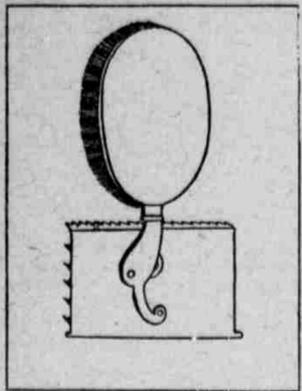


**GOOD CURRYCOMB AND BRUSH**

Does Work with One Stroke, Saving Much Time—Handle is Removable at Pleasure.

The object of most inventions is a saving of time or labor or both. The man who succeeds in doing this usually finds a market for his invention, so it would seem that the California man who designed the combination currycomb and brush has made himself solid with the rural vote. This apparatus consists of an ordinary currycomb plate with a projection ex-



Currycomb and Brush.

tending from the handle, and a brush with a hollow handle. To make the combination all that is necessary is to thrust the handle of the comb into the handle of the brush and one implement is formed. Instead, then, of raking a horse with the currycomb and going over him again with the brush, the whole operation can be performed with one stroke by passing the brush portion of the new implement over the path left by the preceding stroke of the comb when the next sweep of the comb is made. In this way two horses can be cleaned in the time it used to take to groom one.

**ADVANTAGES OF THE SILAGE**

Experiments Demonstrate That Field of Corn Will Yield \$33 per Acre—Use in Fattening.

(BY PROF. D. H. OTIS, UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN.)

Of the various feeds which are the most palatable corn silage is without doubt the cheapest and most effective ration. It is a valuable feed for dairy and beef cattle and also for horses, calves and sheep. Many of the leading Wisconsin farmers find that silage can be handled as cheap, if not cheaper, than the corn crop can be handled in the usual manner. Silage furnishes a succulent feed with very little waste and is always ready to use.

In combination with alfalfa or clover, with a mixture of corn or barley for grain, silage furnishes an especially good ration, all grown on the farm and cheaper than mill feeds. The importance of palatability cannot be overestimated, as it increases the amount of feed eaten and, when properly assimilated, the more the animal eats the larger product it will return. A ton of mixed hay occupies 400 cubic feet of space and eight tons of corn silage can be put in the same amount of room. The ton of mixed hay contains about 960 pounds of digestible dry matter, while eight tons of silage contain 2,560 pounds of dry matter. This one point of the economical storage of the corn crop, when put up in the form of silage, is worthy of attention where a large number of animals are fed.

The advantages of feeding silage during periods of drought is fully appreciated by those who have tried it. During the latter part of last summer Wisconsin suffered a severe drought and corn silage was fed to the university dairy herd. The flow of milk was never kept up so well during the summer as it was by the use of this silage. The summer silo is sure to become a more important factor in successful dairying.

The use of silage for fattening beef cattle has been tested at a number of experiment stations and by stockmen with excellent results. In experiments conducted by the writer it was found that silage fed steers sold at \$4.95 per 100 pounds, while those fed no silage brought only \$4.70 per 100 pounds, a gain of 25 cents in favor of silage fed animals. It was found that for every 100 pounds of gain 471 pounds of silage fed saved 18 pounds of grain and 156 pounds of alfalfa.

In these tests silage was fed in connection with alfalfa hay, corn chop, kafir corn chop and cottonseed meal. The average soil, in unusual seasons, will produce 12 to 15 tons of green corn per acre. Even with a yield of 10 tons per acre there is an income, according to this experiment, of about \$33 per acre.

The financial statement of this experiment showed that the silage fed steers made a profit of \$4.10 per head, while the same grade of steers fed on the same feed except silage lost \$1.47 per head.

**Nothing Wasted with Sheep.**  
Nothing need be wasted on the farm where sheep are kept—tufts of grass, weeds and aftermaths and odd bits of feed can all be utilized and converted into wool and mutton.

**Bad Habits of Colts.**  
Look out for bad habits in your colts. It is so much easier to keep them out than it is to get rid of them if they once get a hold on the young horse.

**POULTRY**

**POULTRY NOTES.**

It pays to breed from vigorous birds.

The poultry business will never meet the demand.

Many poultrymen feed alfalfa every day in the year.

Look after the little things and your success will be great.

Never keep chicks on a board floor. It develops leg weakness.

Resolve to keep the poultry house perfectly clean this year.

If we want extra good layers we must breed this trait into the hens.

Bread thoroughly dried and rolled into fine crumbs is excellent chick food.

The isolating coop should take care of every bird that is off feed or unhealthy.

Feed breeding ducks a crumbly mash twice a day, morning and evening.

If we want to get eggs in winter we must breed from hens that lay well in winter.

