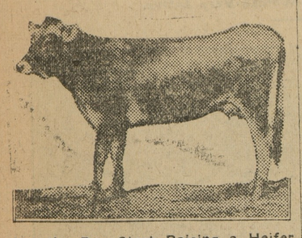
DAIRY FACTS

CLUB BOYS RAISING HEIFERS

Animals Are Relatively Easy to Handle While Owner Gains Experience in Feeding.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Many junior dairy clubs favor the maintenance of bred heifers by their members, because these animals are relatively easy to handle while their young owner gains experience in feeding and caring for the young females before they calve. Subsequently he learns how to handle the calf, which constantly is increasing in value. Where mature cows are distributed among the junior dairy club members



Let the Boy Start Raising a Heifer Which Will Develop Into a Profitable Cow.

more risk is involved, as many of the youngsters are not experienced sufficiently to handle them properly.

The advantage of distributing calves among the next generation of stock breeders, according to specialists, is the low initial cost of the animal and the fact that its keeping involves less expense and care on the part of the attendant. On the other hand, it requires three years to complete the project. This may be considered undesirable, as interest of the club members will likely become lessened. In both the case of the bred heifer and the calf it is difficult to select the best animals which will prove to be profitable producers, while in the case of the cow, she demonstrates her worth if proper records of production and expenses are kept. The junior dairy club work develops potential breeders who will mature from raisers of a single heifer or calf into full-grown owners of extensive and quality herds.

CARING FOR EXPORTED COWS

American Animal Never Made Much of a Reputation in Europe Until Great War.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The American dairy cow, beauty that she is and has always been, has never made very much of a reputation in Europe until the war destroyed so many of the native milk producers. Now, the American dairy cow is crossing the ocean pretty freely, and the United States department of agriculture, largely for her benefit, has revised its regulations governing the inspection, humane handling, and safe transport of export animals. The regulations, in the first place, were fixed mainly for beef cattle. A dairy cow that is to live her life out and bear a responsible part in the upbringing of a human family requires more careful handling than an animal that is to be slaughtered. Consequently, better arrangements have been made for stalls, an adequate number of attendants is stipulated, and more careful handling in general is required.

SILAGE IS EXCELLENT FEED

Particularly Adapted to Dairy Animals and Should Be Combined With Some Legume.

While silage is excellent feed for dairy stock, it should be combined with some leguminous feed, such as clover, cowpeas, or alfalfa, owing to its insufficient productive qualities. The leguminous material will correct the deficiencies of the silage in dry matter, protein and mineral constituents.

DAIRY NOTES

The profitable marketing of dairy products is very important.

* * *

Grass by itself is not considered a balanced ration for the milk cow.

* * *

The general farmer is finding that the dairy cow is a valuable asset in his farming operations.

* * *

Improvement of the herd comes through the sire. Therefore, make sure you get a right good one.

* * *

Grass, hay, corn fodder and other roughage which may not have a ready sale are economically utilized by the dairy cow.

* * *

In order to make the dairy herd return a profit in this time of high-priced feeds, we must feed the cows intelligently.

* * *

For the same reason that it pays to groom horses, it also is invaluable to apply the brush and curry comb vigorously to the cow daily.

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For Infants and Children

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Always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

PASTURE.

Horses and Cattle pastured at owners' risk at $1 per month.

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Mine Enemy Goeth A-Fishing

By S. B. HACKLEY

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"I did so hope, Reba," observed Mrs. Kane Allenby, standing on the portico of the low-built plantation house, whose walls were fairly crying out for paint, "that your papa could help you out with your trousseau in August, but Kane says the cotton won't be any better than last year, and the interest is due in September. He thinks we will have to sell a cow. But, dearie"—she laid an affectionate hand on the graceful shoulder of the tall blond girl, who was just taking leave—"once you are married to the Hedworth heir you can have plenty of pretty clothes. Oh, Reba, Kane and I are so glad you won't ever have to endure the privations we have had these ten years—so glad!"

