ALL RIGHT IN THE END.

I want to believe in the happy old way That all will come right in the end some

That life will be better and days will be sweet. That roses will carpet the world for men's

That love and affection and honor and trust

Will lift us from sorrow and shadow and

I want to go toiling with this in my heart, That every day brings us the joy of a

start. Fresh with endeavor and duty and truth, As we swing to our tasks with the vigor

Singing the music of love and of cheer, Till clouds drift apart and the storms disappear. I want to go trusting that this will be so

As out to the toil and the tumult we go; That hearts will be kinder and life will grow bright With the blessing of labor that leads to

the light; That troubles like bubbles, will burst and

And all will come right in the end some day.

-Baltimore Sun.

A TERRIBLE QUEST.

Where the dim path crossed an open sandy ridge in the pinelands, and where the late afternoon sun of the long, blazing September day lighted with dying fire the prone logs and the sparse bushes, Pitt Raliegh suddenly drew rein. His tired horse instantly became alert; lifting his head and pointing his ears he gave a wary snort. The horse's mane was slightly lifted; his eyes were wide. Both Pitt and his roan, Buck, had detected a peculiar odor; strange, penetrating, wafted with a peculiar distinctness that marked it as very different from the other smells of the pineland—the dry fragrance of a patch of woods that had lately been burnt over. This new smell was hauntingly sinister and forbidding. Pitt Raleigh knew the

source of it. "He's here or hereabout," said the rider; "and from his bouquet he's no youngster. That's sure.'

It was an easy matter to account for the presence of the pineland stock raiser at such a place at such a time. He had taken a short cut through the palmetto swamp known as Turkey Roost. It was as much for the sake of Buck as for himself; for all day long the lithe, racking roan had carried him through the Santee pinelands in his search for a lost Jersey cow. He had found the Jersey—or what

had been she. He was trying to get his mind off the scene, but it remained vivid. Far down on the melancholy borders of a pine-wood lagoon, she had bogged; and there, after long struggling, she had died. Her owner had found her half floating on the gloomy waters of that sinister place. It was with a heavy heart that he had turned Buck homeward.

After Raliegh had drawn in Buck on the sandy ridge he let his eyes search the spaces of the surrounding foreground that were close enough and clean enough to permit of careful scrutiny. He urged his mount a step forward; and it was a very dubious step that the roan took. Raliegh leaned over the animal's neck in order that his gaze might detect anything that might look like a trail across the sandy path. His good eyes did the work required of them.

"There's where he crossed!" he exclaimed to himself and to Buck. "It's just as I thought. He's here. A diamond-back of Turkey Roost is here; and if he's as big as the trail he makes, he's a nine-footer.'

Even as he was thinking thus aloud, from a shelter of dusty grey and yellow grass almost within striking distance of the horse and the rider there reared a great diamond-backed rattle-snake. Slothfully heaped in its ashen coils, with its dry spire of whirring rattles high in its fearsome, grim, spade-like head drawn back for the fatal blow, the terror of the pineland awaited an attack.

Pitt Raleigh had but for an instant this view of the veritable apparition of sudden and violent death; for Buck, sensible horse, had reared and pitched and forced a respectable distance between himself and what he knew to be a frightful menace. It was all his rider could do to hold him on the

When about fifty yards from the diamond-back, Raleigh dismounted, tying his horse to a stout scrub oak.
While the animal still stamped and snorted, Raliegh had his head under the saddle shield. There was a pocket there in which he always carried rawhide strings. After he had secured two of these he slipped, from its loose tying behind the saddle, a rolled burlap sack. He never knew what he might want to bring home out of the woods; and one of these bags he always had with him. As he now fastend the two rawhide strings together, and made, by a tiny bowline, a noose in the end of one, he told Buck of his

