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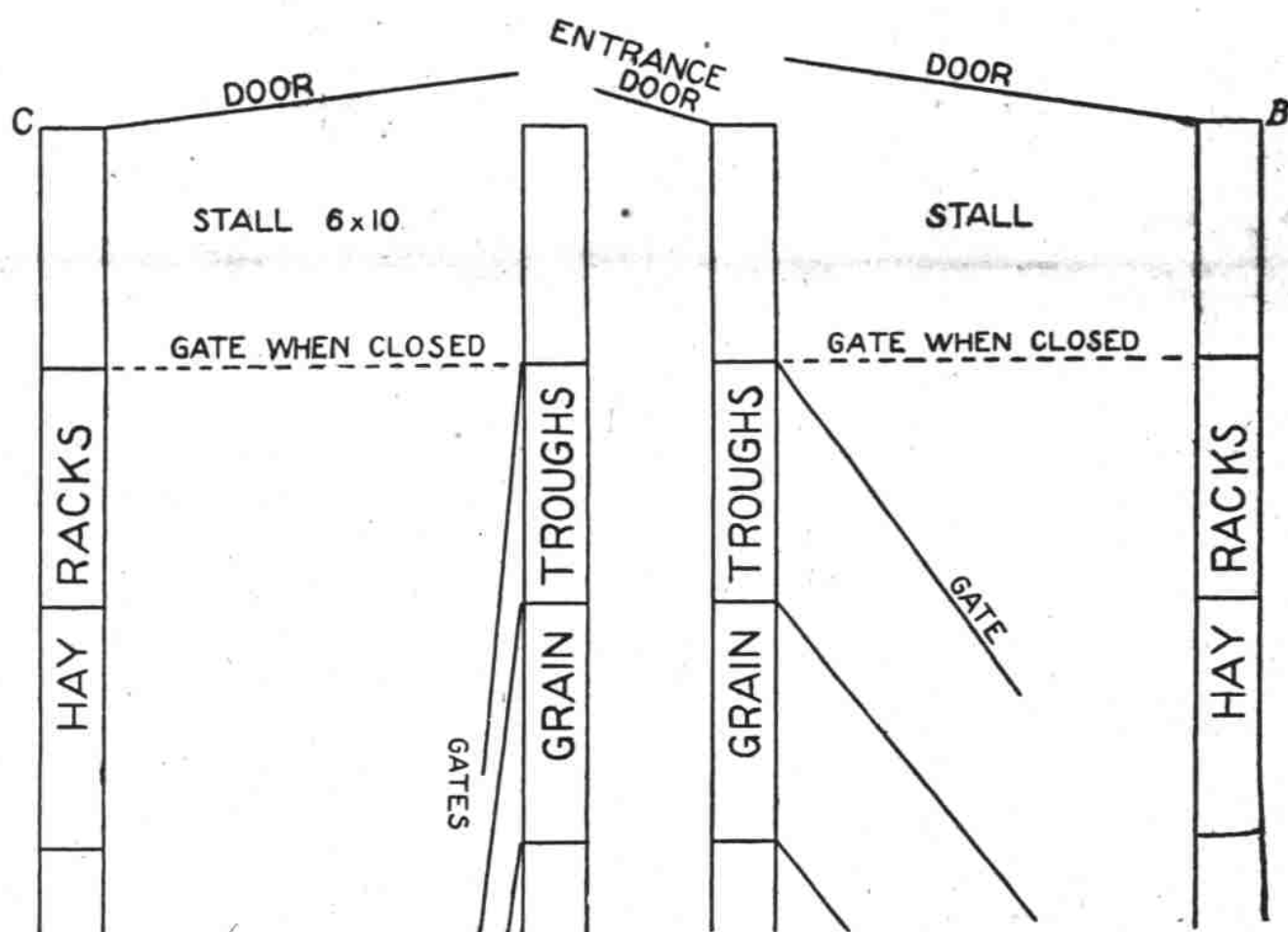
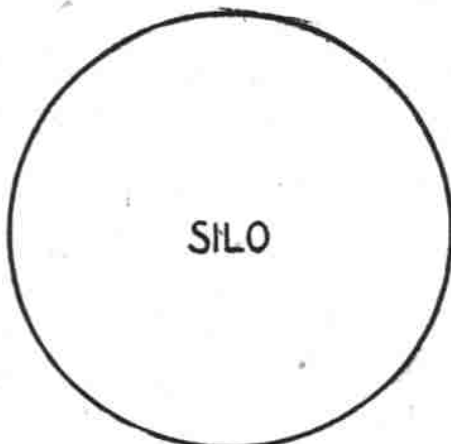
Weekly—\$1 a Year.

