

# THE GRANGE VISITOR

"THE FARMER IS OF MORE CONSEQUENCE THAN THE FARM, AND SHOULD BE FIRST IMPROVED."

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## The Grange Visitor

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Elections are after all usually decided, or may be decided, by the comparatively few who vote according to their conscience, unawed by force and unbribed by gain.—Portland (Oregon) Oregantian.

## Agricultural Department.

### WEATHER TALK.

BY J. W. RILEY.

It ain't no use to grumble and complain, It's just as cheap and easy to rejoice; When God sorts out the weather and sends rain, W'y rain's my choice.

Men generally to all inten's— Although they're apt to grumble some— Puts most their trust in Providence, And takes things as they come— That is the commonality Of men that's lived as long as me, Has watched the world enough to learn They're not the boss of this concern.

With some, of course, its different— I've seen young men that knew it all, And didn't like the way things went On this terrestrial ball. But all the same, the rain some way Rained just as hard on picnic day, Or when they really wanted it, It may be would rain a bit!

In this existence, dry and wet Will overtake the best of men— Some little skiff o' clouds'll shed The sun off now and then. But maybe, as you're wonderin' who You're fool-like for, you're unbrell to, And want it—out'll pop the sun, And you'll be glad you ain't got none.

It aggravates the farmer, too— There's too much wet or too much sun, Or work, or waitin' round to do Before the plowin's done. And maybe, like as not, the wheat, Jest as it's lookin' hard to beat, Will catch the storm—and jest about The time the corn's a-juntin out!

These here cy-clones a-foolin' round— And back'ard crops—and wind and rain— And yit the corn that's wallered down May elbow up again! They ain't no sense as I can see, For mortals, such as you and me, A-faultin, nature's wise intents And lockin' horns with Providence!

It ain't no use to grumble and complain; It's jest as cheap and easy to rejoice; When God sorts out the weather and sends rain, W'y rain's my choice.

Wm. B. Huss, Dear Sir:—I notice in the GRANGE VISITOR of Aug. 15th, you make inquiry in regard to a patent bee cupboard. I don't know what your object is in making this inquiry, but if it is with a view of going into the bee business and using these patent bee fixtures or paying for the right to make and use them, I would advise you to let them alone. The time is past when it is necessary to pay for the privilege of making or using anything really valuable pertaining to modern bee culture, and you generally find these patent right vendors that go around selling town or farm rights to make or use any kind of bee fixtures are sharper and their wares are no better if as good as you can buy of any first-class supply dealer, without paying any royalty for using. A plain, movable frame bee hive such as is used by all intelligent honey producers is better for your purpose, if the production of honey is your object, than any patent clap trap being sold by any of these traveling agents, and as I said before they are no better than swindlers trying to make a living by playing upon the credulity of the inexperienced.

The best bee hives and fixtures in the country are free for any one to make or use and much better than any bee cupboard to put in the house. This putting bees in a house has been tried and abandoned by some of our best bee-keepers and pronounced unprofitable in the long run, and they have gone back to the simple movable frame bee hive holding but one colony of bees. But perhaps you wish to go into the patent right business yourself. If so, take my advice and engage in something that will injure no one but yourself. All vendors of bee hives or fixtures are set down by the bee fraternity as either rascals or the dupes of rascals. If you want information on anything pertaining to honest bee culture, write to A. I. Rout, Medina, Ohio, for a copy of his Bee Journal, entitled Gleanings in Bee Culture, and for any other information you want on that subject. Perhaps we can give you the information you asked for in the GRANGE VISITOR. If not, he can give you good advice in regard to all such traps. Respectfully, S. H. MALLORY.

Decatur, Mich., Sept. 20, 1884.  
For Fertilizing Salt, address Larkin & Patrick, Midland City, Michigan.

### Value of the Pumpkin.

The most of us farmers raise pumpkins in our cornfields, but generally because they may be produced there with little trouble and are considered of some value as a late fall feed for stock; but I do not believe one farmer in twenty would raise this crop if land had to be prepared especially for and devoted entirely to it. The real value of the pumpkin is not fully realized, and for this reason but few get the benefit of its peculiar properties.

When fed to cattle it is usually broken open, and given seeds and all, and as a consequence, but little or any benefit is derived. The seeds are a powerful diuretic, and the system of the animal is as much weakened by them as strengthened by the nutriment of the meaty part. Without the seeds, the pumpkin, I consider, one of the best feeds we have as a milk, flesh and fat producer. A cow may be fattened on it in a few weeks' time, without anything additional being given, either food or drink, and the beef be good. It is also an excellent laxative for the horse, and if secured from frost and fed occasionally during the winter it will wonderfully increase his health strength and animation.

As a feed for swine, it possesses about the same amount of nutriment in the raw state as clover; it will increase growth and development, and put them in a good condition for fattening, or, as we call it, get them into the proper place for "finishing off" with corn; but for swine, as for all other animals, the seed should not be given. Pumpkins boiled with potatoes, sweet apples, etc., and the mess thickened with cornmeal or wheat middlings, makes an excellent early feed for pork making.

We do not, however, derive all the virtue from this vegetable by using it as a stock feed, for it may be put to other valuable uses, and one among the many I need not mention, as all of good taste know how to appreciate a good pumpkin pie. Made into poultice, the pumpkin is one of the most valuable remedies for inflammatory complaints I ever saw used; and we have record of the worst cases of inflammation of the bowels being cured by an application of it.

"The seeds," says Dr. Smith, "in my travels in Syria, I found almost universally eaten by the people, on account of their supposed medical qualities—not because they are diuretic, but as an antidote against animalcule which infect the bowels. They are sold in the streets as apples and nuts are here. It is a medical fact that persons have been cured of tapeworm by the use of pumpkin seeds. The outer skin being removed, the meats are bruised in a mortar into an oily, pasty mass. It is swallowed by the patient after fasting some hours, and it takes the place of chyle in the stomach and the tapeworm lets go its hold on the membrane and becomes gorged with this substance, and in some measure probably torpid. Then a large dose of castor oil is administered, and the worms are ejected before they are able to renew their hold."

The stem of the pumpkin, when grated fine and steeped, strained, and the decoction well sweetened, is a very valuable remedy for flatulent or cramp colic.—Cultivator in Tribune and Farmer.

### Grange Thought.

There are many people who do not accomplish useful purposes because they fail to direct efforts properly. They may have abundant wisdom to plan but they lack that persistence which leads to execution, and without that plans have no great value. If an illustration were needed it might be found in the Grange. The Order was planned wisely for the advancement of persons in whose interest it is offered; but the plan is utterly without value except as members of the Order exert themselves to obtain the objects sought. They may not depend on their fellows to accomplish purposes of the Order, for their own part is imperative precisely as it is with their fellows. Each person must accept individual responsibilities and put forth effort to aid in achieving the objects of the Order. If this responsibility were honestly and fully accepted, accompanied by the required effort, there would be such gain as no association of persons has ever seen in the history of the world—no obstacles would prevent the Patrons of Husbandry from directing the affairs of the nation. The possibilities are all plainly in view, dependent for their attainment on the efforts of members reinforced by thousands who would quickly join under leadership that would command respectful consideration from all interests affected.—Husbandman, Elmira, N. Y.

### Something New.

An experiment has been tried of sending milk and cream to England. We have not heard the result. There is no doubt of success if it can be kept near the freezing point. Ice will do it just as it freezes beef. It would be a capital thing if New England could provide Londoners with fresh milk.—Our Country Home.

### Apple Maggot.

#### CODLING MOTH ECLIPSED.

While at the state fair Mr. C. M. Weed called my attention to the fact that fruit on exhibition was attacked by the apple maggot (*Trypeta pomonella*).

#### HISTORY.

Since returning home I have found a half barrel of fall apples, procured from Shiawassee county entirely ruined by this insect. I also hear that this maggot is quite common in apples about Lansing.

This insect has attacked the apples in New York and some of the New England States for years, and has been considered by many the most grievous pest of the orchard. Last year I received this insect from Mr. Plouffe of Delavan, Wisconsin. The insect has been known to invest the thorn apple in Michigan, Wisconsin, and Illinois for years, but until this fall I have not heard of its attacking our Michigan apples. Whether the eastern maggots have been imported here in fruit shipped west, or whether our native insects of this species have learned that apples are toothsome, it is hard to say. It is enough to know that it is here, and at work.

#### NATURAL HISTORY.

The two-winged fly lays many eggs on the apple in July. The little white footless maggots are pointed at the mouth end, and are possessed of a little black freely-movable hook which are attached to a frame work just back of the head. This pointed black head and the absence of feet are enough to distinguish this insect from the codling moth larva. There are several, not one, as in the case of the old "apple-worm" in a single fruit. I have taken twelve maggots from a single apple. These maggots eat through and through the apple and not just about the core, so the apple is not simply injured, it is ruined, unless, of course, it is thought well to make cider(?) of such fruit. The filthy tunnels and plump maggots make such apples most disgusting.

The maggots are about two-tenths of an inch long, and when full fed come forth from small circular holes. I have an apple that now, Sept. 30, shows six of these holes. The larva leave the apples in September and October, and go into the earth to pupate. The pupa resembles the larva, except it is shorter, and not so pointed in front.

The fly which comes forth in June is black, with red head and legs. It is less than one-half of an inch long. In form the fly resembles the house fly. The wings are light, crossed with dusky bars.

These maggots do not attract attention very much till in September, and so are much the most harmful in autumn fruit. They do work some, however, in winter fruit. In this respect—being for the most part confined to fall apples—and in this respect alone, they are less to be dreaded than the codling moth. As will be easily understood by the above, this insect is a terrible enemy, and we may well work to stamp it out at the onset.

As the apples attacked become ripe early and fall prematurely, we have but to keep sheep or hogs in the orchard to destroy them. This is the only remedy which I can at present suggest. Of course apples containing these maggots, which are gathered for use, should be fed to hogs as soon as their condition is learned.

It is of the utmost importance that all this "wormy"—we better say maggoty fruit—should be treated so as to destroy the maggots.

A. J. COOK

### Australian Sheep.

Australia excels all other nations on earth as a wool producing country, and were it not for the excessive droughts that visit them occasionally, it would be the wool growers' paradise; in fact it is, with this occasional drawback, which is often very severe.

Wool is grown in Australia, both as fine merino and "cross-breeds," that can not be equaled by any other country on earth. It has a characteristic peculiarity of its own—length of staple, fineness and uniformity—never to be mistaken for the growth of any other country. The very trip from the antipodes, passing the equator in closely compressed bales in the hold of vessels, gives it a peculiar richness of coloring unknown in other wool.

As our tariff discriminates against the washed wool being brought here, we see only "greasy wool" so called, while Canada imports the washed wool.

Spain is the original home of all Merino sheep. Those sent to France were grown for great size and great length of staple, while those sent to Saxony and Silesia were bred for fineness of staple alone, regardless of length. In this country we have had all of these breeds, or rather varieties. The fine Saxony sheep, bred principally in Pennsylvania, were killed off when broadcloth proper ceased to be made here at a profit. The French variety never gained much headway here.

The Australian sheep is now a type of itself, and stands alone. It originated from a mixture of Spanish and Saxony, and contains the good qualities in

both, which is now firmly fixed as a type, and the finest type known to-day the greasy wool from their best flocks shrinking from 42 to 20 per cent. (Ohio washed wool shrinking about the same) while American finebred Merinos unwashed, will shrink from 75 per cent and upward. We seem to be breeding for grease, while they breed for wool. Our best stock sheep are full of wrinkles and folds, looking as though the skin belonged to a sheep twice the size, while the Australian is a smooth skinned animal, and thoroughly practical in its make-up.—Boston Journal of Commerce.

### How to Dress a Sheep.

Gen. Cassius M. Clay gives directions how to slaughter and dress a sheep so as to wholly prevent the rank odor and flavor so often attached to mutton.

First, he withholds all food from the animal for fully twenty-four hours or more before slaughtering, but gives all the water it will consume. When ready to slaughter, he has all things in readiness, in order that the job may be accomplished in the shortest space of time possible, when the sheep is hung up by the hind legs and the throat is quickly cut, severing all the main arteries at once, and the moment life is extinct the work of disemboweling is accomplished, and the skin taken off in the shortest time possible. The result is meat of most delicious flavor, without a taint of the rank offensive odor and equally offensive flavor so often accompanying meats of this kind.

He never selects a lamb for tender meat, but always chooses a full grown sheep from two to three years old.—Exchange.

### Dillon Bro's at Indianapolis.

Dillon Bros., exhibited eleven head of Norman horses at the Indiana state fair at Indianapolis last week, and were awarded eleven first premiums. In addition to those already reported, there were awarded on the noted premium stallion, Leisure the sweepstake premium for best draft stallion of any age or breed competing in a ring with thirty as fine Norman and Clydesdale stallions as was ever shown in one ring in any country; also the sweepstakes premium for one hundred dollars for best draft stallion and four mares of any breed competing in a ring of eight entries, making one of the grandest exhibitions of draft horses ever witnessed. All the stock that Dillon Brothers have at Indianapolis will be shipped direct to St. Louis, and will be exhibited next week at the St. Louis fair.

### Proverbs for the Farmer.

Better let the thief steal the poorest cow than sell the best one.

He is a foolish man who runs his mill with no grain in the hopper. So said the farmer who foddered his cows just enough to keep them alive.

Foul water will make good milk, when brass turns to gold.

Quick churning is a friend to Loss; even as fast eating will woo dyspepsia.—Canadian Dairyman.

As the "sere and yellow leaf" marks the approach of autumn, so does the season suggest to the mind the flight of years, and to those who have passed middle life, the period when the eye grows dim, and the grasshopper becomes a burden. Yet there is nothing saddening in the reflection to those who live with good purposes and meet bravely the duties of life. If younger persons were endowed with that wisdom which comes only in the wake of experience, they might reflect upon opportunities lost, and to them it would be inexpressibly sad to see the season passing with no gain, no growth of mind or development of soul. But they need have no such reflection, if they too, stand up boldly, ready always for every duty that appears, determined to execute all that is required. Life may be measured best by what is achieved. The mere passage of time is of small amount if with it there is regular and full discharge of all obligations imposed by society in advanced civilization—duty to self and others.—From the Husbandman, Elmira, N. Y.

WISCONSIN is the leading cranberry State, Michigan is second. The average yield of a marsh is 150 to 200 bushels to the acre. The picking season lasts two weeks, and three bushels is a good day's work. Seventy five cents a bushel is the picker's pay. The Wisconsin crop is nearly all shipped to Chicago commission houses, at \$2.75 to \$3 a bushel. A well-managed marsh containing 400 acres of vines will yield about \$50,000, and with a very large crop the sum can be nearly doubled. The entire crop of the United States is consumed at home.

It is a noticeable fact that the majority of farmers neglect their poultry more than any one thing on the farm, almost.

