ABOUT TESTING MILK.

TEST MILK BEFORE SELLING IT TO THE CREAMERY.

A Cow Must Give a Large Amount of Butter Fat to a Year to Be in It—Facts Are Facts for Food and Dairy Milk Analysis.

The value of a cow for dairy purposes depends upon several factors, the most important of which are quantity and the quality of the milk. We have some cows at the station that give milk which contains about 5 per cent. fat. Such cows give about 4 pounds of three pounds of milk to make a pound of butter. We have cows that run 3 per cent. fat, in which case twenty pounds will make a pound of butter. After giving milk several months some rich cows sometimes run up to 7 per cent. fat, in which case about four or a pounds of milk will make one of butter. With the knowledge of the amount of fat in milk we have only to go to the records of milking to learn the standing of each cow.

I can assure the reader that the 3 per cent. cows would have done very ugly had we not wished to keep them for the purpose of studying the nature of their milk that the milk from the short cows did not possess.

I do not wish to be understood as insisting that the richest milk is always the cheapest. Some cows will give very rich milk, but in such small quantity that they are not profitable, while a cow giving 3 per cent. milk may be one of the most profitable on the farm. It does not matter whether the milk is of rich or medium quality so long as the total amount of fat produced is entirely satisfactory. A cow must give a large amount of butter fat for the year if she is to return any profits for food and keep.

With the methods for testing milk now before the public there is no reason why the dairyman should not know the relative value of all the cows in his herd. It does not seem to be necessary that each man should own a testing apparatus; he can take a sample of cows and have the factory make a test for a small fee. A factory using the Babcock test could well afford to make the fat determinations for its patrons for five cents each.

But unless we remember that the fat test is only one of two figures which must be multiplied together to get the true result, we may do the cow rank injustice. To get the other figure dairyman must weigh the milk from his cows. To do this a spring balance can be purchased for a dollar or two and hung up in the dairy barn, and the milk can be weighed thereon daily, or if this seems too much labor let the milk be weighed once a week, and on the same day always, and careful record made.

A sheet of brown manilla paper can be ruled with a lead pencil in a few minutes and tacked upon a board with a nail at the top, which can be hung upon a nail close by the scales. The cows can be named or numbered, and the amount of milk set in the appropriate place with very little trouble. I know that many will say that this is too much trouble, but nothing is too much trouble which helps a man along his business.

Nothing will open the dairyman's eyes more than weighing the milk and letting those antiryes inside. Nine times out of ten, after such an examination, there will be some cows for sale at any price to the local stock buyer.—Experiment Station Bulletin.

SAVED BY A BRIDE.

While Riding in a Locomotive Cab She Averted a Terrible Accident.

R. J. A. O'Reilly, assistant superintendent of the Pullman Car company for this division, has returned from a flying trip to Portland. He brought with him a thrilling story of the narrow escape of the southbound Oregon express train from a catastrophe while rounding the picturesque Bonneville curve on the Southern Pacific line a short distance this side of Sisson.

It was shortly after 7 o'clock on Sunday evening, he relates, while sitting with a number of gentlemen in the smoking room, they were thrown from their seats by a sudden stoppage of the train. The passengers, instantly calling to mind the fatal Salem accident, were thrown into a turmoil, but as the train seemed to be still holding together they stood up in their seats and breathlessly awaited developments. A minute later and the cars were at a standstill.

The conductor rushed out of one of the forward cars, and, followed by a number of the more excited passengers, ran to the head of the train. There, lying scarcely three feet before the locomotive, he found two boulders about fifty three feet in diameter, in the middle of the track. With the aid of crowbars the obstructions were speedily removed.

At the point where the rocks were displaced the track winds along the edge of a precipice fully fifty feet in height, and should the engine have struck the obstructions the entire train would have been hurled over, and nothing could have possibly saved it from destruction. The train conveyed at some eight cars, including four sleepers, all will filled.

The danger was averted by a rather peculiar incident. Frank Fox, an old acquaintance with the operating department of the Southern Pacific, was riding in the cab of Pacific express engine with his wife and it being a moonlight night they had a good view of the track. Mrs. Fox was the first to notice the obstructions and called her husband's attention to them.

Mr. Fox was the first to notice the rocks, and a long chase on the track was made after the train was stopped. Mr. Fox, in fact, did not stop at the place where he had noticed the rocks, but went back to the point where he had noticed the rocks and found the engine was about to pass over the rocks when he called to the engineer to stop. It is the belief of Mr. Fox that the rocks were placed in the track by the hands of tramps, who had passed the train a few hours before, and that the engineer had not noticed the rocks on account of the darkness, and consequently had passed them safely.—Portland Oregonian.

BUTTER AND CHEESE.