"The loss of that Jersey cow, Buck. was what is known to philosophers as the toad's head of defeat. You understand. But this same snake is the jewel that I am going to find in it. I hicle he had left half a mile away in am not going to kill our friend over an old turpentine road. It would be yonder. I know he's not an asset to an easy matter, he thought, to carry our community life, but he's worth more to me alive than dead. The fact drive home. But Raleigh was to learn is, Buck, he's worth nothing to me; but to Vincent Chicco, of Chicco's Fountain Park, he is worth fifty dollars. Buck, you don't know my friend Vincent. He's enterprising. At his amusement park near Charleston he has some side shows to attract visithas some side shows to attract visit-ors—a kind of a menagerie of native ting pine log that had tufts of yellow horrors. He has alligators in an artificial lake, several of our black bears was almost upon the sack before he of the pinelands, and a few small saw that the tail of the rattlesnake timber rattlers. Now, Vincent is ambitious. The last time I saw him he told me that he was in the market for a real diamond-back. He said he was tirred of having visitors turn away from the serpent cage saying, 'Shucks I've seen bigger ones than those.' He said, in short, that he was bound to get his bells out so that he could ring them freely. I'll just see where that hole is."

With that he stooped down and lifted the end of the sack, his hand brushnessean.

diamond-back eight feet or more in length. Well, Buck, old hoss, yonder

is our snake." The tethered horse, with head high and ears pricked, was winding the dreadful odor of the rattlesnake. The master left him and began a direct but wary approach toward the coiled serpent. As the diamond-back marked the returning of the man, the shrewd intensity and the arid whirring of his rattles increased. Pitt Raliegh came to the path and stood there looking at the strange and sinister creature before him.

"You're the very one, mister, that Vincent Chicco had in mind," he said; "and you're certainly the largest I've ever seen in my twenty years of riding in these woods."

Raleigh had cut a supple young pole about fifteen feet long. It had a stout fork at the smaller end. Over the crotched end of this he now draped his noose lightly, retaining the other end of the tough rawhide thong. His plan Park. was to drop the wide noose over the rattler's head, and draw it sufficiently tight to enable him to pin down the snake's head with the fork of the stick. Having done that he believed he could safely get him into the bur-lap sack. The only part of the job that Raleigh honestly dreaded was taking hold of the scaly monster by the back of the neck with his bare hand and chucking him into the sack.

"But that's the way the business has to be done," he said; "I want the thing finished cleanly and neatly."

The man began his advance on the

diamond-back, that had not for a moment relaxed his coil or permitted the morbid brightness of his fell eye to be dimmed. In lowering the noose the rawhide brushed a bush beside the snake. Raliegh saw a blur shoot for-

ward. It was the snake's head. "If I make him strike the pole," the man reasoned aloud, "he'll not be so crazy to strike me. Good-bye, old

Not much was needed to irritate the huge reptile to the pitch of striking. The menacing pole, the dangling noose, the proximity of the man were sufficient to rouse all the big serpent's worth. But when the strake did fell wrath. But when the stroke did fall, so swift was it that the man did not see it. He merely saw slow drops of venom dripping from the forks of the

A moment later Raleigh had dropped the noose accurately over the monster's head and had jerked the slipknot fast. He then drew the struggling creature out of his coil. The tawny, powerful body writhed and fought and performed wonderful muscular evolutions, but the rawhide had the proper grip on the snake's neck. When the man had drawn the rattler to an open place of clean sand, he set the forked stick nicely over the cap-tive's neck. So bulging wide were the cruel jaws that the snake could not withdraw his head through the crotch. Quickly, then releasing the thong and opening with his free hand the burlap bag, Raliegh, keeping the fork firmly pressed down, approached from behind, gripped the rattler's neck, dropped the pole, and lifted the huge rep-tile. The man sensed something dreadful about the weight of the snake; that bulk registered the impact of the blow that such a diamond-back could deliver. To get er of trees on all forest lands. the tail into the sack first, the man had to hold the creature high above his head. When the cold, scaly length had been made to descend into the bag, with a deft jerk downward Raleigh sent the head of the rattler after his body, swiftly closing at the same time the mouth of the sack, and tying securely about it an end of the rawhide string. This done he stepped back and watched the sack make uncanny contortions on the sand.

