

THE DAIRY.

THE CHEESE OUTLOOK.

In regard to dairy prospects, the *Prairie Farmer* of April 1st has the following sensible paragraph:—

"The cheese market here and at Elgin is dull. The same condition of things is reported at other points. There appears to be very little inquiry, but fine full cream, fall, is held with some degree of confidence, but medium and low grades are very dull and weak. There appears to be no immediate prospect of improvement; on the contrary, with the approach of the season for opening the summer factories, unless a sudden demand abroad should develop, a decline is more than probable. On this point an Elgin contemporary, the *Advocate*, says:—'A few weeks ago it appeared as if all the old stocks would be disposed of and the spring make would reach a reasonable clear market, but that thought is about to be dispelled, and perhaps so because of the quality of a large portion of cheese now in the market. Some of the eastern factory men held on to their July and August cheese until late in the season, hoping to sell at high prices, but in this they were mistaken, not only not getting the advance they looked for, but being compelled to take less, and putting their goods in the market when they should have been consumed. It is a good plan to sell when the people want to buy.'"

GOOD RETURNS.

Mr. P. McKinley, of Elgin, Ill. (according to the *Advocate* of that city), during 1881 milked on an average sixty cows, which yielded him 384,480 pounds of milk—an average of over 6,400 pounds per cow. The milk was delivered to the Elgin Butter Company, and brought \$4,584.88 on the dividend plan. Mr. McKinley also sold \$171 worth of calves. His dairy thus brought him in a fraction over \$70.50 per cow, which certainly is a good yield. The highest dividend received per 100 pounds of milk was \$1.56 for December, and the lowest 70 cents for June.

Mr. Millard, of Lake Mills, Wis., also makes a splendid showing, as given in one of our exchanges. During the year 1881 his herd of thirty-three cows gave 224,486 pounds of milk, which was sold to the creamery at Lake Mills, no account being made of the milk used in the owner's family. This is an average of nearly 7,000 pounds of milk from each cow, for which the owner received \$2,807.25. The exact figures given are as follows:—

1881.	Pounds of Milk.	Money Received.
January.....	24,831	\$269 66
February.....	21,193	240 62
March.....	22,709	244 85
April.....	21,348	215 90
May.....	23,094	179 44
June.....	20,421	144 44
July.....	15,451	124 91
August.....	11,798	100 28
September.....	14,781	169 98
October.....	16,403	206 45
November.....	15,383	207 67
December.....	17,512	263 55
Total.....	224,836	\$2,807 25

This gives over \$71 from each cow. It is also stated, on the authority of the owner, that \$800 worth of hogs were sold that were fed with the same milk, \$200 worth of corn being used in fattening. There were also ten calves, worth at the least \$10 each, making another \$100. Deducting \$200 for the grain fed to the hogs, there was left the sum of \$700 to be added to the amount received for the milk, making an income of \$9,067.25 from thirty-three cows—nearly \$100 per cow.

It is a very unusual thing to find a herd of 88

cows that give milk, individually, throughout the year, and it may be that that was the average number of cows milked during the year; but the article from which these statements are epitomized indicates that but 88 individual cows were milked.

If these figures are correct, they furnish an illustration of successful dairying the details of which would be highly interesting and valuable reading to all persons engaged in dairying. Mr. Millard evidently understands his business. He has, necessarily, an excellent herd of cows, and he knows how to manage and feed them and conduct the details of the business to the best advantage. His cows more than pay for themselves every year. That is the kind of dairy cows that every dairyman ought to have, and can have in a few years by proper management and care in the selection of his breeding stock.

What these men have done others can do with the same intelligent management. It is not to be expected that every man who engages in the dairy business will or can at once achieve as much as they have. Knowledge and judgment, gained by close study, experience and observation, are requisite to such a measure of success as these instances exhibit. We make mention of them because they serve a valuable purpose in illustrating the possibilities of profitable dairying, and as examples which every dairyman will do well to emulate.

PRICE OF BUTTER.

