

An April Fool's Paradise

By EDITH MORGAN WILLET

(Copyright)

Mr. Bud Bennington was responsible for it. So, naturally, was the first of April—our ancient feast day sacred to the observance of practical jokes.

It must be explained just here that Bud was a born joker, having a sense of humor which might truly be called "saving" from the fact that he invariably practiced it at other people's expense. On this particular morning, for instance, literally no pains had been spared.

The day was still young, the hour being 8 a. m., but already in order to celebrate it properly old Miss Skipworth, a fellow boarder, had been opened upon with most satisfactory results.

Miss Skipworth hated traveling and had a real horror of rain. And it was a rainy morning. She had also been over and over again told by "an elderly-headed young fellow" that an imperative telegram from her lawyer had just arrived, summoning her to New York on "urgent business." And even as the author of it sat by his cozy sitting-room fire, he could hear from the next room the sounds of excited feminine bustle, and a shrill voice issuing unintelligible directions.

From time to time other tones chimed in, too, at which Bud looked a little pensive; for that second voice belonged to Miss Skipworth's niece and his own best girl—the sole reason, in fact, why he at twenty-one, with a fortune and an automobile, was wasting both at a suburban family hotel instead of disporting them at Newport or at Palm Beach.

The thought of Phylis Folsom, on this especial morning, however, was not entirely welcome, as it reminded Bennington of some one else in the house, and he became suddenly, tribally conscious of noises coming from the veranda underneath his room.

"There's that Pomeroy now!" he mused disgustedly. "Tramping about and mooning up at her window, as usual. Oh, the unutterable fool! Just because Phylis is kind enough to notice him occasionally, when I'm not 'round, he has the brass to fall in love with her! Or rather"—satirically—"he hasn't the brass, with only a miserable law business to depend upon."

Mr. Bennington stretched himself luxuriously in his silk-lined dressing-gown and continued his reflection.

"I suppose the truth is, Phylis is sorry for Pomeroy. . . . Well, who wouldn't be? . . . What a life! Every day hard at work in the city—grinding away half the night over his law-books! Gee! I wonder what the poor devil would do if some one left him a fortune—or a fake fortune! Jimminy jekets! How's that for an April fool?"

Pulling a piece of paper toward him, he selected a pen with care and began to write:

New York, April 1.

My Dear Sir:

I have just deposited to your credit at the Fifth Avenue bank of this city the sum of \$2,500, the amount, with interest at 6 per cent. of a loan made to me by your father ten years ago. I regret very much that I was unable to repay it during his lifetime, but am only just in condition to discharge an obligation which has laid very heavily on my mind.

Believe me, with sincere regards,
Very truly yours,
Douglas Wallace.

Pursing his lips thoughtfully, he now proceeded to forge a check, and then, crumpling the letter with its enclosure into a business envelope, turned the latter over in order to write on its back in tiny letters two meaningful words appropriate to the season. "Perhaps he'll see them when he doesn't find the money at the bank," Bennington surmised, with a grim chuckle, "and then won't he be ripping!"

He was still hard at work five minutes later when a knock at the door made him start guiltily. But it was only one of the numerous "Buttons" in the house, bearing a steaming, smoking, breakfast-tray. Bennington halted both jubilantly. "Got a job for you, Sam," he announced. Now listen, my boy."

Wheeling around, he dropped his voice in a few whispered directions. There was the clink of coin followed by the gleam of African teeth, and a fervent "Thank ye, sah, Trust' me, sah!"

Gazing anxiously at the dining-room door, Bennington saw it open suddenly.

"Dear me!" cried a familiar high-pitched voice. "Here's the trap already! Phylis, dear, just get my bag; hurry."

"Ah, there's Pomeroy!" He glanced down at a tall young man putting on his hat in the hall, and then drew back, with an irresistible chuckle, as the form of Sam appeared solemnly in the doorway holding out an envelope, with these portentous words, "Special-deliberate letter, sah!"

Pomeroy took it. So far, so good! There was the crisp reading of paper, followed by silence.

At last came one looked in through the front door, a girlish figure in a white dress suit. "I hope you haven't any bad news, Mr. Pomeroy?" asked a voice that made Bennington start perceptibly.

Pomeroy started too. "No, indeed, Miss Phylis," he stammered; "but I—I don't think I'll go to town today. You see—"

Bennington was completing a lengthy toilet an hour later, when something—a mysterious, prophetic something—made him glance out of his front window, through which the April sun was now shining effulgently. Its beams lay in golden shafts over the shaven lawn, and across it, from the direction of the hotel, could be seen strolling leisurely a man and a girl! There was no mistaking them. Pomeroy had stolen a march on Bennington, or—what was worse—a walk with Phylis.

The rest of the morning seemed interminable to Bennington. It had cleared off beautifully, after all, with a turquoise sky above, and under foot a hard earthiness that positively cried for motoring. But Bennington's machine stood neglected in the garage, while its owner tramped moodily up and down the hotel piazza smoking frequent cigars and wondering when that couple would return. They had not come back by five o'clock, which meant Bud devoured hastily, stationing himself immediately afterward in his front window, where with an impatience which turned gradually into positive alarm, he sat scanning the drive as the minutes rolled by.

What had happened? What could have become of them?

At 3 o'clock a distant whistle proclaimed the New York train, and some minutes later the hotel bus drew up in front of the door, depositing Miss Skipworth, not to mention her umbrella, waterproof, valise, and sun-try parcels.

"Such a nice day as I've had!" she announced cheerfully to a little group assembled on the hotel piazza. "Whom should I meet as I got out at the Grand Central station but my old friends, the Allertons, just in town for the day! We lunched together at the Waldorf and had a delightful talk. But, what do you think? Mr. Selfridge and his partner were both out of town and the office closed! Isn't it the most extraordinary thing about that telegram?"

"She's had a lovely time, however, thanks to it," thought Bennington, rather sadly. Somehow, although his jokes were brilliantly successful, they had not turned out quite to his satisfaction.

Grimly he watched a certain pair come into sight at last along the drive, the girl swinging her hat, while the youth ambled beside her with a jauntiness that struck Bennington as positively asinine. Listening anxiously he heard them come into the house, and a moment later steps ascended the stairs and stopped at Bennington's door.

