

## FEED AND CARE OF THE MARES IN FOAL

Good leguminous hay, well cured, bright and free from dust and molds, is an essential in the proper maintenance of brood mares, writes John Mason in the National Stockman. It should not form the sole ration of roughage. Some timothy or prairie hay and some bright corn fodder may also be fed, but both are poor stuff for in foal mares. Cornstalks are especially bad food for mares in foal. They contain far too much absolutely indigestible matter that must be carried bodily out of the system to make it right to rely on it. Corn fodder alone will not maintain horses of any sort. There is not enough nutriment in it. Besides, weather soured corn fodder is infested with molds and spores and other harmful elements that should never be introduced into so delicate a digestive system as that of the horse. Corn and oats, half and half, with about one-fourth of bran by weight, together with a ration of clover or alfalfa and timothy hay, half and half, will make a splendid food for in foal mares, and once they are accustomed to it it should never be suddenly changed.

Rutabagas, sugar beets and carrots, especially carrots, are always good and may be fed in quantities up to seven



The Percheron horse is one of the most popular of the draft breeds. Their limbs are well set on, muscular and with large and prominent joints, shoulder long and sloping, thighs and forearm massive, and the throat wide, hoofs wide and conical and heels cylindrical, well proportioned and neat. Height at three years did not exceed seventeen hands, or they will probably be leggy and deficient in girth. The color is dappled or iron gray, sometimes black or bay, but seldom chestnut. They are hardy and good tempered. With high action, vigorous and courageous, the Percheron is the very type best adapted for quick and heavy draft work.

pounds per head per day, but three pounds per day for each mare will do finely. There is something about the good, old fashioned red carrot that is especially grateful to the equine system.

Oftentimes in the depths of the cold winter weather mares become afflicted with a sort of indigestion, most frequently those that have been forced to forage for their living in the stalk fields or have been otherwise fed a lot of corn stover. Purgatives must not be given pregnant mares, but the homely old red carrot, fed in very small quantities at first and gradually increased, will cure the trouble if enough grain is fed to insure a maintenance of strength. There are many other ways in which in foal mares may be fed so as to insure the production of strong, straight, fully, correctly developed foals, but the one suggested is the simplest diet that can be described.

### His Wisdom.

Judge—How long have you owned a car? Motorist (charged with speeding)—One week, your honor. Judge—Um; then you can still afford to pay a fine Twenty dollars!—Puck.

## Estacada Loses To Wilsonville

The Estacada baseball team which up to Wednesday afternoon was the only undefeated team in the Chautauqua League, hit the toboggan Wednesday afternoon against the Wilsonville team, being defeated 12 to 3.

For the first four innings, the locals played good ball, with no opponent getting further than first base, but thereafter, sad to relate, Estacada tried football, marbles, handball and golf, with the result that Wilsonville took the game.

John Moger, the local's reliable southpaw, pitched a good game, but owing to the ragged support, finally retired in favor of Smith and Bronson, neither of whom were able to save the day.

Neal Bronson and Wilbur Simmons were the only locals who seemed to be able to bat against Wilsonville, Simmons getting a three bagger, with Neal getting safe hits.

This leaves all teams in the league tied with a percentage of 500 per cent, so the result of the series is as much in doubt today as it was a week ago.

## Viola Breezes

Contributed

Mrs. Selma Olson, of McMinnville, has been visiting with her sister, Mrs. J. Randolph, and her son Theron.

Miss Gladys Dubois, of Portland, is spending a few weeks with her grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. Forbes, and baby, and Miss Ida Tannler, of Portland, made their parents a short visit on Sunday.

We are glad to have Miss Lora Cockerline with us again, after being under a physician's care in Portland, since in March. Although greatly improved in health, she still has to take two treatments a week but can be at home part of the time.

Mrs. J. Sevier gave a little party, on Tuesday afternoon, for her granddaughter Beulah, who is staying with her at present. Those who enjoyed a pleasant afternoon were, Icelia Hughs, Norma Randolph, Dorotha Craft, Minnie Craft, Winnie Eaden and Bernice Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Jubb are camping at Gladstone, taking in the Chautauqua.

Jim Young, of Logan, comes through Viola, now, gathering up eggs and chickens, to take to the Portland Market, in place of Frank Cockerline who is with his brother John up in Washington.