Coop the fowls intended for market and give them all they will eat of rich food for a week or two.

The pens should be kept clean and sanitary; a provision should be made to admit plenty of sunlight.

Cut bone or meat meal take the place of the now absent insect diet so necessary to egg production.

Hens prefer seclusion when they are laying, and they are not likely to break eggs and get into the habit of eating them if the nests are kept dark.

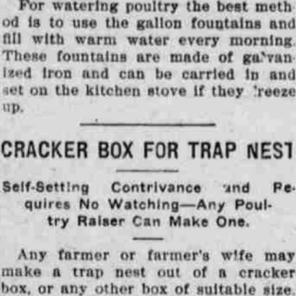
A farmer's wife will not find it hard to get private customers in town, for genuine fresh eggs are seldom to be had there.

For watering poultry the best method is to use the gallon fountains and fill with warm water every morning. These fountains are made of galvanized iron and can be carried in and set on the kitchen stove if they freeze up.

**CRACKER BOX FOR TRAP NEST**

Self-Setting Contrivance and Peckers No Watching—Any Poultry Raiser Can Make One.

Any farmer or farmer's wife may make a trap nest out of a cracker box, or any other box of suitable size. It should be 12 or 14 inches square by



Trap Nest Open.

20 or 24 inches long and is identical with the traps we used to catch prairie chickens with.

The slats should be nailed to a crosspiece about one-quarter the distance from the top. A couple of nails are driven through the box and into the crosspiece to swing on, writes O. O. Larson, in Missouri Valley Farmer. Half way back, on the inside, a narrow piece of board is nailed, back of which the nest is made.

To set the trap simply raise the slats inward from the bottom eight or nine inches high and place a small stick under one of the slats. As the hen enters, the door is raised off the stick, which falls to the floor. I have made only three slats because I am a poor draftsman, but there should be about five for a box 12 or 14 inches in width, slats close against inch strip at bottom.

I use this kind of trap most of the time, except when I want to separate the layers from the drones; then I use one with double doors, the back door

opens as the front one closes, allowing the hen to go out that way into another inclosure after laying. It is self-setting and requires no watching.

**Work Among Poultry.**  
The cheapest eggs, like the cheapest butter and cheese, are made by the man with plenty of land. The farmer who will pay due attention to care of his poultry and to marketing the product, need not fear the competition of the village lot and the city backyard. The farmer lays out no money for fancy buildings or fences. His birds forage part of their own living and improve in vigor. They find for themselves what the town poultry-keeper has to buy at much expense, only to find his flock surely losing vitality after a year or two in close quarters; yet some farmers continue to throw away their advantage by treating their hens as if farm land sold at about one dollar a foot.

**W.B. Reduso CORSETS**

**The Perfect Corset for Large Women**

It places over-developed women on the same basis as their slender sisters. It tapers off the bust, flattens the abdomen, and absolutely reduces the hips from 1 to 5 inches. Not a harness—not a cumbersome affair, no torturing straps, but the most scientific example of corsetry, boned in such a manner as to give the wearer absolute freedom of movement.



New W. B. Reduso No. 770. For large tall women. Made of white coutil. Hose supporters front and sides. Sizes 20 to 36. Price \$3.00.  
New W. B. Reduso No. 771. Is the same as No. 770, but is made of light weight white batiste. Hose supporters front and sides. Sizes 20 to 36. Price \$3.00.  
New W. B. Reduso No. 772. For large short women. The same as No. 770, except that the bust is somewhat lower all around. Made of white coutil, hose supporters front and sides. Sizes 20 to 36. Price \$3.00.  
New W. B. Reduso No. 773. Is the same as No. 772, but made of light weight white batiste. Hose supporters front and sides. Sizes 20 to 36. Price \$3.00.

Ask any dealer anywhere to show you the new W. B. "hip-subduing" models, which will produce the correct figure for prevailing modes, or any of our numerous styles which are made in such a variety as to guarantee perfect fit for every type of figure.

From \$1.00 to \$3.00 per pair.  
WENIGARTEN BROS., Mfrs., 377-379 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

**REBEL BROS**

**Kenyon \$15 Men's Suits**

When you seek economy, ask your merchant to show you this \$15 suit. Compare it with one that costs \$25, and see wherein lies the difference. It does not lie in the wearing qualities, surely not in the style and fit. The great difference is one of price, caused by more than one reason—made in the largest factories of their kind in the world.

