

The Genoa Tribune.

VOL XXVI NO. 32

Genoa, New York, Friday Morning, March 2, 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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SPECIALIST
IN LENSES FOR THE EYE
EYE-GLASSES
TO SUIT ALL SIGHTS
69; Genesee St. Auburn, N. Y.

Cayuga's Oldest Resident.
Mrs. Ann Maria Olds, 93 years of age, of Cayuga, died Feb. 21. Mrs. Olds had been an invalid for over five years as the result of a stroke of apoplexy. She was a native of the town of Scipio, but took up her home in Cayuga many years ago. She was a prominent member of the Cayuga Presbyterian church.
Surviving are two stepdaughters, Mrs. D. S. Titus of Rochester and Miss Frances Olds of Cayuga and four nieces, Mrs. Joseph Hamilton of Cayuga, Mrs. Ida Geer of Detroit, Mich., Mrs. Alanson O'Hara of Springport and Mrs. Robert Carris of Half Way.
The funeral was held at her late home at 2:30 o'clock Saturday afternoon.

Don't Have Catarrh
One efficient way to remove nasal catarrh is to treat its cause which in most cases is physical weakness. The system needs more oil and easily digested liquid-food, and you should take a spoonful of
SCOTT'S EMULSION
after each meal to enrich your blood and help heal the sensitive membranes with its pure oil-food properties.
The results of this Scott's Emulsion treatment will surprise those who have used irritating sniffs and vapors.
Get the Genuine SCOTT'S

From Nearby Towns.

Sherwood.
Feb. 26—Miss Amy Otis, who has been critically ill with pneumonia, is a little better.

A community sing will be held in the Select School house Friday evening, March 2. Mr. Whitney of Cornell university will conduct the singing and will also sing several solos.

Miss Helen Judson of Mount Vernon is visiting Miss Emily Howland and assisting in the Select School during Miss Augst's absence.

William Neville and Miss Emily Hunter were married Saturday, Feb. 17, at Scipio. They will reside on the Tracy farm.

The members of Hillar Star Chapter, O. E. S., are to hold a social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Weyant Tuesday evening of this week.

Mr. Lyman Hunter, who has not been well for several weeks, is able to walk out.

Miss Henrietta Ely, who has been ill with tonsillitis, is convalescent.

Mrs. Benjamin Brewster spent the three last days of last week in Auburn visiting her brother, Dr. Greene and family.

Mrs. Kind and grandson, Volney Mosher, Mrs. John Neville, Mrs. William Neville and Mrs. William Desmond spent Saturday in Auburn.

Those who registered at the Inn last week were John Gizzie, Zaneville, O.; S. T. Weeks, Venice Center; Isaac Matison, Locke; Mrs. W. E. Wade, Moravia; Frank Stewart, Hooker's Point; Mr. and Mrs. Delmer Arnold, Moravia.

The following young ladies from Wells college were entertained at the Inn last week: Miss Edith M. Simpson, Minneapolis, Minn.; Miss Annette Wheeler, Brooklyn; Miss Bertha Gay, Shamokin, Pa.; Miss Harriet E. Motte, North Bloomfield, Pa., and Miss Mildred Smith, Lawrence, S. D.

Mr. James Baker of King Ferry, who was quite seriously hurt by a fall from his sleigh, has been brought to the home of his daughter, Mrs. Earl Collins, to be under the care of Dr. B. K. Hoxsie.

North Lansing.

Feb. 27—The Sunday school held a Washington social at the Grange hall Thursday evening. There was a good attendance. Some old-fashioned costumes were worn by the young people.

Mrs. Hattie Buck is improving. Rev. and Mrs. Allington have been entertaining a sister and a niece from Martville.

The Y. P. B. of Cayuga county will hold their institute at Locke, Saturday, March 3, at the M. E. church and have invited the young people of this place to meet with them.

Mrs. Robert Streeter had the misfortune to fall Monday and crack her shoulder blade. Dr. Anthony is the attending physician.

Mr. and Mrs. Burt Moseley spent Sunday in Lake Ridge.

Mrs. A. J. Brink entertained the Misses Hazel Ross, Camilla Beardsley and Anna Moseley, Sunday.

Mrs. Dorothy Wilcox received word last week of the death of her cousin, Welcome Young of Pontiac, Mich.

Mrs. Helen Oamun fell Sunday. Fortunately there were no bones broken and she is feeling comfortable at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. George Westcott and two sons of Bentley Creek, Pa., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Howard Beardsley.

Weaver & Brogan will pay the highest market price for poultry delivered at the North Lansing station every Tuesday.

"You hardly want your overcoat to-day, sir," said a parishioner. "I know," replied the vicar, "but my wife is very greatly interested in a jumble sale, and when I carry my clothes with me, I know where they are."—Pearson's.

Married.

At the M. E. parsonage in Virgil, N. Y., Feb. 21, 1917, by Rev. F. E. Weller, Frank Toan of East Virgil and Miss Hattie Kinney of Virgil.

Venice Center.

Feb. 27—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wood entertained the Larkin club last Wednesday evening. As Mr. Wood was helping get the horses out, he was kicked above the left knee and rendered unconscious. He was carried into the house, and first aid was given. After a time he rallied and is again around the house, doing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. William Heald were in Auburn on Thursday last. Mr. Heald attended R. F. D. meeting and Mrs. Heald visited Mrs. Joseph Mully.

Mrs. Chas. Wood was a week-end guest of relatives in Auburn.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Beardsley were called to Syracuse last week by the death of her brother, H. H. Barber.

Joseph Atwater was a week-end guest of his parents at Atwater.

Leslie Ford was a Sunday guest of his parents in Genoa.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Rightmire and children are visiting relatives in Syracuse this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Powers of Bolts Corners have moved on the Dayton farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Wallace were Monday guests of her niece, Mrs. Wm. Wyant in Scipio.

"Country Folks" will be presented in Rafferty's hall at King Ferry on Saturday night by local talent.

Wm. Kenyon was suddenly called to Willard by the serious illness of his wife, Mrs. Kenyon.

Ledyard.

Feb. 26—Wesley, Carl and Jesse Wilbur were called to Waverly by the death of their father, Charles Wilbur. Funeral services were held at his late home on Sunday. The remains were brought to King Ferry Monday morning, where further services were held at the home of his sister, Mrs. G. S. Aikin. Besides his widow he is survived by five sons—Wesley, Morgan, Carl, Jesse and Earl, and two daughters, Florence and Ruth; also one brother, Frank Wilbur of Chicago and two sisters, Mrs. Lester Boles of Five Corners and the sister mentioned above. The remains were placed in the King Ferry vault.

Little Ruth Holland is on the sick list; also Dannie Brennan who is suffering from muscular rheumatism. Rev. C. L. V. Haynes of Union Springs was a guest of W. H. Haines and family Wednesday night and performed the ceremony at the Mason—Underwood wedding on Thursday.

George Kirkland of Solvay was an over-Sunday guest of his mother.

Roy Holland attended the automobile show in Syracuse on Friday. He is driving a new horse recently purchased of J. Streeter.

Mr. and Mrs. William Tilton and family visited Mrs. Tilton's parents on Sunday.

Lansingville.

Feb. 26—Mr. Webster of the Cornell Y. M. C. A. gave an interesting talk at the service on Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Gosbee attended the burial service of the latter's uncle, Charles Wilbur, at King Ferry Monday. His death occurred at his home in Waverly last week.

The L. A. S. have purchased the hotel property in Lansingville and will use the building for a hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Bower have issued invitations for their 25th wedding anniversary on March 9.

Mrs. Wesley Coon entertained the "Exclusive Birthday Club" in honor of Mrs. J. R. Smith last Tuesday. A sumptuous dinner was served and a pleasant time enjoyed by all present.

Mrs. Gordon Gosbee entertained her sister, Miss Mabel Boles of Five Corners, and her friend, Miss Olive Rose of Ithaca, one day recently.

At the Epworth League business meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bower Monday evening, it was voted to discontinue the E. L. services until after April 1.

Why not be foolish once in a while. People who are always extremely serious and sensible seem to die with considerable regularity.

Mrs. Ella Swayze is spending some time with Mrs. W. H. Peckham.

Miss Edena Goodyear is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. G. Ward, in Auburn.

John Burgett is gaining slowly.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.
Sunday morning service at 10:30. Communion of the Lord's Supper. Sermon theme, "The Resolution to Put Jesus to Death." This is the first of a series of sermons to be de-

King Ferry.

Feb. 27—Miss D. Smith of Atwater spent one day last week with friends in this place.

Mrs. George L. Ford of Genoa spent several days in this place last week.

Miss Ruby Dakin of Little Hollow is at the home of A. C. Slarrow, where she has been for some time.

Mrs. Mary Parr of Levanna, Mrs. Bert Shooks and son Chalmer of Aurora and Mrs. Wm. Brightman of Atwater were guests of Mrs. Margaret Crouch one day last week.

Harry Simmons of Oswego is at the home of his uncle, Smith Reynolds, where he will remain for some time.

Mrs. George Newman and son of Auburn are spending some time with relatives and friends in this place.

Miss Fannie Goodyear of Auburn and Mrs. Frank King of Boston were in town Friday to attend the funeral of Mr. Peckham. Mrs. King remained over Sunday with relatives.

At this writing Mrs. Leo Smith and Mrs. R. H. Van Scoik are on the sick list. Mrs. Ray McCormick is filling the place of Mrs. Van Scoik at the High school during her illness.

Miss Marie Farrell spent Saturday with her parents at Syracuse.

George Atwater of Albany spent Friday and Saturday with his sister, Mrs. Lois Smith, and attended the funeral of W. H. Peckham.

The Ladies' Aid society meeting and dinner which was to be held at the chapel on Friday of last week was postponed because of the death of Mr. Peckham.

Eugene P. Bradley of Auburn was home with relatives on Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Millicent Strong of Scipioville was Saturday and Sunday guest at the home of James Baker.

At this writing, James Baker is slowly improving.

The remains of Charles Wilbur of Waverly were brought to the home of his sister, Mrs. G. S. Aikin, where services were held Monday morning, and the remains were placed in the receiving vault at King Ferry.

James McDermott motored to Syracuse Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Giles Carter of Aurora were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Myers.

Feb. 26—The funeral of the late W. H. Peckham was held on Friday, Feb. 23, from his home and was largely attended. Rev. W. H. Perry officiated, with Dr. Frost of Ledyard in charge of the Masonic service.

A. B. Slocum and Frank G. King attended the Syracuse auto show on Wednesday, Feb. 21, and Mrs. King met them there on her way home from Boston, and returned to King Ferry with them for a few days' visit.

Mrs. Guy W. Slocum entertained a company of ladies on Saturday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Frank King.

O. B. Drake, who was seriously ill last week, is much improved and his many friends hope soon to see him out again.

Mrs. Fred T. Atwater entertained a few friends on Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gildersleeve of Union Springs and Mr. and Mrs. Gail Mosher of No. 1, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Slocum on Friday and attended the funeral of their cousin, the late W. H. Peckham.

George H. Slocum was a week-end guest of his sister at Venice.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Fessenden were called to Poplar Ridge Saturday by the illness of her mother, Mrs. Dexter Wheeler.

Andrew Stilwell, who has been quite sick, is reported to be gaining.

John Rafferty and his family attended the funeral of his sister at Scipio last Thursday.

Miss Ella Swayze is spending some time with Mrs. W. H. Peckham.

Miss Edena Goodyear is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. G. Ward, in Auburn.

John Burgett is gaining slowly.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.
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Cayuga and Seneca Canal.

The opening of the New York State Barge Canal system from Ithaca to Lake Ontario and to the Hudson is expected on May 15 according to a portion of the annual report of Frank M. Williams, state engineer and surveyor contained in the current issue of the Barge Canal Bulletin.

Most of the work still to be done on the Barge Canal is west of Montezuma. The construction of a dam at Rochester in the Genesee river and the connection with the Niagara river at Tonawanda are the only important bits of work not under contract at the present time.

Of the work in this vicinity Engineer Williams has the following to say:

"The Cayuga and Seneca Canal is practically completed and will be ready for use when navigation opens in 1917. In order to allow boats of the larger dimensions to make use of this canal, together with the Oswego Canal and the portion of the Erie Canal which will be completed by May 15, 1917, it would be necessary to construct a temporary junction lock in the vicinity of Montezuma. This lock would be in use only until the completion of certain work on the Erie Canal west of Montezuma."

Aged Veteran Dead.

Ira V. Loomis, aged 87 years, a veteran of the civil war, died Sunday morning at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Mary Johnson in Auburn. Mr. Loomis had resided with his daughter since his retirement as station agent of the L. V. R. R. at Peruville, in 1905, which position he held for thirteen years.

Mr. Loomis enlisted in Company K, One Hundred and Thirty-seventh New York Volunteer Infantry in 1861, serving throughout the war.

Besides Mrs. Johnson he is survived by another daughter, Mrs. Anna Mack of Groton, and a son, N. E. Loomis of Flushing, Mich.

The funeral was held at the Walker undertaking rooms at 2:30 o'clock Tuesday afternoon and the remains were taken to Locke Wednesday morning for burial in Bird cemetery.

Consolidation of Church Papers.

The Northern Christian Advocate, published in Syracuse, and for 76 years circulated among Methodists in the area presided over by Bishop William Burt of Buffalo, which includes Auburn, and the Christian Advocate of New York City, the official publication of the Methodist Episcopal church, have been consolidated. The change was made necessary as the Syracuse paper was being published at a loss, on account of the present excessive cost of materials. The editor of the Syracuse paper, Rev. Gideon L. Powell, who has been in charge since Nov. 1, 1915, is retained as official representative of the Christian Advocate in this area.

Job Printing neatly done at this office on short notice.

livered during the next few weeks on the last days of Jesus on earth.

Sunday school at 12. Mr. Willis Atwater has been elected to represent our Sunday school association with a paper of his own composition.

Evening worship and Christian Endeavor at 7. Leader, Mrs. Frank Brill. Subject, "Service;" James 1:19-27; a consecration meeting.

Prayer meeting on Thursday at 7. Subject, "Japan."

Philathea class tea with Mrs. E. S. Fessenden next Saturday afternoon.

The annual meeting of the Union Society will be held in the church on Wednesday, March 7, at 2 p. m., for the purpose of electing three trustees and also to transact any business that may come before the meeting.

The play, "Ten Nights in the Bar Room" is to be given by the Barce and Cross and Crown classes on March 18 and 17, in Rafferty's hall.

The pastor has just finished preaching twenty-two sermons on the first three chapters of Mark's Gospel.

Five Corners.

Feb. 26—We have had two days of sunshine which were enjoyed by everyone.

J. Burrows was at his home here over Sunday.

The article read by Rev. E. L. Dresser and his sermon following were both very much enjoyed last Sunday morning. Subject, "The Prospects of War."

Mrs. Z. Alexander, while going to the home of Mr. and Mrs. James McCarthy on an errand last Saturday afternoon, fell in the dooryard and broke her hip, and a bone below the knee was also fractured. Dr. Gard of Genoa is the attending physician. Her daughter, Mrs. Edd Shaw of East Genoa and Miss Mabel Snyder, her granddaughter, are assisting in caring for her. At present her suffering is intense. She has the sympathy of her neighbors and friends.

Mrs. Lester Boles received the sad news last Saturday of the death of her brother, Chas. Wilbur of Waverly, who had been ill for a year or more. Mr. and Mrs. Boles and daughter Mabel, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Gosbee and Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Boles attended the prayer service this (Monday) morning from the residence of Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Aikin where the remains were brought on the early train. The relatives all have the heartfelt sympathy of their many friends in their bereavement.

H. E. LaBar drove to Ithaca this week Monday for a load of coal for C. G. Barger, as it is so scarce about here.

We learn Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Doyle are contemplating moving back to their farm near Lansingville in the spring. We are sorry to lose them from the neighborhood. They will probably return here again in the fall.

Leon Curtis is quite ill at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Curtis at Genoa. His many friends here wish him a speedy recovery.

Miss Agnes Kelley of Auburn is spending some time with her mother, Mrs. Margaret Kelly.

Mrs. S. S. Goodyear and daughter Cora attended the Ladies' Aid society which was held at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Cheesman last Friday. A good attendance and all enjoyed the day and especially the dinner which was fine.

Howard, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mann, is suffering from a severe attack of the grip and does not seem to improve very fast. We hope however he will soon be able to be out again.

G. W. Atwater, who has been in Albany for some time, came back last week to attend the funeral of a brother Mason, Wm. H. Peckham of King Ferry. He will return to Albany this (Monday) morning.

The little children of Mr. and Mrs. Wert Dates are quite ill. They are a little better at this writing. Mrs. Dates has also had a severe attack of the grip.

Henry Kelley has recovered from his severe illness. It seems to be an epidemic with the people. The disease seems like the jaundice as nearly all of them were so very yellow.

Dannie Moore does not improve as fast as his many friends wish he might.

Major Palmer still remains very poorly. His son, Lockwood Palmer and wife of Ithaca are still with him.

Mrs. James McCarthy has recovered from a severe attack of grip.

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

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 18 years, and believe him perfectly reliable in all business transactions, and financially able to meet any obligations made by him.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE
Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting on the mucous membrane of the system. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists and is the bottle. Take Hall's Catarrh Pills for constipation.



The Daredevil

By Maria Thompson Daviess

Author of "The Melting of Molly"

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"They both announce the arrival on Tuesday of the Lieutenant the Count de Bourdon to sign the contracts concerning the mules to be sold by the state of Harpeth to the republic of France, sir," I answered in a cold and formal voice and then stood at an attention for any more questions.

"The thunder they do!" exclaimed my uncle, the General Robert, while still the Gouverneur Faulkner was silent. "Do they give no excuse for being nearly ten days ahead of time, sir?"

"No, honored uncle," I answered. "Madam Whitworth said to me that the Gouverneur Faulkner had set that date for the arrival of the commission and had so informed her, and I think that to be the reason for absence of such excuses." And as I made that answer, which was one of great impertinence to a secretary to a chief who was a great governor, I looked with cold calmness into the dark star eyes under their black lashes, which were darting lightning of anger at my words.

"What?" exclaimed my uncle, the General Robert Carruthers. And he turned white with a trembling as he faced the lightning in those eyes of the stars. But it was not to his secretary of state that the great Gouverneur Faulkner made his denial, but to his humble secretary, Robert Carruthers, who looked without fear into the very depths of those lightning eyes.

"This is the first time I have heard of a change of date for the arrival of the commission, Robert," he said in a calm voice as for a second his eyes held mine, a second which was sufficient for a truth to pass from his heart and still the storm in mine. I did not understand all that his eyes said of a great hurt, but I knew that what he spoke was true and would always be.

"And what were you doing gossiping with that lying hussy, sir?" demanded my uncle, the General Robert, with instant belief in the word of that Gouverneur Faulkner, turning his anger upon me, who stood and took it with such a joy in my heart from the truth that had come into it from those eyes of the night stars that I did not even feel its violence.

"Vive la France and the state of Harpeth! Behold! I am a spy!" I answered him as I drew myself to my greatest height and gave the salute which his old soldiers give to him at that raising of the banner of the cause that he had lost in his youth.

"You young daredevil, you, I'm a great mind to break every bone in your body, as I have said before," he said to me, but I could see a smile of pride making a lightning of the gloom in his countenance over the trouble of his affairs of state. "You keep away from—"

"Robert," was the interruption made by my great beloved Gouverneur Faulkner, "upon you will fall the task of making the plans for the entertainment of this countryman of yours. The general and I will be too busy getting ready to meet them on their own grounds to give any time to that. Remember, they will have to be shown the best grazing land in the valley in automobiles. When they are done sizing us up we'll be ready for them. The count and his secretaries will, of course, be entertained at the mansion and you can make arrangements at the hotel for the rest of the suite. Also will you please instruct my servants how to make them comfortable, and Robert, will you confer with Mrs. Whitworth who, as the wife of the treasurer of the state of Harpeth, will neither the general nor I has a wife, must be considered as the official social representative of the state as to what form the official entertainments must take?"

And as he asked that question of me my Gouverneur Faulkner did not so much as glance at my uncle, the General Robert, who gave an exclamation of contempt in his throat as he began a reading of the two papers which I had handed to him.

"Also I suppose this means I must give up all hope of services from that fly-up-the-creek Clendenning," he grumbled as he read.

"I will do as you bid me, my Gouverneur Faulkner, in all things, and I will be much helped by both my excellent Buzz and the beautiful Madam Whitworth," I made answer to the question and command given to me by the Gouverneur Faulkner, and as I mentioned the name of that lady I lowered my eyes to the floor and waited for my dismissal. I did not want to look into his eyes, for I did not know even then if I might not find that Madam Whitworth there. I only knew that, whatever she did or was to him, his honor was inviolable.

