

THE DAIRYMAN

It is not one single thing that makes a co-operative creamery successful, but it is the combined work of many essential things, says State Dairy Inspector Winkler of Minnesota. The butter-maker is generally considered the most important factor for a successful creamery, but his importance is mainly that he is in a position to bring together and harmonize the forces to bear on the important place. The butter-maker has an unlimited amount of pressure behind his creamery business if he



KEEPING A RECORD.

goes to work and develops it right. Of course a butter-maker generally has his hands full in keeping his creamery presentable, and he should receive liberal assistance from all concerned, and those concerned mostly in that work are the farmers themselves.

While there are many ways in which the farmer may give his assistance, I want to point to one especially that the farmer is even more interested in than the butter-maker. This is the improvement of the dairy herd so as to get a bigger yield from the number of cows already on hand. The farmer is the one who is benefited most and should feel most interested. Now, I want to call attention to one way in accomplishing this that is practical, and a way that every dairyman should use, and that is to keep such a record of each cow in the herd that will show at the end of the year what each individual cow has done. This at first thought would seem like something that would entail a great deal of work, and I will not deny but what it takes some extra work, but I think it safe to say that it will be the best paying work that you can do in connection with your dairy.

The things necessary are a spring scale, pencil and memorandum book, all of which need not cost over \$2, and the extra work necessary need not be over thirty minutes a month outside the time it takes to do the figuring, and that will depend on how quick you are to figure. The thing to do with this apparatus is to place it where you empty the milk after milking. Taking the milk from each cow, you first hang the pail on the scale, and with the pencil and book you have handy you make a record of what the cow has given. You can repeat this for every milking if you wish, but for a beginning about four times a month will give you good results and show you where you have the cow that is stealing her board and where you have the one that is paying for it.

In connection with this it is also necessary to have the milk from each cow tested about three times or more a year. With the number of pounds of milk and per cent of fat in milk, you have a basis to figure the value of your cow. The value of such a record is well expressed by Mr. Sly when he says, "If a farmer has two cows and loses \$10 on one and gains \$10 on the other, it does not take much of a mathematician to see that he did not make any money, but if he disposes of the cow that he lost \$10 on he would be \$10 ahead, besides saving extra time and labor required to care for the extra cow."

When cows are to be stabled continuously through the year, without any yard privileges whatever, we incline to the opinion that there should be neither stalls nor ties of any kind, except a few stanchions or stalls in a separate compartment, where a few of the cows can be admitted at a time and kept in place during milking and while eating their grain, says Hoard's Dairyman. For the balance of the time provide a comparatively roomy pen, to be occupied in common by the entire herd, with racks for hay and other coarse fodder through the center, around the sides. This necessitates the debarring of all the animals, but furnishes a measure of freedom and exercise not obtainable in any form of stall or tie.

We reproduce in this connection a floor plan for such an arrangement adapted from circular No. 95, dairy division of the Illinois Agricultural college, and copy from that circular as follows:

A space in the barn 35 by 52 feet is devoted to the cows. A manger running lengthwise extends to within eight feet of the wall at each end. These spaces between the manger and the wall are closed by gates. At milking time all of the cows are driven to the

side of the manger where the figures showing dimensions are placed, which contains a watering tank, not shown in the cut, and the gates are closed. The door of the milking room, sixteen feet in width, is then opened, and the boss cows are always ready to enter. Near the end of this room are three stalls, in which the milking is done, and it is surprising to note how quickly each

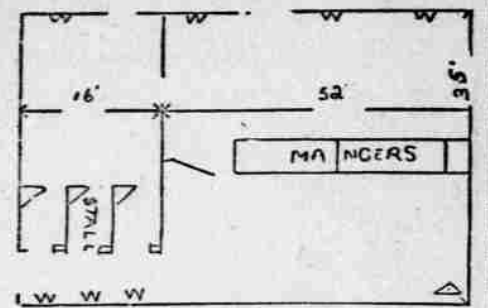


DIAGRAM FOR LOOSE STABLING.

