

# SOUTH CAROLINA CAN RAISE MULES

Unnecessary for State to Send Away Large Sums for This Product Annually.

## BIG DRAIN ON RESOURCES

Money Now Spent For Mules Would Purchase Good Draft Mares From Which to Obtain Mules—Points on Care of Mare and Colt—Home Raised Mules as Good as Any.

The tremendous outlay for mule power on the farm can be eliminated to a large extent in South Carolina. Already a considerable number of farmers in the state are raising their mules at home and if this policy is adopted by all the state's farmers, the large annual drain on the state's resources for this product will be stopped.

Invested in brood mares, the amount usually spent for mules would purchase large, well-bred draft mares of the right type for producing mules. The cost of raising mule colts on the farm to an age at which they can be put to work is about \$90 each, when even every item in the process is charged against him. This amount sounds large, but the fact is that most of it is charged against things that are not missed on the average farm, since the colt can be developed largely on pastures and products of the farm that would probably not be marketed in any other way.

Mares selected for mule raising should be of draft type, with quality, and should weigh about 1,400 pounds, though smaller mares are used with good results for producing mules of light weight. If mares are bred to foal in fall, when work on the farm is usually lighter and fall pastures are good, they need lose very little time during the year from their work in the field. Light work is beneficial to a brood mare even up to the time of foaling, and the resultant colt is stronger and more thrifty because of it, provided the mare has been properly nourished with succulent feed for a few weeks before foaling.

The average period of gestation, or time between service and foaling, is about 340 days or 11 months, although this varies somewhat in both directions. With this information, a farmer can have his mare foal at about the proper time.

The pregnant mare's grain ration should be proportioned to the amount of work she does. About three weeks before foaling, wheat bran should be added to her feed, the proportion of this being gradually increased and other grain proportions decreased as foaling time approaches. Her food should be altogether free of moldy grain or woody fodder or straw.

An essential point is to give the mare in foal a large, roomy box stall. After foaling, mares should rest for about two weeks before being put back to work.

Give the mare and her colt as much pasturage as possible, with the addition of bran and grain while the colt is young. Care and attention are essential to mature the colt to proper size and grain should be given to it regularly with its pasturage or clean hay.

Do not let a colt follow his mother on the road or in the field. Do not let a colt suck while the mare is overheated. Always let the mare cool off first.

That mules can be raised profitably in South Carolina has been demonstrated by several farmers in the state, who save the expenditure usually made for mule power and claim for the home-raised mule many advantages over its imported competitor. Write to Sidney S. Rittenberg, Clemson College, for an itemized statement of a comparison of mare and mule.

JOHN O. WILLIAMS, Livestock Demonstration Agent, Clemson Agricultural College.

### LETTERS TO CLEMSON.

In seeking information or help from Clemson College, farmers should address the expert or officer in whose line the point in question is, whenever possible. This will avoid delays which are sometimes costly. This is especially true of such matters as insect pests, plant diseases and animal diseases, which can spread so rapidly. In outbreaks of hog cholera, farmers should either communicate immediately with the county demonstration agent or with the veterinary division of Clemson College. Merely addressing the college will get a letter to its goal eventually, but sometimes delays which are dangerous come about. It is a good plan for a farmer to keep one of the experiment station bulletins always at hand, as in the front of each of these bulletins will be found the experiment station staff, which will serve as a directory to any one wishing to write to the college for information.

**His Handicap.** "A handsome man," said Uncle Eben, "allus has to lose a little time in life convincin' people dat he's willin' to do sho'-nuff work."

**What a Doctor Says.**  
Walking is the best exercise. Do some of it every day. Next to walking comes bowling. You can't throw a bowling ball without stooping clear to the floor, and every stoop stimulates the liver and exercises the intestines. Fifty per cent of the sickness in the world would be eliminated if everybody bowled. Walk or bowl every day. And at night lie flat on your back and raise your legs above your head, slowly, as many times as you can without fatigue. Then, anchoring your toes under a weight of some sort, raise and lower the body. These two exercises repeated fifteen or twenty times night and morning will do a lot for you. And you'll be surprised to find how quickly you develop endurance. Start with five times and increase each day or two until you reach twenty.—Woman's Home Companion.