HOW CHEESE CAN BEST BE PUT ON THE HOME MARKET.

It Will Always Be Made in Mass That the Majority of American Consumers Want a Mild Cheese; They Will Have the Best at Home.

According to a New York census the demand for a cheese product offered for sale in that city is for a mild article. In its use as a condiment it is not so much in request as a food product. In proportion to the population of the city the number of people who use cheese as a food is comparatively small. Our people are not cheese eaters, and the reason is obvious. The average American does not eat enough of it to make it a factor in the food supply. It is without flavor. It is indigestible. It is not a food, and it is not a condiment. It is cost poor economy and detrimental to the health to buy it when of all quality for food purposes, two or three cents per pound cheaper.

Owing to the improvement in the methods of cheese made in the factory, our dairies have improved very largely, so as to come to the end that only a few years ago would not be possible. Cheese of our product is now a product of high quality. Ten years ago, or even five years ago, fifty per cent. was exported. There were few but "skims" were made west of New York, which was a close cheese in its composition even in the west, and condition and appearance, so we expect only about 10 per cent. of our product and consume at least 90 per cent., and this in the increase because of production. Wisconsin after producing from her 800,000 cows 200,000,000 pounds of cheese annually, and this is comparatively a new industry in that state.

Much cheese is lost or damaged by not being properly taken care of. In summer it should be kept in the coolest place possible, and we contend that few cannot get at it in a right cheese safe or refrigerator is best. So grocers should be without one or the other, for if covered with the hot cloth or a clock the fly is almost sure to get to it. One cut and exposed the little shipper fly here in copy flies some little and you have shipper cheese. The average American is prejudiced against eating skippers with his cheese and crackers.

Many people have a mistaken idea about swollen cheese, thinking that, as in a can of fruit, fermentation and the composition have set in and it is spoiled. They would not be seen introducing a cheese being swollen from an instance that it is thought to be food. The chemical action taking place in process of curing generates a gas if subjected to a high temperature is better than it can escape through the natural pores, thus causing it to swell, and if cut the escaping gas often gives it a unpleasant odor. But if allowed to stand it will yourself, and in a few hours not a trace of it is to be detected.

We have been in factory curing rooms on warm days when half the cheese on the shelves were swollen, but the factory men did not for a moment worried them damaged, but turned them daily, and if badly swollen run a needle into them, thus giving the gas a chance to escape, and they got back into shape as soon as cooled off.

We must take to the Germans of consumers, the majority of whom want mild cheese, which is a positive fact that it will cured, sharp or tasty it is much more healthy and more easily digested; in fact, if very old it is an aid to digestion, and is often recommended to the dyspeptic to be taken after a full meal.—Western Rural.

They Try to Edge Out of It.

"Where do you live?" asked a business man of a reporter a few days ago.

"Oh, up here a piece—well, just in the edge of W."

After the man had left the store the merchant turned to the reporter and said: "I've been in business here ten years, and I'll be blamed if I ever got heard a man own up to living fairly and squarely in that town. They either tie out of it altogether or else hearty admit that they live just on the edge, 'to know.' The reason for the evasion is that for years the town, as is the custom in some sections, has been picked upon as a butt for outside ridicule on account of the real or fancied sayings and actions of some of its people. Every rural joker and every travelling drummer gives it a slap at every opportunity. Therefore one of its residents away from home feels like apologizer whenever he is compelled to give the name of his native town."—Leviston Journal.

Deep Plowing.

"Plow deep, and you shall have corn to sell and to keep." But Henry Franklin, though he knew most everything, didn't know how deep that was, or he would have told us so, for was a very practical man. In some parts of the east two and one half inches is about as deep as they dare go, for below that it is nothing but hard pan, and it is out of the sun rays. These are no rules as to it, it holds water both ways, it will neither go down when it wants to, nor come up when it doesn't. Consequently there is no end of trouble in deep plowing. But if you have land that is deep two to four feet deep, and deep plowed it can keep on a time, but some fine day you get a plow into the ground, and there's gold. And then for lovers light there is no time to be lost, for the plow will be down three feet in a jiffy, and then the fun begins. Triumph.

Largest and Smallest Railroad Bridge.

The smallest bridge in the United States which has no pretense to permanency is that on the Bangor, Orono, with a span of 4 feet. Two men will do the work in three days of 10 hours, and the average cost of such a bridge is about $50 per span. The largest bridge of this kind is estimated to cost about $1,000 per foot. The Boston street railway company and cost 40 per foot. The Boston street railway is a line, Boston, Mass. The same company has a bridge 1,000 feet long, and there are 30 spans, each 30 feet. During a month they have run motor cars in service, making a total mileage of 204,000,000.—Exchange.