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## PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

**Shoes and the Feet.**  
Careful attention to the fit of one's shoes will prevent the forming of blisters on the feet. An ill fitting shoe that rubs the heel will cause blisters to form the very first time you wear it. A shoe that is too narrow in front and crowds and pushes the front of the ball to one side will cause ingrowing toe nails. In bad cases it is best to consult a chiropodist, but afterward if one would prevent a recurrence of the trouble see to it that shoes which do not pinch the toes are worn. A great many adults have weak feet. This is because in their childhood they contracted bad foot habits or were made to wear shoes that were too small or too large. Then they did not notice it for their bodies were light and their muscles strong but as middle age approaches the elasticity of tissue and muscles decreases and foot ills develop.

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## Sharpening a Pocketknife.

Cutters have certain rules for sharpening razors, pocketknives, etc. "A razor," said one of the craft quoted by the Scientific American, "must be laid flat on the hone, because it is hollow ground and requires a fine edge. But a pocketknife requires a stiff edge, and the moment you lay it flat on a stone, so as to touch the polished side, you injure the edge. It must be held at an angle of twenty to twenty-five degrees and have an edge similar to a chisel."

## Uniting the Family.

How many households have a family hour—a definite time in the week when all the members of the family gather in perfect serenity for an interval of genuine communion? Although civilization brings many advantages in its train, it has the great fault of tending to disrupt family intercourse. Each member has too many individual activities. Fathers have their business; sons, their business or education; mothers, their domestic duties or social occupations; daughters, their business, their education or their social life.

All these things are right and worthy in themselves, but they do not tend to weld the family. If members of a family will make it a rule to devote themselves for one hour in the week wholly to one another the spirit of family life will be quickened and strengthened. Often the members of a family pursue parallel courses that do not intersect. It is mere platitude to point out that great events—travel, marriage, death and the like—must inevitably cause disintegration. But so long as the family is together under one roof the spirit of union and common interests should be fostered.—Youth's Companion.

## A Bird's Barbed Wire Fences.

There is in Central America a brown wren about the size of a canary which builds a curious nest. It selects a small tree with horizontal branches growing close together. Across two of the branches it lays sticks fastened together with tough fiber until a platform about six feet long by two feet wide has been constructed. On the end of this platform nearest the tree trunk it then builds a huge dome shaped nest a foot or so high with thick sides of interwoven thorns. A covered passageway is then made from the nest to the end of the platform in as crooked a manner as possible. Across the outer end as well as at short intervals along the inside of this tunnel are placed cunning little fences of thorns with just space enough for the owners to pass through. On going out this opening is closed by the owner by placing thorns across the gateway, and thus the safety of the eggs or young is assured.

## NOTICE

Bids will be received by the City of Estacada, for the paving of Broadway, between the north line of second street and the south line of third street, up to Tuesday, July 25, 1916, at 5 o'clock P. M. Bids opened at 8 o'clock P. M., Tuesday, July 25, 1916.

City reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

Specifications may be seen at the office of the City Recorder.

Each bid must be accompanied by a certified check, for ten per cent of the amount bid. Checks made payable to the City of Estacada.

Claude W. Devore  
Recorder City of Estacada,  
Clackamas County, Oregon.

FOR SALE—Cow, Calf, Holstein Bull, Poland China Sow and 7 pigs. Call or write E. W. Gribbens, Estacada.

Joe Nicholson of Estacada last week sold one of his thorobred bull dog pups to a Seattle party for \$50.

Mrs. W. A. Wash and daughter, Miss Eva, of Estacada, left Thursday for Seattle, where they will spend a few weeks visiting among relatives, later going to one of the nearby Sound resorts for an outing.

G. W. Keller of Springwater left Wednesday for Lake County, Oregon.

It is not often that Fred Jorg of the Estacada Market is able to leave his place of business, owing to the scarcity of butchers in this vicinity, but Wednesday's Chautauqua game finally drew him away from the shop, with Joe Nicholson, temporarily handling the cleaver, saw and scales.

Wm. Dale of Estacada is having extensive alterations done to his house on Second St. The alterations will comprise the addition of two more sleeping rooms, bath and wide porches.

## Poets and Dogs.

Poets have always loved dogs. In this poets and boys resemble each other. Walter Savage Landor was devoted to his dog Giallo, and Byron's epitaph upon his dog Boatswain we all remember:

To mark a friend's remains these stones arise

I never had but one, and there he lies

Cowper was very fond of his dog, and we know how Charles Lamb, who was a prose poet, loved his Dash and how Mrs. Browning appreciated the little Flush to whom she indited a poem. The Earl of Shaftesbury kept his noble collie in his library with him at all times, and Samuel Rogers always walked out with his dog. Scott declined an invitation to dinner when his dog died, saying that he could not accept on account of the "loss of an old friend."—St. James Gazette.