Reba's eyes grew misty. Ten years before, when her father had married Rodney Cloud's widow, they were prosperous. The next year the dreadful boll weevil had struck the cotton fields. For six months Reba had hoped to help the hard-pressed parents, but last week—

Thomas Hedworth 3d was the only kinsman of his grandmother, and old Arethusa Hedworth owned all Thomas Hedworth had made in cattle grazing. Old Thomas hadn't got all of it honestly (heaven only knows how many another and less powerful cattleman he had frightened off the ranges), but there was a big pile of money, and it would all be Tommy's.

His grandmother had told him she was going to settle $100,000 on him the day of his wedding if he married to suit her. And Tommy would hand it all over to Reba—that she knew.

Swam to the Struggling Cousin.

Then she'd pay off that wretched little $2,000 mortgage that was tormenting daddy and her stepmother, "Miss Louie," and fix up the house and help them school the boys, her stepbrothers, Tony and Eddie, fourteen and twelve. But now—since last week—she didn't expect to marry Tommy!

"Good-by, dear," her stepmother held open the gate as she drove out, going back to Cousin Lettie Mangus, with whom she boarded in town; "my love to Tommy."

On her way to town Reba went over it all. Mrs. Frederick Cloud, whose husband had been cousin to Miss Louie's first husband, was an ardent admirer of Miss Louie, on whom she imposed herself as frequent visitor, ordering what she liked for dinner, while she went fishing with the little boys on the deep river that bordered the Allenby plantation.

But Cousin Clarissa was very unpopular with Tony and Eddie; also she was an intimate friend of Tommy Hedworth's grandmother, in San Antonio. Not that that mattered, until she quarreled with Reba over a long-distance call. Reba was not to blame, but Mrs. Cloud chose to think so, and promptly took train to see her old friend, Mrs. Hedworth.

A few days later Tommy, just off the train came to Reba's boarding place.

"That old cat—I beg your pardon, Reba, I mean Mrs. Cloud—has been to grandmother!" he blurted out. "And now—now grandma says if we—if we are married—"

"She'll 'cut you off without a shilling,' as they do in story books!" Reba smiled in his troubled eyes.

He nodded. "That's it! But that won't keep me from you, sweetheart!"

"What did your grandmother say I'd done?"

"She said—please forgive me for repeating it, Reba—you weren't a 'suitable wife' for her grandson. I begged her to invite you to see her, so she could see you were a thousand times too good for me; but she wouldn't listen. I came on to tell you, before the old cat could spread my intentions as she gauges them."

Reba stood up. "You go back home, Tommy Hedworth, and tell your grandmother we are not going to marry."

"Not going to marry!" Tommy threw trembling arms about her; he was white to the lips. "Reba, don't you love me?"

"Of course I do, foolish. But you do as I say. I'm not going to make you lose your rightful inheritance."

"Oh, Reba, let's let it go! I meant when it was mine to do justice to some of those people," he flushed as if he were to blame for his grandfather's deeds, "those people whom grandfather defrauded. I meant you should help your father and Miss Louie as much as you wanted to. I meant to do so much, Reba, but—you—you'll take me without it, won't you? I will get something to do and you—you have so great a head, when we are married, you can manage—we can do on just a little, can't we?"

"You do as I say, Tommy," she told him, even as her heart sank; "I'll try to make things come right."

Tommy hadn't ever known what it was to do without things, and she couldn't bear to have him uselessly come to endure privations. He shouldn't either, even if she had to give him up. But her eyes were red that evening when on the street she met Tony and Eddie, going home.

"Hello, Sissy!" Tony greeted her. "Wisht you'd come out and go fishin' with us tomorrow. Cousin Clarissa and her pet, Marian McKay, that ninny she's been tryin' to sick Tom Hedworth onto, are comin'—"

"Wisht Cousin C'liss'd fall in the river! I'd love to see her get a duckin'!" observed Eddie.

"Why, Eddie, she can't swim!" Reba's tone was reproving, but there formed in her brain a rash and desperate plan necessitating Tony as confrere.

Next morning when Mrs. Cloud, wearing a Mexican hat, her fat person clad in lawn, arrived at the Allenbys she found her pet aversion there. But she looked past Reba without recognition and requested that a sweet potato pone, ice cream, peach spice cakes and fried chicken be on the dinner menu.

"Got the chocolates, Reba?" whispered Tony, who had been sworn to secrecy as they drove to the river together.

"Sure" Reba displayed a five-pound box.