WEDDED AFTER THIRTY YEARS.

A Story of Real Life in Which Figures the Lovers Thirty Years Gone.

"I have seen descriptions of a good many weddings," said the married Benedick, "but I was present at a quiet, simple ceremony once in Tacoma that was to those who knew about it a positive romance. The marriage was at the hot. Dr. J. Henry Davis and Miss Annie A. Hunter at Christ church, in Tacoma, by the Rev. Dr. Beaver, of Trinity church.

"Over thirty years ago Annie Hunter was a pretty, and charmed belle, living in a well known Virginia family. This was before the war, when the Independent Virginia gentry kept open house and allow a house full of company on every day occurrence. Annie Hunter happened to be visiting at the home of her hospitable friend during a Presbyterian convention in the village. The ministers were scattered about at the different houses, and among the guests at this particular occasion was a young Kentucky student who had just passed his examination for a licentiate, and was the last of the young ministry passed above. He was so handsome as he was bright. He so wooed long enough to become quite fascinated with pretty Annie Hunter and he was called to be greatly taken with him. Neither of them made was known, however, until later.

"A week or so after the departure Annie Hunter received a letter from the young minister. It was a good surprise to the girl, for which it did not contain a proposal exactly, it was as wooing as to mean that it regard to in a similar sight. It took Miss Hunter only about two days to realize that she was ready to bear with the handsome young man, and she promptly to write a reply. While engaged in the pleasant task her intimate friend came to her room.

"Oh, you are writing a letter, Annie," she said. "Well, I'm going to the village and will send it for you."

"Never mind, said Annie, I won't trouble you, but will send it by the post boy."

"But her friend insisted, and the result was that the fair letter writer sealed her missive and intrusted it to her friend's care.

"She knew about what day to expect an answer, and when that day had passed and no letter came, and then one the followed week, the girl felt much chagrined, but her pride prevented her from telling any one of her trouble. She endeavored to banish the memory of her fond dream. The whole thing was a secret for several years, when a mutual friend told the disappointed girl that the letter had been destroyed by her bosom companion, to whom she had intrusted it. Annie could not and would not believe it, but when several years later the same lady friend presented what would have been a happy marriage with another suitor she could shake no longer.

"She never told her secret, though, and it was only years afterward that the family knew the story. The young minister was called to a thriving city, became prominent and popular, and in the course of years married. All the Annie Hunter heard from time to time, and could not help thinking what her lot might have been. She was still very attractive, and before she reached middle life received numerous offers of marriage. She was engaged more than once, but the engagements all came to nothing.

"There was a Presbyterian convention in Winchester recently, which was attended by the Rev. Dr. Davis, a man than middle aged minister. He found to come out that Annie Hunter was in the neighborhood, and wrote a polite note asking permission to call to renew an old friendship. The request was granted. The reader rules. He did not find the young girl who won his heart over thirty years ago, but his old love was now closed. Annie then learned for the first time that he was a widower, and he learned for the first time of the letter that never came. It didn't take long for them to come to an understanding."—Washington Star.

Bull Run Battlefield.

I have returned from a trip over the Bull Run battle ground, where my youngest brother was killed in July, 1862. I was assured while there that there have been bad blood shown in the face of the country. The men held by Jackson in the second battle especially to the national cut, are really disgraced. Those men in the vicinity of the war were upset of by slave and consequent hate during the fight, and the stamp still stand as mere witnesses of the war. Yesterday that waged were twenty-eight years ago. The men and houses show bullet and the shell holes. Bull Run has been repaired, or intersected with Gen. Beauregard.

Yours truly, Subscriber.

Who Was Who and Why.

Uncle Sam—Who was you and Dr. Dr Bull talking to just about?

Father—We were having an argument about the duty on sugar. Dr. Bull thinks it ought to be removed, and I think it ought not.

Uncle Sam—Removing it make popular sugar cheaper?

"Yes, sir, sir."

"Then I don't see the use of bothering with it," said Uncle Sam.

Astronomers agree in fixing the distance of the nearest star at 20,000,000,000,000 miles, and it is certain that the distance of Venus is more than three and ten times as great as that of Mercury. Uncle Sam's stars for which we have no data, are probably not far from twice as far as the distance of Venus at about 100,000,000,000,000 miles.

Dr. Holder the famous authority on small arms, says that the musketry fire which helped to the Bling herself of the soldier under fire is the result of its temperament, and is an instinctive response to the purpose for which it was intended. Therefore the hands of the soldier have been burned.

THE SPOOTERS' NEST.

An Abnormal Social Condition in the Burke County Mountains.