"May I come in?" inquired a masculine voice. And without waiting for permission Pomeroy entered the room—a beaming, glorified, altogether incomprehensible Pomeroy.

"Hello!" he said, grinning idiotically. "Haven't seen you before today."

Here, quite unnecessarily, he strode across and shook Bennington warmly by the hand. "Well, old boy—"

The reserved, diffident Pomeroy calling any one "old boy!"

"Fark out your congratulations—every one of 'em. She accepted me. I tell you, man, Phylis has accepted me!"

What else he said in his exuberant frenzy the stricken Bennington could not quite take in. There was a good deal about Miss Folsom's angelic characteristics, Pomeroy's own incredible good fortune, and then a confidential outpouring on the subject of an unexpected couple of thousand that had drifted in that morning—the very capital he had "wanted for so long in order to get into Green & Waldrop's real estate office."

"And, do you know, Bud," Pomeroy volunteered huskily, as he at length verged toward the door, "if it hadn't been for that blessed money coming, I don't believe I'd ever have had the courage to propose. It just made everything possible."

Oddly enough, it was these last words that settled Pomeroy's fate, up to that time hanging on the balance of his listener's distracted mind.

For a moment after the door closed on his happy, unconscious victim, Bennington stood struggling fiercely with the resolution that was gaining possession of him.

Then, squaring his shoulders determinedly, "Yes," he said, between his teeth. "It's the only thing to do now—the only thing, for a gentleman to do."

And, seating himself at his writing desk, Pomeroy's involuntary benefactor, with a few strokes of the pen, converted an April Fool's Paradise into a tangible bank account.

New Plastic Material.

A new plastic material that can be put to many uses in the arts is made by melting glue or gelatin in a water-bath at a temperature slightly below the boiling point of water. When the glue is liquid a decoction of hop flowers in dilute oxalic acid is added, and the impurities are allowed to settle. The liquid is then poured into carefully leveled shallow molds, and allowed to dry in the air, forming thin plates. It can be dyed any color desired, after which it is treated in a bath consisting of a mixture of formaldehyde, alcohol, tannic acid, glycerine and water. This hardens the glue, renders it insoluble in water, yet leaves it quite pliable.

Developing Process

"Jud Franklin says that the scientific farmer, who always keeps his records, has been able to determine that the best time to plant corn is in the month of May."

:- DRESS-UP WEEK :

Friday, April 4th to Saturday, April 12th

ALL THE STORES IN ITHACA JOIN TO MAKE THIS ONE OF THE FINEST, MOST ELABORATE WEEKS IN THE HISTORY OF OUR CITY.

Spring and Summer Merchandise

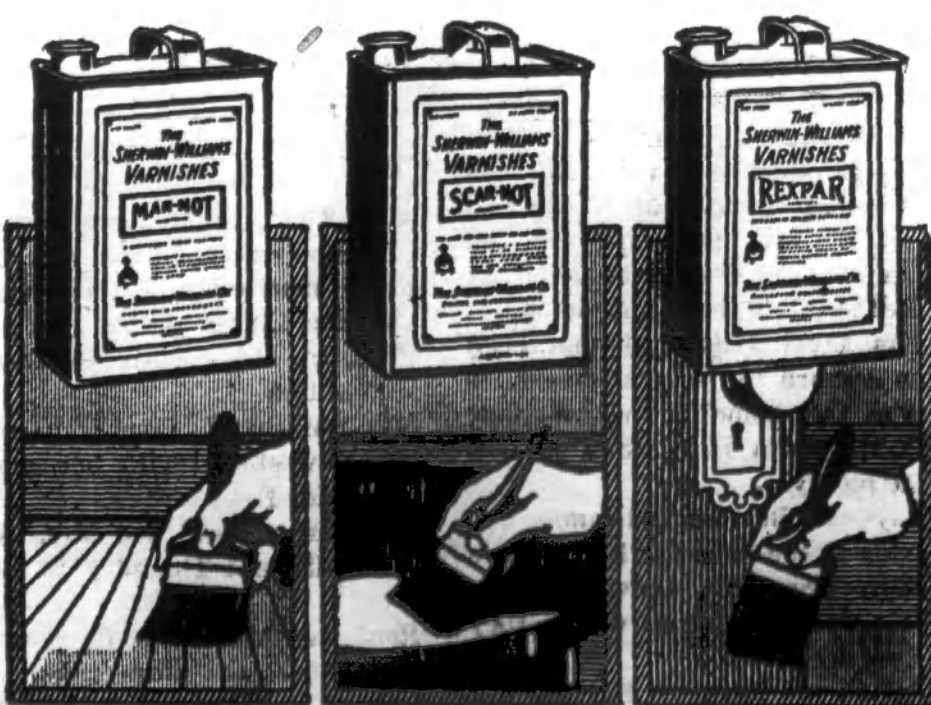
Attractively Displayed for Your Attention and Selection. Every Department in Our Establishment joins in this magnificent display.

OPEN | RIDAY EVENING, APRIL 4TH FROM 7:30 TO 9:30 for display only. Nothing will be sold during these two hours but everything will be attractively and delightfully displayed for the benefit of our friends and customers.

Come to Ithaca and enjoy its many attractions and its elaborate

DRESS-UP WEEK

Rothschild Bros., Ithaca, N. Y.



MAR-NOT MAKES FLOORS WEAR PROOF
SCAR-NOT STANDS KNOCKS AND HEAT
REXPAR SHINES IN ALL WEATHER
SHERWIN-WILLIAMS VARNISHES

Each of these varnishes is made to best protect the surface it covers from the kind of wear that surface gets. No one varnish can possibly do this.

Mar-not is made to be walked on—tough and elastic enough to resist the hammer of heels, and absolutely waterproof.

Scar-not is made heatproof and waterproof, while giving a lustrous finish and taking a brilliant polish.

Rexpar, the king of Spar Varnishes, is made to give impregnable weather protection and a bright, durable finish.

Tell us the surface you want to cover and we will tell you the Sherwin-Williams Varnish that will give the best possible finish and wear on that particular surface.