A CONVENIENT CATTLE BARN.

Messrs. Editors: My experience in feeding cattle convinces me that the best way to secure results—at least for the ordinary farmer with not more than twenty to fifty cattle—is to keep them in separate stalls.

That is not the usual way, I know, and mine are not so stabled at present;

but I should never build a cattle barn any other way. No two animals will feed just alike, and the best money a man can make is in studying the individual needs and so ministering to them as to secure best results with least expenditure. Then even when cattle are dehorned, they worry each



other quite a little when fed in pens, and that worry costs money.

Again, the feeder often gets fretted at their contrariness and abuses them more or less, when if each were in his place he might keep his temper. I believe heartily in a place for everything, and everything in its place.

I submit herewith a plan for a cattle barn that I hope may be a suggestion to some brother farmer about to build.

I have never seen a mudless barn lot where there were cattle and rain, so I should always try to locate a barn with the feeding entrance opening on a road or some enclosure to which the cattle have no access, so one can go and come without wading.

The location should be well drained, yet never (if it can be avoided) such that the drainage will be carried into a stream or highway.

For ordinary use, I should build a barn sixteen feet high at the eaves: this affords eight foot stables, which I find ample and eight feet clear in the mow which affords great stor-

age for forage. The feeding of grain is all done from the central passage, and, if possible, water should be furnished beside each feed trough by a system of pipes and bowls fed from a spring, tank or pump. This is not essential if a good stream flows through the lot, but is a great help as feeding cattle need plenty of pure water, when they want it, to do the best.

Hay should be fed in vertical slatted racks against the outer walls, filled from above.

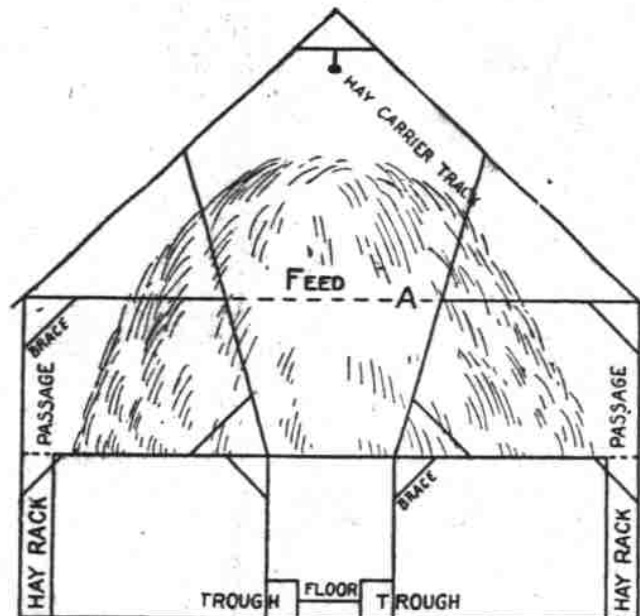
The stalls are partitioned by gates that all swing back against the grain troughs, allowing room to drive through the stables to haul out the manure. This should be done often enough to keep the stalls dry and clean.

A gate at each end in addition to the tight doors will provide for ventilation. One end, away from the wind, should always be open, and both in mild weather.

The drawing herewith gives a suggestion of the plan for framing and end elevation.

Ground feed can be stored in bins

built in the mow with sloping bottom and spout opening in the feed passage beside the entrance door; but I think most farmers will find it best to keep feed in a small rat-proof building separate from the barn



reached under shelter of the roof covering silo.

