegetables grow closely in the rows it often will be necessary to supplement the cultivation by hand weeding. Small implements are made for this purpose and may be purchased cheaply. It is well also in some cases to pull up weeds by hand, especially where they grow closely about the stalks of the garden plants.

Just as the gardener should be careful in early spring not to dig the ground when the soil is too moist, so he should be careful later in the season not to cultivate too soon after rains. The stirring of very muddy soil puddles it into a compact, cement-like mass in which the plant food is securely locked.

The garden will require attention, however, as soon as the excess moisture from a rain has soaked in or partly evaporated. Unless the ground is stirred at this time a crust will form almost inevitably. Such a crust, besides restricting the plants, prevents the access of air and also facilitates the loss of moisture through evaporation.

When during prolonged dry spells the plants give evidence of suffering because of the lack of moisture, water must, if possible, be supplied artificially. Where a supply of piped water is at hand perhaps the most usual method of irrigation is by sprinkling with a hose. If sprinkling is practiced it should be done late in the afternoon. It is not sufficient merely to dampen the surface; a thorough wetting should be given.

A more satisfactory and more economical method of irrigation, however, is to open small furrows between the rows of growing plants and to supply water in these ditches from a hose or pipe. Several hours after the water has soaked in the dry earth should be drawn back into place.

## EYE STRUCTURE.

Why We See Better in a Moderate Light.

An observant chauffeur passing an automobile with glaring headlights noted that objects at the side of the road which had been distinctly visible dropped out of sight when the bright lights were thrown upon them. Since one can see better in a little light than in no light he wondered why one cannot see better in bright light than in moderate light.

The answer is, paradoxically, that the less light there is the better one sees, for the brighter the object the less efficient is the eyesight. If after we have been in darkness we suddenly turn on a bright light and look at our eyes in the mirror we can see the pupil of the eye rapidly growing smaller. If we reduce the light the pupil dilates again. What happens is the same as in the camera when we adjust the shutter to the intensity of the light.

The colored iris of the eye corresponds to the shutter. It consists chiefly of a muscle which as the light increases is stimulated to contract, thus drawing the curtain and shutting out some of the superfluous light. It usually takes a few seconds for this adjustment to take place. Thus when we emerge from darkness into light we are blinded until the iris can shut out some of the light from the eyes.

## How to Save Tires.

The proper care of tires is a most important item in a car's upkeep. The driver should examine them carefully after every trip and promptly take care of an injury, no matter how slight. A trouble, small at first, may lead up quickly to a bad blowout and then a new tire. In order to give you good mileage your tires should be watched constantly and kept clean.

Underinflation is the most prevalent and the most expensive piece of carelessness of the modern motorist. Ride on air, not on the tire walls. You can't tell whether tires are properly inflated by kicking them or watching for flattening at point of contact. Carry and use a good pressure gauge.

## How to Treat a Stye Without Going to a Doctor.

Styes are very annoying, and as the ounce of prevention in this case cannot be given one must have recourse to the pound of cure. In the beginning of a stye cold applications sometimes prove helpful, but after pus has formed hot applications are more desirable. As soon as pus has formed an outlet should be made, and until this is done it will not get well. Use the point of a sharp needle that has been dipped in boiling water.

## Why We Wink Our Eyes, Nature's Precaution.

The act of winking furnishes a steady lubrication for the eyes and the ball of the eye is kept clean and in good condition by the water which passes over it from the tear glands. That is why we wink—to carry the water from under the upper lid over the eye.

## LEGAL NOTICE.

### 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 John Nolan, 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 place of business in the village of King Ferry, town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 19th day of October, 1917. Dated April 16, 1917. Jas. H. McDermott, Executor.

### 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 Andrew Q. Stillwell 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, etc., of said deceased, at his residence in the town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, on or before the 15th day of October, 1917. Dated April 2, 1917. Fred L. Stillwell, Administrator.

Albert H. Clark, Attorney for Administrator, Auburn, 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 Morris Ooon 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, etc., of said deceased, at 248 Genesee St. in the City of Auburn, County of Cayuga, on or before the 1st day of October, 1917. Dated March 20, 1917. George A. Coon, Administrator.