Ithaca Paint and Wall Paper Co. 309 E. STATE ST. ITHACA, N. Y.

Place your Insurance with the **VENICE TOWN INSURANCE CO** \$1,800,000 IN FARM RISKS! WM. H. SHARPSTEEN, Secretary, Office, Genoa, N. Y.

Spring Clothing

Rather than buy a cheap suit now, you had better wear the old one a while longer.

No use buying anything but the best—it is far more economical and satisfactory in the long run.

The line of standard fabric suits we are showing for spring will appeal to men who want good wearing, dependable clothing.

Our prices are as reasonable as they can be—we are only looking for a reasonable profit.

C. R. EGBERT,

The Kuppenheimer House in Auburn.

CLOVER SEEDS

Timothy, Alfalfa, Alsike, and all kinds of farm seeds of the best quality and highest purity that it is possible to buy. Let us give you samples and prices.

Marquis Spring Wheat \$3.25 per bu.

Cyphers and Prairie State Incubators. Coal burning brooder stoves.

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31 & 33 MARKET ST., AUBURN, N. Y.

Place your Insurance with the **VENICE TOWN INSURANCE CO** \$1,800,000 IN FARM RISKS! WM. H. SHARPSTEEN, Secretary, Office, Genoa, N. Y.



FOR FURNITURE, CARPETS AND STOVES

YOUR MONEY GOES FARTHEST AT
SCHRECK BROS'. 14 and 16 East Genesee Street, AUBURN, NEW YORK.

The Genoa Tribune

Established 1890
A LOCAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER

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

Subscription:
One Year..... \$1.50
Six Months..... .75
Three Months..... .40
Single Copies..... .15
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 per line. Specials 40 per line. Cards of thanks 50c.
Job Printing. This office is well equipped to do first class printing of every description at moderate prices.

Friday Morning, Apr. 4, 1919



The Thrice-A-Week Edition OF THE New York World IN 1919.

Practically a Daily at the Price of a Weekly. No other Newspaper in the world gives so much at so low a price.

The value and need of a newspaper in the household was never greater than at the present time. We have been forced to enter the great world war, and a mighty army of ours is already in France fighting great battles and winning magnificent victories. You will want to have all the news from our troops on European battlefields, and 1919 promises to be the most momentous year in the history of our universe.

No other newspaper at so small a price will furnish such prompt and accurate news of these world-shaking events. It is not necessary to say more. THE THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD'S regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year, and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and The Genoa Tribune together for one year for \$2.25. The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$2.50.

Always at Your Service for Printing Needs!

Is there something you need in the following list?

- Birth Announcements
- Wedding Stationery
- Envelope Enclosures
- Sale Bills
- Head Bills
- Price Lists
- Admission Tickets
- Business Cards
- Window Cards
- Time Cards
- Letter Heads
- Note Heads
- Bill Heads
- Calling Cards
- Statements
- Milk Tickets
- Meal Tickets
- Shipping Tags
- Announcements
- Notes
- Coupons
- Pamphlets
- Catalogues
- Circulars
- Posters
- Blotters
- Invitations
- Folders
- Checks
- Blankets
- Notices
- Labels
- Legal Blanks
- News Cards
- Picnics
- Dodgers
- Post Cards
- Programs
- Receipts

Prompt, careful and efficient attention given to every detail

Don't Send Your Order Out of Town Until You See What We Can Do

TIBET OPEN TO CHRISTIANS

Officials Have Invited Missionaries to Enter Freely into the "Forbidden Land."

Those disciples of Christ who interest themselves in foreign missions are aroused over an invitation coming to American disciples from Tibet, according to the Boston Evening Transcript. This land, occupying the "roof of the world," has heretofore been practically closed to all foreigners. That it has been so was due, so Tibet officials tell American disciples, to the influence of China. Now Tibet has thrown off Chinese control and one of its first acts is to appeal for Christian missionaries. The disciples have a mission station at Batang, one of the farthest west cities of China, nearly 3,000 miles up the Yangtze river.

A venturesome American doctor, sent out by the disciples, journeyed 18 days farther west, getting into Tibet and into a city wherein disease in its worst form, unattended and not understood, ravaged the people. The doctor set up an impromptu clinic and dispensary. The relief was so great that one of the highest civic officials in all Tibet begged him to stay, or if he could not do so to return, build a hospital and official Tibet would help him.

Now the disciples argue that here is a call they are not at liberty to ignore. Their missionary society has acted to this effect. An appeal has been made for four families, two of them physician families, to go. It is said there are no hospitals, no churches, no schools, no Christian agencies of any kind in that country of 4,000,000 people. American manufactured goods are beginning to reach Tibet and Scotch whisky has been there for a decade or two.

OLD BOXER DIES ON FIELD

Dick Burge, Once Well Known in This Country Met His Death Fighting in France.

Late Private Richard Burge of the First Surrey rifles never was a quitter, and, despite the fact that he was at the half century mark, he enlisted and died the death of a soldier. He was once the lightweight champion of England, and was born December 19, 1865.

Dick Burge was a name well known to the fight fans on both sides of the Atlantic 20 years or so ago, chiefly because of his remarkable battle with Kid Lavigne for the lightweight championship of the world. Dick was several inches taller than the Saginaw Kid, and he had a considerable advantage in weight, but, much to his surprise and that of the English fans, he was knocked out in the seventeenth round. He gave a good account of himself before he fell, however, and there were times when the Kid had reason to fear that he had taken on too good a man. After Burge quit the ring he became a fight promoter. That was in 1900. He enlisted as a volunteer in the British army in 1915 and served with the colors for three years. —Detroit Free Press.

ANSWER TO LOYD'S THRIFT STAMP PUZZLES

A \$5 bill is the smallest U. S. bank note that could pay for the young man's stamp order: 16 ones, 12 twos and 9 fives are the smallest quantities to fit the proportions and amount to 35 cents. From a dollar bill only 15 cents would be left; from a \$2 bill the change would be 30 cents, but from a \$5 note the balance is 75 cents, just enough for the three Thrift Stamps. He received 80 ones, 40 twos, 45 fives and the three Thrift Stamps.

