

The Grange Visitor

SCHOOLCRAFT, - NOVEMBER 1

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Single copy, one year, 50
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Advertisements.

Secretary's Department.

J. T. COBB, - - SCHOOLCRAFT.

FIFTEEN MONTHS FOR 50 CENTS.

Will the friends of the VISITOR and of the Order, give proof of such friendship by adding to our list of subscribers on this offer.
We will send the VISITOR to all new subscribers from October 1st to January, 1885 for 50 cents. We should like to hear from the Committees appointed in the Granges of the State, as recommended by the State Grange, to work for the VISITOR. Are the committees ready to report?

THE CONDITION OF OUR COURTS OF LAW.

It is undeniable that the business of our law courts is in a most unsatisfactory condition of confusion and delay. In all other departments of business there is a steady improvement in methods of doing work. The means employed in the transaction of business fifty years ago, would if adopted now, throw everything into confusion. The extension of the check and draft system, and the introduction of the clearing house as a part of the mechanism of modern banking, are examples of the improvements which make it possible to dispose of all the details of the enormous amount of business which each day brings in the large cities. New devices are constantly introduced with a view of simplifying methods and crowding as much work as possible into each hour of the day. For this purpose the telephone, the telegraph, and all the power of electricity and steam are brought into the service of every business house. The business man can now sit in his office and communicate by telephone, not only with dealers and customers in his own city, but in all parts of the State, and by means of the telegraph the whole civilized world is in his immediate presence. The power of one man is thus increased and multiplied many fold, but the great torrent of business has increased in like proportion, and all these ingenious devices are needed to prevent an accumulation of neglected details that would soon block the wheels of trade.
The business of our courts which ought to attend and keep up with the business of trade and commerce is far behind and there seems to be little prospect of improvement. The supreme court of the United States is about three years behind, and its usefulness lies buried and smothered under an accumulation of more than a thousand cases not yet reached. Long before these cases are cleared from the docket more than another thousand will be ready and waiting. In all the lower courts, there is a similar denial of justice.
It is very noticeable that the legal business which finds its way to the courts is decreasing rapidly. Business men are learning by costly experience that it is better to settle a controversy on any terms than to resort to litigation. The fact is that the business of the court room is almost destitute of modern improvements in methods.

The most flagrant abuses which characterized the old high court of chancery have been modified, although every change tending toward simplicity of practice and directness of action has been assisted by many prominent lawyers and judges, whose ideas seem to be influenced by the sluggish atmosphere of the court room. The early attempts to simplify and eliminate absurdities of the ancient common law of special pleading were expressly discountenanced by the United States Supreme Court. Mr. Justice Grier, in 1857, denounced from the bench the new codes of practice which have since become so useful and so popular. He speaks of these attempted improvements as the suggestions of sciolists who invent new codes and systems of pleading in order to take the place of the wisdom and experience of ages. "It is no wrong or injustice to suitors," he declares "who come to the courts for a remedy, to be required to do it in the manner established by the law." So in most cases, the lawyers and judges have accepted improvements only under protest. When they have been compelled to relinquish the venerable nonsense of ancient practice, they comfort themselves as far as possible by retaining the antiquated forms and empty actions of past ages and reverently copy their endless repetitions in declaration and plea and all other court papers.
Under such circumstances it is not presumptuous for those outside of the legal profession to labor for the introduction into legal proceedings of some portion of common sense from the business world. The refused technicalities of mediaeval practice cannot long be tolerated by the practical and busy public.

HOBBIES have been, are, and will be. And it is sometimes a good thing for a community, and for the country that there are persons who have a hobby and stick to it.
The last one that has attracted our attention came by mail labeled "Agents Herald," is published by one L. Lum Smith, and mailed from Philadelphia. The fraudulent representations of publishers as to their circulation is the hobby of Mr. Smith, and he makes a case against newspaper men strange as it may seem. Nor does Mr. S. confine his attack upon frauds to publishers, but he is striking right and left. He don't seem to like lotteries, nor any of these schemes that have been on the increase of late years for getting something for nothing. But his hobby is shown by the following clipping. Some of the frauds practiced upon the advertising public by newspapers we have seen, and they are a piece with many of the advertisements. A purpose to beat somebody is the basis of business. Swearing is so cheap that we are not sure that would furnish the desired security.
"I am going to expose the publishers," he said, "who defraud the public by making false assertions in regard to their circulation. An honest press should welcome such an exposition. Honest newspapers will be benefited, dishonest papers harmed. I hold that newspaper circulation should be sold as any other article is sold—by its absolute value. News-papers should be compelled by law to swear to their circulation or the advertising public could tell exactly what it was buying, the same as you buy a yard of cloth. I have been invited to deliver my lecture before the House of Representatives, and I hope the legislators may be induced to take up the question." Philadelphia Evening News Sept. 27, 1883

"THE Winning Ticket!" shouts the Post and Tribune, in large type, as it flings high in air its ready cap over the nominations of the republican convention. "Victims for the Slaughter!" exclaims the Free Press, in equally large type, when referring to the same matter. Thus do political organs fulfill their missions.
And we the people range ourselves on either side and have a good lively fight led on by the "large type" and frenzied declarations of the "Political Organs."
But then we are not quite so much led as we used to be. More of us scratch votes. We can't always be depended on to go it blind. The world moves.

A BUSINESS letter from the secretary of Birmingham Grange No. 323, closes with the remark "We have meetings every Saturday night and unless it rains we have a large attendance and good discussions." The membership reported is 102, dues all paid, and we take it the influence for good and the positive good done by such a Grange are undisputed facts. The long winter evenings are just before you. We are sure that in this matter that you have met the requirements of Crockett's wise caution. "Be sure you are right" and with him we say now "Go Ahead."

THE weekly wool report of Fenno and Manning, under date of Oct. 20th, states "prices firm without material change." The finer grades are in demand at the late advance and the opinion is given that the supply will not equal the probable requirements of the year. It is anticipated "that we shall have to import largely of the fine foreign wools to meet the demand." The poorer grades of wool move slowly, as the demand is light.

ANSWERED.

To the enquiries of C. M. B. in jottings we answer:
From one who knows—an answer has been promised to the first enquiry in regard to "The best soil for celery," &c. The second question has been answered a hundred times and will be again if some of our eminent pomological brothers chance to read this paper.

The third question will require a longer answer and we do not feel at liberty to try and saddle it on to some one else. "What do Grangers mean when they talk something like this: 'I am done voting with the Republican party or the Democratic party.'" If the brother is an ardent supporter of either of these political parties we can assure him that there is nothing dangerous in these declarations. They should not be understood as communistic or revolutionary. We suspect that many of those who volunteered this declaration will at the next election vote the regular ticket. This virtuous resolve to make a break for personal freedom is liable to lose its grip under party pressure. The millennium is not set down for next year, and it will be proved within a year! from more than a hundred stumps, that if our party is defeated the country will go pell-mell to the everlasting bow wows and our individual vote may save it. But this proof is no longer at par, and some of the brothers who declared what they were not going to do, see more clearly that the independent, intelligent voter with a proper regard for his own interests, and that of his country, can seldom vote the straight ticket of any political party. We think these dissidents have been subjected to Grange influence and that it has done them good. The brother need not apprehend any danger in these declarations either to the country or to the Order.

The fifth question is hard on us, and we can only escape from the dilemma of our situation by saying that "Us poor farmers" have "extended the circulation of the VISITOR gratis when others were offering their papers for a trifle, with gold rings, lottery tickets, watches, revolvers, &c., thrown in." And what has been done can be done again. But perhaps it ought not to be. The brothers and sisters may be weary in well doing for the good of the Order. Our standing offer has been a free copy to any one sending us ten names and five dollars. But this enquiry has stimulated us and we are going to do better. We have no gold rings, no lottery tickets, no watches, no revolvers, no jack knives and no faith that we could build up a subscription list of a hundred thousand if we had. Some of the brothers we look upon as dangerous and we don't want anything to do with them, and we don't want our friends to have them.

But we just said we are going to do better, but as we are a little cautious we shall not offer to lose money for the sake of doing business. But in addition to a free copy to any person sending ten names and \$5.00 we will give a copy of "The Pocket Manual," price fifty cents, or for five names and \$2.50 we will mail The Pocket Manual, postage paid on any order.

A "FAIR" SHAKE.

At the last meeting of the local fruit growers, as reported in the Democrat, there seemed to be a pretty general discussion upon the conduct of our western fair.
In answer to a criticism upon the method of allowing gambling institutions upon the grounds to "piece out finances," Mr. Fuller remarked: "Gentlemen, I don't patronize a gambling institution and as far as my influence may go, I shall always try to keep those who are liable to be led astray by it. But a solemn fact stares us in the face. The Western fair association put its gate fee down to 25 cents, in answer to a crying demand, kept out the wheel of fortune, and lost a great deal of money. It takes money to run a fair, and if the people will not come out and pay a reasonable amount—the same they would pay to go to a circus or theater—we shall have to permit some things upon the grounds that do not meet my approval nor yours, simply to get money to pay premiums and expenses. The question of having them or not goes right along with whether we shall have fairs or not. I get out of patience oftentimes when I think that men will not support an exhibition gotten up in the interest of their calling. I would like to see a great fair here that should be a culmination of the year's work, industry and experience in agriculture and kindred arts that would be well supported without the income that may accrue from wheels of fortune and things of that character, but we don't seem very near it now."
This was a good earnest speech of Mr. Fuller's. Let us see what is the matter. In Michigan we claim to be as progressive as earnest and successful in the practical pursuits of life as any State in the union. Still we admit by our practice that we cannot, will not support an exposition devoted to the comparison and display of our products, without letting gamblers, liquor sellers, mountebanks and cheats to help us to the money. Isn't it rather humiliating to admit this in the face of experience of our neighboring

State, New York, where a successful state fair has been carried on for fifteen years without these accommodations?
Inquire of any past or present officer of the New York State Agricultural Society how they support a model fair without being tempted by the offerings of swindling for space and they will uniformly say there is more money without than with them; and since sloughing them off the New York fair has been steadily elevated in character and influence.

Make inquiries about the provincial fair of Canada and it will be found that its management has been singularly successful notwithstanding the fact that gamblers and catch-penny schemes are all kept at arm's length. Even horse racing is not tolerated at these fairs. How is it that they are made to succeed financially? Are we of Michigan so far behind New York and Ontario in morals that a legitimate industrial exhibition will not be supported without accommodations that corrupt the morals of youth? We should be very slow acknowledging this. We think the true solution is, that our fair managers have not caught upon the most approved plan of management; and by saying the people will not support a purely industrial show, acknowledge their lack of skill as managers to meet the better wants of the people.

Once admitting that in order to assure financial success for our fairs there must be the concomitant gambling devices, etc., the course to pursue is evident. Have two exhibitions per year; one in which all these money-making schemes are the leading feature, where if people go it is announced in advance that they must take their chances, while being amused of losing money, mind and manhood. The nice margin the fair association would thus secure could be used in conducting a legitimate industrial exhibition devoted to progressive agricultural and industrial arts.

This is simply a legitimate deduction from the argument of our fair managers. We charge nothing for it. By this plan the autumn exhibition would be shorn of the features that now prevent good parents from allowing their children to go to fairs without careful guardianship.
We long for the time, as Mr. Fuller remarks, when our autumn fairs will be a demonstration that will exhibit an epitome of the year's progression and labor. But the accepted definition of a successful fair must be changed before we secure such a desideratum.

The above by our friend C. W. Garfield, we find in his farm department, of the Grand Rapids Democrat. We are really glad to find a man of his standing and influence in favor of a reform that sooner or later must be adopted. What he said was well said, but we think a little more may be added and then the subject will not be exhausted.

We do not see how the managers of the Agricultural Fairs, and that's what the fairs are all called, can set aside the experience of the State of New York which has been cited, and we naturally enquire, do they care? It look very much as though they did not.

Michigan Fairs, County, District and State have all so far as we have heard, been pronounced this year a great success financially. That is, money enough has been collected to pay expenses and the premiums offered and perhaps something more.

The country is now so traversed by railroads that people can travel more than formerly and they do.

Go over any line of road and, at every station people are continually getting on and off trains. We have acquired the habit of traveling, and from the restless, energetic character of our people comes a desire to go somewhere and to go often. With the shriveling that belongs so much to railroad managements people are tempted by reduced rates to attend fairs. With the habit of going and the reduced rate, the attendance at State and district fairs we may say is uniformly beyond the capacity of the cities where held to provide good accommodations. Some get beds, some get cots, and some a chair in the hotel office, or a trip into the country by an evening train to a neighboring village. This is but one of half a dozen reasons why our fairs should be run differently. But this is one that we have not seen mentioned. A radical change should be made. We have been running in a rut until the attendance has outgrown accommodations, and with this growth has come a corresponding growth of objectionable features, that are an offense to good morals, a reproach to the good name of any and all agricultural societies. It has come to that pass that many good men and women will no longer lend their presence to a fair where speed of horses is the feature of first importance, and where few, if any of the vices that disgrace civilization are not licensed for a consideration to occupy space on the grounds.

We think the time for innovation has come. We know that the fast horse is what draws men and boys, and the women, too, for that matter. And we know, too, that the fast horse adds immensely to the expensiveness of a fair, and finally carries away a very considerable share of the receipts.

The fast horse men are a cheeky set of fellows, and with their mountebank and other vicious accessories obtrude themselves wherever permitted.
They not only want to become parties to every fair, but they have organizations of their own where the respectability of their business is established to the entire satisfaction of all

sporting men, gamblers of every grade, and all the riff raff of society. We do not here and now interpose any objection to the trotting circuits, nor with the cussedness, general or particular, that follows in its train; but we do say that, since the attendance at State and district fairs surpasses the limit of comfortable accommodations, and the collection of stock machinery and products of farm and factory, are too numerous and various to permit of careful inspection, that the time has come for a radical change in the plan of conducting Agricultural Fairs. At these fairs there is no longer room for the fast horse. He must go. And with him must go the trotting sulky, and these with the fast men and women that will go with them, the various gambling devices, catch penny contrivances and beer peddlers should go to stay.

Let us come back to our name, and let its significance be recognized in every exhibition that claims to benefit the agricultural class. It will be time enough to say that we cannot succeed after we have failed.

BUSINESS DEPRESSIONS.

During the present year we have had existing in this country nearly all those conditions which are supposed to lead to panic and disaster in the business world. There has been a rapid and universal decline in prices extending through two years. The iron trade has been in a bad condition for a time and the prices have gone down farther than they did in the panic and distress following the revolution of 1873. A short time ago a further reduction of \$1 per ton was made in the price of pig iron without any perceptible effect upon consumption. Railroad building has decreased in nearly as great a rate as in the years after 1873. The coal trade is in about the same condition as iron, demand being far less than the supply. The stock market has been all torn up for months past. The decline in the prominent stocks 1881, aggregate more than \$500,000,000, and it is thought that the bottom is not reached yet. Business failures are alarmingly on the increase in all departments of trade. The most of these conditions are full as bad as in 1873, yet there is no panic and business confidence remains almost unshaken. The export movement of cotton breadstuffs, pork and lard is increasing and is already of enormous magnitude. The banks hardly show any signs of weakness and there is no marked distress among the people. The present conditions continued even for a shorter time, are generally alleged as the producing causes of the business panic of 1873, and the well spread distress of the succeeding years but now they do not break up and destroy business confidence and prosperity, as they are supposed to have done.

It would certainly seem that if we can encounter all the business disasters and difficulties of the past two years without a panic, we can meet any probable combination of adverse circumstances in the future in the same manner. We have such a variety of climate and soil in this country that anything like a total failure of crops is well nigh impossible. The present year has been loaded with crop disaster apparently in all directions and yet good authorities figure up the aggregate of corn at 15 hundred millions of bushels, while oats and barley are in abundance perhaps nearer equalled before. The wheat crop will probably exceed 400,000,000, and potatoes a most important food crop are nowhere near a total failure. The cotton crop of this year has seldom been equalled in amount in all the history of that industry. If the present extraordinary year has failed to produce any general failure of crops, we can confidently expect a good average from the whole country every year.