Albert H. Clark, Attorney for Administrator, Auburn, 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 Mary Ann Flinn, 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, etc., of said deceased, at his place of residence in the town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, N. Y., (P. O. Address: Atwater, N. Y., R. D. 25) on or before the 1st day of December, 1917. Dated May 18, 1917. Frank W. Flinn, administrator.

Stuart R. Treat, Attorney for Administrator, Auburn, 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 Sarah L. Ferris late 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 home in the town of Genoa, County of Cayuga on or before the 29th day of December, 1917. Dated June 14, 1917. Albert B. Ferris, Executor.

Turner & Kerr, Attorneys for Executor.

## The Thrice-A-Week Edition OF THE New York World

IN 1917 Practically a Daily at the Price of a Weekly

No other Newspaper in the world gives so much at so low a price

The value and need of a newspaper in the household was never greater than at the present time. The great war in Europe is now half-way into its third year, and, whether peace be at hand or yet far off, it and the events to follow it are sure to be of absorbing interest for many a month to come.

These are world-shaking affairs, in which the United States, willing or unwilling, is compelled to take a part. No intelligent person can ignore such issues.

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.

## Our Hobby

Is Good Printing

Ask to see samples of our business cards, visiting cards, wedding and other invitations, pamphlets, folders, letter heads, statements, shipping tags, envelopes, etc., constantly carried in stock for your accommodation.

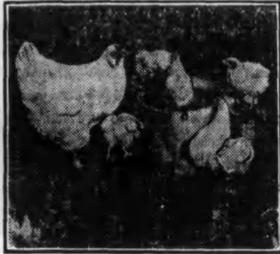
Ge. our figures on that printing you have been thinking of.

### New Type, Latest Style Faces

# POULTRY AND EGGS

## RATION FOR LAYING HENS.

Experiments Prove That Wheat is Not Essential to Egg Production. With wheat so high, poultrymen will be interested to learn that on the United States department of agriculture experiment farm excellent egg laying results were secured with a wheatless ration. Thirty Leghorn pullets to which this ration has been fed for one and one-half years produced an average of 147.3 eggs per hen for the pullet year. This compares favorably with egg yields secured on other rations containing wheat and therefore more expensive. This pen, moreover, during the first sixteen weeks of its second



The open pail used in the hen yard to water the fowls is a foolish and bungling method. Chickens are frequently drowned by falling into the bucket. Use a fountain that feeds from the bottom.

year has averaged 28.5 eggs per hen, 17.5 eggs per hen being produced in March.

The same wheatless ration has been fed since last November to a pen of Buff Orpington pullets, which have laid fifty-three eggs per hen in twenty weeks and hold the highest egg record of any of the large feeding pens of pullets at the farm this year. Two other pens, however, are less than one egg per hen behind this pen.

The ration used was as follows: Scratch mixture, two pounds of cracked corn and one pound of oats; dry mash, three pounds of cornmeal and one pound of beef scrap.

The scrap mixture was fed sparingly so that the hens ate about equal parts of this mixture and of the dry mash. The total grain consumption of feed for the year was fifty-two pounds, of which twenty-six pounds was scratch mixture. Throughout the year it took 4.6 pounds of feed to produce a dozen eggs.

This scratch mixture, with wheat \$2.57, cracked corn \$1.35 and oats 70 cents per bushel, is 49 cents per 100 pounds cheaper than the regular mixture of equal parts cracked corn, wheat and oats. Another mash, which is slightly cheaper than this one, is made of 4 per cent each bran and middlings, 26 per cent beef scrap and 68 per cent cornmeal.

If the wheat is omitted from the ration it is very essential to feed a considerable proportion of beef scrap in the mash, but with present prices beef scrap is one of the cheapest poultry feeds, considering its high protein content.

These experiments, the specialists say, prove that wheat is not essential in an egg laying ration and that excellent results can be secured by using corn and oats as a scratch mixture, provided this is fed with a good mash containing 25 per cent beef scrap.

## HEN RAISED CHICKS.

### Mother Should Care For the Brood as Long as She Will Do So.

When chicks are raised in the natural way with hens fewer mistakes are liable to be made in the care of the chicks. Still, early in the season, when there is much bad weather, too much must not be left to the hen, because she cannot supply all the care that is needed. Many early hen hatched chicks are lost through failure to give them suitable quarters where they will have plenty of room and can take advantage of the sunshine. Small chicks are far better off indoors when the weather is not pleasant. Later on in the season or when the chicks are of some size running outside will be invigorating, but it is best to work on the safe side at all times and take no chances of chilling the chicks.

