THE DAIRY

SUNDAY CLOSING FOR CREAMERIES.

Difficulties in the Way for Both Creameries and Farmers.

Four creameries in Dremer county, Ia., have had notice served them by the county attorney not to run on Sunday. While I should like to see every creamery closed Sundays, so as to give the boys a day of rest, I cannot but acknowledge the practical difficulties of such an action, nor the considerable loss it would cause the farmers, a loss which would amount everybody if figured out for hours alone. But when complaints are made by outsiders it is time to reduce such a law to the absurdity where it belongs. Why not serve notice on farmers not to milk their cows Sunday? No; let us rather see if it is not possible to devise some practical solution of the problem. So far as I know, the creameries that close now receive the Saturday's evening milk and separate it that night. This will as a rule keep them busy till about midnight. Monday morning the Sunday morning milk arrives in anything but a fine condition, and in some cases half of it is sent back, as it has not even come up to the before mentioned test. Leaving out the temptation by which the cream raised on it has tried the good homewife or hired girl's honesty, there is liable to be a considerable loss on such milk, both as to yield and quality.

In case the regular milk delivery is up to the full capacity of the creamery, it may also happen that the maker pays a high price for his Sunday freedom, when he looks back on that extra Saturday work and considers Monday's rush, which an increase of 50 per cent. in the milk necessarily puts him to. This rush certainly tempts him to break the third creamery commandment. "Thou shalt not overcrowd thy separators, nor see to it that thou skimmest the milk clean."

If on the other hand the farmers try to raise the cream on Sunday morning's milk and make butter for home use, he meets difficulties, as he is not fixed for it, and again the temptation of sending part of such skimmilk to the creamery might prove too great. I therefore suggest that the farmer should get a small vat (an lined barrel) and ripen the whole Sunday morning's milk and have a churn large enough to churn it. This would give them a very good yield and fine quality of butter, and the creamery work would not be thrown out of gear every Monday.—J. H. Monrad in Creamery Journal.

Mind These Points.

I know a man once who, when he first went to farming, had no little experience in dairying that he sat down on the wrong side of his first cow to milk her. He was laughed at for the awkward position taken, but never repeated the blunder, and although he made many other mistakes at first his order was not dumpoed, because he was thorough in the work he had undertaken. Energy was transmitted to everything his hand touched, and from the "green," awkward agriculturist he became within a few years a successful money making farmer and dairyman.

Associated manufactures have a hospitable open for those who are not conscientious and who can pass their effected milk on an unsuspecting or careless maker. It is not uncommon to tag spring made cheese that has a flavor of the stable and of a rainy consistency suggestive of the presence of milk from cows recently calved.

The climate is no colder now than it was when the last generation of dairymen let their cows feed on frostbitten herbage to fall till snow flew, and then turned them into the woods to freeze on swelling buds in the first warm days of April. We know very about feeding now than then, that it will pay to use knowledge may be office and one of the greatest advantages in the life of agriculture.

A modern dairyman of the stamp who makes money will feed just as carefully in July as in February if he thinks his cows need it. With improved farm machinery to use it doesn't cost what it once did to produce great quantities of fodder, and it is not luck, but foresight, to have plenty of it on hand at such periods as these.—George E. Dowell in American Cultivator.

Food for Dairyman.

E. S. Henry, state treasurer of Connecticut, keeps twenty-five thoroughbred Jerseys. Here is what he says to The New England Farmer about feeding them:

The rations for milk cows have been daily, according to age and condition, 40 to 50 pounds sweet ensilage, 5 to 7 pounds cottonseed meal, 2½ to 4 pounds N. P. linseed meal, 2 to 4 pounds corn and cob meal, 2 to 3 pounds spring wheat bran. The grain ration is thoroughly mixed with the ensilage and fed in two rations, supplemented with a very light feed of cured cut hay. Experience has convinced me that for both milk cows and young stock two full daily feeds are preferable to more frequent feedings. These cows averaged thirty pounds of butter per cow during 1891.

Hand Cream Separators.