Eggs packed in well-dried ashes, and so as not to touch each other, have been kept perfectly sweet for twelve months.

## Secretary's Department.

J. T. COBB, SCHOOLCRAFT.

### READERS, TAKE NOTICE!

10 Cents pays for THE VISITOR from the date of subscribing until January 1st., 1885. We make this offer to new subscribers because we believe if THE VISITOR can obtain an entrance to hundreds of homes where it does not go at present, it will soon make itself a necessity. It will be considered a favor if our readers will make an effort to inform their neighbors of this offer and aid in extending our circulation.

### INDEPENDENT VOTING.

The independent voter is the "unknown quantity," more than ever before in Michigan politics, and if we are not very much mistaken his presence in the count on the evening of the 4th of November next, will command for him more respectful consideration than has been heretofore accorded him by any of the political parties.

Our readers know we have all along for years insisted on independent voting. The notions that actuate men are very different. The whiskey men are consistent, prompted by the single purpose to make money by their mean traffic, they cut, scratch, and paste up a ticket that in their judgement will best take care of their business. If the republicans offer them the best candidates, they pull together to elect him. If the democrats offer one they deem better, he gets their votes. When it comes to voting they are for themselves and their interests, and that is independent voting that tells—and that's business.

But what does the farmer do? Heretofore he has allowed the managers of the political machines to use him; and what has he to show for it? Simply this—within a country richer in agricultural resources than any other on the planet, agriculture has been given no voice in any of the cabinet departments of the government. With a national legislative body of over 400 men, the greatest and most important industry of the nation, one that includes more than one half of the people and that pays more than one-half the taxes, has a representation of less than a baker's dozen.

THE VISITOR has protested against this state of things for years, and has urged and insisted that farmers should wake up and give some attention to their political interests. That our advice has been wholly thrown away we do not believe. The very general support given by the farmers of the State to a representative farmer for the office of governor, and the deep seated dissatisfaction at his defeat is a hopeful sign of progress. The success of the politicians as against the people was never more marked. The three weeks campaign in which they inaugurated and run against the claims of locality, and against the well expressed claims of the largest class and most important interest in the State, clearly illustrates their utter disregard of the popular will. A half dozen men that we can name with their unprincipled backers from the interior of the State, said in plain English all through the week of the Convention: "It takes money to run a Campaign." And in their scheming disregard of the popular will said as plainly to the agricultural class "The farmers be damned" as did Vanderbilt "The people be damned."

Good may come of this, and we think will, for it has aroused a spirit of just resentment. The added fact that Beagle put over \$30,000 into the campaign two years ago, and that Alger was selected by the Detroit federal office holders and their allies because of his willingness to respond to all drafts made upon him gives strength to the independent voter and will add this year largely to their number, and we repeat what we have all along said that the independent voter who gives heed to his honest convictions and strikes out from his ticket all candidates that are unworthy or incompetent is a better friend not only of the country but of his party, than he who



prides himself on always voting the straight ticket. The machine men of the Republican party have been particularly successful in having it all their own way this year and loading the party with objectionable candidates and this on the assumption that a presidential year would pull them through. With a fusion of the democratic and national parties, their principles signify a lust for official position with the prestige which attaches thereto.

Under the circumstances the independent voter becomes an important factor in giving direction to the future of Michigan politics, and as a conservator of the best interests of the State, we extend to him the right hand of fellowship.

#### THE POST AND THE POLITICIANS.

THE last number of THE VISITOR referred to the refusal of the Detroit Post to publish our answer to Hon. Wm. Ball's "Open Letter" directed to us, which it published under display headlines in its issue of September 5th. It not only flatly refused to publish our answer but also refused to assign any reason for its discourtesy.

To us the common sense view of this matter is this: Mr. Ball should have sent his "open letter" to the VISITOR for publication, but as he preferred to have it appear in the Post, and as ungentlemanly as it was in language, the Post accepted and printed it, by no rule of right or fairness could the Post refuse to print our answer.

This refusal finds no defense anywhere, either from individuals or journals that have referred to the matter. It is justly stigmatized as a breach of obligation that can only bring upon the management the contempt of all honorable men.

On the assumption that the airing given to this matter by the Free Press and other journals would be sufficient we had expected to drop this matter, but the Post evidently in its dotage, or else like the Detroit politicians who triumphed at the Republican State convention is so recklessly self-reliant that it is wholly indifferent to the demands of either courtesy or justice.

And we find this paper so utterly destitute of a sense of obligation and fairness as the Post has proved itself in this instance is not content with the reputation it has acquired in this connection but in an article reflecting on the Coldwater Republican winds up a paragraph as follows: "The matter in itself is not of great moment except as showing the meanness of certain bogus Republicans who pretend to carry the colors of the party only the better to stab it in the back in the heat of battle. Among the chief representatives of this class are the Coldwater Republican and the Schoolcraft GRANGE VISITOR."

Now, as far as the VISITOR is concerned this statement is as malicious as it is false for the Post knows that the VISITOR don't pretend to carry the colors of the Republican party any more than it carries the colors of any other party. We stated editorially in the VISITOR of the 15th of September "that the VISITOR as it has been, and as we intend it to be, is without politics or religion of a partisan or sectarian kind" and we sent a marked copy of the VISITOR covering this statement to J. L. Stickney, editor of the Post. But for the perverseness of the Post we should not have thought of trying to protect it from making such a foolish statement as the above, by calling its attention to our statement and to the "Declaration of Purposes of the Patrons of Husbandry" printed in the same number of the VISITOR.

Every reader of the VISITOR knows that from the day of the Detroit convention until now, its editor, has not made any charge against Gen. Alger directly or indirectly of complicity with the federal office-holders and their allies by whose successful scheming he was nominated for governor. Nor have we heretofore assumed that he was in any way responsible as does the Free Press and the Coldwater Republican for the shabby treatment we have received at the hands of the Post.

It seems to be generally understood, however, that he has a controlling interest in the Post and as this is his campaign, that it reflects his views. We don't know that this is true but of one thing we are quite sure, his nomination was the work of an unscrupulous machine politicians as ever clubbed together to thwart the expressed will of the people of a State, and their work backed by an invitation to "come to Detroit at my expense" was crowned with success. The Post under the eye of its owners has outraged the plainest requirement of fair dealing and journalistic obligation in its flat refusal to print an answer to Mr. Ball's attack on us, and to this refusal has added the misrepresentation above quoted. The wickedness of the Post in this whole matter is only equalled by its stupidity and the whole is of a piece with the campaign management of the party it is championing in such a reckless manner. With an easy victory within its

grasp and the work half prepared by the farmers of the State, and presented for its acceptance before the campaign fairly opened, what has been done by the management but to ignore at every step the agricultural class. Was any farmer from the ranks of the Republicans sent as a delegate to Chicago? No. Has any farmer been nominated for Congress? No.

Have not these same politicians always relied upon the farmers of the State to furnish the majorities for their candidates? Yes. And don't these same politicians depend upon these same farmers who they treated so shamefully in August to elect their candidate in November? Of course they do.

It cannot be denied that with both the old political parties "ALL IS FAIR IN POLITICS" is the vicious bed rock principle on which this campaign is run and the value of "the barrel" is relied on for success. The stock argument of the Alger boomers at the Detroit convention was "It takes money to run a campaign."

If the management of the Post had shown the good common sense and fairness which usually attends ordinary business, we should not have spent any time or space in showing up either its weakness or its wickedness. And even after its contemptuous treatment of the VISITOR we refrained from dragging Gen. Alger's name into the discussion, but if his connection with the Post is an established fact, and it is his campaign, organ as it is alleged, and it goes out of its way to misrepresent us we cannot forbear inviting both the Post and the General to see themselves as others see them.

But if General Alger has had no voice in its management we have no disposition to hold him in any way responsible for what the Post has done or failed to do in which we have personal interest.

If the politicians who are responsible for the disintegration introduced into the party have any influence with the management of the Post they cannot too soon use that influence to save it from political suicide. It could not well have done a more hurtful thing to itself and its cause than it did by going out of its way to attack and misrepresent the Coldwater Republican and the GRANGE VISITOR.

It don't seem to comprehend the fact, patent to everybody else that by this course it has everything to lose and nothing to gain.

These papers are not in the market—and so far as THE VISITOR is concerned it is quite as ready to reflect upon the unprincipled combination of the democrats and nationals, as upon the crafty course adopted by the republican management. But they have not given us as much occasion.

The Coldwater Republican unlike most political papers, has convictions of its own that it adheres to with a manliness of purpose that commands the respect of fair minded men of all parties, and while it is as it always has been, a republican paper, yet, standing upon the legal proposition "that a contract into which fraud enters is not binding," it refuses to support the republican nominee for governor. As we understand, the rest of the republican ticket receives its support.

THE VISITOR belongs to the Patrons of Michigan. The object of its publication is to aid in promoting the social, moral, educational, and financial interests of the agricultural class.

It has no sectarian religion, or partisan politics, and in its editorial management we seek to guard well its pages from editorial leaning toward any political party. Of course, correspondents give their views and opinions with entire freedom, and if one hits harder than the other we are not responsible for it.

We mean that our course shall be consistent with our obligations to the Patrons in Michigan, and hope that the patron most radical in politics will not take offense to anything we may say.

We do not mean to lose sight of "The good of the Order," for the Order of Patrons of Husbandry unlike the shifting quicksands of party platforms, and party management is founded on a bed rock of principles that will endure, and at no time do we mean to lose sight of its fundamental principles.

The Order is of far more importance to the farmers and people of Michigan than any political party.

While the columns of THE VISITOR are open to all reasonable controversy and views from all sides of all questions, it sometimes becomes a matter which we alone must decide as to how much space may be allowed the discussion of a subject, which argued till time ceases will never convert the opponents to the one side or the other.

Our firm belief in the old adage;

"A man convinced against his will, Is of the same opinion still," may be the cause attributed to the suppression of any "Chess," v. s. Wheat articles which are on our table in this writing, or may come to it in the future.

#### PARTIZAN ORTHODOXY.

"All is fair in politics," is a vicious maxim that not only politicians long ago adopted as a governing principle, but this demoralizing doctrine political editors have accepted, and preached until there is little left to tie to in the average political paper of any party. "The end justifies the means" is accepted as good orthodox political law, and this with our first quotation furnishes a creed large and broad enough for a partizan press. To these base political maxims this campaign has added another which when formulated reads: A man's moral character has nothing to do with his qualifications for office.

With this foundation for business the political press tell some truths, suppress some, sandwich in some falsehoods with the truth, manufacture lies outright, and do, or leave undone, any thing that will inure to the advantage of the party. The average political editor would fare worse than "Ananias and Saphira," if brought before a tribunal as exacting in the enforcement of its ideas of right.

The Detroit Post a metropolitan republican paper, recognized as the organ of one of the republican candidates for governor, allows Hon. William Ball to attack us, using "Pretty low Slang" and refuses to print our answer, fearing that in some way it might hurt the candidate for governor or the party. Later in an attack upon the Coldwater Republican, THE VISITOR is associated with that sheet, and charged with the "meanness of carrying the colors of the party only the better to stab it in the back in the heat of the battle." And this appears in a paper that has "the meanness" to refuse to give us a line of space to answer an attack upon us in its columns. Nothing is plainer than its purpose to create a prejudice against THE VISITOR by deliberate misrepresentations.

The next item that comes to our notice in which we have a personal interest, is in the Kalamazoo Gazette. In its issue of October 1st, in a five line paragraph, it goes on to quote from "THE GRANGE VISITOR," The quotations as used are an unmixed fabrication from first to last, and if found in THE VISITOR at all, were fished out of communications in fragments, and brought together to palm off on its readers as editorial from THE GRANGE VISITOR. And this misrepresentation was "nuts" for the democratic press of the State to show to their readers.

We might ask the Gazette to print our denial, but our late experience in seeking fair treatment from the Detroit Post has so discouraged us, that we have about decided to "go it alone." To follow up political newspaper misrepresentations, and expect to get good square treatment is a bigger job than we care to undertake.

THE VISITOR will try and take care of itself in its columns, and not undertake to prove our consistency by using space in other journals.

We are greatly obliged to our new correspondent Mr. Frank Little for his recent contributions to the VISITOR. Having held and expressed substantially the same opinions on the high school question that he has so ably presented we of course gave them ready endorsement. And as it is a practical question of great importance we are glad the readers of the VISITOR have an opportunity to see it so ably handled. We are also well pleased with the article from Mr. Little in this number. "Political degeneracy" seems to be scattered around and on every side. It has been the prominent problem of this season's campaign to find issues between the old parties over which to go before the people and make a fight for the offices. The article takes a view of the situation from a standpoint above the violent struggle for partisan success which we see going on everywhere around us, and which so often ignores fitness or qualifications of candidates for office. The blow given to the partizan press is well deserved. It seems to us that the mighty engine of power has passed the Rubicon of its influence with the people and is losing its grip which it can only recover by a more honest course of treating both political friends and enemies. More independent intelligent action on the part of the people is our only hope of reform.

#### BADGES.

We often receive orders for one or two, or half a dozen badges at a time, the sender stating that if those prove satisfactory more will be ordered. From the way in which such an order is made, we infer that all do not understand this badge matter.

When a sample badge is desired, one of the Schoolcraft Grange, No. 8 is sent. An extra quantity of these were made for this purpose. These are sent whether the order for a sample is accompanied by the price or not. It is taken for granted the sample will be returned if not paid for.

It will readily be seen that to have two or three badges alone printed for one Grange, would cost double or more

the present price, i. e., 25 cents for common and 50 cents for an Officers badge.

For this reason, and for further instruction to those who order in the future, it may be stated that we can not fill orders for less than 15 badges for one Grange, except such Grange agrees to pay double the present price per badge.

#### JOHNSON'S NEW UNIVERSAL CYCLOPEDIA.

A Scientific and Popular Treasury of useful knowledge.

Thousands of our greatest scholars have pronounced Johnson's Cyclopaedia the best.

Read the following testimonials: From the Hon. Chas. Francis Adams, Boston: "Johnson's Cyclopaedia will be good authority to consult for the next half century at least."

From the Hon. A. R. Spofford Librarian of Congress: "Johnson's Universal Encyclopedia is a work which is found in the Library of Congress to answer more questions satisfactorily than any other book of reference." The late Hon. Wendell Phillips wrote: "Johnson's is now the best Cyclopaedia we have."

The late Hon. Alex. H. Stephens, "Johnson's is by far the cheapest as well as the best Cyclopaedia extant." Before making your "Christmas" examine this great work, or address Prof. J. J. Hanshue, at Vicksburg Mich.

#### EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE MEETING.

From Bro. Thos. F. Moore, chairman, we have a notice that there will be a meeting of the Executive Committee at the Hudson House, in the city of Lansing, on Tuesday the 21st inst, at 8 P. M. for the purpose of making necessary arrangements for the next meeting of the Michigan State Grange which by its By-Laws opens on the second Tuesday of December. The date this year is the 9th of the month and the uniform usage of this legislative body has been to call to order at 10 A. M.