It is becoming more evident every year that the principles governing the great storms that have been periodical in the business world, are extremely obscure and very little of their real philosophy is known. The panic that prevailed a few years ago has been explained many times over by theorists, but nearly all the phenomena pointed out as causes are existing in aggravated form at the present. A general failure of crops the thing most dreaded and feared by economists did not precede or accompany the depression of 1873. The over production extra vagant speculation, expanded credit, reaction in railroad building, collapse in the stock markets, and disastrous business failures that marked those distressing years of business stagnation have prevailed to a very considerable extent for more than a year past. It is possible that the business conditions of this country are such that we may escape those gloomy periods of panic and fear which have heretofore been the worst features of general business stagnation. At all events it is our belief that no one can foretell what may take place in this respect and that there is a field for discoveries and improvements in the domain of political economy as wide and important as in that of any of the physical sciences.

THE VISITOR until Jan. 1885, for fifty cents.—Fourteen months.

TO SECRETARIES.

The call for reports by the Worthy Master of the State Grange, in the last VISITOR, was one of most of entreaty, and we hope had a stimulating effect on the brothers to whom it was addressed. We added to his appeal our say. Since then we have been looking over our books to ascertain if the Secretaries of Subordinate Granges had attended to their duties any better than the Masters, and find secretaries delinquent as appears below.

We are anxious to know whether these 100 secretaries, more or less, who owe this office a report, are going to make it. We want the reports, and we also want the fees and dues, as we have plenty of blank receipts which we are willing to exchange for drafts, money orders, postal notes or cash, and we are not so notional that we refuse stamps, though where the postal note can be bought dues should be sent by postal note in preference to cash or stamps.

Brother Secretaries, do not wait for another invitation, but forward your reports as duty directs.

The following Granges are still delinquent in their reports for the quarter ending September 30th, 1883. 7, 8, 10, 11, 14, 22, 23, 24, 28, 36, 38, 39, 46, 52, 54, 59, 60, 73, 76, 81, 89, 90, 96, 104, 108, 110, 115, 137, 141, 145, 151, 157, 158, 160, 162, 168, 180, 183, 186, 187, 188, 190, 191, 194, 202, 213, 219, 221, 222, 224, 225, 229, 235, 238, 246, 247, 248, 251, 257, 262, 266, 269, 271, 272, 276, 277, 279, 286, 293, 296, 298, 304, 313, 315, 325, 332, 333, 335, 336, 339, 347, 348, 350, 355, 358, 360, 361, 362, 370, 376, 379, 384, 387, 390, 401, 395, 399, 403, 406, 407, 415, 417, 424, 431, 437, 440, 443, 456, 458, 461, 464, 469, 472, 476, 479, 495, 503, 526, 545, 564, 566, 574, 593, 600, 607, 631, 632, 633, 638, 639, 643, 644, 645, 650, 655, 656, 657, 658.

For June and September, 2, 30, 123, 130, 140, 199, 226, 227, 230, 241, 249, 253, 274, 285, 287, 295, 408, 436, 441, 480, 513, 548, 590, 606, 619, 622, 623, 625, 634, 636, 637, 648.

For March, June and September, 57, 92, 163, 172, 176, 200, 255, 331, 380, 421, 466, 471, 589, 603, 635, 649.

For a full year, 68, 182, 281, 310, 338, 556, 568, 653.

The Executive Committee of the State Grange met at Lansing on the 23d of October, to make arrangements for the next annual session of the State Grange. The members were all present except Brother Ramsdell, of Traverse City. We expect the State Grange will meet on the second Tuesday of December in Representative Hall, as heretofore, since the completion of the new Capitol, though we are yet without the official assurance necessary to make the place of meeting a certainty. More favorable hotel rates have been obtained than we have had for the last three years, and we hope for a full attendance of visiting Patrons. Having a spare hour before train time, Brother Holbrook kindly volunteered to drive over to North Lansing to give us an introduction to the new building and business of the Lansing Co-operative Association. We found a committee taking inventory of stock. We got a promise of statement of the business of the Association for the year, which we expect will appear in our next issue. Brother Beal, with others present devoted the fifteen minutes we had to showing us around. We went to the Hall of Capital Grange, in the third story, and found every where indications of prosperity and good work.

In the basement we found a well equipped restaurant, to which we gave our personal attention for a few minutes, and then Brother Holbrook whirled us to the depot of the Grand Trunk on time to the minute.

OUR OFFER.

Do not overlook our offer to give "The Pocket Manual" to any person sending the names of five new subscribers and \$2.50. Nor our other offer to give a Pocket Manual and a copy of the VISITOR to any one sending us the names of ten new subscribers for one year.

FARMERS who have more stumps than they want may be interested in the advertisement of the Davis stump puller, which is found on the seventh page of this paper. We saw it on exhibition at the State Fair, and it seemed to be a powerful machine, easily worked and well adapted to the business for which it is intended.

A LETTER from Bro. Van Dyke, of Olive Grange, No. 358, represents that Grange as in fair condition as to membership and a disposition to hold fast to the principles of the Order. The Grange meets weekly when the weather permits, and if the other members are as thoroughly in earnest and devoted as B. O. Van Dyke, Olive Grange will be a center of good work for the agricultural interests, so long as faith and hope inspire to labor.

THE POCKET MANUAL.

This little book should be in every family. If it has not everything in it, it has such a collection of facts so condensed that it is an exceedingly useful book. Our enterprising friends can get this book by doing a little work for the VISITOR.—See our offer.

ELEVEN copies of the VISITOR one year and the Pocket Manual for \$5.00.

THE AGRICULTURAL FAIR NUISANCE.

Readers of our fair reports for the past few weeks cannot fail to have observed the almost universal complaint made of the presence at the agricultural gatherings of cheap side shows, city tricksters, so-called "fakirs," beer tents, and innumerable other concerns collected at these places solely to wring hard-earned dollars from the honest yeomen. The complaint is an old one, and the evils ought to be remedied. Why is it that the managers of our agricultural fairs will persist in allowing these miserable blood-suckers to occupy a prominent place upon the grounds, or even any place there at all? Is it possible that we cannot have a successful fair without the presence of these nuisances being forced upon us at every hand; that our farmer friends shall be obliged to pay twice as much for what they get of these vendors as the articles are really worth? Do our friends believe in the policy of admitting among them these tricksters and sharpers who attend the fairs for no other purpose than to fleece them? We think not.

Then why is it that they submit to this evil? That agricultural fairs can be made a success without the presence of these swindlers we have not the slightest doubt. It would seem to be a pitiable state of things when our fairs cannot be conducted in a successful manner without the presence of these pests. No excuse can be given except that the revenue is swelled thereby; but better have no fairs at all than have them supported by dishonest means. The blame in the matter rests with the fair managers.

The action of the Western Michigan Society in renting ground for the sale of intoxicating drinks and for cheap dance houses, cannot be too strongly condemned and it seems strange to us that the members of this Society should have countenanced such practices. It has been a current advice in the agricultural press, year in and year out, to kill out the weeds we are constantly told they are a nuisance and only drain from the soil the nutriment that should go into the crop; that they are interlopers, and have no place on a properly managed farm. And so we say, the agricultural press should unite with all common-sense farmers, and clean out this rubbish, these weeds in human form from the fair grounds. We believe the time will come when they will find no place at the farmers' cattle shows.

When agricultural fairs are held for the purpose of displaying improvements in agriculture, and for the bringing together of the multitude to see wherein improvements can be made; when horse trots and the great number of cheap cogus shows, hawkers and beer stands are forced to flock elsewhere than to the farmers' gatherings, then, we predict, will succeed upon the yearly meetings of the farmers.—Rural New Yorker

From the above it would seem that some influential agricultural papers take about the same view of fairs that we do.

We are proud of Michigan as a State, and have often claimed that no other State could boast of greater intelligence.

We are sorry that the management of Agricultural Fairs has fallen into the hands of a class of men who do not maintain the good name of the State in the management of these general fairs. The Western Michigan Society has received a special notice from the Rural New Yorker not very complimentary, but unfortunately true.

When an agricultural society sells space to gamblers by the dozen and shuts out nothing that will pay for space, it is about time to elect a new board of directors, or give up the business altogether.

THE PATRONS.

[From Governor Hale's Address at the Late N. H. Grange Picnic at the Weirs.]

In behalf of the State of New Hampshire, I extend to you a hearty greeting; and to you of the New Hampshire State Grange, I express my appreciation of your labors to advance our industries and increase our prosperity. Your organization has been created to secure the good of the people, and is entitled to friendly recognition from the State. You pursue your aims with vigor and enthusiasm, while the success achieved proves that you are governed by reason. In my judgment, it is a happy combination, for without reasonable enthusiasm no substantial advantage would crown your efforts. You would not, of course, say that to your society alone is due the present perfection of agricultural art or the advanced education of New Hampshire farmers. Your brotherhood is a result of that spirit of progress which, during the past century, has revolutionized the Christian world, and, as a means of blessing to New Hampshire interests, your value is beyond estimate. Composed of men and women who act, and who think before you act—who read, and who think after you read—you imitate not the folly of the ancient recluse, who placed all wisdom in the hermit's cell, nor yet his error who believes that in physical labor alone rests the salvation of the world. But you pursue a middle course, and by the dissemination of literature, the intelligent use of the social graces, you advance to certain victory and secure the welfare of farming interests throughout the State. To be successful the contest must be one of friendship and good will and the triumph one of peace. The fruits of this warfare will be those of prosperity; they will be for you and for good; and not only for you but for the State and generations to come.

This is one of the best endorsements we have seen of the good work of the Patrons of Husbandry from a gentleman occupying an important official position, not a member of the Order. Its praise is not couched in soft phrase of flattery but expressed in terms indicating breadth of view a discriminating judgment and an honest recognition of good work done and to be done.

SOME MORE JOBBERY.

Facts have been made public which indicate that there are persons attached to Bellevue Hospital who make it a part of their business to recommend certain lawyers to patients brought there suffering from injuries inflicted by railroads and other corporations. Such "rings" exist, not only in hospitals, but in the courts, the prisons, and even in the Morgue. By law the heirs of a person killed in an accident can recover to the amount of \$5,000, and the usual percentage of a lawyer in such cases will justify those of a certain class in employing a Morgue keeper and his assistants to advise the mourning friends to consult and retain them to sue for damages. But a person who is injured in an accident can sue for damages in much larger amounts than \$5,000, and consequently a hospital is a better field for the lawyer who seeks for business through the advocacy of the doctors. The first hands the victim first falls. There are attorneys who regularly hire "runners" in the various prisons to bring them word of the arrest of any person who appears to have either money or valuables; they then hasten to the prison to offer their services. Often the "runner" takes a shyster to a prisoner's cell and introduces him without even a suggestion from the prisoner that he desires to consult a lawyer. The attorney is left for a few moments with the prisoner, and then claims to be retained to act for him. The first sympathetic person whom a prisoner encounters in a Police Court is an officer who makes it his business to recommend a lawyer who has agreed to pay the officer a percentage of his fees. The higher officials of the courts, hospitals and prisons know of this system and wink at it.—Exchange.

We don't know what paper we took the above clipping from, but of one thing we are certain, either there are some very mean wicked lawyers, or else there are some editors who have so little confidence in the profession that they seem ready to assail its members on any pretext. When we read such articles we begin to question the propriety of sustaining a law department in the University of Michigan. We have now too many lawyers and say what you may about the business as an honorable profession, there is nothing more true than this: That the deliberate and studied purpose to suppress truth and make the worse appear the better in the transaction of business is no where else justified or tolerated. In the practice of law it is considered legitimate and the proper thing to do. Can we wonder then that these schemes are worked. We think not. The practice tolerated by courts is highly respectable but how much better the star route trials than the work of these snides so well described above. We hope the time may come when to suppress and pervert truth and defeat justice by any possible means will not be the legitimate work of the profession.

STUDENTS attending the Kalamazoo Business College can get board and rooms at from \$2.75 to \$3 per week. A three-months' course, including everything, will cost only \$80. The college has the largest attendance it has ever had during the fall term.

It is alleged, and no doubt with truth, that a report has been sent us for publication of a meeting of Ingham County Grange. We fail to find any such article on file in our office. Reports of such meetings are just what we want, and we are driven to the conclusion that it never was received at this office.

"There are 800 creameries in Iowa, and very few in Michigan."

Are we to understand by this that Iowa farmers are shrewder and better posted in how to conduct farm operations to advantage than Michigan farmers. Or are the agricultural conditions so different as to account for the difference in this respect. Who will rise and explain.

The clubbing list of last issue has been increased by the addition of several valuable papers. Our friends will please look over this list and see if they cannot use this office to their advantage in procuring some solid reading like the North American Review or other periodicals of a different character. Do not overlook the papers designed for children. Our list includes some of the best.

OUR CLUBBING LIST.

Table with 3 columns: Name of publication, Regular Price, With Extras. Includes American Farmer, Scientific American, Harper's Weekly, etc.

THE VISITOR until Jan. 1885 for fifty cents.—Fourteen months.

Communications.

Hon. J. J. Woodman on the Wool Tariff

I was one of a thousand or so of pleased listeners to the address of Hon. J. J. Woodman, at the Allegan county fair. It is not my purpose to report, or criticize that address and I would not now notice it publicly, but for his allusions, to the tariff, and especially to the tariff on wool. The subject, is of great importance to the farmers of the country, and the utterances of so prominent a man as Mr. Woodman, who says that he has made a special study of this question may lead many to accept of his views without question. Mr. Woodman made two assertions which he particularly dwelt on, namely that the reduction of the new tariff law had caused a loss of five cents a pound to the wool growers, and that the tariff on wool is an absolute necessity, to the profitable production of wool.

As to the first point made by Mr. Woodman there are some reasons for the tariff that the tariff on wool under the old law has never been of any practical value to the wool grower. The foreign wools which compete with such wools as are produced in Michigan and Ohio, are then of the first class on which the duty was on wool worth 32 cents or less, 16 cents per lb. and 11 cent per lb.—and 32 cents or over 12 cents per lb. and 10 cent. But practically there has been no importation of 32 cent wool. In 1882 we imported 13,450,000 pounds of wool of the first class, but at a value of only 22 4-10 cents per lb. and the duties actually paid were \$1,678,534.

Now the same northern States, Ohio Michigan, New Hampshire, Vermont, N. Y., Penn., and Wisconsin produced in 1880 over 65,100,000 pounds of wool the bulk of which if imported would have paid duty as wools of the first class. The duties actually paid in 1881 and 1882 would only raise the price of this wool two and one half cents per lb. But I think it fair to assume that of the 240,000,000 pounds of wool produced in this country in 1880, at least 100,000,000 pounds would rate as first class. The above duties would raise the price on this amount of wool one and 6-10 of a cent a pound. This the utmost that the advocates of tariff on wool under the old law can claim have benefited the wool growers, for of washed and scoured wools of the first class and the combing wools of the second class there was in 1882 less than 3,000,000 pounds (yielding a duty of \$6,000) imported.

But the great bulk of the wools imported are of the third class paying a duty of three and six cents a pound. Of this class there was in 1882, 46,268,175 pounds imported paying a duty on a greater part of less than 12 cents per pound valuation, and the average of the whole amount of 14 cents valuation. This class of wools are supposed not to compete with any wool produced in this country, hence the low valuation and low duties. But is this the fact? I do not believe that it is, and the reason for this belief is found in the low valuation of wools imported from various countries, notably the Argentine Republic, Chili, British possessions in Africa, and Russia. These importations and valuations in 1882 were as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Country, Valuation. Argentina Republic, 9,821,234 pounds at 14.5 cents valuation. Chili, 2,534,219 pounds at 8 cents valuation. British possessions in Africa, 3,682,114 pounds at 13 cents valuation. Russia, 10,935,587 pounds at 13.5 cents valuation.

In the new law wools for Buenos Ayres and Russia are put in the first class, and duties collected on valuations are over and under 30 cents per pound. And they are really competing wools as to quality, but not as to prices, and it is here that the importer gets in his fine work and literally pulls the wool over the eyes of the wool producers. Besides, who can tell how much of this wool is really very fine clothing wool, but under valued because dirty and badly handled.

Farther, there was in 1882 duties collected on imported wool, all told, \$4,000,000. This would raise the price on the 240,000,000 pounds produced in 1880 only one six-tenths cents per lb.

Now here are the figures, from the official documents, and the utmost that any advocate of the wool tariff can claim is just what he can get out of these figures, and nothing more. And what becomes of Mr. Woodman's assertion, that the new law has reduced the price of wool five cents a pound, when it cannot be shown that the old law even raised it two cents.

But the new law does not very materially reduce the duties on wool, and it certainly could not greatly effect the price of the last wool clip, as the law did not take effect till July 1, 1883.

