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MONTHLY

BY THE EXECUTIVE



COMMITTEE OF THE

Michigan State

Grange, P. of H.

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## THE GRANGE VISITOR,

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Invariably in Advance.

**J. T. COBB, Editor and Manager.**  
To whom all communications should be addressed, at Schoolcraft, Mich.  
Remittances should be by Registered Letter, Money Order or Draft.

### To Contributors.

As the VISITOR now bears date the 1st and 15th of each month, to insure insertion in the next issue, Communications must be received by the 10th and 25th of each month.

### RATES OF ADVERTISING:

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By order of the State Grange at its late session, Masters no longer receive a copy of the VISITOR free.—Secretaries, or other persons, sending ten or more names, with pay for the same, will receive an extra copy free. Sample numbers furnished on application.

## THE MODERN FARMER.

The pipe of the quail in the stubble-field,  
The scent of the new mown hay;  
And all day long the shout and the song,  
Of the reapers so far away.

The restless racket amid the grain,  
The noise of the reaping machine;  
And ever again the howl of pain  
Comes over the meadows green.

Oh, sweet is the field where the meadow lark  
Sings, as it soars and dives;  
Where the Granger sits, and yells as he gigs  
His finger among the knives.

No longer we hear on the hillside sere  
The scythe-stone's clinkety-clink;  
But the reaping machine cuts his leg off, I  
Ween,  
Before ever the man can think.

With forebodings and tears the good wife hears  
The man of the house say good bye;  
To return, in sooth, with a horse-rake tooth  
Sticking four inches out of his eye.

When the threshers come in with halloo and  
din,  
How burdened with sorrow the hour—  
When they pause to scan what is left of the  
man,  
Chawed up in an eight horse power.

Oh lithe and listen! From over the hills  
What voice for the doctor begs?  
'Tis the stoker who fell, and awful to tell,  
The steam harrow ran over his legs.

Thus all day long, with mirth and song,  
They laugh at the dread alarms;  
Though the waving field shall its harvest yield  
Of fingers and heads and arms.

Then pity the sorrow of a poor old Granger,  
Whose mangled limbs have born him to the  
fence;  
Who braved with reckless courage, untold danger,  
And ran his farm with modern implements.  
—Burlington Hawkeye.

## Exec'v Com. Department.

### MICHIGAN APPLES.

Is the Business of Apple Growing Overdone in this State.

Read at the Hillsdale Farmers' Institute, by Mr. F. M. Holloway, of Fayette.

THE QUESTION STATED.  
I am called upon to express my views before this Institute, on a very simple question in the abstract, yet carefully considered in all its relations to the farm, to humanity, that constitutes our population, it becomes one of the most interesting subjects before us, and should receive careful consideration by us in determining the right, and when so done, we should not fail to put the right in practice. The question, apple-growing, is it over done? must be answered by us in the negative with a firm and positive protest, as to the manner in which it is done and a further protest as to the results or profits on the amount invested in apple growing as a branch of mixed farming. There are nearly 5,000 plantations of apple orchards in this county alone, not counting the number of garden orchards in the cities and villages. Many of them were of early origin and embrace but a small proportion of the better varieties of fruit. They have stood a continual cropping for the last 25 years, and in that length of time there has been but one or two years, at most, but what there has been a ready market for the fruit, with paying profits for raising.

HOW IT IS OVERDONE.  
The perfect adaptability of our soil for the growing of the apple, and the altitude of our country, has insured us a

reasonable crop almost every year in succession. This result, in connection with the demand for apples in the past, has thrown many of the apple growers of the country and State off their guard—and to-day finds them in the background, halting between two opinions, inclining to the belief that apple growing is overdone, and it will be wise for them to cut their orchards down, except for family supply. With all such we beg to differ in conclusion, and in so doing invite them to consider present surroundings, compare them with the past, and see if the future is not radiant with hope, even assurance, to him who will apply himself practically and scientifically to the work. The practical, scientific farmer who seeks to have the best in all of his surroundings will have no desire to cut down his orchard, although the last few years have been years of depression in apple raising as in all things else. When starting in culture he sought the best varieties. His habit of doing all things well, did not permit him to overlook the feeding of it liberally with manure as he would his cornfield. Science taught him that care must be taken in trimming, in keeping free from injurious insects and preventing overbearing. The result is a fine crop of extra apples every year, fit for any market.

Few, in comparison to the whole, of our farmers come up to the standard. Many are inclined to run largely to some specialty in cropping, to the neglect of the orchard, the specialty always getting the manure. The result is a scabby tree, overburdened with top, filled with vermin, and producing but few apples fit for market. With such a spectacle before him he concludes that apple growing is overdone, and it is best to cut his orchard down, and so say I. With this resolve I would make one more, and that should be to start anew.

### THE REMEDY.

I would not have over half a dozen varieties, these should be of the choicest, adapted to the soil I had been making for years, to produce the specialty that I had been following. I would use a little science in propagating. I would be painstaking as to worms, manure, cultivation and overbearing, when that time arrived. With these particulars carried out and followed, there would be no occasion to say that apple growing is overdone, for to such there would always be a market at paying figures. I have assumed that apple growing is not overdone. That the low prices and glut of market is owing to lack of properly growing and handling our apples so as to place them before the consumer with all their high qualities as when plucked from the tree. In proof of this we have only to refer to the limited territory in the United States adapted to the growing of the apple in full perfection.

### MICHIGAN'S ADVANTAGES.

We name the Lower Peninsula of our State pre-eminently first in quality, quantity and sureness for crop. Then follow New York, Northern Ohio, and some of the New England States, with fair quality, but much uncertainty as to crop. Pennsylvania, Southern Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois are very uncertain as to crop, and when obtained, is but medium at best. Kansas and Nebraska, behind their belts of timber and in screened positions, are developing beautiful specimens to the eye, but destitute of the vinous flavor and aroma so common to the Michigan apple. Of all the other States and Territories, they are a failure in apple-growing, especially so far as quality is concerned.

EXTENT OF THE APPLE MARKET.  
What is the extent of our markets, and will they continue as in the past? We answer, most assuredly they will. The whole production of the West will no more than keep pace with their in-

crease of population. Should it develop beyond calculation, the distance in transportation by rail would still give us Illinois, Wisconsin and the South, as heretofore. The facilities for manufacturing into dried and canned goods are other openings, the value of which we can hardly compute. Three years in five we have found a good market in the States east, owing to their failure to produce, and this has been demonstrated for 20 years. Another interesting feature connected with the market for apples, is the fact that England is calling for some of our better varieties. Could we have quick transit by water all the way from Michigan, a fine field would be open to us. But our method of handling in barrels, with the shaking by rail to New York or Portland, would be a great drawback in their appearance when they meet the foreign market.

### CONCLUSIONS.

Our conclusion may be summed up in brief, as believing that apple growing is not overdone. That the methods of most farmers are so half way loose as to give them very little, if any, profit in the business, and by this we mean:

1. In propagating poor and worthless varieties for market.
2. In not properly caring for their orchards in feeding, pruning, cultivating and thinning when over-bearing.
3. In not guarding sufficiently against insects, and
4. In not handling fruit when matured with proper care.

Could our practice on these four points be fully corrected, I am satisfied we would not have more apples than we like. Neither would we have any branch of the farm more profitable than the orchard.

If I am asked to name the varieties best adapted to our soil and location for a market orchard, I should say Red Canada, Baldwin, Northern Spy, Jonathan, Greening, Peck's Pleasant, Limbertwig, and Golden Russett. Here are eight varieties, all possessing the finest attributes of quality, all hardy and acclimated, and most of them annual bearers. Most of them have a world-wide reputation, and are the first sought for.

I would not add a greater number. If my soil was gravelly, the Red Canada, Jonathan and Greening should predominate. If clayey, Baldwin and Spys. For a family orchard, or home use, I would have but one or two trees of a kind, and I would study to get a succession. There is a great defect with very many of the orchards of the country in this particular. From September to November you can find but very few choice eating apples in orchards or market. Always plenty of windfalls, which are only fit for hogs. For the comfort of self, family and friends, this deficiency should be supplied. It could be done readily, and with little expense.

INDUSTRY, economy and integrity form the best working capital.

A Canadian farmer says that six bushels of peas are equal to ten bushels of corn for fattening hogs, and the peas yield a greater number of bushels to the acre than the corn.

At an expense of sixty dollars to the people, besides his own lawyer's fees, a farmer of Jones County, Iowa, has recovered one cent from a man he sued for fourteen fence rails worth ten cents each.

THE Minneapolis millers are experimenting with machinery for compressing bran for the purpose of shipment to Europe. It is believed that it can be so pressed as to get as much weight into a given package as the same would hold of flour.

## Master's Department.

J. J. WOODMAN, - - - PAW PAW

### Dormant Granges and Unaffiliated Members.

I am constantly receiving letters, enquiring how "Ancient Patrons," and "members of dormant Granges," can resume their connection with the Order. As the laws and rules relating to this subject do not appear to be well understood, I have deemed it advisable to publish the following rules, defining present laws:

1st—A dormant Grange is one that retains its Charter, but has ceased to work. Such Granges have a legal existence until their Charters are either surrendered, suspended, or revoked; and it is only necessary for them to settle with the State Grange for back dues, and resume work, to place them in good standing with the State Grange. While a Grange is in this dormant or "sleeping condition," the members are under obligations to the Grange, therefore cannot affiliate with another Grange.

2d—When the Charter of a Subordinate Grange has been suspended by the Master of the State Grange, such Grange has, during suspension, lost its standing with the State Grange, but not its legal connection with the National Grange; for as the Charter emanated from the National Grange, its revocation or repeal must receive the sanction of the Master of that body. Suspension will be removed from the Charter of a Grange by the Master of the State Grange, when the cause for suspension ceases to exist, and all members that were in good standing at the time of suspension, and have remained unaffiliated, will be reinstated with the Grange.

3d—When the Charter of a Grange has been surrendered or revoked (repealed), the Grange loses all its legal connection with the Order, and ceases to exist, consequently the members become unaffiliated, and may join other Granges, as provided in the following rule of the National Grange:

"In case of the forfeiture or suspension of the Charter of a Grange, the members thereof become unaffiliated, and can join any other Grange, in the following manner: The Grange being extinct, can, of course, issue no dimit to its surviving members. The members will, therefore, pay into the treasury of the State Grange the amount due by each to the Subordinate Grange at the time of its suspension, if any. The Secretary of the State Grange will then issue to each member a certificate of the fact that their Grange has ceased to exist, that the member was in good standing at the time of the suspension, and was either clear on the books, or has since paid his arrearages to the State Grange. This certificate should be deposited with the application for affiliation, in the place of a dimit, with the Grange which the holder desires to join." (Digest Rule 59, Decision 87.)

It will be seen by the above that it is necessary for the Grange to which the unaffiliated member applies for admission, to have satisfactory evidence upon the following important points: 1st, that the applicant has once belonged to the Order; 2d, that the Grange to which he belonged has forfeited or surrendered its Charter; 3d, that he was in good standing when the Grange ceased to work; 4th, that a settlement had been made with the State Grange. As the State Grange has full power to remit the dues of Subordinate Granges where justice, equity, and the good of the Order requires it, so it may, for the same reason, remit the arrearages of the unaffiliated member to the State Grange. Therefore the following rules will govern in this State until further ordered:

4th—When a Grange has forfeited its Charter, and it has either been surrendered, suspended, or revoked, the member thereof becomes unaffiliated, and may join another Grange in the following manner: Obtain a certified statement from the Master or Secretary of their disbanded Grange, that they were in good standing when the Grange ceased to work, and forward this to the Secretary of the State Grange. If it shall appear satisfactory to him, from such statement or other evidence furnished, that the persons whose names appear therein were members of the

said Grange in good standing; and if the records of the State Grange show that the Charter of the Grange has been surrendered, suspended, or revoked, he shall issue a certificate in the form of a dimit to each of the said members, on which the Grange to which they apply may admit them to membership, the same as on a dimit given by a Subordinate Grange.