We have all our feed upstairs and feed it from there; it is a safe way in one respect: careless help don't let stock into the feed room.

Filling up feed bins is a job, but it doesn't come often or last long. In the plan enclosed the hay hoist could be used for that purpose. Had my paper been larger, I should have shown silo ten feet from end of barn, allowing drive-way between, all covered by extension of barn roof. Hay to be taken up from this end.

Of course this plan can be extended indefinitely as needed. Should prefer to do so at right angles rather than straight connecting at corners.

H. M. DANIEL.

Madison Co., N. C.

LAND—HOLD ON TO YOUR DIRT AND GET MORE OF IT.

6 Steps by 40 Steps by 6 Steps by 40 Steps Can be Had for the Price of Two Circus Tickets—And Don't Mortgage What You Already Have.

Being teetotally of the farm and of the earth earthy, I have found it a capital idea to take the old earth as a standard or measure of value. Just as the banker reckons his capital in bonds and bullion, and the merchant measures his worth by his stock in trade, so should we hay-seeds reckon our worth by our acres of arable and grazing lands.

The fact is, we don't realize the value of a dollar compared to its purchasing power of land.

Fifty cents is no money at all; and any old stick of a farmer can drive into town to a circus and go up street and "smile" with a couple of friends and thrown down a dollar.

Now, just look at it in this light: Say, for instance, land sells for \$20 per acre and you just had one dollar to start with. Now get out and step off six steps and turn at right angles and step off forty good, big, long steps, turn at right angles, then six more steps, then right angles and back forty steps—and there you are: for only just one dollar—but it's a

nice patch and it's yours in fee simple, yours and your heirs and assigns forevermore. Yes, it is yours all round and half way down and for the one dollar you can get twenty million tons of dirt and neighbors on both sides of the earth. It makes a freeholder of you and adds dignity to you and makes you a better citizen.

Now you can plant this patch in strawberries and it'll double itself ten times the first year, if carefully cultivated. That is just one of the dollars you let slip away from you carelessly every year. You could save up several of these in a year's time, and your one dollar strawberry patch would soon stretch out into broad acres. 'Tis a cumulative investment and grows very fast.

Now on the other hand suppose you have a reasonable amount of land—one or two hundred acres is quite a sufficiency. But suppose you have this much and have it paid for, but have no extra money, and suppose a fellow wearing a derby and a pleasant smile comes along selling county rights for some patent and lets you have one real cheap—say \$25 or \$50. You don't happen to have the ready money, so he carries off your note. Think about it will you? Fifty dollars isn't much but 'twould take a big slice clear across your best field. If the derby and the smile were to say to you, "Here, now, Mr. Farmer, fifty dollars is no money at all. Why, 'twould only take a fraction over two acres off of one side of that ten acre clover field, and you'll never miss it."

But now, would you miss it? Well, possibly if they'd approach you in that way 'twould get your Irish up, and you'd point to the derby and the door and tell him to get in one and out the other pretty blamed quick or you'd sick old Tige on him.

Remember you're a farmer and that you served your apprenticeship behind the hoe and that farming is or should be your strong point, and that some some good old colver sod is worth a county full of get-rich-quick schemes.

So when you feel tempted to go into something which promises such large returns jnst-calculate how much of your clover lot or berry patch 'twill take and that'll help you cut your eye-teeth.

X.
Iredell Co., N. C.

Some one has asked us who was the largest tobacco grower in the State of North Carolina. We do not know. Col. Cunningham has been called the largest tobacco planter in the South. He is not the largest individual grower of the weed, however. Mr. R. H. Ricks, of Eastern Carolina, has been an extensive tobacco grower, so has been J. J. Laughinghouse, and others. In Western North Carolina, Mr. J. M. Gallo-way, of Madison, is a large planter, and so is J. Spot Taylor, of Dan-bury. We do not know who is entitled to the honor of being the largest tobacco grower in North Carolina.—Southern Tobacco Journal.