Sometimes the chicks from two hatches are given to one hen for raising, and this works nicely in warm weather, but do not try it until after the 1st of May, because in cool weather one hen cannot cover more than fifteen chicks right, and quite early in the season ten chicks are all a hen can look after.

Let the mother hen care for early chicks just as long as she will do so, and until the chicks are well feathered have some means of protecting them on cool nights. The proper ventilation of their house or coop, however, must always be watched carefully.

Chicks must be made to exercise freely at all times, and, except when there is a good range, a portion of the feed should be given in a litter.

### Worms in Poultry.

There are some forty species of poultry worms. If yours have undertaken to feed any of this lot try doses of turpentine and olive oil, half and half. If this does not effect a cure try pure turpentine, one to three teaspoonfuls.

## CHICKEN CHATTER.

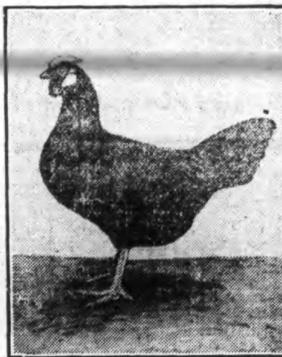
Provide plenty of roomy, clean, well littered nests. Dirty nests cause dirty eggs, and dirty eggs spoil quickly. There should be a nest for every five hens. Gather the eggs twice a day during warm weather. Late hatched chicks, contrary to the general rule, are going to pay this year. But they must be well cared for. June hatched chicks should be given the range of fields not used by the older chicks and hens. It is a well known fact that fertile eggs do not keep as well as infertile ones. After the breeding season is over eliminate the rooster.

## WEED OUT THE DRONES.

Proper Handling of Poultry Would Largely Increase Food Supply. [Prepared by United States department of agriculture.]

Since poultry reach maturity quickly and since the quality and productivity of breeding stock, therefore, may be improved by selection in a relatively short period, the raising of poultry furnishes one of the best opportunities for increasing the meat food supply of the country in an emergency like that now existing. This, coupled with the advantages to be gained by the exercise of greater care in poultry raising, was the thought in the minds of the federal and state agricultural specialists who met recently in St. Louis, when they stated that the poultry products of the United States could be doubled in a year. This means that if everybody in a position to help did his part \$600,000,000 worth of food would be added to the country's supply this year.

This includes both meat for the table and eggs. Very few farmers practice a systematic plan of disposing of



Black Minorcas lay as many eggs as any other of the Mediterranean breeds when bred along proper lines. The weight of Minorca eggs averages thirty-two to thirty-six ounces per dozen. As table birds they are good, the flesh being tender and the flavor excellent. The bird pictured is a Rose Comb Black Minorca hen.

their fowls after they have ceased to be productive, although it is well known that fowls of the heavier breeds, such as the Plymouth Rocks, cease to produce a profitable number of eggs at the end of their second laying year and that this holds true of the lighter breeds, such as the Leghorns, at the end of their third laying year. Consequently if efforts were made to dispose of all females when their best laying days were over a large quantity of poultry meat would be placed on the market. All poorly developed chickens should likewise be culled out and used at meat. This way of disposing of unprofitable fowls would allow the farmer to feed his grain to younger and more productive fowls.

Caponizing the cockerels that are not intended for breeding purposes will not only increase their size, but will place a more desirable poultry meat on the market. Another practice that should be adopted more widely is that of fattening all chickens that are to be marketed before they leave the farm. This can be done easily by confining the birds for a week or ten days and feeding them a good fattening ration. They will come to market then in better condition, and the farmer will receive a profit for their added weight.

