

tipped with gold, but that statement cannot be verified. These cows produced one year 6,250 pounds of milk each. It sold at fourteen cents a quart, the cream at seventy-five. Eggs at Mountainside brought sixty cents a dozen and butter seventy-five cents a pound.

Since Mr. Havemeyer's death the farm has been sold.

The Glories of Ellerslie.

Ex-Governor Levi P. Morton's farm, "Ellerslie," at Rhinecliff, is one of the most famous in the world.

The income from produce at Ellerslie farm is about \$30,000 a year. There is a profit on the sale of fine stock. The barn on the estate is said to be the largest and best equipped in the world. It cost 1/4 million dollars.

It is lighted by electricity and each cow is fastened by a chain to her stall. In case of fire—the first big barn at Ellerslie was burned—by a turn of a crank at the entrance of the stable every cow can be freed.

It is conceded at Ellerslie that a cow must have light. The Ellerslie barn is lighted so that the finest print can be read on a cloudy day. There are 1,200 cubic feet of air for each cow—each passenger in a New York Elevated train has less than 100.

The cows are taken out two hours every day unless it rains.

They are never alone. Five attendants are about by day and one by night.

Over the stall of each cow is a printed card, with her name, date of her birth and her birthplace.

The prize cow at Ellerslie is imported Buda. She was born blind. The strange fact was not discovered for a long time. In the yard she walks between two cows. She gave 4,000 quarts of milk last year, a record never exceeded except by Bretonne, now dead.

The farm shipped at one time 600 quarts of milk a day, which retails at twelve cents a quart, the cream sixty cents.

Ellerslie farm has for years furnished the Union League club with butter.

The poultry house is perfect. There are Plymouth Rock chickens, White Pekin ducks, turkeys and hundreds of little chicks. There are fifteen incubators.

There is a brooder house, where baby chickens are hatched and cared for.

There is a kitchen and a double cooker with fire underneath for cooking the chickens' food. The chickens are very comfortable until they are sent to New York, where Ellerslie "broilers" are famed.

Governor Morton has a fad for gray horses. Only gray horses are used on this farm.

Rockefeller as a Farmer.

The farm of Mr. J. B. Duke is at Somerville, N. J., on the Raritan river.

It contains 425 acres and produces large quantities of hay, corn, oats, wheat and ensilage roots.

Mr. Duke has about 200 head of Guernseys, which have taken many prizes. He is the owner of Lord Stranford, the champion Guernsey bull.

Mr. Duke has sent out dairy products bringing from \$25,00 to \$30,000 a year. He ships between 300 and 500 quarts of milk daily and an average of 100 quarts of cream. Most of his butter goes to England.

Mr. Duke is about to establish a magnificent poultry plant.

Mr. William Rockefeller raises at his place in Tarrytown some of the finest violets in that section. He ships between 400 and 500 bunches a day to New York. The annual yield from his violets is said to be about \$25,000.

Mr. Rockefeller has fourteen greenhouses, in length about 100 feet each. There are hothouses on the Rockefeller estate devoted entirely to the cultivation of the finest hot-house grapes. One variety is the Muscat Alexandria, which is worth \$1.50 to \$2 a pound.

At Hyde Park is the country place of Archibald Rogers. Mr. Rogers raises violets. There are times when these violets sell at wholesale for \$2.50 a hundred. They yield annually about \$20,000.

Mr. J. F. S. Banks is another violet grower. His greenhouses are at New Hamburg, N. Y. They yield an average of \$10,000 annually.

Mrs. William Douglas Sloane has some famous greenhouses at Lenox, Mass. She sends her surplus to the charitable institutions of this city, principally the Sloane Maternity Home and Hospital.

Perry Belmont has a small but fine place at Newport. His flowers bloom the entire year. He makes a specialty of American Beauties, but cultivates violets and stephanotis. The sales from Mr. Belmont's place amount to but a few thousand dollars a year.

Mrs. Ladenburg's Fine Flowers.

Mrs. Adolf Ladenburg has an extensive greenhouse at Westbury, L. I. She makes a specialty of begonias and chrysanthemums. She averages on the sales \$10,000 a year.

At Tarrytown is the estate of F. O. Matthiessen, the sugar millionaire. He raises roses and sends his surplus to charitable institutions.

John Jacob Astor has an immense poultry plant and stock farm at Rhinebeck. He sends his surplus to the market.

Within a stone's throw of Mr. Astor's place is the estate of William Dinsmore, at Staatsburg. He has the finest variety of Crotonas in the United States. They cost thousands of dollars.

Mr. Dinsmore at first grew flowers for his own pleasure, but for some years has

sold many orchids and other flowers. He made an annual average of \$15,000, but has now abandoned the business.

Near Mr. Dinsmore's place is that of Jacob H. Ruppert. At one time he made a specialty of fine poultry.

THE MAN FOR 1900.

The San Francisco Call of November 21, 1899, has a cartoon representing democracy as a woman somewhat wrinkled with years and slightly faded as to personal charms in general. Nevertheless she is attempting a smile and, with a bouquet in hand, marked 1900, asking "where is the man?"

THE CONSERVATIVE answers that California contains the man, a citizen renowned for ability, integrity and his eloquent pleadings for honest money, John P. Irish. If the democrats of California and the Pacific Coast will secure his nomination to the presidency his election will follow as surely as sunrise follows the night.

VICE-PRESIDENT HOBART.

Among all the eulogistic summaries of the busy life of the late Garret A. Hobart THE CONSERVATIVE finds none telling of his prowess as a practical politician. But that he was a success in all that which that term implies is well-known to those who knew him most intimately.

In 1884 when the Blaine republicans were paying expenses of the candidature of General Ben Butler, with the hope of defeating Grover Cleveland thereby, Mr. Hobart was the manager of and treasurer for Butler's itinerary. And when the general spoke in Omaha that year and was asked to Lincoln, a special train was secured for his transportation thereto and the cost thereof, one hundred dollars, was paid by a draft on Hobart, signed by Clinton Furbish.

DOCTOR MILLER.

Sometimes it seems that a human being is the chief mark for every species of misfortune. Something happens that seems like a calamity and while the man is quivering and bravely trying to stand erect and be as he was before, just as he believes himself to be in a measure steady, another misfortune overtakes him and while the smart is still on, the sorrow fresh, there comes a third catastrophe so hard to bear that it makes the others seem like mere dreams of suffering.

An old, trusted and respected citizen of Omaha has passed through such an

experience this year. Early in

the spring the community was startled and shocked by the news that Dr. George L. Miller's large and costly home was in ashes. The money loss was great, but in comparison a mere trifle. Relics were destroyed which it had taken a lifetime to gather and even if the owner had