Pitt Raleigh took off his hat and wiped his forehead. "Vincent," he said slowly, "you knew what you were about when you said that you would offer fifty dollars for such a plaything. Lassoint diamond-backs by one's lonesome is no gentle pastime."

Gingerly picking up the weighty sack by its tufted tied end, the man walked through the woods toward his horse. During his capture of the rattler the sun had gone down. A strange mist was among the pines. The approach of the man startled his horse. The burlap bag that Raleigh carried, and that was giving off what was to Buck the most terrifying smell in the world, added to the animal's apprehension. Before the man had come half the distance between him and his horse he saw that Buck meant to break away.

"Look here," he said to himself, "I have to use some sense right about now. If buck breaks loose, he'll go home. That means that I'm left five miles from the house in company with this thing here in the sack. And night-time too. No," he went on, "the best thing for me to do is to leave Vincent's doll baby right here for the night. I'll come back for him early in the morning. I can find the place, and I don't believe he can get out of the bag. It's not sensible for me to ask Buck to carry a diamond-back home tonight. He's not such a fool as I am; taking chances in the dark with a Hun like this. I'll say good night now," he ended, addressing the occupant of

the bag; "see you in the morning."
Little did he dream how terrible a
quest his light words suggested. By sunrise the following morning Pitt Raleigh was again near the spot where he had left his captive rattler. He had come in a buggy this time, and had driven a very old horse. The vea lesson that to his last hour on earth

he would not forget. As he came near the place where he had left the bag, he saw that the inev-At his itable motions of the confined diamond-back had not succeeded in movgrass growing beside it. The man saw that the tail of the rattlesnake was projecting from beneath the bag. "That's a funny business," Raliegh mused; "I suppose he was bound to

would pay me fifty dollars for a live ing at the same time the tail of the reptile. With a swiftness of wild nature to terrible forestall, from the farther side of the rotted log a sav-age, tawny body shot into sight. Pitt Raleigh threw himself backward. His dreadful odor of the rattlesnake. The fall was violent; but only the speed of animal's apprehension increased as his that effort saved him. The terrible master left him and began a direct stroke of the monster barely missed

> "I might have known," he said, as panting hard and leaning against a pine he watched the monstrous diamond-back by the log. "These snakes always travel in pairs. That thing there that nearly got me is the mate of the one in the sack. The second is the female, and the larger of the two Well," he added, breathing more freely, "since they go in pairs, I'll catch a pair."

> And so, after careful maneuvering, he did. Two days later, after having made the trip to town with his specially constructed crate, he delivered the same to Vincent Chicco at Fountain

> "Vincent," said Raliegh, "here are your diamond-backs. I want a hundred dollars for them. Both are between eight and nine feet-perfect

> hands in a pleased way, "you got two, did you?"
> "Yes," replied Raleigh with a quiet grimness that was lost on his hearer; you know they travel in pairs."

"Ah," said the Italian rubbing his

PENNSYLVANIA'S FORESTS. Short Talks on the Forests and the

Lumber Situation. By Gifford Pinchot, Chief Forester of Pennsylvania.

No. 10-Forest and Floods.

Where there are forests there are seldom floods. Well-wooded lands are natural reservoirs that store the rainfall for gradual distribution throughout the year. Conditions which have caused tremendous losses of life and property, time after time in Pennsylvania, will be largely overcome when the hills of the State are again thickly wooded, when the fires have been stopped, and the waste areas that now exist have been returned to their orig-

inal estate of growing trees.

When the forest lands have been devastated there remains little or nothing to hold the rainfalls. Torrents rush from the higher slopes to the surrounding valleys, carrying with them debris, destruction, and death. Not only that—they carry as well the rich soil and humus so necessary to forest development, and in doing so

retard the return of the forest. The forest cover is a powerful factor in reducing the surface run-off of water produced in such large quantities, especially in the early spring, by falling rains and melting snows. water, instead of rushing away in uncontrollable torrents, is absorbed by the reservoirs of humus and mineral soil, from which it is given off gradually to the springs and streams. This retention tends to decrease the high water run-off in the spring and other flood periods, and to increase the low-water run-off during dry seasons. Both results are good, and can be re- this manner.