cow learns in which stall she is to be milked and the order in which her turn comes, so that the three milkers (thirty-three cows are cared for in this barn) have little difficulty in always milking the same cows and in the same order. When the milkers are ready the gates at the rear of the stalls are opened, one cow enters each stall, and the gates are closed. The cows eat their grain while being milked and pass out through gates at the front of the stalls into the other side of the shed or main room. As the manger and gates divide this room, the cows that have been milked are forced to remain on one side and cannot come to the milking stalls a second time.

All grain is fed in the milking stalls and the roughage from the large manger in the center of the shed. This manger is raised as fast as the manure accumulates (abundant bedding must be used), so that it is always a convenient height for the cows. In this herd of thirty-three cows not a soiled cow was to be seen.

HE TURNED THE LAUGH.

A Quick Witted Orator Who Was Equal to the Occasion.

An orator who was equal to an emergency was the late George A. Sheridan, who was a noted "spell-binder" often engaged by the Republican national committee. At a big meeting he was addressing in a town near New York he was introduced by a Mr. O'Brien, the chairman, in most flattering terms. In order to reciprocate Mr. Sheridan paid a glowing tribute to the sterling qualities of the chairman and wound up the eulogy by asserting that no man could say Mr. O'Brien owed him a cent.

"He owes me \$3!" came a keen Celtic voice from the rear of the audience.

It was almost a solar plexus blow for the orator, and the audience started to laugh and jeer. Rallying, the speaker said: "Don't be alarmed, good friends. I will answer that man presently." This assertion was to gain time and if possible have the audience forget the incident. But again that penetrating voice cried out:

"He owes me \$3 cold cash!" Advancing to the edge of the platform, General Sheridan in a confidential tone said: "Yes, I know all about the \$3, for my friend, Mr. O'Brien, has given me the inside facts. Ladies and gentlemen, the truth is simply this, and it reveals a peculiar character: This man who has interrupted me met Mr. O'Brien recently and asked him for the loan of \$10. 'I haven't got ten,' said generous Mr. O'Brien, 'but here are \$7,' handing the money to him. Now this man is going around saying my friend, the honorable chairman, owes him \$3 because he could lend him only \$7 when ten were requested." A roar of laughter filled the hall, and the indignant man tried to answer the orator. He was howled down. The chairman whispered in General Sheridan's ear: "You have saved me. You are a genius."—Leslie's Weekly.

The Reformed Gambler.

A reformed gambler from Ohio went to Washington when Hoke Smith was secretary of the interior and, saying that he had forsaken games of chance, sought employment. A friend introduced him to Hoke Smith, stating his case. Mr. Smith listened attentively and then said:

"I will do what I can. I will look into the vacancies and see if I can place him. I would like to give him a chance very much."

All this time the reformed gambler had been standing quietly, eyeing the secretary. After Smith had finished he stepped forward and said:

"Now, see here, Hoke, old boy. Tell me if this is right. If you can give me a job lemme know, but if you can't lemme know, too, for I can't afford no time to be stayin' here in this sort of way dubbin' around on a dead card."

Pelted With Flowers.

"Was your wife angry when you got home so late last night?" "Angry! Why, my boy, the dear woman pelted me with flowers!"

"But how did you get that black eye?"

"Well, you see, she neglected to take the flowers out of the pots before she threw them."—London Telegraph.

FARM FIELDS AND GARDEN

WATER PIPES.