"Well, get to it all," commanded my uncle, the General Robert. "Get yourselves far what you spend and pay with state department checks. Don't show to a fraction, you young spendthrifts, you. But also remember that the state of Harpeth is one of the richest

in America and knows how to show France real hospitality."

"That state of Harpeth has shown that hospitality to one humble youth of France, my Uncle Robert, who has a great gratitude." I made answer to him as I laid my cheek upon the sleeve of his coat, which was of a cut in the best style for gentlemen of his age. Try as hard as Robert Carruthers will, he cannot force that Roberta, marquise of Grez and Bye, at all times to refrain from a caress to the uncle whom she so greatly loves.

"Clear out, sir! Depart!" was the response I got to that caress. But always that wicked Roberta, marquise of Grez and Bye, finds in the face of her relative something that assures her that she can so venture at a later time. And as I turned away from that coldness on the part of my august relative I found a glow of warmth for my reviving in the eyes of my beautiful Gouverneur Faulkner, who held out his hand to me as I started to the door for that departure commanded me.

"Blood brothers never doubt each other, Robert," he said to me as with one hand he grasped my right hand and laid the other on my arm above my bandage over the wound Thims had given to me, which was now almost entirely healed.

With the quickness of lightning I laid my cheek against the sleeve of his coat in exactly the caress I had given to my uncle, the General Robert, and then did depart with an equal rapidity.

"Can you beat him, Bill?" I heard my uncle, the General Robert, demand as I closed the door.

"Impossible!" was the answer I thought was returned.

And from that audience chamber I went quickly and alone in my good cherry to Twin Oaks, was admitted by Bonbon, whom I instructed not in any way to allow that I be interrupted, ascended to my own apartment and seated myself in a large chair before the glowing ashes of a small fire of fragrant chip twigs, which kind Madam Klizze had had lighted against what she called a "May will" during my toilet of the morning. Above me from the mantelshelf that Grandmamma Carruthers looked down with her great and noble smile, while the flame in her eyes seemed to answer that in my soul as I commended with myself.

"What is it that you will now do, Roberta, marquise of Grez and Bye?" I asked of myself, with a slight shaking of my knees in their cheviot trousers. "It is hardly possible that you will escape from revealing your woman's estate to this Frenchman of your own class. Here all mistakes of a man's estate are forgiven you and laid to the fact of your being an alien, but that Lieutenant Count de Bourdon will ask questions of you and perhaps has a knowledge of your relatives and friends—indeed, must have. Also I—"

"Many thanks, monsieur, is it Carruthers I name you after your distinguished relative?" he made answer to me as he returned my bow with first one of its kind and then a military salute.

"Robert Carruthers, sir, and at your service," I made answer to him with a great formality. And as I spoke I saw that he gave me a glance of great curiosity and would have asked a question, but at that moment my uncle, the General Robert, stood beside us.

"I present to you the General Carruthers, secretary of the state of Harpeth, Monsieur the Lieutenant Count de Bourdon of the Forty-fourth chassours of the republic of France," I said with again a great ceremony and a very deep bow.

"I'm mighty glad to welcome you to old Harpeth, count. How did you make the trip down?" said my uncle, the General Robert, as he held out his large and beautiful old hand and gave to the Count Edouard de Bourdon such a clasp that must have been to him most painful.

"I thank you, monsieur the secretary of Harpeth; my journey was of great pleasure and comfort," were the words which he returned in very nice English.

"Then we'll go right up and see Governor Faulkner at the capital before lunch, count, if that suits you," my uncle, the General Robert, said with a very evident relief at those words of English coming from that French mouth. "Here's my car over this way and this is Mr. Clendenning, who'll look after the rest of the gentlemen in your party and bring them on up to the capital."

"Monsieur," said the Lieutenant Count de Bourdon, with another bow and then a quick recovery as he saw that he must take the hand of Buzz, held out to him in great cordiality. These handshakes of America are very confusing to those of Europe.

I saw a great laughter almost to explosion in the eyes of my Buzz at the very little man who had such a great manner, and I made a hurrying of him and my uncle, the General Robert, to the large car standing beside the station.

"I will precede you in my cherry," I said, as I saw both the gentlemen seated together upon the back seat of the large black machine.

"No you don't; you take your seat right in here with us to be on hand if any bridge of this international conversation breaks down under the count and me," answered my uncle, the General Robert, with stern command.

"Is it that the young Mr. Carruthers had an education in France?" asked the lieutenant, the Count de Bourdon. "He has the air of French—shall I say youth?" And as he spoke again I saw a gleam of deeply aroused interest in his eyes which made my knees to tremble in their tweed trousers.

"Born there; son of my brother, who died at the Marne," made answer to the question my uncle, the General Robert.

of a bird. And as fast as we went from the arrangement of one detail of entertainment to another the beautiful Madam Whitworth went with us, with her eyes on the flower blue very bright with a great excitement. I was glad that in all matters it was necessary that my fine Buzz also consult with her, and thus I was not exposed to any of her wickedness alone.

And in my own heart was also a great excitement, for it seemed to me that I was fighting a great battle for France all alone. All day I could see that that Mr. Jefferson Whitworth and the other men of wealth who with him were seeking to be robbers to my country were first in consultation with themselves and then with my uncle the General Robert, and also the Gouverneur Faulkner. Would their powerful wickedness prevail and be able to force a signing of that paper on the gouverneur? Was that in their power? I asked myself, and in my ignorance I did not know an answer and had no person to demand one from. There was no ease of heart to me when the days went by, and I was so at work with my Buzz that I had no time for words from my Gouverneur Faulkner or glance from those eyes of the dawn star. I could only murmur to myself:

"Vive la France and Harpeth America!"

CHAPTER XII.

"Immediately I Come to You!"

AND so the time passed until the morning upon which the same railroad train which had brought young Robert Carruthers down into the valley home of his forefathers, arrived with yet another son of France and his secretaries and servants. All were in attendance at the station of arrival, from the secretary of state, the General Carruthers, who in his large car was to take the Count de Bourdon to the gouverneur's mansion for immediate introduction, down to good Cato in a very new gray coat and a quite shiny black hat.

I heard the great railway train approaching, which was perhaps to bring me my dishonor, and I drew those tears back into my heart and stepped forward to the steps of the car, from which I could see a very slight and short but very distinguished looking Frenchman about to descend.

"I thank the good God I have never before encountered him," I said in my heart as I stood in front of him.

"Lieutenant the Count de Bourdon. I make you welcome to the state of Harpeth, in the name of my uncle, the secretary of that state," I said to him in the language of his own country as I clasped together my heels and gave to him the bow from the waist of a French gentleman who is not a soldier. "Will you permit that I lead you to that uncle?"

"Many thanks, monsieur, is it Carruthers I name you after your distinguished relative?" he made answer to me as he returned my bow with first one of its kind and then a military salute.

"Robert Carruthers, sir, and at your service," I made answer to him with a great formality. And as I spoke I saw that he gave me a glance of great curiosity and would have asked a question, but at that moment my uncle, the General Robert, stood beside us.

"I present to you the General Carruthers, secretary of the state of Harpeth, Monsieur the Lieutenant Count de Bourdon of the Forty-fourth chassours of the republic of France," I said with again a great ceremony and a very deep bow.

"I'm mighty glad to welcome you to old Harpeth, count. How did you make the trip down?" said my uncle, the General Robert, as he held out his large and beautiful old hand and gave to the Count Edouard de Bourdon such a clasp that must have been to him most painful.

"I thank you, monsieur the secretary of Harpeth; my journey was of great pleasure and comfort," were the words which he returned in very nice English.

"Then we'll go right up and see Governor Faulkner at the capital before lunch, count, if that suits you," my uncle, the General Robert, said with a very evident relief at those words of English coming from that French mouth. "Here's my car over this way and this is Mr. Clendenning, who'll look after the rest of the gentlemen in your party and bring them on up to the capital."

"Monsieur," said the Lieutenant Count de Bourdon, with another bow and then a quick recovery as he saw that he must take the hand of Buzz, held out to him in great cordiality. These handshakes of America are very confusing to those of Europe.

I saw a great laughter almost to explosion in the eyes of my Buzz at the very little man who had such a great manner, and I made a hurrying of him and my uncle, the General Robert, to the large car standing beside the station.

"I will precede you in my cherry," I said, as I saw both the gentlemen seated together upon the back seat of the large black machine.

"No you don't; you take your seat right in here with us to be on hand if any bridge of this international conversation breaks down under the count and me," answered my uncle, the General Robert, with stern command.

"Is it that the young Mr. Carruthers had an education in France?" asked the lieutenant, the Count de Bourdon. "He has the air of French—shall I say youth?" And as he spoke again I saw a gleam of deeply aroused interest in his eyes which made my knees to tremble in their tweed trousers.

"It is now that I make a remembrance. That Capitaine Carruthers was the husband to the very beautiful Marquise de Grez and Bye. In her youth I was her friend. I did not know"—But as the Lieutenant the Count de Bourdon was making this discovery, which sent a thrill of fear into the toes of my very shoes, the car stopped at the main entrance of the capitol, and halfway down the long flight of steps stood his excellency the great Gouverneur Faulkner of the state of Harpeth waiting to receive the guest who came on a mission to him from a great land across the waters. Until I die and even into a space beyond that I shall take that picture of magnificence which was made by my beloved Gouverneur Faulkner as he stood in the May sunlight with his bronze hair in a gleaming. I thought him to be a great statue of Succor as he held out both of his strong hands to the smaller man who had come from a stricken land for his help.

"Le bon Dieu keep of his heart a friend of France," I prayed as I watched those hands clasp as my uncle, the General Robert, made the introduction.

And all the long hours of that long day were as dreams of sadness and fear to me as I went about the many duties of entertainment laid upon me. At luncheon at that club of Old Hickory I sat opposite the small French man who sat on the right hand of my Gouverneur Faulkner, and opposite to me sat my uncle, the General Robert. No business was in discussion at that time, but I could see those eyes of French shrewdness make a darting from one face to another, and ever the came back to me with a great puzzle which gave to me terrible fear. To all the plans for his entertainment he gave an assent of delight, and for that two days' journey down into the grazing lands of the Harpeth valley he had a great eagerness to tell that it was to be undertaken upon the morrow.

"Is it not that we will be occupied on the morning of tomorrow with the signing of those papers of importance your excellency?" he asked, with a grave annoyance which was under a fine control.

"The secretary of state, General Carruthers, and I think it will be best that you see the grazing lands of Harpeth and some of the mules being put into condition before the signing of the contracts," was what was "lauded out to him," as my Buzz would have expressed it, by my Gouverneur Faulkner with a great courtesy and kindness as he helped himself to some excellent chicken prepared in a fry. I could see a great start of alarm come into the eyes of that small Lieutenant the Count de Bourdon at those calm words, but he gave not a sign of it. In my heart was a great hope that something had been discovered for the protection of my soldiers of France, and I also took to myself a portion of that excellent chicken and did make the attempt to consume it as I beheld all of those great gentlemen performing. I believe that under excitement men possess a much greater calmness of appetite than do women.

"M. le Gouverneur, it is not necessary that I behold those lands and those mules. The signature of the great gouverneur of the state of Harpeth will make a mule to grow from a desert in the eyes of the French government," he said, with a smile of great charm spreading over his very small countenance.

But just at this moment, when a reply would have been of an awkwardness to make, the music, which is made by a most delightful band of black men for all eating in that club of Old Hickory, began to play the great Marseillaise, and with one motion all of the gentlemen in that dining room rose to their feet in respect to the distinguished guest of that Old Hickory club. Also many friendly glances were cast upon me, which I returned with a smile of great gratitude.

"Yes, the pen is mightier than the mule stick in his eyes, the scoundrel," remarked my uncle, the General Robert, as I drove to the capitol with him in his car, while the Gouverneur Faulkner took his guest with him in his.

"Is any proof been found that he shall not do this robbery to France, my Uncle Robert?" I asked with great eagerness.

"Trap is about ready to spring, but not quite. Gad, but Jeff Whitworth is a skilled thief! I know what he is up to, but I can't quite get it on the surface. Keep the French robber busy, boy, for a little longer, and I'll land him. Here we are at the office! Now you get busy keeping them busy—and I'll land 'em. If not I'll go and show France what real fighting is, and I'll take you with me into the worst trench they've got. Battles, indeed—they ought to have been at Chickamauga. Now depart!" With which words my uncle, the General Robert, got out of the car and left me to direct it to wherever I chose.

It has been my good fortune to be one of the guests at many very brilliant receptions of much state in some of the very grand and ancient palaces of the different countries of Europe, but at none of them have I seen a greater brilliancy than at the one given in his mansion by the Gouverneur Faulkner of the state of Harpeth in America. Also I had never beheld women of a more loveliness than those of the state of Harpeth, who had come from many small cities near to Hayesville at an invitation of very careful selection for their beauty by my Buzz.

And most beautiful of all those beautiful grande dames was that Madam Patricia Whitworth, who with her husband stood at the side of his excellency the great Gouverneur Faulkner for the receiving of his guests. Her eyes of the blue flowers set in the snow of crystals were in a gleaming, and

the costume that she wore was but a few wisps of gossamer used for the revealing of her radiant body. In my black and stiff attire of the raven I stood near to the other hand of the Gouverneur Faulkner, and there was such an answer for her in my heart that it was difficult that I made a return of the smile she cast upon me at every few minutes. Was there a mockery in that smile, that she had discovered my woman's estate and was using her own beauty for a challenge to me? I could not tell nor could I judge exactly what the smile of boldness which the Lieutenant Count de Bourdon cast upon me might mean. And in doubt



I Stood There in the Great Saloon For Many Hours.

and anxiety I stood there in that great saloon for many hours to make conversation with the guest of honor easy with those who came to him for presentation, until at last I was so weary that I could not make even a good night to my uncle, the General Robert, when we entered, long after midnight, the doors of Twin Oaks.

When in my own apartment, alone with the beautiful grandmamma I cast myself upon the bed upon which my father had had birth and wept with all my woman's heart, which bent so hard under that attire of the raven.

And then suddenly the telephone upon the table beside my bed gave a long ringing in the darkness that was kinder after midnight. Very quickly from fear I covered my head with my pillow and waited with a great fluttering of heart.

Then a second time it rang with a great fury, and I perceived that I must make a response to it.

I arose and took that receiver into my hand and spoke with a fine though husky calmness.

"What is it?" I asked.

"Is that you, Robert?" came the voice of my beloved gouverneur, which made the heart of that anguished Roberta, marquise of Grez and Bye, beat into a sudden great happiness, though also alarm.

"Yes, your excellency."

"Can you dress very quietly, get your car and come up here to the mansion without letting anybody know of it?"

"I will do what you command."

"I need you, boy, and I need you quick."

"I come."

"Stop the car at the street beyond the side door and come in that way. Cato will let you in. Come to my bedroom quietly so as not to wake Jenkins. Can you find your way?"

"Immediately I come to you."

CHAPTER XIII.

The Tall Timbers of Old Harpeth.

AT the door of the mansion I was admitted by my good Cato, who was attired in a very long red flannel sleeping garment with a red cap, also of the flannel, tied down upon the white wool of his head.

"De governor is up in his room, and you kin go right up. I never heard of no such doings as is going on in his house dis night with that there wild man with a gun five feet long coming and going like de wind!"

With which information Good Cato started me up the stairs. "First door to the right, front, and don't knock," he called in a whisper that might have come from his tomb in death as he slowly retired into the darkness below with his candle.

"Is that you, Robert?" came a question in Gouverneur Faulkner's voice from a large table over by the window. The room was entirely in shadow except for the shaded light upon the table, under whose rays I remarked the head and shoulders of that Gouverneur Faulkner at whose bidding I had come out into the dead of the night. "Come over here, and walk softly, so as not to stir up Jenkins," he commanded me, and I went immediately to his side, even if I did experience a difficulty in the breath of Roberta, marquise of Grez and Bye.

"What is it that you wish, my Gouverneur Faulkner?" I asked as I looked down upon him as he sat with a paper in his hand regarding it intently.

"Sit down here under the light beside me," was his next command to me, and he reached out one of his slender and powerful hands and drew me down into a chair very close beside him.

"What is it?" I asked as my head came so close to his that I felt the warmth of his breath on my cold cheek.

"Hold these two fragments of paper together and translate the French written upon them literally," he said to me as he handed me two small pieces of paper upon which there was writing.

And this is what I discovered to be written:

Honored Madam—The one at the head of all, has sent me to this place to inspect grazing lands and make report. I need to

a report of what is not here and the signing of the papers by your Gouverneur Faulkner must be done quickly in blindness before a discovery of what is not—

"It is written to a woman," I said very quietly as I made a flash of reading.

"Yes, boy, to a woman. I have made my last fight to—hold an old belief, which in some way seemed to be—be one of my foundation stones. The general is right, they are all alike, the soft, beautiful, lying things. The truth is not in them, and their own or a man's honor is a plaything. That piece of paper was sent me by a man up in the mountains of Old Harpeth, who loves me with the same blood bond that I love you, boy, all on account of a gun struck up in the hands of his enemy. Here's the note he sent with it.

Bill, we caught a furrer man for a revenue up by the still at Turkey gulch, and this was in his pocket. I made out to read yo' name. I send it. The man is kept tied. What is mules worth? Send price and what to do with this man critter by son Jim. Believe me, they ain't no grazing for 5,000 mules on Paradise ridge, but I know a place. JIM TODD.

"What is the significance of this paper, my Gouverneur Faulkner?" I asked after I had made the attempt to translate to myself the very peculiar writing he had given to me.

"I do not know just exactly myself, Robert," answered my Gouverneur Faulkner as he dropped his head upon his hands while he rested his elbows on the polished table among its scattered papers. "I am convinced now that this mule contract business is the plot against my honor that the general believes it to be and has been trying to get to a legal surface. In some way Jim Todd has got hold of one end of the conspiracy. It has been hard for me to believe that a woman would sell me out. If I take it to her in the morning I'll perhaps get an explanation that will satisfy me. The men who are in with Jeff Whitworth are the best financiers in the state, and it is impossible to believe that—"

Very suddenly it happened in my heart to know what to compel that very large man beside me to do for the rescue of his honor. He must see the matter not through the lies of that beautiful Madam Whitworth, the instrument of that very ugly husband, but he must look into the matter with his blood friend, that Mr. Jim Todd.

"You must go immediately to that Mr. Jim Todd and his prisoner to dis-

cover truth, your excellency," I said, with a very firm determination, as I looked straight into his sad eyes that had in them almost the look of shame for dishonor.

"It's twenty-four hours on horseback across old Harpeth from Springtown, boy. The trip would take three days. I can't do it with these guests here, even if they are robbers. I'll have to stay and dig down to the root of the matter here. I may find it in the hearts of my friends," he answered me, with a look of great despair.

"The root of the matter is that man who is a prisoner, my Gouverneur Faulkner. I say that you go; that you start while yet it is night and while no man can advise you not to take that journey. It can be done while this entertainment to the farm of the Brices is made for the inspection of mules and also the running of horses. It is necessary." As I spoke to him in that manner a great force rose in me that I poured out to him through my eyes.

"Great heavens, boy, I believe I'll do it. I could never get anything if I went when they knew I was going, but I might find out the whole thing if I went to it in secret. If I go now they'll not have time to get their breath before I am back. I'll be able to think out there in those hills, and I'm a man who needs to think, with a vision unobscured." For a long minute my Gouverneur Faulkner sat with his head bowed in his hands as he rested his elbows on that table, then he rose to his feet. "Let's get away while it is still the dead of night, Robert. I'll leave a note with Cato to tell the general that I've taken you, and nobody except himself must know where I have gone or why. He'll put up the right bluff, and we'll be back before they get anything out of him. It's 3 o'clock, and we must be far out on the road by daybreak. We'll take your car and leave it in hiding in Springtown, where by sunup we'll get horses to cross the mountains."

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Friday Morning, March 2, 1917



Arkansas the Mighty.

Of all the rice in Arkansas were one grain it would take a Grand canyon to sweep it. If all the corn in Arkansas were one ear it would take the combined force of all stump pullers to extract one grain from that ear. If all the chickens in Arkansas were one chicken it would straddle the Rocky mountains like a colossus and its crow would shake the rings from Saturn. If all the boys in Arkansas were one boy he could stand with his hind feet on the island of Cuba and his fore feet on the islands of Panama and dig the water with one stroke of his snout. If all the cows in Arkansas were one cow she could graze on the evergreens of the Rockies and switch the leicels from the north pole with her tail and it would take a canal from the great lakes to the gulf of Mexico to carry her milk with her butter and cheese. If all the males in Arkansas were one male he could stand with one fore foot on Mexico and the other fore foot on Canada and kick the man out of the moon. H. N. Taylor, Inspector United States Indian Service.

Art of Politeness.