The answer to the second puzzle is: If five times 6 produce 33 then half of 20 would likewise be increased 10 per cent, to 11.

United States' Fliers.

In his recent annual report Maj. Gen. William L. Kenley, director of military aeronautics, states that 4,980 men had been graduated as reserve military aviators, the first rating for pilots, by June 30, last, with 110 bombers, 85 bombing pilots, 464 observers, 559 observer pilots, and 131 pursuit pilots. In the year ended last June 30 there were 152 fatalities in training, or an average of one death to 2,684 hours and 201,000 miles flown. Stalled engines, usually due to an error of the pilot, caused 86 deaths; collisions, 30; and accidents, 10. The report goes on further to state that 440 balloon officers also had graduated, 155 of whom were fully qualified observers during the year. —Scientific American.

Salt Production.

Production of salt from sea water by electricity has become so successful in Norway that two plants, each with an annual capacity of 50,000 tons, will be established.

ALL TO BE HONORED ALIKE

No Distinction in Headstones Over British Officers and Men Who Died in the War.

Speaking of the resolutions adopted by the imperial war graves commission, a writer in the London Times says: "From the first it was laid down by the commission that no distinction should be made in the form or character of memorial to officers and men lying in the same cemetery. It was felt that what was done for one should be done for all, and that all, whatever their military rank or position in civil life, should have equal treatment so far as their graves were concerned. Were the erection of monuments left to individual initiative, probably those of the well-to-do would overshadow those of their poorer comrades, to the loss of the whole sense of common sacrifice and service. The place for the individual monument, it was thought, should be at home. Therefore the creation of individual headstones of a single uniform pattern has been decided upon. These headstones will bear the badge of the regiment or unit to which the soldier belonged, together with the name, rank, regiment, and date of death. They should be easy of identification, and will perpetuate the present effect produced by the wooden crosses. As a central monument in each cemetery a cross and memorial stone are to be set up, simple but impressive in character. An inscription for the stone has been selected by Rudyard Kipling."

OLD-TIME TOOTH POWDER AD

Printed in Scottish Newspaper in 1660, in All Probability It Was the First.

One of those individuals who has leisure enough to dig into the records of days long past, has unearthed what is said to be the first advertisement ever published of a preparation for cleansing and preserving the teeth. It appeared 258 years ago, and, though the language is a bit involved, the writer needed no lessons from modern publicity experts in claiming virtues for his product. The ad was printed in the Mercurius Politicus of Leith, Scotland, in 1660, and reads: "Most Excellent and Approved Dentifrices to scour and cleanse the Teeth, making them white as Ivory; preserves from Toothache; so that being constantly used, the parties using it are never troubled with the Toothache; it fastens the Teeth, sweetens the Breath and preserves the Mouth and Gums from Canker and Imposthumes. Made by Robert Turner, Gentleman, and the rights are only to be had at Thomas Rooker, Stationer, at the Holy Lamb at the East end of St. Paul's Church, near the School, in sealed papers at 12d the paper. The reader is desired to beware of counterfeiters."

Warfare Little Changed.

When General Pershing saw the dangerous salient in the German line, he put in the American army instantly, meeting the emergency as Caesar met the rush of the Nervii in that same northeast France. When he encountered the complicated fortifications, trenches, pits and tangles of the Argonne, he employed precisely the kind of tactics to win through that Xenophon employed at the River Centrites more than 2,300 years ago and the same that Caesar used in his triumphant campaign against Vercingetorix. The details change, the principles remain. Napoleon summed up the unaltering art in 78 maxims, and the last of these declares that the only way to become a great captain is to study the campaigns of the great generals of all times.

War Horrors.

Two women were talking on a bus. "My hair became so gray during the war," said the first woman. "I hope it will be all right after awhile." "I can understand," said the second woman. "It was enough to make any one's hair gray. I am sure you won't add any more gray hairs now that peace has come." "Oh," said the first woman candidly. "It wasn't exactly because of the war that my hair became gray—that is, it wasn't because of worry; but, you know, the preparation I used to use—was imported—and during the war I couldn't get any of it. I had to let the gray hairs have their way—but now I hope it will be different," she ended brightly.

A Crying Need.

"There ought to be a school here for training young footpads," said Sandstorm Smith, the well-known cattle baron of Rampage, Okla., who is temporarily in Kansas City's midst. "After having grown accustomed to the regular fashions in such functions it pesters me to be fooled with by ignorant amateurs. Half of the time, with their jiggling and stuttering, I don't know whether they are trying to hold me up or set out some sort of a charade." —Kansas City Star.

Announcing Dress-Up Week at Ithaca Saturday, April 5 TO Saturday, April 12

Style Show and Band Concert
Friday Evening 7:30 to 9:30

Attractive Selections of Spring
and Summer Apparel for
Your Inspection.

:- Dress Up Yourself, Your Family, Your Home :-

Merchants' Council
Ithaca Board of Commerce

Shoes Likely Luggage Hosiery

EVERY WOMAN NEEDS SPRING WALKING BOOTS



Smart in appearance, practical in utility and in particularly good taste for whatever weather may come in April, these boots are designed.

Women's keen sense of economy is gratified by a pair of these boots for they are of year around utility.

Made of brown calf, brown and black kid.

Do your feet trouble you?

Our trained foot expert will examine them without charge, and relieve the trouble with shoes that really fit, and with all leather

WIZARD Foot Appliances.

The Dusenbury Co., Inc.

95 Genesee St.

Auburn, N. Y.

"Forget your size—we fit you correctly."

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

Friday Morning, Apr. 4, 1919

The Country Newspaper Problem.

Two good weekly papers have disappeared during the past week. The Genesee Courier, founded at Leroy, 49 years ago, suspended publication, its publisher frankly stating that he no longer cared to continue the paper at the financial loss entailed. The Homer Republican has been absorbed by the Cortland Standard, its publisher giving the same cause for the combination. The past few years have been trying ones for weekly papers, owing to the greatly increased cost of production, without a comparative increase in returns. More than a score of good papers in New York state, that we are aware of have been obliged to discontinue or combine in the past two years, for these two causes. Communities which have good papers and which place the proper value on them, will not let them die for lack of patronage, for it is a great mistake for any community to do so. There should be sufficient community pride to give the papers all the patronage possible, instead of trying to "work" them for all the free publicity possible, which seems often to be the case.—Fairport Mail.