C. Kenyon Co., 23 Union Sq., N.Y.

**2 + 2 = 4**

**ONLY 4c. IN STAMPS**  
for a sample bottle of the  
**FINEST FRENCH PERFUME**

**ED. PINAUD'S LILAC VEGETAL**

Write at once to our American Offices. Send 4c. and we will mail you a sample of the most exquisite, delightful extract you ever used. Retail price 75c. for a large bottle. — All Dealers —  
PARFUMERIE ED. PINAUD, DEPT. M ED. PINAUD BLDG., NEW YORK

**We are Local Dealers for the Renowned**

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Manufactured by the  
**Remington Typewriter Company**  
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Remtico Paragon Ribbons—in all colors and for all makes of typewriters.  
Remtico Paragon, Red Seal and Billing Carbons—of different weights suited for all classes of work.

All Remtico Typewriter Supplies are known as the Highest Grade Goods Manufactured.

**The News-Herald,**  
111 Short Street. - HILLSBORO, OHIO

**DONE BY A WOMAN.**

By M. QUAD.  
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It had often been remarked in the village of Highlands that Mrs. Carson, wife of the carpenter, was a smart woman. It was not so much that she had the Monday washing out an hour ahead of any other woman in the village or that her hens were laying eggs right along when other hens were resting, but that she was always putting smart ideas into her husband's head and he was always telling of them. The only reason none of these ideas were carried out was from lack of capital. A village carpenter working for \$2 a day never has a bank account to back him up in speculations calling for thousands of dollars. That was the trouble with his wife's ideas—it wanted a lot of money to carry them out. Besides, Mr. Carson was not a born speculator. He was simply a good natured, easy going carpenter.

The day finally came when the carpenter sickened and died. He left a home clear of debt and a life insurance of \$3,000. Some of the neighbors said that was more money than his wife could make in fifty years, notwithstanding her smartness, and others predicted that she would take the cash capital and open the eyes of the town. Within a month after the funeral it was known that she was making a move of some sort. The fact that she had sold her property could not be concealed from the public, but as to what she was going to do with the cash in hand she was reticent. The minister of her church called and offered his financial advice, but it did not seem to be greatly appreciated. Squire Henderson, who was supposed to be one of the cutest capitalists and speculators in that part of the state, called and tried for an hour to convince her that pork was sure to go up and that she could double her money by investing in hogs, but she would not promise to follow his advice. Advice came in from all sides and was received and laid on the shelf.

A mile west of Highlands and on the same line of railroad was a farm of 200 acres. It was one of the oldest and poorest on Long Island. It began at the railroad and ran back to the shores of the sound—not exactly to the shore, but to a marsh and a bayou and three or four tidal channels, the breeding ground of malaria and mosquitoes for ten miles around. The farm had been for sale since the oldest inhabitant could remember. It had passed from father to son two or three times. It had steadily gone to decay with all changes, and the day the Widow Carson made her call and announced she might buy it if the price were right she was regarded as an angel straight from heaven. The price was made right, and a promise was extorted that the name of the buyer should be kept secret for a certain length of time. Even before the deed was signed men were at work cutting down the dead and scraggy fruit and other trees, burning up rotten fences and clearing off the site everything but the house. That was left for the real estate office of the Highland Bluffs Improvement company. No one had ever seen any bluffs there, and no one could discover any bluffs there. But what of it?

On the same day that arrangements were made with the railroad company to build a suburban station at the bluffs a surveyor was in the field laying the old farm out into parks, avenues and streets. A few days later the maps were out. Then followed the advertisements of the new town. The Widow Carson came to the front now. She was handling the good thing all by herself—that is, she paid cash to her assistants, and that ended their interest in the matter.

The Widow Carson went on the principle that the bigger her advertisements the quicker they would be read and the more they would convince. She therefore took half pages. It was costly business, but even bankers came forward and offered to advance any money needed, and every day or two a new reporter came down from the city to give "the only woman in the real estate business" another fine writeup.

Did you ever see a woman auctioneer? Well, the hundreds from the city went down to that sea and got off the train where the foundations for the new depot were being dug saw one. It was Mrs. Carson. A lawyer and a notary were at hand to make out the deeds, but she took her stand on a box to act as auctioneer. It was a novelty. The crowd had come down feeling good natured, and the novelty further pleased them. There were beer and sandwiches, and the day was lovely. The tide covered most of the mud flats and the marsh, and if any one missed the bluffs he wasn't mean enough to speak of it. That auction sale went with a rush. Between 10 o'clock in the forenoon and 3 in the afternoon 400 lots were sold for cash down. The horse's nose bag used to hold the greenbacks was nearly full. After the first forty lots went the rest was all velvet for the widow. It is said that she quit over \$25,000 ahead of the game. Quit? Oh, yes! They always do that, you know. She went up to the city and invested her money in a store and made it pay, and if you will go down to Highland Bluffs tomorrow you will find the place just as it was left the day after the auction. There are the frames of the "villas," the real estate office, the parks and streets, the water filled holes where the depot was to rest. You will find the marsh, the mud and the mosquitoes. "What's the matter?" you will ask. Nothing—nothing "fall. It was "just one of those sales," and the only novelty about it was that it was worked by a woman.