These separators are very meritorious. There can be no question about their ability to take the cream out of milk quickly and completely. The smaller size should run from 12½ to 2 quarts per minute. They cost $100 and $125, according to size. Larger ones are made for horse or steam power. The smaller sizes mentioned above are run by hand. It seems evident to us that the tendency is toward the increased use of separators or of the extractor. The separator is quicker, neater, more effective and, in the long run, cheaper than the pan or can system. Good butter can be made from separated cream.—Rural New Yorker.

Mother's Part in the Discussion.

They sat with bowed heads about the table while the minister invoked the divine blessing.

"More light, O Lord," arose the prayer. "Send more light to guide our halting footsteps."

The small boy at the foot of the table moved uneasily.

"Amen."

It was the mother of the household who made fervent response to the preacher's petition.

"Ma, do"——

She managed to subdue the small boy until grace had been said.

"What is it, Willie?"

She spoke with excessive indulgence, as mothers are wont to do in the presence of company.

"Do you mean it?"

"Mean what, my child?"

"That you want more light."

The minister bestowed curiosity upon the youthful face. It pleased him to note signs of a religious awakening in the boyish mind.

"Certainly, my dear," the mother declared.

"We all need more light," the man of God smilingly insisted.

The lad pondered for a moment.

"Well," he observed at last positively, "all I can say is that you'd better look out."

"Why, Willie?"

"It'll go hard with you if you get more light, 'cause pa said if the gas bill got any bigger somebody would get scalped."

For several moments afterward conversation flagged.—Detroit Tribune.

Fighting a Domestic Cat.

"I have hunted tigers in India and polar bears in the regions of eternal snow, but the worst fight I ever had was with a common house cat," said G. W. Cooper. "I had a fine black cat of normal size that I kept in the store to discourage mice. One day Tom disappeared and was gone during the entire summer. When he returned with the advent of cold weather it was easy to see that he had been prowling in the woods. He had become wild and savage, and when I attempted to caress him he bit me. I determined to punish him for that little bit of pleasantry, and pounced on him as he followed him into the storehouse and shut the door. Now a tom cat that fights at fifteen pounds is no despicable antagonist and I soon realized the fact.

"He would spring for my face and I would knock him back, losing considerable cuticle at each round. Finally he fastened his teeth in the side of my neck and it required all my strength to choke him off. When I succeeded in doing so I was afraid to let go of him, and he tore my arms terribly with his claws. I finished him at last, but I looked as though I had been run through a threshing machine. Henceforth when I attempt to chastise a cat I will procure a suit of armor and a club studded with brass nails."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Way of the Transgressor.

Jepson had married his wife for no reason in the world except that she had money, though he lied to her like a pirate, and she thought it was a love match. Naturally wedded life was not sweet, and Jepson was getting the bitterest end of it. One day he met a friend.

"By George!" he exclaimed, "that wife of mine will drive me crazy."

"What's the matter now?" inquired the friend consolingly.

"You know my wife has $100,000, and you know I married her for it and got it. There is no use lying about that any further."

The friend bowed in acquiescence.

"Well, do you know that she has divided the whole thing up into sums of $100 each and proposes to have me arrested 1,000 times for obtaining money under false pretenses? Think of that, will you? Did you ever hear of such a woman?" And Jepson went into a spasm.—Detroit Free Press.

The Mississippi's Mouths.

When the jetties were built the other passes or mouths of the Mississippi river were not closed. On the contrary, they are all there, just as many of them as there have ever been in the historic period. The jetties were placed in the South pass when it was only eight feet deep. Now it is more than thirty feet deep, giving free passage to the largest class of ships. Southwest pass, which was formerly the chief channel of navigation and had to be dredged daily to secure an extreme depth of eighteen or nineteen feet, is now entirely neglected as a route for commerce, but as an outlet for the river water it is doing its duty, as are all the other passes.—New Orleans Picayune.

Dog Winfred Explained.

Winfred's grandmamma had tried to explain to her about the letters that were vowels, and had told her that each word must have one or more of them in it. Later the young lady wished to inform her papa upon the important subject. "Papa," she said, "the reason they are called vowels is because there has to be one in every word—and they vow they will get there."—New York Tribune.