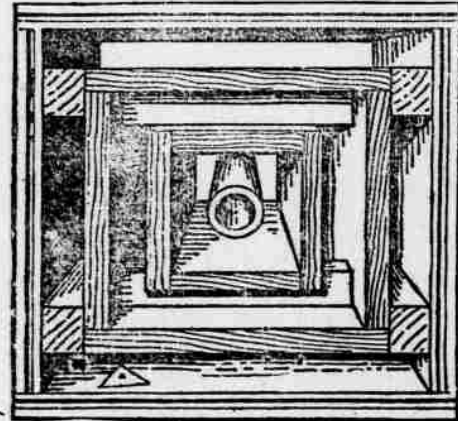
Celled Spaces as Protection For Pipes Above Ground.

Nothing is so good a protector from frost or heat as dead air in insulated compartments, says New England Homestead.

If water pipes must be placed in the ground above the frost line or above the ground and fully exposed properly constructed frost boxes are vastly superior to felt, cork or other coverings.

These packing materials are usually worse than worthless, because they are sure to become soaked from condensation on the pipe and thus to invite instead of repel frost. This is especially true where the pipes lead to elevated tanks from wells of cold water, because in any weather when the temperature is above that of the water condensation is likely to occur.

The simplest construction of an effective protecting frost box is constructed with three dead air spaces well celled and extending from below the frost line up to the point of delivery at the tank or at the house. After the pipe is in place a box tube of one-half or three-quarter inch stuff and six inches inside diameter is built with the pipe in the center. It is then celled outside with tar paper. Trimmers are then placed around the box to build another box upon, a two inch



CROSS SECTION OF FROST BOX.

air space being left between the two boxes. In like manner this box is celled and supplied with trimmers for an outside box of ship lap or matched boards to surround a second two inch air space.

Feeding Pigs.

Some farmers think that it does not make any difference where pigs eat. This is a mistaken idea. A platform can be made near the feed house, the size of the platform depending upon the number of pigs. My plan is this: The floor is inclosed by a three board fence; a gate on hinges made, by which to reach platform from corral and feed barrel. Six troughs are arranged in twos on the platform, two at each side and two in the middle, so as to allow passing between without soiling clothes and to give sufficient room for the pigs. This number of troughs will accommodate between fifty and a hundred pigs. Another large gate is made opposite the small one. This one slides up and down. It is raised after the slop is placed in the troughs. The pigs then rush in and eat, after which they are immediately driven out, so that the platform is kept as clean as possible. Give pigs large fields to run in and gradually increase the amount of protein food, thus making blood, bone and muscle so that they can take on fat later.—E. M. Lynch in Successful Farming.

SELECTING SEED CORN.

Carefully Choose Ears That Nearest Approach Perfection.

The ideal ear of corn is not the one of greatest length or diameter, but is described as being "about ten inches long, with grains deep and wedge shaped, set in twenty-four rows as straight and uniform as soldiers on parade and as thick at the tip as at the butt." The ears of this character that are exhibited at corn shows are it is claimed, the result of years of careful breeding and scientific cultivation.

Yet, having these characteristics in mind, ears approximately perfect are to be found in every well cultivated cornfield, and these should be carefully selected and stored for seed, from which, year by year, the standard of quality may be raised and the yield per acre increased.

Until very recently but little attention was given to the selection of corn for planting. It was thought that if the germ was vital the plant would produce as well from a misshapen seed as from one that was entirely symmetrical and from an ear on which the rows were crooked and the kernels somewhat scattered as from those that were straight and close set. Careful study has ascertained, however, that these minor characteristics are as readily in-

herited as the more important ones, or the proper proportion of grain to cob and of gluten to starch and protein in the kernels.

Uniformity in size of ear and in set of kernels, in weight, length and diameter of ear is desirable not only for their intrinsic value, but because where machinery is used for husking and shelling the latter can be most easily and satisfactorily employed upon grain that is not too diverse in these matters.—Farm Progress.

HOGS AFTER CATTLE.

