

THE DAIRY. THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

Creamery Version.

- 1. Thou shalt not slumber late in the morning, but shalt arise early and deliver thy milk to the factory for he that goeth late causeth the butter-maker to use much profane language.
2. Thou shalt not cast all the dirt thou canst brush off the cow, into the bucket.
3. Thou shalt not take any cream for thy tea or coffee, for when thou gettest thy dividends, one shalt say to another, "why taketh it more milk here for a pound of butter than at any other creamery?" Then shall the butter maker arise and hold thee up to ridicule with the Babcock rotary test.
4. Thou shalt not mix water with thy milk, thou nor thy man servant nor thy hired girl, for so surely as thou doest this thing, thy name shall be Dennis over the length and breadth of the whole milk route.
5. Thou shalt not feed thy cows too much potatoes, onions, mustard, horse radish or bad cabbage, for these feeds though they be cheap as all out doors, cause the butter-maker to gnash his teeth exceedingly and the butter eater to buy his butter somewhere else.
6. Thou shalt not set thy can of nights milk in the cooler with the cover off in order to use it for a trap to catch rats and mice therein, neither in the wood shed as a temptation to thy neighbors cat.
7. Thou shalt not carry away more skim milk or butter milk than thy share, lest some shall say concerning thee, "For a wonder one hog carrieth food for another."
8. Thou shalt not use unclean cans but shalt cause thy cans to be washed every day and the seams and crevices thereof, for a filthy can is abominable in the butter maker's sight, and he will visit wrath upon him who bringeth it.
9. Thou shalt not trouble the butter maker saying, "When shall I receive my pay," for verily I say unto thee, he knoweth not neither careth a little bit.
10. Thou shalt not say one unto another, "Lo, behold, have not these milk haulers a soft snap? They receive much pay and work not very hard at all." Verily I say unto thee, this is a whopper. They rise early and toil much and peradventure the board of directors refuseth to buy another separator, they will be obliged to toil Sunday morning when other people are fanning themselves within the gates of the synagogue.—Alden, Iowa, Times.

DAIRYING AT THE VERMONT EXPERIMENT STATION.

Correspondence of the Progressive Farmer. Last winter I visited the State Experiment Station Farm at Burlington, Vermont. The stock kept here are mostly Jerseys, of which there is a large herd, some forty or fifty in all. It is in charge of an able superintendent, a gentleman of ability and experience, who has had charge of the farm and stock for several years. The cows were looking exceedingly well and were doing finely too, as far as production of milk and butter is concerned. The cows are weighed periodically and a daily record of the yield of milk of each cow is kept, as well as the food consumed. As this is continued right along year after year, it will be seen that the difference between the cows can at any time be determined, as to yield of milk, test of butter fat, etc., as well as the condition of the animals. The superintendent remarked that from the study of the records of individual cows and in some cases of their great variations, he had become impressed with the idea of what he was pleased to call the "waste of feed," that was being experienced in the keeping of some of these cows as compared with others. For instance, two fine looking cows were pointed out, standing side by side, that were obtained from the same herd, at the same time and for which an equal price was paid. Here is a record of their performance for a year: No. 1, amount of milk given, 5,322 pounds, yielding 208 pounds of butter. Test 4.75. No. 2, amount of milk 6,788 pounds, of butter 389 pounds. Test 4.89. They were both milked ten months. It cost less to keep the last cow, notwithstanding the much better yield of milk and butter. As will be seen, there was but little difference in the test for butter fat between the two. He also pointed to another cow which he said would easily make twice the amount of butter over some others on the same feed. Here are facts that cannot be disputed, and they are worthy of the most earnest consideration. In the case mentioned one of the cows gave 1436 pounds more of milk and 91 pounds of butter than the other, in a year, and at a less cost for feed. Why was this? What became of a part of the feed given the poorer cow, or why did the other cow do so much better? These are questions that it would be worth while to have satisfactorily answered. If the poorer cow in

yield had materially improved in condition, that would seem to have accounted for it, but in this instance it did not appear to be the case. It simply cost more in feed to get a less amount of milk and butter from one cow than another, and this the superintendent termed a "waste of feed."

Where a cow accumulates fat instead of giving milk, that is another thing, there is something to show for the feed, but such an animal is not suited to the dairy. Again a cow will all run to milk, as some term it. The better she is fed the more milk she will give and still will remain poor. Here is the other extreme.

But have not many farmers noticed certain animals in their dairies that would not do nearly as well as others with the same feed and care, and still they would be in no better condition? If the quality of milk is the same there is a defect somewhere that it is difficult to account for. In our discrimination between cows we should take into consideration the amount of milk given in a year and its richness, as some hold out much better than others, or their milk may be enough richer to make them even at the end of the year.