Less than two months intervene and we shall be the other side of these few weeks almost before we are aware of it.

We refer to this matter to awaken an interest in attendance. It may seem a little early, but if you begin to think about this little indulgence to yourself you will be more likely to be in readiness the first Tuesday in December. Those who visit the State Grange once not only never regret it, but always go away with a resolution unanimously adopted to come again.

There is no place that so braces up a weak Patron as a session of the State Grange in Representative Hall, Lansing. Keep this in mind and remember your resolution to attend.

#### HOW THE SUPREMN COURT IS OPENED.

To begin with, there is a degree of dignity and stately bearing about the court and its members which permeates even to the most humble attaché. There is a quiet in the court room which recalls the Sabbath of the Covenanters. When one enters, the involuntary feeling comes on that the room is set aside only for the contemplation of the sober side of life, and woe to him who jibes and jokes in the presence of the court. At 12 o'clock (noon) the justices come in from the consulting room and take their seats on the bench. A way to the left of the chamber is seen a youthful officer, whose business it is to catch the first glimpse of the advancing judges. Then comes three raps with a ponderous gavel by the same officer. This is meant as a signal for the audience to rise. Then, with the chief justice in advance, the judges enter from the right of the chamber. To the rear of the justices' seat is an aisle. In the centre is an arched entrance for the chief justice. Through this aisle the judges file and take positions on the right and left. None enter until the chief justice emerges from the centre entrance. After all have filed in, the chief justice makes a graceful obeisance to the standing audience. Then the judges take seats, a stroke of the gavel is made, and the audience seats itself. The opening of the court falls upon a youthful officer. It is after the old English form: "Oh, yea; oh, yea," etc., and concludes with the words, "God bless the honorable supreme court." The court is now ready for business. All the justices are clad in black gowns, with an ecclesiastical cut.—E. C.

How much real genuine respect is felt by the average American for the "Old English form?" We think it safe to answer:—

About the same as is felt for the precedents of 200 years which are referred to as of inestimable value and much of which it seems to us really belongs to this "silk gown" antiquity and might with advantage to parties having suits be set aside and good common business sense introduced in its stead.

#### A STRANGE LITTLE COMMUNITY.

St. Naziane, Michigan is a curious community. Though founded as long ago as 1848 its population is now but 212, made up of German peasant women suffragists. The articles of association—but the settlement is, in fact, but a society—provided for a board of seven trustees, consisting of a priest, three men and three women elected by all the adult men and women annually. German is the only language spoken, and only two, the general manager and the doctor, know English. They live entirely by themselves, and take no interest in the outside world. They are all agriculturists. The women work out in the field as well as the men, and by their industry have made a valuable estate of their possessions. The people take a great many orphans, expecting to maintain the community

in that way. They are very religious, and three times a day assemble in their chapel for prayer.

This article we found in a Maine paper. It struck us as a little singular that such a neighborhood of seclusionists have been in our State, for as many years, and at last we are to hear from it first from an eastern State. Can any of our readers give us further information of them? Where is St. Naziane? What are its surroundings—its soil, its value in comparison with other places near, and how much more is known of these queer people than the above? We are thinking others may desire information while the question is up.

THE late President Garfield—who was himself formerly a college president, in an address said: "The people are making a grave charge against our system of higher education when they complain that it is disconnected from the active business of life. It is a charge to which our colleges cannot rectify the fault, or miserably fail of their great purpose. Business colleges, my fellow citizens, originated in this country as a protest against the insufficiency of our system of education—as a protest against the failure, the absolute failure of our American schools and colleges to fit young men and women for the business of life. Take the great classes graduated from the leading colleges in the country during this and next month, and how many, or rather how few, of their members are fitted to go into the practical business of life, and transact it like sensible men? These business colleges furnish their graduates with a better education for practical purposes than either Princeton, Harvard, or Yale"

We clipped the above from an exchange. Is not this opinion of President Garfield's a sort of protest against the system of education which our correspondents are defending. We do not expect that the very best possible system for all concerned will be adopted. But "the people are making a grave charge against our system of higher education," and it is by discussions such as our readers find in the VISITOR that these complaints of the people are to be silenced or if well founded will conduce to reform in the system.

In the department of education as related to dependence on the public for support there is much to be said, and much to be settled, outside of and beyond the line of argument which our correspondents have reached, and we hope discussion in the VISITOR will be carried to discussion in the Grange. Such discussion will tend to a much more definite knowledge of the rights of the individual under existing law and the liability of the taxpayer.

Let the subject in all its bearings be discussed.

THE season for more active Grange work has again returned. With longer evenings and the days when farm work will be less exacting every Patron should be willing to give to the Order a little of his time. There are many ways in which the "Good of the Order" may be advanced. Those Patrons who have been dilatory through the hot summer months can no longer find excuse for staying away from Grange meetings and these cannot learn too soon what many of them have never thought of. These Grange meetings are held from time to time for the express purpose of benefiting each and every member, not somebody else.

The right kind of selfishness will prompt every member to attend every meeting for his own benefit, improvement and enjoyment. And if you do not get these returns from attendance it is your own fault. The facilities are furnished by the Order.

With a fusion of the Democratic and national parties ostensibly to "turn the rascals out" we have a standing advertisement that principles are nothing, official position everything.

THE Grange is not narrow and bigoted but works through and in all sects and parties alike to advance the interests of agriculture and the agriculturist.

#### Constitutional Amendments.

As a matter of justice every voter should vote for the amendment increasing our governor's salary to \$3,000 a year, we believe it would be a saving to the tax-payers of several thousand dollars for each session of the legislature, besides prohibiting the pernicious free pass system of bribery, by adopting the amendments to pay legislators \$700, for each regular session and \$100 for each extra session. Under the present system of paying by the day, and free passes they generally adjourn every Friday over to the next Tuesday, ride home on free passes, spin out the sessions to five months and draw pay for the full time, Sundays included, and the expense of running the session over and above pay of members is about \$5,000 per month. Adopt the amendment all necessary legislation would be disposed of in three months or less, and members would not be under obligation to the railroads for free passes. We hope every Patron will vote for the amendments in the interest of economy and more equitable legislation. The fusion senatorial convention of the 11th district unanimously adopted the following resolution and nominated H. C. Sherwood, of Watervliet for State Senator.

Resolved, That we will support no man for State Senator or Representative who will not pledge himself, if elected, to do all in his power to secure a revision of our railroad laws so as to prevent an unjust discrimination in the transportation of passengers and freight; also to secure equitable taxation of all railroad property in towns and cities wherever located, in the same manner that individual property is taxed, if every Grange in the State would adopt and practically sustain the above resolution without regard to property, we could rescue our legislature from the control of railroad monopolists and secure just legislation in the interest of the people. We understand Mr. Sherwood is a true Patron, a practical representative farmer well qualified to represent the people and the tax-payers of Cass and Berrien counties in the State Senate, while his competitor Harrison Smith, of Cassopolis is a clever, third-rate lawyer who would represent the legal profession and monied aristocracy, the issue is squarely made. Brother Patrons, farmers and working men, will you do your duty to yourselves and the best interest of the State, by electing a farmer, or will you prefer to have your interests ignored by the election of a lawyer? The idea of November will answer the query.

REFORMER.

Dowagiac, Oct. 8, '84.

#### Political Independence and Integrity.

It does me good to see so many of your correspondents breaking loose from unworthy party ties, since as shown in your "barrel campaign" editorial, and as any observing man who has attended caucuses and conventions may see the choice of the people is of very little consequence when it conflicts with the fight for the spoils. Party fidelity has ceased to be a virtue, and, in these times, to be blindly led is blamable. It is right to discard a nominee who has been fraudulently thrust upon the people or, who is in any other way unworthy. Yet, I notice, that not only the lesser politicians, but those who call themselves leaders, although they may pull a part before party nominations, fall in line afterwards, be the nominee good or bad. It is the expected effect of taffy and promises. Taffy goes a long way with some men, promises a longer way with others. It is, "you do this" it is not very nice work, considering the stand you have previously taken, but you do this for me now, and I'll keep you next time." And then they expect by a great hurrah, a band of music, a grand parade of tin caps and leather capes, the blessed American flag fluttering in miniature from the end of a monster pole, representing a little patriotism and a good deal of party pap, and exaggerated partisan speeches, to have mature and intelligent voters who require nothing for themselves, but everything for their country, to take it all in for gospel instead of the sound doctrine with staunch adherents that their hearts yearn for. But we are getting too wide awake for that. We are thinking we will have good men or none.

Now, Mr. Editor, "we love you for the enemies you have," yourself and paper are gaining ground. The weakened are deserting and the thoughtful are looking toward you. The partisan press are quoting from the VISITOR, some to praise, and some to censure, and both are favorable signs. We hope that those whom the farmers have been looking up to as standard bearers, will keep aloof from intrigue, for we are sick unto death of the usages and methods that have crept into each, and every party. We feel that all political liberty is being slowly taken from us, and we stand ready for measures that will restore it to us. We will follow patriots and statesmen, not corruptionists and self-seekers.

In the present campaign we have various candidates to study. Now, if ever, we must vote as conscience dictates. The time has come, when the American voter will have very little to say in the management of governmental affairs, if he does not declare his independence of party claims. We have more faith in our institutions when he does so, and it is our belief that the independent voter will prove to be the savior of the country. As we value the national welfare, we will keep a strict watch over our leaders and bring them sternly to account.

G. L. S.

Constantine Oct. 10, 1884.

Somewhat the idea seems to have entered the minds of many of the Patrons or Husbandry that it is becoming to present any member of the Order for official position—that it is in some way a violation of the principles of the Order. The idea is wholly fallacious. There is no inhibition whatever placed upon a member of the Order against his taking part as a citizen in all affairs. It is even his duty to aid in every way he can in selecting proper candidates for office. Of course it is not expected that he engage in propagandism with the purpose of making the Grange a tool in politics nor is he to bring partisan matters into the meetings. He may be a Republican or Democrat, and neither will give him distinction in the Grange, for partisan politics are unknown in the Order and would be subversive of its principles if admitted. The whole substance of the matter is that he, as a citizen, has duties to the public, and these duties he can in no wise escape without surrendering his claim to high manhood. The Grange does not desire that he should neglect his duties as a citizen; on the contrary, it insists that he should discharge every obligation to the public as well as to the Order and to himself.—The Husbandmen,

You ought to have a farmer or two in Congress from Illinois, just to let the country know that there are such people in this state as farmers. We believe there is not now a farmer in Congress from Illinois. What a sad commentary on the intelligence of the profession in the Garden State.

G. W. C.



## POSTAL JOTTINGS.

The Coldwater Republican says: "Politicians are never honest in a campaign," and prints more than half a column of proof. Bro. Aldrich need not have gone to New York to prove this statement. Detroit could have furnished the evidence.

Grange No. 391 is still gaining in numbers and financially, and in the faith of the Order. We have good crops of all kinds; corn and potatoes are extra. We have organized a Good Templar's lodge, and prohibition is booming in this section of country. Some say that if they vote for prohibition they will lose their votes and the Democrats will gain the election, but I say let them gain, it will only be from bad to worse.

E. L. LITTLE.

North Star, Oct. 2, '84.

Mr. Cobb:—The hearty expressions of commendations which I have heard regarding the Visitor are many.

Your version of the "barrel campaign" and your answer to Wm. Ball's "open letter" have met the emphatic approval of all with whom I have talked concerning it. Stickney's refusal to publish it is not strange when you understand who he is trying to take care of. That answer to Ball was given in a manner and spirit that quieted him. That "dream" in last issue touched just right. Go on Bro. Cobb.

Dexter, Oct. 11, 1884.

Everybody says the jottings column is the most interesting part of THE VISITOR. It helps to make up the grand total of an excellent paper. We are having warm, growing weather in Oakland county; wheat is getting a large top; corn is all right, thanks to September; potatoes are a large crop; apples better than expected; pastures good; sheep low; cattle and hogs high; politicians plenty.

Yes, that was a good bat you gave that Ball, a regular daisy. Bat the next man on the base.

GEO. CAMPBELL.

Thayer, Oct. 6th.

The perfection of to-day's autumnal splendor tempts me to give to VISITOR readers the following lines which have just been sent me by a friend. Let us drink in and "bottle up" for bleaker days for sunshine and mellowness of October's gifts.

"Gods finger touches on the hills;  
The leaves beneath it, and glow,  
Till the strange splendor overfills,  
Their trembling life and lays them low."  
So ardent souls, by life divine,  
Enkindled, light our gloomy day,  
A little while before us shine,  
Then, spent with glory, pass away."

F. J. C.

Oct. 11th, 1884.

We have been anxiously looking for the Visitor of the 15th ult. but as it does not come write to ask if you or the Visitor or both has been annihilated by farmer Ball. Well it takes experience to run a machine successfully and the republican managers have had experience. Do you notice they have fused with the greenbackers in this county. Detestable is it not—An earthquake was the result. Query—Is the law allowing a deduction in road work to users of 4-inch tires going to accomplish any good—hereabout 3-inch or 3½ inch is thought to be wide enough and a very few who have much marsh are benefited by the law.

Fraternally,

C. M. BOWEN.

Chelsea, Sept. 26.

The mystery solved why Luce was dropped so suddenly and Alger substituted. The rum power did it. The saloonists said to the managers, we don't like this man Luce. We can't depend on him. Alger is all right, nominate him and we will support him. Nominate Luce and we will defeat him, hence the change. Temperance R-publicans what are you going to do about it. Shall we tamely submit to this injustice or shall we teach the machine that farmers have rights to be respected as well as lawyers and railroad presidents. I heard an ex-saloonist offer the bet that Alger would be elected because he said the saloonists would work and vote for him, and he said if he was elected he would have his saloon running again in less than six months. He lives in Decatur where saloons are not allowed to run at present.

JUSTICE.

Dear Sir:—I am receiving numerous communications asking about clover seed, how to ship, prospect of price, etc. For the benefit of all having the article to dispose of I would say, clean as thoroughly as possible, put in new Stark bags, sew the bags—not tie. Bags will be paid for by purchasers of the seed; take a railroad receipt and enclose by mail to the consignee: be sure and weigh it accurately before shipping. I have large, clean, dry lofts where I will store free, and I insure at slight expense to any that wish to ship to hold. I will take all seed at market price on the day it is received less 4 cents per bag inspection, and 10 cents per bushel commission. Any of the city dailies furnish a correct price. As to the future price it is uncertain, the crop is large both in this country and Europe. I am handling for the

New York exporters, consequently shippers may expect the best results.  
Detroit Mich. Geo. W. HILL.