All truly artistic effort is a labor of love, and love never counts the cost. Art has no price and makes none. A perfect art of politeness ever involves in one respect or another acts of self abnegation. There is the famous example of Lord Stair and Louis XIV, when his lordship, being burden by the king to precede him into one of the royal carriages, immediately complied. The politeness was equal on both sides. The French sovereign gave proof of so magnanimous a monarch by abandoning his prerogative of precedence in his own dominions to the Scotch viscount. The English ambassador returned the compliment by yielding immediate obedience to the behest of a king who was not his master. Neither sacrifice was outdone by the other.

Early Railroad.

Some seventy-five years ago when two trains of the Western Atlantic railway met on the road's single track line the violent discussions ensued between the conductors as to which train should back up and take the side-track, and the engineers frequently joined in the dispute. Rule 14, issued March 1, 1852, says: "As a general rule when trains meet between stations the train nearest the turnout will run back. Any dispute as to which train is to retire is to be determined at once by the conductors without interference on the part of the engineman. This rule is required to be varied in favor of the heaviest loaded engine or worst grades if they meet near the center." Conductors were admonished never to leave either terminal point without the mail or at least first sending to the postoffice for it.

Frightful Friends.

The friend who welcomes you by creeping up behind and knocking off your hat.
The friend who invites you to the theater and buys only one ticket.
The friend who introduces you to Miss Wallflower and then disappears.
The friend who asks to dinner on Saturday and who stays over the week end.
The friend who drops in to talk over old times and incidentally borrows all your spare cash.
The friend who insists that you visit him and continually quarrels with his wife.
The friend who telephones you in the middle of the night that he's been arrested.—Life.

Seen on an Ostrich Farm.

It is no uncommon thing to see a male ostrich strutting about followed by three or four distinct broods, all of different sizes. When the incubating process is completed the cock bird leads his young ones off and, if he meets another proud papa, engages in a terrific combat with him. The vanquished bird retreats without a single chick, while the other, surrounded by the two broods, walks away triumphantly.

THE FAIR CRITIC

Homes Are Built to Please the Architect, Not the Housewife.

WHAT ONE WOMAN THINKS.

Sinks Hung Too Low, Coal Bins Near the Laundry Tubs Instead of the Furnace and Doors That Open the Wrong Way Are Breaking Up Homes.

Criticizing the architect's plan of most modern houses, one woman says: "The stove is in a corner—lovely situation!—and right beside the window, so that one either goes without air or has the gas blow out every other minute.

"The sink, which is about six inches too low, is also in a corner, with only one draining board, so that after wiping a dish one has to turn completely around to place it on a table behind. Also, if one wants a combination spigot one pays to have it put in, because I have yet to see a sink that was fitted.

"Why are we afflicted with the beautiful green tiled spaces in the wall under the mantelpieces? I do not care for mantelpieces anyway, and I certainly do not admire the sheet of metal in bronze effect that is supposed to conceal the fireplace that isn't there.

"Why are the washtubs within six feet of the furnace, so that every time one shakes the furnace or puts on a spoonful of coal the clothes are dusted? In this connection why is there no allowance for a coal bin somewhere near the furnace? My bin is at the other end of the cellar, and although I may start from the bin with a shovel of coal I arrive at the furnace with three lumps.

"My gas hot water heater is in the cellar to be near the laundry tubs instead of the kitchen, although I wash dishes three times a day and clothes only once a week.

"I have lovely glass chandeliers for electric lights, but there is no provision for gas in the dining room, living room and front hall, so that when the electricity fails I retire to the kitchen.

"The light in my pantry is so high that I have to climb on a chair to light it. I do not recommend climbing with a baby in one arm.

"Fortunately I have no thresholds downstairs, but upstairs these relics still interrupt me every time I try to make a 'clean sweep.'

"A spigot is placed at the water entrance to the house to enable one to cut off the water, but there is no way to cut it off upstairs. So that when one has anything fixed upstairs in the bathroom the cook in the kitchen and the laundress in the cellar are left without a drop of water. It should be only a matter of a couple of stopcocks.

"Doors that open the wrong way are ever present. Hospitals have round corners—why not houses? Why is the best place in the room always selected for the radiator?

"My stairs are so situated that one climbs over the hall radiator to get there, and the possibility of a hall rack is absolutely ignored—mine is in the dining room—also they are beautifully wainscoted part of the way down, so that the baby has no banister to hold to for several feet and usually falls that distance.

"It is one reason why so many women after giving up in despair trying to keep domestics in houses go to housekeeping in apartments and then, finding the last state worse than the first, give up wrestling with the domestic labor problem altogether and go to living in hotels. Saving in house planning involves the very saving of the home itself."

FOR BETWEEN SEASONS.

Shed Your Velvet Hat and Don One of Satin.

Already spring hats are much in evidence. They mostly appear as black, brown and purple satins on stiff, tall



BUSHING THE SEASON.

shapes, and wreaths of gayly colored berries, fruits and nuts sit around the narrow brims. This one is of white satin, however.

Sweaters For the South.

Sweaters that go over the head and are cut in two straight pieces caught at the wrist, without collar or sleeves, are exploited for the season in the south. These sweaters are of gaudy, rough surfaced woolsens. They are primitive in outline and material. It is suggested that the American Navajo blanket be used for these sweaters, and if it is done it will create a colorful sensation.

BIRD OF GREAT VERSATILITY

Parrot is the Best Imitator of Sounds and Only Feathered Creature Taking Food in Claws.

It appears that it is not only in imitating human speech that the parrot excels most of the birds. It is alone among birds in taking food in its claws. With these two characteristics, remarks a writer in the Washington Evening Star, it makes more or less use of that which distinguishes humanity from the rest of the animal kingdom—the hand and the larynx.

The monkey uses its hands and the elephant its trunk in feeding. Various animals have a habit of pawing their food. Rodents have serviceable toes. Still, the parrot is pre-eminent among birds in this regard. The secretary bird is said to attack reptiles with its claws, and some observers have said that owls make partial use of their remarkably flexible perching toe somewhat more than does a hen in scratching for food. However, there is no other bird which, when presented with a piece of food, will accept it in its claws.

Parrots do not, of course, talk, as the word is used, in their wild state and are not known to be imitative of neighboring sounds, nor to possess the repertory of the mocking bird. It is, therefore, a question whether or not their use of the claws is largely imitative also. The shape of the parrot's beak would indicate that some assistance in eating has always been a part of the bird's characteristics.

Like man, the parrot makes its appearance in the world naked and helpless.

SCRUPLES ON MEAT AND DAYS

Two Questions Over Which the Early Christians Found Themselves in Differing Attitudes.

In Paul's day there was the question of meat offered to idols. Much of the market product was of this character; it had been used in sacrifice to the pagan gods. Was it, therefore, tainted with heathenism? Might a Christian eat it? If he did, might he not be accused of participating in the idolatrous ceremonies? To Paul himself an idol was nothing; the services did nothing to the meat; he could eat it without question, and so advised his Corinthian friends. Yet he recognized special cases where he and others would abstain because of the law of love and the conscientious scruples of another.

The other vexed question arose over the gradual substitution of Sunday for Saturday, as the Sabbath rest day. The Lord's day, the day of resurrection, the first day, became the generally accepted Christian Sabbath. Some Jewish Christians felt this to be very wrong, and indeed there are fine, stalwart Christians today who feel as they did. But the great majority took the view that the leading of the spirit warranted the departure from the letter.—The Christian Herald.

Subsidizing the Poet.

We seem to be as much at sea in this matter as they were about 120 A. D., when the critic cursed the town for keeping alive so many poets and cursed it again for starving so many of them; wanted to know how a man could behold the horses of the chariot of the sun if he had to grub for a living, and wanted to drive most poets back to grubbing for a living as soon as he observed their manner of beholding the horses of the chariot of the sun; said you ought to fatten poets to make them sing, and became violently angry the moment a fat poet began singing; blamed a rich man for feeding a pet lion instead of subsidizing some author at much less expense, and was all for feeding the author to the lion on reading what he wrote. He wanted authors protected, but the literary choices made by the protector almost drove him mad.—The New Republic.

Keeping Out the Heat.

When the Bedouins of the desert go on a caravan journey in the heat of the summer, they wrap themselves up in their woolen cloaks so as to be fully, but not tightly enveloped. Then they wrap the ends of their kaffah, or head-dress, loosely around their faces, leaving only their eyes and nose exposed. They say that the covering keeps out the heat. Henry Martyn, the first modern missionary to the Moslems, followed their example. When he was traveling through Persia on his way back to the home in England that he never reached, he encountered a temperature of 120 degrees in the shade, so he wrapped himself up in his blanket. The practice of covering up the chin and mouth is most excellent. The sands of the desert reflect like a metal mirror the heat and glare of the blazing sun. Something must be done for protection against the heat under foot as well as the heat over head.

Landmarks to Peace.

Continually the good in nature, called by many names, is trying to influence the mind and to secure control over the body. Often it seems almost personal. It will even speak in words, telling the people off the track that they must beware and find the right way. The wounded understand well enough. Their wounds they can recognize as the records of their disobedience. "My scars are my best possessions," says a woman who has passed through agonies which she knew how to meet and to overcome. "They're my landmarks to peace."—John D. Barry.

HOW

To Plan the Vegetable Garden and Plant It

CAREFUL planning while the frost is still in the ground is a test of the successful gardener. The garden planned a month or more in advance of first real spring days is the one from which the best results are usually obtained. In fact, many of the most desirable products of the garden are those which demand a week or two gentle nursing indoors or under the glass of the hotbed. Then, too, the man with a limited amount of garden space will find it well worth his while to lay his plans well in advance.

By consulting the garden manuals and giving attention to seasons of maturity he will be able to lay out his garden so as to be able to utilize every inch of space during almost the entire season. If he does not draw up his plans before he begins to cultivate he will undoubtedly find that much valuable space has been lost through lack of forethought.

Certain vegetables grow best during the spring and early summer, while from others the best results are gained by late plantings. In many cases the soil used for the early vegetables can be resown later in the season with later, or warm weather, vegetables. The gardener should acquaint himself with these conditions.

Beans and corn, for example, will flourish during almost the entire spring and summer. The first planting of these vegetables should be made about the beginning of May. Peas may be planted in April. From then until the 1st of August plantings should be made about every two or three weeks. This will insure the gardener a seasonable supply of these vegetables throughout the season.

A SPRING TIP.

How to Plan and Win Success in Your Gardening.

There are few things more fascinating than the development of a well planned garden. True, it will mean many hours' manual labor to prevent the weeds and insects from ruining your early spring labors, and the watering can or the garden hose will have to be called into use frequently, but labor will pay large dividends in benefits to the gardener, to say nothing of the reduction in the weekly budget of the household.

The tomato vines will need to be tied up and watched for cut worms, the corn will have to be hoed and so will the beans; the lettuce will have to be transplanted and the beets thinned out, and there will be a hundred and one other precautions that will have to be taken to insure the proper results, but each operation will have its special benefits and lessons that will more than repay for the trouble.

And during the development of his garden the wise gardener will note his successes and defeats and store that information away for use the following year. Every failure will be an experience to be avoided the following year and every success an experience to be enlarged upon. He will learn things for himself, and every bit of knowledge gained in that way will be worth a whole chapter written for his benefit by some one else.

HOW TO PROTECT YOUR PIANO.

PIANO.—Half the pianos of this country catch colds exactly as we do. They get hoarse or have a cough or a stiff note or some similar complaint, which cannot be cured by home remedies, but which requires tedious and expensive doctoring. In order to prevent these avoidable ailments a piano should be kept in a moderately warm room, where the temperature is even, say 60 or 70 degrees, the year round—not cold one day and hot the next. The instrument should not, however, be too near the source of heat. It should be kept closed and covered with a felt cloth when not in use, particularly in frosty weather. Always place the piano close to but not against an inside wall.

How to Fix Tears in Bronze Kid Shoes

When the Children Stub Them. Often when bronze kid shoes are almost new a small piece of the kid will get torn off or turn up and still remain hanging to the shoe. Straighten out the wrinkles, moisten the glue side of a postage stamp or envelope flap, apply quickly to both raw sides of the kid, press into place and hold firmly for a few minutes. The glue of the stamp or envelope flap is so evenly spread that there is no surplus amount to run on to the outside of the kid, making it sticky. This can also be used to mend most any kind of soft kid shoes.

How to Treat a Bad Headache That Comes From Nerves.

In cases of violent headaches it frequently acts as a great relief to bathe the forehead with a sponge wrung out of very hot water. Repeat this as often as the sponge cools. When the head feels rested dash on cold water, wipe dry and lie down for awhile, keeping the eyes closed. Next sit up, and turn the head around from side to side slowly until tired. This will be a wonderfully beneficial effect on circulation and will ward off a headache if persisted in.

1-4 OFF

On Boys' and Children's Overcoats.

We have taken our entire stock of Boys' and Children's Overcoats in sizes ranging from 2-2 to 18 years and are offering them at a reduction of 25%.

This Sale Lasts Until Saturday Night, March 3, of This Week.

So if you are anxious to secure a real bargain for the youngster, it will pay you to come, send or telephone.

\$2.50 Overcoats	\$1.88	\$7.50 Overcoats	\$5.63
4.00 "	3.00	10.00 "	7.50
5.00 "	3.75	12.50 "	9.38
6.50 "	4.88	15.00 "	11.25

C. R. EGBERT,

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Place your Insurance with the VENICE TOWN INSURANCE CO.

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From a Needle to an Anchor

You can get anything in this town. You don't have to shop elsewhere. Study the columns of your home paper. You'll find EVERYTHING THAT YOU WANT advertised there

Advertising a Sale!

YOU don't leave your rig in the middle of the road and go to a fence-post to read a sale bill do you? Then don't expect the other fellow to do it.

Put an ad in this paper, then, regardless of the weather, the fellow you want to reach reads your announcements while seated at his fireside.

If he is a prospective buyer you'll have him at your sale. One extra buyer often pays the entire expense of the ad, and it's a poor ad that won't pull that buyer.

An ad in this paper reaches the people you are after. Bills may be a necessity, but the ad is the thing that does the business.

Don't think of having a special sale without using advertising space in this paper.

One Extra Buyer

at a sale often pays the entire expense of the ad.

Get That Buyer

Telephone

when you want that next job of

Printing

You will get first-class work, and you will get it when promised, for having work done when promised is one of the rules of this office.

If you prefer, send the order by mail or bring it to the office in person.

Let Us Show You What We Can Do

Try Our JOB PRINTING



The Daredevil

By Maria Thompson Daviess

Author of "The Melting of Molly"

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"They both announce the arrival on Tuesday of the Lieutenant the Count de Bourdon to sign the contracts concerning the mules to be sold by the state of Harpeth to the republic of France, sir." I answered in a cold and formal voice and then stood at an attention for any more questions.

"The thunder they do!" exclaimed my uncle, the General Robert, while still the Gouverneur Faulkner was silent. "Do they give no excuse for being nearly ten days ahead of time, sir?"

"No, honored uncle," I answered. "Madam Whitworth said to me that the Gouverneur Faulkner had set that date for the arrival of the commission and had so informed her, and I think that to be the reason for absence of such excuses." And as I made that answer, which was one of great impudence from a secretary to a chief who was a great governor, I looked with cold calmness into the dark star eyes under their black lashes, which were darting lightning of anger at my words.

"What!" exclaimed my uncle, the General Robert Carruthers. And he turned white with a trembling as he faced the lightning in those eyes of the stars. But it was not to his secretary of state that the great Gouverneur Faulkner made his denial, but to his humble secretary, Robert Carruthers, who looked without fear into the very depths of those lightnings.

"This is the first time I have heard of a change of date for the arrival of the commission, Robert," he said in a calm voice as for a second his eyes held mine, a second which was sufficient for a truth to pass from his heart and still the storm in mine. I did not understand all that his eyes said of a great hurt, but I knew that what he spoke was true and would always be.

"And what were you doing gossiping with that lying lousy, sir?" demanded my uncle, the General Robert, with instant belief in the word of that Gouverneur Faulkner, turning his anger upon me, who stood and took it with such a joy in my heart from the truth that had come into it from those eyes of the night stars that I did not even feel its violence.

"Vive la France and the state of Harpeth! Behold! I am a spy!" I answered him as I drew myself to my greatest height and gave the salute which his old soldiers give to him at that raising of the banner of the cause that he had lost in his youth.

"You young daredevil, you, I'm a great mind to break every bone in your body, as I have said before," he said to me, but I could see a smile of pride-making a lightning of the gloom in his countenance over the trouble of his affairs of state. "You keep away from—"

"Robert," was the interruption made by my great beloved Gouverneur Faulkner, "upon you will fall the task of making the plans for the entertainment of this countryman of yours. The general and I will be too busy getting ready to meet them on their own grounds to give any time to that. Remember, they will have to be shown the best grazing land in the valley in spotovars. When they are done sizing up we'll be ready for them. The count and his secretaries will, of course, be entertained at the mansion and you can make arrangements at the hotel for the rest of the suite. Also will you please instruct my servants how to make them comfortable, and Robert, will you confer with Mrs. Whitworth who, as the wife of the treasurer of the state of Harpeth, will neither the general nor I have a wife, must be considered as the official social representative of the state as to what form the official entertainments must take?"

And as he asked that question of me my Gouverneur Faulkner did not so much as glance at my uncle, the General Robert, who gave an exclamation of contempt in his throat as he began a reading of the two papers which I had handed to him.

"Also I suppose this means I must give up all hope of services from that fly-up-the-creek Clendenning," he grumbled as he read.

"I will do as you bid me, my Gouverneur Faulkner, in all things, and I will be much helped by both my excellent Buzz and the beautiful Madam Whitworth." I made answer to the question and command given to me by the Gouverneur Faulkner, and as I mentioned the name of that lady I lowered my eyes to the floor and waited for my dismissal. I did not want to look into his eyes, for I did not know even then if I might not find that Madam Whitworth there. I only knew that, whatever she did or was to him, his honor was forfeitable.

"Well, get to it all," commanded my uncle, the General Robert. "Get vouchers for what you spend and pay with state department checks. Don't have a cent on you, you young scoundrel. You, but also remember that the state of Harpeth is one of the richest

in America and knows how to show France real hospitality."

"That state of Harpeth has shown that hospitality to one humble youth of France, my Uncle Robert, who has a great gratitude," I made answer to him as I laid my cheek upon the sleeve of his coat, which was of a cut in the best style for gentlemen of his age. Try as hard as Robert Carruthers will, he cannot force that Roberta, marquise of Grez and Bye, at all times to refrain from a caress to the uncle whom she so greatly loves.

"Clear out, sir! Depart!" was the response I got to that caress. But always that wicked Roberta, marquise of Grez and Bye, finds in the face of her relative something that assures her that she can so venture at a later time. And as I turned away from that coldness on the part of my august relative I found a glow of warmth for my reviving in the eyes of my beautiful Gouverneur Faulkner, who held out his hand to me as I started to the door for that departure commanded me.

"Blood brothers never doubt each other, Robert," he said to me as with one hand he grasped my right hand and laid the other on my arm above my bandage over the wound Thimas had given to me, which was now almost entirely healed.

With the quickness of lightning I laid my cheek against the sleeve of his coat in exactly the caress I had given to my uncle, the General Robert, and then did depart with an equal rapidity.

"Can you beat him, Bill?" I heard my uncle, the General Robert, demand as I closed the door.

"Impossible!" was the answer I thought was returned.

And from that audience chamber I went quickly and alone in my good cherry to Twin Oaks, was admitted by Bonbon, whom I instructed not in any way to allow that I be interrupted, ascended to my own apartment and seated myself in a large chair before the glowing ashes of a small fire of fragrant chip twigs, which kind Madam Kizzie had had lighted against what she called a "May chill" during my toilet of the morning. Above me from the mantelshelf that Grandmamma Carruthers looked down with her great and noble smile, while the flame in her eyes seemed to answer that in my soul as I commended with myself.

"What is it that you will now do, Roberta, marquise of Grez and Bye?" I asked of myself, with a slight shaking of my knees in their cheviot trousers. "It is hardly possible that you will escape from revealing your woman's estate to this Frenchman of your own class. Here all mistakes of a man's estate are forgiven you and laid to the fact of your being an alien, but that Lieutenant Count de Bourdon will ask questions of you and perhaps has a knowledge of your relatives and friends—indeed, must have. Also I—"



I Sat and Looked into the Eyes of that Grandmamma.

And that wicked Madam Whitworth entertains suspicions of you. What is it that you will do?"

And after I had asked myself for a second time that question I sat and looked into the eyes of that Grandmamma Carruthers for many long moments and had an argument with myself. Then I answered to her as I rose to my feet so that my eyes came more nearly on a level with hers:

"No, Madam Ancestress, horn of whom not an Indian or a fierce bear could frighten away from her duty of protection to those of her affections, I will not flee. I will stay here by the side of my uncle, the General Robert, and my great chief, that Gouverneur Faulkner, to fight for their honor and to protect France from robbery. Then, if I be discovered and can do no more or them, I will go from their presence quickly in the night and be lost in the trenches of France before I am detained. And, if it be that I am not discovered before all is made well concerning those mules for transportation of food to the soldiers of France, then I will still go away to the battlefields of France before it is discovered by all who have given affection to Robert Carruthers that he is a—lie. I will leave love for me and for France in all of these kind hearts, which will comfort me when I fight for the republic or live for her during long years. I grieve exceedingly, but I go!"