But if in our trials we find some animals like those described with a make up that is not profitable for the dairy, then, if individuals, they should be gotten rid of, if of any particular family they should be discarded—the entire family if necessary—as this defect, if such it may be termed, from what ever cause of not giving a suitable return for food and care, may "run in the blood" and cause discouragement and loss in the time to come. We want cows that will "eat to the full," with a proportionate capacity to digest and assimilate to the best advantage what is given them. To build up a good dairy of cows and keep them in the best working condition requires constant skill and attention, but it can be done and will be found far more remunerative than to take them as they come, without regard to individual merit or comparative cost of keeping.

Franklin Co., Vt.

THE PARTY MAN.

Correspondence of the Progressive Farmer. As I see it, a strictly party man is a voter who wears a slave's collar and will vote for the party he belongs, to right or wrong. Am I right? If I am then it is not reasonable to say that such a man is neither a servant of God, a lover of his country or his family? To be, in fact, a servant of God, is not only to be a free man in the broadest sense of the word, but such a man will live for the best interests of his country and his wife and children. The man who will vote for goldbugism is an enemy to his God, his country and his own children, if he is so unfortunate as to be able to say, "I am a father." God never intended gold to be used to enslave his people. To vote for the single gold standard is to vote for the slavery of the American people—white and black alike. Is there a more abject and infamous slave on God's earth than the man who possesses the high office of President of the American people, when he is simply and in fact the tool of the goldbug ring. A coal black negro who serves his employer with honest fidelity is the best man of the two by far. It may do to have some partisan voters, but there should be no partisan judges or magistrates, for such officials will prove a curse in the future, as they have in the past. Soon after the close of our Civil War, I had the pleasure of an acquaintance with a full blooded well informed Spaniard. He said to me that "Spaniards won't do to trust; they will defraud their own fathers." About the same time I was enjoying the company of a well educated Cuban. He informed me that the court officials of Cuba could at all times be bought with gold—that the richest man always won the verdict. No wonder the Cubans are shedding their blood for freedom from a people who are too dishonest to deal with their own parents in an honest way. If a close examination could be made as to some of our own judges and magistrates, it would be found that gold was too often more valued than truth and honesty. Give us non partisan judges and magistrates, for without law officials, our poor people will be made to suffer all the horrors of poverty. From an unjust judge God deliver us.

THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER is now looked upon and spoken of as a reliable, truthful educator of our people. Let it remain such for the cause of the Son of God and humanity. Remember that this is the devil's year (bad on our young women that leap year and the devil's year should come together) and he will own all political papers to a great extent to keep up his lying habit; he is the Father of Liars, hence you will never see a reformed liar. Young women, don't forget this sad truth, but shun a liar as you would a viper. A liar is not to be believed even when he speaks the truth, and will not be.

Now, Mr. Editor, continue to deal with all political parties in truth, as you have been doing, and more so if necessary to be more truthful, and know that our people will try to keep you paid up. W. DREWRY SMITH

THE RUSSELL-DOCKERY FIGHT.

To the Progressive Farmer: In your issue of May 19th, in speaking of the seating of the Russell delegates in the Republican Convention, you say:

"It was a clear case of Bourbon Democratic methods, and it will be repudiated by all honest Republicans everywhere."

I am a Populist, a reader of your paper and a subscriber to it. I am surprised that you should join the Democratic party in this absurdly false assertion. You ought to know, and all political observers do know, that the twenty-two votes given to Russell by the convention were lawfully and honestly elected delegates from their respective counties.

The counties of Craven, Edgecomb, Halifax, Mecklenburg, Union, Wake, Franklin and Wilkes had in their convention a decided Russell majority. The Holton Dockery anti fusion faction put up bogus contests in these counties. Holton packed the committee on credentials to report in favor of these frauds. This it did. The convention downed the committee and put in the honest delegates. I was in Raleigh and know this to be the truth.

We do not look for anything but lies from Democratic papers, but we do expect our own papers to give us the facts. Very respectfully,

W. R. MOORE.

[If Mr. Moore is a full fledged Populist, we wonder what he was doing in that convention, and why does he defend the action instead of letting Republicans look after that?—EDITOR]

BRABSTER WEST'S LETTER.

A Foreigner's View of Washington Society—Silver Democrats Jubilant—Goldbugs Must Buy Them—Humorous Senators—John Sherman's B.reak--A New White House.

Correspondence of the Progressive Farmer.

"You Reformers are all foolish," said the vicious and remarkably pretty wife of a member of the French legation to me at a dinner to which I had been invited. "Don't run away with the impression that I or the other Reformers in Washington walk through life to the accompaniment of French cooking, society smiles and champagne frappe! Not a bit of it; when the Reformer is not watching the old parties' gang and collecting proofs of their corruption, he is watching the mail for a remittance and collecting free lunches."

However, my hostess had read my book, "Grover on a Tramp," and had expressed a desire to see the man who had dared to ridicule the fat man who is the nominal leader of Washington society, so I was dining at her house.