**Only Remedy for Selfishness.**  
What is most pitiful and at the same time amusing about the people who give themselves up to selfishness is their habit of referring the whole universe to themselves. It is as if they were at the center, with all life radiating about them. Through their false sense of adjustment they find themselves continually subjected to disappointing and irritating and dispiriting adventures. Attributable remarks, behavior, perhaps not in the least related to themselves, they cause to assume an imaginary relation. Their feelings are likely to be in a continual state of turmoil. They encourage it by persisting in the belief that the trouble lies outside. And yet the remedy is always waiting for them in their consciousness. To make life over they need only to make over themselves.

**Quarantined.**  
In one of the little mountain towns of the South a chautauqua meeting was held last summer for the first time. The fact was advertised for some distance round the town, but the older negroes, especially, did not understand what it was all about. Across the front of the little hotel of the village was hung a banner bearing the one word, "Chautauqua." Up to this hotel one day drove an old negro in a one-horse wagon containing a few vegetables, which he hoped to sell to the proprietor, as he had done on former occasions. But when he saw the banner with its ominous word he was seized with fright and would not go into the building, or even get out of his wagon. When the proprietor appeared, the old fellow inquired nervously, "What disease is you-all quarantined for, boss?"—Youth's Companion.

**King Alfred's Bugle.**  
The most interesting of all bugles is the famous "blowing stone," used by Alfred the Great to signal his troops on the field of Alton. It is in the historic Vale of the White Horse in Berkshire, Eng., and is a mass of sandstone so curiously pierced with holes that when blown it emits a loud, clear call. The sound travels over the green meadows through the woods of the River Gaff, echoing among the White Horse hills and down to King Alfred's camp at the southern slope and back to Wayland Smith's cave, where the smith lived, whom no one ever saw, who should the travelers' horses left at his door.

**Vacancies Are Scarce.**  
Sackville McKnutt, the famous detective, was in a reminiscent mood. "I have often read in the papers," he said, "where some so-called captain of industry, or some so-called tired business man, bewailed the fact that there are no longer any \$25,000-a-year men. And, applying my own peculiarly efficient system of rationalization, I can serve that the best jobs these tired fellows have at their disposal are filled either by immediate relatives or by the relatives of large stockholders, with no chance whatever for a \$25,000-a-year man to break in at any price."—Kansas City Star.

**Had Done Her Part.**  
The express was approaching a railway bridge that spanned a deep river, and a stout old lady in one of the compartments showed signs of nervousness. As the train went roaring across the structure she did not speak a word, but seemed to be holding her breath. "There," said a gentleman in a neighboring seat, "we are over it safely." The old lady heaved an explosive sigh. "Well," she said, "if we had gone to the bottom I should have died with a clear conscience, for it wouldn't have been my weight that did it. I bore up so that I really made the train lighter than it would have been without me!"

**To Mend Wall Cracks.**  
Wall cracks may be mended in two ways. Stir whitening into a mixture of equal parts of water and silicate of soda until of consistency to spread. Apply with a knife, let harden for fifteen minutes, and smooth off. Or mix plaster of paris with vinegar instead of water. As it will not set for 15 minutes, it can be smoothed off before it is hard.

**Misleading Audience.**  
"Why doesn't young Blixekin make more progress in his studies?" "He doesn't get the proper kind of encouragement. His father doesn't take any interest in what the boy knows about the classics, but is enthusiastic about the way he can play accompaniments on the banjo."—Washington Star.

**Trieste Treats Animals Harshly.**  
One good thing done in the British consulate at Trieste—possibly, one may hope, a lasting one—was done not by a consul but a consul's wife. This was the establishment by Lady Burton of a society for the protection of animals, not before it was needed. It might be supposed that the Teutonic nations were inclined to kindness to those poor subject races; but, on the contrary, the indignant Englishman, and the still more indignant Englishwoman, can see nowhere so many skeleton horses as in Rhenish Prussia, excepting only Tuscany. Well, at Trieste the Teuton and the Latin meet, and neglect and active cruelty meet also, and the mule is sworn at in German and Italian at once.—London Chronicle.