## Communications.

### Essential Oils.

An address delivered by Hon. Wm. Hull before the Farmers' Institute at Centreville, Jan. 24.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:

We live in a land of boundless resources. With a short notice, and a suitable stimulus in the way of prices, we could supply the world with bread and meat, and the question to-day is not so much how we shall increase our products, as it is how we shall market those which we have, at remunerative prices, or even at the cost of production? It is as much the duty of the farmer to study the causes which affect the prices of his products—be it legislative or otherwise—as it is to study the soil or time of seeding. Notice in 1871, when Congress reduced the tariff on foreign wool, which flooded the country with the foreign product, and sent our own down to twenty cents per pound, which checked that industry and increased other products, already too large to obtain remunerative prices. I do not think they meant to do us any harm, but the poor fellows did not know any better, composed as they were of lawyers and bankers; they did not know that wool was a product of the farm, or that it had any other use than to pull over the farmers' eyes. I might mention many other instances where legislation has discriminated against farmers and other laboring classes; but suffice it to say that a true policy is one which will foster and protect all industries, until every man, woman, and child, who are willing to work, may be able to obtain the necessities of life, of which we have such an abundance, and then we would not have to sell our butter at six cents per pound, or pork at two and one-half cents, or hear so much about over-production.

And again it is our duty to diversify as much as possible, our crops, both the necessities and luxuries, and to raise them to the full extent of paying prices. Of the latter class are Essential Oils, of which I shall speak at this time. In this county we have raised from fifteen to fifty thousand pounds of these oils at an average price, for the last fifteen years, of three dollars per pound for peppermint, but at the present writing it is only one dollar and twenty-five cents, which is much below the cost of production. Tansy, wormwood, and peneroyal are equally low.

The first requisite for successfully raising peppermint is a rich soil free from weeds. Some prefer turning under sod for corn and following it with mint. But I have the best success in fall plowing a clover sod, then cultivating as early in the spring as the ground will do to work, to be followed with the harrow, which will put it in condition for marking, which I do by removing all but two teeth from a wheeled cultivator, and attaching two large sized, two-legged cultivator teeth, putting them two feet six inches apart, and running them deep enough, so that when the roots are planted, the rows will be somewhat lower than the ground between them. This can be done early in the season; whereas if we plant after corn, we have to remove the stalks before plowing, which, if the weather is unfavorable, retards the work very materially, and may jeopardize the success of the whole crop, for as soon as the fibrous roots begin to grow, the main root loses its vitality, and will send forth but a few sickly plants, which will never make a full crop. The first requisite in planting is to secure good roots. Many plans have been resorted to to keep the roots from winter-killing, but with only partial success. The best plan is to plant what you want for roots the coming year where they will be sheltered by woods on the south and west. Digging the roots is usually done by plowing the rows, then shaking the dirt from the roots with a fork, putting them in

heaps, and covering with soil to keep them fresh, as a very little drying will spoil them. The planting is done by arranging a coffee-sack so as to swing it up on the shoulder when filled with roots, then placing one foot on either side of the furrow, and pulling the roots apart with the hands and putting them in a continuous line, and covering them with the feet. A good hand will plant an acre a day.

If up to the present, all of the foregoing conditions have been complied with, we have only to give clean culture, to insure a fair crop, and in doing this we find that we are aided materially by using a light harrow just before the mint comes up, and at intervals until it is large enough to start a cultivator and hoe. We have many styles of cultivators for this purpose, but all aim to have a tooth that will run very flat so as to cut all grass and weeds, without throwing dirt on the young plants, or digging it up so as to prevent cutting it with a machine. The cultivation continues from the time the first weeds appear, until the first of July, when it is usually large enough to shade the ground, then it can be left until it is in blossom, when we commence cutting, and when it is partly dry, it is drawn to the distillery, where it is immediately distilled, and the oils put in cans ready for market.

The yield per acre is from ten to twenty-five pounds the first year, and from five to ten the second, then the ground is plowed up and put into other crops, to be seeded. The cost is from ten to fourteen dollars per acre, and twenty-five cents per pound for distilling. The cultivation of spearmint, peneroyal, and tansy is similar to that of peppermint; wormwood is raised from the seed and transplanted in rows six inches apart in the row. Its after-culture is nearly the same as the foregoing, except that it brings several crops to the planting. The demand for the last four named oils is very limited.

A few years ago, wormwood bought ten dollars per pound, when three or four farmers went to raising it, and brought it down to one dollar. I have been thus particular in describing the raising of essential oils, because its production merits it; for we see by the *Statistician* of the Department of Agriculture of 1876, that the export of hogs and their products have trebled from 1870 to 1875, and the exports of wheat have doubled in the same time, and the export of corn has doubled from 1870 to 1875; and yet we have a surplus on hand of all these, and if we increase the production for the next twenty years as much as we have for the last twenty years, it needs no prophetic vision to see that we shall not be able to find a market for them. With these facts in view, it becomes our duty to encourage every industry to diminish their volumes, at least until they bring a price that will pay a fair profit for their production. And for the introduction of new industries, the Department of Agriculture is of vast importance to us, yet our friends in Congress give them a very meagre support. The 1876 provision for statistical investigation in sum not sufficient for the salaries of a meagre, clerical force for the compilation in the office, when fifty thousand dollars was necessary to properly supplement and complete the gratuitous work of the statistical corps worth three times that amount; but there is no lack of provision for investigation in aid of other industries. For the same year there was \$140,000 appropriated for a geological exploration of the Rocky Mountains. In the same year the appropriation for the observation and report of storms was \$470,000, for the benefit of commerce. Yet notwithstanding the meagre support that Congress gives it, they have been able, with the gratuitous work which the people have given, to do a great deal of good in the way of disseminating seeds and introducing new industries, the most important of which is jute culture, the possibilities of which are immense. Single or mixed, it enters into a thousand articles of commerce. Prof. Waterhouse, in speaking of its culture and kind of manufacture, says: "Millions of dollars are now annually paid to foreigners for labor that ought to be performed by Americans. We are heedless of the lessons of public economy. A diversity of employment, and an industrial independence of other countries will most efficiently promote the welfare of our own people. It is

the true policy of the United States to introduce and naturalize the industries of the old world, and to foster the common wealth of the nation, by paying to American handicraft the millions which are now the rich reward of European skill." Then the new enterprises, giving employment to home labor, and activity to domestic capital, will quicken the revival of our languishing industries, and aid in regaining our material prosperity, and enrich the nation by the economy of millions which have hitherto been paid to foreign lands.

### Duty of Patrons.

Bro. J. T. Cobb:

What is our duty as Patrons of Husbandry? Our duty commences here by strengthening our associations, by cultivating such feelings as will inspire us as a body with that zeal that will enable us, as co-workers to unite our entire energies in carrying forward the different necessary improvements and reformations that are requisite for the elevation of the agriculturists as a class, that we may occupy the place that our position as the producers of that which gives life to, and supports, all other vocations and interests, without which the entire commercial world would stand still. In view of this, we are entitled to, and propose to accept nothing short of an equal standing and representation with the other representatives of the different interests of the nation.

To this end we have a work to do in our families, on our farms, in our schools, in our towns, in our Counties, and in our State. Neither does our work stop here, it reaches to the Capitol of our nation; our political and our moral influence should be felt there. Our duty in our family will readily suggest itself; our duty on the farm requires that we should not fail to bestow that care and labor that is necessary to insure the best possible returns. In our schools endeavor to secure such teachers as will promote the best possible advancement in both literary pursuits and moral culture. In our town and County we should exercise that political care and influence that will assist us in working that reform, so much needed, not only as it regards economy, but also character. Perhaps we may not be able to work immediate reform, but we must use our entire influence to send sober, honest, earnest men to grace our legislative halls. Also assist in so forming public opinion, that this nation shall require all her public servants to stand the test of ability, honesty, sobriety, and that none others shall be permitted to legislate for us or execute our laws.

The voice of this nation should speak one man to sustain Vice-President Wheeler in the position he has taken with regard to liquor being sold in the Capitol building. Our representatives appear to forget that they are our servants when they get to Washington, but consider that they are our masters, and we are their servants.

The Grange to-day occupies the position of a reformer. The past experience of the world shows us that there was never a reformation of any great magnitude accomplished unless the movers of the reform took a decided stand that such a work must be accomplished, let the cost or the sacrifice be what it might.

The annals of past history shows us that the present state of the world's civilization and social refinement was accomplished and secured to us through such means. These facts should admonish us that if we will maintain our position as good citizens, we must, when we see the best interests of society menaced by gross wrong, or when we see monopolies formed to extort from honest labor its hard earnings, we must be faithful to our obligations.

The patent gate swindle, I think, is being well attended to. But how is it with the plaster monopoly? There has been a good work well begun. It is well begun because we have gained the victory, and now shall we finish the good work that is well begun, by holding on to the victory that we have gained?

I asked a farmer a few days since if he supposed they could afford it at such prices, and he replied that he supposed if they couldn't they wouldn't do it. Now, Patrons, you don't believe anything of the kind, if he did. We know that a few years ago the farmers could not go to the mill and get it put in the

sleigh for less than \$4.50, and they would put it on board the cars to ship to dealers for \$4; neither would they sell to the farmers by the car-load for less than \$4.50. They could and did monopolize the plaster business in such a way as to make hewers of wood and drawers of water (to both the manufacturers and dealers) of that class that made the market, by using the plaster.

And now, Patrons, you can readily see that they do not sell at these rates because they can afford to, but their object is to sell so low that the Grange works will be obliged to close.

Patrons! shall this be? I believe every Patron will say no. I know every good patron will say no, with an emphasis that will not be misunderstood.

We don't want to buy plaster so cheap. We want to pay a fair price for it, and unless we can afford to do this we had better not use it at all. We cannot afford to abandon our friends and good goods at all, at any price; and the difference of 50 cents a ton is more than made up by the superior quality of the Grange plaster. Made of the best material, and in the best possible manner. No choice rock taken for stucco, but the farmer served with the best.

Bro. Patrons, be honest with yourselves, with Day & Taylor, with the Ex. Committee, and with the Order.

F. M.

### Did the Members of the State Grange Go Astray?

Worthy Sec'y Cobb:

It is not only natural, but right, that we finite mortals should not view the same objects that meet our vision as we pass along the journey of life with equal interest. Nor should it be expected that we shall all view the action or conduct of men with the same sentiments of approval or disapproval. This is not to be expected or desired. Even Grangers, wise and good as they are admitted to be, may and do honestly differ upon questions of right and policy. Writers for that splendid little sheet, the GRANGE VISITOR, may occasionally differ in their judgment of men and measures, and thus present different views upon the same question with interest and profit to the thoughtful reader.

All this is a prelude to something I desire to say in reply to a portion of an article from the pen of Bro. English, in the VISITOR of April 1st. To the closing sentiment of that article, I heartily subscribe. It is true, if we would have all the wrong made right, a good way to begin such a reform is to begin right ourselves. The article in question seems to have been written with a confused notion on the part of the writer that a large majority of the members of the late State Grange had gone astray, and wandered off in by and forbidden paths; had wantonly trampled upon and violated its principles and its pledged faith. Just the opposite of this is true. One of the fundamental principles of the Order is to cultivate more cordial, friendly, and intimate relations between the manufacturer and the consumer. Bring the man who makes the plow, and the one who holds and wears it out, together. Let them become acquainted. Let them associate one with the other. Let them deal together. These have been the business rallying cries of the Order from its organization.

Now in regard to the case alluded to, the facts are these. A highly respectable and widely known firm engaged in the manufacture of farm implements in the city of Lansing kindly extended an invitation to the members of the State Grange and all its visitors to an oyster supper at the Lansing House. The only real ground for hesitation in its acceptance was want of time.