This means that the fires must be conquered, devastation in lumbering stopped, and new forest growth protected and encouraged.

There are few towns in Pennsylvania that do not know what flood damage means. I would bring home to every one the important fact that the reforestation of Pennsylvania's watersheds will be of the greatest help in bringing to an end those terrible flood conditions which are so keenly felt by our people all over the State. On the other hand there are many towns throughout the Commonwealth which feel, during parts of the year, the terrible pinch of low water. It is not uncommon to see such signs as "Save the Water," "Boil Your Drinking Water" posted in conspicuous places in Pennsylvania towns during the summer months.

A serious fire in a low water period may mean millions of dollars of loss to a municipality. Entire neighborhoods have been stricken with epidemics because the water grew scarce and carried the disease-producing bacteria, which prosper in low and stagnant water, into the domestic supply of the

community. The forest problem and the water problem in Pennsylvania go hand in hand. With the reforestation of millions of acres fit only for growing trees, will come that other benefit so greatly to be desired—the holding back of floods from our streams, and the consequent equal distribution of

water supplies. "Save the forests and conquer the floods" is a slogan that could well be adopted by those communities which know from painful experience what flood conditions mean. Floods in flood season, and water scarcity in the dry seasons, will surely continue until an unbroken forest cover is established and maintained on all the forest lands of our State.

She Was Silent.

Long ago when Lloyd George used to drive on his legal rounds in a high dog-cart, one day he gave a lift to a little girl who was walking home from school. The child, though she was all smiles, met the future Prime Minister's merry questions and artful openings of conversation with persistent silence.

"Your little girl has lost her tongue this morning, Mrs. Hughes," he said as he drew her up at her parent's

"Mary," remonstrated the mother, abashed by her daughter's bad manners, "why don't you speak and thank Mr. Lloyd George for his kindness?
"Indeed, indeed, I wanted to," sh she answered with the fluency of a tap suddenly turned on, "but I remembered hearing father tell you the other day that if you open your mouth to him it costs you six and eightpence."

—London Morning Post.

The only place you can find any empty flat these days is on the wheel of your automobile.—Nashville Ten-

LESSONS IN CITIZENSHIP. ELECTION OFFICERS.

How are the election boards chosen;

and of whom do they consist? Answer: District election boards shall consist of a judge and two inspectors, and they are chosen by the citizens every odd numbered year and erve for two years.

Can an office holder serve as an election officer?

Answer: No person shall be quaiishall hold, or who shall, within two months, have held any office, appointment or employment in or under the government of the United States or of this State or of any city or county, or tion officer, shall be allowed to re-enpeace, alderman, notary public, or persons in militia service of the State.

If a voter has not marked h

civil office to be filled at an election at which he is to serve? Answer: No election officer is eligible to any civil office to be filled at an election at which he shall serve, save only to such subordinate municipal or local offices below the grade of city or county offices as shall be des-

ignated by general law.

How long are the polls open?

Answer: The polls at all general and municipal elections shall be open

from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. What are the duties of the judge of

election? Answer: At the opening of the polls the judge of the election is required to publicly break the seals of the official packages received from the County Commissioners and assign the inspectors and the clerks to their duties. He should also see that the bal-

lot box is empty.
What is necessary to be done by the person desiring to vote? Answer: Any person desiring to

vote, after coming to the polls, gives his name and residence to one of the election officers in charge of the ballots, who shall thereupon announce the name in a loud distinct voice. And if such name is found upon the ballot check list by the inspector or clerks in charge there, he shall likewise repeat the same name and the voter shall then enter the space enclosed by guard rail, unless his right to vote is challenged.

If the voter's name is not upon the list, can he vote? Answer: Not unless he can estab-

lish his right so to do in the manner provided by law.

