BEST WAY TO PACK BUTTER,

George Parr, of North Dakota, Seems to Have Found It.

In June, July, August, September and October, 1888, I packed twelve barrels of my surplus butter. Butter made by farm dairy sold in our western markets at eight to ten cents a pound. Times were hard, and a number of my creameries refused to pay my usual price, twenty-five cents a pound. The result was I refused to sell for less and packed it in new pork barrels in about 5-pound rolls, covered with Elliott's parchment paper. I kept it covered with strong brine. I have put down the past seven seven barrels of surplus butter in the same way. Two months ago I sold a number of barrels to a dealer in Grand Falls, Mon., at twenty cents a pound, wholesale, delivered at my railroad station, and a few days ago I received a letter from the buyer saying, "If balance of your butter is as good as the last delivery, ship at once," adding, "I could have realized five cents a pound more if the butter had been put up in 2-pound rolls."

A portion of this butter was in the brine eleven or twelve months, that is, the butter made in 1888. This butter made the best showing when I examined, and most some of the butter made in 1891, and could not detect any off flavor. This 1888 butter had been in the brine long enough to have been shipped around the world twice. If there is any other process, there is durryness of putting down butter that will keep sweet and sound or without becoming rancid for this length of time, I would like to know it.

We also put down three barrels of granular butter in August last, and handled it this way: We lined the barrel with Elliott's parchment paper; filled the barrel within four inches of the top; put on a cover that would slip inside the barrel, put on a weight, and filled the barrel to the brim with strong brine that would float an egg, and for the last month every time we churned we put the fresh buttermilk aside. After the butter was washed and removed from the churn, the buttermilk was put back in the churn, and about forty pounds of the granular butter was taken from the barrels and put into the churn, and the churn turned gently around for ten minutes or two minutes, the buttermilk drawn off, the butter washed in water, and to my surprise it was just as fresh as the day it was first made, and had to be realized, and when worked over it would take a sharp judge to detect that it was not fresh made butter, and only one of my customers and she did not think that the last jar of butter was quite up to my general standard.

Here are two ways of putting down butter that are both safe and sure if done properly, so that farm dairies need not flood the markets in the summer time and sell their butter at eight and ten cents a pound. Of the two ways of putting it down for home trade, or where butter has to be shipped a short distance, although a little more trouble to working, I prefer putting it down in the granular form, for the reason that the same packed better, readily knocks off three cents a pound, although the packed butter may be just as good or better than winter made butter.

In commenting on the above, A. L. Crosby, the veteran dairy authority, says in a subsequent issue of The Farmer: I think readers should cut out Mr. Parr's article on packing butter and paste it in their diaries for next next summer. I believe he has hit upon the best way to pack butter, especially that of packing it in the granular state. Those who do not make butter on so large a scale as Mr. Parr can use smaller vessels to pack in. I should think gallon glass fruit jars would answer the purpose admirably to pack butter for family use. There is no profit in selling butter at from six cents to ten cents a pound, and Mr. Parr shows how better prices can be secured at very little expense, and I hope that those who in summer complain that dairying does not pay on account of low prices will try Mr. Parr's plan. Don't be afraid that every one will try it and so lower winter prices, for they won't; it will only be a few of the thinking ones that will adopt the best way of doing business.—George Parr in Northwestern Farmer.

Notes.

The death of Colonel F. D. Curtis was a loss to the dairymen of America. He did in his life more than almost any other man to advance the dairy interests of the country. He had infinite faith in a magnificent development of our butter and cheese interests, and labored indefatigably to bring this about. His enthusiasm bubbled forth like a spring of never failing sweet water.

A man who has tried it says that milking butter can be given to cows with milking inside than buttermilk. Mix with water and a little salt.

Aerate milk by holding it high in the pure air outdoors and pouring it in fine streams upon one vessel to another. Thus the air floats the offensive gases and odors out of it.

Never put milk away to raise the cream on it till it is thoroughly aerated. You cannot be too careful on this point. The want of aeration is now believed to be the cause of the poison sometimes found in milk and ice cream. The germs left in the milk generate putrefaction.