The motto of the State Grange is business before pleasure. This question settled, and the Grange very properly accepted, and it was enjoyed by the hundreds who attended. It would have been an act of unwarranted churlishness to have refused. With what kind of a face could we have met the manufacturer and spread out our old platform of cordial relations, when we had refused to accept the common courtesies of life from one of them? Doubtless, these men desired to sell plows—advertise them, if you please. But the same principle that would have induced the State Grange to refuse acceptance of the invitation would induce Bro. English to refuse a seat at

the table of a friend, if by any possible chance that friend should have an article to sell that he might ever want to buy. No legislation or action was asked or could have been conferred by the State Grange. Yet our esteemed brother has, in his confused state of mind, connected this with the acceptance of railroad passes by members of the Legislature. Railroad corporations are creatures of law. By and through law they organized and exist. Passengers' fare, and sometimes freight tariffs, are fixed by law. The Legislature is the law making power of the State. The Legislature created the corporation. There may be, and I think there is, an impropriety in a member of the creating power accepting gifts from one of his creatures. But the State Grange did not create Bement & Sons. There is no parallel between the two cases. One of the bad features of the free-pass system is it takes members home so often that it prolongs the session to unnecessary length. Here again there is no parallel, and it does seem to me boyish to undertake to mix the two cases. Let us all discriminate wisely and well. Use all the facts attainable weighed with good honest common sense. Kindly criticize where we should, and censure where we must.

Michigan, April 23, 1879. M. E. C.

### A New Mode of Locomotion.

The newspaper carrier who serves papers to the attendants in the Permanent Exhibition Building goes his rounds at the rate of twelve miles an hour. He travels on machines not unlike roller skates, which are called pedomotors, according to the inventor Mr. J. H. Hobb, an architect on Walnut above Fifth. The day is not distant, predicts the Philadelphia Record, when the whole city will be on wheels. When pedestrians will be skimming through the street at the rate of ten miles an hour, without more effort than is now put forth in perambulating half that distance.

The pedomotor consists of four tough, light wooden wheels, supplied with an outer rim of tough India-rubber. These wheels are secured to a frame the shape of the foot, which is strapped to the pedal extremities in the usual manner. Unlike roller skates, the wheels of these little vehicles are not under, but placed at each side of the foot, thus giving the wearer a good standing as well as a solid footing. The rear wheels are three inches in diameter, while those in front are two and a half inches. This gives the foot a slight incline, and has much to do in impelling the pedestrian forward. Extending from the toe with a slight curl forward to the ground, is a piece of casting termed the pusher, which is simply used in mounting an elevation or steep incline. From the center of the heel a small brass wheel extends backward, serving as a guide as well as a brake. The whole scarcely turns the scale at a pound weight. In using them no more effort is required than in ordinary walking. The wearer steps with his regular stride, and is amazed to find himself skimming over the ground so rapidly with so little muscular effort. Mr. Hobb explains the rapid movement in this manner: A man whose stride is thirty-two inches will traverse forty-eight inches, or one-half further, with the pedomotor. This is because the body is in constant motion. For instance, says he, the traveler starts, and while he raises one foot to step, he continues rapidly onward until that foot is set down and the other raised to make another step. This gives him more momentum, and away he goes, over the two miles in the same time to accomplish one with the feet. No effort is required of the body for their use, as in skates. The traveler simply puts one foot before the other, and finds himself whizzing along at a lively rate.

BLACK pepper is said to be a good remedy for the cabbage worm.

It costs an average of \$8 per head to take cattle from Chicago to Boston.

Straw is among recent articles of export into England; hay is also exported thither.

LET us have smaller farms and better tillage, more densely settled countries, more compact neighborhoods.

There are 380 species of grasses, only about a dozen or fifteen of which are ranked among the cultivated or more nutritious kinds.

### THE DISCONTENTED FARMER.

A Michigan farmer sat by his hearth,  
Reading a Kansas paper;  
Of government lands and homes for sale,  
He read by the light of a taper.

"Wife," said he, "I'm goin' to Kansas!  
I've been tryin' nigh on to ten year,  
A workin as hard as a nigger,  
To make a small fortune out here.

"And now, I'm a goin' to quit it;  
We're a goin' to Kansas, and we—  
Well after we've been there a year or two,  
I reckon you'll see what we'll be."

So the things were sold at auction,  
Though they brought not half their worth;  
And he started off to Kansas,  
His face all beaming with mirth.

He had scarcely been gone a year,  
When back to Michigan he came,  
But the farmer who left so full of glee,  
Returned all sooty and lame.

And when his friends asked how it was,  
He wrinkled his brow, and said he,  
"That air fine western kintny,  
Ain't what it cracked up for to be."

Michigan Homestead.

### Fruit Tree Planting.

Mr. P. Barry, the well-known and enterprising fruit tree dealer of the Mount Hope Nurseries, N. Y., publishes some practical directions for setting our trees. We reproduce them as the kind of information now in season:

**THE SOIL FOR FRUIT TREES.**  
The average soil to be found in the garden of any part of our city is good enough in its natural state. All it needs is good, deep plowing or spading to fit it for the trees. It must be free from stagnant water. No one would think of permitting the garden which surrounds his dwelling to remain a swamp. For health's sake, the drainage must be perfect. The health of fruit trees requires this, too.

**HOW TO PLANT.**  
Inexperienced persons are very apt to make a great fuss over the planting of a tree, or they will run to the other extreme, and cram it into the ground as they would a bean pole. Very common errors are planting too deeply and applying manure around the roots. No manure is needed at time of planting—wait till the tree gets to growing, and then apply the manure, if needed, on the surface of the ground over the roots. Dig a hole large enough and deep enough to receive the roots; spread out in their natural way, and so that the tree will stand no deeper in the ground than it did at the nursery; then fill in good surface earth among the roots carefully, filling every space. When the spaces are all filled, and the roots covered, then begin to pack the earth as it goes in, and keep packing firmly till the work is complete. To the errors I have already mentioned—deep planting and manure at the roots—I will add the other—loose planting, which is very general and very fatal. Do not be afraid of making the earth too firm about the roots.

**THE USE OF WATER.**  
It is very common to pour water around the roots of a tree at planting without stopping to inquire why. Unless the soil is extremely dry, in the spring, and the tree has already commenced to grow, water does more harm than good. And right here it may as well be said, if dry weather ensues after planting, so as to affect the tree, do not sprinkle every day, but remove two inches of the surface over the roots and pour on enough water to go clear down to the lowest roots; replace the earth and mulch with a little hay, or grass, or straw, or tan bark, or something to prevent rapid evaporation. Seldom will any more water be needed.

**WHAT KIND TO PLANT.**  
Most people want large trees, must have large trees; when the planting humor comes, patience seems to be lost—must have trees that will bear right away. Looking at trees just of the proper size, they will exclaim, "Who could wait for such whips to bear? We may all be in our graves before that time." True enough, there may be exceptional cases, when a few large trees, removed and planted with extraordinary care, may be a success, but in a general way the trees that thrive best after planting and ultimately make the most healthy, productive and long-lived trees, are those transplanted young—say, apples three to four years, pears and plums two to four years, cherries two years, peaches one year. The age means the growth of the bud or graft,

and has no reference to the age of the stock grafted or budded upon. The older the tree the greater the check in transplanting, and this is why the young trees will overtake and pass the older and larger tree in the race of growth.

But whatever may be the age, size or character of your tree, look well to its roots. Have them all, or as many of them as may be possible, preserved from mutilation or injury of any kind and protect them from the air, so that they will not be dried to death before getting them in the ground. I see people every year handling trees as if they were dry brush, and it should be an indictable offense.

**PRUNING AT TRANSPLANTING.**  
This is a mooted question, but long experience shows that whatever theory may teach, it is safe to shorten back the branches at the time of planting; this, by reducing the number of leaf-buds, and consequently the number of leaves, reduces their evaporating power while the tree is forming new roots and getting used to its new home. A good rule, as far as we can make a rule, is to cut back the young shoots to two or three buds at the bases and where shoots are too close, cut out some of them altogether.

**HOW FAR APART.**  
The average distance may be given as follows: Standard trees—apples 30 feet, pears and cherries 20 feet; the smaller class of cherries will do very well at 15 to 18 feet; plums, peaches, apricots and nectarines 16 to 18 feet; quinces 10 to 12 feet. Dwarf trees, apples on paradise stock, six feet apart, and nothing in the whole range of fruit culture is more interesting than these miniature apple trees, three or four feet in height and the same in diameter, whether in blossom or fruit. Pears, cherries, or plums 10 to 12 feet. Currants, gooseberries and raspberries, three to four feet. These distances can, of course, be varied to suit circumstances.

### An Asparagus Bed.

He who lives in the country and has no asparagus bed has at least one heavy sin of omission on his conscience for which he can never give an adequate excuse. If the man who does not "provide for his own house is worse than an infidel," he that will not "bother" with an asparagus bed is anything but orthodox, and yet cannot call himself a rationalist. Some are under the delusion that an asparagus bed is an abstruse garden problem and an expensive luxury. Far from it. The plants of Conover's Colossal (the best variety) can be obtained of any seedsman at slight cost. I have one large bed that yields almost a daily supply from the middle of April till late in June, and I shall make another bed next spring in this simple way: As early in April as the ground is dry enough—the sooner the better—I shall choose some warm, early, but deep soil, enrich it well, and then on one side of the plot open a furrow or trench eight inches deep. Down this furrow I shall scatter a heavy coat of rotted compost, and then run a plow or pointed hoe through it again. By this process the earth and compost are mingled, and the furrow rendered about six inches deep. Along its side one foot apart, I will place one-year-old plants, spreading out the roots, and taking care to keep the crown or top of the plant five inches below the surface when level; then fill the furrow over the plants, and when the shoots are well up, fill the furrow even. I shall make such furrows two feet apart, and, after planting as much space as I wish, the bed is made for the next fifty years. In my father's garden there was a good bed over fifty years old. The young shoots should not be cut for the first two years, and only sparingly the third year, on the same principle that we do not put young colts at work. The asparagus is a marine plant, and dustings of salt sufficient to kill the weeds will promote its growth.—E. P. Roe, in Harper's Magazine for April.

Root cuttings of blackberry plants should be planted early.

SHOULD farmers be taxed for lands used as public highways? They now have to pay for every foot of land their deed calls for.

FIFTY three per cent of the population of France are engaged in agriculture. Of this number one-fifth cultivate their own property.

## THE GRANGE VISITOR.

SCHOOLCRAFT, MAY 1, 1879.

## Secretary's Department.

J. T. COBB, - - - SCHOOLCRAFT.

Officers and members of Subordinate Granges in corresponding with this office, will please always give the Number of their Grange.

## THE TAX BILLS BEFORE THE LEGISLATURE.

We have received from Senator Huston, chairman of the Senate Judiciary Committee, "a Bill to authorize the appointment of a Commission to prepare a bill to revise the tax laws of this State," which was "Reported without recommendation by the Committee on Judiciary and ordered printed, March 26, 1879." This Bill, Senator Huston writes me, was introduced by himself, and as its provisions have none of the objectionable features of the Bill introduced by Senator Patterson, which, we reviewed in the Visitor of April 15 and, as he alleges that Senators Ambler, Bell and Weir, the other members of the Senate Judiciary Committee, did not endorse the Patterson Bill he feels to complain that our criticism was unjust to him and the three Senators named.

We are glad to know that there are some mitigating circumstances connected with the work of the Committee in considering and reporting upon the Patterson Bill.

This Bill of Senator Huston No. 167, is so unlike that of Senator Patterson, No. 168, that we have a friendly feeling for it at sight, and had we known of its existence, and that it was reported by the Committee with the other Bill, we should have treated the matter perhaps somewhat differently. We are not yet, however, fully prepared to excuse the Senators for reporting a Bill "without recommendation" that had so little to commend it, and some of the provisions of which were such a direct insult to the intelligence to the people of the State.