### Charcoal For Poultry.

Charcoal is not a food and may not be a panacea for all poultry ills, but it is a valuable aid to digestion and a corrective of digestive troubles, says a correspondent of the Farm and Fireside. It is good for poultry of any age. It may be mixed with the mash, wet or dry, or fed in hoppers so that the birds may help themselves. It is especially valuable in fattening or forced feeding. Experiments with fattening fowls and turkeys have shown that those having charcoal made much greater gains than those not receiving it. Finely granulated is the most convenient and desirable form for feeding it. Although supply houses usually charge a pretty good price for it in small quantities, it is comparatively inexpensive when bought by the bag or barrel. Bones or corn is sometimes charred for poultry, but this is inefficient except on a small scale.

### Get Rid of Poor Hens.

Keep the flocks culled. Do not let a few or a few dozen or a few hundred hens live and sponge off the industrious and well paying flock.

# The Nemesis of Sin

By REV. W. W. KETCHUM  
Director of Practical Work Course,  
Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT—Be sure your sin will find you out.—Numbers 32:23.

These words were spoken by Moses to the tribes of Reuben and Gad when Israel stood on the east bank of the Jordan ready to cross over into the promised land. The request made by these two tribes was that they might be permitted to find a home for themselves on the east bank of the Jordan where the fertile plains offered abundant pasture for their sheep and cattle. They promised



Moses that their fighting men would cross with the rest of the tribes and help them drive the enemy out of the land. Upon this condition Moses granted their request and said, "If you fail to keep your promise to help conquer the land, be sure your sin will find you out."

These words spoken by Moses so long ago are true in all generations. "Will Find You Out."

Note, these words do not say, your sin will be found out, though that is true. What they say is, your sin will find you out. That, you see, is quite a different thing. Something, I fear, most people do not take into consideration. They are fearful their sin will be found out and so they try to conceal it. But bury sin, never so deep, there will come a time when it will be uncovered, for "the Lord will bring to light the hidden things of darkness and will make manifest the counsels of the hearts." (I Cor. 4:5.)

Some seem to think they can lose their sin down through the years; that the lapse of time will annihilate it; but there is an ever-present tense to sin and it always keeps pace with the years. A man's hair may have turned gray, his form become bent, and his step tottering, but the sins of his youth have not been lost. They still dog his steps, for as echo follows song, so sin trails on! on! on!

Neither can sin be left behind by changing one's dwelling place. Many a man has tried it but never yet has anyone succeeded. Though he has put thousands of miles and oceans wide between him and his sin, he has never gotten away from it, for like Banquo's ghost, it cannot be left behind. When least he expects it, it gibbers at him; then thinking to escape it, he turns another way when lo! it greets him there.

### Sow and Ye Must Reap.

It is also a law of nature and so a law of God, that whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap. He may think he is cunning enough to escape the consequences of his sin, just as the criminal thinks when he commits his crime, "others may be caught, but not I." O foolish man! deceive not thyself. As thou dost sow, so shalt thou reap. A day of reckoning is ahead and thou shalt not then escape the judgment of God for, "Some men's sins are open beforehand, going before to judgment; and some men they follow after." (I Tim. 5:24.)

But even now our sins find us out. Memory, that plastic piece of wax upon which everything is recorded, and from which nothing can be erased, brings before us our sin, and conscience, which the Greeks called the whisper of God down the aisles of a man's soul, says, "Thou art the man." Herod, told of the mighty works of Jesus, cried in alarm at memory and conscience did their work. "It is John the Baptist risen from the dead," and he trembled with fear. Nothing pierces one and leads to despair like an accusing conscience. Many a man with no other accuser has cried out, "My God! I am found out at last!"

### Deadly Virus of Sin.

Walking down our streets are many who by their halting steps and pallid countenances verify the text. Fair once was the body God gave them, sweet and clean, but alas! The deadly virus of sin has poured its foulness through the blood and now they are wrecks physically. Sin has found them but in their bodies, which God intended not for sin, but for temples of the Holy Spirit.

But sad as it is to see a body wrecked by sin, infinitely sadder is it to see a ruined soul. For sin sends its deadly virus deeper than the body, it sends it into one's moral being. There is the place where sin finds one out. Conscience and memory may fall to do their work now, and perchance the body may escape the defilement of sin, but not so the soul. Sin there is inextinguishable. It makes us what we are. It has wrought death within, and unless we avail ourselves of the grace of God, we shall because of it die eternally.