I feel a certainty that if I should continue to be an American man for all of the days I may live, to that threescore and ten age, I would never be able to gain in any way even a small portion of what my fine Mr. Buzz Clendenning calls "hustle." I went at his side for the three days which intervened between the news of the arrival of that Lieutenant Count de Bourdon and that actual arrival in what seemed to me to be the pace of a very fast horse or even as the flight

of a bird. And as fast as we went from the arrangement of one detail of entertainment to another the beautiful Madam Whitworth went with us, with her eyes on the flower blue very bright with a great excitement. I was glad that in all matters it was necessary that my fine Buzz also consult with her, and thus I was not exposed to any of her wickedness alone.

And in my own heart was also a great excitement, for it seemed to me that I was fighting a great battle for France all alone. AM day I could see that that Mr. Jefferson Whitworth and the other men of wealth who with him were seeking to be robbers to my country were first in consultation with themselves and then with my uncle, the General Robert, and also the Gouverneur Faulkner. Would their powerful wickedness prevail and be able to force a signing of that paper on the gouverneur? Was that in their power? I asked myself, and in my ignorance I did not know an answer and had no person to demand one from. There was no ease of heart to me when the days went by, and I was so at work with my Buzz that I had no time for words from my Gouverneur Faulkner or glance from those eyes of the dawn star. I could only murmur to myself:

"Vive la France and Harpeth America!"

CHAPTER XII.

"Immediately I Come to You!"

AND so the time passed until the morning upon which the same railroad train which had brought young Robert Carruthers down into the valley home of his forefathers, arrived with yet another son of France and his secretaries and servants. All were in attendance at the station of arrival, from the secretary of state, the General Carruthers, who in his large car was to take the Count de Bourdon to the gouverneur's mansion for immediate introduction, down to good Cato in a very new gray coat and a quite shiny black hat. I heard the great railway train approaching, which was perhaps to bring me my dishonor, and I drew those tears back into my heart and stepped forward to the steps of the car, from which I could see a very slight and short but very distinguished looking Frenchman about to descend.

"I thank the good God I have never before encountered him," I said in my heart as I stood in front of him.

"Lieutenant the Count de Bourdon. I make you welcome to the state of Harpeth, in the name of my uncle, the secretary of that state," I said to him in the language of his own country as I clapped together my heels and gave to him the bow from the waist of a French gentleman who is not a soldier. "Will you permit that I lead you to that uncle?"

"Many thanks, monsieur, is it Carruthers I name you after your distinguished relative?" he made answer to me as he returned my bow with first one of its kind and then a military salute.

"Robert Carruthers, sir, and at your service," I made answer to him with a great formality. And as I spoke I saw that he gave me a glance of great curiosity and would have asked a question, but at that moment my uncle, the General Robert, stood beside us.

"I present to you the General Carruthers, secretary of the state of Harpeth, Monsieur the Lieutenant Count de Bourdon of the Forty-fourth chasseurs of the republic of France," I said with again a great ceremony and a very deep bow.

"I'm mighty glad to welcome you to old Harpeth, count. How did you make the trip down?" said my uncle, the General Robert, as he held out his large and beautiful old hand and gave to the Count Edouard de Bourdon such a clasp that must have been to him most painful.

"I thank you, monsieur the secretary of Harpeth; my journey was of great pleasure and comfort," were the words which he returned in very nice English.

"Then we'll go right up and see Governor Faulkner at the capitol before lunch, count, if that suits you," my uncle, the General Robert, said with a very evident relief at those words of English coming from that French mouth. "Here's my car over this way and this is Mr. Clendenning, who'll look after the rest of the gentlemen in your party and bring them on up to the capitol."

"Monsieur," said the Lieutenant Count de Bourdon, with another bow and then a quick recovery as he saw that he must take the hand of Buzz, held out to him in great cordiality. These handshakes of America are very confusing to those of Europe.

I saw a great laughter almost to explosion in the eyes of my Buzz at the very little man who had such a great manner, and I made a hurrying of him and my uncle, the General Robert, to the large car standing beside the station.

"I will precede you in my cherry," I said, as I saw both the gentlemen seated together upon the back seat of the large black machine.

"No you don't; you take your seat right in here with us to be on hand if any bridge of this international conversation breaks down under the count and me," answered my uncle, the General Robert, with stern command.

"Is it that the young Mr. Carruthers had an education in France?" asked the lieutenant, the Count de Bourdon. "He has the air of French—shall I say youth?" And as he spoke again I saw a gleam of deeply aroused interest in his eyes which made my knees to tremble in their tweed trousers.

"Born there; son of my brother, who died at the Marne," made answer to the question my uncle, the General Robert.

"It is now that I make a remembrance. That Capitaine Carruthers was the husband to the very beautiful Marquise de Grez and Bye. In her youth I was her friend. I did not know"—But as the Lieutenant the Count de Bourdon was making this discovery, which sent a thrill of fear into the toes of my very shoes, the car stopped at the main entrance of the capitol, and halfway down the long flight of steps stood his excellency the great Gouverneur Faulkner of the state of Harpeth waiting to receive the guest who came on a mission to him from a great land across the waters. Until I die and even into a space beyond that I shall take that picture of magnificence which was made by my beloved Gouverneur Faulkner as he stood in the May sunlight with his bronze hair in a gleaming. I thought him to be a great statue of Succor as he held out both of his strong hands to the smaller man who had come from a stricken land for his help.

"Le bon Dieu keep of his heart a friend of France," I prayed as I watched those hands clasp as my uncle, the General Robert, made the introduction.

And all the long hours of that long day were as dreams of sadness and fear to me as I went about the many duties of entertainment laid upon me. At luncheon at that club of Old Hickory I sat opposite the small French man who sat on the right hand of my Gouverneur Faulkner, and opposite to me sat my uncle, the General Robert. No business was in discussion at that time, but I could see those eyes of French shrewdness make a darting, from one face to another, and ever the came back to me with a great puzzle which gave to me terrible fear. To all the plans for his entertainment he gave an assent of delight, and for that two days' journey down into the grazing lands of the Harpeth valley he had a great eagerness until told that it was to be undertaken upon the morrow.

"Is it not that we will be occupied on the morning of tomorrow with the signing of those papers of importance your excellency?" he asked, with a grave annoyance which was under a fine control.

"The secretary of state, General Carruthers, and I think it will be best that you see the grazing lands of Harpeth and some of the mules being put into condition before the signing of the contracts," was what was handed out to him, as my Buzz would have expressed it, by my Gouverneur Faulkner with a great courtesy and kindness as he helped himself to some excellent chicken prepared in a fry. I could see a great start of alarm come into the eyes of that small Lieutenant the Count de Bourdon at those calm words, but he gave not a sign of it. In my heart was a great hope that something had been discovered for the protection of my soldiers of France, and I also took to myself a portion of that excellent chicken and did make the attempt to consume it as I beheld all of those great gentlemen performing. I believe that under excitement men possess a much greater calmness of appetite than do women.

"M. le Gouverneur, it is not necessary that I behold those lands and those mules. The signature of the great gouverneur of the state of Harpeth will make a mule to grow from a desert in the eyes of the French government," he said, with a smile of great charm spreading over his very small countenance.

But just at this moment, when a reply would have been of an awkwardness to make, the music, which is made by a most delightful band of black men for all eating in that club of Old Hickory, began to play the great Marseillaise, and with one motion all of the gentlemen in that dining room rose to their feet in respect to the distinguished guest of that Old Hickory club. Also many friendly glances were cast upon me, which I returned with a smile of great gratitude.

"Yes, the pen is mightier than the mule, stick in his eyes, the scoundrel," remarked my uncle, the General Robert, as I drove to the capitol with him in his car, while the Gouverneur Faulkner took his guest with him in his.

"Is any proof been found that he shall not do this robbery to France, my Uncle Robert?" I asked with great eagerness.

"Trap is about ready to spring, but not quite. Gad, but Jeff Whitworth is a skilled thief! I know what he is up to, but I can't quite get it on the surface. Keep the French robber busy, boy, for a little longer, and I'll land him. Here we are at the office! Now you get busy keeping them busy—and I'll land 'em. If not I'll go and show France what real fighting is, and I'll take you with me into the worst trench they've got. Battles, indeed—they ought to have been at Chickamauga. Now depart!" With which words my uncle, the General Robert, got out of the car and left me to direct it to wherever I chose.

It has been my good fortune to be one of the guests at many very brilliant receptions of much state in some of the very grand and ancient palaces of the different countries of Europe, but at none of them have I seen a greater brilliancy than at the one given in his mansion by the Gouverneur Faulkner of the state of Harpeth in America. Also I had never beheld women of a more loveliness than those of the state of Harpeth, who had come from many small cities near to Hayesville at an invitation of very careful selection for their beauty by my Buzz.

And most beautiful of all those beautiful grande dames was that Madam Patricia Whitworth, who with her husband stood at the side of his excellency the great Gouverneur Faulkner for the receiving of his guests. Her eyes of the blue flowers set in the snow of crystals were in a gleaming, and

the costume that she wore was but a few wisps of gossamer used for the revealing of her radiant body. In my black and stiff attire of the raven I stood near to the other hand of the Gouverneur Faulkner, and there was such an anger for her in my heart that it was difficult that I made a return of the smile she cast upon me at every few minutes. Was there a mockery in that smile, that she had discovered my woman's estate and was using her own beauty for a challenge to me? I could not tell nor could I judge exactly what the smile of coldness which the Lieutenant Count de Bourdon cast upon me might mean. And in doubt



I Stood There in the Great Salon For Many Hours.

and anxiety I stood there in that great salon for many hours to make conversation with the guest of honor easy with those who came to him for presentation, until at last I was so weary that I could not make even a good night to my uncle, the General Robert, when we entered, long after midnight, the doors of Twin Oaks.

When in my own apartment, alone with the beautiful grandmamma I cast myself upon the bed upon which my father had had birth and wept with all my woman's heart, which beat so hard under that attire of the raven.

And then suddenly the telephone upon the table beside my bed gave a ringing in the darkness that was lingering after midnight. Very quickly from fear I covered my head with my pillow and waited with a great fluttering of heart.

Then a second time it rang with a great fury, and I perceived that I must make a response to it.

I arose and took that receiver into my hand and spoke with a fine though husky calmness.

"What is it?" I asked.

"Is that you, Robert?" came the voice of my beloved gouverneur, which made the heart of that conquered Roberta, marquise of Grez and Bye, beat into a sudden great happiness, though also alarm.

"Yes, your excellency."

"Can you dress very quietly, get your car and come up here to the mansion without letting anybody know of it?"

"I will do what you command."

"I need you, boy, and I need you quick."

"I come."

"Stop the car at the street beyond the side door and come in that way. Cato will let you in. Come to my bedroom quietly so as not to wake Jenkins. Can you find your way?"

"Immediately I come to you."

CHAPTER XIII.

The Tall Timbers of Old Harpeth.

AT the door of the mansion I was admitted by my good Cato, who was attired in a very long red flannel sleeping garment with a red cap, also of the flannel, tied down upon the white wool of his head.

"De governor is up in his room, and you kin go right up. I never heard of no such doings as is going on in his house dis night with that there wild man with a gun five feet long coming and going like de wind!"

With which information Good Cato started me up the stairs. "First door to the right, front, and don't knock," he called in a whisper that might have come from his tomb in death as he slowly retired into the darkness below with his candle.

"Is that you, Robert?" came a question in Gouverneur Faulkner's voice from a large table over by the window. The room was entirely in shadow except for the shaded light upon the table, under whose rays I remarked the head and shoulders of that Gouverneur Faulkner at whose bidding I had come out into the dead of the night. "Come over here, and walk softly, so as not to stir up Jenkins," he commanded me, and I went immediately to his side, even if I did experience a difficulty in the breath of Roberta, marquise of Grez and Bye.

"What is it that you wish, my Gouverneur Faulkner?" I asked as I looked down upon him as he sat with a paper in his hand regarding it intently.

"Sit down here under the light beside me," was his next command to me, and he reached out one of his slender and powerful hands and drew me down into a chair very close beside him.

"What is it?" I asked as my head came so close to his that I felt the warmth of his breath on my cold cheek.

"Hold these two fragments of paper together and translate the French written upon them literally," he said to me as he handed me two small pieces of paper upon which there was writing.

And this is what I discovered to be written:

Honored Madam—The one at the head of all, has sent me to this place, to inspect grazing lands and make report. I send in

a report of what is not here and the signing of the papers by your Gouverneur Faulkner must be done quickly in blindness before a discovery of what is not—

"It is written to a woman," I said very quietly as I made a finish of reading.

"Yes, boy, to a woman. I have made my last gift to—to hold an old belief, which in some way seemed to be—be one of my foundation stones. The general is right, they are all alike, the soft, beautiful, lying things. The truth is not in them, and their own or a man's honor is a plaything. That piece of paper was sent me by a man up in the mountains of Old Harpeth, who loves me with the same blood bond that I love you, boy, all on account of a gun struck up in the hands of his enemy. Here's the note he sent with it:

Bill, we cotched a furrin man for a revenue up by the still at Turkey gulch, and this was in his pocket. I made out to read yo' name. I send it. The man is kept tied. What is mules worth? Send ter by son Jim. Believe me, they ain't no grazing fer 5,000 mules on Paradise ridge, but I know a place. JIM TODD.

"What is the significance of this paper, my Gouverneur Faulkner?" I asked after I had made the attempt to translate to myself the very peculiar writing he had given to me.

"I do not know just exactly myself, Robert," answered my Gouverneur Faulkner as he dropped his head upon his hands while he rested his elbows on the polished table among his scattered papers. "I am convinced now that this mule contract business is the plot against my honor that the general believes it to be and has been trying to get to a legal surface. In some way Jim Todd has got hold of one end of the conspiracy. It has been hard for me to believe that a woman would sell me out. If I take it to her in the morning I'll perhaps get an explanation that will satisfy me. The men who are in with Jeff Whitworth are the best financiers in the state, and it is impossible to believe that—"

Very suddenly it happened in my heart to know what to compel that very large man beside me to do for the rescue of his honor. He must see the matter not through the lies of that beautiful Madam Whitworth, the instrument of that very ugly husband, but he must look into the matter with his blood friend, that Mr. Jim Todd.

"You must go immediately to that Mr. Jim Todd and his prisoner to dis-



"You must go immediately."

cover truth, your excellency," I said, with a very firm determination, as I looked straight into his sad eyes that had in them almost the look of shame for dishonor.

"It's twenty-four hours on horseback across old Harpeth from Springtown, boy. The trip would take three days. I can't do it with these guests here, even if they are robbers. I'll have to stay and dig down to the root of the matter here. I may find it in the hearts of my friends," he answered me, with a look of great despair.

"The root of the matter is that man who is a prisoner, my Gouverneur Faulkner. I say that you go; that you start while yet it is night and while no man can advise you not to take that journey. It can be done while this entertainment to the farm of the Brices is made for the inspection of mules and also the running of horses. It is necessary." As I spoke to him in that manner a great force rose in me that I poured out to him through my eyes.

"Great heavens, boy, I believe I'll do it. I could never get anything if I went when they knew I was going, but I might find out the whole thing if I went to it in secret. If I go now they'll not have time to get their breath before I am back. I'll be able to think out there in those hills, and I'm—a man who needs to think, with a vision unobscured." For a long minute my Gouverneur Faulkner sat with his head bowed in his hands as he rested his elbows on that table, then he rose to his feet. "Let's get away while it is still the dead of night, Robert. I'll leave a note with Cato to tell the general that I've taken you, and nobody except himself must know where I have gone or why. He'll put over the right bluff, and we'll be back before they get anything out of him. It's 3 o'clock, and we must be far out on the road by daybreak. We'll take your car and leave it in hiding in Springtown, where by sunup we'll get horses to cross the mountains."

(To be Continued.)

We Want You

to keep in mind the fact that in addition to printing this newspaper we do job work of any kind. When in need of anything in this line be sure

To See Us



The Genoa Tribune

Established 1890
A LOCAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER

Published every Friday
Tribune Building, Genoa, N. Y. T. A. Wald

Subscription:
One year \$1.00
Six months .50
Three months .25
Single copies 10c

If no orders are received to discontinue the paper at the expiration of the time paid for, the publisher assumes that the subscriber desires the paper and intends to pay for it. No subscription will be discontinued until all arrears are paid. Rates for space advertising made known on application. Readers 5c per line. Specials 4c per line. Cards of thanks 5c.

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

Friday Morning, March 2, 1917



Arkansas the Mighty.

Of all the rice in Arkansas were one grain it would take a Grand canyon to hold it. If all the corn in Arkansas were one ear it would take the combined force of all stump pullers to extract one grain from that ear. If all the chickens in Arkansas were one chicken it would straddle the Rocky mountains like a colossus and its crow would shake the rings from Saturn. If all the hogs in Arkansas were one hog he could stand with his hind feet on the stem of Cuba and his fore feet on the islands of Panama and dig the earth with one stroke of his snout. If all the cows in Arkansas were one cow she could graze on the evergreens of the Alps and switch the icicles from the North pole with her tail and it would take a canal from the great lakes to the gulf of Mexico to carry milk into with her butter and cheese. If all the mules in Arkansas were one mule he could stand with one fore foot on Canada and the other fore foot on Mexico and kick the man out of the moon. U. S. Taylor, Inspector United States Indian Service.

Art of Politeness.

All truly artistic effort is a labor of love, and love never counts the cost. Art has no price and makes none. A perfect art of politeness ever involves in one respect or another acts of self abnegation. There is the famous example of Lord Saur and Louis XIV, when his lordship, being bid to by the king to precede him into one of the royal carriages, immediately complied. The politeness was equal on both sides. The French sovereign gave proof of so magnanimous a monarch by abandoning his prerogative of precedence in his own dominions to the Scotch viscount. The English ambassador returned the compliment by yielding immediate obedience to the behest of a king who was not his master. Neither sacrifice was outdone by the other.

Early Railroad.

Some seventy-five years ago when two trains of the Western Atlantic railway met on the road's single track line violent discussions ensued between the conductors as to which train should back up and take the side track, and the engineers frequently joined in the dispute. Rule 14 issued March 1, 1852, says: "As a general rule when trains meet between stations the train nearest the turnout will run back. Any dispute as to which train is to retire is to be determined at once by the conductors without interference on the part of the engineers. This rule is required to be varied in favor of the heaviest loaded engine or worst grades if they meet near the center." Conductors were admonished never to leave either terminal point without the mail or at least first sending to the postoffice for it.

Frightful Friends.

The friend who welcomes you by creeping up behind and knocking off your hat.
The friend who invites you to the theater and buys only one ticket.
The friend who introduces you to Miss Wallflower and then disappears.
The friend who asks to dinner on Saturday and who stays over the week end.
The friend who drops in to talk over old times and incidentally borrows all your spare cash.
The friend who insists that you visit him and continually quarrels with his wife.
The friend who telephones you in the middle of the night that he's been arrested.—Life.

Seen on an Ostrich Farm.

It is no uncommon thing to see a male ostrich strutting about followed by three or four distinct broods, all of different sizes. When the strutting process is completed the cock bird leads his young ones off and, if he meets another proud papa, engages in a terrific combat with him. The vanquished bird retreats without a single check, while the other, surrounded by the two broods, walks away triumphantly.

THE FAIR CRITIC

Homes Are Built to Please the Architect, Not the Housewife.

WHAT ONE WOMAN THINKS.

Sinks Hung Too Low, Coal Bins Near the Laundry Tube Instead of the Furnace and Doors That Open the Wrong Way Are Breaking Up Homes.

Criticizing the architect's plan of most modern houses, one woman says: "The stove is in a corner—lovely situation!—and right beside the window, so that one either goes without air or has the gas blow out every other minute.

"The sink, which is about six inches too low, is also in a corner, with only one draining board, so that after wiping a dish one has to turn completely around to place it on a table behind. Also, if one wants a combination spigot one pays to have it put in, because I have yet to see a sink that was fitted.

"Why are we afflicted with the beautiful green tiled spaces in the wall under the mantelpieces? I do not care for mantelpieces anyway, and I certainly do not admire the sheet of metal in bronze effect that is supposed to conceal the fireplace that isn't there.

"Why are the washtubs within six feet of the furnace, so that every time one shakes the furnace or puts on a spoonful of coal the clothes are dusted? In this connection why is there no allowance for a coal bin somewhere near the furnace? My bin is at the other end of the cellar, and although I may start from the bin with a shovel of coal I arrive at the furnace with three lumps.