Mr. Woodman said that we "could not compete with the wool growers of Australia and the islands of the ocean which were bathed in perpetual sunshine, and when the wool cost hardly more than the cost of shearing." Perhaps not, but have we not "perpetual sunshine" in our own land? Let me see. In California, Colorado, Kansas, Montana, New Mexico and Texas, there was of wool produced in

1880, 120,000,000 pounds. We have reason to believe that this amount was greatly increased in 1883. For instance, the census of 1880 reports that Colorado then had 746,443 sheep. There is a statement now going the rounds of the papers that Colorado now has 12,000,000 sheep. The probabilities are that those islands of "perpetual sunshine" in our own country, produced in 1883, over 200,000,000 pounds of wool, under almost as favorable conditions as in "Australia or the Islands of the Ocean." Is it not to these facts that Mr. Woodman should ascribe the decrease in the price of wool, instead of the tariff? These are hard facts, and the sooner wool growers look them square in the face the better will it be for them.

As to Mr. Woodman's other statement, that wool growers cannot raise wool without the aid of the tariff, but little need be said. We have seen by the official figures how important this tariff really is and always has been. We have sheep owners here in Allegan county who think differently. The firm of Livingston Sterne, merchants in this city, own 800 sheep. They let them out to the farmers at a rental of two pounds of wool per head. Mr. Sterne informs me that they are every way satisfied with their investment, as well they may be, for they realize not less than 20 per cent for the use of their money. The farmers who care for their sheep are equally well pleased. But if we allow that the wool tariff is a benefit to the wool grower, at what cost does he secure this advantage? If he take he must also give, and what is he giving? Let him consult the tariff law, and he will soon find out that for every dollar he gets from the tariff on his wool, he gives five, perhaps ten, to satisfy the horde of cormorants who are fattening on the hard earned income of the farmer. JULIUS TOMLINSON. Allegan, Mich.

Wayne County Pomona Grange.

The regular meeting of Wayne Pomona Grange convened at the hall of Willow Grange on Friday, Oct. 12th and was a very interesting session. A large number present, representing the several Granges in the county, several having to drive over 20 miles, among whom was our Worthy Master, O. W. Pattengill, and Overseer M. R. Strong, also Lecturer N. T. Bradner, which made the opening of the Grange rather late. The following is the programme of the meeting: Call to order by W. M. O. R. Pattengill; music by Willow Grange choir. Bro. McDonald, W. M. of Willow Grange, then welcomed Pomona in a few well chosen remarks; responded to by W. M. O. R. Pattengill.

Then came reports of Subordinate Granges. From these reports the Granges through the county appear to be doing well. Although not gaining in numbers the interest manifested is good. Dinner was here announced and all repaired to the dining room where a bountiful repast was in waiting to which ample justice was done. After dinner Bro. Wells of Flat Rock Grange spoke for some time on the use and care of farm implements, which brought forth considerable discussion. Then followed a lengthy discussion on the fruit orchard by Bro. John McPherson of Willow Grange and others.

The Grange Meteor, our spicy local, was read by its editor, Sister McPherson. An alphabetical rhyme by the editor hit all the members and furnished an amusing variety in the literary dish of the session.

Then came supper, after which an evening session was held, when several essays were read by Miss Etie McDonald, Miss Olive Smith and Miss Mary Brighton. The balance of the evening was taken up with remarks for the good of the order and the election of a delegate to represent us at the State Grange, N. T. Bradner being the lucky man.

ROBERT BRIGHTON, Secretary.

POSTAL JOTTINGS.

For the time of year wheat is very small though the late rains have improved it very much and given it a good color. Corn soft, poor and light. It will require two bushels of ears when dried out if it ever does to weigh as much as one usually does. But we shall live all the same, and live longer and better if we are good Grangers.

What ails my chickens they droop around for three or four days and then die. My turkeys are drooping but none have died yet. Our neighbors' fowls are affected in the same way, some have lost a good many. If any one can tell what is the matter and give a remedy. I shall consider it a favor. Mrs. T. H. POWER. Pontiac, Oct. 21, 1883.

The sorghum business is booming here at present, although the crop was very much shortened by the cold wet spring, and later by the frosts that injured the corn crop. Mr. Jackson at his mill at this place is averaging 90 gallons per day of very good syrup much superior to that usually sold at the stores. This is bound to become a more extensive business. G. L. S. Constantine, Oct. 12.

I want to say "amen" to Brother Hodgeman's article on this business of granting certificates to school teachers. I am glad that at least one

has spoken in so plain and direct a manner. It is high time that the people of our State woke up to an understanding of this thing that has added fifty per cent at least to the cost of our schools, without giving us any better schools or teachers. It looks like a scheme to extort money from tax payers. I hope others will speak as emphatic as Brother Hodgeman. W. MILLMAN. Scotts, Oct. 25, 1883.

Many of the best farmers of Kalamazoo county have left their corn standing uncut and unhusked except as it is needed for feeding. Other farmers claim that a severe frost stops the circulation of sap in corn stalks, and after a frost corn might as well be cut to save fodder, as the corn it elf remains stationary as far as ripening is concerned. The farmers first spoken of claim it hardens the corn to let it stand. Would like to have the opinion of practical farmers on this point, it may be useful in future years. E. S.

Mr. Editor:—A few notes concerning our young Grange may be of interest to your readers. We were organized in May with 40 Charter members. We now number something over 50. For the last month or two we have not had as large an attendance as was desirable, but are in hopes to see more present now the hurry of the season is over. We are beginning to get familiarized somewhat with the workings of the Order, and are in hopes to see in the near future as good a working Grange for the length of time we have been organized as there is anywhere. Fraternally, GRANGE READER. Bath, Oct. 22, 1883.

Editor Visitor:—At this late hour I have to report that notwithstanding the discouraging season for farmers in this county, we still live and have an abiding place. The Granges generally are doing well. A lively interest is manifested in our county meeting. The farmers in our locality have formed a stock association and built a grain elevator 24x40, 24 feet high with all the modern improvements; grain elevated by steam, capacity 15,000 bushels. This gives the farmers a good market for all their grain at home—or if not ready to sell, they can have storage facilities to hold until the markets suit them better. THOS. MAIR. Berrien Center, Oct. 23, 1883.

A Persian poet once said that he never complained of his lot but once, and then he was barefooted, and had no money to buy shoes, but traveling along the road, he met a man who had no feet, and then he was contented, and glad that he had feet, even without shoes. When we are disposed to murmur and complain of our trials and misfortunes, if we would look around us, and see how many there are so much worse off than we are, how would it lessen the bitterness of our cup, and sweeten all the toils of life. If we will accustom ourselves to look on the bright side of every picture, to take events as we find them, and make the best of them, it will make our lives purer and better, and shed a sweet fragrance on our memory when we are gone. CORTLAND HILL.

The season has been too short for sorghum. Cabbage a failure, other vegetables fair. Potatoes extra in quality and fair in quantity. Apples scarce and gnarley. Grange prospering finely. Temperance organizations doing a good work. Schools flourishing. Churches harmonious, and everybody more or less satisfied with self. Heard Bro. Luce at Volinia on the 16th, and right royally did he talk to the "horny fisted tillers" of the soil. The best thing he said was that it was a crime to wear out the fertility of the soil. We wish there could be just such a speech made in every school district. It was full of ennobling sentiments clothed in beautiful language and delivered in a manner so earnest, so full of enthusiasm, and purpose that the dullest failed not to catch the spirit of progress. Keeler, Oct. 21, 1883.

Mr. Editor: May I ask a few questions in the postal column. 1. What is the best soil for celery? 2. What is the best time to mulch strawberry plants, and best manner of protecting black berry plants that are not iron-clad? 3. What do Grangers mean when they talk something like this: "I am done voting with the Republican party or democratic party." "At our County Grange we heard a goodly number use the above language, but having joined the Grange but a few months ago am at a loss to know what it will lead to. 4. Do you expect us poor farmers to extend the circulation of the VISITOR gratis, when other papers are offering their papers for a trifle with gold rings, lottery tickets, watches, revolvers, etc., thrown in. Don't be too severe on our Worthy Masters for not attending to Bro. Luce's circular, for perhaps they may be busy attending some political convention, or driving a sharp bargain with some fellow-man. Charity, you know. C. M. B. Chelsea, Oct. 22, 1883.

DeWitt, Oct. 22, 1883.

The following is the programme for the St. Joseph County Grange, No. 4, to be held at Constantine Thursday, the first day of November, 10 o'clock A. M. Agricultural Societies and Fairs, their Aims and Objects.—A. P. Shepherdson, Cory Grange. Declaration, by Miss Mary Stears, Constantine Grange. What has the Order of Patrons of Husbandry Accomplished of Value to its Members, David White, White-Pigeon Grange. Progress of the Grange.—Eddie Hotchkins, Constantine Grange. Good of the Order, Wm. B. Langley, Centerville Grange. Music and discussion after each subject. It is expected C. G. Luce, Master of the State Grange will be present, as he will be with Constantine Grange in the evening. WM. B. LANGLEY, Lecturer. Centerville, St. Jo. Co., Oct. 1883.

The next regular meeting of Newaygo county, Pomona Grange No. 11, will be held at the Front Grange hall December 27 and 28 at which meeting the election of officers will take place. J. F. TREIBER, Secretary.

The annual meeting of Van Buren county Pomona Grange will be held at Lawrence on Thursday, Nov. 8th, at 10 A. M. The election of officers and other business will come before the meeting. The fifth degree will be conferred in the evening. An invitation is extended to all Patrons. J. E. PACKER, Sec.

The next meeting of Allegan County Grange will be held at Trowbridge Grange Hall, in Trowbridge, on the 15th of November, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M., opened in the fifth degree, closing at 12 o'clock, one hour, then opened in the fourth degree, to which all fourth degree members are cordially invited. D. S. GARDNER, Sec'y.

The next regular meeting of Lenaue County Pomona Grange will be held with Moroni Grange at Moroni village, Thursday, Nov. 8th, commencing at 10 A. M. The election of a delegate to the State Grange, with the good program to be presented deserves the attendance of all good Patrons in the county. GEO. D. MOORE, Sec. Medina, Oct. 18, 1883.

J. T. Cobb:—Clinton county Pomona Grange will hold its next meeting in the hall of Bath Grange in the village of Bath Nov. 14, 1883, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M. Subject for discussion: Would it not be wise for our Legislature to pass a law making school text books uniform throughout the State. All members of the Order are invited to be present. There will be an evening session. HENRY N. WEBB, Secretary. DeWitt, Oct. 22, 1883.

The following is the programme for the St. Joseph County Grange, No. 4, to be held at Constantine Thursday, the first day of November, 10 o'clock A. M. Agricultural Societies and Fairs, their Aims and Objects.—A. P. Shepherdson, Cory Grange. Declaration, by Miss Mary Stears, Constantine Grange. What has the Order of Patrons of Husbandry Accomplished of Value to its Members, David White, White-Pigeon Grange. Progress of the Grange.—Eddie Hotchkins, Constantine Grange. Good of the Order, Wm. B. Langley, Centerville Grange. Music and discussion after each subject. It is expected C. G. Luce, Master of the State Grange will be present, as he will be with Constantine Grange in the evening. WM. B. LANGLEY, Lecturer. Centerville, St. Jo. Co., Oct. 1883.

DeWitt, Oct. 22, 1883.

Horticultural Department.

Sanitary Value of Trees.

The most obvious, though possibly not the most important, climatic modification produced by trees in their influence upon the winds, and the importance of this action, from a sanitary standpoint, is, we think, generally underestimated. We hear much of the beneficial effect of breezes in removing the germs of malaria and freshening the air, but, as a rule, a windy climate is a bad climate—a climate of catarrhs, consumption, and other diseases of the throat and lungs. Where heavy winds are frequent comfort is next to an impossibility, successful ventilation is unattainable and houses cannot be kept at proper uniform warmth. Now, a single tree will break the force of the wind for a considerable distance beyond it, while a forest of deciduous trees absolutely arrests the wind near the earth. The tornadoes which occasionally devastate portions of our Western States never arise in the forest clad regions, but gain their force by the unbroken sweep over hundreds of miles of level prairie. The hot northers of California so injurious to the cereals, cannot exist on the slopes of the coast range, which are covered by forests. They have their origin in the treeless plains of the interior, and are destroyed by the humidity of the forests.

It is by no means uncommon to hear persons supposed to be well informed say: "Smith has a beautiful place, but there are too many trees about it to be healthy—malaria, you know." Nothing can be farther from the truth than this. So long as the trees are not so numerous as to prevent the admission of sunlight and the free circulation of the air, they are preventers rather than promoters of malaria. True, under some conditions, trees may be so massed as to keep the soil too damp. Another cause of such failure is a deficiency of pollen in some bisexual varieties, and it is well to plant near them such as are furnished with abundance of it.

Keep Poor Fruit at Home.

In our frequent walks among the dealers, we often wish that we could have the company of those who send fruit to market. Here are several barrels of apples, waiting for the cart to take them to the dump—why? Merely because the sender sent too much. His "Early Harvest," "Primato," or "Alexander" trees bore well; he shook off the fruit, gathered it up, good and bad, bruised and sound, into barrels, and sent it to market. It had no sale; decay set in, and the commission man can only get rid of it at the dump, and has a bill against the sender for expenses. Had one-third of this fruit been kept at home, and fed to the pigs or ground to make cider for vinegar, the better two-thirds would have had a ready sale. Many no doubt think that we harp needlessly, every year, upon this matter of assorting fruit. The caution is not needless, and we shall continue to repeat it, until we see a better state of things in the market. A peck of poor fruit will spoil the sale of a barrel. The price is not fixed by the many good specimens, but the few poor ones bring the whole lot down to their level. Every one who sends fruit or other produce to market should know that it is sold by its appearance. — American Agriculturist.

THE Paw Paw Free Northerner says: The yellow commissioners are raiding the towns, and, in some places, ordering whole orchards cut down without any further notice. It looks to us like rather an arbitrary law that obliges a man to go out and cut down his whole orchard, which has cost him years of labor and hundreds of dollars, upon the judgment of a single man who, in many cases, is liable to be a dognose at that. It leaves no opportunity to secrete a little African in the fence. We do not dispute the law, but do say it needs a little phisic to be dealt out by the Supreme Court of the State.

WE are now cutting away the old canes of raspberries and blackberries. All of the weaker new canes are also cut out, leaving from three to four of the strongest. These are cut off at the height of from three to five feet according to their diameter.

Increasing Lean Meat in Pigs.

We may well suppose that the habit of the pig in laying on an excessive quantity of fat has been caused by long and excessive feeding of fat-producing food, and it is not likely that any sudden transformation could be brought about; but it is well known that the pigs of different countries differ in respect to fat. We have only to contrast fattened pigs of this country with those of Canada. There, pork is fattened partly upon barley, but largely upon peas, a highly nitrogenous food, yielding a large proportion of muscle, and our pigs are fattened almost wholly upon corn, an excessively starchy and fattening food. The Canadian pork has a much larger proportion of lean meat, and it is not difficult to see why. It is very marked, so much so that in a market supplied with both kinds, purchasers easily select the one or the other as desired. Wild hogs do not have such excess of fat, and the Southern hog, which is grown much slower than those in the Northern and Western States, and fed much less corn, is comparatively lean.

There can, therefore, be little doubt that the habit of depositing this excess of fat is caused by long-continued feeding adapted to that end. The hog is naturally a grass and root-eating animal, and in its domestication it is almost wholly upon concentrated food. Hogs fed upon skimmed milk have a less proportion of fat than those fed upon corn. If young pigs are kept upon food that will grow the muscles and bones and develop a rangy frame, they will possess so much muscle when half grown, that a moderate length of time in fattening, even on corn, will not pile on an excessive amount of fat. National Live-Stock Journal, Chicago.

KANSAS reports her corn crop at 206,899,730 bushels, or some fifty million more than last year, an increase of which any State might be proud, but Kansas is modest and speaks of it as though it's just what she expected.

Thoughts on Farm Life.

The concluding part of an address delivered by the Hon. E. S. Lacy at the meeting of the Agricultural Society of Eaton county, September, 1888.