The fruit season is just closing, and a finer one we never enjoyed. Fruit was good, and prices ruled high. How would you like to pay \$7.50 for a bushel of peaches? And yet this variety of fruit sold so high in the Chicago this year. Some of our South Haven fruit growers have stiff pocket books this year; but your correspondent is not one of the lucky number.

Frost made its appearance five weeks earlier last year than this, making a vast difference in favor of this year in ripening and perfecting fruit buds.

The prospect now is, that with a genial winter we are likely to have an abundant crop of all kinds of fruit next season.

As the season of hurry and worry is about over for the present, and the long evenings are creeping on, would it not be profitable for your readers to publish through the "Jottings" column a short sketch of their business experiences during the past summer?

J. L.

Yes, let us smash the machine, and if Bro. Luce would rather be a farmer's governor than a Republican one he will help us. The last week's *Inter Ocean* after all its blarney about protection tells the truth for a wonder when it says "after enumerating many different kinds of American manufactured goods which were being sold in England and Germany. What we need to extend our foreign markets is not increased cheapness of production but increased facilities for getting them into foreign markets without consigning them to parties interested in the sale of competing goods. Does this savor of protection or need of the good will of our trans-Atlantic neighbors. Perhaps Gov. Begole belongs to a Grange and knows how hard it is for farmers to spend time to attend the regular meetings is the reason he did not put any on the exposition commission, they could never get time to attend to it."

Yours for the right,

C.

Chelsea, Oct. 7th.

October's present balmness can not be trusted. Ere many days the cold wave will overtake us and disclose the fact that many little preparations for late fall and winter are not completed. See to it that the stoves are all up and in working order, that the dreariness of muddy, murky days may be counterbalanced by the cheeriness of the home glow.

During the summer months window panes become loose or broken, hinges deteriorated from a normal uprightness, and roofs have taken to leaking in a storm. Now is the time to attend to these minor details which on a biting morning assume the maximum of importance. Are the walks in a condition to pass dry shod to and from the barn and well the coming sloppy days? Do not neglect it until the state of weather and your consequent ill temper make it a far less easy task than to do it at once.

Another thing that should be seen to, is that the tender vines and shrubbery about the premises are laid down and protected for the winter. If this is put off until after a few severe frosts you can not expect them to escape "winter killing."

Above all, farmer fathers and mothers, begin early the gathering together of your home flock, to get that comfort out of the fireside circle, which can only be felt in the long quiet evenings of a country home.

When day fades in the west, let the heavy labors be spent, and gather all about you in your pleasantest room, not forgetting any comfort for the sake of bringing it out when a stranger joins you.

Bro. Cobb:—The increasing popularity of your paper compels my request for space that I may answer in a general way the many questions sent me. I am repeatedly asked "Will it pay to ship my clover seed to you. My green apples, evaporated and dried apples, beans, hops, etc., naming the whole list. I answer when the question is sent me in that manner, it is simply a conundrum, the solution of which they possess. If they will in all cases state just what they are offered in their nearest market. I can at once add the necessary expenses for placing the same on this market when I shall be able to give a more definite answer, for I never advise shipping here if I have reason to believe it will not prove to their interest to do so. On general principles it is best the producer sell his goods as soon as they are ready for market, it is then in the best condition for a satisfactory sale. As regards selling to local or transient buyers let me say it will invariably pay you to ship all goods in your own name and so get the full proceeds of their sale here, better than to allow the middleman to step in and reap the lion's share of the profits of your labor, for remember he seldom buys except at a good profit, for he makes a business of keeping posted, he really takes no chances. If you will remember I am placed here to give you the full benefit of this market and after six years on South Water Street, I have reason to believe myself fully capable of looking after your interests in a satisfactory manner. Write me for

further information and the benefits of my experience are fully at your service. I answer all correspondence personally and on the day of its receipt.  
Fraternally Yours,

THOS. MASON,

Business Agent, Michigan State Grange.

I believe there are thousands of republican voters in this State, who, like O. K., will not vote for Gen. Alger the "band" candidate, or any other man who has forced himself upon us through fraud or trickery. I believe Patrons and farmers will act from principle in this matter and indignantly hurl back the insult they received when their candidate was rudely thrust aside to give place to this interloper. If we support this ring candidate we will not demean ourselves in the sight of all honest men. If we "pocket" this insult and like whipped curs lick the hand that lashes us, what may we expect in the future but the same treatment? If we really have the backbone we claim to have, we should rise in our might and with the sledge hammer of equal rights and fairness, smash the "machine" into fragments so fine that it cannot be repaired. We commend Bro. Luce for refusing the healing plaster his friends (in a horn) were so anxious to apply in the shape of a second place on the ticket. And Bro. Cobb for his manly course in exposing the frauds of the campaign and opposing the election of candidates who have secured their nomination through such means. There is no question of principle involved between the old parties. Therefore let us support only such men as are above political dishonesty and trickery.

D. W.

We had a real live earthquake here the other day, just enough to be interesting. The warm autumn, well supplied with rains has made a fine growth of grass for pasture this year and a good foundation for next spring. Corn and potatoes in many places are a fine crop. Also pumpkins, squashes, turnips, and parsnips. Our freshman class which came in on the first of September has an unusually large proportion of fine students—of course quite a sprinkling of sons of Patrons of Husbandry. We are fixing up some ponds for German carp and hope to have an artesian well next year to supply clear water for experimenting with the finer fishes. White wheat is 80 cents, farmers may well begin to look in every direction for more profitable crops. Look into that of raising fish. We are watching politics but have not yet got over the depression of mind caused by the failure of farmers to nominate their candidate for governor of Michigan. We will not give you our guess as to the result of election. We are not betting any. Farmers are gaining and pushing ahead as a class and stand much higher in our State, than ever before. A steady, close long pull with an eye to education and united effort is certain to bring success to farmers sooner or later. Perhaps later. They must cultivate more cheek and learn to use the wires. But do not forget the close study. Your account of a visit to Lenawee was excellent, especially that in reference to the Grange at the fair. We know those Granges down that way, and should expect fine display.

W. J. BEAL.

The great body of farmers of Michigan feel that they have been meanly used by the "Machine" that grinds out candidates for the suffrage of the people. When the Republican convention was held in Clinton County to elect delegates to the State convention, a vote was taken instructing their delegates how to vote; and more than nine-tenths of them voted solid for C. G. Luce. But when they got to Detroit they found the "Machine" was already set, but how they knew not. Then the chief fugleman put his hand to the crank, and slowly turned the "Machine" and these verdant delegates from the plow watched every motion, and said nothing could be plainer. No trickery was practiced, no secret trap was sprung, and no snap game played, but when the figures came up, there stood General Alger, head and shoulders above farmer Luce, and the honest green ones who never looked behind the curtains to see how the "Machine" was set, cried out "we were mistaken, we thought Master Luce was the man, but it is clear that General Alger is the choice of the people." This "Machine" politics as practised by the most corrupt leaders. But will the farmers stand it? If they do—they ought to be slaves—they are not fit for farmers. And I would like to know if Worthy Master Luce can support the party that has so meanly used him. When the 4th of November comes let every man stand up in the dignity of his manhood, an independent voter, and as Brother Sparks says, "Sit squarely upon the 'Machine' and its 'vicious system.'"

CORTLAND HILL.

In the last number of the VISITOR I noticed an article in the ladies' department entitled "Science of Cooking" in which "Lightning Yeast" was referred to, but the "rules and regulations" for making it were not given. To-day as I read a later issue of the paper in which the peice first appeared,

I see the recipe is printed and it occurs to me some of the other ladies would like to try it and then report progress through the jottings column, for of what use is this useful column unless we use it, and why not use it more than we do? As the idea is attractive of lightning bread making by any variety of lightning, I send it to you.

Recipe for Lightning Yeast—Boil 12 potatoes in 2 quarts of water. With the water scald 1 pint wheat flour and add the potatoes mashed fine. When cool add 1 teacup of white sugar, ½ teacup of salt and 1 teacup of strong hop yeast. Keep in a cool place. Wish to use this mixture for bread, allow a pint for each loaf desired, mix stiff and place in a warm place to rise. When light, mold into loaves, raise again and bake in a slow oven.

Where there is a large family use 3 quarts of water instead of two.

Instead of using a teacup of yeast, two yeast cakes may be substituted. To keep the yeast from one baking to another, put in cans and keep in a cool place. A few days of age seems to add to its excellence. A little hot or lukewarm water may be added to the sponge while mixing for the first time, and does not seem to retard its rising nor affect its quality.

Your yeast cakes are substituted for the old style hop or potato yeast, the Twin Brother's are recommended the most reliable. A sufficient quantity of salt should be used according to our idea, in the Lightning Yeast to answer for both yeast mixture and the bread, as this would save time as well as increase the yeast's preservative qualities.

It is close to election and nearly all have decided who to vote for. Some are in a quandary and undecided. I dislike the advice of "Temperance Democrat," for his views are inconsistent unless he farther explains. How can one vote for Blaine or Cleveland, and "go to the polls together and plump for St. John, P. eston, and Alcott? It is a mystery how the prohibition party are going to resurrect the republican party after leaving it. I am a temperance man, but the policy of the party smothers its best friend; to turn the law making power over to its outspoken enemies, is largely due to soreness (soreheadedness) and malice. And the reason why I can't vote for Cleveland is his dependence on the solid South for three-fourths of his voters. You of temperance persuasion, don't consider the progress of the colored there. They are counted there for the purpose of increasing their electoral votes and for representatives in Congress. But who votes? If you wish to inform yourselves send for most any paper there and study it. I acknowledge a good deal of corruption in the republican party, but the principles of that party are what are left for progress. A vote for St. John counts one against that party, and for Cleveland. A vote for prohibition is a vote for free whiskey. Is this an inconsistency, brother Temperance Democrats? Your assumed name seems odd too—as though temperance and democrat could be united.

It matters not so much about Governor. I have no choice now. Mr. Luce was our just candidate; and I know of one Patron who thinks it is a good policy to vote for him yet. Why not Mr. Ford? A vote in that direction is a word against machines. Bro. Cobb's course is to be commended, and I hope he will speak just what he thinks.

Farmers and Patrons can set a lesson, and can show independence. You were probably robbed of your Governor and now "What are you going to do about it?"

Yours Truly,

D. C. B.

Dryden, Oct. 6.

You are right we do like to read Jottings, but unless some one sends them there will be none to read. We have been altogether too tired all summer to even think; but now the cool nights may give vigor, and we will try to take up the line of march again. Keeler is prosperous in all things, a new industry has sprung up in our midst, that of celery raising. Dr. Bartholomew has—well I don't know just how many acres of very fine celery, and we eat at as often as we can find a dime to pay for a crown. Crops have ripened up finely. Wheat is looking well, not a large average sown. I should think not at 70 cents per bushel; better raise beans, as many will. More pumpkins and squash have been raised this year than last, vines have done well; the prospects look better than this time last year.

We can't help but smile over the "Breezy Bang" controversy; once we were in sympathy with Myra and E. W., but long since gave up the race, for the girls will be forever about something, and at this time it is bangs, and we can't help them any by ridicule, so dear mothers let us just settle down to the inevitable, for even bangs will have their day, and girls will be ashamed that they ever could have spoiled their beautiful braids thus. Now, Oh! ye sticklers, for bright clear faces; what do you think of the downy, the bushy, the shaggy, and even the waxy moustache covering

the "human mouth divine," dipping into tea, coffee, soup, milk, anything which tries to escape through the lips. How can lip meet lip in love's sweet kiss with such an impediment; and that dyed too, many times. We think the coming girl is growing up a fit match for the coming man. How is the Grange? Oh! holding the fort, till the halt, lame, and lazy, see fit to meet with the faithful and help invade the enemy's country. Fairs for three weeks is about all one can stand. Our spouse attended the fair at Kalamazoo, came home sick, and did not recover in time to go to Grand Rapids, so we missed them both.

What a political muddle the country is in, to be sure, every one wants to be something, even to Belva Lockwood! St. John no doubt, is a good Governor, but he is not the man for the head. Butler never stole those spoons, but we don't like to trust him with Uncle Sam's plate. We always did like Blaine so we will speak for the plumed knight.

The products of the earth are about to be harvested; the next thing is the political harvest when the people will be called upon to select their public servants, and instead of being allowed to attend to their own business until the day of election, and then go quietly to the polls, and vote as their best judgement indicates, an exciting and expensive canvass is kept up from the time a candidate is nominated until the day of election, in which candidate that has the gift of fluent speech is expected to make known his own qualifications to fill the office he is nominated for; by this means too often the quiet modest man, although the best qualified, and the one the people want, has to step aside and allow the one who can talk, but without any qualifications for the office to take his place. The only way to correct this evil, is to have the people (particularly farmers) see to it and have the best men nominated for office; this would insure their election without putting them to the trouble and expense of spending a month or two before election going around proclaiming it. The coming election is the worst mixed up of any previous one; but it seems certain that either the democrats or the republican party must succeed.

The prohibition party can only expect to weaken or defeat the party who are most in accord with them on the temperance question, and thereby place the party in power who favors the manufacturer, seller, and user, of liquor, wines and beer. If nothing but a pure article could be made and sold, it would accomplish more for the temperance cause than a prohibition law.

The great question that divides the two old parties seems to be either free trade, and the employment of the English manufacturer to supply our wants with goods made by cheap labor; or to have the goods made at home by our own manufacturers, giving employment to our better paid home laborers. There is no doubt but what free trade for a time would make nearly everything cheaper; nor is there any doubt but what it would take from the laborer now producing at home what we could get cheaper from abroad, the means to buy at any price. It would enrich the importers in our own seaport cities at the expense of our domestic dealers.

H. B.

Bro. Ford you ask me if my assertions about Gov. Begole are positive proof. First, I will tell you what I actually know about passenger-connection with the transportation of freight on railroads. The Truby brothers are my neighbors, and are shippers of live stock on the Air Line division of the Michigan Central. The company agree and do furnish a certain amount of passenger transportation with a specified amount of freight transportation. It makes no difference to the company whether the passenger is a woman or a man. They often hunt around and find a passenger just as the cars containing their freight are ready to start. This passenger transportation is no more free than the freight. This is precisely the principle on which the firm of B. Gole, Fox & Co., and thousands of other shippers in this country are receiving passenger transportation proportionate to the amount of business they are doing with the railroads. It is simply business, and there is not the least appearance of dishonesty on the part of the shipper or of the companies. A *Free Press* reporter interviewed one of the firm of Begole, Fox & Co., and was told that the passenger transportation the company received was a part of the contract price and was paid for. It is thirty-two thousand dollars you say the Governor expended to secure his election any more than each of the Republican governors has expended? The moment a man is nominated for an important office he finds a swarm of hungry sharks determined to devour his substance. It runs down to the most unimportant county office. Political bosses are always on the alert for candidates who have the "barrel" notably so in all the political State conventions of this year in Michigan. The fact that the Governor left his party is strong presumptive evidence that he is a man of

original thought, that he is not governed by political bosses, but asserts his inborn right to rise from the narrow limits of partisan politics into the empire of thought. The most critical analysis that can be made of Gov. Begole's administration will show that he has a cultivated conscience, a keen eye, a level head, and a positive force of will, that will enable him to deliver the affairs of this State into the hands of his successor in the same prosperous condition that he received them from his predecessor. Now, Bro. Ford keep good natured and criticize Tomlinson and all the political parties, to which he has belonged to, (several in number) just as sharply as you choose.