If his name is upon the list, but he should be challenged by a qualified voter, what would happen? Answer: In such case he would not

be permitted to enter the guard rail until he could satisfy the election officers that he was properly qualified to

What happens after the voter has

been admitted within the rail? Answer: As soon as the voter has been admitted within the rail, the election officer having charge of the ballots shall detach a ballot from the stub and give it to such voter, but shall first fold it, so that the words printed on the back and outside shall be the only wording visible, and no ballot shall be voted unless folded in

Does the election officer who gives the ballot to the voter make any rec-

ord on the list? Answer: As soon as the voter receives a ballot the election officer marks the letter "B" against the voter's name on the margin of the ballot check list, but no record of the number of the ballot shall be made upon the said lists.

How many persons are allowed by law within the enclosed space at one

Ar swer: Not more than four voters in excess of the number of voting shelves or compartments shall be allowed within the enclosed space at one time, and in addition to these voters casting their ballots there shall only be the election officers and such supervisors as are authorized by the laws of the United States or overseers appointed by the Courts of this Com-

What must the voter do when he receives his ballot? Answer: The voter, upon receiving his ballot, retires to one of the com-partments or voting shelves and draws a curtain or shuts the screen or

door and prepares his ballot. How is a ballot prepared for vot-

Answer: If the person using the ballot desires to vote for every candidate of a political party, he merely makes a cross mark in the square op-posite the name of the party of his choice in the straight party column on the lefa of the ballot, and such a mark is equivalent to a vote for every candidate for the party so marked. However, if the voter may desire to

vote for some individual candidates of another party, he may make a cross mark in the square opposite the name of the party of his choice in the straight party column on the left of the ballot, and he may also make a cross mark in the square to the right of the individual candidates whom he favors.

In such case his vote shall be counted for all the candidates of the party in whose straight party column on the left of the ballot he placed such cross mark, except for those he has indicated as his choice by marking in the squares to the right of individual candidates, and his vote shall be counted for such individual candidates, which he has thus particularly marked, not-withstanding the fact that he made a mark in the straight party column on the left of the ballot.

In any case where more than one candidate is to be elected to any office, the voter shall, if he desires to divide his vote among candidates of different parties, make a cross-mark (X) in the appropriate square to the right of each candidate for whom he desires to vote, not exceeding the number to be elected for such office, and no vote shall be counted for any candidate in such group not individually marked, notwithstanding the mark in the partv square.

What does the voter do with his ballot after he has marked it as he de-

Answer: After preparing his ballot the voter shall fold it without displaying any markings in the same way it was folded when he received it,

and he shall keep his ballot folded and deposit it himself in the ballot box without delay, and then immediately

quit the enclosed space. Can a voter occupy a voting shelf or compartment occupied by another

voter? Answer: No voter shall be allowed to enter a compartment occupied by

another. How long may a voter remain in a compartment preparing his ballot?

Answer: No voter may remain in

compartment more than three minfied to serve as an election officer who utes if all the compartments are in use, and other voters are waiting. After having left the enclosed space may a voter re-enter? Answer: No voter except an elec-

of any municipal board, commission or ter the enclosed space after he has trust in any city, save justice of the once left it, except to give such assist-If a voter has not marked his ballot

Is an election officer eligible to any as directed by law so that for any reavil office to be filled at an election at son it is impossible to determine the voter's choice for some particular office, does that make his entire ballot worthless? Answer: No, if for any reason the voter's choice is not clear for one or

more offices, but others are properly marked, then his vote shall not count for the offices which are not properly marked, but the ballot shall be counted for all other offices for which the names of the candidates have been properly marked.

If a voter spoils a ballot can he obtain a second one?

Answer: Yes, if any voter inadvertently spoils a ballot he may obtain another upon returning the spoiled

Answer: Any ballots, that have peen spoiled and returned, shall be immediately cancelled, and at the close of the polls shall be secured in an envelope, sealed and sent to the proper office as in the case of the balots cast.