Clean Up Week.

In a letter to mayors, village presidents and boards of health, Dr. Herman M. Biggs, State Commissioner of Health, designates the week beginning April 14, as the annual Clean-Up week.

The local authorities are requested to take steps to notify all citizens of the date and purpose of Clean Up week, and are also urged to make arrangements for the proper disposal of all refuse collected during the week.

Commissioner Biggs calls attention to the fact that an attractive outward appearance in a community is an indication of its progressiveness and that if the authorities do not aid in securing this result they cannot hope to stimulate the people to take an interest in other matters pertaining to public health.

The suggestion is made that a local committee of prominent citizens be formed to supervise the work of Clean-Up week and to obtain the co-operation of business and social organizations.

East Genoa Cornell Club.

The annual banquet, with election of officers, of the East Genoa Cornell club was held at the spacious home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. N. Tupper on the evening of March 15.

The dinner, which is always a special feature of these gatherings, was up to the usual standard of excellence which the club maintains. It was served in four courses, to over one hundred people, who were seated at small tables arranged about the rooms. Decorations of carnations and other flowers added to the attractiveness of the scene.

The election of officers for the women's division of the club resulted as follows:

- Pres.—Mrs. Murray Swartwout.
- Vice Pres.—Mrs. Bert Smith.
- Sec.—Mrs. Chas. Tupper.
- Treas.—Mrs. Frank Huff.

The women decided to take up the Home Nursing course.

The men elected the following for their officers:

- Pres.—Frank Huff.
- Vice Pres.—Chas. Tupper.
- Sec.—D. R. Nettleton.
- Treas.—Bert Smith.

The affair was one of the largest and most enjoyable meetings ever held by the club, and reflected not only the genial hospitality of the host and hostess, but the live, progressive spirit of the club which is one of the most active in this part of the state.

House Dress and Apron Sale

- 1 \$1.50 Banglow and Princess Apron 59c to \$1.00
 - 2 \$2.25 House Dresses, best quality 59c to \$1.75
 - 3 \$3.75 Afternoon House Dresses \$1.00 to \$2.75
- STANDARD APRON FACTORY,
Over 97 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

FOR SALE—Heavy work horse cheap. W. F. Reas, Genoa. 67tf

WANTED—To buy two good family cows, one fresh and one to come later. Willard Wilcox, North Lansing. Miller phone. 37

J. Cooper will load veal and hogs at Genoa Friday, April 11. Veal 15c, hogs 16 to 17 according to weight, rough hogs 14. For information inquire Leo Smith, Public market, Genoa, N. Y. 37

FOR SALE—White Leghorn eggs for hatching from heavy laying strain. E. G. Trapp, Genoa. 37w3

WANTED—Orders for tanning. All kinds of edging, insertions, yokes and collars. Miss Florence Hall, 37w4 King Ferry, N. Y.

A house to rent or for sale. 36w2 Mrs. Mary Sill, Genoa.

FOR SALE—Barred Plymouth Rock eggs for hatching, 5 cents each; also a variety of strawberry plants; blackberry plants. 36tf Wm. Warren, Genoa.

FOR SALE—Choice white oats for seed; treated for smut last year; also quantity of Sir Walter Raleigh potatoes. J. M. & E. C. Corwin, 36tf Atwater, N. Y.

FOR SALE—Bay mare, 11 years old, weight 1050, sound, kind and true; heavy double harness, open buggy, top buggy, lumber wagon. Raymond Karn, North Lansing. 36w2

FOR SALE—Three bushels genuine mammoth clover seed, \$24 per bu. Net cash. G. W. Slocum, Atwater, N. Y. 36w3

FOR SALE—Pair black mares, 8 yrs. old, well matched, weight 2800. W. H. Hoskins, Genoa. 36w2

FOR SALE—First grade maple syrup \$2.00 per gallon. Chas. Huff, Moravia, N. Y. 3w1 Miller phone.

FOR SALE—The Wm. Fallon farm at East Genoa. For particulars apply to A. L. Loomis, executor for Wm. Fallon estate. 35tf

WANTED—Girl or woman for general housework. Mrs. Kenneth Tarbell, North Lansing. 35w3

WANTED—Men or women to take orders among friends and neighbors for genuine guaranteed hosiery, full line for men, women and children. Eliminates darning. We pay 50c an hour spare time or \$24 per week for full time. Experience unnecessary. Write, International Stocking Mill, Norristown, Pa. 32w8

We want your furs. Sell while the prices are high. Write or phone and we will call on you. Wilbur Bros. Chas. Avery. King Ferry. 17tf

Auction Notices.

The undersigned will sell at his residence, 1 mile west and north of Venice Center, on Saturday, Apr. 5, at 1 o'clock a quantity of household goods: Extension table, 6 dining room chairs, 7 rocking chairs, Morris chair, stands, sewing machine in good condition, 2 couches, 2 lawn mowers, lamps, bed springs, bedsteads, old fashion cord bed, featherbed, washing machine, single harness, melodeon (solid mahogany case) and other articles. Stephen Myers, Auct. Fred A. Wood.

The undersigned will sell at public auction at his residence in King Ferry, on Saturday, April 5, at 1 o'clock sharp the following: Pair black horses 7 and 8 years old, wt. 2800; cheap work horse; road horse 10 years old, lady broke, 20 head cattle consisting of 2 milkers and nearby springers. Two brood sows, 8 shoats. Lumber wagon, combination box and rack, open buggy, Emerson harrow, mower, cultivators, plows, bobs, harness, incubator. Threshing outfit of 16 h. traction engine, Wideawake separator 36x48 used 2 yrs. with a Garden City feeder on it, 120 ft. belt, 15-bbl. water tank, pump and hose, good as new. L. B. Norman, Auct. A. B. Smith.

