

### John B. Agen's Establishment.

The house of John B. Agen, of Seattle, does the largest business in butter, cheese and eggs of any firm in the Northwest. Quite recently this establishment has entered new and handsome quarters in the Colman building fronting on Western avenue and Marion street.

Not only is an extensive trade carried on with the merchants of Seattle and the cities of Western Washington, but a heavy business has been built up with Alaska points, China and Japan, the latter being the principal country in the Orient using our dairy products.

John B. Agen was brought up on a farm in Western New York. He received a common school education at Arcade in that state. His father conducted a large dairy farm and he was put into the harness at the early age of 15 years, and has been identified with the dairy interests ever since.

In '76, when a boy of 20, he left for Northern Iowa, where the first year he worked on a dairy farm for wages. The second year he commenced his career as a dealer, buying grain, butter and eggs. In '84 he went more extensively into the creamery business. In 1889 he started, just before the great fire of June 6th, for Seattle. When he reached Helena he learned that Seattle had been destroyed by fire, and for a time was at a loss to know whether to pitch his tent in Seattle or Tacoma. He decided on looking over the situation to cast his lot in Seattle, the Queen City of the sound.

Mr. Agen has by his activity in developing new markets, etc., done much toward the development of the dairy interests of the Northwest.

In his new location, in addition to largely in-



Private Office.

John B. Agen

Wm. B. Phillips, Private Secretary



Interior View of Creamery.

creased storeroom facilities, a model creamery and cold storage plant has been put in, which while not the largest, is one of the most complete in the Northwest.

Mr. J. A. Woll, who is secretary of the Washington State Dairymen's Association, and whose ability as a creameryman is well known, has charge of the creamery and cold storage plant.

When a representative called at this establishment the other day he found a lively crew of about 25 working in the different departments.

Wm. B. Phillips has been with Mr. Agen as pri-

ate secretary for the past five years. He is a man of considerable ability.

"We are receiving cream from five creameries at present," said Mr. Agen, "namely, Avon; Mt. Vernon, Yakima and O'Brien, besides from a number of dairymen who have their own separators. The secret of the success of this method of conducting the business lays in the fact that our enlarged facilities enables us to make 2,000 pounds of butter daily with no more help, and without additional expense, than to manufacture 200 pounds per day in the small creameries, and saving the cost of skilled butter makers at the creameries."

### Golden Blyth 46215.

The engraving presented in this issue of Golden Blyth shows one of the handsomest animals of the Jersey breed.

Golden Blyth was dropped April 3, 1896, on the Island of Jersey, and imported by Charles Lantz, Buffalo, N. Y., in July, 1897.

His owner claims him to be "the handsomest and best bred bull in America." He has an elegant form, straight back, head upright, eyes bright and form full of life; dished face; coat soft, silvery fawn, gray on back; golden skin; well placed rudimentaries, and legs as fine as a thoroughbred's should be; black tongue and switch.

Mr. Lantz writes us: "The young stock sired by Golden Blyth, both heifers and bulls, are the very best I have ever seen. They are as near perfection as you could possibly wish them to be. They all bear the mark of their sire."

The Palouse City people are mourning the loss of their creamery, which J. R. Payne, the proprietor, took recently to Vineland.

Richer feed does not mean richer milk; it means more milk.

The train was bowling along as only a Canadian Pacific train can. Suddenly there was a halt. Then it came to a complete standstill.

The passenger stuck his head out of the window. "What is the matter?" he asked of the conductor. "There is a bunch of cattle on the track," was the reply.

The train resumed its former "speed."

A half hour passed.

Again it came to a standstill.

Again the passenger pushed up the window.

Again he asked the conductor what has happened. "We have caught up with that same bunch of cattle," was the reply.—Argus.



John B. Agen's Headquarters.

All the Different Kinds of

## GRASS AND CLOVER

==== SEEDS ====

SUITABLE FOR ALL KINDS OF  
DIFFERENT SOILS AND CLIMATES

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