My neighbor at table who informed me that all Reformers were foolish, had prefaced the remark with the whispered information that Mrs. Senator B., my hostess, had invited her especially to meet me, and had promised her the pleasure of studying a two legged crank. As I had rejoined that I feared that she would turn my head, and thus make part of me a crank, she became very friendly, and gave me her opinion of the political and social world of Washington.

"You Reformers are all foolish," said she, "because you hope to persuade the people to be sensible. You publish newspapers, you make speeches, the complaining people cheer you and acknowledge your honesty of purpose and correctness of views, but the man with the money renders all your efforts negatory as soon as he opens his barrel, as you Americans say. Still, my brave, I admire your Reformers, and I do desire most of the leading men of this government."

"They strike me as being insincere, chacun faire l'homme d'importance (each assumes an air of importance), which in most of them is ridiculous; they have no idea of statesmanship; their motto is expedience, and I much fear that few are proof against a bribe, whether of money or position; their disregard of the wishes of the people upon the financial question, if shown by the French chamber, would cause a revolution in my dear France. Your society, pool! You have many gentlemen and ladies, but the leaders of your Washington society make me what you call tired; they have much money, but little manners, and think that lavish expenditure can hide their ignorance and mediocrity. N'importe, I like to read of your reformers; you are honest. Mr. P. if, they make fun of him, but he keeps on sawing wood, as you say, and he will investigate those parvenus, who sell bonds and grow rich. Mr. Tillman, he reminds me of Gambetta; and Mr. Stewart, he is like that grand old Mr. Gladstone."

I am afraid that I must confess myself no prophet insofar as the Democratic party is concerned. At present it appears certain that the silver forces will have a handsome majority in the Chicago Convention, and the silver Democrats here boldly declare that they will drive Cleveland, Carlisle and their invertebrate pie eaters into the Republican ranks. Will they do so? Private John Allen, a representative from Mississippi, said this week:

"We've got the goldbugs whipped if they don't buy us up." There's the rub. Cleveland is fuming with rage, and officials are day and night on the go between the White House and Wall Street. It remains to be seen if the Democratic masses can be sold out again; if not, they must nominate a man acceptable to the Populists, and that they are hardly likely to do.

Some Senators have lately developed much unconscious humor.

The Senate was discussing an amendment to the fortification bill relating to a new torpedo. According to the description of the weapon, it was to be guided by a man until within a short distance of the threatened warship, and then it was to be directed by him upon its deadly mission.

"But who is to protect the man?" asked some inquisitive Senator.

"Humanity would protect a man from being shot while he is in the water," replied Senator Perkins, in all seriousness.

The eminently peaceful view of modern warfare was greeted with laughter and the torpedo amendment was not placed in the bill.

The Butler bill taking from the President the right to issue bonds has not yet passed. In a speech opposing it, Senator Ekins solemnly stated that the fat man should be allowed to issue bonds to raise revenue. His mind must resemble that of a gallant colonel in Washington who lives by borrowing money, and who, when he has been successful in his incursions into the pockets of his acquaintances informs his friends that he earned a good salary.

Representative Howard, of Alabama, is trying to have Grover impeached. As the House is controlled by Reed and his Republican goldbugs, he might as well ask a gang of robbers to be good and give their chief up to justice.

John Sherman has put his foot in his mouth, to use a homely but expressive phrase. While opposing the Butler bill before mentioned, he said: "I would vote for a tax on anything; I would take the last shirt off the backs of the people of the United States rather than to violate the public faith of the government" (i. e., rather than have my Wall and Lombard street friends deprived of a chance to raid the Treasury and get more bonds).

In order to test the author of Hard Times, the silver men made three propositions. Two of these propositions, one for an internal revenue tax on articles manufactured from iron, steel, wool, silk, etc., and the other for an import duty of 10 cents a pound on tea, were naturally negated. The third proposed source of income was a tax of a dollar a barrel upon beer. That eccentric Sherman, for he knows that the German voters will no more tolerate an increased tax on beer than the American farmer will willingly give up his last shirt; so John backed down and stultified himself, much to the amusement of the reformers.

The project of building a new palace for the President is much talked of, and if the reform forces do not gain control of the government next March, it is almost certain that \$2,000,000 will be taken from those who live in log houses and scamped cottages and expended upon the erection of a palace in which official society may sprawl and foreign princess and nobility be entertained. "Thus we may see how the world wags."

BRABSTER WEST

[ADVERTISEMENT]

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W. H. DAVIS, Williamsboro, Vance Co., N. C.

With all animals, whether feeding for growth or to fatten, it is the amount of food which is digested and assimilated which is of benefit. In feeding to procure the best results this must be kept in mind. Here comes in the advantage of grinding or cooking the food for the hogs. Soaking the grain softens it; grinding makes it easier to soften.

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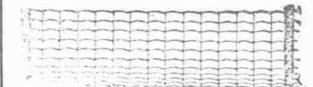
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