At my residence, 4 miles northwest of Moravia, 1/2 mile west and 1 mile north of Quaker church Tuesday, April 8, at 10 o'clock. Five horses, 21 head high grade Guernseys 2 to 6 years old, registered Guernsey bull, binder, corn harvester, plows, grain drill, rake, tedder, harrow, potato hiller, potato coverer, roller, Myers sprayer 100-gal. tank with 26-ft. hose, wagons, sleighs, harnesses, 1800 ft. hard pine, 1500 ft. white-wood, 700 ft. willow, 150 fence posts, 70 hens, 300 bu. oats, clover hay, 50 bu. seed potatoes, set 4000 lb. springs, 2 brood sows, 2 pigs 4 weeks old, 3 stoves, and many other necessities. Wm. Lockwood, Auct. Bernard Slocum.

Temperance Jubilee Program.

On March 20, the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union began a five-year jubilee program, with a 10-weeks' drive for \$1,000,000, to be used for continued temperance work in the United States, and to send workers overseas in the cause of world prohibition.

Of the fund, \$200,000 will be used to place workers in 50 foreign-language-speaking centers in this country, to work especially among women in the homes, combining the teaching of English with the care of the child and with the benefits of temperance and education against even homemade liquors.

"We would not be worthy of the great spirit of the crusaders, says Mrs. Frederick B. Perkins, we would be traitors to the boys who today lie on Flanders' fields that the world may be safe for democracy, if after securing the blessings of prohibition for ourselves, we failed to take the message to other countries, and without protest permitted the American brewers to take their products and their equipment to South America, Mexico, China and other countries of the Orient. The work of world prohibition cannot wait. Of the \$1,000,000, \$300,000 will be spent for world prohibition. In the United States, we will fight to see that liquor interests may not be able to repeal or nullify the prohibition law; we will fight for Americanization, child welfare and moral education. The country has been divided into 10 sections; 10 national field representatives will tour the country for the drive."

Death of Former Genoa Resident.

The remains of Mrs. Arabelle Miller, widow of Geo. W. Miller of Genoa, were brought to Genoa for interment in the family plot on Tuesday. Mrs. Miller died on Saturday at the home of her son, Ashbel A. Miller, after a long period of ill health. The family had been living in Baltimore for the past year, but recently returned to their former home in Rochester. Although Mrs. Miller had suffered from ill health for some time, she was able to be about until seven weeks before the end came. Death resulted from hardening of the arteries.

The deceased was one of the family of four children of the late Ashbel and Emeline Avery of Genoa. She was born in Genoa Sept. 10, 1842 and was married in 1861 to Geo. W. Miller also of this place. Mr. Miller died about twenty years ago.

Surviving are the son, A. A. Miller, and four grandchildren—Howard Miller of Washington, D. C., Miss Helen Miller of Rochester; Geo. M. Storm of Detroit, Mich., and Mrs. Edwin Fletcher of Grand Blanc, Mich., the last two mentioned being children of a deceased daughter. She also leaves two brothers and a sister—O. M. Avery of Earlville, N. Y., Ashbel Avery of Omaha, Neb., and Mrs. Alice Rundell of Iowa City, Iowa.

Private funeral services were held Monday evening at the home in Rochester. Rev. James M. Hutchinson officiating. Mr. Hutchinson also came to Genoa for the committal service at the cemetery.

Ladies' Shoes for Spring Wear

OXFORDS APPEAR TO HAVE THE CALL. WE HAVE A BEAUTIFUL NUMBER MADE IN BROWN CALF MILITARY HEEL, BLACK KIDSKIN MILITARY HEEL, OR PATENT COLT FRENCH HEEL.

YOU WILL FIND THIS STYLE HARD TO BEAT AND IT GIVES YOU A HIGH GRADE SHOE FOR \$6.50.

DOW S. BARNES CO.
132 E. State St., Ithaca, N. Y.

CALL ON US FOR COAL

We have on hand all sizes
EGG STOVE NUT PEA

C. J. Wheeler,
Phone residence 8L-22 GENOA, N. Y.

NOTICE WE HAVE A LIMITED AMOUNT OF SMITH'S HEXPO, THE BEST PREPARATION FOR SPRAYING ORCHARDS. ALSO ARSENATE OF CALCIUM AND LEAD FOR POTATO BUGS. DOES ALL THE WORK OF PARIS GREEN AT 1-4 THE COST. GET THESE WHILE THEY LAST AT

ELLISON'S,
KING FERRY, NEW YORK.

SPRING MILLINERY

You are cordially invited to inspect the smartest and latest MILLINERY MODELS at prices you will feel ready and willing to pay

KATHRYN M. FLYNN,
up stairs
95 GENESEE ST., AUBURN, N. Y.

Notice to Public!

Having purchased Mosher's Hall in the village of Genoa, we will open a public Garage for general

**Auto Repairs and Storage
Auto and Carriage Painting**

The dance hall will be remodeled and put in first-class condition.

Watch for Opening Night

VAN MARTER--HANSON & C.

SPECIAL BARGAINS AT
ATWATER--BRADLEY CORP.,
GENOA, N. Y.

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| Stewart Horse Clippers | \$1.00 less than regular price |
| Oliver 2 and 3-horse Plows | 5.00 " " " " |
| John Deere 2 and 3-horse Plows | 3.00 " " " " |
| Wiard No. 44 2 and 3-horse Plows | 1.00 " " " " |
| Syracuse 402 2 and 3-horse Plows | 1.00 " " " " |

Various New and Second Hand Implements selling fast at a reduced rate. Get them NOW while we have them in stock and save 5 or 10%.

TO THE PUBLIC!

When in Need of anything in our line, call on us--We keep in stock

Buckwheat Middlings—Wheat Bran—Wheat Middlings—Oats and Corn—Corn and Corn Meal—Oats—Barley—Shell—Grit—Beef Scraps—Blatchford's Calf Meal—Security Calf Meal—Silver Spray Flour—Best Blended Flour—Daniel Webster flour (every sack guaranteed)—Hecker's Superlative flour—Buckwheat flour—Bolted Meal—Graham 5c per lb.


NO FEED GRINDING WEDNESDAYS. WE GRIND BUCKWHEAT WEDNESDAYS. GET YOUR WHEAT GRIND ANY DAY.

