

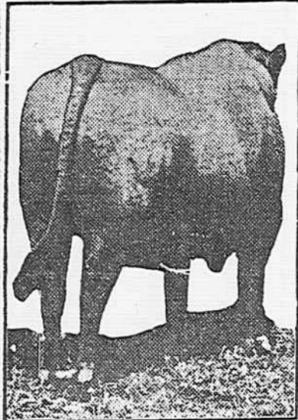
**LIVE STOCK**

**FEEDING PERIOD FOR CATTLE**

Animals Are on Full Feed When They Are Taking Grain and Roughage to Full Capacity.

(By J. L. TORMEY, University of Wisconsin, Agricultural Experiment Station.)

The period between the time the steer is put into the feed lot and the time when he is ready to be turned off for beef is known as the feeding period. The short feeding period lasts from sixty to ninety days. The long feeding period averages one hundred eighty days, or about six months. Cattle are said to be on full feed when



Excellent Beef Type.

they are taking grain and roughage to their full capacity. Cattle cannot go on to full feed suddenly, for they cannot adjust themselves hurriedly to a change in diet. They must therefore be worked up to full feed gradually, and so be accustomed to the ration. This period is often known as the "warming up" period, and lasts from two to six weeks, depending upon whether the cattle have ever been accustomed to any grain. Since this is a filling-up process, cattle get on to full feed somewhat more rapidly when fed on a ration made up largely of roughage material, and not a great deal of grain. Too much grain at the beginning will likely lead to digestive disturbances from which the cattle recover only slowly. Moreover, the cattle are later more subject to such attacks. A larger proportion of steers are short fed than formerly, principally because the working margin is narrower, and the market does not make enough difference in price for the degree of finish put upon the cattle to warrant the longer period. Cheaper and larger daily gains can be made during the short period than during the long period, because, since the ration can be made heavier and the steer forced more rapidly, he will not waste so much of the ration.

**VAT FOR SMALL FARM FLOCK**

Place for Tank Is Dug Out in Ground and Lined With Cement or Bricks—It Is Inexpensive.

The illustration shows a good type of small dipping vat of about the right size for the average small farm sheep flock. Its construction is sim-



Dipping Vat for Sheep.

ple and fairly cheap. The place for the vat is dug out in the ground and lined with bricks or cement. The runways should be floored with pine boards and the fencing may be of any suitable material. Where it is not desirable or possible to buy someone of the many good metal, portable dipping vats for small flock use, a permanent tank like this will meet all needs.

**HORSES FINDING MOST FAVOR**

Greatest Weakness in Industry Is Production of Too Many General Purpose Animals.

The farmer who seeks to find favor among the horse buyers of today must produce an animal that is especially adapted to some particular kind of work. He must be a special-purpose horse, must possess the ability to do some one kind of work so exceptionally well, by reason of his conformation, that he is out of place at anything else.

Perhaps the greatest weakness in the horse-breeding industry is the production of too many general purpose horses. This kind of animal, while not especially adapted to any one kind of work, will do fairly well almost any kind of work, yet from the market standpoint he is not a profitable animal to breed. The special-purpose animal, while not costing any more to feed and raise, will sell in most cases for a much higher price.

**EVIDENCE**

By CATHERINE CRANMER.

"So you refuse to tell me whether or not you intend to go to that plebeian public masque ball?" Gerald shifted his hat and stick, which he held in readiness for departure.

"I refuse to be bullied. So I refuse to answer your question because you flung it at me as a demand to account to you in advance for my movements."

"Now, Dot, you can't think that; it is all from my desire to exercise the right and the privilege which our engagement gives me to protect you."

"Protection actuated by jealousy and intolerance isn't what I want or expect. As for our engagement, why—"

She began to fumble with her ring. "Please, Dot," said Gerald quickly, "don't say anything about that now, and please think seriously before you join those feather-brained Gilbert girls and Charley Mason in a lark at that public masque."

"Good afternoon," was Dorothy's only reply, but as the front door closed behind her she crumpled up on the big davenport and sobbed.

