

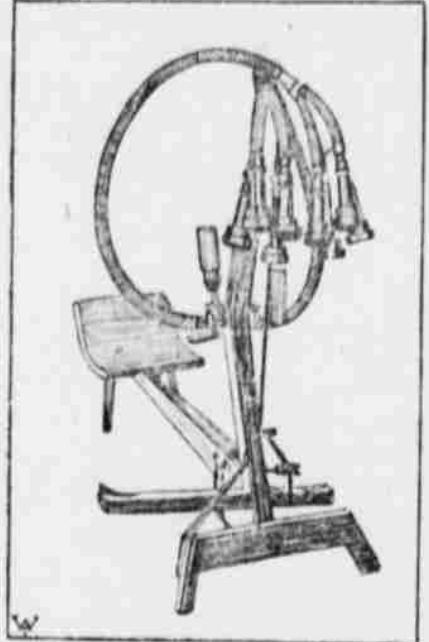
FARM FIELD AND GARDEN

MILKING MACHINES.

Some Points In Modern Mechanical Cow Milkers.

Many dairymen find it difficult to secure milkers at a compensation that will allow a fair margin of profit, and especially is this true of many western dairymen.

Milking machines have been more or less talked about and experimented with for the past twenty-five years,



FOOT POWER MILKER.

but it is their present status that interests the dairy farmer, and Professor Oscar Erf of Kansas sums this up very neatly:

First.—A milking machine will milk cows as thoroughly as the average milker.

Second.—Some cows give more milk when milked with a machine than when milked by hand; others give less.

Third.—It is extremely necessary for the man in charge to fully understand how to operate a milking machine.

Fourth.—To reach the highest degree of success cows should be selected and bred to respond to machine milking. If this factor is taken into consideration, machine milking will be as successful as the best hand milking.

The cut of a foot power milker is reproduced from a report of the bureau of animal industry on practical studies of a milking machine. This machine is designed for use in small herds and has no stationary fixtures. It consists of a suction pump worked by foot power, two pieces of rubber hose and eight suction cups to be attached to the teats of the two cows, which can be milked at the same time. The milk passes through the cylinder and also through the valve in the pump, piston itself. The operator sits between the two cows and works the pump with his feet. On opening the spigot the suction rapidly draws the cups over the teats, and the milk begins to flow into the milk-pail, which is hung on the sprout of the pump. The



POWER MILKER IN USE.

tent cups are hollow and conical. Near by an inch from the large end the cup is almost closed by a soft rubber diaphragm. This disk, being elastic, fits air tight around the different sized teats.

With power milkers of the class shown in the second cut the milk is drawn by intermittent suction. The suction may be created by either a vacuum pump or a steam ejector. Connected with the vacuum pump is a vacuum reservoir and a pipe running the whole length of the cow stable, with a connection valve or vacuum cock between each pair of cows.

Regular Work.

Looking at the less attractive side of dairy farming, it is often urged that those who follow it are compelled to be in their place every day in the year without a vacation or holiday. This is true in many cases, for the cows must be milked each day and the milk disposed of. Very often this requires the personal attention of the farmer, especially where the help is not the most reliable. But is it not true that the successful man in most all other vocations must attend to his calling with regularity? And oftentimes the other man's daily task is less independent, less remunerative and more exacting.

—Inland Farmer.

Newly Set Grapes.

On newly set vines only one shoot should be allowed to grow. Keep the older vines carefully tied to trellises. Spray frequently with fungicides, at this season preferably with the reduced bordeaux mixture. Vines that overbear should have their fruit thinned.

Like Begets Like.

Like begets like in the dairy perhaps more truly than in any other line of stock breeding. A milking strain securely established through generations of ancestors does not easily run out.—Farm Home.

MAKING THINGS SO.

Willing Sacrifice People Will Make in Time of War.

Not the only heroes of war were those who bore the musket and sword. The women and children who stayed at home and kept up their labors in spite of the privations of siege are to be commended among the valiant. A glimpse of some of the southern damsels' actions during the civil war is given by Miss M. J. Walsh in her personal recollections printed by the Mississippi Historical Society:

Among the glorious achievements of that time the heroines' labors at home deserve recognition, for they represent ingenuity and willing sacrifice. As various articles gave out substitutes were found. If no substitute could be invented for an article we simply did without.

Coffee, the southerners' daily beverage, was manufactured from parched corn, burnt corn bread, even burnt molasses. Sweet potatoes cut into small squares, dried, parched and ground were also used. The stimulating effect was lacking, but it was all the better for our nerves. For tea, young raspberry leaves dried were used.

Sugar was a serious problem, and molasses was as precious as sugar.

"What shall we do when the present supply of Louisiana molasses gives out?" was a burning question, and the only answer was, "Do without."

Grits were eaten for rice. When we wanted soda we swept the fireplace clean and burned corn cobs.

Mustard and pepper were made of home grown products. Salt was costly. Every bit was shaken off dry pork and used. All brine was boiled down and dried. Still the supply grew lower and lower. Some one discovered that the dirt floors of the old smoke-houses were salt mines, so to speak. The dirt was put in hoppers and run down, the brine boiled and dried.

All new cloth had to be manufactured at home from raw material. The dyestuffs were made from roots, bark, walnuts and indigo.

Shoes were rough affairs made from the hides of beavers, cured by the negroes. Buttons were made of coarse thread or persimmon seeds. Caps were cut out of cloth and hats plaited from palmetto.