W. F. REAS & SON, GENOA ROLLER MILLS
GENOA, N. Y.

GENOA SUPPLY COMPANY

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| Harter's Flour | Calf Meal | Bran Midds |
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GENOA SUPPLY CO.,
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All Ford car owners should insist that genuine Ford parts be used in repairing their car which may be obtained at the following garages:

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ATWATER-BRADLEY CORP., GENOA. G. E. BAKER, SCIOVILLE

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JOB PRINTING

MORE THAN 50,000 WOMEN IN DRIVE

Extensive Campaign Planned at Recent Meeting of Women's Committee in District.

Throughout the Second Federal Reserve District during the coming Victory Loan campaign the Women's Liberty Loan Committee will be organized as never before, with volunteer workers selling bonds in a house-to-house canvass and from every sales point of vantage. Where there were approximately 35,000 women working during the Fourth Loan campaign there will be more than 50,000 for the next loan.

With the war over and its important needs of life and death a vanishing shadow of the past, a great appeal effective with many subscribers to the loans has been lost. Planning many months ahead, the Women's Committee will attempt to replace this appeal with the actual figures of America's astonishing achievement in the war. Every Liberty Bond saleswoman will be armed with these figures and prepared to present them when argument is needed.

These plans were discussed at length recently at a meeting held in New York at the home of Mrs. John T. Pratt, chairman of the Women's Committee for the Second Federal Reserve District, where Mrs. Kellogg Fairbank of the National Woman's Liberty Loan Committee was a speaker. Mrs. Fairbank through her work having made a special study of the various departments and divisions of the Army and Navy, is one of the best informed persons regarding America's accomplishment.

"We have developed some things that are very much in advance of other countries," said Mrs. Fairbank. "I think it is interesting to remember that we did so well in our development of explosives that the British Army was given an order just before the armistice was signed to use only American powder. In our Gas Mask Department we not only developed the best gas mask in existence, but we made and delivered in France five million of these. We improved on or had in action 40,000 of the new type of mask much superior.

"We had already made and had ready for delivery 250,000 trucks for guns, and we developed several tanks of from one to 16 miles per hour speed of caterpillar type; we had made 12-285 aeroplanes; we had developed an industry for making lenses. At the beginning of the war we were dependent on Germany for lenses, and we now make better ones than Germany. Our tank program called for one tank for every seventy-five feet of the front by Spring.

"These are only some of the many things we did and, of course, only an infinitesimal part. It is discouraging to pay money for things that are gone, but when you remember the German Army was never really defeated, that they still had millions of fighting men in the field and that the tremendous productive powers of the United States in reality brought about the sudden armistice, it does not seem to me that, although much of our munitions and our work is salvage now, any price we are asked to pay is too much. If it had been used the lives of more of our American boys would have been lost.

"When we look over the United States and see its great resources practically untouched, when we think how comparatively small our casualty list was, and when we see the frightful burden France and Italy and England have to bear, we realize that we have every reason to be most grateful that we can join in the magnificent triumph at the end of the war."

CARUSO SETS AN EXAMPLE FOR US

We are told that Caruso, in presenting his enormous check covering only part of his income tax, said to Collector Edwards, "I am very proud to send you my check for income tax. I am very glad to do my part in contributing towards paying the expenses of the war. America has done much for me, and I am happy to reciprocate."

Mr. Caruso's patriotic spirit has never failed him during Liberty Loan campaigns. So much for Italy. How about America?

The Birth of a Nation's Savings.



POISON GAS!



Don't let it stifle the Victory Loan!

UP TO DATE FABLE OF THE TORTOISE AND THE HARE

By EARL BALDWIN THOMAS.

The race is not always to the swift. Often it is to the thrifty.

A tortoise and a hare were discussing their respective abilities.

"True," said the tortoise, "you can beat me at running, for nature has endowed you with a better method of locomotion. But I can beat you at saving money every time."

"Simpleton," snorted the hare (or whatever a hare does when he wants to display indignation). "I can surpass you at anything, and I certainly can invest my money to better advantage than you. You are too cautious to make a 'clean-up' in Wall Street."

"Is that so?" queried the tortoise. "It certainly is so," the hare replied. "I expect to make a big killing this very day, which will put me so far ahead of you I won't be able to find you. Watch Canary Soup, Preferred. It's due to rise."

The tortoise, however, departed in the other direction, on his way to a bank.

Five years elapsed before the pair met again. The tortoise, more prosperous than ever, was surprised to note that the hare was wearing a second hand suit, and that he looked very seedy.

"Ah!" he cried, "I am surprised to find you out of the running. Didn't your investments turn out all right?" "No," groaned the hare, "they did not. I was squeezed out of all my cash. But you look like ready money."

"Well," said the tortoise, "while you, my dear hare, were watching Canary Soup, Preferred, simmer down, I was watching War Savings Stamps go up. I invested enough money in them to net me \$1,000 this week. You know, they paid four per cent. interest, compounded quarterly."

"Fool that I was!" mourned the hare. "If I had taken conservative advice and bought W. S. S., I would be on velvet, instead of pounding the pavements today! You were right, after all."

The moral to this story, of course, is contained in the first paragraph.

You Know the Tune.

Bring the wagon home, John; It cannot hold us all. We used to ride around in it When you and I were small. But we've outgrown it now, John; We wish to travel far, So we've been saving Thrift Stamps, And we've bought a motor car.

Weep no more, my lady; Oh, weep no more today, For we raised the mortgage on the old Kentucky home With the Thrift Stamps we bought and put away.

Carter Glass Says—

"The honor of the Government is involved. Being your Government, it is your honor that is involved."

BOY SCOUTS

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

SCOUTS AS "NUT PATRIOTS"

The boy is coming into his own. Every human boy always knew deep within his heart that he was the natural keeper of the peace, the very present help in time of trouble, but the difficulty lay in convincing his elders.

The boy scout movement was his first great opportunity for demonstration, and he seized it. Under its beneficent rays his natural inclination and operations emerged from the black shadow of paternal disapproval or lack of interest and assumed their deserved place.

Swimming, woodcraft and camping became dignified professions, in the pursuit of which the boy himself was made strong and thereby fitted to defend the weak.