The first law of nature—self protection demanded that a Bill with such a senseless discrimination in favor of the class to which they belonged should not receive that quasi endorsement which they gave it by reporting it to the Senate as they did. We cannot do less than express our surprise that a measure bearing on its face that claim of superiority for the legal profession, and that contempt for all else, should have passed from the hands of the Committee without its unqualified condemnation.

These gentlemen had an opportunity of protecting themselves from even a suspicion of sympathy with the provisions of that Bill, and to us it is a matter of surprise that they did not do so. A committee of lawyers are not usually so tender-footed when they have under consideration any matter affecting non-professional men. We presume the Legislative Journal shows few instances during the Session, where the reports of this Committee have not had the business feature of a recommendation.

It was hardly fair to Senator Patterson to report a Bill with this seeming show of approval, when, as is alleged, all the other members of the Committee were opposed to it. Senator Patterson should have had all the honor of authorship and advocacy, expressed or implied, of a Bill that will certainly give him some

notoriety in this State. The Senator has distinguished himself—and a man of such broad and enlightened views will be wanted to serve his fellow men somewhere. He is liable at any moment to be called on to devise ways and means for providing remunerative employment for a horde of hungry lawyers whose rapacity has already frightened all considerate prudent men from the use of legal means to secure justice in Courts.

We shall take great pleasure at any time in commending any Bill emanating from a member of the bar, that is manifestly in the interest of the people of the State of Michigan. But when we find Bills like No. 168 presented to the Senate by a lawyer, referred to its Committee of lawyers, and reported to the body—to put it mildly, without disapproval; and Bill No. 545, relating to Champerty, and the Bill restricting appeals from Justice Courts reported upon adversely by the Judiciary Committees of the Legislature we must say that we are being driven rapidly to the conclusion that if Michigan lawyers as a class would make desirable legislators, the people were particularly unfortunate in their selection in 1878.

The Bill of Senator Huston, No. 167 is entirely free from the odious features of that presented by Senator Patterson. But while we think there is great inequality and injustice in the distribution of this necessary evil—our taxes—yet it seems to us from our Grange stand point, that the passage of this Bill will be likely to squander quite a sum of money.

We understand that the Legislature now in session has a special Committee on this subject of taxation. Of their labors we know nothing, but we must suppose that the committee has done something and will do more before the close of the Session. If the results of their labors are not embodied in an act to be considered and disposed of by this Legislature, to what end was the committee created?

Ordinary legislation seems a little expensive, and as this Bill contemplates some sort of extraordinary legislation by a special Commission and a special Session we are clearly of the opinion that *we the people* won't get value received on the investment.

If we are to get no legislation at this Session upon this matter of taxation, if it is either to big a subject for this Legislature, or if it has been overshadowed by more important matters so that it could not be reached, why then let us have Senator Huston's Commission, for we don't know why we can expect better things of the Legislature of 1881. This Commission if appointed, should be required to report a Bill embodying its work to the next Legislature within a week after it shall convene.

But we can hardly afford to take the chances of a special Session for the consideration of this one subject important as it is, for the good that would inure to the people by a new law for one year. The outlook for good times is not sufficiently encouraging to warrant such expenditure.

And while we are in the way of objecting we may as well say that we think the *per diem* of \$7 provided for in Senator Huston's Bill is rather high for 1879, though if the Commission were composed of intelligent men, not afraid of earnest work, they might render the State invaluable service and be richly worth the money even at that price.

We desire no class legislation, no favoritism, but intelligent, good laws economically administered, and have more faith in sound common sense, and business experience than professional position.

## THE INTRUDING LAWYER.

The following article is from a late number of the New York *Graphic*. Mayor Cooper finding that the police commissioners of New York City were making a mere sinecure of their office, leaving the public interests to suffer while the Commissioners looked after their own, neglecting police matters but more especially their duties in regard to the street cleaning bureau, resolved to remove them and appoint other and better men in their places. But when he undertook to deprive these men of their authority they appealed to lawyers and defied the Mayor. Hence the language of the *Graphic*:

In the expressive cartoon on our first page our artist has signalized the danger now to be feared as likely; to grow out of the struggle between the Mayor and the Police Commissioners. Will the lawyers, with their answers and their arguments, and their calls for specific allegations, remain masters of the situation? If they do not, all will be well. If they do, all will not be well, but far from it.

The only cause for regret in regard to the proceedings is that Mr. Cooper's action may afford the lawyers an opportunity to carry their cases into the Courts and thus, perhaps, delay, if not thwart, the removal of officers whose delinquency is but too plain. With the lawyers who appeared before his Honor, and claimed the right to direct the form of "the hearing," and the order of the proceedings, we had and have no sympathy. Our position in regard to the crying abuse of American life and politics—the supremacy of the legal vulture—is well known. We are and have been opposed and bitterly opposed to that supremacy. We have pointed out over and over again the danger to our institutions which lurks in the prominence of the lawyers. No business can be begun without the lawyer, and certainly no business is allowed to end without him. The Governors of nearly all our States, and perhaps nine-tenths of all the members of Congress, and our State Legislatures are lawyers. Our laws are made by lawyers, lawyers administer them, lawyers are the first to break them, and lawyers so interpret them as to render them nugatory.

There is no business in which the lawyer does not intrude. He seems to be the first at the cradle, and the last at the grave. The proceedings before the Mayor are but a typical instance of the lawyers' selfish busy-bodyism. He wants to take control and so manipulate affairs, that under the confusion of law and common sense, which he felt himself able to produce, the Mayor and the public would be smothered. With the fiasco of Mayor Ely fresh in his recollection, one can hardly wonder that Mayor Cooper determined not to be foiled, or that he lost his temper. It would have required a saint to have borne the threatened legal deluge with equanimity. The Mayor would have done well to be angry, if his anger did not threaten any injury to the cause which he had at heart. Certainly his desire to suppress the cunning and intruding lawyer was most laudable, and we wish that more magistrates were animated by it. And especially was Mr. Cooper's anxiety praiseworthy, because he was between the public treasury and the lawyers. They were anxious to be heard so as to earn fat fees, which not the inculpated Commissioners, but the tax-payers of this city, should be called upon to pay. And now is it not apparent that the time has come when we should endeavor to throw off the yoke of the lawyers? Why guarantee a public officer a trial before removal? The removal of an officer is not a criminal proceeding. Even if he is to be removed only "for cause," all that he can ask is that his superior officer give him in writing his reasons for exercising his power. A preliminary trial is sure to be a humbug. If there is to be a trial, let that trial take place in the Courts, where the machinery is at hand for its prosecution in due form.

An Executive is not a Judge. He must rely on his judgement—not on the rules of law as to whether a subordinate ought or ought not to be removed from office. The charter ought to be amended so as to get rid of the "hearing" now provided for. Lawyers are so enamored

with proceedings in Courts that they always provided for trials in place of summary proceedings. A good officer ought to be protected if he was permitted to answer in writing the "causes" relied upon by his superior to justify that step.

As long as the Mayor is endeavoring to reform the Civil Service of this city, he is sure to have the earnest and hearty support of the *Graphic*, and of the business community. And one of the best omens connected with his incumbency is that he apparently seeks to be emancipated from the dominion of the lawyers.

We have distributed copies of the Proceedings of the Sixth Session of the Michigan State Grange to the Masters of the several Granges of the State so far as the name and Post Office address has been reported to this office. There are quite a number of Secretaries who have neglected to make report of Master and Secretary elect for 1879, and many Masters will not therefore receive a copy until such report is made.

## The Rainless Region.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Enquirer* gives a timely warning to those intending to move to the West this spring. It is as applicable to discontented farmers in Michigan as in Ohio:

An awful trap is being set for credulous emigrants. Thousands of these emigrants are settling west of the rain-belt, and they don't know it. They are going out too far on the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe, the Kansas Pacific, the Union Pacific, and the Northern Pacific railroads.

"Where is the drouth-line?" asks the reader.

Draw a line from Austin, Texas, to Bismark, D. T., on the Northern Pacific, and all west of that line is the drouth country. Five years out of eight, crops will entirely fail west of this line. Last year was an exception to the rule; and this is why so many emigrants are venturing too far west this year. The land-sharks are deceiving them, and are pushing a vast army of emigrants into a famine region.

"What makes this region west of the hundredth parallel a desert-region?"

Because it rains just as much water as there is water evaporated each year. If it rained more water than there is evaporated it would run down into the ocean, and the land would soon be covered with water. Rains run to the ocean in rivers, and the air evaporates the water of the ocean and carries it inland. Clouds form rainfalls and back goes the water on to the earth, then into the ocean again. Now before the air from the Gulf or ocean reaches Bismark, or the middle of Nebraska or Kansas, this wet air which started from the ocean becomes dry. There is no moisture in it: the water has fallen out of it in rain, and has run back to the sea.

"But why is San Antonio subject to drouth when it is so close to the Gulf?"

Because the air of San Antonio, on the Staked Plains in Texas and Arizona, comes up through Mexico. It is dry before it starts. It does not come from the Gulf, Mexico is hot. A perpetual current of hot dry air blows over Mexico, and fans Arizona, New Mexico, Utah, and Colorado with atmosphere as dry as wind from the Desert of Sahara. This dry air-current, blowing up from Mexico and Arizona, strikes the high mountains in Colorado. It prevents any damp air coming east of the One Hundredth Parallel. When we reach the Northern Pacific and Manitoba, another current of wind—a damp current—blows from the Pacific Ocean. There is no desert there, where the Pacific wind heads off the wind from Mexico.

Now I say, thousands of innocent emigrants have taken up farms during the last year west of the rain parallel. Of course they will be ruined, and you will see them coming back, broken-hearted and discouraged.

"Will it always be a desert west of the One Hundredth Parallel?"

Yes, until the Almighty changes the course of the winds, takes down the mountain peaks, and stops the clouds from raining all their water out in the East before they get to the desert.—*Mich. Homestead.*

COL. A. B. SMEDLEY.

We have been kindly furnished by the *Husbandman* with the electrotype of Col. Smedley of Iowa, whose portrait and biography as we find it in that paper, we believe will be of interest to our readers.

We first met Col. Smedley at the Seventh Session of the National Grange held at St. Louis in January, 1874. The favorable impression then made has caused us to watch his public life in connection with the Order with great interest. The cordial endorsement given him by the *Husbandman* is in no way undeserved. He has been one of the foremost men of the West in aiding to build upon a firm foundation the Order of Patrons of Husbandry.

There are few men in Iowa who have wider acquaintance throughout the United States than Col. A. B. Smedley, whose likeness appears on this page. Others may have traveled as much; they may have made effort to win friends; or they may have been as much before the public and still have less hold upon it, for Col. Smedley's opportunities have abounded in sympathetic attachments. Very many leaders of the *HUSBANDMAN* have seen his pleasant face and heard his eloquent voice, for he has addressed public meetings in most of the States east of the Rocky mountains, and he is a man who, seen and heard, imprints himself indelibly upon memory. Friends having personal acquaintance with him will recognize the cut as exceedingly true in its expression, while those who know less of the man, but have heard him speak, or read his admirable letters in the *HUSBANDMAN*, will be gratified by the picture, and by the brief sketch of his career drawn from authentic sources.

Abel B. Smedley was born in Jefferson county, New York, a little more than fifty years ago. His ancestors were English. Joseph Smedley, the father of Abel was a Methodist preacher, not long since in active service in a northern county of this State. In young Smedley's youth, his parents exercised commendable care in providing employment for his hands, at the same time they give him such opportunities for learning as were accessible. They seemed to regard the boy as having moderate promise for farming, to which business he was decently drilled as soon as sufficient strength was developed. In one way or another he managed, however, to pick up a fair education in the district school which was supplemented later by academic training in Massachusetts. The common experience of sprightly young lads tied to farm labor, with rare occasions when respite and recreation is available, was repeated in young Smedley. He hated the farm because of its incessant plodding. Willing to work he rebelled the tyranny of constant exaction. So swearing the fields and their monotonous tasks, he sought in the work-shop a new vocation. With natural fondness for mechanical employment, he did not doubt that fortune awaited him as a machinist, so he hastened to obtain the preliminary fitting. He was, however, but yielding to a capricious bent that soon ceased to exert sufficient influence to hold him to the grimy tasks he had chosen with such alacrity. The smell of the shop grew more hateful than the fresh earth falling from the plow, which he had guided wearily in the days when longing desire directed his steps from the fields where he was reared.