But God has a way of escape; it is through his son Jesus Christ upon whom he laid the iniquity of us all. He is the only way, "for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved." (Acts 4:12.) How then shall we escape being found out by our sin if we neglect so great a salvation which God by his grace has provided?

# FOR YOUNG FOLKS

Sleepy Time Story About a Most Vain and Silly Beast.

HAD VERY BIG NOTIONS.

Although His Home Was in the Barnyard, He Imagined That Place Was Too Humble For His Talents—Goes on a Journey and Is Punished.

Well, said Uncle Ben to Little Ned, tonight I am going to tell you about

## THE ARTFUL DONKEY.

Once upon a time there lived in a field near a fine jungle where many lions made their home a little gray donkey.

Now, this donkey was not satisfied with being just a donkey and drawing his master's little cart of vegetables to market and enjoying a comfortable home and nice meals.

Neddy wanted to be a lion, and he tried to imitate the air and walk of a lion he had once seen. He fancied that his bray sounded like a lion's roar. All the farmyard animals laughed at him, which made him very cross.

One day a hunter who had shot a lion stopped at his master's house with the lion skin. While the stranger was at dinner Neddy stole out to where the skin lay and slipped into it. Then he ran off toward the forest, frightening foolish hens and geese and amazing the more sensible animals.

When he reached the edge of the fields he met the old black sheep who led his master's flocks.

"G-r-r-r-u-u!" brayed the donkey. The sheep laughed.

Near the woods he met Mr. Fox.

"Why, it's that stupid old donkey that brays whenever I come about the farmhouse at night. What's he doing running around in the skin of old Leo?" Mr. Fox said to himself.

Leo was the old lion which had been shot by the hunter. His relatives in the forest were very angry about his death.

"G-r-r-r-u-u!" brayed the donkey. "Ah, good evening, Mr. Leo!" the fox said slyly.

The donkey was greatly pleased. "Glad to meet you, sir," replied the donkey.

"There are some of your relations over there looking for you," the fox went on, thinking that the donkey would turn and run home.

But the foolish donkey was so sure that the lions would gladly welcome him and never suspect that he was not one of themselves that he went trotting off toward a brook where some of the animals were drinking.

"There he comes, the monster, dressed in my poor, dear husband's skin!" roared Mrs. Leo, and she made a leap that landed her on the donkey's neck.

That was all. The next day the farmer, who went out to hunt for Neddy, found the lion's skin behind the donkey's skin in the woods.

### Why Water Puts Out Fires.

Water puts out fire for two good reasons. First, if a thing is covered with water, the oxygen of the air cannot get at it to burn it. But that is not nearly the most important reason why water puts out fire. It is that water has a great capacity for heat and can hold a great deal of it. It takes so much heat into itself, and so quickly, that it lowers the temperature of the burning thing that it can no longer burn.

### Summer Sport.

Children who live near the Atlantic seacoast know what fun it is to play in the sand on the beach. They think about it all winter, and as soon as



Photo by American Press Association.

### A PRETTY BEACH GIRL.

school is out away they go to Atlantic City or some other place on the Jersey coast, where they spend hours building cathedrals and cities, grottoes and palaces in the fine white sand. There will be thousands of them, like the pretty little girl here pictured, doing that all this summer.

### Baby Birds.

Does the little birdie sleep? Does he shut his eyes? Does his mamma rock him Every time he cries?

## WARTIME GARB.

How Women Are Donning the Khaki Instead of Silk.



ON THE MARCH.

Khaki is fast becoming a favorite fabric for sports and work clothes. A regulation army shirt, soft felt hat and bloomers of khaki worn inside leggings of the same material make up the uniform of this movie actress who is tramping across the continent, winning recruits on the way.

### Baked Ham.

Wash a twelve pound smoked ham and soak overnight in cold water to cover. Drain, put in a stock pot, cover with cold water and bring to the boiling point. Simmer three hours or until tender. Peel off the skin, place in a dripping pan, spread one-half inch thick with brown sugar, add a cupful of garlic vinegar and bake in a hot oven three-quarters of an hour, basting every ten minutes. Spread with an every layer of sugar, stick with cloves an inch apart, reduce the heat and cook slowly without basting for twenty-five minutes so that the ham may be well glazed. Serve hot the first time and later cold thinly sliced with whipped cream and horseradish sauce.