**SINKING SPRING.**

May 23, 1910.  
Misses Beatrice and Ruth Patton were visitors in Hillsboro Saturday.  
Mrs. Scott Arnold, of Locust Grove, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Hannah McKeelhan.  
Ceel Belleson was a business visitor at Peebles Saturday.  
James Frost and wife, of Byington, were guests of Mrs. Mattie Gall, Sunday.  
Oscar Eyer, who has been in Kansas City for several months, has returned home.  
Misses Martha Eyer and Margaret Chapman were guests of relatives at Locust Grove, Saturday and Sunday.  
Miss Bertha Gillilan, of Portsmouth, is the guest of Mrs. Nan Easton.  
J. N. Kising, of Greenfield, has been a business visitor here the past week.  
Mahlon Frye was a visitor at Hillsboro Saturday.  
Mrs. Milt Newman, of Peebles, was the guest of Mrs. Wm. Overhultz Saturday.  
Mrs. James McCoy, of Cynthiana, was the guest of Mrs. Dave Phillips Saturday.

**NEW MARKET.**

May 23, 1910.  
J. D. Van Winkle and family entertained Dr. and Mrs. Garner, of Lynchburg, Nelson Barrere and family and Martha Barrere Sunday.  
Sohn Eyer and family and mother spent Tuesday the guests of George Eyer and wife.  
Mrs. Sarah Nave is spending several days with her daughter, Mrs. Carrier.  
George Brognard made a flying trip to Cincinnati Friday.  
Mrs. Ollie Miller, of Hillsboro, spent Saturday and Sunday with her brother and sister, P. S. Bell and Mrs. Harshbarger.  
Anna McClintock called on Stella Custer Sunday afternoon.  
Joe Strain and wife, of Lumberton, was the guest of I. T. Vance and wife Sunday.  
Frank Cropper, of Adams county, spent Saturday and Sunday with his brother, Dr. Cropper.  
Messames G. A. McConaughy and Mrs. George Eyer called on Samantha Chaney Monday.  
A. M. Roush and wife were visitors at Harrisburg Sunday.  
Ira Miller and wife entertained their daughter, Mrs. Don McConaughy and children, of Evans Chapel, Tuesday.  
Rev. Hunter's lecture on Astronomy at the Presbyterian Church was much enjoyed and very instructive.  
C. A. Wilkin and wife, of Hillsboro, and Capt. Barrere and wife called on Aunt Elizabeth Van Winkle one day last week.  
Miss Stella Borden, of Sugartree Ridge, was the guest of her mother, Mrs. George Hetherington, part of last week.  
Rev. Howard, of the Belfast circuit, exchanged pulpits with Rev. DeLap Sunday.  
George Eyer and wife spent Sunday with George Brognard.  
Ben Norton and wife entertained relatives from Union Sunday.  
Mrs. Dora Chambers and two children, of Blanchester, are the guests of L. A. Purdy and wife and Dr. Cropper and family this week.  
Rev. Howard, of Hillsboro, was entertained at Charlie Purdy's Sunday evening.  
P. S. Bell and wife and Guy Purdy and wife, of Parale Valley, spent Sunday week with Forest Emery and wife, near Sugartree Ridge.  
Dr. C. C. Cropper and family entertained for dinner Sunday Homer Catlin and family and Mrs. Dora Chambers and children, of Blanchester.  
Mrs. Harry Robinson and two children, of Cincinnati, and mother, Mrs. I. T. Vance, and Mrs. L. A. Purdy spent Thursday at Joe Staln's.  
Mrs. Lewis Rossell has as her guests this week her sisters, Mrs. Grace Pulse, and son, of Norwood, and Mrs. Orrie Simpson, of Greenfield.  
The School Board will meet to-day to hire their teachers for this year.  
Mr. and Mrs. George Barrere, of Hillsboro, and Lola Bell and Martha Barrere spent Thursday afternoon at J. D. Van Winkle's.  
C. V. Purdy made a business trip to Mowrystown.  
Aunt Elizabeth Van Winkle arrived at the 85th mile stone in life's journey Sunday, May 15, and in honor of the occasion her many relatives and friends gave her a post card shower of 162 cards.

John Emery, an aged citizen of this community, died at his home Monday May 9, at the advanced age of 91 years 1 month and 11 days. The funeral services were conducted at his late residence Wednesday at 10 o'clock, by Rev. DeLap, of Sugartree Ridge. Interment in the Presbyterian Cemetery at this place.