While yet oscillating between the farm and the shop he began to measure the possibilities of the west, and in 1849 migrated to Oshkosh, Wisconsin, where he engaged in iron working, in which business he continued until the rebellion offered a new field especially attractive to him, because he had never quite settled into the conviction that fate designed to keep him bound to the employment into which he had dropped. He entered the service as Major of the 32d Wisconsin Infantry and not long after was promoted Lieut. Colonel. After two years of arduous service his health succumbed to the malarial influences of the climate in which he had served, and he was obliged to leave the field. A residence of a few months in Wisconsin restored his health and he again went south as Lieut. Colonel of the 46th Wisconsin Infantry, remaining in service until peace was restored.



Soon after his return he established his home in Cresco, Iowa, where he has since remained, except during the time when public duties have kept him employed elsewhere. While engaged in other pursuits his yearning for farm life led to the purchase of a fertile tract of land upon which he began improvements, expecting to identify himself with agriculture, devoting to it all his energies and talents as soon as the entanglements of other business could be worked loose, a design fully realized at last.

When the Grange movement reached Iowa Col. Smedley saw at once the advantages it offered to farmers and therefore entered it with all the impetuous zeal which characterized his nature. It promised organization of a class prone to that isolation which made its members the easy prey of scheming men who gleaned by shrewdness the profit that should go to requite the toil of men and women struggling to make their western homes comfortable. After organizing many Granges in Iowa he was elected Master of the State Grange, a position which he filled with credit until the National Grange in 1875 made him Lecturer and at once sent him into the field. In this work he visited many of the Southern States, nearly all of the Western and Middle States, the two years of his term being given to active work until near the close, when a change of policy on the part of the managing committee gave him a respite, permitting him to return to the management of extensive interests at home.

Of this period it is not necessary to say more than the fact that his eloquent appeals to farmers in many localities aroused them from the lethargy that ends in degradation. Through his efforts, while Master, aided by other workers in his own State, wholesome reforms were inaugurated. The famous "Granger laws" of Iowa which alarmed eastern railway magnates were the direct result of efforts led by him, to find protection from the rapacity of soulless corporations. The exactions had become so great that the growth of the State was retarded, the discouragements to agriculture compelling many farmers who were in debt for their lands to sacrifice their improvements, and remove to other States, where organized spoliation had not yet grasped all the products of the farm beyond poor subsistence for the laborer. It will be remembered that cases originating under these so-called "Granger laws" were taken through the Courts of the State to the United States Supreme Court, where the full bench affirmed the constitutionality of the law, which, in effect said a sovereign State had the right to regulate the franchises conferred upon corporations formed under its laws. The question was really, which is greater—the corporation created by the State or the State itself. Although shrewd tricksters, aided by a subsidized press, managed to bring upon the law a great deal of odium, through shameless misrepresentation, it has, nevertheless, the

approval of the highest tribunal in the land, thus proving the work of the despised Grangers good. The principle of the law embodied in the Reagan bill, now pending in the Senate, has the approval of the strongest commercial houses in eastern cities, and sooner or later will assuredly be recognized as just, even by those who have assailed it as an encroachment upon vested rights. If Col. Smedley and his associates had no other title to fame in their successful assertion of the principle that the people of a State have the right to protect their industries against the rapacity of corporations, they have established a claim upon the regard of thousands of farmers who will yet receive great benefits from the gallant struggle of their western brothers.

As a writer Col. Smedley has original style and manner. His ideas crowd along in quick succession with the least possible restraint while expression never lacks perspicuity, and is often marked by high polish. With little regard for rules of construction, his letters have a sort of rhythmic flow, always pleasing to the general reader who never pauses for analysis. Those who have read his letters on "Farming west of the Mississippi," have observed the freshness of ideas which made them always entertaining and instructive. It may be said with truth that as a writer, excellence is more clearly seen in his letters than in extended work, for he is a book maker as well as newspaper writer. His "Manual of Jurisprudence" for Granges, shows something of scholastic research, but on the whole it is heavy, lacking, as might be expected, that vivacity which is the peculiar charm of his letters.

As a farmer, Col. Smedley has been fairly successful in the common branches of the business, but beyond that he has attained a high rank as a practical teacher in horticulture and landscape adornments. His home in Cresco was reputed one of the finest in Iowa before a devastating fire destroyed his beautiful dwelling last year, destroying also his shrubbery, and otherwise disfiguring the delightful grounds which had received the intelligent care of a fond owner. But much of the beauty of the place came from the skilled labor and exquisite taste of Mrs. Smedley, whose hands had tenderly nursed the delicate plants that gave the sweetest charm to the place. The home is rebuilt, and around it there will again cluster the beauties that thrive under the loving care of skillful cultivators, whose good work tends to elevate and refine rural life, its influence reaching far beyond the immediate field of labor.

It is not the design of this sketch to enter into the privacies of domestic life and reveal to the public gaze traits or habits of character that might gratify curiosity without imparting useful lessons: hence the care to speak of the man only as he is justly the subject of public regard, although in his private relations he has won the highest esteem of immediate friends. Readers of

the *Husbandman* may be congratulated on the prospect of many letters from Col. Smedley, who in elegant leisure obeys the pleasing inclination to go before the public in these columns whenever he has something to say, occasions which his many friends hope, will not be rare. Sometime during the next fall he may be expected to visit this State, when he will certainly be invited to the platform by audiences thrilled by his eloquence on former occasions. But if he should write no more letters for the *Husbandman*, and make no more speeches to eastern audiences, there will be thousands of friends to whom the picture here presented will be a pleasing reminder of a genial gentleman, who has captivated their senses by his eloquence, and won lasting regard by good fellowship, the spontaneous outgrowth of the broad humanity that characterizes the man.

Ladies' Department.

WHAT MAKES A WOMAN?

Not courtly dress, or queenly air,  
Not jeweled hand, complexion fair;  
Not graceful form, nor lofty tread,  
Not paint, nor curls, nor splendid head;  
Not pearly teeth, nor sparkling eyes,  
Not voice that nightingale outvies;  
Not breath as sweet as eglantine,  
Not gaudy gems of fabric fine;  
Not all the stores of fashion's mart,  
Nor yet the blandishments of art,  
Not one, or all of these combined,  
Can make one woman true, refined,  
'Tis not the casket that we praise,  
But that which in it lies.  
These outward charms, which please the sight,  
Are naught, unless the heart be right.

An Essay by Sister M. E. Bartholomew,  
Read Before Keeler Grange,  
No. 159.

Ever since the time when our ancient relative in the Garden of Eden was arraigned before his Maker to give cause for his disobedience, and made answer, "The woman whom Thou gavest to be with me, she gave me of the tree and I did eat, the disposition to shirk responsibility," and throw the blame for existing evils, upon other parties has been the common fault of poor weak humanity. It is not our object to criticize or censure our departed first father for his want of true moral courage, or his lack of gallantry to the wife of his own flesh, and we will be charitable enough to admit that he certainly was ignorant of the fact that his example would be scrupulously followed by all his descendants to the latest generation—even to the end of time.

But this shirking, this throwing upon innocent shoulders the result of one's own mistakes, is twin sister to another error quite as pernicious,—the evil of fault-finding. The prevalence of this habit is wide-spread, no place is secure against its intrusion, not only in secluded places, but in the noisy din of business life, where love of mammon and greed of gain are the all-absorbing motives.

In political circles, where a selfish partisan spirit sways the mind with power almost incredible; and high up in religious places, in the pulpit even, we often see cropping out the fault-finding spirit of intolerance, denying to others the same rights they take to themselves without a question.

In every place, high and low, rich and poor, public and private, the unhealthy influences arising from this habit are very apparent, and sometimes most aggravating slanders arise as a consequence, exemplifying the truth of the proverb, "How great a fire a little spark kindleth."

Perhaps no person has ever yet been so good or so pure as not to have been at some period of their lives the subject of someone's ill-natured criticisms. Even the humble Mary, at the feet of the Master, did not escape censure from her more ambitious sister.

Though the army of fault-finders is legion, they differ in quality and intention, and for the sake of convenience we will divide them into classes. First we will notice the jealous fault-finders. Not possessing any particular merit of their own, they are not willing that anyone else should. If their neighbors succeed better in business than they do they are ready with suspicions that it was not all fairly gotten, there is trickery somewhere. If they enjoy a better reputation, then there are secret vices

intimated, that they may blast the fair characters of their more honest neighbors. If they have superior mental attainments, then they make very bad use of their abilities. His green eyes are ever peering about in search of flaws, wherein to insert his treacherous claws; foolishly thinking that if he can mar, deface, or in any way destroy the beautiful structures their neighbors have reared by their own persevering industry and good management, they can the more readily build themselves up, upon the ruins of others' downfalls. No class of society, no organization, is exempt from their withering sarcasm, and the little dashes of cold water they throw in upon us are sometimes chilling in the extreme.

The next class we notice are the malicious fault-finders. They are gifted with a superior discrimination in detecting bad traits in others. Do they go to church or to attend a lecture, it is marvelous with what avidity they will tear in fragments the nicely prepared remarks to which they have listened. It is their self-constituted right and privilege to pick out all the defects and make others see them as they see them, entirely ignoring the good and true in their zeal to find an error. Does any one person come under the ban of their particular displeasure, there are not words enough in the English language to properly convey their particular disgust and abhorrence in which they are held, and sometimes expletives more demonstrative than harmonious are used to give vent to the measure of their disapproval. Such people are usually happiest when others err, especially the good, and it is really wonderful the way they will gather up little straws and pile them up and magnify them till they become genuine mountains, and finally convince themselves and others that somebody has departed from the path of rectitude. "Souls of so gross a mould, they know as much of purity as wallowing swine of cleanliness. How they will rave in on a robe of white they find a single stain.

In contrast to this class, we notice the thoughtless fault finders. Nothing very criminal here. They never mean any harm by the heartless little shafts of ridicule, chiefly aimed at someone's dress, personal appearance, etc. Its that horrid-looking bonnet Mrs. A wears; the unbecoming manner in which Miss G. has made her new dress; young J.'s awkward clumsy manners; the peculiar style of someone's language, gestures, etc., caricatures intended to be funny and amusing for themselves and others, nothing wrong is intended, yet frequently such little stabs convey an unpleasant sting to the recipient, and it were better they were left unsaid.

And now we come to another class, and here may the good genils help us, for we are aware that we tread on delicate soil, and not by any careless word would we jar the sensibilities of this much-suffering class, for it is of the over-worked, careworn, half-sick and nervous women of the day that we speak. The bright eyes and flushed cheeks, the once happy, cheerful, flow of spirits, the quick elastic step, are, with them, of the past. The ceaseless round of labor and oft perplexing cares of the household, the exhausting and unending duties and anxieties consequent upon maternity, have all conspire to undermine the constitution, and the result is what we so often see, a worn-out, nervous, fault-finding wife and mother. It is strange what trifles will disturb the serenity of that otherwise peaceful temperament,—the sudden slamming of a door, the children's careless litter upon the carpet, the husband's thoughtless inattention to him important requirements, are sufficient provocatives of the unkind spirit, and oft-times makes the poor man feel, in more ways than one, that "There is no place like home." And do these husbands never get nervous and fault-finding? I hear some good sister ask. Indeed they do, but with them nervousness is not the rule, but the exception, and I can assure you that when any of these "good lords of Creation" do get sick, nervous and tired they can be more disagreeably exacting in their fault-finders than poor weak woman ever dared to be. And now that we are inside the domestic circle, we will speak of the opposite class, those strong and healthy men, women and children, seldom, if ever, sick,—and ignorant of the fact that they are the possessors of nerves. Unconsciously to themselves, and without intending it, they have

fallen into this habit, and without even being aware of it, have become confirmed fault-finders, not with the outside world, however, but with their own dear selves. Bound to each other by the dearest ties of relationship, husband, wife, parent and child, the strong delicate fibres of a mutual affection, inextricably woven into the very meshes of their being. If calamity befalls one of their number, the tenderest emotions of their nature is moved with distress and sympathy. And yet, in the full tide of health and prosperity, with a thoughtlessness born of undisputed ownership, they will say to each other words most unkind and even cruel, about "trifles light as air." The domestic wheels are capable of taking on an immense deal of friction, and only frequent applications of the sweet oils of patience and good humor can keep in harmony the music of its delicate machinery.