Bristol, the prosperous manufacturing center of Burke county, is an old walled town. Well informed citizens of that enterprising borough claim that there are more unmarried but marriageable women there in proportion to the population than can be found in any other place between the Alleghany Mountains and the Ohio river. Careful estimates made by the anyone enumerators place the number of eligibles whose years range from 20 years upward at 215. Old bachelors who have kept a keen watch upon the solitary maids about them make the figures much larger than those of the enumerators.

In a quiet Quaker home on ancient Rachelle street is a bevel of five maids, the oldest is nearing thirty years and too, and the youngest is apparently for the purchase of life. Not so far away dwells the oldest, old maid in the town. She is a leader in the Pioneer church, and three quarters of a century remains her place. Her last a cousin who is already for toward the point at which the majority of women marry.

Rachelle street is the most fashionable one in all the town, and stretches along the river bank. On it live no fewer than twenty six females who for long to that class commonly called "old maids." Proud as Rachelle street may be of its record in clinging to its girls, Wood and Cedar streets have a record of their own with meetings in their sites so numerous as to almost form two thoroughfares entirely.

There are numerous lady school teachers in the borough, and a gentleman connected with the board said that with but a few trifling exceptions all had passed the bourne line that bounds childhood. Among the number who are enjoying a single life in Miss Ellen Van Horn, a matron of 40 odd years, who finds upon marriage rather as a good failure are the consecrations of bliss. She remarked:

"Oh, yes, I don't believe marriage is a failure, but I do think there is a much, graceful reason for our blessed girls not marrying. I know of a number of cases where peculiar circumstances separated devoted lovers, and the girls are old and unmarried yet. There is a woman in Galena as well as in marriage."

Another maiden lady, past the half century mark, said: "I had an offer to be married, and I paid no attention to the man who came with the offer of marriage. A man is the authority of cases is only that much extra baggage for the woman to carry."

Judge Thomas Hooker, who cast his first political vote for Gen. Jackson, said, concerning the old maids:

"There is an unmarried woman of over 50 years old in pretty nearly all the houses in town. I can't tell you why, but they are there. Now, this strange condition of things is not the fault of the girls, for friend has so many pretty girls as I have seen in the town. Only last week I left young born of our town married girls from across the borough. Now, that wasn't right."

The wife of a cross-grained man questioned about old maids, and she replied a minute and then replied: "Yes I know a few in our town. I know some reasons why I know personally, and that is that of the smallest words in the town. My husband says there are more women in this town than men, but there are few bachelors."—Philadelphia Record.

The Question of Shaving.

There is much to be said in favor of shaving, and something, too, against it. Some latter on their faces against the hand because they don't like it, others because they do. Wheelhall thinks he has found a reason why that is so when he said that the aristocrat never fed and having a beard on his face. But, then, the rich philosopher is probably till he was unshaved age, so his opinions have no weight with beardless people. On the other hand, Peter the barber, who has a cash income through his shaving, and who has shaved thousands of men, is probably biased. But the old barber, who is a family shaver, and who has shaved his family for fifty years, and who has never had a cut, is a man whose opinion should have weight. Shaving is a subject of great importance to the world, and it is a matter of great interest to all who are in the habit of shaving. Parties desiring the opinions of physicians of the world, or of any state, that I may be able to give a recommend the use to all whom I may meet.

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Hold Warmwater and Relief in Twenty Four Hours.

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You feel tired—yes you know what it means! You are nervous—Why? You cough in the morning—Do you realize the cause? Your appetite is poor—What makes it so? You seem like a changed person to your friends—Do you know what is the matter, or has the change been so gradual it has escaped your notice?

You have Consumption! We do not say this to frighten you, but it is true. These are the sure symptoms of this terrible disease. There is one thing which will check it and that is

Dr. ACKER'S ENGLISH REMEDY

It is recommended by the best physicians in Europe and America. 50 cents, 50 cents and $1.00 per Bottle.

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74 MAIN STREET.

A Warning

To Horse-Owners.

The Split Nail in the shoe pictured lamed the horse from which it was removed by taken in Worcester, Mass. The point of the nail came out in the place provided for clinching, and so dangled for days, until it was shed the horse. The point went in the direction shown in the illustration, piercing the tendon just at the foot called the "quick," to some part of the horse was made sole for one among two weeks.

The Putnam Nail

CANNOT SPLIT, SLIVER OR STRAIN

It is the only Perfect Hand and Machine Pointed Horseshoe Nail in the World made by machinery in precisely the same manner as the old-fashioned hand-made nail.

The United States Government protect the process of their manufacture, finding it cheaper and safer than to make it. Advertise a Horseshoe Nail as made by method, are guilty of infringement and prosecuted to the fullest.

ARE YOU YOUR HOSE shoeing with a Splitting nail?

If so, write for Sample free to Putnam Nail Co., Boston, Mass.

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