O. TOMLINSON.

[Continued on Sixth Page.]

## NOTICES OF MEETINGS.

Groveland Grange annual basket picnic will be held at their hall, in Groveland, on Tuesday, Oct. 14, 1884. Cyrus G. Luce, Master of the State Grange, and other good speakers will be present.

By order of Committee.

The annual meeting of Van Buren County Pomona Grange for the election of officers, will be held at Lawrence, Thursday, Oct. 30. A cordial invitation is extended to all Patrons. J. E. PACKER, Secretary.

Hartford, Oct. 9th.

Eaton County Pomona Grange will hold its next meeting at Kalama Grange Hall Wednesday, Oct. 22, 1884. A public speech will be delivered by Sister Perry Mayo at the Methodist church in the evening.

J. SHAW, Sec.

Hillsdale Pomona Grange will meet at Pittsford, November 3, at 10 o'clock. Usual exercises, music, and welcome, by Bro. Powell, Pittsford; recitation and essays, and select reading by members of Pittsford Grange. Locomotive by Sister R. W. Freeman, Litchfield.

Question: What is the Financial Outlook for the Farmer? Opened by Bro. Hewett Woodbridge, followed by Sister Kate McDugall of Litchfield, and others.

A. J. BAKER,

Lecturer.

There will be a special meeting of Cass county Pomona Grange at Goodwin's Hall, Cassopolis, Oct. 25th at 10 o'clock, A. M., to elect a delegate to the State Grange and to attend to any business that may come before the meeting. The program for the day will be an opening address by the Master, M. J. Gard of Volinia, followed by remarks by R. J. Dickson, of Pokagon. Select reading by Mrs. Jerome Wood, of Pokagon.

Essay by Mrs. Hannah Patterson, of LaGrange.

Essay by Mrs. Bina C. Wiley, of LaGrange.

J. BARBER, Lec.

## CALHOUN COUNTY GRANGE.

The next meeting of the County Grange will be held at Battle Creek Grange hall Thursday Oct. 16, at 10 o'clock. The programme for the meeting is as follows:

My Impressions at the Agricultural College, Perry Mayo.  
Kitchen Conveniences, Mrs. Onyx Adams.  
Early history of Battle Creek, Wm. Halliday.  
Recitation, Florence Spaulding.  
Questions for discussion. Should the constitutional amendment relative to pay of the members of the legislature and free passes be adopted.  
Should the government encourage more Arctic explorations.  
MRS. PERRY MAYO.

Salem Grange No. 476 will celebrate their tenth anniversary on the 24 of Oct., A. D. 1884, at 10 A. M. Order of exercises:

1. Song by Choir.  
2. Prayer by Chaplain.  
3. Address of Welcome by H. B. Thayer.  
4. Response, by Dr. Walker.  
5. Song.  
6. Address (by invited speaker.)  
7. Essays by Sisters Thompson and Smith.  
8. Select Reading by Sisters Comstock and Curtis.  
9. Song.  
10. Toasts and Responses.  
11. Discussions on questions given out by National Lecturer for November. Do capital investments and labor employed in agriculture pay equal interests with like amounts used in other enterprises? If not, why not?  
All Granges are invited to be present and participate in the exercises.

J. B. WATERMAN,

Sec.

## POMONA GRANGE.

Programme for Shiawassee County Pomona Grange, No. 31, to be held at Shattsbury, in Woodhull Grange Hall, Oct. 22d, at 10 o'clock A. M.:  
Opening exercises at 10 o'clock A. M. Music.

Reading minutes of previous meeting.  
Bills and accounts.  
Reports of the several committees.  
Music.

## AFTERNOON SESSION.

Music.  
Address of welcome by Bro. J. Woodhull.

Response by Worthy Master D. D. Culver.  
Music.  
Reports from Subordinate Granges.  
Election of officers.

Address by Worthy Lecturer M. W. Willoughby.  
Music.  
Evening, Open meeting.

Music.  
Installing officers.  
Resolutions and discussions for the good of the Order, opened by Worthy Chaplain M. L. Stevens.

"Farming for Profit," opened by selection of Lecturer.

Closing with a selection by the choir.  
All Patrons of the fourth degree are cordially invited to be present at the morning and afternoon sessions. The public is invited to attend the evening meeting.

Fraternally,

LEWIS S. GOODALE,

Secretary.



## Horticultural Department.

### Horticulture's Aid to Society.

[Read by H. Dale Adams before the Kalamazoo County Grange at the hall of Montour Grange.]

Horticulture as a science, dates back to the earliest time of which history makes mention, and its aid and influence to society has been second to no other occupation of man. From the earliest time down to the present day and age, it has kept pace with advancing civilization, and in many instances has led all other industries. Its importance has been known and felt among the advancing nations and people of the earth. All the generations of mankind from the days of Adam to the present have partaken of its benefits and acknowledged the influence it has held to the social and elevating character of man.

Among the oldest records we find a description of a Grecian garden, literally translated from Homer, which may not be inappropriate. It has been faithfully endorsed by Robert W. Steel, of Dayton, Ohio.

"Outside of the court yard hard by the door, is a great garden of four acres and a hedge was round on either side; and there grow tall trees blossoming—pear trees and pomegranates, and apple trees with bright fruit, and sweet figs and olives in their bloom. The fruit of these trees never perishes; neither faileth, winter or summer, enduring all the year. Even more the west wind blowing brings some fruit to birth and ripens others. Pear upon pear waxes old, and apples on apples, yea, and cluster ripens upon cluster of the grape, and fig upon fig. Then too, hath he a fruitful vineyard planted; whereof the one part is being dried by the heat, a sunny plot on level grounds, while other grapes men are gathering, and yet others they are treading in the press. In the foremost row are unripe grapes that cast the blossoms, and others that are growing black to vintage. Then too, striking the furthest line are all manner of garden beds planted trimly that are perpetually fresh, and there-in are two fountains of water, thereof one scatters his streams all about the garden, and the other runs over against it beneath the threshold of the court yard, and issues by the lofty house, and thence did the towns folks draw water."

Thirty centuries have come and gone since Homer saw and described this paradise of Grecian Horticulture. It seems to have combined all the requisites of refinement and taste, as well as stability and substantial need. Here was a garden surrounded by a hedge, there grew the tall trees with their blossoms; here was the apple, pear, and pomegranates, and their "bright fruit." The fig and the olives, yea, sweet figs, which shows that science and art had been employed in their propagation and culture. We find the vineyard too, part of which was devoted to the making of what we of the present day call raisins, by drying in the sun's heat on a level plot, as most of our California raisins are dried to-day. While another part was for wine with a glimpse at the process of making. Nor were the garden beds lacking, but were found "skirting the farthest line, their most appropriate place, and to complete the charming picture two fountains were added, one for watering by scattering its streams all about the garden, and the other for public use or for the towns folks to draw water from.

Thus we find recorded an establishment of Grecian horticulture 3,000 years ago. We can hardly improve upon it to-day, except perhaps in Homer's time. All Greece contained less than a score of such places, while on every side, among the civilized nations of the earth they abound in equal perfection, and our own land of America has an hundred thousand of no less promise.

The first recorded occupation of man was horticulture. The pioneer who fells the forest to provide food, raiment and home for himself and family looks to the first root of ground thus reclaimed for his garden and orchard, and as from time to time he pushes his way along the line of successful industry, he grows deeper in horticultural taste, and in proportion so does refinement, purity, charity and elevation of character conspire to place him foremost in rank among his neighbors and in society.

Thus stand to-day men of our own and foreign lands, and when the hand of the recording angel shall write the deeds of men whose actions are weighed at the gates of eternity, there shall be eulogies recorded for those whose lives have been devoted to this glorious work, and monument after monument shall rise higher and more enduring than those of any ancient time, whose sides will be chiseled deep with the names of Downing, Thomas, Warder, Wilder, Barry and Berman's.

A Newburgh man has 200 different sorts of apples grafted upon one tree. One hundred and thirty-seven of them were in bearing last year.

Black birch is in a degree superseding black walnut for certain manufacturing purposes.

### Michigan Fruits for the Approaching Exposition at New Orleans.

The commissioners appointed by the Governor to take charge of the Michigan exhibit, at New Orleans have, only at a recent date, been able to see the way clear to provide for an exhibition of the fruits of our State at that place.

The undersigned having now been charged with the duty of collecting specimens for this purpose; and at the proper time, placing them on exhibition, takes this method of bringing the matter, as promptly as possible to the notice of all concerned.

The following is a statement of the plan of operations:

1. Local Pomological and Horticultural societies, also Granges and individuals are invited to supply collections of fruits for the purpose.

2. The specimens should as far as practicable, be selected and put aside at picking time; and handled with the utmost care to prevent rubbing, bruising, or loss of injury to stem or calyx.

3. No wormy, scabby, or otherwise imperfect specimens will, in any case, be exhibited.

4. A plate of fruit must consist of four specimens—no more—no less; and these should be well colored, and of good even size.

5. It is important to continue the exhibition during the life of the variety. A sufficient number of each should therefore be supplied, to replace failing specimens, so long as the variety can, by use of cold storage, be kept in good condition.

6. Most winter varieties can probably be, by the above means, kept in condition, till the close of the exposition, on May 31st. In such cases, forty or fifty specimens of each kind will be needed.

7. Specimens when gathered should be put carefully away, in a cool, even temperature, where they will not shrink from exposure to the air, till required for shipment; which will probably be near the middle of November.

8. Societies and individuals proposing to furnish collections, should promptly notify the undersigned by mail, at South Haven, Michigan, stating the probable number of plates.

9. As soon as the collection is complete, a list of the premiums to be competed for; and of the varieties intended for each entry, should be made and forwarded by mail; as, otherwise, space will be liable to be pre-occupied. A copy should also be retained with the collection, to be forwarded with it when shipped.

10. A place will in due time be designated, to which all collections are to be shipped at a special time.

11. At the time specified, specimens are to be wrapped separately, in two or more thicknesses of old newspapers or other soft paper, and each are closed separately in a paper sack or other equivalent package, with the name upon a label. The name should also be written with ink, upon the outside of the sack; and the whole snugly packed so that they cannot become loose, and bruise in transit. The list of varieties should also be placed upon the top of the fruit, before closing the package.

12. Freight or express charges will be paid by the commission, at the point designated; and, when needful, packages will be overhauled and repacked preparatory to re-shipment to New Orleans.

13. Collections may embrace any desired number of worthy varieties, from a single one to two hundred or more; but varieties cannot be duplicated, except in case of different entries, to compete for distinct premiums.

14. Collections must be placed absolutely in control of the commission; who reserve the right to correct erroneous names; as well as to reject unworthy specimens.

15. Each collection will appear as a distinct exhibit, with the exhibitor's address upon the labels; and, if so desired, will be entered for premium in his name.

16. The whole will appear as the exhibit of the State of Michigan; but will not compete for premium as such.

For further information apply to the undersigned at South Haven, Michigan.

T. T. LYON,  
Collector for Commission, President  
State Hort. Society.

### Good Simple Truths.

God planted the first fruit garden, and pronounced it good, and it has been growing good ever since.

An apothecary shop, and a whole laboratory of the purest medicines, is in every fruit garden. Physic done up in the shape of ripe and luscious fruits will be taken by all patients with ease, and do the most good.

The happiest and healthiest family I ever saw was one that had free access to a large garden that was filled with the choicest specimens of all kinds of fruit, large and small.

A DREAM.

Mrs. Jones.—"I had such a lovely dream last night. I thought our old garden of weeds had been transformed into one of the prettiest places you ever saw. Straight paths had been cut through and across it, and there were beds of strawberries and rows of other fruit bushes all over the garden, and just as full of ripe and perfect fruit as they could stick. I was just gathering a pan full of the most splendid ripe strawberries you ever saw, for your supper, when I waked up, and as I looked out of the window and saw the same old dreary weed patch, it almost made me sick."

Mr. Jones.—"That just reminds me. I have a circular of small fruit plants I got to-day, and the prices are so cheap I guess we'll have that dream realized."

Mrs. Jones.—"Oh!" if you would, I'd be so glad."

[He kept his word.]

Come in good friends, no ceremony, Pitch in and help yourselves, Here is plenty, without any money—We raised this fruit ourselves.

A great discovery! A medicine never before advertised. The best tonic and health renewer. A sure cure for dyspepsia, malaria, and low spirits. The greatest promoter of good digestion and appetizer ever known. The garden full of rich, ripe small fruits.

(Taken from the receipt of a famous physician.)

His father and his mother,  
His sister and his brother,  
They all loved fruit  
And they loved one another.

What brightens the eye of the invalid, and robs disease of half its terrors?

What soothes the fevered brain, and makes sweet rest and slumber possible?

Answer: Good full ripe berries and grapes taken in moderate quantities.

A fact.

With berries red and black and yellow,  
With purple grapes and apples mellow,  
Why, such things are good enough for any fellow.

"Hello neighbor. What are you planting there?"

"Strawberries, Mr. Gravenstein."

"Do you think they'll pay?" Better put out cabbage and onions I think."

"Well, how many cabbages and onions do you think this little piece of ground would raise? There is less than an eighth of an acre of it, you know."

"I should think you might get two or three hundred heads, and four or five bushels of onions, at the least, and they would be worth ten or twelve dollars."

"So I might, but do you know that next summer this patch of ground will yield 250 to 300 quarts of berries worth \$40 or \$50, besides a big lot of surplus plants to sell."

"Pshaw, that can't be possible, young man."

"I'll just watch and see if he ain't fooled."

(SAME SCENE THE NEXT SEASON)

"Well, I declare, young man that beats all. Why I never should have believed such a thing. Picking strawberries by the bushel, and such nice ones. How do you find sale for so many?"

"Easy enough, Mr. Gravenstein, and then can't I sell my customers. I have sold \$40 worth up to this time, and there's lots more to gather yet. What do you think of cabbage and onions now?"

"Say no more, I give in. Fill this bucket with berries, and I want to buy some of those plants next spring. Cabbages and onions don't pay 'long-side such beauties."

A wise father gave his son the use of a small piece of land to grow berries on. The boy went to work with a will and set out the whole plot with the best varieties of profitable and reliable strawberries he could buy.