## YOUR ROSEBUSHES.

From Buds to Broken Roots Here is Sound Advice. Prepared by the U. S. department of agriculture.

IN planting dormant bushes it is desirable to trim the ends of broken roots and any that are too long just before they are put into the hole, so that there will be smooth, fresh surfaces which can callous and heal over. It is usual to have this fresh cut surface on the under side of the root. The hole in which the bush is to be planted should be several inches larger across than the roots will extend and ample in depth, with a little loose earth on the bottom. The roots should be separated well in all directions, with the soil well worked in among them, separating them into layers, each of which should be spread out like the fingers of the hand. When the hole is partially full the plant should be shaken up and down so as to make sure it is in close contact with the soil under the crown where the roots branch. When the roots are well covered the soil should be firm. If the soil is in proper condition tramping cannot injure the plants. This will leave a depression about them, but all the roots will be covered.

When all are planted each one may be watered, although this usually is not necessary, especially if the roots have been puddled before planting. If water is applied permit it to soak in about the roots and then fill the hole with dry earth. Do not tramp after watering. With the soil wet it would be injurious to compact it more. If not watered the depression should be filled with loose earth, the same as though it had been watered. After planting no watering should be done unless very dry weather follows, and even then care must be exercised not to overdo it till after growth starts. In watering it is desirable to draw away some earth from about the bush, apply the water and after it has soaked in draw dry earth about the plant again.

# Temperance Notes

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

## DOCTORS AGAINST ALCOHOL.

"I shall not soon forget the shock experienced when a physician of high standing in Michigan confessed to me that time and time again he had killed patients by the use of alcohol while still under the old delusion that alcohol was a stimulant," says Mr. Henry Stauffer, superintendent of the Fox River Valley Efficiency League. "The common sense of mankind rightly condones the practice of this man because he did the best he and the profession knew at the time; but the time of ignorance on this subject is past."

Mr. Stauffer sent an open letter to the physicians in his state, asking this question: "Knowing what you must know of the tragedy of alcohol, how can you for a single day lend the influence of your example to its use as a beverage in your community. As a result, 111 doctors willingly signed for publication the following statement, which is being circulated:

"We positively condemn the use of all alcoholic liquors, including beer and wine, because, by their effect on the germ plasma they curse the unborn child; because even their moderate use has been proven to reduce the efficiency of the user; and, because in multitudes of cases, the continued use of alcohol in moderation proves to be impossible. The moderate drinker is a social menace."

## HOTELKEEPERS, TAKE NOTICE!

It has long been one of the stock arguments against prohibition that hotels could not be profitably conducted without a bar, remarks the Union Signal. In some of the campaign states hotel keepers' associations were formed to work against prohibition. After a little more than one year's experience in a dry state, the New Washington Improvement company of Seattle is about to build a new wing, doubling the capacity and gross earning power of the New Washington hotel, already one of the largest, if not the largest, hotels in the city. The company has floated a bond issue of \$600,000 for this purpose. The manager of the hotel states: "Business at the New Washington for the last two years has far exceeded our facilities for handling it and during the heavy tourist travel of the summer we have been forced to turn away hundreds of guests." This it proved that it is not in search of booze that tourists tour, and that a hotel does not need to resolve itself into a saloon in order to become a paying investment.

## VIEWPOINT OF DISTILLER.

Since the introduction of anti-whisky legislative measures the love of the distiller for his brother, the brewer, has grown cold. The following is a sample of what the whisky men are saying:

"Until recent years, at least, it was the custom of Milwaukee parents to take their children into the various beer gardens of the Cream City and fill their little stomachs with 'suds.' The high degree of intelligence portrayed in these beer faces would not have brought forth envy on the part of Plato or Homer. We recall the time when the employees of one of the large Milwaukee breweries threatened to strike because their daily allowance of beer was to be cut from four gallons to two gallons. It would thus be seen that there must be something about beer that perpetuates the thirst. But, at the same time, it is admitted by the brewers that beer is a genuine 'temperance' drink."

## FAMILY TROUBLES.

Judge William N. Gemmill, Chicago, formerly of the court of domestic relations, states that at least 75 per cent of all family desertions are due directly or indirectly to the use of intoxicating drinks. "All our efforts to suppress crime in the community will be futile," he says, "so long as we license 7,250 places where boys are turned into bandits and husbands into wife-beaters."