The farmer's life is necessarily one of comparative isolation. From this condition springs both strength and weakness. Seclusion is conducive to thought, and healthy mental growth, so long as its monotony does not serve to clog the activities of the mind for lack of the incentives which social relations and association and their resulting emulations and ambitions always supply. Sunshine, showers and a fertile soil give to the planted tree a luxuriant foliage, but from pruning comes symmetry and grafting results in fruitage of a rare beauty and a more delicious flavor. So with the manhood and womanhood which farm life develops. The pure air, the wholesome food, the presence of forests, fields and streams, the ample time for communion with nature and with choice spirits of all ages through the medium of books, give to the forming character breadth, purity and rugged strength. The direct action of mind upon mind comes the acuteness, culture and self-poise which mark the most complete and effective developments. How important then to the farmer and his family that these agencies be not allowed to languish, and how prophetic of good is it that they are multiplying and flourishing.

Whatever brings together the people under proper conditions and with proper purposes is an educational agent not to be overlooked nor despised. Life in America is far too intense and unmanageable. We have too few wholesome pleasures. The necessities of pioneer life inculcate habits of severe labor and rigid economy, which were most praiseworthy while the deprivations of a new country were to be overcome, but unfortunately the habits thus formed have often outlived the circumstances which gave them birth and made them commendable, and under changed conditions they are often characterized as the outgrowth of greed and penuriousness. We should remember that the desire to possess broad acres, fine herds and well-filled barns is a very proper ambition, but these are means and not ends—they do not constitute the sum total of all that is desirable. It is a source of very proper pride to have an abundance, provided it has been honestly accumulated, but he is not therefore the happiest of men who has a mortgage upon the lands and effects of every borrower in his township. Many things must be added ere you have exhausted the list of pleasure giving possessions.

THE IDEAL HOME. Among the first things a well-to-do farmer should provide is a comfortable home for his family. You will pardon me if I know of, laying aside more prosy themes, I give to this plea for country homes the closing paragraphs of this address. By providing a home I do not mean simply the erection of a building of such size and proportion as shall make it a suitable place to lodge and feed a given number of children and adults, and so located as to be near the barns and stables and convenient to the care of the domestic animals, but rather, a genuine home, in the highest and best sense of the word.

The ideal home should be a place of beauty, loved for itself, as well as for its associations, beautiful for situation, pleasing to the eye in its outlines, harmonious in its coloring, embowered in trailing vines, surrounded by broad stretches of green lawn dotted with blossoming shrubs and bedded flowers. Carefully kept walks and winding drives should lead up to it through not too frequent groups of stately trees. Within a generous hall should be handed with broad archways leading to inviting living rooms with decorated walls, rug covered floors and open fires. With rooms not large, but full of cozy nooks, and pictures, flowers and books on every hand. Some doubtless turn away his face and says, "you mock us, such homes are only for the rich." But I assure you, I have seen a score of uninviting houses in my country drives whose cost would far exceed the home I have thus rudely sketched. Some I have seen with stiff, ungraceful outlines, glaring walls of motley colored brick rising from yards left knobbed and gutted with the ungraded, barren earth, excavated from the deep, capacious cellar and partly covered with a straggling growth of rank, unsightly weeds. In front a narrow belt of tall and tangled grass, its street line bordered with a rude and partly fallen fence of half decayed rails. Perchance immediately across the narrow highway looms a huge and paintless barn, with skirting of dilapidated sheds. In front of it are miry yards, littered with straw and refuse of the winter's feeding, and all between the dwelling and the barn are seen a motley array of wagons, racks and farming implements of every name and nature, in all conditions of repair, all well-beaten and neglected. Within the house are ill-shaped rooms, high, naked walls and narrow doorways. For books we find the family Bible, Fox's Book of Martyrs, Quads Odds and Dr. Chase's Recipe Book. Happily such homes are the exception, not the rule, but even one in such a country as ours is more duct of home love, nor the result of proper motives of any kind, but are usually born of an unworthy ambition upon the part of some envious Mr. Snooks to possess a higher, whiter, and longer house than his neighbor Mr. Boggs. From such unwhomelike piles, ye household gods, right speedily deliver us.

Ancestral homes, are, in the very nature of the case, comparatively unknown in America. The recent settlement of the country, the absence of great wealth and the abolishment of primogeniture are causes which have prevented in large degree the reproduction here, of the great establishments so frequently met with in England. While this may be a matter of regret so far as it may unfavorably affect home life and home culture, yet we are content to suffer the loss entailed rather than to avoid it by permitting and encouraging the building up of immense hereditary estates by laws of entailment and unwholesome enactments of a like character. But woe to that country which is destitute of true homes. These cannot exist in any proper sense in the crowded, noisy, ever-changing city. They are not in harmony with its ephemeral associations and enforced publicity. To the

country we must look for genuine homes. Happily we do not look in vain. Your minds revert to many such as I speak of—not ideal homes, perhaps, but still genuine. Happy the man whose early years were spent amidst such surroundings. Can he forget the place where he was born, and reared, and taught and loved? At one time gaily resounding with the innocent laughter born of joy and triumph—and again, perchance, sadly echoing the piteous wail of grief and sorrow. The stage whereon the intermingling comings and goings of human life has set its ever-changing scenes and placed its actors. The shrine made sacred by a sister's love, a mother's fond devotion—the portal from whence he sallied forth in early prime to conquer fame and fortune—the safe asylum after battle drawn or victory won, the scene of triumph after victory won, of birthday routs of Christmas feasts and New Years greetings, that Mecca to which in later years he directed his holiday pilgrimages, that restful abiding place where loyal, loving friends were always found, the one delightful spot where memory delights to dwell, the thing of beauty which is his joy for ever.

Feeding Cattle.

A good guide for a safe quantity of grain per day for fattening cattle is one pound to each hundred of their weight; thus an animal weighing one thousand pounds may receive ten pounds of grain. In using roots, it is one guide to give just so much, in association with other things so that the animal may not take any water. Never check the fattening process, for as soon as an animal begins to fatten for food it immediately begins to lose flesh. Deficiency of food is not less injurious to the animal health than an excess of it. If continued many days it leads to wasting of the body, weakness of the muscles, great depression and fever. Animals insufficiently nourished prove susceptible of contagious disorders, which they quickly contract when exposed to infection. Moreover, they become more readily the victims of parasitic affections. Lice and the peculiar minute plant or fungus to which ringworm is due are both found to flourish and propagate vigorously under the influence of poverty and dirt.

Preserving Wood.

An experimenter says, "I discovered many years ago that wood could be made to last longer than iron in the ground, but thought the process so simple that it was not so well to make a stir about it. I would as soon have poplar, basswood or ash as any other kind of timber for fence posts. I have taken out basswood posts after having been set seven years that were as sound when taken out as when first put in the ground. Time and weather seemed to have no effect on them. The posts can be prepared for less than two cents apiece. This is the recipe: Take boiled linseed oil and stir it in pulverized coal to the consistency of paint. Put a coat of this over the timber, and there is not a man who will live to see it rot."

Sugar Making in Kansas.

The following letter to Coleman's Rural World from Hutchinson, Kansas, under date of September 17th, will be of interest to all who are interested in the development of domestic sugar production:

DEAR COLONEL: The people hereaway are jubilant over the success of Prof. Stevenson, of the Hutchinson sugar refinery. Four centrifugals are running to-day, throwing out a splendid sugar, a sample of which I enclose, and runs 1,100 pounds to 200 gallons of syrup. The syrup from it is light colored, and of a very fine quality. It is still rich in sugar, and the Professor says he will recrystallize and get 3 to 4 pounds more to the gallon. Syrup made on Saturday shows a sugar made in an hour, and syrup made at midnight, Saturday, was nearly solid sugar on Monday morning.

It is a busy spot, two thousand acres of cane in sight from the roof, and 45 teams hurrying it in to the mill, which devours over half a cord a minute the day through. There are 153 men, 80 of whom are divided into day and night watches at the refinery.

The Professor reckons the daily output at 30,000 pounds of sugar and 1,600 gallons of syrup. The New Yorkers who are backing up the concern are standing around the centrifugals in jocular spirits. The president, looking out of the window just now, at the cane carrier, neatly, loaded to 10 inches deep with cane, said to the company, "Gentlemen, here is a view commanding the beginning and the finish. There is the green cane going into the mill, and here is the beautiful sugar pouring from the centrifugals."

From another column of the same journal we learn that the Hutchinson Sugar Refining Company has \$125,000 invested in works at Hutchinson, which it proposes to make their headquarters, while they will establish branch mills all over the State, from which the crude syrups can be shipped to the central works for refining. From the crop grown this year the company expects to make 9,000 barrels of sugar and 8,000 barrels of syrup. All grades of refined sugars will be made that are turned out by any sugar refinery. It looks as if the sorghum industry was fairly out of the woods. — Farmers Review.

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Mr. H. H. Sanders of the treasury cattle commission, who has just returned from Europe, where he has been on a commission from the department of agriculture relating to the export interests of this country, says in the last number of the Breeders' Gazette that Prof. Brown, who is chief veterinary adviser to the privy council of Great Britain, has admitted that in his opinion a plan might be devised by which cattle from our western states might be admitted to that country with reasonable safety. Prof. Brown, speaking for the privy council, expressed himself greatly pleased with the steps which the agricultural and treasury departments had taken within the past year or two to improve the sanitary condition of our live stock, and to prevent importation and spread of contagious diseases, and that the impression is rapidly gaining ground that we shall soon be in a condition that cattle from all parts of the United States may be admitted and taken inland without any danger from disease. This feeling is based mainly upon the steps which our government has already taken, and a faith that we shall continue to go forward in the same direction.

DR. R. C. KEDZIE suggests a very simple and effectual way of rendering cistern water pure, thus preventing the foul odor that often rises from the water. He says: closed cisterns are best and the water will maintain its purity if it is only in proper condition when it enters. The simple filter he suggests is as follows: Place a vertical and water tight partition in the middle of the cask and reaching two-thirds of the way to the bottom. Fill the cask nearly full of clean, washed gravel. Let the rain water enter laterally (so as to break the force of the fall) into one side of the cask, the water down through the gravel on one side of the cask and up through the gravel on the other side, and thence discharging into the cistern. All animal and nearly all vegetable matter may be excluded by such a filter. But whether filtered or not, a closed cistern stands a better chance to keep clean than one exposed to the air. Airing a cistern is naturally a delusion and a snare.

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Phebe Spaulding, or the Courage of a Woman.

BY PERSIS F. CHASE.

A great deal has been written in a general way of the hardships endured by the first settlers of New England. When we read of the Pilgrim Fathers landed on the "stern and rock-bound coast" of Massachusetts, and their trials and sufferings, we are filled with wonder and admiration at their courage and determination displayed by them, but occasionally there will come to us from the dim and distant past, traditions of courage and fortitude borne by our ancestors of a later day that are equally wonderful.

The following narrative, which is true, illustrated this in a forcible manner and gives us some idea of what the women of that early day endured. In the year 1769 a party of emigrants started from Londonderry, in the southern part of New Hampshire, for Upper Coos of the same State, the distance being about a hundred and fifty miles.

Glowing accounts had come to them of the fertile lands on the banks of the Connecticut that could be had for almost nothing, and, inspired by the hope of winning a home and perhaps a fortune in this unbroken wilderness, they decided, notwithstanding the great hardships they would have to endure, to go.

Packing bedding and a few household utensils on the backs of horses, and each with as much as they could carry, they started from Londonderry the first of May.

Among the number was a young man, Phineas Spaulding, his wife, Phoebe, who was a descendant of the famous Mrs. Dustin, and one child about a year and a half old.

They had not much to take with them, save stout hearts and plenty of courage and hope.

The one precious thing Phoebe had was a copper tea-kettle that had been brought from England by her mother who was dead. This kettle, which would hold about three quarts, was packed full of tea, pepper, spices and garden seed, and was altogether too valuable to be entrusted out of her hands; so she started, with the baby boy Edward in her arms and carrying the tea-kettle, to walk a hundred and fifty miles.

She was a small, pretty looking woman, with brown hair and hazel eyes, and possessed wonderful powers of endurance. She was graceful and agile in her movements. It had been told that when she wished to mount a horse she would place her hand on his shoulder and jump from the ground to his back.

It was just at nightfall on the fifth day after this little party had left Londonderry that they approached the small settlement of Haverhill. The remainder of the way was through the wilderness where their only guide would be marked trees. The emigrants were hospitably entertained by the people of Haverhill, and were urged to remain a few days and rest, but they were anxious to get to their journey's end and only stayed one night.

In the hurry of getting started the next morning, Mrs. Spaulding put her baby on the floor while she was arranging something and he, being left to himself, crept to the hearth and pulled a kettle of hot water over, and before his mother could reach him his feet were scalded.

Of course this accident prevented Mrs. Spaulding from going on, and it was decided after a consultation with the others for her to remain a few days. It would be necessary for some one to return to Haverhill for some meal, so Mr. Spaulding told his wife to wait patiently and he would come for her as soon as he could. Phoebe saw her friends depart with much regret, and stood watching until they were lost from sight in the wood.

It proved that the baby was not very badly burnt, and Mrs. Spaulding was sorry that she had not gone on with the others, but she waited as patiently as she could until the time had passed when her husband should have come for her, as the days went by and he did not come, she resolved she would wait no longer, but go alone.

The people she was with endeavored to persuade her to remain until her husband came for her, but from all accounts Phoebe had a will of her own and would not consent to remain, but started with her baby, and carrying the tea-kettle and a good supply of food, for a walk of fifty miles through a dense woods. Undaunted by fear of wild animals or Indians she marched bravely on, her only guide the spotted trees. Think of this young but plucky little woman starting with a helpless baby in her arms, and knowing she would have to walk through the wilderness alone.

On the way of noticing with pleasure the signs of spring on every side. The brown buds just bursting, and the tender green leaves peeping out. She thought of the garden she would have planted with the seeds she had in her tea kettle. Then she would be guided the weary way with snatches of songs or old strains from some old hymns she had heard her mother sing until I think the birds must have hushed their songs to listen to this strange music.

Just as the sun's declining rays gave warning that the day was almost gone, Phoebe came to a pond, now called "Streeter's Pond," which she must ford. Concluding to wait till morning before crossing, she began to look around for some place to spend the night. Presently she twisted trunk of an old hemlock caught her sight. It was crooked in such a way that it formed a kind of cradle. She fixed a bed out of boughs and laid the baby, who was asleep, in this novel cradle. Then she dug a hole in the ground close by the tree, and put the tea-kettle in, covering it carefully, so the Indians, should they come, would not get it. She ate her supper and laid down by her baby not meaning to go to sleep. Long she lay gazing up through the branches of the sky and listening to the hoot of the owl and the screech of the cat-mountain, but her walk of twenty-five miles and carrying the baby had tired her so she could not keep awake, and commending her baby and herself to Him "whose eye never slumbers or sleeps," she fell into a dreamless sleep. When she awoke the day was break-

ing and the birds had already commenced their morning concert. She arose from her uncomfortable bed, feeling lame and unrefreshed, but thankful the night had been passed in safety. She ate her breakfast resurrected her tea-kettle, and was soon on her way. She was determined not to pass another night in the woods alone, and went on as fast as she could, only stopping a little while to rest and eat her dinner. Just at dark, when she was beginning to think she would not be able to go on for she could not see the marked trees, the path began to widen, and as she reached the top of the hill, she almost shouted for joy, for in a little valley at the foot of the hill, were a few log houses and from the open door of one she could see the cheerful gleams of firelight; how clear and bright looked to the chilled, exhausted woman! Pressing on she directed her steps to that house and was kindly received by the inmates; from them she learned that she had reached Lancaster, that her destination was six miles farther on, and gladly she accepted their hospitality until morning, when she finished her journey, arriving at Northumberland about noon giving her husband who was just making preparation to go for her, a great surprise. Phoebe found her anxiety had delayed going back to Haverhill until he had put up a rude log house, so Phoebe found a home awaiting her and they were soon settled at the new keeping. Their furniture was of the rudest kind, all being home made. But her tea-kettle sang just as cheerfully in her humble earth as it had done in her childhood's home, and she would sit before the fire holding her baby and thinking of the time when, instead of the woods that now came; as their house, fields of waving grass and corn would be seen, and their log house exchanged for a nice frame dwelling.

She had planted her garden, and already the seeds were springing up, but there were times when it looked very dark to the poor emigrants. The Indians were troublesome, food was not plenty, indeed, their independence was upon hunting and fishing. Some of the party were anxious to return to Londonderry, and Mr. Spaulding would have been easily persuaded to have done so had it not been for his wife. It is said that she was setting out some cabbage plants in her garden one afternoon when some of those who wished to return came to talk the matter over, but Phoebe, put her hoe down decidedly and told them "all to go, every one; she never would."