While the polls are open can any number of voters be in the room out-

side of the enclosed space? Answer: No, only ten voters at any one time can wait their turn to prepare their ballots in the room outside of the enclosed space, and in addition to these, the watchers, and in case of a breach of the peace an officer may enter to preserve the peace.

While voters are waiting their turn in the outer room are they permitted to electioneer or solicit votes for any party or candidate?

Answer: No, when within the voting room no person can solicit votes for any party or candidate, nor shall any written or printed matter be posted within the room, except the in-struction cards and specimen ballots as required by law.

If there are voters within the cn-closed space who have not voted when the hour for closing the polls arrives, shall they be allowed to vote?

Answer: If there are voters in the enclosed space who have received ballots but have not deposited them, when the hour for closing the polls arrives, they shall be required to mark and deposit their ballots forthwith, but no other person shall be permitted to vote.

Foot Passengers Always Have Rightof-Way.

Harrisburg.—There are no streets nor highways in the State of Pennsylvania on which because of the traffic mportance of the thoroughfare the driver of an automobile has the rightof-way.

On every street, alley, state highway, county road, or township thoroughfare, when two vehicles approach an intersection at the same time the vehicle approaching from the right

shall have the right-of-way.

There are no "priority" thoroughfares in Pennsylvania. The driver of a vehicle on Broad Street, Philadel-phia; Fifth avenue, Pittsburgh; Market street, Harrisburg; Main street, Johnstown; Lackawana avenue, Scranton; Fourth street, Williamsport; or any other important Pennsylvania street-and the driver on the Lincoln Highway, William Penn Highway, or other main thoroughfares, does not have the right-of-way simply because of his presence on an im-

portant traffic artery. At all times, at every intersection of two public highways, the vehicle approaching from the right has the

right-of-way.

The State Highway Department issued a statement calling particular attention to Section 25 of the automobile law approved by Governor Sproul, June 30, 1919. This section contains

the following provisions: "Every operator of a motor vehicle shall, at all times, keep as close as possible to the right-hand side of the nighway, allowing other vehicles free passage to the left, and no operator of a motor vehicle shall allow such venicle to stand in the center of the highway or so as to obstruct or interfere with any other users thereof.

"At the intersection of the public highways, the operator of a motor vehicle shall keep to the right of the intersection of the centers of such highways when turning to the right, and shall pass to the right of such intersection before turning to the left.

"When two vehicles approach the intersection of two public highways at the same time, the vehicle approaching from the right shall have the right-of-way."

Chinese Dying at Rate of 1000 a Day.

Between 30,000,000 and 40,000,000 Chinese who are dying at the rate of more than 1000 a day from starvation are turning their eyes to the Uuited States for aid. Hope was expressed that President Wilson would issue an appeal to the American people to help the sufferers. A report of the situa-tion has already been sent to Washington by the American embassy.

American missionaries are giving such aid as they can, but estimate that \$200,000,000 will be needed to keep hundreds of thousands of Chinese from death during the coming winter.

So Say We!

"You know," Biggs, the confirmed alarmist declared impressively, "it's getting so that it is positively dangerous for a man to carry around a goodsized roll of money.

"Difficult, rather than dangerous, I find," Diggs sighed.

FARM NOTES.

—In Jerseys and Guernseys every-one is familiar with the rich golden marking around the udder, on the thighs, on the inside of the ears, and near the root of the tail.

-An orchardist states that he considers mixed assortments of sour, sweet, bitter and crab apples, jumbled together, produces the best flavored jelly. The cores, skins and culls may be utilized.

-Thunderstorms will not affect cream that is properly kept at a low temperature. It is true, however, that indirectly a thunderstorm sours cream which is not properly kept cool. The atmosphere at the time of a thunderstorm is warm and saturated with moisture. There is less evaporation from the water surrounding the cream can and from the cream itself, and as a result the heat accompanying the thunderstorm is retained by cream, which sours.