A few words to the members of this organization. Meeting here as we do from time to time, for social intercourse, mental culture, and an interchange of those pleasant little courtesies, which go so far towards making up the sum total of our happiness here, how important, how imperative, that this mischievous habit be indulged in as little as possible, that our Order may more fully realize the object for which it was instituted, and its ennobling precepts be impressed on our minds, leaving place for naught but good will. The beautiful words, Hope, Charity and Fidelity, so often listened to by us from our Master, acting as a talisman to exorcise the unkind spirit and draw together in still closer bonds of friendship the worthy ones we designate as Brother and Sister.

In closing this perhaps too lengthy essay, let me venture the hope that no one present may feel that these remarks apply to themselves. However, should any chance to see themselves, "as in a glass, darkly," may they remember the language of the immortal bard, "Happy is the man who can listen to his own detraction and turn it to mending."

#### What are We Doing?

Life has been termed a "checkered scene," with

Something of sunshine and shadow,  
Something of sorrow and joy,  
Some of the purest of metals,  
Some of the basest alloy,

A mixture of good and bad, joy and sorrow, pleasure and pain.

The world is one great school-house, and experience the teacher. We have all to learn some lessons that often cost us dearly before they are fully imprinted on our minds and we receive the instruction they are meant to convey. If we early learn the sweet old lesson of "Trust" it will save us many a heart-ache, many a bitter reflection. What kind of scholars have we been? Have we learned many things only to unlearn them again, with sorrow and trouble, or have we carefully studied, sifted the good from the bad, retaining the wheat and suffering the chaff to float away with the wind.

There is much to learn and much to do in this world. Have we profited by the instruction experience has taught us? If so, what are we doing? Are we as drones, enjoying ourselves with the fruits of the persevering toil of others, basking in the sunshine, without a care only for our own dear selves? Or have we taken up life's burden willingly and for a purpose, seeking every opportunity to accomplish that for which we were created.

What are we doing to ameliorate the condition of the human race? Are we willing to undergo a severe probation if it will affect good to others, or are we only ready to do good when it will not interfere with our comfort? Have we the "charity that never faileth"?

Some confer a favor so ungraciously and grudgingly that it is painful to the recipient. While others, by only a smile or a friendly hand-shake, will be the true giver, and create sunshine in heart and brighten and chase away the dark cloud that hovered around.

It is truly "more blessed to give than to receive," especially if in giving we have made a sacrifice of self. Abnegation may cost us some pain at first, but it is sure to bring its own reward in the consciousness of doing right.

What are we doing within the gates? Are we striving to make the Grange an honored success? Do we desire to promote harmony, or are we sowing

seeds of discord? Without harmony of action no Order can prosper. Do we attend every meeting of our Grange, and not suffer little hindrances to stand in our way; and while there, do we exert ourselves to make it interesting? It would soon become monotonous if only the regular order of business was attended to. Let us make them a "feast of reason and a flow of soul." The Grange so far, has been an educator, it has brought to light talents that had long been buried so deep that the plow could not reach them; but they have been unearthed, brightened, used, and they have gained other talents. The diamond was there in the rough, it is now receiving a polish. It is no paste diamond, but the real gem, therefore it is capable of reflecting a lustre.

"Let us, then, be up and doing,  
With a heart for any fate;  
Still achieving, still pursuing,  
Learn to labor and to wait."

What are we doing to curtail our expenses? Are we living within our means? Do we pay as we go along? Do we go without every article of dress or ornament, rather than use money that may be applied to a better purpose? Have we for a moment thought of the formidable array, the "Yes, buts" make.

It seems to me a great folly to spend so much time and money in getting up a great variety of rich cooking to tempt the appetite and endanger health, when plain, well-cooked food would do far better. I think we err in this way more from the force of habit, doing as others do, and from a sense of delicacy in being the first one to depart from the old way. We need a reform in the getting up feasts in the Grange. Something more simple, and yet appetizing, may be provided than the array of rich pastry that generally deck our Grange tables. Are we slaves to fashion? Let us be so no longer, but assert our independence of character, and dare to live right. Success in any undertaking is pleasant, but in order to achieve that success we must labor in mind and body and not suffer minor impediments to interfere and deter us from the accomplishment of the desired good. It would be well if each one asked themselves, What am I doing?  
MRS. M. J. SPENCER.

#### Work, for the Night is Coming.

In choosing this subject, I do not intend to preach a sermon, but merely to suggest a few ideas that may perhaps be of benefit to some of us. And, in the first place, let me congratulate our Worthy Lecturer on this new departure.

We have met here week after week, enjoyed a social chat with our friends, and returned to our homes. But have our minds really been benefited?

I would say to every member of our Order, let us perform, as far as lies in our power, whatever part may be assigned us. To be sure it is not the most pleasant thing in the world to stand up before a company of people and read our own thoughts and ideas, and we do it, not because we think they are particularly brilliant, but simply to contribute our share to the interest of the Order.

Mankind is naturally lazy. We do not work because we love it, but from dire necessity. But we each have a part to perform in this world, and should not try to shirk responsibility; and it seems to me there never in our world's history was more need of thorough earnest work, from both man and woman, than now. "To day is the crowning fact of all the yesterdays, the blossom of the century, fragrant with all the tender and touching memories of the past." To the young I would say, let us improve our time to the best of our ability and gather up in the store-house of our minds some useful knowledge each day, for, as the son of Sirach observes, "If thou hast gathered nothing in thy youth, what canst thou find in old age." We have to lament, not our opportunities, but our unreadiness for them as they are presented to day in reading some good book, what lasting benefits we would derive! Useful knowledge has no enemies, except the ignorant.

Dr. Holland says that "to one who reads and thinks, studies and applies, secrets will open the storehouse of her nature and point the way to a life full of dignity and beauty, and grateful and improvable leisure."

Elihu Burritt, the learned black-

smith, who has so recently passed away, attributed his success in self-improvement not to genius, but to the employment of his odd moments. It is said of him that, while working and earning his living as a blacksmith, he mastered eighteen ancient and modern languages—besides many European dialects. He was considered one of the best linguists of the day.

Great men in science, literature and art, have sprung from the farm and the workshop, and even the cobblers' stool. But they were not men who allowed their moments to pass away unimproved, they were men who believed in work, and that "perseverance conquers all things."

It is not the men of genius that really move the world, but men of purpose and industry, and the battle of life must be fought up-hill.

Accident does not usually help a man in this world, but persevering work. If there were no difficulties to encounter, nothing to struggle for, there would be nothing to achieve. All experiences in our lives prove that the impediments in our way can be overcome by steady, persistent activity, and a determined resolution to surmount all obstacles.

Those of us who are parents have a great and noble work to perform in our own homes; to have the training of immortal minds on our hands is a fearful responsibility, and one that should have the careful attention and thorough, earnest work of every parent.

Time is fast robbing youth of its beautiful bloom, and sprinkling the heads of the aged with white. Let us be earnest to instill into the minds of those who are under our charge, principles of honor, morality and virtue. Sooner or later the night will come to each one of us, and unless we have made good use of our opportunities, the evening of our lives will be filled with sad regrets.

MRS. MARION P. DECAMP.

#### Correspondence.

HAMILTON, April 12, 1879.

*Bro. J. T. Cobb:*  
I am sorry to hear so discouraging a report of the plaster business. Our Grange has ordered three car loads this spring, as many as we ever ordered in one season. It will be a disgrace to the Patrons of Michigan to allow those cheap plaster companies to capture them now, after having gained so glorious a victory over them.

The sentiments of our Grange are well set forth in the resolutions unanimously adopted at our last meeting.

If Patrons would show a little more activity, and solicit outside the Grange, our plaster interests would soon make a better showing, but some Granges are so nearly asleep that they need a vigorous stirring up occasionally to keep their eyes wide enough open to see what is for their best interest.

I took a trip through Cass County last week, and talked plaster to the farmers as occasion offered, and think I convinced at least a few outsiders that it would for their best interest to buy Grange plaster.

I also took occasion to make some inquiries in regard to the slide and swing gate, many of which I saw on my way. One man told me that his father used the slide and swing gate 40 years ago in the State of New York, and he had used it ever since.

Hamilton Grange voted \$10.00 for defending the farmers against these gate swindlers. You will probably receive notice of the fact from the Secretary before this reaches you.

By the way, I procured a subscriber for the Visitor while in Cass County. Please find enclosed 50 cents for the same. Direct to

Fraternally yours,  
GATES.

NEW ERA, April 5.

#### Worthy Secretary:

Oceana County Pomona Grange will meet at Shelby, at 10 A. M., Wednesday, April 23. Fourth degree members are cordially invited.

WM. F. LEWIS, Master.

The quarterly meeting of Callouh County Grange, No. 3, will be held at the Grange Hall in the village of Bedford, on Thursday, May 8th, 1879, at 10 o'clock A. M. An interesting meeting is expected, and all fourth degree members are cordially invited to attend.  
RICHARD KEELER,  
Secretary.

THE MILLER OF THE DEE.

There dwelt a miller, hale and bold,  
Beside the River Dee,  
He worked and sang from morn till night,  
No lark more blithe than he;  
And this the burden of his song  
Forever seemed to be:  
"I envy nobody, no, not I,  
And nobody envies me!"

"Thou'rt wrong, my friend," said old King Hal,  
"As wrong, as wrong can be,  
For could my heart be as light as thine,  
I'd gladly change with thee.  
And tell me now what makes thee sing,  
With voice so loud and free,  
While I am sad, though I'm the king,  
Beside the River Dee."

The miller smiled and doffed his cap,  
"I can earn my bread," quoth he:  
"I love my wife, I love my friend,  
I love my children three;  
I owe no penny I cannot pay,  
I thank the River Dee,  
That turns the mill that grinds the corn,  
To feed my babes and me."

"Good friend," said Hal, and sighed the while,  
"Farewell, and happy be;  
But say no more, it thoud'st be true  
That no one envies thee.  
Thy mealy cap is worth my crown,  
Thy mill my kingdom's fee;  
Content like thine few men can boast,  
O miller of the Dee!"

Extract from an Address by Victor Piolat, Master of the State Grange of Pennsylvania.

This decade has been the occasion which proves the power and resource of agricultural America. The American breadstuffs, meat, butter, cheese, with the varied productions of the farm, which constitute the means of human subsistence and the fiber requisite for human raiment, form the bulk of American tonnage.

Go where you will and the products of labor bestowed in the cultivation of our broad acres are for sale at prices that defy competition. Over five-sixths of American exports are agricultural products, and have enabled our country to pay her indebtedness in full, as it matured, to the people of every country, and placed to the credit of American merchants and dealers hundreds of millions annually.

Then all hail agriculture—American agriculture. The farmer is the chief of the nation. Three cheers for the axe, plow and hoe; the farmer, the farmer forever! This joyous deliverance of our country is clouded and darkened with the remembrance of unrequited toil and labor. Those who have been the recipients of our heroic work turn coldly away, to devise new burdens for the unremunerated farmers. Those who manage and control the inland avenues of transportation exact unequal and undue rates for carrying our products to the markets. The law empowers the tax gatherer to harass us with the collection of a disproportionate share of the expense of maintaining our governments. We are made to support institutions of learning that teach very little that is calculated to benefit the farmers.