A Manly Feeling.

Every one thinks he must have looked ingenuously green when he was young and thinks himself that he looks very wise now.—Atchison Globe.

HOME DRIFTS.

[illegible]

—Gerald Hagarty.

A Parmbrished Animal.

One of the most peculiar creatures known to the student of oddities in natural history is the armadillo, or chlamyphorus of Australia, that "land of inverted order." It lays eggs like a bird, suckles its young like other mammals, and in general appearance and habits resembles the beaver of this country and Europe. One variety of the armadillo grubs is covered with hair, has wobbled feet and a bill like a duck. Another and larger specimen has a large hooked bill like a cockatoo, but in all other respects amongst its peculiar congeners is a perfect porcupine, quills and all.

The first specimens of this curious creature sent to the United States were consigned to the American Museum of Natural History, New York, in 1884. A year later Professor H. A. Ward, the great Rochester (N. Y.) naturalist, secured thirty-five specimens of little armadillos, which he says "are the most particular of products of a peculiarized country."—St. Louis Republic.

Rattan Comes from Singapore.

Strange as it may seem many people imagine that rattan and willow (and now are the same. Rattan is the Chinese importation, brought direct from Singapore, and is most susceptible of bending double without even cracking. It possesses besides this, great firmness and strength, and a chair of rattan could be thrown from an express train and picked up intact. Rattan is therefore used for such articles as baskets and lighter ornamental furniture. Each has its own, the rattan, however, being better adapted for working up into intricate designs, so eagerly sought in modern artistic furniture.—New Orleans Picayune.

The Wedding Ring of St. Anne.

St. Anne, the mother of the Virgin Mary, is worshiped on July 26. She was the third daughter of Matthan, a priest, and Mary, his wife, and was married to Joachim in Galilee. Their wedding ring was kept by the nuns of St. Anne in Rome, and it worked miracles. It was stolen during the sacking of the city in 1527, but was brought back by a crone, which laid it upon a stone where the nuns found it.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Sometimes Fatal.

Fair Inquirer—Is it true that intense emotion can result fatally?

The Young Doctor—Certainly. Intense grief or joy have killed.

F. I.—And embarrassment or regret?

The Y. D.—Well, hardly.

F. I.—Yes, I'm right. I have heard of death ensuing because mortification had set in.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

No Chance for Rest.

Householder—I want you to send a man up to my house to take out the meter.

Gasman—What for?

Householder—I am going away for three months.

Gasman—Oh, don't worry about the meter. It won't get rusty.—New York Weekly.

If the sun gave forth sounds loud enough to reach the earth, such sounds, instead of reaching us in the space of about eight minutes, as light does, would only arrive after a period of nearly fourteen years.

There is perhaps nothing for which an educated Chinaman feels a keener appreciation than for what is called a bon-mot, or historical allusion, in whatever shape it may present itself.

When the thermometer registers 100 degs. the cable which covers the core of the East river bridge is 7 feet and 6 inches longer than when the thermometer is at zero.

There are 326 street car plants in the United States and Canada now, of which 200 are operated by animals, 30 by cable, 246 by electricity and 74 by steam.

L. Simon, Pres. and Manager.
Wm. Fleeman, Vice President.
Wm. D. Stillwell, Treasurer.
E. Crosby, Secretary.
Wm. Baker, Superintendent.

Tillamook Lumbering Company,

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

Rough and Dressed Merchantable Lumber.

Moulding of Every Description, Brackets, Etc. Flooring and Rustic a Specialty.

ALL ORDERS FILLED PROMPTLY.

TILLAMOOK, - - - OREGON.

TRUCKEE LUMBER CO.,

[OF SAN FRANCISCO.]

DEALERS IN

General Merchandise.

They keep on hands at their store in Hobsonville the largest stock of goods in Tillamook County.

Our store consists of Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Caps and Notions. Groceries, Crockery, and Glassware. Doors, Windows, Lime, Hair, and Cement. Hardware and Nails. ☞ Special attention given to filling orders for goods in jobbing lots.