The next season he had harvested a splendid crop of fruit, clearing off his little quarter acre patch just an even \$50. With this money he enlarged the premises to one acre, all in strawberries, and when these bore berries he found ready sale in his own village for all that he could supply. From that crop he cleared \$200 in hard cash after paying for some needed help in cultivation, fertilizers, etc. From this venture he was so highly encouraged that he opened out a large fruit garden, five acres, setting it to strawberries, raspberries, blackberries and grapes. These he cultivated with a horse, and the help of a good, steady hired man, and keeps himself fully posted in how and when to do the work by reading the various articles on that subject in the agricultural paper his father takes, chief among which is the *Bulletin*. That boy is making money and he can't help it. His father says those five acres bring in more solid wealth than any twenty on the farm, and to say that he is proud of his industrious boy, is to put it mild.

This is an illustration of what grit and energy will do, especially in a boy that has the right turn, and gets a little encouragement from his parents. It is no fancy sketch.

Berry culture is one of the finest occupations I know of, and the most independent. Its profits are quick and abundant, its labors light and pleasant, and the practical part of the work is a great deal more simple than most people ever dreamed of.—Chas. S. Rowley, in *Grange Bulletin*.

AMONG the inmates of the county poorhouse, near Cleveland, Ohio, was found recently Hon. J. C. Vaughan, aged eighty years. In his day he has been one of the brightest lawyers, one of the most influential political leaders, and one of the most vigorous and aggressive editorial writers in the country. He was a member of the Philadelphia convention which nominated General Taylor, and with thirteen or fourteen other members met, with Henry Wilson in the chair, after the convention adjourned and protested against the nomination. This was the first step toward the formation of the Republican party, the meeting making a declaration in favor of anti-slavery principles. Soon afterward he went to the Western Reserve, and with Salmon P. Chase, lectured through all the northern counties. With the Hon. Joseph Medill he established the *Cleveland Leader* in 1853. Later he was active with John Brown, Jim Lane and others in the Kansas struggle. He returned to Ohio last spring and entered the poorhouse on August 26 having neither money or friends.

Don't waste time on doubts and fears. Spend yourself on the work before you, well assured that the performance of this day's duties will be the best preparation for the days or ages, that follow it.—[Emerson.]

A CAMEL will work seven or eight days without drinking. In this he differs from some men, who drink seven or eight days without working.

### Does Might Make Right?

THE TABLES TURNED—A HACKMAN WHO UNDERSTANDS THE RULES OF RAILROAD TARIFFS.

A communistic person identified with the dangerous classes of the Comstock, and notorious for his disregard of truth and contempt for vested rights, has just returned from a visit to San Francisco. This morning he endangered the good name of the *Chronicle* by entering its editorial room. The nihilist declared that he had "a good thing on Stanford and Steve Gage," but he supposed the *Chronicle*, like the rest of the corrupt and time-serving press, would be afraid to publish it.

"Tell your story," said the editor with dignity, gazing at the boot of the socialist, which was resting upon the editorial table. The boot remained there however, while the following ridiculous narrative was delivered:

"It's fine weather at the bay and everybody who can afford it takes a spin occasionally out of the dust and heat. Last Saturday Stanford and Gage were walking along Kearney Street, and when they got to the corner of Bush the governor, took off his hat, wiped his brow, and remarked:

"Steve it's too hot for anything. What do you say to a breath of fresh air?"

"Have we time?" inquired Mr. Gage, pulling out his watch? So did the governor, who replied:

"There isn't anything very pressing for a couple of hours, I guess, and we may as well take a spin out to the park. It isn't worth while to have out my horses. Let's take a hack, and then we can enjoy a walk when we get there. It will be better than riding around the drives."

So they got into a coupe and were driven out to Golden Gate Park.

At the entrance, the governor and Gage alighted.

"What's the fare?" asked the governor.

"Only \$15 guv'nur."

"What!" yelled Stanford and Gage in the same breath.

"Fifteen dollars," repeated cabby, unbuttoning his coat, and spitting on his hands.

"But my good man," protested the governor, "such a charge is exorbitant. The law confines you to a reasonable price for your service, and you can be arrested and punished for such a violation of the ordinance."

"Hang the law!" growled cabby. "My money bought and paid for this hack an' hosses, an' as guv'nor Stanford said in his letter to the New York Chamber of Commerce, 'the essence of ownership is control.'"

"Hem!" coughed the governor, looking slyly at Steve who began to grin. "That's all well enough when applied to our railroads, but—but—er, now if you charge us fifteen dollars to take us to the park, what on earth would you charge us to take us to the Cliff House?"

"Five dollars."

"From here?"

"No; from the city."

"But it's twice the distance!"

"Yes, but it's a competitive point."

Fifteen to the park, five to the Cliff. No hoggin' about it. Through rates to the Cliff, local rates back to the Park added—just as you fellows do when you charge \$300 for drawing a car load of stuff from New York to Fresno; and make it \$800 if you drop the car at Elko, about 500 miles nearer New York."

It was Steve's turn to cough and the governor's to grin.

"Well, said the governor with a sigh, 'take us to the Cliff!'

At the Cliff House the governor and Stephen drank their beer and smoked a cigar, and listened to the barking of the seals, and filled their lungs with the sea breeze. Suddenly Steve clapped himself on the leg and cried out:

"By Jove governor! I forgot that coal of Smith's that the sheriff is to sell at three o'clock. It's two now. If we miss that a chance to save at least a thousand dollars will be gone."

"Good heavens!" cried the governor snatching out his watch, "let's hurry back at once. Driver! Oh, driver!"

"Here sir," answered cabby, who had been leaning over the balcony parapet within ear-shot, "here sir."

"We want to return to town immediately," cried Mr. Gage.

"Ya-as, I s'pose so," said cabby, slowly chewing a straw, "but I'll take my pay in advance if it's all the same to you gents."

The governor growled somewhat between his teeth and tendered him \$5.

"Taint enough," said cabby contemptuously.

"In heaven's name how far will your extortion go?" snorted the governor, "how much more do you want?"

"Five hundred an' not a cent less," replied cabby.

"How sir—er—damme sir! How do you dare ask such a price for driving two gentlemen four or five miles?"

"I based my charge on 'what the traffic will bear, same as the railroads does,'" replied the hackman with a grin. "If taters is sellin' in Los Angeles for fifty cents a bushel and at \$3 a bushel at Tucson, you fellows charge the poor rancher \$250 a bushel to haul his taters to Tucson and gobble all the profit. Now I ain't as loggish as that. I heered Mr. Gage say if he could get into town by three o'clock he could make a thousand dollars. As there ain't no other hack here, I'm as good a monopoly for this wunst as any blasted railroad on earth; but ain't so greedy. I don't want all you can make by usin' my hack. I'm willin' to get along with half."

With a dismal groan the Governor and Steve emptied their pockets and counted out the money.

"Now, see here," said cabby, as he closed the door of the hack on his victims. "I've done for wunst what you roosters day in an' day out have been doin' for years and made your millions by it. I happen to be able to give you a small dose of yer own medicine for wunst, an' I don't want you to do no kickin'."

I know you kin send me to jail for runnin' my business on your principles, but if you jalls me I'll have to have yer blood when I get out, an' don't yer forget it."

Hereupon the hackman clapped the door to with a bang, and climbing to

his seat drove at a rattling pace to the place where the Sheriff was about to sell out poor Smith. Smith was a coal dealer who didn't have special rates.

When the nihilist had finished this absurd and libelous tale he took his foot off the editorial desk, laughed hoarsely, and departed for the nearest saloon.

### Ensilage Without Silos.

Our French correspondent, writing under date of September 6, says:

"Nothing succeeds like success. Ensilage has hardly been established as an essential to modern farming, than attention was naturally devoted to the possibility of dispensing with costly trenches in masonry and machines for chopping the green stuff. M. Courmouls-Houles and his brother-in-law have perfectly preserved green silage in the open air. They reside at Mazamet, (Tarn), and invite the St. Thomases to come and see. One brother who had expended a little fortune in constructing trenches with cement linings, has given them up for the simple open-air plan. This consists in stacking extensively green fodder on a bedding of rough stones, and on a dry site, covering the mass with a weight of 2,000 to 3,000 pounds per cubic yard. The whole secret lies in this pressure. In the silos the crust of the mass, to the depth of two inches, is unfit for food, in the open-air stacking this thickness is doubled.

This is an interesting statement, and if further experience shall demonstrate the entire success of such plan for preserving green fodder, it would prove a great practical value especially in a season when just at the time grass and clover needs to be cut the weather happens to be so wet as to make it impossible to properly cure it for hay. But we have great faith in the earth, pit silos which are sufficiently cheap to meet the wants of any farmer, and shall wait with interest for reports from many subscribers of the *Farmers Review* who are this year testing them with both cut and uncut ensilage.

POLITICAL meetings so far in the campaign have been organized as shows, and they have more or less of this character generally. The plan adopted by party managers has for its object to stimulate excitement, not so much to induce men to think as to carry them off their feet with a rush toward this or that candidate to herd vote—corral them where they can be held ready for use when election day comes. Thus we hear it said, a local leader can poll fifty votes, or a hundred, as though the citizen had no preference, but would obey the call of a leader. A baneful influence in cases where party leaders direct the ballots of others is money, which is distributed freely on election day to decide doubtful votes.

The practice must be broken in some way it will break up our form of government. No man has a right to be a political leader, except as he is able to lead in thought. If he uses money, or promises political favors to influence votes, he is unfit to direct any ballot except his own. Already there is talk of vast sums of money sent into doubtful districts to purchase votes. Honest men should look after this, and if they see evidence of venality make it public so that punishment can be administered.

The official farmer who is afraid of the *Bulletin's* position, which is the position of the Order, on politics, had better take time for a little reflection. Are they satisfied with the present position of their class and calling? If so, they are to be pitied. We assume, and we know we express the almost unanimous sentiment of all farmers, that the time has arrived for demanding a better and juster recognition of the great interest of agriculture, and it will be obtained through the present political parties, if possible, but if not, then through independent action. This is no time for differences of opinion among farmers, but the rule should be—Unity of thought and action.

THE bill to prohibit the importation of foreign contract labor was smothered in the Senate before Congress adjourned. The same demagogues who aided to smother it there are now posing as the special friends and champions of the working-men. They should be known by their records rather than by their professions: The people demand a law to prevent the importation of hordes of semi-civilized Hungarians and other half-starved laborers, but they cannot trust those who have played them false as law-makers while pretending to favor such a law.—*American Machinist*.

INDIANA has one illiterate voter in every thirteen; Massachusetts one in every sixteen. The Northern States range from one in ten in California to one in thirty-one in Colorado. In the Southern States the illiterate voters in South Carolina are more than one-half; in Alabama, Florida, Mississippi, Georgia, North Carolina and Virginia, one in two; while Missouri with one in nine presents the best record.

THE Chicago Live Stock Exchange decided to purchase ten head of cattle, to be presented to the Live Stock Commission, for the purpose of being placed in a herd or herds of cattle claimed to be afflicted with pleuropneumonia until such time as it will take to prove the suspected disease does not exist.

Is it not strange that the farmers, who own only about one-fourth of the wealth of the nation, should be compelled to pay three-fourths of the taxes?—*Hastings, Mich. Home Journal*.

PERSONS out of employment had better steer clear of New York. The labor market is overstocked, and there are enough idle men here now without increasing the number.

Or the 14,000 persons who form the civil-service army in Washington, almost a third are women. They are in most of the departments, and predominate in the bureau of engraving.

American milk and cream have been successfully shipped from New York to London by steamers, arriving in a perfectly fresh and palatable condition.

Women and girls own nearly one-half of the deposits in the saving banks of Massachusetts, having to their credit \$117,932,339.

## Correspondence.

At an early hour on the evening of Friday at 9:20 the members of Orient Grange, No. 623, P. of H., together with numerous invited guests might be seen flocking toward their Hall with faces which betokened "a good time coming," and laden with a goodly portion of the "fat of the land," on which the Granger is wont to regulate his "inner man" in seasons of festivities. At the appointed time the meeting was called to order by the Master, and exercises commenced in due form of open session of the Grange. The Lecturer announced an excellent programme of reading, speaking and music, after which the allied forces of Grangers and guests flew to the relief of the groaning table, and accomplished the conquest of its oppressors with such ability and dispatch as showed them to be veterans in the service. It was notable to all that the time tried, battle-scarred champions, Bro's Seth Manfield, John Loop, and Joseph Kurtz, added many new laurels to the glory of the feast. Then after an hour of social enjoyment all gave Bro. Van-Houghton who will soon leave us, their best wishes and went to their several homes.

Bro. Van Houghton is about to depart for Lawrence County Indiana, and in him our Grange will lose an excellent member, and our community, a good and enterprising citizen.

W. P. E.  
Sears, Mich., Sept. 9th, 1884.

Lecturer's Communication—National Grange P. of H.

[Subject for November 1884.]

Question 68.—Does capital invested and labor employed in agriculture pay equal interest with like amounts used in other enterprises? If not, why not?

Suggestions.—It is a fact, as a general rule, that capital invested in manufacture, merchandising, banking, railroading, insurance, speculations, etc., pays a larger profit than that invested in agricultural pursuits. So does the labor required to manage these institutions pay larger salaries than is afforded to the management of farm operation. Agriculture is the basis of support for all other interests, and all are more or less dependent upon agriculture for support and prosperity. If agriculture can furnish such support to all enterprises it certainly must be the great interest of the country. But why is it so often less prosperous than other enterprises, and why does it pay less profits on labor and capital?

It is well to consider these causes carefully, and in doing so we find that most of the difficulties rests with those engaged in the agricultural pursuits. The farmers have lived so long without organization among themselves, and have had no means to unite their efforts and influence in a co-operative way for their own good, while all others have had thorough organization and have worked to advance their own interest. And by our own neglect we have lost our former equality. The Grange proposes to remove this error and again place the American farmer on an equal footing with others, and to make us better farmers, enable us to direct all farm operations to more certain and successful results by a better system of farming. How can we best improve our present system, is an important question.

This question is worthy of earnest thought, for we often hear complaints that agricultural investments and labor does not pay an equal profit with other investments. And when we bring this subject closely home, we readily see that we are more or less to blame for much of the error, in consequence of not working co-operatively together in the protection and advancement of our own interests, and not exerting wholesome influences to remove the errors that exist.

Can we improve our system of cultivation and management of farm affairs, to make them more profitable with less expense by more practical plans in all farm work, by closely saving and turning to good account what we do produce, and co-operate in marketing to the best advantage.

It would be pleasant to make the Grange an instructive school for the advancement of young members in branches of learning that usually have little attention in the ordinary course. It may be difficult to find teachers duly qualified if original thought is required, but in the beginning this is not needed, for there are books of which use may be made quite as advantageously as by original methods.