Our social equality is threatened, and official position, through the machinations of political managers, is utterly denied to our class. The farmers of America have no more voice in the management and control of the government of their country than those who do not live under it.

The learned gentleman who preceded me laments the want of a more extended and a better knowledge of social science in the education of our country. There are many defects in our system of education, which has come mainly from New England, and I am glad to know that the savants of that hot bed of errors are beginning to doubt their past teachings. The gentleman justly complains of our system of jurisprudence. To whom are we indebted for the statutory laws that are a standing disgrace to the country. America thrust themselves to the fore and monopolized every office of profit in our government.

There is but one farmer in the United States Senate, and that is Mr. Bruce, a gentleman, from the State of Mississippi. There are but six in the House of Representatives, in which there are some 225 lawyers. The legislators of our States are nearly all members of the legal profession.

This army of lawyers that have possessed themselves of the law-making bodies of our States, and the nation, has

a simile in the Tower of Babel. It is confusion worse confounded. We have not a statute that is not susceptible of two interpretations. Our modern lawyers read the same statements to plaintiff to prove a breach of the peace, or trespass upon individual rights, and our judges finally decide between twee-dee and tweedle-dum.

The great Napoleon came from the undistinguishable mass of men. He could lead armies to conquest and victory in the times of war. In the days of peace the common sense, for which he was distinguished, enabled him to frame a code of laws that will endure throughout all time. A greater man than Napoleon—our country's Washington—did not profess to be a lawyer; and yet he founded the American republic, conquered its enemies, and bequeathed liberty to our people.

More than one half of the people of our country are engaged in agriculture. Hidden away in this mass, is the preponderance of mind—like all true worth, it is modest and retiring. The evil tendency and the degeneracy of our public men must call it forth. We want farmers to come to the front; to resist the legislation of lawyers; to stand a perpetual defence against bribery and the corruption that is fast destroying the morals of our people, and sapping the foundation upon which our liberty reposes.

A Doctor's Opinion.

There are certain peculiarities in the vital organs of the human system which are inherited and will, in spite of everything, occasionally break out in such manifestations as headache, irregular digestion, a general feeling of being out of sorts, etc. Such disturbances are not evidence of disease, but of constitutional peculiarities, such as will lead to such outbreaks in any event. The proper way to treat such troubles, when they come, is to let the inherent vital force overcome them. Being well does not mean having perfect health, but as good health as one's constitution will allow. And the course to pursue with reference to inherent frailties of any kind is to adapt the mode of life to them, so as to "humor" them and save straining the capabilities of the weaker parts of the physical organization. The ill-health beyond what results from inherited idiosyncrasies may be more properly termed disease. The great remedy for these consists in the "four elements" of the ancient classification; earth, air, fire, and water, which are remedial agencies of the most potent character. The doctor closed with a poem from Will Carleton, "The Cure of Deacon Roger's Wife," by means of God's free light and air.

AIM to adopt the best methods according to circumstances.

Correspondence.

DECATUR, April 20th, 1879.

Bro. J. T. Cobb:

Our Grange is in good working order, with a membership of something over 40, it has many more, but, as has been the case with nearly all the Granges in the State, some of the branches have withdrawn and been lopped off, but those left are good workers, and will keep the ship floating. Among some of the features of our Grange work is a Grange paper, edited by a live sister, who reads the paper at Grange meetings, unless other business prevents.

We are doing something in the way of co-operation, and some of us think it pays to belong to the Grange, not only socially, but financially. We ship our products to Thos. Mason, Chicago, who sells at a small commission, and makes returns promptly; and here let me advise all good Grangers to patronize Bro. Mason, and they will be fairly dealt by. Don't do as some have done, send to commission merchants and get cheated out of 13 or 14 pounds of turkeys, as I know one brother to have been, and would have liked to said, "served him right."

But I am digressing. I started to tell you something of the workings of our Grange, but I fear you will get out of patience, and I will close this first article by saying that we have done business to the amount of over \$2,000 in the last three years through our purchasing agent, and at a large saving to the pockets of our members. I hope the time is not far distant when this sur-

plus of middlemen and sharpers will be things of the past.

Yours fraternally,  
C. A. MOULTON,  
Lecturer Grange, No. 346.

WEST CASCO, Allegan Co.,  
April 24, 1879.

Worthy Brother;

Will you please change my P.O. address from South Haven, Mich. to the above. Having moved to this place, I would like to have the VISITOR sent here. It does not come very regularly from South Haven, and some of the numbers I have missed entirely.

Our Grange here, Michigan Lake Shore Grange, No. 407, is not only alive, but prospering. We have just got our Articles of Incorporation made out and sent to W. M. Woodman to see if they are O. K. Our Sisters are holding parties and socials to raise funds to pay for an organ, and our Bro's are earnestly discussing the question of a hall, these are both only questions of time. We expect to have both, and at no very distant day. So when our good Brother Whitney comes this way he can report this portion of our great line "advancing."

Very truly yours,  
W. A. WEBSTER, Master.

Dividend.

The Patrons' Paint Company have declared a cash dividend of seven per cent. for the year 1878, payable March 1st 1879, to stockholders of record, Dec. 1st, 1878. This is the 3d annual dividend the company has paid, and with guaranteed dividend, 25 per cent, makes 96 per cent for three years.

Fraternally, O. R. INGERSOLL.

THE REAPER, DEATH.

CORBIN—Died, April 16th, 1879, our much beloved sister, Sally Ann Corbin, a charter member of Oceana Grange, No. 401.

PRICE LIST of SUPPLIES

Kept in the office of the Secretary of the  
**MICHIGAN STATE GRANGE,**  
And sent out Post Paid, on Receipt of Cash Order, over the seal of a Subordinate Grange, and the signature of its Master or Secretary.

Ballot Boxes, (hard wood).....	\$1 25
Porcelain Ballot Marbles, per hundred,...	60
Blank Book, ledger ruled, for Secretary to keep accounts with members,.....	1 00
Blank Record Books, (Express paid),.....	1 00
Order Book, containing 100 Orders on the Treasurer, with stub, well bound,....	50
Receipt Book, containing 100 Receipts from Treasurer to Secretary, with stub, well bound,.....	50
Blank Receipts for dues, per 100, bound,...	50
Cushing's Manual,.....	60
Applications for Membership, per 100,....	50
Membership Cards, per 100,.....	50
Withdrawal Cards, per doz.,.....	25
Dimits, in envelopes, per doz.,.....	25
By-Laws of the State and Subordinate Granges, single copies 3c, per doz.,.....	35
New kind of Singing Books, with music, Single copy 15 cts. per doz.,.....	1 80
Rituals, single copy,.....	15
" " per doz.,.....	1 50
Blanks for Consolidation of Granges, sent free on application.....	
Blank Applications for Membership in Pomona Granges, furnished free on application.	
Blank "Articles of Association" for the Incorporation of Subordinate Granges with Copy of Charter, all complete,....	10
Patron's Pocket Companion, by J. A. Grumer, Cloth,.....	60
Notice to Delinquent Members, per 100, ..	40

Address, **J. T. COBB,**  
Sec'y MICH. STATE GRANGE,  
SCHOOLCRAFT, MICH.

EXCELSIOR  
Honey Racks and Case.

SAMPLES SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS  
ON APPLICATION.

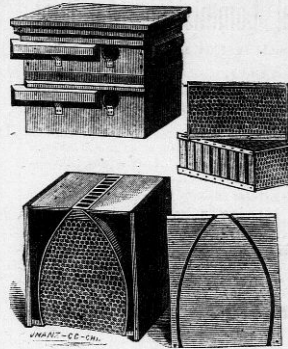
Every Bee-keeper will Have Them.

They save Time and Money, and increase the sale of Honey at better prices. Can be used on nearly all Hives.

To assure Bee-keepers that this is no humbug, I will send a Case with Racks for storing 30 pounds of honey, FREE. In sending, name the size of hive you use, inside of the cap.

Bees are successfully wintered on their Summer Stands in the COLVIN EXCELSIOR BEE-HIVE. Send for Circular.  
Address **L. F. COX,**  
April 1, '79. Portage, Kalamazoo Co., Mich.

COLVINS' EUREKA BEE-HIVE and Honey Racks.



—ARE—

A DECIDED SUCCESS.

Fifty per cent more surplus comb honey than from any other Hive now in use. Highest testimonials from the most successful Bee-keepers in the State. New beginners, start right! Old Bee-keepers, look to your interest! Give this Hive a trial and see its superior merits.

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY GRANGE. For particulars address,  
**EUREKA BEE-HIVE CO.,**  
Schoolcraft, Mich.

I WILL SELL

THREE INCH AND THREE AND ONE-FOURTH INCH THIMBLE-SKEIN WAGON, COMPLETE, FOR \$45.

THREE AND ONE-HALF INCH FOR \$48.  
THREE INCH AND THREE AND ONE-FOURTH INCH, WITHOUT BOX OR SEAT, \$35.

THREE AND ONE-HALF INCH, WITHOUT BOX OR SEAT, \$38.

ONE-HORSE WAGON, THILLS, BOX AND SPRING SEAT, \$35.

Delivered on Cars at Niles, Mich.

**E. MURRAY.**

MASTER'S OFFICE,  
Paw Paw, Mich., April 20th, 1879.

E. Murray, Niles, Mich.

DEAR SIR.—Your's of the 7th came in my absence, hence this delay to answer. In reply to your inquiry, I will state that the wagon you sent me, and which has been run one year, is entirely satisfactory. As yet, every part is perfect. There are several of your wagons in this vicinity that have run for several years, and I have heard of but one complaint, and that I do not regard as strictly reliable.

Yours truly,  
**J. J. WOODMAN.**

ATTENTION HUSBANDMEN!

**PHILO OTIS,**

Dansville, Michigan,

Manufacturer of

**MORGAN, HALF MOOLEY**

AND

Telegraph Grain Cradles, Hand Rakes, &c.

To Patrons, I offer my entire stock at wholesale prices, in lots to suit customers. Long experience, improved machinery, competent workmen, good timber, and honorable dealing. I ask and expect your patronage. Correspondence solicited, and promptly answered.

I will deliver goods by team within a radius of forty miles. Outside of that, will ship to Mason, or Williamston.

Repairs furnished when ordered.

STRAWBERRY PLANTS!

AFRIQUE,  
AMERICAN,  
CAPT JACK,  
CHAS. DOWNING,  
GREEN PROLIFIC,  
GEN. SHERMAN,  
JUCUNDA,  
SENEGAL CHIEF,

AND 20 OTHER VARIETIES,

At 15 cts. per doz., 50 cts. per 100, \$2.50 per 500, \$4.00 per 1000.

HORT. DEPT. AGR'L. COLLEGE,  
Lansing, Mich.

**Grange HEADQUARTERS.**

**THOMAS MASON,**  
General Commission Merchant,  
183 SOUTH WATER STREET,  
CHICAGO, - - ILLINOIS.

*Purchasing Agent for the Patrons of Husbandry, authorized by Executive Committee of the Michigan State Grange; Agent of the N. W. Produce Exchange Association, principal office, Buchanan, Mich.; also, Agent of the Michigan Lake Shore Fruit Growers' Association, Stevestonville, Mich.*

Respectfully solicits Consignments of  
**FRUITS, VEGETABLES, BUTTER, EGGS,**  
Poultry, Wool, Hides.

PELTS, TALLOW, and DRESSED HOGS.  
**CRAIN, HOGS, and ATTLÉ**

In Car Lots. Also,

*LUMBER in Car or Cargo Lots.*

Having a large and conveniently arranged House in the business part of the city, we are prepared to handle goods in any quantity, and, being on the SHADY SIDE of the street, can show PERISHABLE goods in BEST CONDITION, throughout the day. With

**SUPERIOR FACILITIES,**

and close personal attention to business, we hope to merit, receive, and retain a liberal share of your patronage.