## PROTECT THE BOYS.

We have with great success made a practice of not leaving arsenic and strychnine, and typhoid and tuberculosis germs lying around for our children to be destroyed by. Treat John Barleycorn in the same way. Stop him. Don't let him lie around, licensed and legal, to pounce upon your youth. It is the healthy, normal boys, now born or being born for whom I write.—Jack London, in "John Barleycorn."

## DISTILLERS TO MAKE ALCOHOL.

Four large Kentucky distilleries are to make alcohol for industrial purposes, instead of making whisky. They expect to export large quantities of alcohol to Europe.

## THE MEN WHO WANT SALOONS.

On a petition asking for an election to bring saloons into Fort Covington, N. Y., in March, there were 45 signatures. Of these, 11 or more than one-fourth, were the names of men who could not read and write, but who made their marks, which were acknowledged by other men who could read and write.

The taxes paid by signers of the petition, including all the X's, amounted to .0044 per cent of all the taxes paid in the town, slightly more than four-tenths of 1 per cent.

# THE SECOND WEEK OF OUR SEMI-ANNUAL TEN - DAYS' = CLEARING = SALE

Finds our offerings more attractive in many respects than the first week. The Special Displays and Special Departmental attractions continue until Friday and Saturday, July 27th and 28th, when everything in our store will be offered at reduced prices, bargain prices on

## The Two Red Letter Days, Friday and Saturday, July 27 and 28.

Thousands have already profited by the tremendous savings we have offered, why don't you? Remember all out-of-town customers are given the sales prices in every department of the store on any day by simply procuring an out-of-town trading permit.

### Directory of Daily Sales

#### SIXTH DAY, SATURDAY, JULY 21

Ladies' and Misses' Coats, Suits, Rain-coats, Children's Coats. Men's Wear, Shirts, Neckwear, Suspenders, Belts, Bath-ropes, House Coats, Pajamas and Night Shirts. Trunks, Bags, Suit Cases. Ribbons.

#### SEVENTH DAY, MONDAY, JULY 23

Furniture, Gloves of all kinds, Silk, Kid and Fabric, Laces, Hamburgs, Ladies' Neckwear, Dress Trimmings, Buttons, Braids, Ladies' Cloth and Silk Dress Skirts, Petticoats and Underskirts. Hammocks, Couch Hammocks.

#### EIGHTH DAY, TUESDAY, JULY 24

Lace and Muslin Curtains, Portiers, Tapestries, Drapery Materials, Sofa Pillows, Down Pillows, Curtain Trimmings, Window Shades. Art Department Novelties. Men's, Women's and Children's Hosiery. China, Glassware, Silverware, Cut Glass, Cutlery, Crockery, Clocks, Desk Sets, Chafing Dishes and Percolators.

### SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS OF SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO OUT-OF-TOWN CUSTOMERS

Not only do we offer these special bargains and attractive values, but we offer the following to all customers who live within a radius of 50 miles:  
IF YOU PURCHASE \$10.00 WORTH OF MERCHANDISE

We will pay your return carfare (one way).

We will give you gasoline to drive your automobile if you drive your car to Ithaca, on the basis of 1 gallon for every 10 miles.

We will pay for stabling your horse if you drive to Ithaca.

We will pack and ship your purchases by freight to your nearest depot, free of charge, if you purchase but \$5.00 worth of merchandise.

We will serve you an appetizing, wholesome lunch for only 15c.

A check room or bundle room is furnished in which to leave your wraps and parcels while trading. Make use of this room; don't lay your parcels down, but check them and you won't lose them.

A rest room or lounging room where you can meet your friends, or rest when tired, is conveniently located on our west balcony just above the main floor.

**Our Store Hours are from 8:30 a. m. to 6:00 p. m. every day, and Saturdays 8:30 a. m. to 9:30 p. m.**

**We will not Close Wednesdays at noon.**

Everyone in our service will be glad to direct and inform you. Do not hesitate to ask questions. They will be cheerfully answered.

Cheerfulness and helpfulness are bywords in this establishment.