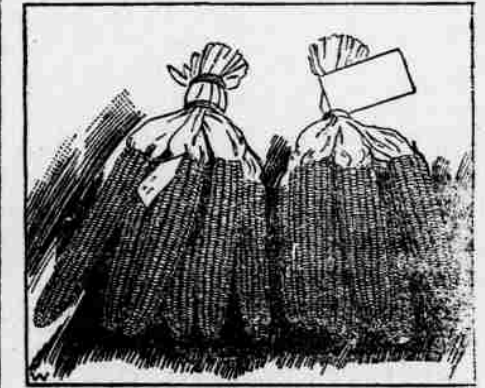
Proportion of Swine to Follow Steers Profitably.

The amount of pork one may expect from hogs following cattle depends upon the way in which the corn is prepared. With broken ear corn and clover hay and paved feed lots, as in a recent Illinois experiment, between six and seven pounds beef and from one and one-fourth to one and one-half pounds pork may be expected from each bushel of corn fed where eight hogs follow thirteen head of steers and with corn in snappeds, shelled and ground form, with supplemental concentrates and wheat straw for roughage, as in the Iowa test, from one to one and one-half pounds pork can be expected per hundred pounds corn fed. In the Iowa test twenty hogs followed each lot of twenty steers for the first fifty-six days and ten hogs were in each lot during the last thirty-eight days. The feed lots were not paved, but were ordinary Iowa dirt lots.

If no additional corn is fed about three-fourths as many hogs as steers should be allowed where corn is fed in shelled or ear form, fewer hogs if corn is ground. The preferable plan appears to be that followed by the majority of successful feeders, allow one hog per steer and feed such additional corn as the hogs require on a feeding floor in one corner of the yard. This insures the cleaning of all waste, keeps hogs growing at a rapid rate and finishes them for market sooner than if dependent entirely on gleanings. As soon as the hogs become heavy and fat they can be moved out of steer lots and lighter, more active hogs substituted.—Wayne Dinsmore in Wisconsin Farmer.

Corn Well Displayed.

In selecting corn for exhibit at a state or local fair farmers should take only perfect and uniform ears. Frequently corn is ruined for exhibition purposes by being handled carelessly. One of the neatest ways of showing



small lots of corn that we have seen is shown above. This was a first prize lot grown, selected and put up by J. L. Keckly of Ohio. Here is a hint for farmers in general, and the suggestion may prove helpful. The husks are turned back and tied as represented in the picture, says American Agriculturist.

Preserving Seed Corn.

The seed corn selected should be placed in a dry, well ventilated room where the ears can be spread out. They should not be piled in a heap, and it is important to expose them to free circulation of air, so that they will dry quickly and thoroughly without molding. It is a good practice, often followed, to leave a few husks attached to each ear, so that the ears may be tied together in pairs by means of the husks and then hung over poles or wires in the upper part of the room. If convenient racks can be made like bookcases, with slat shelves about four or five inches apart and open backs and fronts, in which the ears can be arranged until thoroughly dried. Only one row of ears should be placed on each shelf. This method allows the preservation of a large amount of seed corn in a small space.—United States Bulletin.

Garden Truck.

October is a busy month. Some of the winter vegetables are growing, and others should be sown. The bud artichokes should be separated and set fully three feet apart. Onions may still be sown in the early part of the month, and shallots should be divided and set. Some beans may be risked and English peas sown for winter crop. A few cauliflowers may be tried and cucumbers planted in pots for the December hotbeds. Carrots, corn, salad, chervil, brussels sprouts, broccoli, beets, endive, kohlrabi, kale, lettuce, mustard, parsley, parsnips, radish, spinach, swiss chard, rocket, salsify and some cabbage should be sown.—Bailey.

Soil Improvement.

The man who has a small farm and is continually improving is the man who makes a study of the fertilizing problem. He is well versed in all matters pertaining to soil improvement. He knows exactly what properties the various crops will store up in the soil and farms accordingly. He understands thoroughly the matter of crop rotation.—Kimball's Dairy Farmer.

Government Report.