**Need No Help From Man.**  
No flower of the field or forest can survive long unless it learns to adjust itself to its environment. It is only the cultivated plant that cannot do this. Years of reliance upon man to fight its battles for it have taken from the cultivated plant all ability to fight its own battle of existence. Who ever heard of lettuce being able to flourish outside of the garden? Or the bean? Or the beet? Or the cabbage? Then, resourcefulness have been bred out of them, and they must have their homes prepared for them. Not so with wild and self-sufficient. With no hand to help them, they fight their own battle for the survival of the fittest with their own gentleness and their own force.

**Terrible Abyss.**  
The greatest depth yet sounded is 31,200 feet, near the island of Guam. If Mount Everest, the world's highest mountain, were plucked from its seat and dropped into this spot, the waves would roll 2,000 feet above its crest. Into this terrible abyss the waters press down with a force more than 10,000 pounds to the square inch. The stanchest ship ever built would be crumpled under this awful pressure like an eggshell under a steam roller. A pine beam, 15 feet long, which held open the mouth of the trawl used in making a cast at a depth of more than 18,000 feet was crushed flat as if it had been passed between rollers.

**Cheap Fish-Glue.**  
A few cents invested in fish-glue will furnish a year's supply. Place a teaspoonful in the cup, half fill with water, simmer slowly on the back of the range; when of the consistency of double cream it is ready for use. Remembering, such as leather or wood. By adding a little water, it can be thinned and repeated an indefinite number of times. It is best to set the little "glue pot" in a dish of hot water for heating.

**Deaths From Cancer.**  
There is absolutely no reason why we should not face the cancer mystery without either apprehension or panic. Cancer is a serious disease, but even at its most modern worst it ranks only seventh among the causes of death, claiming about as many victims as summer diarrhea of children at one end of the life scale and apoplexy at the other. And there is no valid evidence that it is increasing.

**Quite a Description.**  
Monocled Caller (making conversation)—"Last year, y' know, I came across a most extr-o'd'nary book all about—er—things—don't remember the title—can't recall the author's name, but—aw—perhaps you've read it?"—Life.

### Corn Limpers! Use "Gets-It" and Smile!

Corns Come Right Off, Clean and Quick! You Needn't Limp, or Fuss With Your Corns Any More!

What's the use of spolling a good time for yourself by limping around with fierce corns? It's one of the easiest things in the world, now, to get rid of them. "Gets-It" does it



"Those Corns Come Right Off, Clean As a Whistle, by Using 'Gets-It!'"

the new way. That's why "Gets-It" has become the corn remedy of America, the biggest selling corn remedy in the world, preferred by millions. Do you remember that toe-eating salve you tried, that sticky tape that toe-bundling bandage, the gouging you've done with knives, razors and scissors? Well now, forget them all. No more fussing, no more pain. Whenever you use simple, easy "Gets-It," the corn is doomed, sure. So is every callus, wart or bunion. Never cut corns or calluses. It makes them grow that much faster and increases the danger of blood poison. No cutting is necessary by using "Gets-It." Use it tonight and end your corn's existence.

"Gets-It" is sold by all druggists, 25c a bottle, or sent direct by E. I. Mackey & Co., Chicago.

Sold in Lancaster and recommended as the world's best corn remedy by Lancaster Pharmacy and J. F. Mackey Co.

**Slander.**  
Murder in the first degree several times magnified and intensified—that's slander.  
The meanest devil on earth is the slanderer, be he man or be she woman. One who would attempt to betray the reputation of another in the hands and mouths of his fellow sinners aligns himself with Ananias, Judas Iscariot and Satan himself. No lower character, no more contemptible, scurrilous, reprehensible, incorrigible ever walks the earth than the murderer of one's good name. No words are written, printed or "cussed" that are strong enough to characterize his diabolism.