Orders for goods in this market will be filled at lowest wholesale rates.

**Cash must Accompany Orders to Insure Prompt Attention.**

**—REFERENCES—**

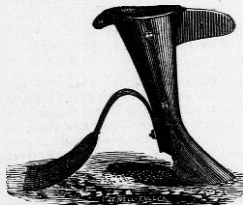
Executive Committee of Mich. State Grange.  
J. J. Woodman, Paw Paw, Mich.  
J. T. Cobb, Sego-loraft, Mich.  
Herman, Schaffner & Co., Bankers, Chicago, Ill.  
Thomas Mars, Herron Centre, Mich.  
W. A. Brown, Sec'y Mich. L. S. F. G. Ass'n, Stevensville, Mich.

Stencils, Shipping Tags, and Market Reports furnished on application.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED. mar. 12 '79

**THE KALAMAZOO  
DRILL TOOTH!**

Patented April 30, 1878.



Also Jan'y 21, 1879.

SCATTERS THE SEED EVENLY 3½ inches, wide under the Shovel. An Adjustable Governor Regulates the Depth, and Covers the Seed Uniformly from one to three inches, as desired. Combining all that is desirable in Broad-cast Seeding, with the advantages of Drilling.

We also manufacture a Grain Drill, using this Tooth, which is Warranted to Give Satisfaction, or no sale.

For further particulars address

KALAMAZOO GRAIN DRILL CO.,  
April 1, 1879. KALAMAZOO, MICH.

**German Horse and Cow Powder.**

It should be the aim of every farmer to make his horses and cattle as handsome and useful as possible. Nearly every teamster who drives a team of very fine horses feeds Condition Powders, either openly or secretly.

The German Horse and Cow Powder is of the highest value for stock. It aids digestion and assimilation. It helps to develop all the powers of the animal. It improves its beauty, and increases its usefulness. It makes fat and milk. By using it a horse will do more work, and a cow give more milk, and be in better condition, with less feed.

By giving poultry a heaped tablespoonful occasionally in a quart of chop, it will keep them healthy and increase the quantity of eggs. By giving hogs a large heaped tablespoonful, with the same quantity of salt, in a half peck of scalded wheat bran for every four hogs, twice a week you will prevent Hog DISEASE.

Put up in five pound packages, six packages in a box, at 12 cents a pound; or in sixty pound boxes at ten cents a pound. The receipt is posted on each package and box. Made by Dr. Oberholzer, at his mills, No. 2 Fetter Lane, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by R. E. JAMES, Kalamazoo Co-operative Association, No. 31 North Burdick St., Kalamazoo, Mich., and by J. M. CHAMBERS, Illinois State Business Agent, Chicago, Ill., at the Lowest Wholesale Price, when ordered under the seal of the Grange.

**Paints and Paris Green.**

PRICES REDUCED FOR 1879.

**PATRONS' PAINT COMPANY!**

Ingersoll's Ready Mixed Paints,  
Paris Green and Brushes.

**Best and Cheapest Paints in  
the World.**

Freight paid on Paint and Paris Green to all parts of the country. So it makes no difference where you live, you get goods at the same price as if you were at the Factory.

Our Book "*How Every one can Paint,*" with 20 Brilliant Colors, Brushes, etc., illustrated, mailed free upon application to PATRONS' PAINT CO., 162 South St., N. Y.

**—TRUSTEES:—**

T. A. Thompson, Pres., Past Lec. Nat. Grange  
Samuel E. Adams, of Minn., Master "*"*  
D. Wyatt Aiken, of S. C., Ch'm Ex. Com. "*"*  
Mortimer Whitehead, of N. J., Lec. Nat. "*"*  
O. H. Kelley, Past Secretary National Grange.  
J. W. A. Wright, Master Cal. State Grange.  
M. D. Davis, Master State Grange, Kentucky.

**The Husbandman!**

**EVERY FARMER Should TAKE IT.**

**It is thoroughly Reliable  
and Practical in Every  
Department.**

It is Owned, Edited and Managed  
by FARMERS, and is an able Ex-  
ponent of the Agricultural  
Interests of the Country.

THE HUSBANDMAN discusses public questions from the farmer's standpoint. It demands that the burdens of taxation should be more equitably placed on all classes of property, and that the farming interests be thereby measurably relieved.

THE HUSBANDMAN contends against unjust discrimination in freight charges, by which the present railroad management is heaping heavy burdens on the farmers of this and other States. No other farmer's paper pays as careful heed to its Market Reports, which are thoroughly reliable and accompanied with comments showing the condition of the market and tendency of prices.

In short, THE HUSBANDMAN seeks to promote in every way the greatest good of the agricultural class, and is such a paper as farmers everywhere ought to read and support. The reports of the discussions of the famous

**Elmira Farmers Club**

occupy about one page of the paper each week, and are alone worth more to any practical farmer than the cost of subscription.

Many of the leading farmers in different parts of the country are among its large number of correspondents.

Hon. Alonzo Sessions, the present Lieutenant Governor of Michigan, and an old and successful farmer, in a letter urging the farmers of his own county to take this paper said: "I have read THE HUSBANDMAN for more than two years, and I do not hesitate to recommend it as the BEST FARMERS PAPER that I ever read. I take and read several other papers, but I will say frankly that no paper comes to my house that is more welcome to myself and to all my family, and not one that is read with so much pleasure and profit."

As a representative of the GRANGE, THE HUSBANDMAN is highly prized by the leading members of the Order, in all sections of the country. It is not sensational, but is candid and influential.

The Husbandman is a Large Eight-Page Paper, and Only \$1.50 per year. Postage Free.

The interesting character of THE HUSBANDMAN, and low price, commend it at once to farmers everywhere, and make it an easy task to secure a club of subscribers in any Grange or community. Send for sample copies which are furnished free. Address,

**HUSBANDMAN, Elmira, N. Y.**

We will send THE HUSBANDMAN and THE GRANGE VISITOR for one year, for \$1.70, and in Clubs of five or more, \$1.60 each.



**Our 24th**  
Descriptive Illustrated Price List

IS NOW READY, and will be SENT FREE to any person who may ask for it. From this desirable book you can obtain the wholesale prices of nearly every article you may require for personal or family use, such as

Ladies' Linen Suits, at \$1.10 and upwards.  
Serge, Mohair, Poplin, Bourette and Cashmere Suits at \$4.50 and upwards. All well made in the Latest Styles.

Also, a full and complete line of

Dry Goods, Gloves, Hosiery, Notions, Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Cutlery, Silver and Silver Plated Ware, Watches, Jewelry, Sewing Machines, Trunks, Traveling-Bags, Pipes, Tobaccos, Cigars, Teas, Tinware, Saddles, Baby Carriages, Rocking Horses, Velocipedes, Groceries, etc., etc.

We sell all goods at wholesale prices in any quantity to suit the purchaser. The only institution of the kind in America. Address,

**MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.,**  
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, OHIOAGO, ILLINOIS.

**\$500. CARRY THE NEWS! \$500.**

"Behold! we bring you Glad Tidings of Great Joy!"  
The Deaf Hear! The Blind See! The Lame leap for Joy!

The undersigned having been appointed Sole Agent for

**M. L. James' Great Remedy**

With power to use it for the best interest of Humanity, and having also consented to continue as Agent of the Kalamazoo Co-operative Association of the P. of H., and being so PRESSED WITH ORDERS that it is impossible for him to attend to them promptly, and feeling that he cannot justly refuse the URGENT APPEALS for THE GREAT REMEDY, has consented to make the following offer to those who desire to take advantage of the same. The price of the Remedy, as all know, is 50 cents and \$1 per Bottle, BUT TO ALL SENDING ONE DOLLAR the Recipe to make the Medicine will be sent, so that anyone can make for themselves, and SAVE OUR TIME and themselves a vast amount of suffering at times, as well as many dollars in money.

The inventor has often offered \$500 for a case of Deafness, Roaring in the Head, Catarrh, Sore or Weak Eyes, Lame Back, Kidney Complaint, Rheumatism, Nervous Complaint, Piles, Dyspepsia, or Stiff Joint, THAT HE COULD NOT CURE WITH THE REMEDY.

Without stopping to enumerate hundreds of cases in various parts of the Country where success has attended the use of this GREAT REMEDY, suffice it to say, the case of Mrs. Pierson, of Allegan County, who had not stepped for six years. Mrs. Sprague, of Branch County, who was a confirmed invalid for years. Miss Cripe, daughter of Rev. Jacob Cripe, of South Bend, Ind., who was blind. The old gentleman at Niles with Palsy. The daughter of John Cochrane, Blind from inflammation of the eye. Avery B. Snyder, deaf for several years. Samuel R. Dolph, for several years roaring in the head. Miss Derby, daughter of Spencer Derby, of Jackson County, who was blind and had no use of her limbs. The gentleman at Hudson, Mich., who had been troubled with Rheumatism for twelve years, and for several months unable to walk—together with hosts of others warrant us in the belief that it is a SURE REMEDY in DEAFNESS, CATARRH, ASTHMA, PILES, DISEASES OF THE EYE, RHEUMATIC AND NERVOUS COMPLAINTS, DYSPESPSIA, &c.

Ladies with Nervous Complaints will find it a friend in need.

**AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE**—To sell the Great Remedy. Any good active man or woman can make money selling the Remedy. Address,

**R. E. JAMES,**

*Bus. Agt. Kalamazoo Co-operative Ass'n, P. of H.*

Lock Box 295, Kalamazoo, Mich.

P. S.—To those who are not personally acquainted with the subscriber, Dr. James, we will only say as reference, that he has for the past four years acted as Master Arcadia of Grange, No. 21, and for nearly three years as Agent of the Kalamazoo Co-operative Association of the P. of H., and makes this offer for the good of those who may be in need of relief. Enclose a stamp if you wish an answer to your letters.

**\$500.**

**\$500.**

I AM RECEIVING ORDERS FOR,

**HONEY LOCUST,**

From Patrons at Wholesale Prices, as follows:

One year, No. 1, very fine,.....\$4.00 per 1000  
" " No. 2, good,..... 2.50 " "

I wish to deal directly with the farmer.

Dealers are taking orders at \$8 to \$10 per 1000.

Patrons will save money by dealing directly with me. I have several thousands yet to sell.

HENRY COLLINS,

Past Master 333, White Pigeon, Mich.

April 1st, 1879.

**J. M. CHIDISTER,**

STATE BUSINESS AGENT, P. of H.,

DEALER IN

**GRAINS.**

—AND—

**All kinds of Country Produce,**

80 WOODBRIDGE ST., West,

DETROIT, - - MICHIGAN

**BEES! BEES! BEES!**

For Sale.—Choice Italians in movable-comb hives. For particulars and price address,

SOUTHWARD & BANNEY,

Kalamazoo, Mich.

**5-TON STOCK SCALES,**

**\$50.**

FREIGHT PAID, AND NO MONEY ASKED TILL TESTED.

**JONES, of Binghamton,**

may6m BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

Paw Paw, Mich., May 18th, 1878.

JONES, of BINGHAMTON:

My Scales give entire satisfaction. I have subjected it to the most severe tests, and find it not only correct in weighing large or small amounts, but perfectly reliable.

Yours, Fraternally,

[Signed] J. J. WOODMAN.

**Garden & Flower Seeds.**

Thanking former patrons, we again offer GARDEN and FLOWER SEEDS and PLANTS, &c., at low rates.

We Will Send \$1.50 worth of Seeds, in Papers or by the Ounce for One Dollar.

We will send PLANTS and SHRUBS by Express at 25 per cent Discount—and add enough to pay expressage. Correspondence, with stamp invited. Send Orders early to

**Lake Shore Greenhouse and Garden,**

March 12-12. Muskegon, Mich