"My gas hot water heater is in the cellar to be near the laundry tubs instead of the kitchen, although I wash dishes three times a day and clothes only once a week.

"I have lovely glass chandeliers for electric lights, but there is no provision for gas in the dining room, living room and front hall, so that when the electricity fails I retire to the kitchen.

"The light in my pantry is so high that I have to climb on a chair to light it. I do not recommend climbing with a baby in one's arms.

"Fortunately I have no thresholds downstairs, but upstairs these relics still interrupt me every time I try to make a 'clean sweep.'

"A spigot is placed at the water entrance to the house to enable one to cut off the water, but there is no way to cut it off only upstairs. So that when one has anything fixed upstairs in the bathroom the cook in the kitchen and the laundress in the cellar are left without a drop of water. It should be only a matter of a couple of stopcocks.

"Doors that open the wrong way are ever present. Hospitals have round corners—why not houses? Why is the best place in the room always selected for the radiator?

"My stairs are so situated that one climbs over the hall radiator to get there, and the possibility of a hall rack is absolutely ignored—mine is in the dining room—also they are beautifully wainscoted part of the way down, so that the baby has no banister to hold to for several feet and usually falls that distance.

"It is one reason why so many women after giving up in despair trying to keep domestics in houses go to housekeeping in apartments and then, finding the last state worse than the first, give up wrestling with the domestic labor problem altogether and go to living in hotels. Saving in house planning involves the very saving of the home itself."

FOR BETWEEN SEASONS.

Shed Your Velvet Hat and Don One of Satin.

Already spring hats are black in evidence. They mostly appear as buck, brown and purple satins on stiff, tall



shapes, and wreaths of gayly colored berries, fruits and nuts sit around the narrow brims. This one is of white satin, however.

Sweaters For the South.

Sweaters that go over the head and are cut in two straight pieces caught at the wrist, without collar or sleeves, are exploited for the season in the south. These sweaters are of gaudy, rough surfaced wools. They are primitive in outline and material. It is suggested that the American Navajo blanket be used for these sweaters, and if it is done it will create a colorful sensation.

BIRD OF GREAT VERSATILITY

Parrot is the Best Imitator of Sounds and Only Feathered Creature Taking Food in Claws.

It appears that it is not only in imitating human speech that the parrot excels most of the birds. It is alone among birds in taking food in its claws. With these two characteristics, remarks a writer in the Washington Evening Star, it makes more or less use of that which distinguishes humanity from the rest of the animal kingdom—the hand and the larynx.

The monkey uses its hands and the elephant its trunk in feeding. Various animals have a habit of pawing their food. Rodents have servicable toes. Still, the parrot is pre-eminent among birds in this regard. The secretary bird is said to attack reptiles with its claws, and some observers have said that owls make partial use of their remarkably flexible perching toe somewhat more than does a hen in scratching for food. However, there is no other bird which, when presented with a piece of food, will accept it in its claws.

Parrots do not, of course, talk, as the word is used, in their wild state and are not known to be imitative of neighboring sounds, nor to possess the repertory of the mocking bird. It is, therefore, a question whether or not their use of the claws is largely imitative also. The shape of the parrot's beak would indicate that some assistance in eating has always been a part of the bird's characteristics.

Like man, the parrot makes its appearance in the world naked and helpless.

SCRUPLES ON MEAT AND DAYS

Two Questions Over Which the Early Christians Found Themselves in Differing Attitudes.

In Paul's day there was the question of meat offered to idols. Much of the market product was of this character; it had been used in sacrifice to the pagan gods. Was it, therefore, tainted with heathenism? Might a Christian eat it? If he did, might he not be accused of participating in the idolatrous ceremonies? To Paul himself an idol was nothing; the services did nothing to the meat; he could eat it without question, and so advised his Corinthian friends. Yet he recognized special cases where he and others would abstain because of the law of love and the conscientious scruples of another.

The other vexed question arose over the gradual substitution of Sunday for Saturday, as the Sabbath rest day. The Lord's day, the day of resurrection, the first day, became the generally accepted Christian Sabbath. Some Jewish Christians felt this to be very wrong, and indeed there are fine, stalwart Christians today who feel as they did. But the great majority took the view that the leading of the spirit warranted the departure from the letter.—The Christian Herald.

Subsidizing the Poet.

We seem to be as much at sea in this matter as they were about 120 A. D., when the critic cursed the town for keeping alive so many poets and cursed it again for starving so many of them; wanted to know how a man could behold the horses of the chariot of the sun if he had to grub for a living, and wanted to drive most poets back to grubbing for a living as soon as he observed their manner of beholding the horses of the chariot of the sun; said you ought to fatten poets to make them sing, and became violently angry the moment a fat poet began singing; blamed a rich man for feeding a pet lion instead of subsidizing some author at much less expense, and was all for feeding the author to the lion on reading what he wrote. He wanted authors protected, but the literary choices made by the protector almost drove him mad.—The New Republic.

Keeping Out the Heat.

When the Bedouins of the desert go on a caravan journey in the heat of the summer, they wrap themselves up in their woolen cloaks so as to be fully, but not tightly enveloped. Then they wrap the ends of their kaffah, or head-dress, loosely around their faces, leaving only their eyes and nose exposed. They say that the covering keeps out the heat. Henry Martyn, the first modern missionary to the Moslems, followed their example. When he was traveling through Persia on his way back to the home in England that he never reached, he encountered a temperature of 120 degrees in the shade, so he wrapped himself up in his blanket. The practice of covering up the chin and mouth is most excellent. The sands of the desert reflect like a metal mirror the heat and glare of the blazing sun. Something must be done for protection against the heat under foot as well as the heat over head.

Landmarks to Peace.

Continually the good in nature, called by many names, is trying to influence the mind and to secure control over the body. Often it seems almost personal. It will even speak in words, telling the people of the track that they must beware and find the right way. The wounded understand well enough. Their wounds they can recognize as the records of their disobedience. "My scars are my best possessions," says a woman who has passed through agonies which she knew how to meet and to overcome. "They're my landmarks to peace."—John D. Barry.

HOW

To Plan the Vegetable Garden and Plant It

CAREFUL planning while the frost is still in the ground is a test of the successful gardener. The garden planned a month or more in advance of first real spring days is the one from which the best results are usually obtained. In fact, many of the most desirable products of the garden are those which demand a week or two gentle nursing indoors or under the glass of the hotbed. Then, too, the man with a limited amount of garden space will find it well worth his while to lay his plans well in advance.

By consulting the garden manuals and giving attention to seasons of maturity he will be able to lay out his garden so as to be able to utilize every inch of space during almost the entire season. If he does not draw up his plans before he begins to cultivate he will undoubtedly find that much valuable space has been lost through lack of forethought.

Certain vegetables grow best during the spring and early summer, while from others the best results are gained by late plantings. In many cases the soil used for the early vegetables can be resown later in the season with later, or warm weather, vegetables. The gardener should acquaint himself with these conditions.

Beans and corn, for example, will flourish during almost the entire spring and summer. The first planting of these vegetables should be made about the beginning of May. Peas may be planted in April. From then until the 1st of August plantings should be made about every two or three weeks. This will insure the gardener a seasonable supply of these vegetables throughout the season.

A SPRING TIP.

How to Plan and Win Success in Your Gardening.

There are few things more fascinating than the development of a well planned garden. True, it will mean many hours' manual labor to prevent the weeds and insects from ruining your early spring labors, and the watering can or the garden hose will have to be called into use frequently, but labor will pay large dividends in benefits to the gardener, to say nothing of the reduction in the weekly budget of the household.

The tomato vines will need to be tied up and watched for cut worms, the corn will have to be hoed and so will the beans; the lettuce will have to be transplanted and the beets thinned out, and there will be a hundred and one other precautions that will have to be taken to insure the proper results, but each operation will have its special benefits and lessons that will more than repay for the trouble. And during the development of his garden, the wise gardener will note his successes and defeats and store that information away for use the following year. Every failure will be an experience to be avoided the following year and every success an experience to be enlarged upon. He will learn things for himself, and every bit of knowledge gained in that way will be worth a whole chapter written for his benefit by some one else.

HOW TO PROTECT YOUR PIANO.

Half the pianos of this country catch colds exactly as we do. They get hoarse or have a cough or a stiff note or some similar complaint, which cannot be cured by home remedies, but which requires tedious and expensive doctoring. In order to prevent these avoidable ailments a piano should be kept in a moderately warm room, where the temperature is even, say 60 or 70 degrees, the year round; not cold one day and hot the next. The instrument should not, however, be too near the source of heat. It should be kept closed and covered with a felt cloth when not in use, particularly in frosty weather. Always place the piano close to but not against an inside wall.

How to Fix Tears in Bronze Kid Shoes When the Children Stub Them.

Often when bronze kid shoes are almost new a small piece of the kid will get torn off or turn up and still remain hanging to the shoe. Straighten out the wrinkles, moisten the glue side of a postage stamp or envelope flap, apply quickly to both raw sides of the kid, press into place and hold firmly for a few minutes. The glue of the stamp or envelope flap is so evenly spread that there is no surplus amount to run on to the outside of the kid, making it sticky. This can also be used to mend most any kind of soft kid shoes.

How to Treat a Bad Headache That Comes From Nerves.

In cases of violent headaches it frequently acts as a great relief to bathe the forehead with a sponge wrung out of very hot water. Repeat this as often as the sponge cools. When the head feels rested dash on cold water, wipe dry and lie down for a while, keeping the eyes closed. Next sit up and turn the head around from side to side slowly until tired. This will have a wonderfully beneficial effect on the circulation and will ward off headache if persisted in.

1-4 OFF

On Boys' and Children's Overcoats.

We have taken our entire stock of Boys' and Children's Overcoats in sizes ranging from 2 1-2 to 18 years and are offering them at a reduction of 25%.

This Sale Lasts Until Saturday Night, March 3, of This Week.

So if you are anxious to secure a real bargain for the youngster, it will pay you to come, send or telephone.

\$2.50 Overcoats	\$1.88	\$7.50 Overcoats	\$5.63
4.00 "	3.00	10.00 "	7.50
5.00 "	3.75	12.50 "	9.38
6.50 "	4.88	15.00 "	11.25

C. R. EGBERT,

The People's Clothier, Hatter and Furnisher

75 GENESEE ST. AUBURN, N. Y.

Place your Insurance with the

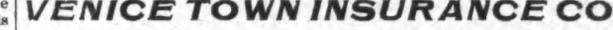
VENICE TOWN INSURANCE CO.

\$1,600,000 IN FARM RISKS!

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

From a Needle to an Anchor

You can get anything in this town. You don't have to shop elsewhere. Study the columns of your home paper. You'll find EVERYTHING THAT YOU WANT advertised there



Advertising a Sale!

YOU don't leave your rig in the middle of the road and go to a fence-post to read a sale bill do you? Then don't expect the other fellow to do it.

Put an ad in this paper, then, regardless of the weather, the fellow you want to reach reads your announcements while seated at his fireside.

If he is a prospective buyer you'll have him at your sale. One extra buyer often pays the entire expense of the ad, and it's a poor ad that won't pull that buyer.

An ad in this paper reaches the people you are after. Bills may be a necessity, but the ad is the thing that does the business.

Don't think of having a special sale without using advertising space in this paper.

One Extra Buyer

at a sale often pays the entire expense of the ad.

Get That Buyer

Telephone



when you want that next job of

Printing

You will get first-class work, and you will get it when promised, for having work done when promised is one of the rules of this office.

If you prefer, send the order by mail or bring it to the office in person.

Let Us Show You What We Can Do

Try Our

JOB PRINTING



THE GENOA TRIBUNE

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

Friday Morning, March 2, 1917

Conductor Fox Injured.

Clayton W. Fox, a well known conductor on the Short Line cars running from Ithaca to South Lansing, was seriously injured late Thursday afternoon last week, when he was struck by a Renwick car returning to the city, at the switch near the Lake View cemetery entrance.

The accident is reported as follows: Fox and his motorman, Charles Sigler, were returning from South Lansing and as they ran through the switch the trolley flew off the wire. Sigler stopped the car and Fox was endeavoring to replace the trolley pole when No. 33, returning toward the city from Renwick, ran into the switch behind Fox.

The injured man stated that he knew No. 33 was approaching, but that he paid little attention as it was broad daylight and he supposed that the car would stop at a safe distance. He heard a shout of warning and jumped aside, but not far enough to escape entirely, and his right leg was caught between the bumpers of the two cars. He was far enough toward the side of the bumpers so that his leg was pinched instead of being entirely crushed, but as it was the flesh was crushed and torn back, exposing the bone of his leg.

700 New York Towns Dying.

"Seven hundred towns in New York State are dying to-day; they are gradually losing in population, their stores are closing, and their young men going away to the city for lack of opportunity at home," said F. C. Butler, secretary of the Jamestown board of commerce, before a Farmers' Week meeting at Cornell.

According to Mr. Butler the farmer needs the country town; it is as much a part of his life and comfort and pleasure as his telephone line, his R. F. D. route, or his good roads. On the basis of service alone, the country town merchant can justify his place in society, but as long as he is rendering service to farmers, fairness demands, said Mr. Butler, that the merchant should be permitted to make his expenses and a reasonable profit. He thinks that the team spirit can be planted, grown and cultivated in a community as a farmer grows his corn, and that making the most of one's neighborhood means co-operation between town and farm, based upon a recognition of their common interests and dependence upon each other.

Genoa Presbyterian Church.

Morning service at 11 o'clock. Message by the pastor. There is no other agency in the country as much interested in the welfare of your boy or your girl as the church, and because of what she is trying to do for you and yours, she deserves at the very least your attendance at her services. Come with your family next Sunday.

Sunday school at the close of the morning service. Because of the enforced absence of our superintendent last Sunday, the missionary offering was not taken last Sunday. This offering will be taken this week. Be sure and bring an offering to be used for the Home Mission work of the church.

Christian Endeavor at 6:30. Last Sunday we had a fine attendance and a good meeting. There are still a few of the young people who are losing the value of these meetings. Topic: "Service."

Evening service at 7:30. We had an unusually large attendance last week and a splendid song service. You will enjoy hearing and having a part in this service.

"He seems wedded to his work." "He ought to be; he married his employer's daughter." - Jack.

Underwood--Mason.

A beautiful home wedding was celebrated on Thursday, Feb. 22, 1917, at the home of the parents of the bride, Mr. and Mrs. Lowell Mason, near Ledyard, N. Y., when their only daughter, Erma Lydia, and Mr. Leslie Bower Underwood of Genoa, N. Y., were united in the holy bonds of wedlock by Rev. Chas. L.V. Haynes of Union Springs, N. Y., a former pastor of the family of the bride.

At 1:30 o'clock as the wedding march was played by Miss Muriel Barnes of Merrifield, the bridal party took their places under an arch of evergreens, where in the presence of the immediate friends and relatives of the parties, they were united in marriage, the beautiful ritual and ring service of the M. E. church being used for that purpose. The bride wore a becoming gown of brown taffeta. The couple were unattended.

After congratulations had been extended, a bountiful dinner was served. The table decorations were green and white, while in the center, a jardiniere filled with pink and white carnations formed the centerpiece.

Many beautiful and valuable gifts bore testimony to the high esteem in which the bridal couple are held by those who know them.

With many hearty good wishes for their future happiness and prosperity, they took their departure for a brief wedding trip. May their life be one long honeymoon, is the wish of the writer.

Aluminum for Cars.

Metallic aluminum now competes strongly with other sheet metals and with wood in the manufacture of automobile bodies, according to reports by the United States Geological Survey, Department of the Interior. This position in the market has been attained through improvement in foundry methods for casting metallic aluminum and increase in knowledge of suitable alloys. Large sections of aluminum castings are now used in making touring cars and the inclosed bodies of certain other motor cars, a use which was not practicable ten years ago. Cast aluminum is also used for making automobile dashes. Bodies made of it are lighter than those made of other sheet metal and have a rigid surface that will not dent easily when handled. They are also safer in case of accident. The aluminum surface retains paint well, and the increased rigidity makes the car more durable.

Rural Carriers Meet.

About forty members of the Cayuga County Rural Carriers association from Auburn, Weedsport, Port Byron, Martville, Moravia, Genoa, Union Springs and other communities were present at the meeting in Auburn, Feb. 22.

Officers for the year were elected and plans for the state convention which will be held in Auburn Aug. 9 and 10 were discussed.

Reuben Weeks of Weedsport was elected president, George Becker of Martville, vice president; J. H. Schmitz of Auburn, treasurer; William Heald of Venice Center, secretary.

Died in Aurora.

Mrs. Robert L. Zabriske died at her home in Aurora Sunday night, after an extended illness.

Besides her husband, Mrs. Zabriske is survived by two daughters, Louisa M., and Aubin W. Zabriske and one son, Robert W. Zabriske, also her mother, Mrs. Lucy F. Wells of Friar's Point, Miss. Mrs. Zabriske was Miss Aubin Wells and at the time of her marriage lived at Princeton, N. J.

Funeral services were held at the family home, Wednesday afternoon. Burial at Aurora.

Auction Sale.

John Dempsey will sell on the premises known as the M. Sullivan place, 1 mile west, 1/2 mile south of Genoa village Friday, March 2, at 2 o'clock sharp: 30 head cattle, consisting of Holsteins, Guernseys and Durhams, 10 cows with calves by their side, 15 cows to freshen in March, 5 fall cows, yearling bull. Double harness nearly new. Stephen Myers, auct.

Card of Thanks.

I wish to thank my friends and neighbors for their kindness in many ways during my illness.

Mrs. H. C. Powers, Atwater, N.Y.

Inspiration Miscellany

Courtesy In Business

In his book, "Succeeding With What You Have," Charles M. Schwab tells a number of stories to show that there is just as much opportunity in this country to rise in the world as ever. Here is one of them:

"I know a young New York fellow who has built himself a big business. He used to be a poorly paid clerk in a department store. One rainy day, when customers were few, the clerks had gathered in a bunch to discuss baseball. A woman came into the store wet and disheveled. The baseball fans did not disband, but this young fellow stepped out of the circle and walked over to the woman. 'What can I show you, madam?' he asked courteously. She told him. He got the article promptly, laid it before her and explained its merits smilingly and intelligently.

When the woman left she asked for his card. Later the firm received a letter from a woman ordering complete furnishings for a great estate in Scotland. 'I want one of your men, Mr. —,' she wrote, 'to supervise the furnishing personally.' The name she mentioned was that of the clerk who had been courteous.

"'But, madam,' said the head of the firm, 'this man is one of our youngest and most inexperienced clerks. Now, hadn't we better send Mr. —?'"

"'I want this young man and no other,' broke in the woman, and our courteous young clerk was sent across the Atlantic to direct the furnishing of a great Scotch palace. His customer that rainy day had been Mrs. Andrew Carnegie. The estate was Skibo castle."

Look After the Boy.

To a father who admitted in court that he did not know how his son, then under arrest, had been spending his evenings or what he had been doing the judge put some questions that other fathers might well ask themselves: "Do you keep a horse?" "Yes, your honor." "Where is it now?" "In the barn." "You know where it is every night, don't you? You lock the barn door to keep the horse safe, and you feed it and care for it, don't you?" "Yes, sir." "Which do you think the more of—the horse or the boy?" "The boy, of course." "Then see that you treat him as well as you treat the horse." — Youth's Companion.

Satisfied With Your Job?

In the American Magazine a writer says: "Running over the lives of the men I had known in business, I discovered this curious fact: Around thirty or thirty-five their careers began unmistakably to divide into two classes. Most of them had given promise of success. They had moved along about as I had until they had reached an income of \$4,000 or \$5,000. There half of them had stopped; the other half seemed to take a fresh grip on themselves and forge ahead even more rapidly. Why had the first group stopped? It wasn't lack of ability. So far as I could see, the men in the two groups didn't differ greatly in talents, nor was it lack of opportunity. It was nothing more nor less than this—the first group had become satisfied; familiarity with their jobs had bred contentment and contempt. They had settled down in suburbs just as I had; they were happy with their children; their jobs were easy for them; they were at peace with the world; they had ceased to struggle, which means that they had ceased to grow."

Idleness.

From its very inaction idleness ultimately becomes the most active cause of evil, as a palsy is more to be dreaded than a fever. The Turks have a proverb which says that the devil tempts all other men, but that idle men tempt the devil.—Colton.

Logical.

Avarice is generally the last passion of those lives of which the first part has been squandered in pleasure and the second devoted to ambition. He that sinks under the fatigue of getting wealth lulls his age with the milder business of saving it.—Johnson.

CHEERING SOME ONE ON.