She felt sure it only required patience and perseverance to make that "wilderness blossom like the rose." It happened one time during that first year that Mr. Spaulding had gone hunting to be gone two or three days, leaving Phoebe and the baby alone. As it began to be dark she thought she would take her baby and go to the nearest neighbor's, which was about a mile, but decided she would not be so foolish, and going to the door to close and fasten it, six Indians confronted her.

They had approached the house so noiselessly she had not heard them. Her heart sank within her as she saw them; but trying to speak as if she had no fear, she inquired what they wanted. They informed her they had come to her house to have a pow wow. Probably surprise parties had not come into fashion then, and Phoebe was rather embarrassed at the announcement, but knowing that she must not offend the Indians by refusing, bade them come in.

They seated themselves around the fire, inviting Phoebe to join them and not daring to refuse, she sat down holding the baby in her arms. The Indians had plenty of "fire water" and commenced drinking and passing the bottle to Phoebe, who said, "brave white squaw no 'frake drink fire water." She would make a pretense of accepting their offer and to appear as if she were not frightened. For hours the Indians kept up a perfect bedlam until, one by one, they became overcome by the "fire water" and sunk into a drunken stupor. Through the whole night Mrs. Spaulding sat there holding her child.

In the morning the Indians aroused from their drunken sleep and crept out of the house. Ever after that Mrs. Spaulding was considered a heroine by them, and called the "brave white squaw," and they expressed their admiration of her behavior to them by bringing her presents of game, fish and corn. Mrs. Spaulding's dream was fulfilled, she saw the wilderness disappear before the ax of the woodman, and thrifty farms and comfortable homes takes its place.

She lived to be about eighty, leaving many descendants to cherish her memory. The copper tea-kettle is in the possession of a great great-granddaughter who considers it one of her household treasures. — Portland Transcript.

FARMERS just now have deep interest in politics. Ask any one of them what he expects to gain by supporting the candidates for whom he zealously labors, and he must say—if he speaks truly—"The success of my party." That is all, and party success means—that? The election of this or that candidate, without anything more than the appearance of regard for principle. These poor, deluded farmers will run their legs off to secure the success of party. They will vote for men wholly unworthy of their support; they will walk to the polls like cattle to the corral; all for party. Now, if these same farmers would exemplify in their daily lives the principles of the Grange, political parties would soon have substantial basis. Farmers would not be the most inconsequential portion of the parties. Politics, as the term is now understood, is childish vainglory for all but the leaders. — From the Husbandman, Elmira N. Y.

ONE of the most simple and readiest methods for loosening a rusted screw is to apply heat to the head of the screw. A small bar or rod of iron, flat at the end, if reddened in the fire and applied for a couple or three minutes to the head of a rusted screw, will, as soon as it heats the screw, render its withdrawal as easy by the screw driver, as if it was only a recently inserted screw. As there is a kitchen poker in every house, that instrument if heated at its extremity, and applied for a few minutes to the screw or screws, will do the required work of loosening. — Southern Builder.

Communications.

WHAT OF THE GRANGE.

Worthy Lecturer, what of the Grange, Can you tell us, re-arrange, All the lessons of the past, That no cloud has overcast.

-N. P. Ballard

THE APATHETIC TRADESMAN—A STORY OF ASSESSMENT.

[From the Reading Observer, England.]

There was a Reading Tradesman, one whose temper was so mild That people thought he really was as simple as a child, He was so apathetic that he never could say nay

To any rate collector—he would only smile and pay. He was an "upper" tradesman too, but often he'd complain That trade was bad, expenses high and nothing much to gain.

They tried our apathetic friend, and said he ought to speak. They talked from morn till dewey eve, they talked throughout a week, They told him that there never were such rates in all the land;

That did not stir him in the least—his apathy He said he did not really think the rates at all too much, They might increase to any sum—he didn't care to hear, He'd rather let the rates go up, than he would interfere!

But soon the new assessment came, and then they found out why The Apathetic Tradesman winked his child-like mild blue eye

When the rates were mentioned—"Oh, shut up, do!" said he; "My house is worth three hundred pounds—I pay on forty-three!"

What wonder that the poor cry out, when every coin they earn, Is taxed and rated to the full, whichever way they turn, But justice must be done to them, they'll get their own at last.

And the Apathetic Tradesman as a creature of the past.

Review of the United States. [Read by Mrs. Martha M. Scott, before Hesper Grange, No 495.]

down to this discovery, we have no record, no story, and no legend, save that Biorn, an Icelander being driven out of his course in a storm, made a landing somewhere on this continent. This was in the eleventh century.

After the first explorations were over, after adventures had ceased to expect to find mountains of silver, and streams running over sands of gold, the Europeans began to plant colonies upon our shores.

The first lasting English colony was made at Jamestown, Virginia, in 1607. About the same time, the French began to colonize Canada.

They established missions, erected trading posts and forts, and penetrating the valley of the Mississippi, claimed it from the source of that river to the gulf of Mexico. In 1620 the Pilgrims came over in the Mayflower to escape religious persecutions in Europe.

Afterwards the Quakers came over and settled Pennsylvania; under the leadership of Penn. And they came also, to worship God, according to the dictates of their own conscience. The persecuted Catholics settled Maryland, under Lord Baltimore. The persecuted Protestants planted the Huguenot colony in South Carolina.

There seemed to be a stirring up of the religious denominations of Europe; and every body wanted every body else to believe just as he did.

The Dutch came over to trade, and settled New York. Now, the English and French not being very good friends in Europe, it was not to be expected they would fall in love on American soil.

The French wished to found an empire, watered by the St. Lawrence, the great lakes and the Mississippi. They erected sixty trading posts, and named their possessions in the Mississippi valley Louisiana. They wished to confine the English to a narrow strip along the Atlantic coast, and this led to a little unpleasantness called the French and Indian wars. These ended in the defeat of the French.

You all know how the rash Braddock fell, fighting beside Washington near Fort Duquesne. You have read the story of the death of the brave Wolfe, and the planting of the English flag upon the heights of Abraham. Of the surrender of Quebec, which ended the war in Canada. The French still continued the war in the Northwest, assisted by the Indians. Pontiac, an able Indian warrior, captured nearly all the English posts in the Northwest, massacring the inhabitants of that region, and driving them from their homes. The French and Indian wars were ended in 1763 By the treaty of Paris France gave up to England all possessions east of the Mississippi, except the island and city of New Orleans.

Spain also ceded Florida to England in exchange for Havana, which the English had taken. Now after becoming established on this continent, why did we not remain British subjects?

The tyranny of the mother country led to the War of the Revolution; which lasted nearly eight years, in which time, our fathers established our independence, and laid the foundation of this Republic. It is for us to retain our liberty, and to transmit this free government to our children.

By the treaty of peace at the end of the revolution, it was agreed that the United States should extend north to the lakes, and west to the Mississippi. Under the wise administration of our first presidents, we became prosperous, growing in population and power, organizing new States, establishing schools, and enlarging our boundaries by treaty and purchase. 1803 we purchased Louisiana from the French for \$15,000,000. This gave us the mouth of the Mississippi, and all that vast region between its waters and the Rocky Mountains. In 1812, we had another war with Great Britain. The English, relying upon their supremacy on the sea, began to harass our commerce, and impress our seamen. Of course we defended our own. The war was carried on by sea and land, and we defeated the English in a handsome manner on Lake Erie. We captured many of their vessels at sea, recovered Detroit and the territory of Michigan, and the war was ended by General Jackson at New Orleans, who won a great victory over the English with a few cotton bales. Up to this time, all our territory had been obtained in a straight-forward manner, by treaty or purchase.

How was it with Texas? Well, some parties do say that transaction was crooked, but I do not see it although of whig extraction. Texas had declared herself independent, and wished to be annexed to the United States, but had some trouble about boundaries. Well, we fixed the lone star on our banner and settled the boundary down by the Rio Grande. In the mean time, the Americans in California declared their independence also, and by a little pre-emption on the part of John C. Fremont, and Commodore Stockton, that territory was secured to the United States. In 1846, by treaty with England, our northern boundary was extended to the 49th parallel. By this settlement, we obtained Oregon, Washington and

Idaho. From this date to the war of the rebellion, there was more or less trouble with the slave States, which ended in their attempting to secede and set up a government founded on slave labor. You all know how it ended.

(Continued in next number.)

Cass County Pomona Grange.

Editor Grange Visitor.—By request of Bro. Hebron I will in my feeble way furnish you a report of the meeting of the Cass County Pomona Grange held at Volinia Grange hall on the 16th of the present month.

At an early hour the Grangers from the different parts of this and adjoining counties, commenced arriving, and at half past ten o'clock, A. M. Volinia Grange hall was filled with an intelligent assemblage of Grangers, eager for a good time, and zealous for good works. At the appointed hour Bro. Abram Miller, Master of Cass county Pomona Grange called the meeting to order, and the officers to their respective stations. Worthy Secretary, Mrs. Bizer Wiley read the minutes of the last meeting. Worthy Lecturer, Gideon Hebron announced the program for the meeting as follows: Song from Volinia Grange choir. Essay on Soil and How to Fertilize it, by Bro. A. C. Glidden, of Paw Paw Grange.

Discussion. Recess for dinner. Afternoon session. Address from C. G. Luce, Master of the State Grange.

Evening session. Essay from Bro. B. G. Buell, subject, At what age can cattle be fattened and sold to the best advantage. Essay by Sister Sikes, of Kehler Grange, On the mission of the Grange.

Bro. A. C. Glidden read one of the ablest and best written papers on Soils and its fertilization, that we had had the pleasure of listening to for a long time. It showed careful arrangement of excellent and well developed thought. I will not attempt to give a synopsis of the essay, for fear of doing it and him an injustice. The essay was very highly complimented by a number of appreciative members.

Worthy Master Miller then announced a recess until half past one o'clock, P. M. The dinner hour was spent in social converse, and an attempt to get away with the good things so skillfully prepared and so handsomely arranged by the thoughtful sisters, but it was a failure. There was an abundance left after all had partaken. It is but a feeble compliment to say that our sisters of the Order know how to prepare and arrange the necessities and luxuries of life in the most skillful and appetizing manner. This part of the program being fully carried out the audience repaired to the Baptist church just across the street where had assembled a large number of persons outside the gates. The meeting was called to order by Worthy Master Miller. The Volinia Grange choir gave a song, when Hon. C. G. Luce, Master of the State Grange was introduced to the audience. He gave the best lecture our people ever had the pleasure of hearing. He held the audience spell-bound for nearly two hours with his logical reasoning interspersed with anecdotes illustrative of the points taken. Bro. Luce is a fluent speaker, strong reasoner, and well versed in the aims and objects of the Order. He is the right man in the right place. A recess was then taken until half past six o'clock. At an early hour the church building was filled with an eager crowd anxious to hear the essays allotted to the evening session. The meeting was called to order. The Volinia Grange choir rendered music. Bro. B. G. Buell was introduced and read an excellent essay on the subject, as announced in the program. An interesting discussion followed.

Sister Sikes was then introduced and read a lengthy and well written essay. Her paper was listened to with more than ordinary interest, and at the conclusion a vote of thanks was tendered with request that she send to the GRANGE VISITOR for publication. Sister Sikes left a good and lasting impression on the Volinia Grangers.

The meeting was a grand intellectual feast and a success in every way. The best of order prevailed. The Worthy Master in dismissing the meeting returned the thanks of the Grange to the Baptist society, for the use of their beautiful and commodious church and all returned to their homes feeling that it was good and profitable to have been there. The Volinia Grange choir did their part well and added much to the pleasure of the meeting. GRANGER. Volinia, October 19, 1883.

An Occasion at Pleasanton Grange.

Pleasanton Grange prospers well. Improvement and good fellowship regularly hold sway in our gatherings. We are a music-loving set, and manage to keep that well to the front on the programme. In music, as well as in all other work, our young people take an earnest and willing part. It is our verdict that it is a good thing for farmers to be actively engaged in the support of Grange principles.

Guessing that many of the brothers

and sisters who read the VISITOR would be pleased to read about some of the good times we are having, I will tell them of a special meeting which we held at our hall on the evening of the 10th inst.

The first work was the conferring of the fourth degree on Sister Ettie Norton, who will henceforth add her influence to that of our circle of young folks. After a short recess and at "call" order reigned, and the Grange band opened the exercises by playing one of its charming tunes.

Thus far during the evening all the east end of the hall was shut out from view by a curtain. Now as the music ceased the curtain moved aside and the great attraction of the evening, a bridal party, all ready to treat us to a real wedding, was revealed seated beneath a beautiful arch made of evergreens, and enlivened with the gay and brilliant leaves gathered from our October forest, while the illuminated wall in the rear was decorated with pictures and mottoes, tastily festooned with evergreens.

The bridal party were the bride, Sister Hattie Van Amburgh, the bridegroom, Brother P. M. Lemon, and their attendants, the bridesmaid and groomsman. When the curtain was fully drawn the band added the harmony of music to the harmony of the scene by playing the "Fairy Wedding" waltz.

That short, bright spell for our brother and sister was the last of single blessedness, for those notes of music dying out the whole party arose beneath the arch, and our W. L., a justice of the peace, stepped forward and in a few but impressive words made the brother and sister husband and wife. The W. L. then said, "Brother and Sister Lemon it is my sincere wish that the home you now add to our Grange homes may be made glad with your smiles and ever joyous with the purest and fondest affections." Then followed one verse of the song, "Happy are we To-night, Friends," all joining in the melody. The congratulations were most hearty and sincere, Brother and Sister Van Amburgh being the first to wish them a happy life.

A feast was now strictly in order—a Grange feast suited to a Grange wedding. The bride's cake, made by Sister M. A. Van Amburgh was indeed an ornament to the table—a most dainty offering to the palate and in every way worthy of the occasion. And Sister Ida McDiarmid's roast pig verily needs no less a pan than that of Charles Lamb himself to mete out its well-deserved excellence. But why call names when so many skilled sisters heaped up the table with all manner of luxuries and good things? None were behind in their efforts to make good cheer and the heart glad.

All being satisfied with feasting, there began to flow most freely, not the "ruby wine"—no, not that in No. 557—but sparkling gems of wit and humor from the lips of young and old, all along the whole line of the table, the bride and bridegroom receiving their full share of the toasts given. It was a most fitting sequel to the beautiful feast, and the responses and hearty cheering were quite in keeping with the general gladness of the time.

Presenters were now unveiled, greeting all in their attractiveness, our brother and sister especially, as a neat surprise. There was a nice lamp from the members of the Grange. A presentation speech was made by the Worthy Master, Bro. Joseph McDiarmid, who does not let the opportunity slip when a fitting word is to be spoken. Then there were gifts by brothers, sisters and friends, goodies and good things too numerous to mention.

The effect of this glad surprise was to tempt Bro. Lemon from the bride's side and bring him out to the front in a very neat impromptu speech expressive of a manly appreciation of kindness.

Thus, after an hour of such times as live Patrons know how to get up, came the kindly parting and the drive home to dream of the first wedding in the Grange hall. Geo. B. PIERCE.

What we Owe.

Twenty-eight cents was the per capita proportion of the National debt in 1858. In 1865 the cost of war had swollen the per capita to more than \$78 and the annual interest per capita was \$4.29. Then the payment of the debt began, and on the 1st of July last the per capita principal was only \$28, showing an average reduction of nearly \$3 per capita for each of the last 18 years. The interest charge per capita is now 95 cents. The elaborate analysis made by the Treasury Department, from which these figures are extracted, shows that there was less cash in the coffers of the Government in 1861 than in any other of the 27 years embraced in the document, the amount then being less than three million dollars, as against three hundred and fifty-five millions cash in the Treasury to-day. The monthly interest charge, which in 1857 was \$129,000, had nine years later grown to the maximum of twelve and a half millions, and is now down to four and a quarter millions.—New York Herald.

Hogs intended for market should just now be pushed. A given amount of food will give a much greater increase in weight now than it will in December, when the cold pinches and a large percentage of the food has to go to supply heat to the animal economy.

The influence for good exerted by agricultural societies, Granges, farmers' clubs and kindred agencies have always been greatly underestimated.

The Sun's Distance.

An idea of the enormous distance of the sun from the earth is given by Prof. C. Young by means of the following illustration: "The earth is about 8,000 miles in diameter. If you could make a straight railroad around the equator, it would take just about 26 days to make the circuit of it, at 40 miles an hour, without any change at stations. No practical means of conveyance will take you around it in less than three months. Then the moon, our next neighbor, is about thirty times the earth's diameter—about 240,000 miles away. That is not so very inconceivable. When we come to the sun, we find its distance is about four hundred times as great as that of the moon—about 95,000,000 miles.