Gerald's pleading failed to keep Dorothy away from the public masque ball, although she did decide to wear a black domino instead of the fantastic costume she first had in mind. The Gilbert girls, Charley Mason and the two other young men in her party dressed as a band of gypsies, and they were surprised and disappointed when Dorothy appeared in her domino. Once in the gay crowd, though, all entered heartily into the merriment. Here and there through the hilarious crowd other domino-clad figures were scattered, giving a needed touch of black to the kaleidoscopic whirl of color. Some energetic domino-clad man undertook to gather all the dominoes together and line them up in mock protest at some of the gayeties going on about them. Dorothy was drawn into his group, and she gayly, though silently, tried to induce a tall, broad-shouldered fellow-domino to become also a fellow participant in making things gay. Reluctantly, at first, but gradually more willingly, the tall figure began to move about with some show of life.

As the crowd grew more mirthful Dorothy became less and less gay. Her tall companion could see that she was vainly searching for someone. He squeezed her hand reassuringly and broke the long silence between them.

"I see that you have lost your friends," he said simply. "Will you allow me to help you find them or to take you home if you can't find them?"

A few moments later, they were entering a taxi, to whose driver Dorothy gave the half of a visiting card containing her residence number, having nodded a vigorous negative when her escort asked her destination. As they were whirled along in the taxi, the man softly asked her to speak to him, as he was sure her voice must be as charming as were her grace and ease in dancing. He even squeezed her hand lightly, and although she was unresisting she still shook her head and remained silent. This seemed to add to the young man's determination, for he began to plead eloquently, but was astounded to be roughly pushed away with two tiny but determined hands.

As the taxi turned a corner, Dorothy realized that she was nearing her home, and she quickly sprang up and covered the eyes of her escort with her hands.

"Swear you won't look," she whispered hoarsely, and with those soft hands pressing his eyelids, the man willingly promised. A few moments later, the taxi came to a full stop, and Dorothy electrified her companion by kissing him full on the mouth and springing from the door the instant the driver opened it.

Quite forgetting his promise, he sprang after her, but took in his surroundings with a dumfounded glance. About six strides took him the distance that Dorothy had covered in sixty rapid steps, and he overtook her just as she reached the marble-lined vestibule to her home.

"Dorothy, dear," he pleaded, "why didn't you let me know it was you?"

"Just because I wanted to see how far you'd go in doing the very things you tried to forbid me doing when I hinted I was going to this ball," she eyed him defiantly, like a plucky fighter at bay. "Your tender pleading for the sound of my voice and your gentle squeezing of my hand when you thought I was somebody you didn't even know convince me that you are at least human enough to be inconsistent and also that you're not to be trusted."

"Which ought also to convince you that it's time to treat me like a human and take me for better or worse." Then, very softly, he added: "Don't you know, dear, that it was only because I wanted to look after you that I went to that old ball?"

Dorothy had backed up against the bell so that with her elbow she had managed to press the button without Gerald's knowledge.

"And don't you know," she retorted, "that it was only because I recognized you by your dancing that I pretended to be lost from my friends and enticed you into bringing me home?"

The silent footman opened the front door and Dorothy vanished through it with a softly spoken good night before Gerald fully realized the unexpected good fortune that had come to him.

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**Remarkable Bread Baking.**

What, we wonder, was the ultimate result of an experiment made in Marylebone, England, in April, 1854? Two Frenchmen affirmed their ability to produce 150 four-pound loaves from a sack of flour, which at that time produced only 90 to 100 loaves. The Marylebone guardians lent their bakery for a trial. The bread was to bear chemical tests, and to contain nothing prejudicial to health, but the process by which it was made was to remain the secret of the two Frenchmen, who offered a demonstration of their skill. The experiment was declared at the time to be perfectly successful. Two sacks of flour, under seal, were issued by the workhouse authorities. One was worked up by English bakers, and produced 90 loaves, weighing 300 pounds; the other was worked up by the French bakers, and yielded 134 loaves, weighing 520 pounds. Several scientific men were present, to "see fair," but not, as may be guessed, to penetrate the mystery of the French bakers.

**Locked-Up Potash.**

About two miles northeast of Superior, Wyoming, are the Leucite hills, which are made up largely of igneous rocks in the form of volcanic necks, sheets intruded into the stratified sediments. Associated with these intrusive rocks are volcanic cones and lava flows. These rocks have long been objects of scientific interest because of their unusual character. Lately they have attracted additional interest by reason of the potash-rich mineral, leucite, they contain, which may some day be utilized if a process can be found for extracting the potash cheaply. It has been estimated that the igneous rock of the Leucite hills contains more than 197,000,000 tons of potash.—Bulletin 612, U. S. Geological Survey.