#### NINTH DAY, WEDNESDAY, JULY 25

Underwear and Sweaters for Men, Women and Children. Toilet Articles, Leather Goods, Stationery, Jewelry, Soaps, Perfumes, Notions. Dressmaking Supplies and small Wares. Everything for Children—Underwear, Hosiery, Dresses, Blouses, Suits, etc.

#### TENTH DAY, THURSDAY, JULY 26

Rugs—Oriental Rugs, Royal Wilton Rugs, Body Brussels Rugs, Axminster Rugs, Wilton Velvet Rugs, Ratanna Rugs, Kawapa Rugs, Real Rag Rugs, Bath Rugs, Carpets.



DON'T MISS THIS BIG EVENT

# Rothschild Bros.,

# Ithaca, N. Y.

### FARMERS, NOTICE!

The use of Lime promotes the growth of clover, alfalfa and other leguminous plants. The direct result of which is soil improvement. "For the Land's Sake" Try It

We have a stock of Ground Lime on hand, and in a very short time, will also have the Burned Lime.

**C. J. Wheeler - - - Genoa, N. Y.**

Coal, Fertilizer, Cement and Farm Implements of all kinds. Please call or phone and let us know your requirements.

THE GENOA TRIBUNE  
and N. Y. World \$1.90

#### Agriographs.

In summer cows that fight with flies  
Yields pails of milk of smaller size.

"One never repents of having eaten too little" said Thomas Jefferson in his ten rules of living.

See that the shelves in your preserving closet sag just a little this year.

Now is the time to break up sod where winter wheat or rye is to be planted in the fall.

Unsprayed apple orchards are not the profitable ones. Owners of small orchards can co-operate with neighbors in spraying operations.

The county representative of the State Food Supply Commission can tell you about fertilizers and seed for fall sowing.

With some labor saving devices in the kitchen the housewife on a farm will look forward with less dread to the harvest season.

#### Lecture at Belltown.

A lecture will be given in the Belltown schoolhouse on Sunday, July 22, at 7:30 p. m. Subject, "The Peace of Jerusalem." Not an allied peace or a German peace but the peace of God at the return of Christ. Speaker, John K. Bone.

#### Tied in a Knot

Describes the way you feel when you are struggling with an attack of Cholera Morbus or Cramp Colic. Renne's Pain-Killing Magic Oil unties the knot and gives relief. It does the same work when rubbed into the skin to relieve rheumatism, sprains, lame back or stiff neck. It's a wonderful remedy for internal or external use. Price 25 cts. Sold by all dealers.

The empty tin can is a mosquito nursery; punch holes in the bottom before throwing it away.

Remember that the farther you send a dollar on an errand the longer it will be getting back.

### AUTOMOBILES

THE SEASON IS HERE FOR ANOTHER YEAR'S ENJOYMENT. NOTHING WILL ADD TO YOUR PLEASURE AND HAPPINESS EQUAL TO THE OWNERSHIP OF A "STUDEBAKER," "OAKLAND" OR A "BRISCOE" ACCORDING TO YOUR NEEDS.

WE CARRY THE "STUDEBAKERS" IN STOCK, THE OTHERS WE OBTAIN FROM AUBURN.

COME AND MAKE YOUR REQUIREMENTS KNOWN AND LETS WORK OUT YOUR INDIVIDUAL PROPOSITION. WE HAVE A PLAN FOR EXTENDED CREDIT WHICH PUTS THE OWNERSHIP OF A CAR WITHIN YOUR REACH IF YOU DESIRE CREDIT.

--- YOURS FOR SERVICE ---

**Atwater--Bradley Corporation**  
GENOA, N. Y.

## Great Clearance Sale of Millinery and Apparel Commences Saturday, July 21

Every Article in Our Store Reduced to Clearing Prices

### PRE-INVENTORY PRICES

Untrimmed Hats at 25c, 50c and \$1.98

Trimmed Hats at \$1.00, 1.98, 2.98 and 3.98

All Trimmings, Fancy Feathers, &c., at Exactly Half-Price

One Rack of Suits, Coats, Dresses and Skirts reduced to \$5.00

One lot of Blouses reduced to \$1.00

All \$7.98, 6.98 and 5.98 Waists Reduced to \$4.50

# QUINLAN'S - 145 Genesee St., Auburn