"Those figures mean nothing until you take an illustration. Take a railroad from the earth to the sun, with a train running 40 miles an hour without stops, and it would take 265 years and a little over to make the journey. So that, if the first settler of this country, at the time they started from the mother country, had ridden from the sun by this railroad, they would be just about reaching this country now. But very few of them could have afforded it, for even at a cent a mile the fare would have been \$950,000. There are very few people even in New York, who could afford to go to the sun at that rate of cheap fare."—American Farmer

Polished Potatoes.

It seems that although our brethren across the ocean are often quoted as having model gems, they are not models in all things, after all. A writer in the London Journal of Horticulture, in commenting upon the show of potatoes at a fair, says he believes the polished potatoes found favor in the eyes of the judges; and learned the process of polishing to be as follows (we quote his own language):

The tubers after being well washed are smartly rubbed with a coarse cloth, are then doctored with new milk, and are again smoothed with the hand or some other soft material. My informant also said that occasionally butter was used, but he regarded new milk as the best "potato polish." Certain it is that many of the prize tubers had been operated upon with something besides pure water, and I can fairly say that after trying the recipe above given, it produced the same appearance on the potatoes as that borne by so many of the tubers at the exhibition in question. In thus polishing their produce the exhibitors infringe no rules; the only stipulation was that the tubers must be washed, and the polishers have the justification that the judges in most instances award them the prizes.

In the list of useful exercises which every Grange may establish there is nothing which lends greater charm to the work than music. In almost every Grange there may be found at least a few voices that need only cultivation, and the discipline which comes from careful exercises under the direction of a master to make them delightful as a means of entertainment. In all such cases the services of a competent instructor should be procured, and these voices should have wholesome training. In short, the Grange, when in session, should become during a portion of the time, a singing school. What an opportunity there is here for developing musical talent! How cheaply and effectively it may be done and what happiness is sure to follow! It will not be necessary, usually, to go far from home to find the person who can direct musical exercises, at least through all the preparatory stages of voice culture. When training has gone so far, it will be time to look for a higher order of instruction, but for this preliminary work the Grange affords admirable opportunities. They should be utilized to the fullest extent.

Now as the long winter nights draw near, as it should be organized, then to carry it into execution. The Grange which proceeds in this direction intelligently and with earnest purpose to effect the object in view will achieve distinction. It will add to the interest of its meetings and will establish the Order in the affections of its members.—From the Husbandman, Elmira, N. Y.

CORN will shrink from the time it is husked from the field or shock, in the autumn, in well protected cribs, from twenty to thirty per cent by spring. That is, one hundred bushels will shrink to seventy or eighty, according to how dry it was when gathered. Sound corn will shrink twenty per cent so that forty cents per bushel as it comes from the field is as good as fifty cents in the spring.—American Farmer.

NORMAN HORSES

Having made a specialty of breeding Norman Horses and Merino Sheep I now have on hand

One Black Stallion, (1 Norman) 4 years old. One Gray Stallion, (1 Norman) 3 years old.

TEN MARES.—Full blood and high grades.

1 Stylish Black Gelding, 2 years old, (1 Norman), well broken, lively, but kind and affectionate, and just right to take comfort with as a family horse.

The Stallions have made a very successful season and will be sold so that they will pay for themselves in a single season in any good locality. Would like to sell a portion of the above and invite correspondence. I have also

75 MERINO RAMS, (Homebred), and 52 REGISTERED RAMS, Personally selected last winter from leading Vermont flocks and sired by some of the most noted and popular stock rams of the day viz: "Rip Van Winkle," "Banker," "Jason," "Figure," "Goliath," "Chingstone," "Magnet 2," "Princes," sired by Bismark, the Centennial prize ram, and others.

H. E. Sanford, owner of one of the oldest and best Vermont flocks, will be at my house about Sept. 20 with a carload of ewes of his own breeding. If you want to buy or look them over drop me a card to that effect and I will notify you when he arrives.

BEST MARKET PEAR. 90,000 PEACH TREES. EARLY CLUSTER. I have a NEW, RICH, and RARE work never before equalled in attractiveness and value to all classes.

AGENTS WANTED. This great original feature. A fortune has been expended in its preparation, and there is no such thing as competition on it. \$1000 to \$2000 a year for a few more first class men. A valuable pamphlet free. The finest prospectus ever made, sent genuine agents for examination. Address: C. G. PAINE, Publishers, 93 Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILROAD.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS FROM KALAMAZOO. TIME-TABLE—MAY 15, 1883. WESTWARD. Accommodation leaves, 5 11 P. M. Evening Express arrives, 9 55 P. M. Evening Express, 3 07 P. M. Mail, 1 58 P. M. Day Express, 12 15 P. M. American Express, 9 08 P. M.

EASTWARD. Night Express, 10 10 P. M. Accommodation leaves, 7 10 P. M. Mail, 10 32 P. M. Day Express, 1 58 P. M. New York Express, 1 58 P. M. Atlantic Express, 9 08 P. M.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

Passenger Time Table. GOING NORTH. (Columns time.) STATIONS. NO. 1. NO. 3. NO. 5. NO. 7. Richmond, Lv. 8:15 AM 7:45 PM. Kalamazoo, Ar. 11:10 AM 10:20 PM. Sturgis, Lv. 6:08 PM 5:42 AM. Kalamazoo, Ar. 7:50 PM 7:20 AM. Grand Rapids, Lv. 10:00 PM 9:30 AM. Grand Rapids, Lv. 7:55 AM 7:25 PM. Cadillac, Ar. 12:05 PM 11:10 AM. Traverse City, Lv. 5:55 PM 5:05 AM. Petoskey, Lv. 7:50 PM 7:00 AM. Mackinaw City, Ar. 4:15 AM 3:10 PM.

GOING SOUTH. STATIONS. NO. 2. NO. 4. NO. 6. NO. 8. Mackinaw City Lv. 9:50 AM. Petoskey, Ar. 7:20 AM. Traverse City, Ar. 8:25 AM. Cadillac, Ar. 11:10 AM. Grand Rapids, Lv. 4:00 PM 12:05 PM. Grand Rapids, Ar. 8:20 PM 6:10 AM. Grand Rapids, Lv. 7:00 AM 5:00 PM. Kalamazoo, Ar. 9:00 AM 7:00 PM. Kalamazoo, Lv. 9:05 AM 7:15 PM. Sturgis, Ar. 10:25 AM 8:48 AM. Richmond, Ar. 5:00 PM 4:40 PM. Cincinnati, Ar. 7:40 PM 1:10 PM 7:35 PM.

No. 5 leaves Cincinnati and No. 8 leaves Mackinaw City daily, except Saturday. All other trains daily except Sunday. Woodruff sleeping cars on Nos. 5 and 6 between Cincinnati and Grand Rapids, and sleeping and chair cars on same trains between Grand Rapids and Petoskey; also Woodruff sleeping cars on Nos. 7 and 8 between Grand Rapids and Mackinaw City. A. B. LEET, Genl. Pass. Agt.

L. S. & M. S. R. R.

KALAMAZOO DIVISION TIME TABLE. (Time 15 minutes faster than Kalamazoo.) GOING SOUTH. NY & ONY & B Express, Ex & M Way Fr. Le. Grand Rapids, 8:00 AM 4:25 PM 5:00 AM. Ar. Allegan, 9:12 AM 5:40 PM 6:25 AM. Ar. Kalamazoo, 10:15 AM 6:40 PM 7:10 AM. Ar. Schoolcraft, 10:50 AM 7:22 PM 8:40 PM. Ar. Three Rivers, 11:18 AM 7:50 PM 9:00 PM. Ar. White Pigeon, 11:45 AM 8:20 PM 1:50 PM. Ar. Toledo, 5:35 PM 2:45 AM 6:45 AM. Ar. Cleveland, 10:10 PM 7:05 PM 9:10 PM. Ar. Buffalo, 9:55 AM 1:10 PM 7:40 PM.

GOING NORTH. NY & B N Y & O Express, Ex & M Way Fr. Le. Buffalo, 12:45 PM 12:25 AM 5:50 PM. Ar. Cleveland, 7:35 AM 7:00 PM 9:00 PM. Ar. Toledo, 12:01 AM 10:50 PM 10:00 PM. Ar. White Pigeon, 9:12 AM 5:40 PM 6:25 AM. Ar. Three Rivers, 6:28 AM 4:05 PM 10:00 PM. Ar. Schoolcraft, 6:58 AM 4:34 PM 12:10 PM. Ar. Kalamazoo, 7:30 AM 5:05 PM 1:40 PM. Ar. Allegan, 8:40 AM 6:10 PM 7:20 PM. Grand Rapids, 10:00 AM 7:25 PM 8:10 PM.

CHICAGO & GRAND TRUNK R. R.

Corrected Time-Table—June 24, 1883.

TRAINS WESTWARD. STATIONS. No. 2. No. 4. No. 6. No. 8. Le. Port Huron, 6:40 AM. Chicago, 7:50 AM. Le. Port Huron, 8:12 AM. Chicago, 9:22 AM. Le. Port Huron, 9:45 AM. Chicago, 10:55 AM. Le. Port Huron, 10:47 AM. Chicago, 11:57 AM. Le. Port Huron, 11:20 AM. Chicago, 12:30 AM. Le. Port Huron, 12:10 PM. Chicago, 1:20 PM. Le. Port Huron, 12:30 PM. Chicago, 1:40 PM. Le. Port Huron, 1:15 PM. Chicago, 2:25 PM. Le. Port Huron, 1:45 PM. Chicago, 2:55 PM. Le. Port Huron, 2:17 PM. Chicago, 3:32 PM. Le. Port Huron, 2:49 PM. Chicago, 4:16 PM. Le. Port Huron, 3:00 PM. Chicago, 4:33 PM. Le. Port Huron, 3:30 PM. Chicago, 5:00 PM. Le. Port Huron, 4:00 PM. Chicago, 5:30 PM. Le. Port Huron, 4:30 PM. Chicago, 6:00 PM. Le. Port Huron, 5:00 PM. Chicago, 6:30 PM. Le. Port Huron, 5:30 PM. Chicago, 7:00 PM. Le. Port Huron, 6:00 PM. Chicago, 7:30 PM. Le. Port Huron, 6:30 PM. Chicago, 8:00 PM. Le. Port Huron, 7:00 PM. Chicago, 8:30 PM. Le. Port Huron, 7:30 PM. Chicago, 9:00 PM. Le. Port Huron, 8:00 PM. 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Ladies Department.

PATRONS OF HUSBANDRY.

[Poem written by Mrs. D. M. Garner, and read at the regular meeting of Oakland Pomona Grange, held at Farmington, October 19, 1883.]

Patrons again we meet within this hall. In distant homes, we heard Pomona's call. And came to lay our gifts upon her shrine, And with our gems of thought her brow entwine.

We look into each dear familiar face, And there new lines, of thought and labor trace, Clasp the hands, of well remembered friends,

A potent charm, to this our gathering lends. When last we met, 'twas fragrant vernal June,

Then all the feathered songsters were in tune, But now no more, the song of birds we hear, But in the fairest golden tints appear

The frosty night, and dreamy hazy day, Proclaim to us, that summer's passed away.

When last we met, o'er all the land was seen, A gentle waving mass of lovely green, By genial sunshine, and the gentle rain,

Those fields of green, were turned to golden grain, Long 'till we've garnered up for future need, Or used to sow the ground again with seed.

How hard we toiled, through all the summer heat, With hand, and brain, and weary plodding feet,

While others sought the cool sequestered haunts, And idly dreamed away the precious hours,

We toiled, beneath the scorching sun for bread, Knowing earth's many millions must be fed.

The hardest toil is o'er. We come again, To gather food, for soul, and heart, and brain, Knowing the need to feed the immortal part,

To store the mind, and cultivate the heart. If toil were all, how poor a thing were life, If we could claim no purer, higher joy,

There'd be no gold, but only base alloy. For centuries long the tillers of the soil, Have been debased, been made to delve and toil,

That those who labored not with hand or brain, Might live in ease upon their brother's grain.

But that is passed, for we as Patrons stand, To-day the peers of any in the land.

And aristocracy to-day would fain, Go hide itself behind the world's disdain.

What magic wand has wrought this wonderful change? 'Tis found in one short word. It is the Grange,

Its potent influence, lofty and sublime, Is felt, and will be, through all coming time. It's taught the world that intellectual worth, Is not confined to those of lofty birth.

That those who with their hands have toiled and wrought, The greatest blessings to mankind have brought.

And when has come the world's millennial day, When all that's evil shall have passed away,

When has been brought to pass God's wonderful plan, The happiness, and brotherhood of man,

Among the forces that have wrought this change, Triumphant, pure, will then be found the Grange.

Then we as Patrons one and all should feel, We have an influence on the common weal. The precepts of our Order, grand and pure, Will bring us happiness that will endure.

Then as we still our daily toil pursue, We will be noble, honest, brave and true, Striving to set the world from error free, Working for God, and for humanity.

The Sunshine and Shadows of Life. Read at a regular meeting of Colon Grange, Oct. 18th, 1883.

Who has not experienced the truth of the old adage, "There is no rose without a thorn?" Whose pathway was ever so bright that no dark shadows were ever thrown across it?

This life is made up of conflicting elements and circumstances, and we can only realize, by contrast, the beauties of one or the deformities of the other. No person can fully sympathize with a friend in affliction, who himself has never suffered. We have all known some individuals, who, to the casual observer, would seem to never have known a sorrow, and hardly to have had a sober reflection, but upon more intimate acquaintance, we have always found, concealed beneath the exterior, some secret sorrow or remorse. A poet has truly said, that, "into each life some rain must fall", in other words, we must all be prepared for more or less adversity. The mariner, starting on a long voyage, though the sun may shine ever so brightly, with a cloudless sky overhead, yet goes prepared for all emergencies, knowing full well, that he is liable, at any time, to be overtaken by tempests and rolling seas, and thus it is through life, a journey in which the future is ever wisely concealed, for were it possible for mortals to penetrate the years to come, even the most fortunate would see dark shadows enough, to destroy all the joys of the sunshine. In all society and positions in this life, we find strangely intermingled mirth and gladness, with sorrow and tears. We can only learn by experience, to bear with disappointment and tribulation, and in our most desolate hours, there is something whispers of a brighter future, where the sunshine shall disperse the clouds and mists which darken our way; and hope inspires us with courage to overcome the obstacles, which

necessarily are to be encountered, in this pilgrimage through life. It does not appear, that those persons blessing from cares, enjoy most of earth's blessings, for it is only by earnest labor and endeavor, to obtain those blessings that we can appreciate their value. It is quite impossible to make young people believe, that strewn along their future path, will surely be thorns among the roses, and shadows with the sunshine, but time will teach them the reality. History proves to us, that the strongest minds and most able statesmen of the past, were those who, in their youth battled with poverty and deprivations which would be hard indeed for our young people of to day. We are told of those who obtained their first book learning by torchlight, being unable to have even a candle for their use, and it is certain that such energy and determination, develops a strength of character, which influence can never give. There is very much in this beautiful world to admire, and to inspire the heart with pure and noble sentiments. Nature bestows all her bounties equally and freely on all who will partake, making no distinction between lord and peasant, black and white. Truly has it been said, that this world is what we make it, and while some people always have a smiling face and cheerful heart, others under the same circumstances will be very unhappy, and cast a dark shadow over all with whom they come in contact, and we have sometimes believed, that were they placed in a "Garden of Eden," still they would be discontented.

This world is a stage, and we all take a part. In acting the drama of life; Its scenes are so varied no program can give. Its joys, its labors and strife;

When life's work is ended, the curtain will fall, And earth's common fate will close over all.

Then happy are they, who improve the short time, Allotted to man here below; Not grasping for joys too distant to reach, But treasuring each as they go.

Not looking so far in the future for gain, When each day brings blessings which all may obtain.

Mrs. A. S. PROUT.

The Vile Weed. My grandmother was a remarkable woman. She was born and reared in good old Connecticut, and the early days of her married life were spent there, but the desire to better themselves and family led my grandfather and grandmother to go west, and my grandmother rode the entire distance from her native State to western New York on horseback with a child in her arms.

After a few years of pioneer life my grandfather became a confirmed invalid, and the whole charge of the farm as well as the household fell into her hands.