**Warm Religion.**

In an eastern city a pastor of a colored church consulted a plumber and steamfitter about the cost of putting in a baptistry. The estimate was soon furnished, and the figure was regarded as satisfactory.

"But," said the plumber, "this covers only the tank and the water supply. Of course, you will want some arrangement to heat the water?"

But the colored pastor had a truly economic mind, and his own ideas of religion, also, for he promptly disented.

"You see," said he to the plumber, "I don't 'low to baptize nobody in that there baptistry that hain't got religion enough to keep him warm."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

**Deep-Sea Diving.**

"Yes, sir; it seems simple enough to put on a diving dress and go down into the sea, but I can assure you that it is not quite so easy as it looks," said a deep-sea diver. "The farther one goes down below the water the greater the pressure, and, consequently, the labor and exhaustion of working is greater. You would probably find 70 feet quite deep enough for your first dive. The pressure on your head would be so great that, not being used to it, your ears and nose might bleed. In diving the rate of ascent is important. If the diver is less than 80 feet below the surface he can be pulled up two feet a second with safety; for greater depths the rate of ascent must be slower."

**Figs From Sycamores.**

Ordinary fig trees in Palestine bear the figs at the outer end of the boughs and twigs. Just above our house in Beirut stands a gnarled ancient sycamore. At certain seasons the trunk itself and many of the larger branches are covered with thousands of small green figs, which grow on small twigs springing directly from the huge trunk and larger branches. They are green, prickly, juiceless, and fall by thousands, with not even a hungry child to pick them up. They never mature, except when someone climbs the tree and pinches them for a number of days, as a boy pinches an apple or orange before eating or sucking it.—The Christian Herald.

**Happiness.**

The tin-box philosopher, whose rugged countenance greets us from many an advertising page, voices a truism that is particularly applicable at this season of the year. "What's happiness?" asks he, and then, like all philosophers, pedagogues and editorial scribblers, answers his own question: "Havin' a little less than we want and the health to hustle for that 'little less.'" After all, it would be a pretty slow old world—no ambition, no "pep," no hustle—if we were all satisfied—if we had everything we wanted. And it's good to be able to pitch in and make the dirt fly—it's fine to be doing something worth while.

**Parents Largely to Blame.**

A normal child provides his own amusements unless he is spoiled by indulgence. Many are the complaints that children—modern children—are hard to please, that more and more are they coming to depend upon an expenditure of money. When children repudiate the fascinating paper dolls provided by the newspapers, dolls and wardrobes that were not known in our days, something is wrong with them. When they want no gifts but wrist watches and toys run by electricity they are to be pitied for they have reached the verge of boredom. Where does the blame lie?



**PLANS FOR DIPPING CATTLE**

Solution May Be Applied With Scrubbing Brush or Animals Can Be Immersed in Tank.

Where the animals are few and easy to handle, dip may be applied to the animals. To do this use a scrubbing brush, sponge, etc., and apply the dip. All parts should be rubbed, and care taken to see that the dip is evenly applied.

The second method is to immerse the animals in the dipping solution. There are at least two kinds of vats.



Healthy, Vigorous Type, Free From All Vermin.

One is the cage vat used for a few cattle. It consists of a cage in which the animal is placed and then lowered into the vat of solution. But where a large number of animals are to be dipped, the swimming vat is desirable. In this type the animals are forced to swim through the vat and thus become immersed in the solution when they plunge into it.

The coal-tar dips advertised are made from some of the products of the distillation of coal tar. When mixed with water they form a milky emulsion having a strong odor of coal tar. Most of these products have a decidedly deadly effect upon parasites, and in addition are used as disinfectants in hospitals, barns, poultry yards, hog-houses, etc.

**SHEEP BUSINESS OF COUNTRY**

Generally in Healthy and Prosperous Condition—More Mutton and Wool Are Demanded.

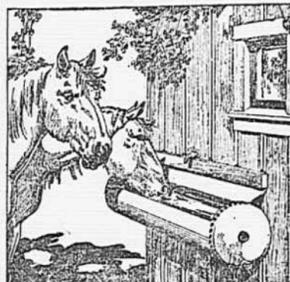
The sheep business of the country is generally in a very healthy and prosperous condition. The ranges and farms are not crowded; in fact, there is a scarcity of sheep to supply the demand. Sheep owners find there is as much clear money in raising sheep and producing wool at present prices as there is in most other live stock operations.