—Apple butter is made by adding a half gallon of sweet cider to one and a quarter bushels of cleaned, pared and cored apples. Boil fiercely for forty minutes, and then for a further halfhour with continued stirring. If cooked more slowly less watching and stirring is necessary, but it must be borne in mind that the product must be thick and dry, for the slightest scorching ruins the flavor. After the mass has been treated in this manner, about two gallons (or less if the apples are not very sour) of hot jelly must be added and well mixed with the pulp, and then brought to a boil. And three-quarters of a pound of spice, and then pass the whole through a colander or wire sieve, and store in an airtight, cool, earthenware jar.

-In butter making there are apt to be faults found that should be corrected, and no doubt will be if properly understood. One of the main factors in making sales is to produce an arti-cle of fine flavor.

When butter has assumed to a more or less degree the flavor of tallow or lard, and there is a marked absence of the butter flavor, it is termed "tallowy." This is due to a chemical change, or the action of a certain bacteria on the fat, either in the cream before the butter is made or afterward.

When butter has been "heated" in any way, or in the process of manufacture has been subjected to any extra amount of friction, either through being over-churned, over-worked, or rammed too much in the process of packing, it is apt to get this tallowy taste.

Stale cream and that which contains a high per cent. of fat, if kept at a comparatively high temperature under unclean conditions, produces tallowy butter. Cream that has been carried long distances and exposed to the direct rays of the sun, or that has been kept in rusty cans, will have the

same effect.
"Unclean" butter has a dirty taste, and is generally caused by the milk or cream coming in contact with and being contaminated by something unclean or foul, such as dirty utensils, dirty separator or dirty cans. Dirty hands of the milker and also particles of filth falling from the body of the cow while being milked and there setting up an undesirable fermentation are common sources of contamination. Mixing milk from newly calved cows or from cows suffering from any undue excitement or disease with that of the remainder of the herd will cause contamination on account of the large

percentage of albumen usually present in such milk quickly decomposing. The absorption by milk or cream of a foul odor from some dirty or unsanitary place may be the direct cause of this trouble. Milk, cream and butter will absorb such aromas as paint, disinfectants, oil engine fumes, apples, etc., and give a flavor that is rightly

termed unclean. "Fishy" is a term used for butter that has a flavor similar to fish oil. This flavor is rarely detected in comparatively fresh butter, but a peculiar oily taste is noticed, which is the first indication of fishiness. This condition is associated with butter made from old acid cream.

Repeated experiments have proved that butter made from pasteurized cream does not have this objectionable flavor. The souring of milk is regarded by many as the first indication of impur-

ity, but both milk and cream undergo decomposition and may be dangerous to health long before souring occurs. For this reason an exceptionally high standard of cleanliness must be observed in milk production. The principal sources of contamination are dust from the air, dirt and manure from the cow's bodies, and particles of old milk left in pails and

utensils which were not thoroughly

cleaned. All of this foreign matter is heavily laden with bacteria, which will

pass through the finest strainer, even though coarse particles of dirt are strained out. Although a large amount of the dirt n milk is left in the separator bowl, the great majority of the bacteria formerly on the dirt are washed into the cream, where they finally develop bad flavors and cause decomposition. most skillful buttermaker cannot repair this injury to cream, and the low quality of butter made from it is re-sponsible for the low butterfat prices.

Many dairy farmers have come to the conclusion that cow-testing is an absolute necessity if the most is to be got out of the dairy herd. Where there is no other way of estimating the value of a cow the dairyman had better go as much on dairy form as possible, but dairy conformation cannot stand up against the Babcock test and the milk scales when it comes to ascertaining what an animal will produce. When a herd of 30 apparently satisfactory cows was put to a monthly test, 12 were eventually consigned to the butcher, and the records of most of the others contradicted the original ideas as to their producing quality. Neither the shape of the cow, the amount of milk, nor the look of the milk proved real merit. One of the highest producers was a small cow, of no special appearance, that had been purchased at a very low price. Another gave blue-looking milk that seemed lacking in butterfat, but tested 4 per

cent. A third gave milk of very yellow tinge and apparently rich, but it tested only 3.1 per cent. Hard-testing

reveals such contradictions daily.