Letters were written on the blank leaves of books, the wrong side of wall scraps or old envelopes turned and pasted together.

OLD SAYINGS.

Dean Swift is credited with "Bread is the staff of life."

It was Keats who said, "A thing of beauty is a joy forever."

Franklin is authority for "God helps those who help themselves."

"Man proposes, but God disposes," remarked Thomas Kemps.

"All cry and no wool" is an expression found in Butler's "Hudibras."

It was an observation of Thomas Southerne that "Pity's akin to love."

Edward Coke, the English jurist, was of the opinion that "A man's house is his castle."

"When Greeks joined Greeks, then was the tue of war," was written by Nathaniel Lee.

We are indebted to Colley Cibber, not to Shakespeare, for "Richard is himself again."

To Milton we owe "The paradise of fools," "A wilderness of sweets" and "Moping melancholy and moonstruck madness."

The poet Campbell found that "Coming events cast their shadows before" and "Tis distance lends enchantment to the view."

HIS LAST RETORT.

The story is told of a well known Chicago criminal lawyer whose valuable services were retained by the wealthy relatives of a man accused of murder in a southwestern state.

The case was a bad one, for the evidence was overwhelmingly against the accused. Despite this fact the lawyer contrived by the skillful exercise of every trick and maneuver known to the profession to secure the disagreement of juries, delays, appeals, etc., till at last the case was brought before the supreme court of the United States.

One day in an interview between the prisoner and his counsel the former asked, "In case the supreme court should decide against me, what will be my next move?"

"To heaven, I hope," was the candid response of the lawyer.—St. Louis Republic.

Gent and German.

This shag word seems to have come in at first as a mere written contraction. I have found the word hygenius in law reports of the seventeenth century, particularly those of Popham and of Davis. In Sir John Northcote's "Note Book," Dec. 2, 1619, Lord Gray is described as saying of one Hallford or Holford "that he is no gent; that in memory of divers he kept hogs." The cognate word german can be traced about a century earlier.—London Notes and Queries.

Man and the Earth.

Nobody knows the age of man on earth. The tendency of opinion among scholars is to the effect that the human advent upon this planet took place many tens of thousands of years ago. John Fiske, backed by other high authorities, claims that man lived on the earth as long ago as half a million years.—New York American.

Tears.

"On the right," said a Killarney guide to a party of tourists, "you'll see a cascade called the Maiden's Tears and on the left a cascade called the Widow's Tears, 'cause it dries up the quickest."

IF YOU KNEW DAD!

It is on Decoration day that my pa swells with pride
And talks in words of fire of the gallant men who died
A-saying of their country in the dark days of the war—
He seems the bravest mortal that a feller ever saw.
Why, you'd think he'd been a colonel or general, maybe,
And in the very fore rank of his cheering soldiers he'd stand.
Had won a hundred battles, perhaps been wounded bad!
But, no, you wouldn't think so if you knew dad!

Ma says, "Pa's brave enough, I know, but he's so mortal slow
That when he'd got his courage up there was no war, you know."
And pa looks doggers and remarks, "Ma, did you mean own
You better come to go because you was afraid to stay alone."
You know," adds pa, quite proudly, "I'd have enlisted, too."
But you said it was my duty plain to stay and care for you."
Or course I wasn't living then. I only wish I had.
But I have my opinion, for I know dad!
—Edgar Welton Cooley in Woman's Home Companion.

A Disappointment.



Voice in Audience—Blowed if I ain't missed 'er!—Tatler.

A Poor Example Herself.

The teacher of a school near Providence received the following interesting instructions from a certain fond mother. This lady was most remarkable for the old school gentility she professed to have. She had just moved into the village from the city and was most solicitous that the well bred manners of her little daughter Muriel should not be contaminated by contact with the country children. "Always see that she has your best attention," said she, "and be very careful that she associates with no little child that uses slang, which Muriel has never heard. Above all, do not have her sit near that Williams boy. I knew his father in Providence, and, confidentially, they're a bum lot, the whole push of them."

A Resignation.

The clumsy girl who had been acting as waitress for the Compton family had broken dish after dish, and at last Mrs. Compton spoke to her decidedly.

"If you break any more china or glass, Norah, I shall be obliged to dismiss you," she said, "for I cannot afford to keep you."

That very night at dinner there came the sound of a fearful crash from the butler's pantry.

There was a moment of deathly stillness, and then Norah appeared, removing her apron as she emerged from the closet.

"The plates and all is in flinders, m'm," she said, calmly, "and I'm off!"—Youth's Companion.

Historic Words.

"Why don't you try to make a speech that will echo down the corridors of time?"

"What's the use?" answered the cynical statesman. "It would simply result in a future lot of schoolboys making me seem ridiculous when they get up to recite."—Washington Star.

Self Evident Fact.

Editor (severely)—Do you want me to believe this joke of yours is original?

Jokesmith (nonchalantly)—Certainly, it must have been at some time or other.—Baltimore American.

A Startling Discovery.

Editor (surprised)—How can you say that?

Author (boldly)—Because it is self evident.

Editor (stunned)—How can you say that?

Author (firmly)—Because it is self evident.

Editor (speechless)—How can you say that?

Author (smugly)—Because it is self evident.

Editor (dumbfounded)—How can you say that?

Author (confidently)—Because it is self evident.

Editor (astonished)—How can you say that?

Author (matter-of-factly)—Because it is self evident.

Editor (speechless)—How can you say that?

Author (smugly)—Because it is self evident.

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