The evidences of better bred sheep, whereby more mutton and wool are produced, is the argument that counts in these days. The demand is for mutton first, then the largest fleece of good merchantable wool. The ability of man to increase both mutton and wool qualities by selection of breeding stock is a plain and workable proposition.

**HANDY AS WATERING TROUGH**

Substantial Device Constructed Out of Old Boiler by California Farmer—Fitted to Barn.

A substantial watering trough was made by a California farmer of an old boiler fitted to the side of the barn.



Use for Discarded Kitchen Boiler.

as shown in the sketch, writes John Hoek of Alameda, Cal., in Popular Mechanics Magazine. The openings were plugged and a section was cut on three sides and bent back to form a support, giving an opening at which the animals could drink.

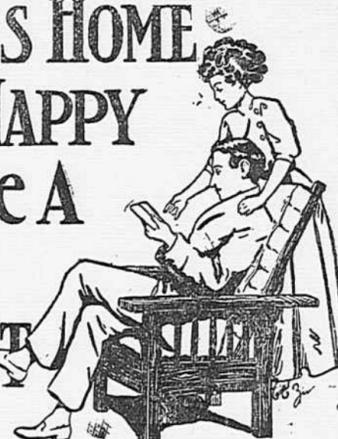
**Good Weed Killers.**

Sheep are good weed killers. The fleece will more than pay for the feed eaten. The lambs are clear profit. Buy a few head as an experiment.

**Pigs in Right Place.**

Pigs in alfalfa mean alfalfa in pigs—a good illustration of the right thing in the right place.

**IT MAKES HOME OH! SO HAPPY To Have A BANK ACCOUNT**



Copyright 1909, by C. E. Zimmerman Co.—No. 44

Of all the unhappy homes not one in a hundred has a bank account and not one home in a hundred who has a bank account is unhappy. It seems almost foolish to put it off any longer, when it is such a simple, easy matter to start a bank account.

**BANK OF EDGEFIELD**

OFFICERS: J. C. Sheppard, President; B. E. Nicholson, Vice-President. E. J. Mims, Cashier; J. H. Allen, Assistant Cashier. DIRECTORS: J. C. Sheppard, Thos. H. Rainsford, John Rainsford, B. E. Nicholson, A. S. Tompkins, C. C. Fuller, E. J. Mims, J. H. Allen.



**NOTASEME HOSIERY**

(Perfect Process) The long lived hose with the aristocratic appearance. Sheer and lustrous at "points of view". Reinforced at "points of wear".

**DORN & MIMS**

**Bank of Parksville**

Established 1908

Capital \$18,000.00

Resources \$47,370.00

Pays Five Per Cent. on Time Certificates of Deposits

We have all the resources of this big county behind us to lend you money to the extent of your needs.

We are Conservative We are Safe



**Brilliant Electric Light**

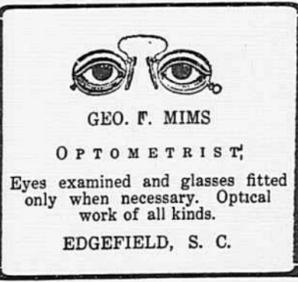
Will keep the young folks at home. It will make them happy and contented. Invaluable Dayton Electric Lighting System is the best plant on the market. Complete plants installed as low as \$175.00, including engine with built-in magnet. Can you afford to do without lights?

R. H. Middleton Clark's Hill, S. C., Dealer in Lighting Plants and Water Works.

**Ford Automobiles**

We have the agency for Ford automobiles for the western part of Edgefield county. There is no better car on the market for the money. The Ford owners who have thoroughly tested these cars will tell you that. If you want a car, drop us a card and we will call on you and demonstrate the Ford advantages.

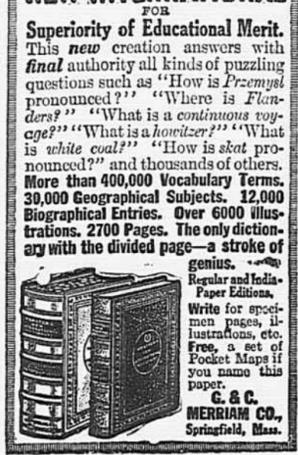
**W. F. RUSH & CO.**



GEO. F. MIMS OPTOMETRIST. Eyes examined and glasses fitted only when necessary. Optical work of all kinds. EDGEFIELD, S. C.

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(Highest Award) given to Dictionaries at the Panama-Pacific Exposition was granted to WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL



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