Suppose, for instance, the Grange establishes a system of reading and pursues it with definite purpose to educate members in the particular branches considered. Why, the very reading, if intelligently rendered and followed by all who have interest, will suggest original thought, and amplification will come through processes that leave indelible tracing in the mind. There is no better system of teaching any branch of useful learning than through reading and attendant comment from persons whose minds are stimulated thereby to new thought. It will be a pleasant thing to record efforts in the Grange leading to this system of instruction. The time is now favorable for beginning.—*From the Husbandman, Elmira, N. Y.*

We are opposed to all monopolies, class legislation, special privileges and injustice of all kinds, and in favor of the moral, intellectual and material progress of the agricultural classes and a general increase of the farmer's influence in the political and social economy of the country.—*Chicago Farmers' Review*.

Women and girls own nearly one-half of the deposits in the saving banks of Massachusetts, having to their credit \$117,932,339.



## Communications.

### "LEADVILLE JIM."

He came to town one winter day;  
He had walked from Leadville all the way;  
He went to work in a lumber-yard,  
And wrote a letter that ran "Dear Pard,  
Stick to the claim whatever you do,  
And remember that Jim will see you  
through."

For, to quote his partner, "they owned a lead  
Mined the richest prospects and nodings to  
lead."

When Sunday came he brushed his coat  
And tied a handkerchief round his throat,  
Though his feet in hob-nailed shoes were  
shod.

He ventured to enter the house of God,  
When sharply scanning his ill-clad feet,  
The usher gave him the rear-most seat.  
By chance the loveliest girl in town  
Came late to the house of God that day,  
And, scorned to make a vain display  
Of her brand-new beautiful Sunday gown,  
Beside the threadbare man sat down.  
When the organ pealed she turned to Jim  
And kindly offered her book to him,  
Hold half herself and showed him the place,  
And then, with genuine Christian grace,  
She sang soprano and he sang bass,  
While up in the choir the basso growled,  
The tenor, soprano and alto howled,  
And the banker's son looked back and  
scowled.

The preacher closed his sermon grand  
With an invitation to "join the band"  
Then quietly from his seat uprose  
The miner dressed in his threadbare clothes,  
And over the carpeted floor walked down  
The aisle of the richest church in town,  
In spite of the general shudder and frown,  
He joined the church and went his way;  
But he did not know he had walked that day  
O'er the sensitive corns of pride, rough-shod;  
For the miner was thinking just then of God.  
A little lonely it seemed to him  
In the rear-most pew when Sunday came.  
One deacon had "dubbed" him "Lead-  
ville Jim."

But the rest had forgotten quite his name.  
And yet 'twas never more strange than true;  
God sat with the man in the rear-most pew,  
Strengthened his arm in the lumber-yard,  
And away in the mountains helped his  
"Pard."

But after awhile a letter came  
Which ran: "Dear Jim—I had sell our claim,  
And I send you a check for half the same.  
A million I thought was a pretty good price,  
And my heart said to sell, so I took its ad-  
vice."  
You know what I mean if you love a frau-  
lein—  
Goot py. I am going to marry Katrine."

The hob-nailed shoes and rusty coat  
Were laid aside, and another note  
Came rippling out of the public throat,  
The miner was now no longer "Jim,"  
But the Deacons "Brothered" and "Mistered"  
him;  
Took their buggies and showed him round.  
And, more than the fact of his wealth, they  
found,  
Through the papers which told the wondrous  
tale,  
That the fellow had led his class at Yale.  
Ah! the maidens admired his splendid shape  
Which the tailor had matched with careful  
tape;

But he married the loveliest girl in town,  
The one who once by his side sat down.  
When up in the choir the basso growled,  
The tenor, soprano and alto howled,  
And the banker's son looked back and  
scowled.

—W. W. Fink, in N. Y. Independent.

### Political Degeneracy.

In these days of truckling servility to  
party dictation and control; and the  
surrender of personal rights, and  
prerogatives of citizenship into the  
hands of unscrupulous, self-constituted  
political leaders and managers, it is re-  
freshing to find a widely circulated  
public journal like the GRANGE VISI-  
TOR, that has moral courage, and manly  
independence to speak the truth, even  
though the d—l is shamed.

There is an evil under the sun that  
has grown to enormous proportions;  
one that is undermining the very  
foundation of civil and religious lib-  
erty in this country, and it is found in  
the partisan rancor, bigotry, and in-  
tolerance of the public press.

In a practical sense, with few notable  
exceptions, the public journals of the  
day are "organs" of some political as-  
sociation—paid advocates and attor-  
neys of a syndicate of office-seekers  
and their allies, denominated a party,  
who make use of these "mighty  
engines of civilization and enlighten-  
ment," to lift themselves into power,  
and promote their own selfish purposes  
and ambitions.

There can be no broad, true and per-  
fect political or ethical culture; and the  
public can not arrive at correct, just  
conclusions upon questions under con-  
sideration, unless there is a full, fair  
and impartial statement of the case,  
and a candid submission of all the facts  
and circumstances connected there-  
with, without prejudice or bias.

THE GRANGE VISITOR has for its  
motto: "The farmer is of more con-  
sequence than the farm." May we not  
well add—that the fulfillment of the  
obligations and duties of good citizen-  
ship are of more consequence than the  
support and perpetuity of any politi-  
cal organization, or the election of any  
candidate to public office.

THE VISITOR, occupying broad cos-  
mopolitan ground, is not, neither  
should it be, in any sense a mere par-  
tisan organ, or be subject to the dic-  
tation and control of any political  
or religious association.

Its high mission and endeavor should  
be the dissemination of truth and  
practical knowledge among the people,  
the fearless exposure of wrongs and  
evil practices; and, so far as relates to  
affairs of government, it should, in my  
judgment, upon all occasions and at  
all times, preach the gospel of reform  
of national abuses, and inculcate an  
honest, faithful and economical ad-  
ministration of public affairs, in strict  
conformity with the constitution and  
laws.

Taking those in office, and those im-  
mediately seeking promotion out of  
account, the great body of the people

are not candidates, neither do they as  
a rule, anticipate political preferment.  
Thus they really have no earthly in-  
terest, nor can they derive any personal  
benefit from a mere party success, as  
such; their true desire and object be-  
ing simply to secure the services of  
capable, trusty men to be chosen  
out of the body of the people to act as  
business agents for the time being in  
the management and discharge of du-  
ties assigned.

Every citizen, of whatever rank or  
station in life, is clearly entitled to, and  
should be allowed the utmost freedom  
of thought, opinion, and comment upon  
public affairs, and the political meth-  
ods of the day.

The patient, intelligent and honest  
farmer who toils in the fields, and fur-  
nishes the nations with bread, is the  
last man in the world to have a muzzle  
placed upon his lips; to stifle his con-  
victions, and to be made the mere cats-  
paw and tool of designing knaves and  
demagogues.

Political parties are but aggregations  
of individuals, no more, no less, and  
in no sense do they create or change in-  
dividual characteristics. They should  
have a definite purpose and object to  
be accomplished; and the people be  
free to attach or detach themselves as  
exigencies seem to require.

To say that a political party once  
formed by voluntary accessions can  
never be dissolved; that a mere election  
machine, so to speak, by usage and lapse  
of time becomes a sort of political  
divinity that in the spirit of om-  
nipotence rules and guides the  
destinies of its adherents is as  
absurd as the idolatrous worship  
and pagan devotion of the followers of  
the "Machine" to this distinctive em-  
bodiment known as the party god.

As a consequence of this superstitious  
following and blind adherence to  
party, there has come into existence a  
peculiar race of beings—priests who  
minister at the altar—known under the  
various titles of, party leaders, wire  
pullers, flogmen, and professional  
politicians. While in other relations  
in life they may be truthful and re-  
liable—politically, they seem void of  
moral rectitude and honesty, and are  
excessively arrogant, avaricious, and  
despotic. They fix the primaries, man-  
age conventions, conduct campaigns,  
and visit condign punishment upon  
heretics, renegades, and bolters.

It has come to be an established pop-  
ular maxim—that all is fair in politics.  
And so we have corrupt bargains,  
lying, treachery, fraud, and wholesale  
bribery prevalent at conventions, po-  
tential in campaigns, and permeating  
existing in all branches of the civil ser-  
vice.

Manifestly, it is the duty, as well as  
privilege of all thoughtful, in-  
telligent, high-minded citizens who  
desire honest government, to keep  
themselves clear from entangling  
alliances that shall in any way inter-  
fere with the free exercise of the right  
of suffrage in accordance with the  
real spirit and intent of our popular  
form of government.

Political organizations are tempo-  
rary in character, a means to an end,  
and every citizen without ostracism,  
brand, or taint of any sort upon his  
character, motives, or patriotism,  
should be allowed to do his own think-  
ing, follow his conscientious convic-  
tions, and stamp the heel of his con-  
demnation upon all abuses and dis-  
honorable practices, to the end that he  
may in the largest degree fulfill his  
obligations to his God, his country, and  
his fellow-men.

FRANK LITTLE.

Kalamazoo, Mich.

### The High School Question.

The foundations of the free public  
education in Michigan have been laid  
broad and deep. A liberal system of  
common schools founded on intelli-  
gence and morality, was deemed the  
surest basis of public happiness and  
prosperity. In the language of John  
D. Pierce, the father of our school  
system, "Common schools are truly  
Republican; and the great object is  
to furnish good instruction in all the  
elementary and common branches of  
knowledge, for all classes of commu-  
nity, as good indeed for the poorest boy  
of the State as the rich man can fur-  
nish for his children, with all his  
wealth." The object was universal  
education, the liberal education of all  
classes. For education and intelli-  
gence are the genuine sources of our  
wealth. And it is intelligence and not  
material wealth that raises a nation  
to the highest eminence. Among the  
nations of the earth in the order of  
their educational attainments you  
will find them in the reverse order of  
their standing in regard to vice and  
degradation. And more than this, the  
nations of the highest christian culture  
are the richest nations in the world.  
The common school is the pride and  
boast of our country. Those little  
school houses, scattered here and  
there over the land, are better than  
forts and arsenals for the defense of  
that land. The spelling book is a bet-  
ter weapon than the bayonet in time  
of national danger; and the common  
school teacher is a better man than  
the soldier in case of such peril. The  
schoolmaster is more than a match for  
the soldier, the latter is disappearing  
before the more enlightened and hu-  
manizing influence of the former. Mr.

Little asks "To what extent shall  
taxes for the support of free schools be  
levied on the people?" John D. Pierce  
has answered him when he said, "The  
poorest boy in the State should have  
the advantages of education equal to  
the children of the rich man" and  
Chief Justice Cooley has answered him  
when he gave his opinion on the pro-  
position to cut off the higher depart-  
ment in our union schools, where he  
said "it was taking too narrow a view  
of what the founders of our high  
school system meant to convey."

They were wiser and more generous in  
providing for the educational wants  
of our State. They did not mean to  
starve the children of the State on an  
educational bran-bread diet. But be-  
lieved, as the "child was father of the  
man," that the wholesome, nutritious  
diet for the child would make them  
healthier, stronger, and more useful  
men. They believed in giving the  
child full and careful and generous  
culture as these very practical men  
who are so afraid that "A" will be  
taxed to educate "B's" children, now  
give to their young plants, colts and  
calves, in order to promote their fullest  
development. If Kalamazoo has got a  
college curriculum in the high depart-  
ment of her union school, let her regu-  
late that to suit herself. But Mr. Lit-  
tle's estimates of the cost of that de-  
partment must not be applied to the  
cost of the high department in our  
average union schools. The men who  
complain of the cost of our union  
schools do not belong to the "toiling  
masses." The fault-finders are the men  
who have large property to be taxed  
and begrudge the pittance that goes to  
sustain the higher department of our  
union schools that is designed to edu-  
cate the class of poor children from  
which we get our Lincoln's, Greeleys  
and Garfields.

The Public High School Once More.

In the discussion of this subject it is  
assumed that the purpose is to elicit  
truths; hence, that valid arguments  
will be accepted at their intrinsic  
value, even though presented by a  
teacher; that unsound ones will be re-  
ceived at no more than they are worth  
even when furnished by one who does  
belong to the highly favored, over-  
paid class of monopolists. In this  
hope we write.

In advocating the proposition that  
the high school should constitute a  
part of the public free school system,  
it is not necessary to defend the follies  
of any school board, which, through "a  
spirit of emulation" and a vain "desire  
to excel all others" has enlarged the  
course of study till it has become  
"clearly collegiate in scope and char-  
acter" or which is so devoid of sound  
business principles as to expend "the  
money annually raised by tax" "in  
luxurious adornments," or to open  
the schools under their management  
to non-resident pupils at a price far  
below actual cost. Such abuses are no  
essential part of the system, and no  
judicious person will attempt their  
justification.

If it can be shown that churches  
and Sunday schools are purely nur-  
series of true religion and sound mor-  
als, untinctured by denominational  
theory or sectarian dogmatism; and  
if it can be proven that it is as much a  
function of government to furnish the  
people with a good article in all  
mechanical and literary products as it  
is to furnish sound education to the  
children; as much the duty of the  
State to protect the horse in his right  
to be well shod, as to protect the child  
in his right to be well educated, then  
Mr. Little's attempts to run our argu-  
ments to absurd conclusions have  
some force; not otherwise.

Let us be sensible and candid, if we  
can. The advocates of the public  
high school will accept, as the basis of  
the entire free school system, the  
principle "that public morals, public  
thrift, and the general welfare of so-  
ciety are promoted and enhanced in a  
degree at least equivalent to the out-  
lay in the direction indicated." Free  
schools were advocated, in their in-  
ception, on the ground, that the  
cheapest and best method of protect-  
ing the rights of persons and property  
from the encroachments of the vic-  
ious is to prevent crime by culture,  
rather than to rely solely on the pun-  
ishment of the criminal after the  
crime has been committed; that edu-  
cation as a protective agency is more  
potent and cheaper, than courts, pris-  
ons, and gibbets.

"The practical question" what  
amount of instruction should be fur-  
nished by taxation may be answered  
by saying: just as much as furnishes  
protection to persons and property  
cheaper than do penative institutions.  
Let us ascertain how much that is,  
if possible. Mr. Little—if we under-  
stand him—admits that high school  
culture develops manhood, that it edu-  
cates to a higher sense of the duties of  
life, that it makes a man a better citi-  
zen. The truth of this proposition  
should seem to raise an antecedent  
probability in favor of that culture.  
But we will not rest the case on this.  
The Bureau of education in 1881  
published a circular of infor-  
mation on "Education and Crime"  
here are a few of its statistics.

In 1879, the Eastern Penitentiary  
of Pennsylvania received four hun-

dred eighty seven convicts of whom  
only seven had ever attended a high  
school and not one, long enough to  
graduate.

In 1880 the convicts received were  
four hundred sixty-three of whom  
thirteen had attended a high school;  
eight, one year each, one three years.