It would be money in the pocket of all the states to maintain a thorough dairy school. Young men and women from farms could begin life with no better preparation than a perfect knowledge of butter and cheese making, as well as of the keeping of a milk dairy.

Not in the Wood.

Summer Boarder—I think, considering the price I get and the poor accommodations you have, you might at least treat me with respect.

Mrs. Hayseed—Well, mum, to tell the truth, I don't feel much respect for people what pays the big prices I charge. Let the sort of accommodations I give.—New York Weekly.

A Strange Order.

Little Miss—Mamma don't want you to look out of the window so much.

Next Girl—An' why not?

"Because it makes people stare."

"Stare, didn't they live are a good talk to live in those windies let out?"—Good News.

Don't permit in repeating "Pharaoh has let it lie" Everybody, including yourself, to curse of the lack and you should avoid trite utterances which are inevitably hormone, trouble being indications of a narrow range of intellect.

When He Served the Queen.

I served the queen for several yrs, and I look back on the experience with neither horror nor shame. During the twenty-five years that have passed since then the amelioration in the condition of the soldier has been great since. But I should in justice to myself necessary if I did not lift up my testimony that the men of the old days endured their hard lot with a grand fortitude and resignation.

They knew that the quartermaster and the butcher were in collusion in regard to the meat ration, that the troop sergeant major sold their allowance, and that the pay sergeant had given them the go. The captain habitually addressed them as brutes, the surgeon left his station for days to go hunting. There was no quick escape for them from these ulcers for some of them were "blues," and all were long service men.

But there were no professional nurses in those days, not any barrack room lawyers "who knew their rights"; there was not a great deal of that commodity of a little of which the great speaks as "A dangerous thing," and there was no solicitous newspaper. The discipline was rigid, now rigid no younger of under can have any idea; but insubordination was outlawed of.—Archibald Forbes in Fortnightly Review.

A Patent Horseshoe.

A patent enjoys a horseshoe which possesses many advantages. On its under surface is stamped a pattern which gives a number of points for the securing of a better grip on the pavement, and this, where wooden pavements are used, is an important consideration. The shoe is about half the weight of an ordinary shoe, being from and a half pounds to pair of four; it takes less time and less money to fit, has only four nails, as against the usual seven. Being a three-quarter shoe, it leaves the frogs and heels on the ground and gives a perfectly easy seat to the foot and leg, continuous and cures.

The only preparation the hoof requires after the old shoe is taken off is that the frog must be used on the toe and quarter, making a reduction of about one-eighth of an inch on the lower side of the hoof. The frog and heels and back part of the foot should not be touched. This shoe is made in accordance with the well established principle that the more the bigger part of the hoof—which is very tough—is used, the better and healthier it becomes.—New York Telegram.

Policeman and Model.

There is a big, patronizing policeman on the Broadway beat who is noted among the hackmen of the Rialto for his flowing chest protector, who turns an occasional dollar as an artist's model. Having passed during his watch on duty the hotels of the eminent people of the town, he is transferred to superintend the canvas to gladden the artistic eye of geographers yet to come. He has the front and air of a giant. In the opinion of a distinguished artist, this policeman is the best specimen of massive physical perfection he ever saw. Of course, the lady artists have all had a back at him with pencil and brush, for which he invariably gets one dollar a sitting. No wonder he carries the air of a more thoroughly satisfied man than himself.—New York Cor. Pittsburg Dispatch.

Decorations at a Ball.

At a recent English ball the floral decorations were beautiful and very original. In the middle of the two large ballrooms hung a large parasol formed by a wire frame and covered with pink La France roses with their leaves. The result looks be being that with pink roses. There were also numbers of imitation chandeliers hung from the ceiling and staircase made entirely of flowers and leaves. Gilt rustic baskets were filled with Japanese honeysuckle of glowing colors. The pillars of the staircase and the large mirrors were covered with long trails of euphorbia, the whole effect of the decorations being remarkably luxurious and charming.—Exchange.

True Peace.

True peace consists only in the possession of God, and the possession of God here below is only to be found in submission to the faith and in obedience to the law.—Fenelon.

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