The chief earmark of the slanderer is his predisposition to the very thing he accuses his victim of; this is practically the invariable rule. Be the slanderer professional, official or private in his life, he has somewhere in the dark closet of his own miserable existence the very skeleton that he endeavors to fasten upon his victim. His mind runs that way. Things like that appeal to him more than anything else. His activities along those channels seem more easy and congenial; and if confederates in the propagation of poison are desired he can find them among his former associates in similar experiences.  
There is nothing too mean for a slanderer to do. There are no words too strong to use in describing him. If a murderer should hang seven feet, the slanderer should drop 700—or be buried alive, face downward—so that the more he scratched the farther away from decent people and the nearer to his father, the devil, he will get.—Edgefield Chronicle.

**BILLHEADS**  
We Print Them

**LETTERHEADS**  
We Print Them Well

**ENVELOPES**  
**HANDBILLS**  
We Print Them Too

**We Print Everything Well**

**DROP IN AND SEE US AND BE CONVINCED**

THE LANCASTER NEWS

**Real Highbrow.**  
The head of a big New York business concern is exceptionally tall and his height is further accentuated by his exceeding slinness. The other day a visitor from the South called to see him and was duly asked to sit down. After they had concluded their business the visitor rose to go and his host rose also, and seemed to rise and rise. The Southerner, letting his glance travel upward, as though inspecting a new species of skyscraper and with an expression of awed admiration, ejaculated: "Great Scott, old man, your parents must have trained you on a treadmill!"—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

**Brains Not Everything.**  
"People have got brains on the brain," declared Spurgeon. "If you say that you don't like a person, someone is sure to remark, 'Oh, but he is so clever!' just as if that were a reason in itself for liking a person. Cleverness is not everything. Sometimes it is the very thing that fills one with distrust of a person—he or she may be only made dangerous by it. Make the most of your brains, but don't think they are the only things worth cultivating."

**The Vatican.**  
The expenses of maintaining the Vatican are provided for by the pope, or, at any rate, by the Catholic church.

**Deafness Cannot Be Cured**  
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is, by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; unless cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.  
We will give one Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by Druggists, 75c.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**Escaped Disease.**  
Typhus, which under the name of "prison fever," was once rampant in England, held no terrors for John Howard, the prison reformer. While in a cell he would hold to his nose a phial of aromatic vinegar, and on going home would wash and change his clothes, though even these precautions he later abandoned. People thought his power bordered on the magical, pressed him for his secret, and refused to believe his explanations, that his immunity was due to fearlessness, cleanliness and temperance. He ate no flesh, and very little of anything; he drank neither wine nor spirits, and went to bed early and rose early. And his asceticism enabled him to let light into the most noisome dungeons and to live to the age of sixty-four years.

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Place your order for the winter's supply of coal now, and let us fill your bin before the rush of orders begins.  
Everybody knows the grade of coal we sell. There is none better and we are keeping the price down.  
We've talked to you—now you talk to us. It's good for both.

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THAT IS WHAT YOU GET BY TRADING WITH US.

JUST READ ON AND GET AN IDEA, THESE ARE BUT A FEW OF THE BARGAINS WE OFFER.

Blankets . . .	49 <sup>C</sup> <sub>Pr</sub>	Mens' Heavy Fleece Underwear First Quality	39 <sup>C</sup>
Men's Pants . . .	89 <sup>C</sup>	Children Suits	79 <sup>C</sup>
\$3.50 and \$4.00 Whitcomb Shoes	2 <sup>98</sup>	Boy Scout Shoes	\$1 <sup>49</sup>
Boys' Shoes . . .	\$1 <sup>19</sup>	Children's Shoes	48 <sup>C</sup> <sub>up</sub>
Outing & Cotton Flannel	4 <sup>1C</sup> <sub>2</sub>	10c Heavy Underwear Outing	7 <sup>C</sup> <sub>yd</sub>
Check Homespun	4 <sup>1C</sup> <sub>2</sub>	White Homespun 38 inches wide	4 <sup>1C</sup> <sub>2</sub>

Anything else that you may need in the line of Clothing, Hats, Dry Goods, Shoes and the latest in Ladies' Millinery, come and see us before you buy elsewhere.

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