When her two eldest sons were aged respectively 13 and 14 years, she was left alone by the death of her husband to obtain a livelihood and educate a family.

These young boys with her guidance carried on and did most of the work clearing and cultivating the farm and providing for the wants of the household.

My grandmother was a smoker, and I can look back and see her as she sat in the chimney-corner and smoothed down her checkered apron while enjoying her accustomed smoke.

She lived to be over eighty years of age, commanded the respect of all her acquaintances and died regretted.

I never doubted that her cheese was just as delicious, the socks of her knitting, and the bedquits she pieced were just as comfortable as though she had not indulged in the use of tobacco.

With such an ancestor it is to be wondered at that I rebelled somewhat at the statements in an article entitled, "End in Smoke," which I read not long since.

The writer among other things, says: "The lowest type of manhood use tobacco, the highest type never."

How is it? Are our college professor and our eminent divines a low type of manhood? and do not fully one-half of them use the weed? Upon which plane of manhood would you put Longfellow and many other of our best writers?

I quote farther: "Those who attain to the highest honors earth can afford, never burn up their brains and blunt their intellect and sensibility by the use of the vile weed."

I ask, what higher honors could the American people pay any person than they have paid General Grant, (unless they fall down and worship him) and he surely does not ignore the vile weed. Again, I quote, "Smoking weakens the will power, muddles the brain and renders a man stealthy and hidden in his nature, and they often practice deception when they remember they have broken their pledge of truth and fidelity."

Is dishonesty an inevitable accompaniment to smoking? I think not. I know a man who considers smoking a deadly sin, yet he does not hesitate to defraud his neighbor if he can make a penny by the transaction. I know another who is the soul of honor, whose

word is as good as his bond, who is respected by all who are acquainted with him as a christian gentleman and he both smokes and chews.

The writer says farther: "The habit of smoking takes a man away from home and his family to mingle in society that will not always stand the test of purity and morality." I answer, not necessarily.

If a man can enjoy his pipe at home without a thorn in the flesh in the shape of his wife's remonstrances as to the habit, he is not apt to seek its solace in doubtful places. My husband provides me with a comfortable home, adorned and made attractive by the money derived from his hard and honest labor. Would it not be an ungrateful act in me to raise such a storm because he indulged in a smoke in the house his thoughtfulness had provided, as to drive him abroad to have any comfort with his pet habit.

As to the wisdom shown in contracting the habit, I have nothing to say in its extenuation. I should accord the privilege to each one to use it or not as they deem best, that it is not a desirable habit, I admit, but claim that it can be used without dishonesty as an accompaniment.

Very many are just as fanatical as regards the use of tea and coffee, as any one can be in regard to the use of tobacco, but I should dislike to hear them say that only the lowest type of manhood liked a good cup of coffee.

The descendants of Adam are apt to want to do just what they are forbidden to do and I think it far better to "live and let live" than to attempt to coerce every one into our ideal.

CHLOE.

How to promote Peace and Harmony in the Grange.

For any Grange to work in harmony, it is necessary that all members have one common aim, one object to be attained and that each feel deeply interested in that work for he who is successful in any enterprise, must himself be an active worker therein. It is labor that increases man's happiness, elevates his nature and in fact supplies all of his wants. The work must be great and important calling out all the powers of the mind, and high and noble enough to satisfy the heart.

A nobler calling than ours never brought true men and women together. Then let us go to work with a determination to maintain our principles, to enlarge our intellectual attainments, to increase our moral culture. To make the Grange what it was designed to be each member should be willing to do any work that is assigned him, to read, speak or write an essay. We may say we are not capable of doing anything that would enlighten or instruct any one, but it is a false idea, that causes one to remain idle because they are not able to do great things, for none are too small, or ignorant to impart some knowledge to the other.

One drop of water helps to enlarge the ocean one ray of the sun helps to light the world. You may have one drop in you that may fall like evening dew upon some heart refreshing it into new life, one ray of light shining into the soul that may guide some poor wanderer in the journey of life. Where peace and harmony does not exist in any Grange it usually arises from lack of confidence, misunderstanding, and want of brotherly love, for love is truly the golden chain that binds our hearts in union. If brotherly love be in our hearts there will be no selfishness no anger, no evil speaking, no enviousness but truth and justice, each preferring other to himself.

How sad it is when brothers and sisters become estranged to each other, Meeting with a cold hard and icy heart; we should be careful to give no expression to the countenance even that would offend another or give pain to a sensitive heart, but instead try to make every one wiser and happier.

A little word in kindness spoken A motion or a tear Has healed the heart that's broken And made a friend sincere

Brothers and sisters, if we have ever differed have ever felt that another has wronged us, or cherished feelings of unkindness, can we not throw around them the mantle of charity. If the Son of God who was pure and sinless forgave his bitterest foe shall we not try to imitate his example.

ELIZA S. O'BRIEN.

Correction.

Please allow me space to make a correction of an error at the close of my last article, made either by the editor, printer, or myself. In giving Myra the relationship I bore Aunt Hattie, I intended or thought I said, Aunt Hattie of the GRANGE VISITOR, sister in our Order, and her daughter is my daughter, a music teacher. Like many people in this world who are anxious to claim relation to some holding some honorable position. As she had been one of our ablest writers, I was striving to send in all the ties existing in order to make her as near a relative as possible, keeping truth on my side, but the printer has slipped, and he has by boiling it down made her a nearer relative than I intended. He says she is my daughter. In her behalf, I ask for the correction. Will try and make my writing more plain hereafter.

Mrs. JOSHUA BROWN.

"How to Save the Boys."

Worthy Bro.—I would like to call the attention of every mother that reads THE VISITOR to the article in the Oct. 15 number. "How to save the boys." It is short and to the point, it meets my views so entirely I can't refrain from saying a few words to impress if possible more forcibly upon the minds of parents the importance of making their homes attractive to their children as suggested in the article referred to, particularly in reference to reading. Throw newspapers, books and periodicals in the way of children when young and they will acquire a taste for reading that will afford an unlimited source of pleasure all their lives. Don't stint them in this respect if it is necessary to economize make retrenchments in another direction, never at the expense of depriving them of plenty of good reading. Let them all have their paper or magazine direct from the office in their own name, even if too young to read. It will afford them great pleasure, and they will soon learn to read it. I knew a little fellow (now quite a lad) that took a child's paper when in his primer class, long before he could read it. How proud he was to think he might expect something from the postoffice. What dignity he would assume as he stepped up to a person that was going to town: "Please inquire for my mail."

And when the paper came with his name printed upon it, he thought he was of some consequence to be sure. It was laid away carefully until the day's work was done, then papa or mamma read him every word. And now he dearly loves to read his books. Papers and magazines are his delight, they are anxiously look for and eagerly devoured.

We may read write or talk as we may about the beauties of farm life—the independent farmer that lives in constant communion with nature, etc., yet the fact still remains that it is a life of sterile monotony, unvarying labor. The dull return of dull duties in a dull uniformity of tediousness familiar to all laborers upon the farm. After this experience, day after day can the boys return from their work to an untidy, uninviting home and be contented there; certainly not. In this morbid condition, tired and discouraged, he says that the sober morality that stays at home and attends to its duties quietly, has limited privileges, small pay and hard work to the end of life. Therefore he resolves to seek his fortune amid scenes more congenial to his taste where wages are more remunerative and pleasures more exhilarating, ignoring the fact that where one succeeds twenty fail.

One word to Myra: Don't put too much faith in that your crazy correspondent from Bengal writes you through the VISITOR. When you visit her, drive over and see Aunt Hattie, you will then be surprised at the youthful appearance of her mother.

AUNT HATTIE

Salt for the Throat.

In these days when diseases of the throat are so universally prevalent, and in so many cases fatal we feel it our duty to say a word in behalf of a most effectual, if not positive cure for sore throat. For many years past, indeed, we may say during the whole of a life of more than 40 years, we have been subject to a dry hacking cough, which is not only distressing to ourselves, but to our friends and business with whom we are brought into business contact. Last fall we were induced to try what virtue there was in common salt. We commenced by using it three times a day, morning, noon and night. We dissolved a large tablespoonful of pure table salt in about half a small tumblerful of water. With this we gargled the throat most thoroughly just before meal time. The result has been that during the entire winter we were not only free from coughs and colds, but the dry, hacking cough had entirely disappeared. We attribute these satisfactory results solely to the use of salt gargle, and most cordially recommend a trial of it to those who are subject to diseases of the throat. Many persons who have never tried the salt gargle have the impression that it is unpalatable, but after a few days' use no person who loves a nice clean mouth, and a first rate sharpener of the appetite, will abandon it.—The Household.

SOMETHING may be said in palliation of the sin of horse racing at the fairs, for there are yet in this day of human cussedness, many cool, honest souls that will drive 40 miles through the dust or mud to see a horse trot a mile in 2:30, but would not cross the road to see a Jumbo pumpkin; and a crowd must be drawn; but there is no excuse whatever for the admission to the grounds of gambling devices. Gloss it over as you please, the fair managers who admit such institutions to corrupt the young and offend the decent are ripe for crimes that send a thrill of pleasure through the infernal regions.

RALPH WALDO EMERSON once said that the farmer has grave trusts confided to him. In the great household of nature the farmer stands at the door of the bread-room and weighs to each his loaf. The glory of the farmer is that in the division of labor it is his part to create. All trade rests at last on his primitive authority. He stands close to nature, he obtains from the earth the bread and meat. The food which was not he causes to be. The first man was the first man, and all historic nobility rests on possession and use of land.

Mixtures of two parts of glycerine, one part ammonia, and a little rose-water whiten and soften the hands.

Farmers' Relation to Law.

The following excellent paper by Judge Parrish was read at a late meeting of the West Michigan Farmers' Club:

What I have been saying respecting injuries done by cattle, and other things kept and used by farmers, for which the owner or keeper is responsible, comes under the head of what the law denominates negligence. In general, any person who has caused an injury or loss to another by his negligence, whether he be a farmer, doctor or lawyer, is responsible for the loss or injury. If your lawyer manages your business so negligently that you sustain loss or injury thereby, he is liable to you for damages. So if a doctor by his negligence in setting a broken limb or in treating your disease, injures you, he must in like manner respond.

There is no class of people more negligent, in the ordinary sense of the term, than farmers. Indeed, I have sometimes thought that, as the country improves and they grow forehanded, they become lazy and inattentive to some of the ordinary responsibilities of life. This is manifested in dilapidated fences, whereby his stock is liable to escape and run at large. His farming implements are frequently exposed to the wear and tear of the elements. The progress of invention enables him to lead a comparatively easy life. Very few farmers work as hard or as many hours as an ordinary mechanic. The farming community is too prosperous, under the present state of affairs, to devote much time to small matters which once occupied the attention of the pioneer. His front gate or fence or his "door yard" frequently show a reckless neglect. He seems in many cases to have no idea of how much a beautiful lawn in front of his house would add to the beauty and value of his homestead. It would even make his children grow up and appear more graceful and genteel. The chances are that he will have his barn, cow yard, or hog pen in front of his house. In this improved country there is no class of people who are so independent and who have so much leisure as the farmer. The only individual who sits at the farm whose work is never done, and who never sees a leisure moment, until she becomes an invalid, is the farmer's wife. If the farmer should allow his oxen or his horses to work as unceasingly as his wife does, he would be liable to a fine and imprisonment under the statutes of the States. All farmers are not alike. There are many noble exceptions to what I have been saying. God made the country, and adorned its hills and valleys with a beauty and grandeur which ought not to be too much sacrificed by the negligence of man.

Negligence is that want of reasonable care, which should be exercised by a person of ordinary prudence, under the circumstances. A farmer comes to the city with his team, wagon and family to do a little trading. He hitches his horses in a loose, careless and negligent manner, or perhaps, as is sometimes the case, neglects to hitch them at all. His team becomes frightened at some little disturbance and goes dashing through the crowded streets, smashing buggies and carriages and often injuring or killing women or children. He cannot shield himself from liability by calling it an accident. Unhitched horses are taken up by the police all over every day in cities. A farmer owned a horse which was accustomed to bite persons who came within his reach. He was so vicious, in this respect, that he was provided with a muzzle, when in places where there was opportunity for him to bite persons. The farmer drove him to town hitched him near the side walk when people were passing, and neglected the muzzle. The consequence was that a passer by was badly bitten. The farmer was compelled to pay the damages and costs, which were more than the horse was worth. Absent mindedness is no excuse for negligence.

A few years ago a Mr. Joslin drove his team and carriage to the county poor house in Clinton county, in this State, and hitched the team to a post by the side of the traveled highway, in such a manner that the carriage, stood out diagonally in the street between six and seven feet. Mr. LeBaron, was driving along the road with a team and lumber wagon, the hub of one wheel of his wagon caught the wheel of Joslin's carriage, overturned it, broke it and otherwise damaged his carriage. It seemed that Joslin had so hitched his horses that a slight backing of one foot would necessarily bring the wheel into the track, and that, as LeBaron was passing, the horses did so back, which caused the collision. Joslin sued LeBaron for the injury to the carriage; and the case was taken to the supreme court twice. It was finally decided, and the court held, that the manner in which Mr. Joslin had left his team was such negligence, in itself, as would preclude him from complaint for such a mishap. Nothing else, says the court, could be expected, without very considerable care and forethought on the part of the passer-by. You can better imagine than I can state the costs of this litigation of Mr. Joslin, besides the damage to his carriage for this careless manner of hitching his team, and which a moment's thought had attention might have avoided.

In connection with this subject may be mentioned the use of fire in clearing land. To set fire to brush, stubble wood, timber, grass, or other material which may encumber one's land is a lawful act, for which no liability can be incurred, unless the fire were kindled at an improper time, were carelessly managed, or something of negligence can be shown. A proprietor setting fire on his own land is not an insurer that no injury shall happen to his neighbor, and negligence or misconduct is the gist of the liability, and the burden of proof of negligence is on the person who claims to have been injured. The destruction of property by fire does not raise a presumption of negligence. Every person has a right to kindle fire on his own land for the purposes of husbandry, if he does it at a proper time and in a suitable manner, and uses reasonable care and diligence to prevent its spreading and doing injury to the property of others. The time may be suitable, and the manner prudent; and yet, if he be guilty of negligence in taking care of it, and it spreads and

injures the property of another in consequence of such negligence, he is liable in damages for the injury done; and it is immaterial whether the proof establishes gross negligence or only a want of ordinary care on the part of the person who sets the fire.

Seven Hundred Thousand Rates.

In the majority report of the sub-committee, as adopted by the democratic State Central Committee last month, it is stated that the Central and Southern Pacific railroad companies have on their freight schedule 700,000 (seven hundred thousand) different rates! That is to say they have divided the products transported into seven hundred thousand different classes. This statement is incomprehensible to most people, but we must accept it as a truth, for the Democratic State Central Committee has by the adoption of the report referred to endorsed it as correct. Now the articles of commerce, fairly classed, there are not exceeding one thousand distinct products which enter into the legitimate channels of trade. Therefore, every class of goods is divided by the railroad company into seven hundred, for the purpose of extracting every cent the "product will bear." As an illustration, the product of the paper mills is divided into as many classes as there are varieties of paper manufactured. Legal cap has a rate different from that of fools-cap. Ruled paper is placed in a different class from that not ruled, although the quality is all the same. Silks and cotton prints are placed in as many classes as there are grades. Even the products of the farm are so classed. Wheat forms one class, beans another, potatoes another, fruits another, and so on, until dozens of classifications are made, each having a different freight rate to pay for transportation. When seriously considered the enormous number of classifications into which freights are divided becomes a matter of astonishment, and can be accounted for on no other hypothesis than that of great stupidity, with the deliberate intent and design to rob every product of its producer's legitimate gain.

It is this multiplicity of rates that confuses the public mind and railroad commission in considering or dealing with this question. This manifestly one of the chief designs of the railroad people in maintaining them. Instead of undertaking to make a new and simple classification the commission has been presumptively wading through the chaos of rates furnished in endeavoring to understand and adjust them to a tangible basis. But the task is hopeless. As well might the commission undertake to count or analyze the flies in August. Two dozen classes of freights are amply sufficient to fairly and equitably cover every article transported, and at the same time simplify the matter so that any body could understand it.

The railroad people claim that this cannot be done because the value of the goods shipped is an important factor in fixing the rates of transportation. This is so to some extent, but a dozen different rates are sufficient to cover the chief differences in valuation of articles shipped, and about all the difference there should be in rates for transporting valuable goods over less valuable should be the current difference in the rates of insurance while in transit.—California Patron.