Loud and deep are the lamentations of housekeepers about the high price and poor quality of the butter now in the market. According to the *Country Gentleman*, there is but little prospect of improvement until the new grass make comes in. That journal says:—

"The spring trade in butter opens with the price the highest in gold ever known for fodder butter. D. W. Lewis says that 'floors are bare, and receipts sold as they came at prices so high as to cut off exports. The situation is analogous to that of 1866, when old butter went out without a tub left over, and receipts of new proved insufficient. In that year the market dropped a cent on the 19th of April, a cent or two during the week ending April 26th, and 2c. @ 4c. for the week ending May 3rd, and it was not until this latter week that the flush of receipts fully overcame the demand.' Some arrivals of Kiel butter are noted in New York, and some from Scotland. Unless country receipts increase considerably, the only thing which will prevent famine prices will be importation from Europe."

TROUBLE FROM READING A PAPER.

A man came into the office on Tuesday with a black eye, a strip of court plaster across his cheek, one arm in a sling, and as he leaned on a crutch, and wiped the perspiration away from around a lump on his forehead with a red cotton handkerchief, he asked if the editor was in. We noticed that there was quite a healthy smell of stock yards about the visitor, but thinking that in his crippled condition we could probably whip him, if worse came to worse, we admitted that we were in.

"Well, I want to stop my paper," said he, as he sat down on one edge of a chair, as though it might hurt. "Scratch my name right off. You are responsible for my condition."

Thinking the man might have been taking our advice to deaf men, to always walk on a railroad track if they could find one, we were preparing to scratch him off without any argument, believing that he was a man who knew when he had enough, when he spoke up as follows:—

"The amount of it is this: I live out in Jeffer-

son County, and I came in on the new North-western road just to get recreation. I am a farmer, and keep cows. I recently read an article in your paper about a Dairymen's Convention, where one of the mottoes over the door was, 'Treat your cow as you would a lady,' and the article said it was contended by our best dairymen that a cow treated in a polite, gentlemanly manner, as though she was a companion, would give twice as much milk. The plan seemed feasible to me. I had been a hard man with stock, and thought maybe that was one reason my cows always dried up when butter was forty cents a pound, and gave plenty of milk when butter was only worth fifteen cents a pound. I decided to adopt your plan, and treat a cow as I would a lady. I had a brindle cow that never had been very much mashed on me, and I decided to commence on her, and the next morning after I read your devilish paper, I put on my Sunday suit and a white plug hat that I bought the year Greeley ran for President, and went to the barn to milk. I noticed the old cow seemed to be bashful and frightened, but taking off my hat and bowing politely, I said: 'Madam, excuse the seeming impropriety of the request, but will you do me the favour to hoist?' At the same time I tapped her gently on the flank with my plug hat, and putting the tin pail on the floor under her, I sat down on the milking stool."

"Did she hoist?" said we, rather anxious to know how the advice of President Smith, of Sheboygan, the great dairyman, had worked.

"Did she hoist? Well, look at me, and see if you think she hoisted. Say, I tell you now in confidence, and I don't want it repeated, but that cow raised right up and kicked me with all four feet, switched me with her tail, and hooked me with both horns, all at once, and when I got up out of the bedding in the stall, and dug my hat out of the manger, and the milking-stool out from under me, and began to maul the cow, I forgot all about the proper treatment of horned cattle. Why, she fairly galloped over me, and I never want to read your paper again."

We tried to explain to him that the advice did not apply to brindle cows at all, but he hobbled out, the maddest man that ever asked a cow to hoist in diplomatic language.—*Milwaukee Sun*.

DAIRY SHORT-HORNS.

What a dairy Short-horn is, an English writer describes as follows: Head broad, not too long, with prominent but not staring eyes, medium-sized horns, neck arched; shoulders medium thickness, and not too prominent; neck vein full, brisket neither too wide nor too deep (for a milk-er), thick chest, deep flank, and fair thighs; long hind-quarters, arched ribs, back straight and wide, skin not too thin, with as much soft, long hair as she can grow; broad escutcheon, square, well-shaped udder.

While it is true that the milking qualities of Short-horns have been made secondary to the development of beef, it is also true that there are families or strains of this renowned breed in which fine milking qualities are prominent, and there are dairies in this country in which high-grade Short-horn cows constitute the herd. While the beef breeds, as a rule, are unsuited for the dairy, it will not do to accept this proposition without qualification. Records of remarkable milkers among Short-horns are not rare, and it is a point that some dairymen keep in view in building up and adding to their herds—either by raising calves or buying heifers—to keep such animals as they can easily fatten when they have ceased to be useful in the dairy.

SONG of the cheese—"Will you love me when I mould?"