The condition of corn on Sept. 1 was 90.2 as compared with 88.1 last month, 89.5 on Sept. 1, 1905, 84.6 at the corresponding date in 1904 and a ten year average of 81.

Two Scapegraces

(Original.)

There is no other such frisky animal as a midshipman in the navy—that is, where the midshipman is ashore on leave. Possibly now that war vessels have changed from light wooden structures, riding the waves with white wings like a bird, to a machine shop driven by steam some of the romance may have been knocked out of the middies, but fifty years ago, when the United States frigate Honeybee sailed into Havana harbor, she had as rollicking a lot of "juniors" as ever were got together in a fighting ship.

Bob Merrett and Ned Perry, both midshipmen, could get into more mischief in one day ashore than the rest of the officers would meet in a month. No sooner had the Honeybee dropped her anchor than both lads applied for leave to go ashore.

"You can go," said their commander, "but remember that these Spaniards are a hot, jealous lot, and if you're not careful you'll be brought back with a machete sticking in you."

The injunction was unheeded. The middies went into Havana, hired a vehicle for a drive and, passing the plantation of Don Antonio Cardoza, espied Donna Ysabel Cardoza, his daughter, aged fifteen, playing under the palms at some distance from the house.

Now, what followed would have stricken the girl's parents with horror. They considered Ysabel a child, forgetting that in the tropics girls expand like the foliage. The young rascals called to Donna Ysabel to ask the road, chatted with her in bad Spanish and asked her to drive. She cast a frightened glance in the direction of the house, climbed the wall, and, taking a seat between the two middies, away they went as fast as the bony, half starved horse could take them. Either officer made a good chaperon, so there was really no harm in the escapade except a violation of custom.

The ride finished, the girl was dropped safely where she had been taken up, and, during the stay of the Honeybee in the port of Havana, Bob Merrett made frequent visits to the palm wood, at last sailing away with Donna Ysabel's heart. A year passed before he saw her again, when his ship touched at Havana and he went to the Cardoza plantation with a proposition for the girl's hand. He was informed that if he showed his face there again he would find a resting place in a neighboring cemetery.

Bob went back to the ship and told his sorrow to his friend Perry. The result of the interview was that Perry agreed to go to the plantation in mufti, steal away the girl and take her to a village the two middies had passed through on their way to the plantation. There her lover was to meet and marry her. There were several defects in the plan, not the least of which was the fact that they agreed to a rendezvous in a little square in the center of the village, rather a public place for such a meeting.

The next day, both middies having obtained shore leave, Ned went on ahead, agreeing to have the girl at the trysting place, though the hour must necessarily be indefinite. Bob waited impatiently in Havana till he could wait no longer, then went to the village and took a seat in the public square.

After waiting an hour it occurred to him that possibly if Ned had been successful in getting the girl they might not find it quite safe to rendezvous in so conspicuous a place. They might be hiding in some of the houses.

Knocking at several of the doors, he asked those within if they had seen a young couple. No one had seen a young couple. Along came a hawkier of toys. Bob thrust his hand into the man's basket, drew out a tin horn and blew the dinner call with a mighty blast. Up went a window sash on the opposite side of the street, and Ned Perry's head was thrust out.

"I thought that would bring you," said Bob. "What luck?"

"Come over here and I'll tell you." Bob crossed the street and was admitted to the house. Inside were a Spanish woman and a black eyed maiden just budding into womanhood. But she was not Donna Ysabel. Bob looked at her disappointed, then at his friend for an explanation.

"I've good news for you," said Ned. "Donna Ysabel was frantic at your repulse and told her father she would kill herself. So he has consented to look up your credentials and if you're all right he'll consent."

"That's good news, sure enough," said Bob. "but what are you doing here?"

Ned frowned at his friend, glancing at the same time at the others; then, biding them good afternoon, the middies left the house.

"Well, what is it?" asked Bob on the sidewalk.

"Drifted into a cross current and struck the girl inside there."