Don't you mind about the triumphs. Don't you worry after fame; Don't you grieve about succeeding. Let the future guard your name. All the best in life's the simplest. Love will last when wealth is gone. Just be glad that you are living. And keep cheering some one on. There's a lot of sorrow round you. Lots of loneliness and tears. Lots of heartaches and of worry. Through the shadows of the years. And the world needs more than triumphs. More than all the swords we've drawn. It is hungering for the fellow Who keeps cheering others on. Let the wind around you whistle. And the storms around you play; You'll be here with brows and gristles. When the conquerors decay. You'll be here in memories awa-ayed. If some souls you've saved from pain. If you put aside the victories. And keep cheering some one on. — Baltimore Sun.

Special Notices.

Black Cayuga ducks, drakes, and trios to sell. Chas. N. Tupper, 32w4 Miller phone. East Genoa.

To RENT—First floor, 6 rooms and hall, Maple St., Genoa. Address, A. T. VanMarter, State Institution, Syracuse, N. Y. 32tf

LOST—A two cylinder automobile pump, about half way up Genoa hill. Finder please leave at Smith's store or notify Francis Callahan, King Ferry. 32w1

WANTED—Second hand sap pan in good repair. J. H. Cook, Phone 18-F-2 Venice Center. 32w2

FOR SALE—Platform spring wagon; will carry 3,000 lbs., has two and three horse poles. J. H. Cook, Phone 18-F-2 Venice Center. 32w2

FOR SALE—Pair good heavy horses, 10 cows. Fred Tuttle, Bell phone 26Y-1 King Ferry. 32w4

FOR SALE—Bay colt, 3 yrs. old, and 4 Shepherd puppies. 32w2 M. Mahaney, Ledyard.

FOR SALE—Two three-year-old bay colts. G. W. Slocum, 32w2 King Ferry.

Better horses, more profitable cows and hogs realized by the use of Pratt's Animal Regulator. Pratt's Lice-Killer and a 1 Pratt Preparations guaranteed. J. S. Banker, Genoa.

LOST—Between Ithaca and Aurora an automobile license plate, Dealer No. M2-773. Finder notify F. Callahan, King Ferry. 32w1

FOR SALE—Horse 6 years old, weight 1550; horse 6 years old, weight 1200; cow 5 years old, due April 1. Chas. W. Avery, King Ferry. 32w2

Express load of Nebraska horses and mares, fresh from the country, young and broken, consisting of draft pairs and farm chunks. They will be on sale at my stables in Moravia after Feb. 23. Look them over before buying. W. P. Parker. 31w3

When spring days come, all want chicks at once. Don't wait until incubator space is all taken. Unless eggs are unusually high, chix 10c. May chix 8c. Phone 20-Y-1 31tf Harry White, King Ferry.

LOST—In or near Genoa village Feb. 20; watch. Heavy silverine case, Elgin movement. Reward. 31w2 John B. Mastin, Genoa.

If your watches or clocks stop running let me repair them. My repair jobs are guaranteed for one year and prices are right. Stanley V. Fowler, Phone 24F1-3 Aurora, N. Y. 31w4 R. D. 28.

FOR SALE—Cyphers incubator, in good repair, A No. 1, and a good colt, coming 2 years old, sired by Genoa Coach horse. 31w4 Mrs. Helen Mastin, Genoa.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Heavy horse, for lighter horse or cows. 31w2 C. F. Strong, East Genoa.

FOR RENT—30 acres on the Connell farm, with or without the house. Inquire of J. H. Cruthers, Genoa. Richard Pollard, Rochester, N. Y. 30tf

FOR SALE CHEAP—Extra good work mare, kind, sound, gentle and true. Inquire Sidney Carson, 30w6 King Ferry Station.

FOR SALE—Splendid profitable garage business. Town of 3,000 population. About \$8,000 for business and working capital. Write immediately to "Opportunity," care of this office.

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, 14tf Moravia, N. Y.

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

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

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

Sacrifices Salary.

Rev. Worth M. Tippy, a former pastor of the Methodist churches in Dryden and McLean, has resigned the pastorate of the Madison Avenue Methodist church in New York to accept a position with the Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America as associate secretary, in charge of social service. Dr. Tippy was the highest salaried preacher in his denomination and in leaving the New York church to take his new position he sacrifices \$4,000 of his annual salary.

Shake Into Your Shoes.

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

STUDEBAKER SERIES 18 Speaks of ELEGANCE In every detail There are several Distinctive Features on the new 18 Models which have got to be seen to be appreciated. Let us show you this model at our new show room. J. D. ATWATER, GENOA, N. Y.

Special Profit-Sharing Sale Ellison's Store, King Ferry - New York. Every Saturday. 10% Cash Discount on all your purchases. FIRST-CLASS GROCERIES, MEATS and BAKED GOODS

We Have on Hand Regal Flour Magnolia Flour Graham, Buckwheat and Gran. Meal. C. J. Wheeler, Genoa. COAL, FERTILIZER, ETC.

Ford THE UNIVERSAL CAR 320,817 Have been built and actually delivered to retail buyers since August 1, 1916. These figures—320,817—represent the actual number of cars manufactured by us since August 1st, 1916, and delivered by our agents to retail buyers. This unusual fall and winter demand for Ford cars makes it necessary for us to confine the distribution of cars only to those agents who have orders for immediate delivery to retail customers, rather than to permit any agent to stock cars in anticipation of later spring sales. We are issuing this notice to intending buyers that they may protect themselves against delay or disappointment in securing Ford cars. If, therefore, you are planning to purchase a Ford car, we advise you to place your order and take delivery now. Immediate orders will have prompt attention. Delay in buying at this time may cause you to wait several months. Enter your order to-day for immediate delivery with our authorized Ford agent listed below and don't be disappointed later on. PRICES Runabout \$245; Touring Car \$360; Complete \$485; Town Car \$595; Sedan \$645; f. o. b. Detroit. Ford Motor Co. Francis Callahan, King Ferry AGENCY TOWN OF GENOA.

Place your Insurance with the VENICE TOWN INSURANCE CO. \$1,600,000 IN FARM RISKS! WM. H. SHARPSTEEN, Secretary, Office, Genoa, N. Y.

Try Our JOB PRINTING

Village and Vicinity News.

—Miss Leota Myer was home from Skaneateles for the week-end.

—Mrs. William Warren has been ill with bronchitis this week.

—Delwin Decker of Skaneateles was a Sunday guest of Genoa friends.

—Mrs. Martha Whitney is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. A. Doll, at McLean.

—Mrs. Sydney Smith and son Melvin are spending this week with relatives at Pompey.

—Miss Lena Breen of Auburn hospital training class, spent Sunday with her parents in Genoa.

—Mrs. Will Collins of Asbury spent a few days last week with her friend, Mrs. Carrie Bloom.

—Miss Mary Smith visited her brother, Geo. Smith and wife, in Auburn a few days this week.

—Mrs. Jane Mastin, who has been very ill with pneumonia for the past week, shows a little improvement.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Riley have been spending the past week with Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Boyer in Groton.

—Mrs. M. H. Doyle of Union Springs was a guest of her daughter, Mrs. Thos. Walsh, several days this week.

—Mrs. Frances Rundell went to Ithaca Monday to act as housekeeper for Mrs. Anna Davis of 225 South Albany Street.

—See notice of special school meeting for Dist. No. 6, town of Genoa, the date of which has been changed to March 28.

—Leon Curtis of Five Corners is at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Curtis. He is in quite poor health, but is able to be out.

—Mrs. S. A. Mahoon and daughter Dorothy, Mrs. Florence Malcolm and Mrs. Martha Dean, all of Ithaca, were entertained at the home of Mrs. E. H. Sharp, Saturday last.

—Mrs. L. B. Norman was called to Ithaca Friday last by the serious accident to her brother, Clayton W. Fox, a conductor on the Ithaca-South Lansing section of the Short Line. She returned home Sunday evening, and went to Ithaca again Thursday to remain several days.

—A farewell party was given last Friday evening to Lewis Howell and family, who move soon to the Small place at North Lansing. One hundred and fifteen people were present and spent a merry evening with games, etc. Supper was served and it was a late hour before the guests departed.

—"The Runaways," a musical comedy, was presented in Canisteo Thursday and Friday evenings of this week under the auspices of the Canisteo Academy, for the benefit of the Senior class. The presentation is of local interest as a Genoa young man, Gordon Smith, who is attending the academy, takes the principal character in the male role. It was stated to be the finest amateur comedy ever staged in Canisteo.

—Highway Superintendent John Sullivan of Genoa attended the meeting of the superintendents of the county in Auburn, Wednesday. A resolution was adopted objecting to the form of the Machold bill relating to maintenance of county roads, which is now before the State Legislature. Among other town highway officials who were present were John Bruton of Venice, W. J. Young of Locke, Wallace Carr of Ledyard and John Neville of Scipio.

—A banquet will be given for the men of the Presbyterian church and congregation of Genoa in the church on Thursday evening, March 8, beginning at 7:30 o'clock. Two speakers from Auburn will be present—G. W. Irwin, general secretary of the Y. M. C. A., and Attorney R. C. S. Drummond. The banquet will be served by committees from the Ladies' Aid society, and is free to all the men of the society. A large attendance is anticipated.

—There will be two fast games of basket ball at Mosher's hall, Genoa, Saturday evening, March 3. The Genoa Youngsters will play the King Ferry Baracas the third game of the series. Each team has gained a victory over the other and now they will meet to decide the third and last game. The Genoa CDHRSW will meet the Ithaca AdHW with determination for this match seems to be the best of the season, thus far. Come and see two good games. Admission 25c.

—Mrs. D. C. Hunter is on the sick list.

—Mrs. Nettie Speer spent Saturday with friends at Moravia.

—The dates for the Cortland Chautauqua are July 9 to 14, inclusive.

—Elmer Close visited his sister, Mrs. H. Hugunin, at Groton several days this week.

—Mrs. Clinton Sanford of Ithaca was a guest of Mrs. Rachel Sanford and Mrs. Algert, Wednesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fayette Bower of South Lansing spent the week-end at the home of Oliver Sill, south of the village.

—Mrs. Geo. Sisson of East Venice returned the first of the week from Stuart, Florida, where she had been spending a month.

—Miss Clara Cook of Dryden spent the latter part of last week at her home in Venice and attended the Underwood—Mason wedding.

—The class of 1892, Cornell University, is making extensive preparations for its twenty-fifth-year reunion to be held June 22 and 23.

—First thunder storm of the year, Monday afternoon and evening. A heavy rain fell for several hours, and streets and some cellars were flooded.

—The dates for the Moravia Chautauqua have been announced as July 7 to 13. The program includes first-class attractions in the line of lectures, concerts, and a play by the Ben Greet players.

—The play "Country Folks" given by Venice Center home talent will be presented in Academy hall, Genoa, on Saturday evening, March 10, for the benefit of the Baraca class of the Presbyterian church. —adv.

—The many friends of Mrs. Delia Taber are pleased to know that she is much improved in health. She is able to be about the house. Mrs. Spafford who has been caring for her for some time, still remains with her.

—The pastor of the Baptist church at Fleming holds the position of physical director and musical supervisor of the rural schools of the town of Fleming. The state pays one-half of his salary and the district the other half, each paying an equal share.

—The fourth annual rally of the Y. P. B. of Tompkins, Cayuga, Tioga, and Cortland counties will be held at Locke on Saturday, March 3. Miss Maude A. Pratt of Dryden is the group leader. This (Friday) evening, March 2, there will be a lecture in the Methodist church at Locke by Miss Moody.

—The Rev. J. C. B. Moyer, a Methodist minister of Troy, Pa., who disappeared from home several weeks ago, during a lapse of memory, was found at Springfield, Ill., Tuesday, by his son, Dr. Howard Moyer of Baldwinsville, who traced his father from the East. It is stated that he seems to be in fairly good health.

—Vance E. Avery, formerly of Genoa, has purchased of Clarence E. Beckwith the latter's half interest in the Earlville Hardware company and has already taken possession. Mr. Avery was formerly connected with the Earlville Hardware company succeeded. Earl D. Smith, the other partner in the company, will continue in the new concern.

—The supper and social held by the Odd Fellows and Rebekahs on the evening of Washington's birthday was largely attended. A fine New England supper was served. The table decorations were small flags, and at each place were tiny red hatchets. The supper was followed by a social evening in the lodge rooms. The instrumental and vocal music rendered by Miss Hunter and Miss Levy was very much enjoyed. Cards were the principal pastime of the evening. The receipts were \$20.

—Andrew Stilwell, a well known and highly esteemed resident of the town of Genoa for many years, died at his home south of King Ferry, on Tuesday evening. Death was caused by heart trouble. Although he had been ill for about two weeks, he was not confined to the bed and not considered to be in a serious condition, and death came very suddenly as he was sitting in his chair. Mr. Stilwell was in his 80th year, and is survived by his wife and three children—Fred Stilwell, Mrs. Fred Tuttle and Mrs. Harvey Smith, all of King Ferry. Funeral services will be held at his late home to-day (Friday) at 2 o'clock. Burial at King Ferry.

—Dates for the 1917 State fair at Syracuse have been set—Sept. 10 to 15.

—St. Lawrence county is now in the dry class—all dry except the single city, Ogdensburg.

—Thirty acres of muck land in the town of Cicero sold for \$400 an acre to a man who will grow lettuce.

—Charles Churchill of Penn Yan sold his last two tons of cabbage at \$125 a ton. They were shipped to Buffalo and New Jersey.

FOR SALE—500 bu. seed oats. These oats are all clean from foul stuff, raised on Pine Hollow farm. All who buy next week can have them for \$1.00 per bu. John Bruton on A. Main farm.

—A telephone call from Ithaca to Anaconda, Mont., a distance of 4,000 miles, cost D. H. O'Brien, a Cornell senior, \$14 for a three-minute conversation.

—The play, "Country Folks," recently presented by Venice Center home talent in the hall at that place, will be repeated at several nearby places. Watch out for bills.

—Steuben county is the second largest potato growing county in the United States, Arrostook county, Maine, being the first. Potatoes are retailing at \$2.75 per bushel in Steuben county.

—Hetty Green's 438 cousins, many of whom live in Otsego and Delaware counties, are soon to receive their share of the \$1,250,000 trust fund originally willed to Sylvia Ann Howland.

—The contract for printing "The Dairymen's League News," official organ of the Dairymen's League, has been obtained by the Waterville Times. The paper will have a circulation of over 31,000 to start with.

—L. A. Hakes of Lake Ridge, who has been ill a long time, is reported as very low. His children are all at his bedside, except one daughter, who is in Panama. His death is regarded as a question of only a few hours.

—Canandaigua is to plant an evergreen tree in the Court House grounds which will, when it has attained sufficient size, be used yearly as a community Christmas tree and become a landmark for the country round.

—Maj. Gen. George W. Goethals, formerly chief engineer and governor of the Panama Canal zone, will be the principal speaker at the Graduate Club banquet to be held March 5 in Prudence Risley Hall, Cornell University.

—The Cornell crew will meet Yale in a dual regatta to be rowed at New Haven May 19. On May 26, Princeton and Cornell will compete on Cayuga lake, and on June 21, Cornell will row in the intercollegiate regatta at Poughkeepsie.

—All the fifteen towns in Cortland county are in the dry column since last week's town meetings, with the exception of Truxton, but even Truxton is coming to it, as the prediction is heard that, "it's gone wet for the last time," the usual large majority for license being reduced to 12.

—Mrs. Nancy Eagles, aged 89 years, died at her home in Auburn, Saturday last. Her parents, Jonathan and Rebecca Richmond, were pioneer settlers of Cayuga county. Their cabin was built on land which is now owned by Miss Edith Morgan in Aurora. Mr. Richmond came to Aurora in May, 1792.

—The old Universalist church at Oxford was sold recently by the few remaining members, for \$126.50. The bell, stained glass windows, organ, pulpit and pew cushions were reserved, and the building must be removed by June 1. The lot and stone foundations brought \$501. The proceeds go to the New York State Convention of Universalists.

Advertise in THE TRINITY.

Mrs. Andrew Allen.

Mrs. Andrew Allen died Tuesday afternoon at her home in Poplar Ridge, after an illness of several months. Mrs. Allen was 81 years old and had been a resident of southern Cayuga county for 50 years. Until four years ago she and her husband had resided in the town of Ledyard. She was born and educated in Montgomery county. If she had survived until March 20, Mr. and Mrs. Allen would have celebrated their sixtieth wedding anniversary.

She is survived by her husband, a daughter, Miss Ethel Allen, and a son, Chester Allen.

The funeral will be held at her late home this (Friday) afternoon. Burial in Ridgeway cemetery.

Is It Right With Your Eyes?

If you experience headache or eye strain while doing close work you may be sure it is not right with your eyes. Consult us and be assured of a careful scientific eye examination and glasses that will give perfect satisfaction. We will fit you with toric lenses in the new Shelltex frames which prevent the glasses from being broken, or in rimless spectacles or nose glasses whichever you may choose.

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

Union Free School District, No. 6, Town of Genoa.

The undersigned Board of Education of Genoa Union School District, No. 6, town of Genoa, county of Cayuga, hereby gives notice that a special meeting will be held at the school building in the village of Genoa, on the 28th day of March, 1917, at 7:30 o'clock in the evening for the purpose of voting upon the following question:

Shall the district authorize for the alteration and improvement of the present school building, including steam heating plant, remodeling of large hall above for school purposes, excavation of basement, sanitary toilets, etc., all of which are included in plans and specifications submitted to and approved by the State Department of Education, and raise therefor by tax upon the taxable property of the district the sum of not to exceed three thousand five hundred dollars (\$3,500) which sum is in addition to the amount already authorized by the district for this purpose to be collected in annual instalments as provided by Section 467 of the Education Law?

Signed
W. H. Holden
J. F. Mulvaney } Board
C. B. Hahn } of
L. J. Close } Education
Morell Wilson }
Dated Feb. 27, 1917. 32w4

Many Children are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Break up colds in 24 hours, relieve Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. At all druggists 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

Nature will grow all the trouble you can handle, without your manufacturing any.

Ithaca Auburn Short Line Central New York Southern Railroad Corporation.

1st Effect Sept. 21, 1914. Corrected to Nov. 11, 1915

SOUTH BOUND--Read Down				STATIONS				NORTH BOUND--Read Up			
27	23	421	21	31	32	422	22	24	25		
Daily	Daily	Sunday Only	Daily Sun. Except Sun.	Daily Sun. Except Sun.	Daily Sun. Except Sun.	Sunday Only	Daily Sun. Except Sun.	Daily	Daily		
6:40	1:50	8:30	8:30	6:45	AUBURN	9:20	11:09	11:27	5:00	9:00	9:00
6:55	2:04	8:45	8:45	7:30	Mapleton	9:05	10:54	11:14	4:45	8:45	8:45
7:05	2:14	8:50	8:50	7:11	Merrifield	8:53	10:43	11:04	4:35	8:36	8:36
7:12	2:22	9:05	9:05	7:20	Venice Center	8:44	10:34	10:56	4:27	8:28	8:28
7:24	2:33	9:20	9:12	7:33	GENOA	8:29	10:19	10:45	4:16	8:15	8:15
7:33	2:41	9:31	9:21	7:43	North Lansing	8:18	10:08	10:36	4:06	8:06	8:06
7:45	2:50	9:50	9:32	5:05	South Lansing	8:05	9:55	10:26	3:55	7:55	7:55
8:10	3:15	10:15	9:56	8:30	ITHACA	7:30	9:20	10:00	3:30	7:45	7:45
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.		A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.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 (Sun. day only) 2:00 and 4:40 daily and 9:30 p. m. (Sat. day only). Also leave Rogues Harbor at 10:40 a. m. (daily except Sunday) 12:50 (Sunday only) 2:35 and 5:15 p. m., daily, and 10:05 p. m. Saturday only.



We Show the Way

when it comes to groceries that are right and rightly kept. Staples and specialties are stocked by us in rich profusion. The good arrangement of our store is a tempting advertisement in itself. Then our prompt service is a salient recommendation. All of the season's delicacies in season.

Self Rising Pancake Flour
Maple Syrup in Bottles

Try a pound of Our Good Coffee. It will give an added zest to your Winter's Breakfast.

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

INVENTORY SALE

You will be paying high prices for all Dress Goods, Gingham, Outings, Ripplettes, Mercerized Linings, Towelings, and all notions, yarns, threads, etc.

-- Shoes and Rubber Goods are way up and still going higher --

We have them on hand at Bargain Prices.

Our customers are coming from a distance to take advantage of our GENUINE BARGAINS.

Remember our large stock of Rugs, Carpets, Draperies, Linoleums and Shades.

You will want them soon.

The old prices will surely appeal to you.

COME AND SEE US

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

Watch and Clock Repairing a Specialty.



CHAIRMAN MEN'S ADVISORY BOARD, NEW YORK STATE WOMAN SUFFRAGE PARTY



FRANK A. VANDERLIP

Chairman of the Men's Advisory Board of the New York State Woman Suffrage Party, is the position which has just been accepted by Frank A. Vanderlip, president of the National City Bank of New York City.