"Golly—I'll do my part!" The boy's grin faded. "Sure you can do yours, Reba?"

Reba managed to smile in his anxious eyes. "Sure, Tony."

At the river Mrs. Cloud and Tony fished from the one somewhat wabbly little boat, while the others sat on the bank. With sober eyes Reba watched Mrs. Cloud's bobbing cork. She set her lips and furtively took off her sun hat and her canvas shoes. Presently "Cousin Clarissa" leaned eagerly over the bow of the boat.

"Help me, Tony! I've got a ten-pounder!"

Tony gave a quick leap forward, the boat capsized and with a wild screech the fisherlady went overboard.

Tony swam toward the bank where Marian stood shrieking foolishly, but Reba slipped quietly in the water and swam to the struggling Cousin Clarissa. Long before noon the fishing party drove in the Allenby yard. Mrs. Cloud, between snorts of rage, gave a vigorous and vindictive account of the accident.

"That young imp, Tony, turned the boat over, then swam off without looking at me! And Marian, for all she learned to swim at school, just stood and squealed like a stuck pig and watched me sink! I'd have drowned but for Reba!"

The next day the irate lady went up to San Antonio. Three days afterward a messenger boy brought a beautiful blue silk dress pattern to Reba's boarding place, "with Mrs. Cloud's regards."

Reba sat down on the floor and wept. Mrs. Cloud had not been near her since the fishing, and now she thought she had paid her debt in full, doubtless, by making her a present! At this moment there was a ring and Tommy, a triumphant Tommy, came in.

"Oh, Reba!" he cried out, "I'm to take you tomorrow to visit grandma. Grandmother wants you to marry me right away, at her house—not wait until August! Oh, ducky," his long arms caught her up, "of all the lucky accidents!"

And not even to Tommy did Reba ever confess that it was anything else.

Women of High Ideals.

It has been claimed by some delver into first principles that in the last century the finest type of women were to be found in New England and Virginia. They were of high ideals and lofty principles. They were quiet in manner, pure in spirit, noble and true in all their relations of life—these women who had been so gently reared, and upon whom was bestowed the deferential—though absurd—title of Lady.

They were not taught to think of the ugly things of life, but the beautiful. They were not impressed with the importance of studying human depravity, but they were imbued with the spirit of noblesse oblige—they were led to believe that they had been born to a high station in life, for which they must fit themselves and which station they must ennoble.—New York Evening Telegraph.

Realism.

"I refuse to play Julius Caesar tonight unless you get me an adequate mob," said the eminent tragedian.

"What do you mean by an adequate mob?" asked the stage manager, with a dangerous gleam in his eye.

"Ahem! It should at least be large enough to convince the audience that Rome was a populous city and frequently had more than three people on its streets at one time."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

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Poultry Salesmen—Robert W. Smoot W. G. Downes.

Bookkeepers — George W. Hayes and Samuel Stabley.

All under personal supervision of R. Nelson Stevens. Over thirty (30) years successful experience, active up to date

References — Merchants & Mechanics First National Bank, Baltimore Trust Company and All Commercial Agencies.

Mixed with young blood, no slackers among us.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

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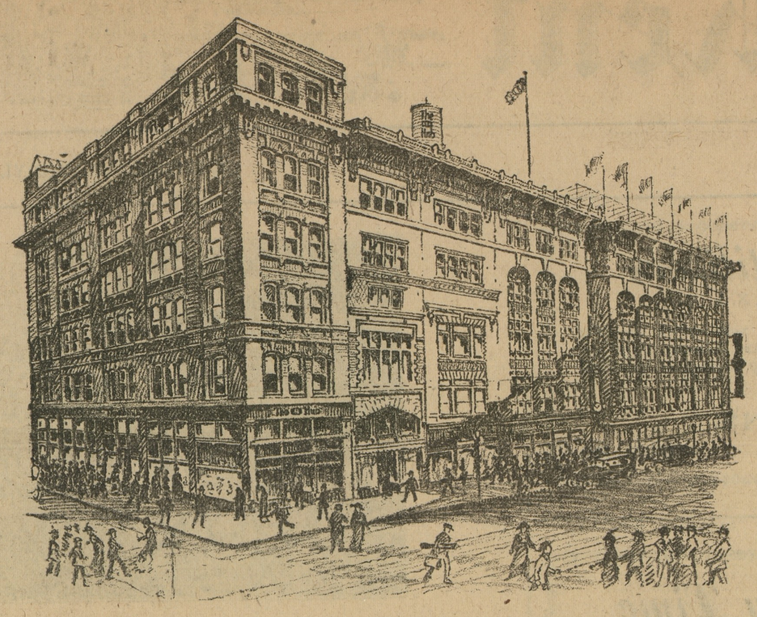