His value as a part of civic life next became apparent, and he distributed important literature, helped care for the crowds at parades and public meetings, learned to observe city laws and traffic regulations and to encourage their observance in others.

Having borne himself worthily in all these matters, behold his just reward! No more did the boy need to ask fearfully if he might go nutting. His country called him, he must go. Gathering nuts for gas masks was recognized by the highest authorities as an essential industry. But the boy knew it all the time.

TAKING CENSUS OF TREES.



Interesting Work Successfully Handled by Youngsters.

SCOUT'S BRAVERY TESTED.

What his medal for war work means to a boy scout is illustrated by this little story. Robert Goodwin, a scout in Des Moines, Ia., was lying in the hospital very ill from typhoid when Scout Executive Gendall received the boy's Ace Medal for selling War Savings stamps for the government.

Ill as the scout was it was decided that he should receive his medal, and it was taken to him in the hospital. He wanted it pinned on the pocket of his nightgown.

Shortly after that it was discovered that he also had appendicitis and he was prepared for an operation. As he was placed upon the wheeled table to be carried into the operating room his mother asked him if he was afraid. "No," he said, "one of the twelve points of the scout law is that a scout is brave."

Scout Goodwin's mother says that she is convinced that if the scout law meant so much to her boy at such a time its application to all boys would be a good thing.

SCOUTS RUN AN AMBULANCE.

The boy scouts of Richmond during the influenza epidemic performed a great service. The scouts voluntarily secured, equipped and manned an ambulance.

This ambulance carried more than 75 patients to the emergency hospital at the high school. The scouts took every precaution. They wore masks and bathed their hands and faces in bichloride solution.

As many as eight patients were brought from one home, each one carefully placed upon the stretcher by their trained hands, borne to the ambulance and taken out with skill not excelled by veteran ambulance drivers.

This ambulance was on duty night and day. At times it was necessary to carry as many as five patients at one time.

DOINGS OF THE BOY SCOUTS.

When people want anything done that is difficult to have done without paying for it they generally call upon the scouts to do it. In Lynchburg, Va., the scouts are kept busy. One accommodating troop attends to the distribution of the church envelopes.

The good turn by a troop of scouts in New Haven, Conn., was accomplished by paying for repairs to the church plumbing and also to the roof of the building. They take care of the lights in the church.

Thrift Makes the Dollar Spring.

By EARL BALDWIN THOMAS

Throughout these dreary winter days I long for spring, the poet's clime, when apple buds come in for praise and violets bloom in purple rhyme and grass begins to green the hill and fishes flop upon the stream and plants bud on my window sill and folks are privileged to dream. But now my thread of fancy runs along a line unknown to me until war polished up her guns—and prices soared too high to see. Perhaps because you've learned it, too, by now you understand by drift the thing of which I'm telling you is summed up in one word, Thrift; therefore I watch the fitting weeks until sweet spring comes gently night to guard against the petty leaks so all my surplus goes to buy War Savings Stamps, for thus I save and make the dollar work apace and help our starry banner wave—the stamps now bear Ben Franklin's face—and when spring comes, with lace-like ferns, I'll smile upon the flowery lanes to think of how each dollar earns and helps pile up my worldly gains!

You Simply Turn the Cloud About And Wear the Lining Inside Out

By EDWARD P. BEACH.

There's a silver lining to every cloud I learned in boyhood days, and since that time I've ever tried to find the Sterling haze, and so I always take new heart whenever things look black, for even Mars, the god of war, can't hold the silver back. And dark as were the bellum days and hard the struggle grew, I found the blackest moments showed that old adage to be true. And now that days of peace are here and cannons boom no more, our boys are coming home again from France's friendly shore. The war has taught us many things that each of us may crave, but best of all the others is—it's taught us how to save. When I recall how hard it was to buy a bond or two, I'm glad the war has proved again the lining's silver hue. So I buy W. S. S. Do you?

Ignorant Money Hiding.

The dollar-hider endangers his funds and his personal safety, also he works against prosperity. Money buried in the ground or stowed away under carpets, in cupboards, clocks, mattresses, bureau drawers, trunks, etc., is idle money. If it does not get lost, it is a temptation to thieves—an incentive to crime. Money kept in your safe is never safe—that's where the burglar looks for it.

Take a tip, Dollar-hider, buy a bond, and laugh at the burglar in your sleep.—Bolton Hall in "Thrift."

If You Have a Little, Invest a Lot.

If I were a banker, I'd rather urge the people to borrow than to deposit, wherever the result of borrowing is an economy, or where good investments can be made. I'd show them how to get the money on sound business principles, which I would explain when you offered your note with a proper indorsement.—Bolton Hall in "Thrift."

The Bank Asks for Loans.

When you deposit money, instead of spending, you are lending money to the bank, to be returned on call or on notice. So also, when you buy a marketable bond. Also you are building up credit for yourself.—Bolton Hall in "Thrift."

Spring Styles

All through the store. Every department is filled with the newest and most wanted merchandise that can be found.

Never have we shown more beautiful and becoming styles than we are selling in

Suits, Coats, Dolmans, Capes, Dresses, Separate Skirts and Blouses.

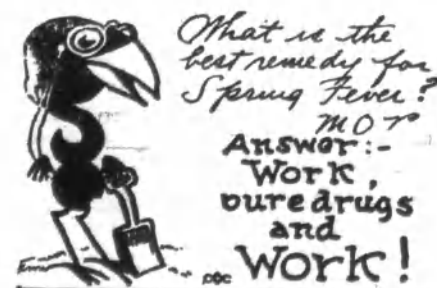
Do not delay, come and look through "Our Ready to" Department and be convinced.

"Tis always a pleasure to show goods."

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Can save you money in your Spring requirements of
Wall Papers
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Auburn, N. Y.

WARNER'S QUESTION BIRD



What is the best remedy for Spring Fever?
ANSWER:—
Work, pure drugs and Work!

IF YOU FEEL an attack of spring fever coming on the proper amount of work will help you to avoid this seasonable epidemic. "But I don't feel like work," you answer. Well, we have a remedy for that. You will find our pure drugs will tone your system to the proper athletic pitch.

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