"Not only because of the intrinsic justice of the cause but in view of the possible further burden to be carried by the women of this country," said Mr. Vanderlip's committee, "we feel that it is our plain duty publicly to support your organization in your offer of National service, and also to give our unqualified adherence to the cause of Woman Suffrage in the State of New York."

Among those serving on the board with Mr. Vanderlip are the following: James Byrne, William M. Chadbourne, Grosvenor B. Clarkson, Franklin W. M. Cutcheon, Adolph Lewisohn, V. Everit Macy, Herbert Parsons, and George W. Perkins.

In Favor of Active Work For Suffrage 120 Electoral Votes Now For Women Suffrage

State Grange Resolves All Patrons Should Act Aggressively. The Presidential Bill in Ohio Means 24 More to List in Women's Column.

Not only active but aggressive work is recommended in the resolutions just adopted by the New York State Grange, which in convention at Oneonta this month, said:

"It is not strange that the men of the open country should believe in the right of women to act and work side by side with them in the great problems of life, for the farm woman has proved that right in ways that men from the great cities can never fully understand.

"The Grange is proud of its record on Woman Suffrage. It was the first national organization to endorse the principle and the first to place women on an equality with men in its own councils.

"The New York State Grange reaffirms its declarations of previous years in favor of equal suffrage; it believes that the fight should now be carried on with renewed vigor."

The passage of the Presidential Woman Suffrage bill in Ohio, the report of which is made following similar action in North Dakota, means 24 more electoral votes to the contingent in which women have direct votes. In January North Dakota added 5. Now there are 120 in all.

With the winning of Ohio, suffrage ceases to be a western or even a mid-western issue and becomes an accepted fact in the eastern part of the Middle West. No recent victory for suffrage is accounted so significant as the triumph in this great commonwealth. The vote in the House was 72 to 50; in the Senate it was 20 to 16.

THE TIME H'S COME

(Binghamton Press.)

We are convinced that the number of women in New York State who desire the franchise is now so large that the passage of the suffrage amendment when it again comes before the voters will be a simple act of justice.

And we are glad to have the columns of The Press used by the suffrage workers for the purpose of providing to the voters in this part of the State that the great majority of women are thoroughly in earnest in their demand for the right to vote.

This edition will be an object lesson in the enterprise and practical ability of the suffrage workers. It will contain a wealth of information for which it is impossible to find room in the ordinary issues of the paper. And we are confident that it will go far to convince the fair-minded men and women of this section that the time has come for giving women an equal share with men in the government of the State and the Nation.

A Chance For Two Votes in New York State Instead of One



The Engraved Stone

By REV. JAMES M. GRAY, D. D.
Dean of Moody Bible Institute,
Chicago

TEXT—Upon one stone shall be seven eyes; behold I will engrave the graving thereof, saith the Lord of hosts; and I will remove the iniquity of that land in one day.—Zechariah 3:3.

The mysterious stone here referred to symbolizes our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ. He is the "foundation" stone, the "tried" stone, the "precious corner stone," the "sure foundation." He is "the living stone, disallowed indeed of men, but chosen of God and precious."

"Upon one stone shall be seven eyes." Seven is the perfect number, and the meaning seems to be that towards our Lord Jesus Christ all eyes shall be turned. In him centers the interest of the whole universe. The eye of God is upon him, resting in joy and satisfaction. The eyes of the angels are upon him. They caroled his birth; they ministered to him in his life; they testified to his resurrection, and when he comes again into the world they will be his worshippers. The eye of Satan is upon him, though the "prince of this world," as he is called, has nothing in him. The eyes of men are upon him. Since the earliest promise of the Redeemer in the garden of Eden, believing humanity has ever turned towards him as its only hope. The single design of the Gospel and of the ordinances of the House of God is to fix the eyes of all men upon this Living Stone, for "He that seeth the Son and believeth on him hath everlasting life."



To engrave is to pierce and cut, and the figure speaks of the sufferings of our Redeemer, who became "a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief," and who "his own self bare our sins in his own body on the tree."

To engrave is to establish and beautify, and while the Son of God was ever infinite and perfect, yet from the human side it was possible for him to grow in favor with God and man. He himself called the hour of his passion that in which he was to be glorified. "Although his vision was more marred than any man, yet now is he the chiefest among ten thousand, the one altogether lovely."

The engraving was by the hand of God himself. No bungler held the chisel; no dummy directed the blows. "Though he had done no violence, neither was any deceit found in his mouth, yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him." And he did this not because he had delight in the sufferings of innocence, but because it would result in the eternal redemption of his chosen people and demonstrate the meeting of justice and mercy in the person of his Son.

"And I will remove the iniquity of that land in one day." The restoration seems to be to the future restoration of Israel when her load of national guilt shall be taken away, and once more she shall enjoy peace and prosperity in her own land. But the application may be made more general and at the same time more personal.

Preacher and the Miner.

I once read of a preacher who went down into a coal mine during the noon hour to speak to the miners about Christ. After telling them the sweet and simple story, the time came for them to return to work and he must ascend the shaft and go out into the world again.

Meeting the foreman he asked him what he thought of God's way of salvation. "Oh," replied the man, "it's too cheap. I cannot believe in such a religion as that."

Without an immediate answer to the remark, the preacher asked: "How do you get out of this place?" "Simply by getting into the cage," was the reply. "And does it take long to get to the top?" "Oh, no; only a few seconds." "Well, that is very easy and simple; but do you not need to help raise yourself?" "Of course not," replied the miner, "as I have said, you have only to get into the cage." "But how about the people who sunk the shaft, and perfected all this arrangement? Was there much labor or expense about it?" "Indeed, yes; that was a very laborious work. The shaft is 1,800 feet deep, and it was sunk at a great cost to the proprietors, but without it we would not be able to get to the surface."

"Just so," replied the preacher, "and when God's Word tells you that whosoever believeth on the Son of God hath everlasting life, you at once say 'Too cheap! too cheap!'—forgetting that God's work to bring you and others out of the pit of destruction and death was accomplished at a vast cost—even the sacrifice of his Son!"

Let me apply this illustration to my theme, and if some think that this removal of their iniquity in one day is "too cheap," let them remember the engraving upon the stone, and reflect that he whom it represents was "wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon him, and with his stripes we are healed."

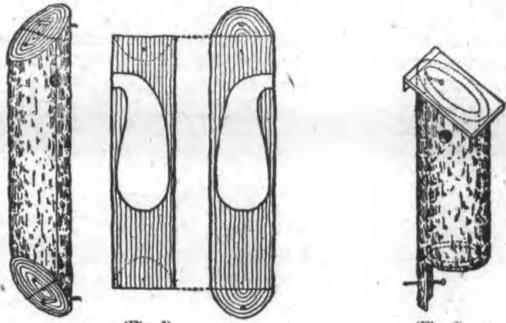
INVITE the BIRDS to be NEIGHBORS

PREPARED BY THE UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

WOODPECKER IS THE BIRD ARCHITECT.

Builders of artificial birdhouses generally go to the woodpecker for designs, and by varying styles to suit the tastes of different kinds of birds, have been rewarded by such tenants as chickadees, tufted titmouse, white-breasted nuthatches, Bewick and Carolina wrens, violet-green swallows, crested flycatchers, screech owls, sparrow hawks, and even some of the woodpeckers, the master builders themselves. Flickers readily accept houses built according to their standards. Red-headed and golden-fronted

pleasing to the eye. Branches containing real woodpecker holes, when obtainable, are perhaps the best attraction that can be offered most house birds in the breeding season, according to the United States biological survey. By carefully fitting such a branch to a fruit or shade tree, its origin will scarcely be noticed. The house shown here is suitable for use in trees. It is made from a log or large branch, hollowed by decay, and fitted with a top and bottom as illustrated in the figure. The cover is to go on after the log is fastened in place. Either the top or bottom should be removable so as to permit cleansing. Another way



Log Split and Halves Marked to Be Gouged Out to Form a Cavity. Halves to Be Screwed Together. Top Should Be Covered With Tin or Zinc.

House Made From Hollow Log.

woodpeckers are willing occupants of artificial houses, and even the downy woodpecker, that sturdy little carpenter, has, in one instance at least, deemed such a home a satisfactory abode in which to raise a family. Shelters having one or more sides open are used by birds which would never venture into dark houses suited to woodpeckers. They would have been occupied by robins and brown thrashers, and, in one instance, by a song sparrow.

Ordinary wooden boxes, if clean, can be made into birdhouses by merely nailing on a cover and cutting out an entrance hole. Such makeshifts are rarely weatherproof and are never

of making a log house is to split a straight-grained log two feet or more in length through the middle and then to cut out a cavity with a gouge. The excavations in the two halves can be made to match exactly by means of a pattern or template having the size and shape desired for the proposed cavity through the plane of cleavage. Figure 2 shows the appearance of such a house and how to place the template symmetrically on each half of the stick. The top of this house should be covered with tin or zinc to keep out moisture. The halves should be fastened together with screws to allow the house to be taken apart and cleaned.

SIZES OF NESTING BOXES.

Birds differ decidedly in their requirements for nesting. In building birdhouses or providing nesting facilities, the requirements of the particular species which it is desired to attract should be considered. For those which usually excavate homes

Species.	Floor of cavity.	Depth of cavity.	Entr. above floor.	Diam. Entr.	Height above ground.
Bluebird	5 by 5	8	6	1 1/2	5 to 10
Robin	6 by 8	8	(1)	1 1/2	6 to 16
Chickadee	4 by 4	8 to 10	8	1 1/2	6 to 15
Tufted titmouse	4 by 4	8 to 10	8	1 1/2	6 to 12
White-breasted nuthatch	4 by 4	8 to 10	8	1 1/2	12 to 20
House wren	4 by 4	6 to 8	1 to 6	1 1/2	6 to 10
Bewick wren	4 by 4	6 to 8	1 to 6	1 1/2	6 to 10
Carolina wren	4 by 4	6 to 8	1 to 6	1 1/2	6 to 10
Dipper	6 by 6	6	6	1	1 to 3
Violet-green swallow	5 by 5	6	1 to 6	1 1/2	10 to 15
Tree swallow	5 by 5	6	1 to 6	1 1/2	10 to 15
Barn swallow	6 by 6	6	(1)	(1)	8 to 12
Martin	6 by 6	6	6	2 1/2	15 to 20
Song sparrow	5 by 6	6	(1)	(1)	1 to 3
House Finch	6 by 6	6	4	2	8 to 12
Phoebe	6 by 6	6	(1)	(1)	8 to 12
Crested flycatcher	6 by 6	8 to 10	8	2	8 to 20
Flicker	7 by 7	18 to 18	16	2 1/2	6 to 20
Red-headed woodpecker	6 by 6	12 to 15	12	2	12 to 20
Golden-fronted woodpecker	6 by 6	12 to 15	12	2	12 to 20
Hairy woodpecker	6 by 6	12 to 15	12	1 1/2	12 to 20
Downy woodpecker	6 by 6	12 to 15	12	1 1/2	6 to 20
Screech owl	4 by 4	8 to 10	8	2	10 to 20
Sparrow hawk	8 by 8	12 to 15	12	3	10 to 30
Saw-whet owl	6 by 6	10 to 12	10	2 1/2	12 to 20
Barn owl	10 by 18	15 to 18	4	6	12 to 20
Wood duck	10 by 18	10 to 15	3	6	4 to 20

for themselves, the diameter of the entrance and the depth and diameter of the cavity must be in accord with their specific standards.

The following table, furnished by the United States bureau of biological survey, gives the sizes of nesting-boxes for various species of birds, together with the height above the ground they should be located.

WONDERFUL FEAT OF NELSON

How a Writer Got Things Mixed on Incident in Life of Great Admiral.

It is, of course, necessary that writers of historical reminiscences be masters of a certain amount of accurate information about their heroes if they are to avoid mistakes. There is an amusing instance of how one writer, lacking such information, got things mixed with reference to an incident in the life of the great Nelson.

Not so long ago a reviewer in a London paper, criticizing a book on Nelson, related on his own account the following episode of the eminent British naval commander:

"While in chase of Villeneuve's French fleet he was informed of the enemy heaving in sight, at which information Nelson evinced the highest satisfaction and gleefully rubbed his hands."

Whereupon some one immediately pointed out that this incident had occurred in 1805, and that Nelson had lost his right arm in the attack on Santa Cruz, Tenerife, in 1797—eight years prior to his pursuit of Villeneuve's fleet.

All That Proves.

"How's he getting along?"

"Very well. He says he's had his pay raised three times in the last six months."

"That proves only one thing."

"What?"

"That his ability to brag about himself has improved remarkably."—Detroit Free Press.

FIRST STARTED PUNCTUATION

Venetian Printers Were the First to Develop Rational and Comprehensive System.

The first to develop a rational and comprehensive system of punctuation were the famous Venetian printers, Aldus Manutius, his son, Paulus, and the latter's son, Aldus, Jr. Allius Manutius, also known as Teobaldo Manucius and Aluo Manuzio, was not only the founder of the famous Aldine Press and one of the greatest scholars of his time, but he was the father of punctuation in modern times.

Aristophanes, the ancient grammarian, invented a system of punctuation, but it was wholly lost during the Dark Ages, and no attempt was made to revive it until the reign of Charlemagne. Under the latter's direction, Wernfried and Alouin formulated a punctuation system, but there were few rules governing the use of their signs, and they were practically worthless. Aldus Manutius and his successors of the Aldine Press increased the number of punctuation marks and established fixed rules for their use. Later grammarians have introduced some improvements, and the rules of punctuation have been changed somewhat and new ones added, but the punctuation system of the Manutius formed the foundation for that now in use.

How Women Judge.

Mrs. Flatfish—Does she judge people by their clothes?

Mrs. Bensonhurst—She does if they're hanging out on the line with the wash in the backyard.

LEGAL NOTICE.

STATE OF NEW YORK, SUPREME COURT, CAYUGA COUNTY.

Emma Ashley vs. William Ashley. Action for an annulment.

To the above named defendant: You are hereby summoned to answer the complaint in this action, and to serve a copy of your answer on the plaintiff's attorney within twenty days after the service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service; and in case of your failure to appear or answer, judgment will be taken against you by default, for the relief demanded in the complaint. Trial to be held in the county of Cayuga, N. Y.

Dated this 23rd day of January, 1917.
Frederick A. Mohr,
Atty for Plaintiff,
Office and P. O. Address,
53 Genesee Street,
Auburn, N. Y.

To William Ashley: The foregoing summons is served upon you by publication pursuant to an order of the Hon. Adolbert P. Rich, Justice of the Supreme Court of the State of New York, dated the 27th day of January, 1917, and filed with the complaint in the office of the Clerk of Cayuga County, January 29, 1917.

Fredrick A. Mohr,
Atty for Plaintiff,
53 Genesee Street,
Auburn N. Y.

Notice to Creditors.

By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, notice is hereby given that a person having claims against the estate of Alired A. Mastin, 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 administratrix of, &c., of said deceased, at the store of F. C. Hagon, in the village of Genoa, on or before the 9th day of May, 1917.

Date Nov 9, 1916.
Alice M. Hagon, Administratrix.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK:

To Thomas Nolan, Miles Nolan, James Nolan, Elizabeth Nolan, Kate Nolan, and the son of Patrick Nolan, late of the City of Melbourne, Australia, whose first name is unknown, if he be living, and if he be dead, then to the widow, personal representatives, if any, and heirs at law and next of kin of said son of said Patrick Nolan.

Upon the petition of James H. McDermott, of the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., you are hereby cited to show cause before the Surrogate's Court of Cayuga County at the Court House, in the City of Auburn, on the 20th day of March, 1917, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, why a decree should not be granted admitting to probate an instrument in writing dated the 29th day of November, 1916, purporting to be the Last Will and Testament of John Nolan late of the town of Genoa in said County, deceased, which relates to both real and personal estate.

In Testimony Whereof, We have caused the seal of our said Surrogate's Court to be hereunto affixed.

Witness, Hon. Walter E. Woodin, Surrogate of the County of Cayuga, at the City of Auburn this 8th day of February, 1917.

WALTER E. WOODIN,
Surrogate.
James J. Hosmer,
Attorney for Petitioner,
Office and P. O. Address,
7 Temple Court, Auburn, N. Y.

"OUR DOCTOR ALWAYS AT HAND"

"I suffered years from dyspepsia and liver complaint. I spent \$45.00 without relief. I was cured by three bottles of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. We have always kept it in our house since—it's our doctor, always at hand."

—Mr. James Cook, Catskill, N. Y.

Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is such a great family medicine because it hits the cause of most common ailments—disordered digestive organs (stomach, liver and bowels). It restores right action of the stomach, liver and bowels, removes impure conditions, helps to cleanse, heal and strengthen the kidneys and bladder. Has wonderful record of success. Write Dr. David Kennedy Co., Rondout, N. Y., for free trial. Large bottles at druggists.



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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 THIRCE-A-WEEK WORLD'S regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year, and this pays for 150 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and THE GENOA TRIBUNE together for one year for \$1.65.

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

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Every Department from Basement to Fourth Floor will offer any number of attractive values.

ROTHSCHILD BROS.
ITHACA, N. Y.

Most Complete Assortment Spring of Merchandise

Reports are that merchandise this spring is hard to get and prices are high. We are glad to announce that these facts will not affect our stock to any great extent. Our orders were placed early for large quantities and deliveries are being made promptly and satisfactorily.

Our Coat and Suit department is showing early spring styles in the well known Wooltex garments (of which we have the exclusive agency in Ithaca) as well as fashionable models from other dependable manufacturers. Our Dress Goods department is showing the new materials for spring wear in all the fashionable weaves and colorings in silks, woolsens, wash goods etc. Then there are the new lines in neckwear, dress trimmings, laces, embroideries, ribbons, etc. We solicit your early inspection.

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The three requisites for a place to keep valuables are (1) Safety, (2) Privacy and (3) Accessibility. You want your important papers where they cannot be stolen, where they cannot be meddled with and where no one but yourself can get at them. You will find these three desirable qualities in our Safety Deposit System. This Company acts as Guardian, Executor or Trustee.

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

◆◆◆◆◆ THE PURE BRED SIRE. ◆◆◆◆◆
◆ In 1880 a Lacrosse county (Ill.) ◆ farmer decided that his ordinary ◆ beef and milk cows were not ◆ paying, and so he purchased the ◆ best pure bred sire he could get ◆ of the breed desired and mated ◆ him with his herd, which was of ◆ mixed breeding. By keeping care- ◆ ful records he found that the ◆ cows resulting from the first ◆ cross produced the first year, on ◆ the average, 212 pounds of but- ◆ ter fat. By continuing the use ◆ of a pure bred sire of the same ◆ breed he increased this amount ◆ to a 268 pound average at the ◆ end of the ninth year. In 1913 ◆ in his herd of twenty-five milk- ◆ ing cows now produced less than ◆ 400 pounds of butter fat and sev- ◆ eral produced 600 pounds ◆◆◆◆◆

SOY BEANS FOR THE SOUTH.
Belief That This Legume May Be Profitably Rotated With Cotton.
The department of agriculture and the various state experiment stations are conducting wide experiments to discover the various forage crops best suited to conditions in the southern states, says the Home and Farm. The soy bean is now the subject of thorough experiments in various sections. While the bean may be grown throughout the humid and semihumid sections of the south and in the southern portion of the corn belt, it thrives especially well in the cotton growing regions. For this reason it offers an excellent opportunity to the cotton planter for adjusting his farm plans to offset the damage to cotton inflicted by the boll weevil. From the farmers' point of view the existence of the many oil mills in the south and the probability that by furnishing a demand for soy beans these concerns will make the legume an important cash crop should greatly facilitate the introduction of the new product on a commercial scale. Soy beans



SOY BEAN PLANT.
should be of additional interest to farmers since, as in the case of other legumes, their culture improves the soil. As a pasturage crop this legume is rich in protein and is particularly suit-

ed for pasturing hogs, especially so when the beans are grown for soil improvement. When the plants are young and tender the hogs will practically eat the whole of the plant, but after they become mature and hard and woody they will not be eaten so readily. By planting the same variety at different dates or by using varieties with different dates of maturity the grazing may be extended over a considerable period. Although this crop is chiefly used for pasturing hogs, all other kinds of live stock may be pastured on it if desired.

Salt For Dairy Cows.
From one to two ounces of salt daily. In accord with the amount of milk produced, is sufficient to meet all requirements of a dairy cow on rations of ordinary feeds, according to Dr. E. B. Forbes of the Ohio experiment station. In nutrition studies with cows milking as much as forty-five pounds daily and fed common feeds he found that one ounce of salt a day satisfied the cow's needs.

To Keep Up a Good Milk Flow.
To keep the cow persistently in milk always milk rapidly and see that every bit of milk is taken each time. It does not pay to turn the milking over to careless and inexperienced hands.