"Oh, I see!"

The next day Midshipman Merrett called upon Don Cardoza, renewed his request for Donna Ysabel and presented his credentials. There was not much money in his family, but his progenitors had been in the navy for nearly a century and were eminently respectable. So Don Cardoza yielded, and Ysabel Cardoza became Ysabel Merrett.

The other of these scapegraces, after leaving a sweetheart in each of a dozen ports, finally had the undesired good fortune to marry a beautiful and wealthy countrywoman of his own. Both men turned out far better than might have been expected, attaining high rank in their profession.

EDWARD MORRISON.

They Initiated and Entertained.

The members of the order of Washingtons had a social at their ball this week that proved to be the most jolly and enjoyable of any affair ever given by them, and this is saying a good deal for the lodge is noted for its social features.

The committee members to whom is due the success of the affair, were Mrs. W. H. Dilley, Chauncy LeeVee and Mrs. Bert Packwood, and they certainly proved themselves to be the right people in the right place.

Five candidates were first initiated, after which several very laughable numbers were given. These included a song by a quartette dressed in the most ridiculous style, selections by the "Skidoo trio," dressed still worse; dialogue, Norton Adams and Bert Packwood; dialogue, O. A. Tezier and Ira Rowe There, were solos by Miss Effie Kiger and Miss Langer, a recitation by Glenn Packwood, and finally the disposal of tempting refreshments, all of which made up an evening of jollity and happiness for all who were fortunate enough to be present.

Big Show Saturday.

Every citizen should go to the opera house Saturday night and witness French's Mammoth motion picture entertainment, engaged for this special occasion. A machine especially constructed and costing an enormous sum will be used to show the rich hand painted films made and used exclusively for French's shows, and purchased at fabulous prices. Ordinary pictures shown here are one the cheap order but on Saturday night you can rest assured that you will see the best there is in that line.

They also have the only original and genuine made of the San Francisco earthquake and fire and will devote 20 to 30 minutes to that great disaster, show all the principal features. The balance of the evening is devoted to comic and sensational scenes. Over two hours or nearly 5,000 feet of the best pictures ever shown. Don't miss the treat of a lifetime. Admission only 15c and 25c. Doors open at 7:30. Show at 8 sharp. 96

Have your watch cleaned for \$1; main spring for \$1; all work guaranteed at Matthews', optician and jeweler. 84tf

THE EDITORIAL.

The editor of a newspaper in a small eastern town had occasion to visit Washington a day or two after President McKinley was shot and was greatly impressed by the bulletin boards containing the hourly condition of the president. Immediately after his return he had a bulletin board made and placed in front of his office. For awhile he had no use for the board, but the opportunity came when Deacon Jones, one of the leading men of the town, became ill. The following is the way the board appeared:

Monday, 10 a. m.—Deacon Jones quite sick.

Monday, 1 p. m.—Deacon Jones has slight rally.

Monday, 5 p. m.—Deacon Jones worse.

Tuesday, 9 a. m.—Deacon Jones very much worse—family has been summoned.

Tuesday, 11 a. m.—Deacon Jones has died and gone to heaven. Funeral at 3.

When the mourners returned from the funeral they were startled by another notice made by a wag-gish traveling man:

Tuesday, 5 p. m.—Great excitement in heaven. Deacon Jones not yet arrived.

An Ill Timed Lecture.

"There was once a minister in Hartford," said Mark Twain, "who had a lot of boys in his Sunday school who were in the habit of staying away on the Sunday when the big steamer City of Hartford docked in the morning. One Sunday the minister came down to Sunday school and found all the boys there. He was profoundly affected. 'Boys,' he said, 'you cannot imagine how much this exhibition of loyalty on your part to the Sunday school affects me. When I came by the dock this morning and saw the City of Hartford there—

"Gee whiz!" shouted the boys in chorus. "Is she in?" And they left in a body."