THE HUB MAY SALES OF 1920

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Men's, women's and children's outerwear and underwear are included in the sales, and we say, emphatically, that your shopping in this store during the May Sales (which will be in effect the entire month of May) has large savings in store for you.

The Hub

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A SPECIAL VICTOR RECORD "SOMETIME YOU'LL REMEMBER"

Do you want to hear one of America's most beautiful songs. The kind that recalls fond memories.

The record itself tells a most beautiful story.

When you come in ask to hear No 18402, 85 cents.

Newnam's Music Store
Chestertown, Md.

Real Estate

The time has arrived when the tenant farmer must buy To rent a farm today means a lease for 12 months or less.

Every man having a family should protect that family. Own a home is one method.

To own a substantial life insurance is another. One is contingent on the other and both are essential.

Listen, friends, do not delay. Time is the greatest factor in modern life. Get up among the leaders. Small initial payments.

Pay while you save.

Save while you pay.

Establish a credit and be a man.

C. F. PARKS & CO.
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Phones 146, 58 and 99.

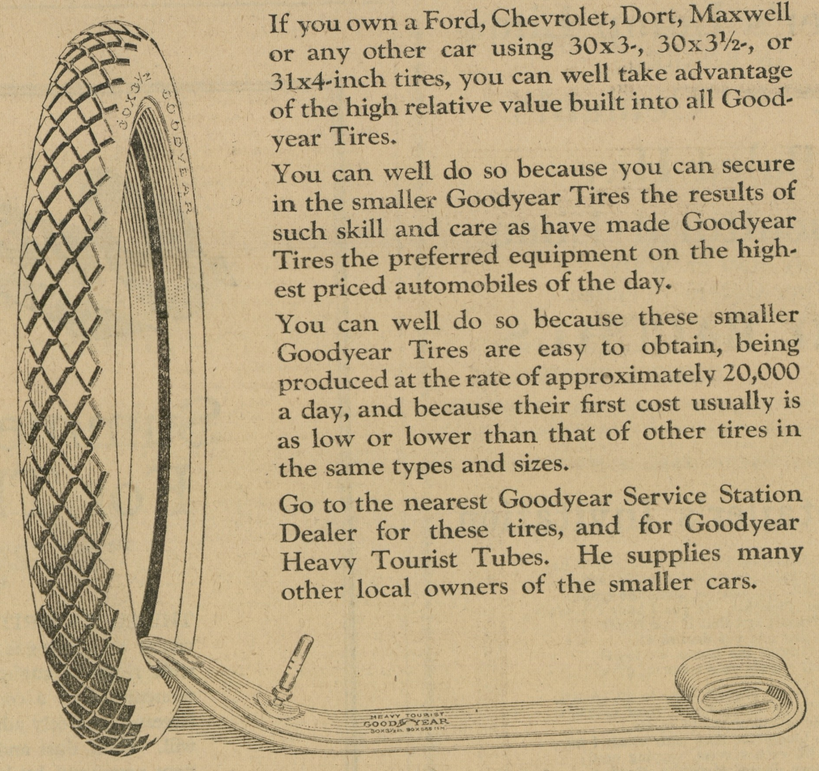
NOTICE TO Traveling Public

The section of road from Still Pond town to Redding's Corner will be closed to traffic from May 1st to June 1st on account of repairs to same.

The public are notified to detour when traveling in this section.

By order
GAULT APPLEGARTH,
m1-4t Road Engineer.

Equip Your Smaller Car With Goodyear Tires



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Go to the nearest Goodyear Service Station Dealer for these tires, and for Goodyear Heavy Tourist Tubes. He supplies many other local owners of the smaller cars.

30x3½ Goodyear Double-Cure Fabric, All-Weather Tread $23.50

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GOODYEAR

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