CHICKEN CHATTER.

A few thorough applications of crude petroleum to the interior of poultry houses will destroy completely the common red mite infesting chickens. Notwithstanding that many good breeds have been imported, the fact remains that not one of them can be classed with our American production. After plowing and before seeding turn the poultry in on the freshly turned up earth. Use good, vigorous breeding stock. Remember that a weak chick in most cases can be traced to poor breeding stock. As to poultry diseases, folks are to blame for most of the trouble encountered in that direction.

He Told Her.
"Why did I ever leave home and mother?" sobbed his wife.
"Chiefly because your family was too stingy to take us in," he answered bitterly.—Life.

An Old Master, Anyway.
Miss Manycare—Yes, that was paid for me when I was a little girl. Colonel Bunt—Is it a Robbins or a Revv brand?—London Opinion.

St. Louis as "Pain Court."
Not many people of today would recognize the metropolis of Missouri by the name "Pain Court," yet that name was quite generally applied to St. Louis in its early days. Laclède, who founded it in 1764, loyally called it after his French sovereign, Louis XV. But the people of the other villages up and down the Mississippi and along the Ohio and the Wabash derisively nicknamed it Pain Court. It appears that the French settlers of St. Louis neglected agriculture and devoted nearly all their time to hunting and trapping and trading with the Indians. On this account and because a considerable garrison was maintained at the fort provisions were scarcer and higher priced than they were in the other villages. The people of the latter, who frequently went there to trade, took note of this, especially the high price and scarcity of bread, and dubbed the place Pain Court, which in French signifies short or scant bread.—Exchange.

To Be of No Church Is Dangerous, Says Celebrated Writer. Go to Church

ONE of the most powerful arguments for the GO TO CHURCH movement is found in the words of Dr. Johnson, the celebrated writer, when he says: "To be of no church is dangerous. Religion, of which the rewards are distant and which is animated only by faith and hope, will glide by degrees out of the mind unless it be invigorated and reimpresed by external ordinances, by stated calls to worship and the salutary influence of example."

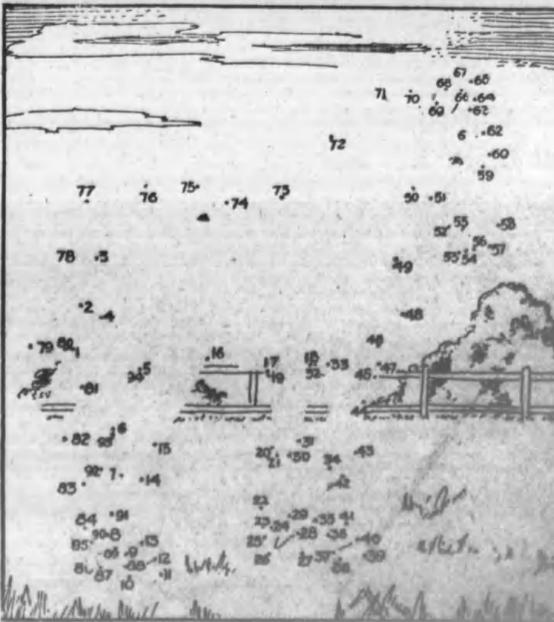
"Stated calls to worship."
IS THERE ANY MAN, WOMAN OR CHILD WHO CANNOT DEVOTE A PART OF THE SABBATH DAY TO DIVINE WORSHIP? A MAN ALWAYS WILL DO HIS BEST TO KEEP A BUSINESS OR A SOCIAL ENGAGEMENT. HOW ABOUT THAT ENGAGEMENT WITH GOD? DOES IT DEMAND TOO MUCH? ALL THAT HE ASKS IS A BRIEF PERIOD OF THE DAY THAT HAS BEEN SET ASIDE AS HIS DAY. THIS COUNTRY NEEDS RELIGION TODAY MORE THAN IT EVER DID. WHILE IT IS TRUE THAT IN THE PAST TWO YEARS THERE HAS BEEN A GENUINE RELIGIOUS REVIVAL, A LOT REMAINS TO BE DONE.

Don't let this magnificent GO TO CHURCH movement lag. It got away to a splendid start. DON'T LET IT LOSE ANY OF ITS IMPETUS. In every hamlet, village, town and city in these United States the GO TO CHURCH movement caught on. It was plain from the start that, despite what scoffers might say, RELIGION NEVER WAS DEAD. All that the people wanted was a reminder. When they realized that God and the churches needed them they responded nobly, and they soon realized that God and the churches did not need them nearly so badly as they needed the help of God and the churches.

A man without religion, a man who does not GO TO CHURCH, is in an unfortunate state. If you have been lax, now is the time to take a brace.

GO TO CHURCH next Sunday.

Fill In Picture Puzzle No. 3



THE camel, the last picture you drew, children, is the last picture of the desert. As you noticed when drawing the camel, it is of a desert scene. In traveling over the desert, where water is very scarce, the camel has been known to go days without a drink. Where does it get water? It can ask. It carries it in a little pouch of skin. Can you fill in the rest of the picture? Ask your pencil at No. 1, and it will tell you. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

Agrigraphs.
The decline in sheep production in the United States has gone hand in hand with increasing land values. There is much waste land in New York that has not gone up in price where sheep could be profitably raised.

One pair of potato beetles may have 60,000,000 descendants in one season. The peasant is a great enemy of the potato beetle; it will go out into the fields and consume a prodigious number of them.

Too little land is likely to be as unprofitable as too much land; in New York state the average farm contains about 100 acres. Less than this is likely to mean a poor living unless there are highly specialized crops and intensive methods.

The importance of milk as a food is being emphasized in many ways. Cornell announces a new booklet called "Milk: a cheap food," its number is 111 and it comes to any resident of the state who asks the agricultural college at Ithaca for it. No stamps needed.

A little more than one-fifth of the population of New York state is classed as rural: North Dakota and Mississippi have nearly nine-tenths country folks; the rural population of the United States as a whole is a little over half.

Nebraska or Florida.

Mrs. William Jennings Bryan has just finished a speaking tour of Florida in behalf of suffrage. She says that whichever state, Florida or Nebraska, first gives women suffrage, there will she be a citizen. Odds are rather even. Nebraska suffragists have launched a presidential suffrage campaign and passage of the bill through the House is regarded as assured. In the Senate, too, the Nebraskans feel confident of winning.

When the Florida legislature convenes this spring, Dr. W. L. Hughlett, of Cocoa, will introduce a presidential suffrage bill for that state. Honorable John W. Watson has agreed to support suffrage in the lower House, so the way has been cleared for the inauguration of a presidential suffrage campaign.

STATE OF NEW YORK, COUNTY COURT, COUNTY OF CAYUGA.

Thomas P. Smith, plaintiff, against Edgar Smith, Clara Smith, Leonard Smith, Louisa Smith, Frank R. Smith, Elizabeth Smith, Emma Smith, Alice Stewart, Wesley Wilbur, Anna Wilbur, Morgan Wilbur, Clara Wilbur, Carl Wilbur, Emily Wilbur, Jesse Wilbur, El Wilbur, and his wife, if any, her name being unknown to plaintiff, Florence Wilbur, Ruth Wilbur, J. Wallace Skinner and Fred T. Atwater, individually and as administrator of the goods, chattels and credits of Harrison Smith, deceased defendants.

To the above named defendants: You are hereby summoned to answer the complaint in this action, and to serve a copy of your answer on the plaintiff's attorney within twenty days after the service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and in case of your failure to appear or answer, judgment will be taken against you by default or the relief demanded in the complaint. Trial to be held in the County of Cayuga.

Dated this 17th day of February, 1917. Albert H. Clark, Plaintiff's Attorney, Office and P. O. Address, Court House, Auburn, N. Y.

To Edgar Smith, Clara Smith, Earl Wilbur and his wife, if any, her name being unknown to plaintiff: The foregoing summons is served upon you by publication pursuant to an order of Honorable Hull Greenfield, County Judge of Cayuga County dated the 27th day of February, 1917, and filed on that day with a copy of the complaint in the office of the Clerk of Cayuga County in the city of Auburn, State of New York, the original complaint having been filed in said office on the 23rd day of February, 1917. The object of this action is to make partition according to the respective rights of the parties and if it appears that partition cannot be made without great prejudice to the owners, then for a sale of the following described property, to wit:

All that tract or parcel of land, situate in the town of Genoa, County of Cayuga and State of New York, and being part of Lot No. 33 in said town and bounded as follows, viz: Beginning in the west line of said lot at the northwest corner of Perlin Price's land (now owned by David Price) and running thence north along the west line of said lot, 2 chains and sixty-nine links, thence east twenty-seven chains and six links, thence south two chains and sixty-nine links to the northwest corner of Perlin Price's land, thence west along the north line of said Price's land twenty-seven chains and six links to the place of beginning, containing seven acres and twenty-five hundredths of an acre of land.

Also all that other certain tract or parcel of land, situate in the town of Genoa, aforesaid being part of Lot No. 33 in said town and bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at the northwest corner of lands heretofore conveyed by David Price and Ann M. Price his wife, to Ann Smith and running thence north one chain and eighty-five links, thence east twenty-five chains and six links, thence south one chain and eighty-five links, thence west twenty-seven chains and six links to the place of beginning, containing five acres of land.

Dated February 27, 1917. Albert H. Clark, Plaintiff's Attorney, Court House, Auburn, N. Y.

**NEW YORK NEWS
ITEMS IN BRIEF.**

Paragraphs of Interest to Readers of Empire State.

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

Tonawanda's fire board has decided to buy an auto fire truck.

Medina is to have a woman suffrage school on March 13 and 14.

Savings departments have been established in the public schools in Dunkirk.

D. F. Russell has been elected chief engineer of the Mt. Morris fire department.

Postal authorities have changed the name of Moscow, Livingston county, to Leicester.

Dansville retail milk dealers have increased the price of milk to nine cents a quart.

The woman suffrage bill was passed by the assembly without debate, by a vote of 124 to 10.

Convict labor will be requisitioned by Monroe county to assist in town road building this summer.

The milk dealers of Perry advanced the price to nine cents a quart, and it is said another advance is coming.

Orville C. Butler has been appointed paid secretary of the Niagara Falls board of trade, succeeding G. F. Diemer.

Up to date 388 families in Rochester have been supplied with coal through orders issued by the police department.

Forbesville taxpayers are to vote on a proposition to spend \$15,000 on paving Main street at their election next month.

With liabilities totaling \$38,282 and assets valued at \$323,882, the Cyprus Incubator company of Buffalo went into bankruptcy.

Olean's threatened water famine has been averted. Residents and business plants have stopped wasting the fluid after being warned.

Police Justice Hooper of Lockport has turned over to the city treasurer \$255 in fines collected from auto law violators since last October.

Comptroller Travis announced the appointment of former Assemblyman William J. Maier as deputy comptroller, to succeed Warren I. Lee who retires March 1.

Toad Hollow, a district located between Cattaraugus and Little Valley, is to be tested for oil or gas. It is hoped to find the former. Small results will be satisfactory.

A bill providing for the incarceration of condemned murderers in the counties where they are convicted until 10 days prior to execution of sentence was introduced at Albany.

Directors of the Niagara Falls Business Men's association have gone on record in favor of the county increasing its appropriation for a tuberculosis hospital from \$100,000 to \$150,000.

Edward E. Loomis, vice president of the Lackawanna railroad, has been elected president of the Lehigh Valley railroad, succeeding E. B. Thomas, who was made chairman of the board of directors.

Canandaigua is likely to have to provide a sewage disposal plant, as complaint has been made to the state health department regarding the discharge of the city's sewage into the Canandaigua lake's outlet.

The Salamanca Hospital Benefit association is planning to raise money to build an addition to the institution in accordance with recommendations made by the state board of charities, following a recent inspection.

Public Service Commissioner C. S. Hervey last night was named by Governor Whitman for a full term or five years at a salary of \$15,000 to succeed himself as a member of the New York city public service commission.

The investigation made by Sanitary Inspector Dr. Edward G. Clark of Buffalo into the milk supply of Dunkirk reveals most satisfactory conditions. Dr. Clark's territory now embraces Chautauqua and Cattaraugus counties.

The bill of Majority Leader Eon R. Brown of the senate proposing a constitutional amendment to permit the legislature to grant home rule to cities and counties was reported favorably by the senate judiciary committee.

The state conservation commission directed that an action for \$54,210 penalties be pressed against Henry C. Phipps and his head caretaker on a charge of having trapped 473 wild ducks on Mr. Phipps' estate near Wantagh, L. I.

Governor Whitman has announced the appointment of Special Judge J. A. Barthelemy of Rochester as a member of the upstate public service commission to succeed Devos P. Hodson of Buffalo, a Democrat, whose term of office expired Feb. 1.

The bill introduced by Senator Theodore Douglas Robinson of Herkimer intended to provide for the licensing of cats, was favorably reported by the senate conservation committee. The measure was amended in committee so as to include the proposed license fee from 25 cents to 50 cents. The protection of song birds is the object of the bill.

Dr. Henry Wilson, city manager of Newburg, is charged with giving contracts for city supplies and printing without competition to a newspaper in which he is interested.

Charles Tallock, aged 66, fell asleep on his feet, holding on to the judge's desk, when arraigned in Niagara Falls on charge of disorderly conduct. He was sent to the county infirmary. It is said he sleeps at an average of 20 hours a day.

Jamestown policemen want higher pay. They receive \$75 a month for the first year after appointment, \$80 the second year and \$85 the third. There the figures became stationary. Increases, it is intimated, will come when the next city budget is made up. Led by Charles B. Perry of the state highway department, a dozen prominent citizens relieved coal shortage in Binghamton in their own way by seizing a car of coal on an Erie train. They carried it away in wheelbarrows to keep the fires in their homes going.

The Worden-Gilboy Monumental company of Batavia has been awarded the contract by the New York State Monument commission to erect on the Gettysburg battlefield a monument to Major General Abner Doubleday, and one to Major General John C. Robinson.

The Lackawanna has lifted its embargo on a westbound freight from New York and all other points on its lines destined to points west of Buffalo. The road's embargo against westbound freight from connecting roads east of Buffalo has also been lifted.

Joseph Smella of North Tonawanda has asked the police to search for his 18-year-old daughter Marion, who disappeared last week, a few hours after her marriage to Chester Radwanski of Lackawanna and while a wedding reception was in progress at her home.

Young men living in the Cattaraugus-Chautauqua county congressional district will have an opportunity of taking examination to West Point Military academy or Annapolis navy school. They will be held before President J. J. Fletcher of the Jamestown high school.

The Livingston county board of supervisors last week adopted section 141-A of the highway law so that it will apply on all future construction. Under its adoption the county will be able to construct 10 or 12 more miles of the Livingston county approved highway system.

A place for the detention and treatment of habitual drunkards is needed in Niagara county, according to Sheriff William Shaw, Hugh Smith, chief of the Lockport police, and Alanson C. Bigelow, superintendent of poor. They have suggested to the supervisors that such a place be provided.

John R. Lingentelzer of Washington has been engaged as superintendent of the Letchworth State park at 10. tage, and he will commence his new duties the forepart of March. J. O. Howard, who has been superintendent of the park for the past five years, tendered his resignation a short time ago.

If the bill of Assemblyman Gage of Wyoming becomes a law then what is known as "Grade B" apples would be known as "Commercial Grade." The use of the letter "B," according to Mr. Gage indicates an inferior quality of fruit and he believes that the more favorable title would help to market the apples.

Several residents of Cuba, while out near the woods have seen woodchuck tracks, which nearly always reveals the fact that the remainder of the winter will be an open one with very little cold weather. It is said that these animals never leave their holes in the ground until they are assured of warmer weather.

At a meeting of the New York State Fruit Growers' association, Hudson valley peach growers expressed the opinion that there would be an excellent peach crop in 1917. Careful examination of orchards has failed to show any damage by the cold and it was said that with a fairly favorable spring the crop would be most satisfactory.

Mrs. W. H. Hatch of Albion, has been appointed grange chairman for Orleans county by the eighth campaign district of the Woman Suffrage party. Mrs. Hatch is a member of the Barre Center grange, and of the Orleans county Pomona grange, and is one of the first women to be appointed from Western New York under this division of the party.

Fifty employees of the Bradner department store of Olean have been made recipient of \$2,500 from the management, partly as a token of appreciation for services rendered and partly because of the high cost of living. Those with the firm for a year or more get \$50, those six months and less than a year \$25; those three months and less than six, \$15.

Feeding of thousands of hungry canvas back ducks, which have taken refuge in the marshes at the foot of Cayuga lake and along the Seneca river, was begun by Willard A. Hoagland, state game protector. Acres of the surface of the lake are covered with ducks. As there is no food for them in the few spots of open water they are suffering from hunger.

A bill designed to carry out some of the recommendations made in the report of the legislative committee which investigated the use of habit-forming drugs in the state, was introduced in the legislature by Senator George W. Whitney, chairman of the committee. The bill would provide for a state dispensary system where, by confined drug addicts could secure drug pending treatment.

First Showing
OF NEW SPRING MILLINERY AND APPAREL
Thursday, Friday and Saturday,
March 1, 2, 3.

This showing will embrace popular priced merchandise and to those who like to know about the fashions this will be a wonderful opportunity. Out of town patrons will find many conveniences at their disposal.

QUINLAN'S,
145 Genesee Street - AUBURN, N. Y.

To The Clerk of The Weather.
(By a Worm That Has Turned.)

Oh, False Official! For some time, Restrained by Job's well known example, I have regarded each new crime Of yours with patience more than ample.

Your very last vagaries, though— Your latest antics atmospheric, Oh, Weather Clerk, most clearly show Your errors are much more than clerical.

Consideration, I'm afraid, You were resolved to give in no case; You simply a selection made Of what was nastiest in your showcase.

And with the spiteful zest of one Who on his helpless victims tramples, Poured on us, in mistaken fun, Your whole confounded lot of samples!

In future then, we hope you'll change That silly system altogether, And for a proper spell arrange Of good old fashioned winter weather!

That we are ready to bespeak For many very valid reasons; What we detest is in one week To get small bits of all four seasons!

—Truth!

Talleyrand.

Talleyrand's conservatism was summed up by a witty compatriot, Paul de Courrier, who on one occasion declared that if Talleyrand had been present at the creation he would have exclaimed: "Good gracious! Chaos will be destroyed!"

When It's True.

"There's no sentiment in business," he said coldly. "Not when you want to give somebody a little the worst of it," the other fellow replied.—Detroit Free Press.

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Use of Mineral Oil.
Dr. Le Tanneur contributes to the Paris Medical some practical points in the use of mineral oil in constipation. The oil, he says, is in no way digested or even modified by the juices of the stomach and intestines. It acts as a lubricant and nothing else, though it tends to heat abrasions of the intestinal wall caused by rough particles of food.
The New York Medical Journal says mineral oil should be taken either before breakfast or after dinner, two tablespoonfuls being a dose. Its use should be continued every day for at least a fortnight, when the bowels will continue to work naturally without it, for the mineral oil is in no sense a cathartic, but it will cure constipation.

Just a Precaution.

"So you are attending cooking school?" said the friend. "Are you going to do your own work after you are married?"
"No; I want to be able to teach my husband how to prepare the meals in an emergency."

Too Much.

Doctor—Have you tried counting up to 100? Insomnia Patient—Yes, but at forty I remember that's the amount of your bill, and at eighty my wife's new gown gets my goat!—Exchange.

More Than Serious.

Eulalia (elderly heiress)—Do you think the baron regards me seriously? Rosa—Seriously? Why, my dear, every time I mention you he looks positively sad.—Pflagende Blaetter.

Tightwad.

Miss B.—What a frightful night for a dance! Ed., of course, you've a taxi? Frustrated Ed.—Well, not exactly, but I've brought you rubbers.—Life.

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

Correct Spring Fashions.

A delightful collection of new dresses for afternoon and street wear, made of serge, crepe de chene, silk, or the beautiful georgette crepe. All colors priced from \$15 to \$40.

New Suits and Coats.

Suits from the best makers made of serge, gaberdine, poiret twill and burella cloth. In all the attractive spring shades, all sizes for Misses and Women. Special sizes for stout figures. A wonderful selection of new coats made of the best materials, in the latest colorings.

Jefferson - Theatre
AUBURN, N. Y.

3 Days Starting Monday, March 5.
Two Performances Daily 2:15, 8:15 p. m.

WILLIAM FOX Presents
'A Daughter of the Gods'
With ANNETTE KELLERMAN

The last word in fantastic fairy photoplay—it blends the Arabian nights and never, never land—a distant echo of some fable of the long ago.

Children enjoy this wonderful fairy tale.

Gnomes, Witches, Brownies, Princes, Fairies, Kings, Mermaids



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PRICES—Evening, Orchestra \$1.00, 75c
Balcony 75c, 50c Gallery 25c
Matinees all seats 50c
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All seats now on sale. Phone 522.