AGENTS FOR

The Steamer TRUCKEE.

TILLAMOOK, SAN FRANCISCO AND WAY PORTS.

Will run regular trips about every two weeks, the weather permitting.

The fast sailing Str. Truckee has been specially fitted up for carrying passengers. Following are the rates:

CABIN PASSAGE ..... $10.

STEERAGE (one way) ..... $5.

Freight, (General Merchandise) Portland or San Francisco, $1 ..... 50 per ton.

J. E. SIBLEY, Manager, Hobsonville, Ore.

MEN! WHY ARE YOU WEAK?

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY FOR WEAK MEN

WHO ARE DEBILITATED, AND SUFFERING FROM NERVOUS DEBILITY, SEMINAL WEAKNESS, LOSSES, DRAINS, IMPOTENCY OR LOST MANHOOD, RHEUMATISM, LAME BACK, KIDNEY TROUBLES, NERVOUSNESS, SLEEPLESSNESS, POOR MEMORY & GENERAL ILL HEALTH

we have a relief and cure in your ignorance of effects and vitality—which is system, the elements thus strength and vigor will follow or money refunded.

Dr. Sanden's Electric after all other treatments usually, and from many of

the effects of abuses, excesses, worry and exposure. For such sufferers in our marvelous invention, which requires but a trial to convince the most skeptical, or by excesses, or exposure, you may have unduly drained your system of nerve force electricity,—and thus caused your weakness or lack of force. If you replace into your drained, which are required for vigorous strength, you will remove the cause, and health, low at once and in a natural way. This is our plan and treatment, and we guarantee a Send for our Illustrated Pamphlets, free; sent by mail, sealed.

It is no experiment, as we have restored thousands to robust health and vigor, failed, as can be shown by hundreds of cases throughout this State, who would gladly whom we have strong letters bearing testimony to their recovery after using our Belt.

THE DR. SANDEN ELECTRIC BELT

is a complete galvanic battery, made into a belt so as to be easily worn during work or at rest, and it gives soothing, prolonged currents which are instantly felt throughout all weak parts, on we forfeit $5 000. It has an Improved Electric Suspensory, the greatest boon ever given weak men, and we warrant it to cure any of the above weaknesses, and to enlarge shrunken limbs, or parts, or Money Refunded. They are graded in strength to meet all stages of weakness in young, middle-aged or old men, and will cure the worst cases in two or three months. Address

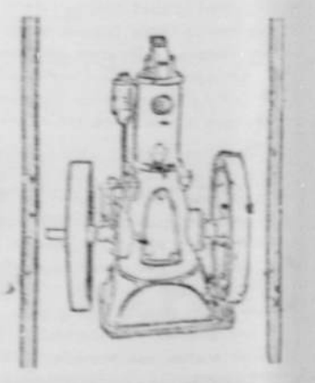
SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 172 First St., PORTLAND, OREGON.

KISS-OUTS CRAP

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

The success of this Great Cough Cure is without a parallel in the history of medicine. All druggists are authorized to sell you a positive guarantee, a bottle that will relief cure any accordingly stand. This is very because known, the Proprietors, after numerous expense, are putting a Sample Bottle Free into every house in the United States and Canada. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat, or Bronchitis, use it for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup, or Whooping Cough, use it promptly, and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease Consumption, use it, and your Druggist for SHILOH'S CURE. Price 50 cts., 75 cts. and $1.00. Trial Size Bottles are sold for 10 cents, and Shiloh's Vitalizer, Price 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers.

HERCULES GAS AND GASOLINE ENGINES



Its Carburetor or Electric Spark to cause fire. Makes no smoke or dirt.

Its double or triple Explosion, so frequent with the unreliable engine.

It fills itself automatically. Just Light the Burner, turn the Wheel, and it runs all day.

It runs with a cheaper grade of Gasoline than any other Engine, and burns greatly at Gasoline enough to run it.

For Simplicity it Stands the World. At last Power point, and is therefore less likely to get out of order than any other Gas or Gasoline Engine now built.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULAR TO

San Francisco, Cal. PALMER & REY, 162 Portland, Or.