Color in Jerseys.

Except as a matter of fancy or preference, the color of the hair, tongue or switch has nothing whatever to do with the intrinsic value of a Jersey cow. There is no standard color, and on the Island solid colors and full black points are the exception. The question for breeders for profit to inquire is, "What is the record of her ancestry as to rich cream yield and butter product?" allowing the animal to choose her own color of hair. The Jersey is a thoroughbred, and a good one from a good strain is almost sure to produce animals of fine quality; while poor ones are very liable to breed their like, no matter what color they may happen to be. Many of the most noted cows for large butter product have broken colors, with a good deal of white. While this has nothing to do with the substantial worth of a Jersey cow, it goes to show the folly of selecting solid colors, making them the standard of excellence. Her intrinsic value consists in the ability to produce a large yield of butter. Development of the udder, milk veins and escutcheons, and other indications of deep milking qualities, we consider of far greater importance than any fancy color which the animal may possess.—Exchange.

To 100 pounds of beef take 9 pounds of salt four pounds of sugar or two quarts of good molasses, two ounces soda, one ounce of powdered saltpeter, and water to just cover the meat—four or five gallons. Strew salt over the bottom of barrel, mix a part of the sugar and salt together, and rub each piece of meat thoroughly with it before placing in barrel. Dissolve the soda and saltpeter in hot water add, with the remainder of salt and sugar, to the water and pour over the meat with a weight sufficient to keep it under the brine.

WHERE spades grow bright, and idle swords grow dull; where jails are empty, and where barns are full; where field paths are with frequent feet out worn, law court yards weedy, silent and forlorn; where doctors foot it, and where farmers ride; where age abounds, and youth multiplies, where poisonous drink are chased from every place; where opium's curse no longer leaves a trace—where these signs are they clearly indicate a happy people and a well ruled state.—From the Chinese

NOTHING more surprising was seen at the show, and not a few were convinced against their will, that they have hitherto regarded as impossible had actually been achieved. In many parts of the country we understand gentlemen are regularly working unshod horses, and with equally satisfactory results to those demonstrated yesterday.—London Live Stock Journal.

We have found a little salt sprinkled on a manure heap one of the best applications both for summer and winter. In warm weather it attracts the moisture and keeps the manure from fire-fanging or burning from excessive fermentation. In winter it keeps the heap from freezing solid, and at any season it makes the manure more soluble.—Seed Time and Harvest.

Booths' Department.

THE DEVIL'S MILLS.

BY MARY E. MILLER.

"Though the mills of God grind slowly, Yet they grind exceedingly small, Though with patience He stands waiting With exactness grinds He all."

Communications.

Do we Need School Reforms?

Bro. Cobb:—In last VISITOR F. Hodgeman wants reform in school matters. In many instances the reforms might begin with the patrons of our schools.

The State should furnish at cost a uniform series of text books for all the schools of the State. Any district failing to use the books provided by the State should not receive its share of the primary interest fund during the continuance of such non use.

District boards failing to enforce the laws, should be subject to fine. If the laws indicated above were passed and enforced, teachers would become so plenty, Bro. Hodgeman would not have any cause to complain of wages or rings.

DIRECTOR.

Berlin Items.

Editor Grange Visitor:—Dear Sir and brothers, I have concluded to give you a few items from this place, which may be of interest to some of your many readers.

The VISITOR is taken by quite a number of the members of our Grange, and all look forward to its coming as something to be enjoyed, and well come it as a friend. The only trouble we have with it is caused by the members of the family trying to see which will get it first.

We have had very bad weather for farming the present season, and as a consequence crops except hay and oats are very poor. Wheat and barley were not more than two-thirds of a crop, corn and buckwheat an entire failure. Potatoes formerly the farmers friend with I think the largest average ever before planted in this county are not I think, half a crop.

I noticed a communication in your last, concerning our present system of superintendency in our public schools. I for one, (and I think every taxpayer in this district) feels after paying high taxes for the privilege of having a good school, and then having to put up with a fifteen year old girl as teacher, whose father happened to stand in with the superintendent, and who was qualified in no way for a teacher that it is about time to kick a little.

Our Grange is still prospering, and we are having a steady increase in membership. Our prospects for building a hall are still bright, although our members cannot quite agree as to a site, but as every member seems willing that a majority shall rule I think we will have no trouble in that line. Use your pleasure in regard to consigning this to the waste basket.

Yours fraternally, C. C. L.

Berlin, Oct. 21, 1883.

Co-Operation.

Bro. J. T. Cobb:—As the subject for this month was co-operation, and as this will be too late to come in, I trust it will not be too late to consider this subject at all times.

I do not wish to convey the idea that Patrons should establish stores and manufactories, but a co-operation of sentiment in Grange meetings through the VISITOR & Co, if nothing more than a rehearsal of what has already passed through their own minds, it will be of decided advantage. But what if it should be criticised, all the better.

Spice is the life of poetry as well as cookery. By so doing it will give life to Grange meetings, encourage and lessen the labors of the editor, and benefit ourselves as well as others.

We will notice a few of the benefits of co-operation: Two fights with plaster manufacturers, driven wells, slide

gate, and a number of others, "What has been done can be done again." What we want most is co-operation of sentiment. D. S. Vicksburg.

Something More Relative to School Matters.

Bro. Hodgeman says let us agitate the matter. So I say, and I have heard others express the same sentiment. I am of the opinion that our present system of school superintendency is worse than a farce. Teachers' wages have increased with us from one-third to one-half, and the schools are no better, if as good as under the old system of town superintendents.

H. L. LAUGHLIN. Tustin, Mich., Oct. 22, 1883.

Washington Letter.

Washington, October 6, 1883.

The National capital has had a long respite. Since March the 4th there has been no Congress, and, for a greater portion of the long interval, no politics, no society, no anything. The Cabinet following the august lead of the head of the nation has scattered far and wide, while chiefs of bureaux, male and female clerks, have enjoyed the holiday which a month's leave with pay affords to each and every Government galley slave.

The Calumet & Hecla mine, in the Upper Peninsula of Michigan, has without exception the largest and most powerful steam engine in the world. It is of 4,700 horse power. The Corliss engine at the centennial was only 1,400 horse power. The fly wheels to this engine are 32 feet in diameter and make 60 revolutions in a minute.

Lansing Republican: Horace M. Stanley, staff correspondent of the New York Tribune, whose special business during his present western trip is to visit penal and reformatory institutions and write up his views of his findings, left this city on Monday morning for Jackson. So far, he says, the Michigan reform school surpasses any institution of the kind he has yet visited.

Chinese are coming to this country in evasion of the restriction act, by having "traders' certificates" issued by the Chinese government, and which United States officials must recognize. In most cases it is evident that the holders are but common laborers. When questioned, it is apparent that they have been "soaked" and told what to say. Occasionally, as in the case of the actor yesterday, they let slip something which condemns them. Among arrivals are boys 8 years of age, holding "students' certificates. They couldn't remember the name of the college they purposed attending. More women claimed by resident Chinese as their wives, are also among the arrivals.

A STORM BREWING—"Charley has an awful disposition. He is selfish, little and cowardly. I don't know where he got it," said a father to his wife on North Tenth street the other day. "Nor I, either," said the wife. "He certainly didn't get these defects from me," continued the father. "No, I don't think he did," said the mother. "In fact, I'm sure he didn't get them from you."

"What makes you so certain?" asked the husband. "Because you have not lost any of your selfishness or littleness that I can see."

Tableau, with indication of storm. —Pretzel's Weekly.

The eighth commandment was all very well at the time it was written, but it is altogether too narrow for these days. It should be redrawn, to read something like this: Thou shalt not steal; neither shalt thou embezzle, purloin, commit grand or petit larceny, or obtain money by false pretences; thou shalt not be guilty of breach of trust; thou shalt not indulge in shoplifting (unless you are respectable enough to prove that kleptomania is hereditary in the family); thou shalt not duplicate thy pay accounts. —Boston Transcript.

The Elgin, Ill., Board of Trade was organized in 1872 with 12 members, and its sales amounted to \$81,000 worth of butter and all cheese. In 1873 it sold \$219,177.53 worth of dairy products, while in 1882 its sales of butter and cheese amounted to \$2,752,281.56. That settles the question of whether careful dairying may be made profitable or not. It also shows the value of co-operation.

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account of the rain the first day the attendance was not as large as was hoped, but we had a very interesting and profitable meeting and all left well repaid for coming. Brother M. W. Scott of Hesperia was elected as representative to the State Grange from this county. Ashland Center, Oct. 22, 1883.

NEWS ITEMS.

John B. Gough is booked for Kalamazoo this fall.

Battle Creek sanitarium will open a training school for nurses.

The U. S. supreme court moves with all the solemnity, coolness and slowness of an arctic glacier.

It is stated that one-half the houses built in Battle Creek this year are owned by hard working men.

The county seat of Charlevoix county escaped being moved to Boyne city by only one vote. More trouble is in prospect.

A Jackson wood dealer says wood is cheaper in that city than 15 years ago, on account of the introduction of coal and gasoline stoves.

The Attorney General, the Secretary of the Interior, and the Commissioner of Pensions are united in a war upon dishonest pension agents.

The condition of the Van Buren county jail is such that Judge Mills suggests the use of some other County Jail unless steps are taken to put it in good order.

St. Louis citizens have organized a Law and Order League, after the style of the Philadelphia Committee of One Hundred to secure good local government, and especially to fight the cowboys.

Pension attorneys suspended: J. R. Lally, of Rockland, Me.; Francis, of Philadelphia; Wm. H. Drum, of Philadelphia; Mito B. Stevens & Co., of Cleveland, Washington, Detroit, and Chicago; Wm. H. Wells & Co. of Washington D. C.; and James H. Russell & Co. of Trenton, N. J. Some of these will be debarred.

The Calumet & Hecla mine, in the Upper Peninsula of Michigan, has without exception the largest and most powerful steam engine in the world. It is of 4,700 horse power. The Corliss engine at the centennial was only 1,400 horse power. The fly wheels to this engine are 32 feet in diameter and make 60 revolutions in a minute.

Lansing Republican: Horace M. Stanley, staff correspondent of the New York Tribune, whose special business during his present western trip is to visit penal and reformatory institutions and write up his views of his findings, left this city on Monday morning for Jackson. So far, he says, the Michigan reform school surpasses any institution of the kind he has yet visited.

Chinese are coming to this country in evasion of the restriction act, by having "traders' certificates" issued by the Chinese government, and which United States officials must recognize. In most cases it is evident that the holders are but common laborers. When questioned, it is apparent that they have been "soaked" and told what to say. Occasionally, as in the case of the actor yesterday, they let slip something which condemns them. Among arrivals are boys 8 years of age, holding "students' certificates. They couldn't remember the name of the college they purposed attending. More women claimed by resident Chinese as their wives, are also among the arrivals.

A STORM BREWING—"Charley has an awful disposition. He is selfish, little and cowardly. I don't know where he got it," said a father to his wife on North Tenth street the other day. "Nor I, either," said the wife. "He certainly didn't get these defects from me," continued the father. "No, I don't think he did," said the mother. "In fact, I'm sure he didn't get them from you."

"What makes you so certain?" asked the husband. "Because you have not lost any of your selfishness or littleness that I can see."

Tableau, with indication of storm. —Pretzel's Weekly.

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leged atrocious crimes of "John Brown of Osawatimie." There are two scientific articles, namely, "Solar Rays," by Professor B. L. Stewart, and "Modern Explosives," by Gen. John N. Wron. W. H. Mallock contributes "Conversations with a Solitary" an imaginary passage at arms between a Radical and a Conservative, in which the two opposing theories of government and society are advocated with rare spirit and ingenuity of argument. In "Suggestions in regard to the Public Service," Green B. Rum offers certain facts going to prove that the clerks and other employees of the government departments at Washington, even before the passage of the civil service act, were in the main both faithful and efficient. Finally, "Dr. Hammond's Estimate of Woman," is reviewed by Mrs. Little Devereux Blake, Miss Nina Morais, Mrs. Sara A. Underwood and Dr. Clemence S. Lezer. Fifty cents a copy; \$5 a year. Published at 50 Lafayette Place, and sold by newsdealers generally.

but the Woman's Friend, Zis Phora, is my friend because it has relieved my wife in her last two confinements of the unutterable agony which attended her first labor. She used the Friend for about one month previous to expected confinement, and, to use her own language, "would not be without it, under such circumstances, for the world." J. H. P. N. B.—The above letter is from a prominent Michigan man. To any one wishing to write to him we will give his full address. R. PENGELY & CO.

Saginaw county, Michigan. Mr. Editor:—I will say that I called the attention of the school committee to the church painted with "Ingersoll Liquid Rubber Paint" five or six years ago, and after examining it, they gave me the order. The paint spoke for itself. Respectfully, M. J. SMITH. [See advertisement—EDITOR.]

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Advice to Readers.

Dear Neices and Nephews:—As the subject of "Reading" has been discussed at some length in our department we clip the following from the New York Tribune, for the advice it contains. AUNT PRUE.

Mr. Ruskin's advice to a young reader is possibly worth quoting. "Pray continue," he says, in a letter written long ago, but just published, "to study Carlyle (you can get his life and letters of Cromwell in Tatchnitz edition). Never mind what the common run of people say to you, but observe what people say who can do anything well, no matter what; their sayings are worth attention, though their way be wrong. Good soldiers, physicians, lawyers, painters, musicians, men of literature, are always to be listened to reverently, even if you see they are prejudiced; but people of society, and most commercial men, are always wrong in everything relating to general principles; still more, of course, the clergy. Read Plato, Xenophon, and Livy; you will find every wholesome human wisdom in them; for poetry read Dante, and our English Chaucer; the latter both for his exquisite character, and for the study of English at the root—a fountain-head; rather—for the source is in Chaucer higher and purer than the modern stream, very often."

Atmosphere at the Table.

It is impossible to estimate properly the immense influence which is exerted upon a household by the atmosphere of the family table. If it is true that one does not come out of a room the same person he went in, in the mind ever after retaining the impress of what affected it is there, what dread results must be achieved from the meeting three times a day at meals, from the conversation indulged in, and the sentiments expressed there. A neat, well ordered table, in itself a lesson to the children. I have noticed that a sensitive child most invariably has better manners when dressed in his best and have seen with surprise the effect produced upon a certain small boy of my acquaintance by handsomely dressed ladies who are polite to him. To the inviting table, where there should always be something attractive, however simple the meal may be, most children will come prepared to behave properly. It is really worth while, and when philosophically considered, is a matter of great importance to lay aside, as far as possible, all thoughts of hard work done before, and to be done after the meal, and to allow no vexation questions to be discussed at the time. The habit of brooding over our work, and exhausting ourselves by going all over it in our minds, is one to be studiously avoided. There is nothing that takes from one's energy more than this and it is a frequent cause of insanity. Everybody knows that food digests better when in agreeable company. It was something more than a pleasantry which my dear friend remark that he could not have his wife and child pass the summer away from him, as it gave him the dyspepsia.

The poor child who comes to grief at the table, and is sent away from it with his dinner half eaten, and who suffers the whole afternoon with an undigested lump of food in his stomach, is to be pitied, and it is a wise plan to explain to the children that in this way they will be punished for bad conduct at the table.

It follows, then, that pleasant surprises in the way of preparing favorite dishes, that good taste and much painstaking in arranging all the appointments of the table and dining room, rise above a mere ministering to the animal existence, and affect the fine issues of life. Good behavior and cheerfulness ought to accompany each meal as naturally as butter and bread, and the happy laughter which distributes force, and calls the blood from the brain, allowing the stomach to get a share, should be heard more frequently at our tables. No one should feel at liberty to say one word that is not kind and thoughtful, any more than he would withhold a sufficient quantity of food. These facts need a more careful consideration than they usually receive.—D. Cleveland, in Mirror and Farmer.

FOR WHOOPING COUGH.—A writer in the Inter-Ocean offers the following as an infallible remedy for whooping cough: "Crush a teaspoonful of sunflower seeds; put them in a quart of water; simmer it down to a pint (keeping it closely covered), then add a pint of brandy and 1 pound of loaf sugar, then bottle for use. Dose, from a few drops for an infant of a few weeks to a teaspoonful for a child of 12 years. Give, in severe cases, once in two hours until it affords relief, afterward not so often."