According to the report of the State  
Board of Public Charities of Pennsylv-  
ania for 1881, the convicts sentenced  
to the jails, workhouses and city pris-  
ons of the State were two thousand  
three hundred and seven, of whom  
only thirteen had superior education.

The commitments to prison in the  
British Isles in 1872 numbered one  
hundred and forty-seven thousand and  
seventy-three; of whom two hundred  
and twenty-three had superior educa-  
tion.

Indeed statistics from various  
sources seem to warrant the conclusion  
that about eighteen per cent of the  
population of the Northern States is com-  
mitted by the wholly illiterate who  
constitute less than five per cent of the  
population: that thirty-three per cent  
is perpetrated by those who can barely  
read and write, and who are less than  
ten per cent of the population. From  
these facts we infer that the higher  
culture the more perfect the pro-  
tection from crime it affords.

Still high school culture should not  
be maintained if all or nearly all ob-  
taining it are the children of the  
"well-to-do" who can afford it, and  
would secure it, were it not free.  
How stands that question?

In 1875-6 the Patrons of the high  
school of Indianapolis Ind., classified  
as follows:

Those paying tax	
On	\$ 000..... 130
Between \$ 000 and 500.....	122
Between 500 and 1,000.....	19
Between 1,000 and 5,000.....	107
Between 5,000 and 10,000.....	72
Between 10,000 and 20,000.....	49
Between 20,000 and 100,000.....	30
Between 100,000 and 200,000.....	3
Between 200,000 and 300,000.....	4
Between 300,000 and 400,000.....	1
Total.....	537

Total No. taxed	on less than \$1000	271	50 per cent.
Total No. taxed	on less than 5000	378	70 per cent.
Total No. taxed	on over 5000	159	30 per cent.
Total number of	widows	60	11 per cent.

These figures indicate that God has  
distributed the capacity, the taste, the  
desire for high culture among the poor  
as well as the rich. Hence, if a State  
is to realize its potential manhood, the  
high school must be open to all.  
These sharp intellects in the homes  
of the indigent, if left to mature under  
the distorting influences of the street,  
become a power for evil fearful to con-  
template, and impossible of suppres-  
sion.

If we are to enjoy the protection  
that culture affords, all must have ac-  
cess to the fountains of knowledge.  
These fountains need not be luxuri-  
ously or extravagantly adorned, but  
that the streams flowing thence be  
clear, pure and copious, we think the  
condition indispensable to a realization  
of "that time-honored principle" "the  
greatest good to the greatest number."

Every judicious educator in the land  
is willing to have the great case of  
"Brains versus Brick and Mortar"  
carried to a final decision before the  
people, believing with Garfield that  
"Brains will win" and with Huxley  
that "no system of public instruction  
is worthy the name unless it creates a  
great educational ladder with one end  
in the gutter and the other in the uni-  
versity" and with both that "we never  
can escape Macaulay's prophecy that  
"a government like that of the United  
States must inevitably end in anarchy  
unless we are saved by the influence  
of the schoolmaster."

C. W. HEYWOOD.

### Destiny of the Universe.

[An open letter to Prof. William  
Strong, of Kalamazoo.]

My Excellent Brother:—I owe you  
an apology for not answering your  
long article in the GRANGE VISITOR  
before. I also have received from  
you a private letter still longer than  
the one in the VISITOR. The only  
apology I offer is want of time. The  
question we started on was the decay  
of worlds; you adopting Prof. Win-  
chell's theory that the universe is go-  
ing to decay, that "the machinery  
of the heavens is running down" and  
I taking the ground that there is no  
evidence of decay in the solar sys-  
tem, the astral system to which we  
belong, or any other starry system,  
known to astronomers. The only evi-  
dence that you have offered to  
prove your theory, is the shorten-  
ing of the orbit of Encke's  
little comet and from this, you  
conclude that, that comet is passing  
through a resisting medium, and that  
all the planets and other worlds are  
meeting the same resistance, which  
will eventually bring them to the sun  
to be burned up. Now, if you should  
go into the forest, and find a little  
worm gnawing at the root of a mighty  
oak, you might say, that the whole  
forest was going to decay, and point  
with confidence to the work of that  
tiny insect. That little worm, gnaw-  
ing at the root of the monarch of the  
woods, leaves the same provocation to

the mighty forest, that Encke's little  
comet does to the universe. One is  
an indication of universal destruction  
just as much as the other is. But bear  
in mind my brother, that the little  
worm will soon cease its gnawing, and  
the sturdy oak will stand the mon-  
arch of the forest, defying the storm  
and tempest for ages yet to come. So  
with Encke's little comet, it will con-  
tinue to shorten its orbit for a given  
period, then commence to lengthen it  
till it reaches its original position in  
the system, like the pendulum of a  
clock moving back and forth with no  
signs of decay.

Before Neptune was discovered in  
1846, astronomers found that Uranus  
wandered from its orbit at certain  
periods as though it would leave the  
solar system, and if you could have  
seen this observation of that planet,  
you would have said "good bye Ura-  
nus, we ne'er shall see thee more." But  
when the planet passed its con-  
junction with Neptune, the sun and  
planets brought Uranus back to its  
original position in the solar scale.  
There is where the law of compensa-  
tion comes in, which you and Prof.  
Winchell do not seem to comprehend.  
Planets and comets may rock to and  
fro by endless perturbations, expand-  
ing and contracting their orbits, ever  
changing but never changed, swaying  
and being swayed, poised and balanc-  
ing fulfilling with unerring certainty  
their mighty cycles, but every change  
shall wear away and sweeping through  
the grand cycle of cycles, the whole  
system shall return to its primitive  
condition of perfection and beauty,  
firm and stable as the throne of God.

"Nature's motto is onward, she  
never goes backward." You state  
very kindly that "the graduating  
classes at the Kalamazoo High School,  
at Michigan Seminary, and at Kalam-  
azoo College, know that you have the  
tools to show the progression of ma-  
turity, old age, and death of worlds as  
shown on the sky." I think you have  
used the wrong word, progression,  
when you mean retrogression. Pro-  
gression means to move forward, ad-  
vance, improve, when I think you  
mean retrograde—go backward, from  
better to worse. Now if you have  
tools to show any such condition  
on the sky, I think they are very  
delusive, and I advise you to throw  
them away.

You have made one statement  
which I thank you for; as it most  
completely upsets your theory, and  
supports my theory better than I can  
myself. You say that the tempera-  
ture of the moon passes to great ex-  
tremes, rising 250 degrees above zero,  
then in four weeks sinking 250 degrees  
below zero, and if you believe this  
statement, I do not blame  
you for thinking the moon  
is not inhabited but whence  
this intense heat? You have contended  
all the while, that the sun was heated  
red hot, and more too, throwing out  
its fiery mass like a burning fur-  
nace. If this be true, then every ob-  
ject within the same distance, must  
receive the same amount of heat, and  
the man distance from the sun to  
the earth and moon being the same,  
the heat on both must be the same.  
Now, if you believe that the sun's  
heat on the moon is twice as great, as  
it is on the earth, as you say it is, then  
you must admit that the moon has  
properties for developing heat, that  
the earth does not possess. This up-  
sets your theory, and proves what I  
have contended for all the time; that  
heat does not depend on distance from  
the sun, but on the capacity of the ob-  
ject to develop heat where it is pro-  
duced. But I see you are beginning  
to catch at straws, your case must be-  
gin to look gloomy. You repeat my  
statement that the sun generates a  
fluid or ether, which being thrown  
into space and coming in contact with  
matter produces light by friction.  
Now you say this is the little joker  
that retards Encke's comet and all the  
planets in the solar system. Bro.  
Rogers of Barrien, also adopts your  
theory and says, "If to light and warm  
the universe the sun is slowly parting  
with its matter, the machinery of the  
heavens is running down" and must  
end in ruin. But I would kindly in-  
form Bro. Rogers that the solar system  
which the sun "lights and warms" is  
not the universe any more than Ben-  
ton Harbor is America. And I wish  
to inform you and Bro. Rogers, too,  
(as I have to hit you both at once) that  
the calorific, generated by the sun to  
light and warm the solar system, is  
an imponderable, subtle fluid, and  
does not impede the motion of the  
planets, any more than the whistling  
of a boy on the top of Chimborazo,  
would impede the passing train be-  
low.

You say in a private letter to me  
that the earth is losing its moisture by  
desorption and by and by all the water  
on the globe and all the atmosphere  
and organic life will disappear from  
the earth, and leave the planet like a  
great graveyard, sailing round the sun,  
just what Winchell says exactly. But  
if you were inspired to look into the  
future, and people believe what you  
said, what a terrible prophecy this  
would be. Only think of it my brother;  
a dead planet revolving round the  
sun, for what purpose? To give change  
of seasons? Is the planet to revolve on

its axis? For what purpose? To let  
the sun shine on a graveyard? No  
grass will ever grow, nor flowers  
bloom, on the ground of the  
departed, when this awful prophecy  
is fulfilled. But I must close. Only one  
point more will I notice. You say  
that God will bring the present order  
of things to an end, as taught by  
"science and revelation, and try it by  
fire, and melt it by fervent heat, by  
rushing all into the sun or some other  
way, etc. I am sorry you said this, for  
I see at a glance that you are not an  
expert in theology, and I wish to in-  
form you that the bible is a very ex-  
cellent treatise on moral ethics; but as  
a text book on astronomy, or any  
other science, it is of no value what-  
ever, and I advise you, when discus-  
sing astronomical questions to let the  
ology alone until you are better post-  
ed. As to science teaching such a  
catastrophe, you ought to be able  
to show some evidence of such  
an account before you make that as-  
sertion. You may take the wings of  
light, and with the speed of thought,  
pass on to that extreme point, where  
the utmost stretch of telescopic power  
can only reveal astral systems, as  
hazy nebulae in the vast unknown,  
you may borrow the intellect of the  
most exalted seraph, and scan every  
world, and every sun and system in the  
depths of space, then put your finger  
on the spot where decay has written  
her name, and until you can do that,  
do not ask me to accept the silly  
thought, that the universe is going to  
ruin. But I do not wish to write any  
more, our discussion has been a long  
one, and to me it has been interest-  
ing and from what I learn from New  
York, Wisconsin and various parts of  
Michigan, the readers of the VISITOR  
have been pleased and entertained.  
Now let us both get down on our knees,  
pay our compliments to Bro. Cobb,  
and thank him for the courtesy ex-  
tended to us, in giving us so much  
space in the GRANGE VISITOR.  
Though we differ in sentiment, we  
close our discussion with the best of  
feeling, and if you come to Lansing,  
to the State Grange, the 9th of De-  
cember, look for the oldest man you  
can find in the State, one by no means  
prepossessing in appearance, then ask  
Worthy Master Luce who that is, and  
he will reply at once, "that is,  
CORTLAND HILL."

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HOUSE DECORATOR

AND DEALER IN

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of Mill Supplies. Illustrated Catalogue free.  
C. G. HAMPTON, Detroit, Michigan.  
Isotomo

### MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILROAD.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS FROM KALAMAZOO.

TIME-TABLE—MAY 18, 1884.

Standard time—90th meridian.

WESTWARD.

	A. M.	P. M.
Kalamazoo Accommodation leaves.....	4 45	
Kalamazoo Express arrives.....		9 40
Evening Express.....	1 00	
Pacific Express.....	2 27	
Mail.....	11 38	
Day Express.....		1 45

EASTWARD.

	A. M.	P. M.
Night Express.....	3 17	
Kalamazoo Accommodation leaves.....	6 45	
Kalamazoo Express arrives.....		10 00
Mail.....	10 10	6 32
Day Express.....		1 45
New York Express.....	5 05 P.	12 55 A.
Atlantic Express.....	1 0	

New York, Atlantic and Pacific Expresses daily,  
Evening Express west and Night Express east daily  
except Saturdays. All other trains daily except Sun-  
days. Freight trains carrying passengers out from  
Kalamazoo as follows: No. 29 (east) at 6:16 p. m., and  
No. 20 (west) at 8:10, bring passengers from east at  
12:47, p. m.

H. B. LEVY, Gen. Manager, Detroit.  
J. A. GRUBB, General Freight Agent, Chicago.  
O. W. EDWARDS, G. P. & T. A., Chicago.

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

KALAMAZOO DIVISION TIME TABLE.

Standard time—70th meridian.

GOING SOUTH.

|--|



## Ladies' Department.

### DINNA CHIDE THE MITHER.

Ah! dinna chide the mither,  
Ye may na hae her lang,  
Her voice abune your baby rest  
Sea sottle crood ed the sang;  
She thoct: ye ne'er a burden,  
She greetet ye wi' joy,  
An' heart an' hand in carin' ye,  
Foun' still their dea' employ.

Her han' hae lost its cunnin'—  
It's tremblin' now, an' slow;  
But her heart is leal and lovin',  
As it was lang, lang ago.  
An' though her strength may wither,  
An' faint her pulses beat,  
Nane will be like the mither,  
Sae steadfast, true, an' sweet.

Ye mannae revere the mither,  
Fieble, an' auld, an' gray;  
The shinin' ones are helpin' her  
Adoun her evening way—  
Her bairns wa' want her yonder,  
Her grude man gone before;  
She woeies—can ye wonder?—  
To win to that braw shore.

Ah! dinna chide the mither;  
O, lips, be slow to say  
A word to vex the gentle heart  
Wha' watched your childhood's day.  
Aye rior ta heed the tender voice  
Wha' crooned your cradle sang;  
Au dinna chide the mither, thin,  
Ye may na hae her lang.

### A Resume.

Charles Foster Smith's article in October *Atlantic* "Southern College and Schools," furnishes much interesting information. He has had personal experience in college work in the South, and handles this subject in a masterly manner.

He states at the beginning, that their higher educational tendency is wrong. That they have too many colleges and universities so-called, and too few preparatory schools. That the condition of their schools before the war was superior to their present condition, since many of the ante-bellum preparatory schools went down in the general downfall.

Of this decline in preparatory instruction since 1860 he gives abundant proof. But the effect of the war upon southern education, seems to have been not alone the effect produced by the extermination of preparatory institutions. The necessity imposed upon the people of making an attempt to retrieve their lost fortunes, caused young men to spend less time in college and in preparing for college. Consequently the schools had to adapt themselves to the situation, which was detrimental.

Of their public high schools he says: "There is usually in the South a gulf of one or two years, between the public high school and the college. It would seem easy enough to put on extra classes at the top, and charge extra fees for the instruction, but it has not been done."

But the greatest cause of the decline of preparatory schools, he claims, is to be found in the colleges themselves. "Preparing for college regulates itself by the law of supply and demand. All the colleges publish requirements for admission; very few enforce them. Since the boy is not required to prepare for college, he comes to college without preparation."

As to the number of Colleges in the South as compared with New England he says:

"In the six New England States there are only seventeen male Colleges; in six Southern States, namely, Georgia, Kentucky, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee, and Virginia, there are sixty-seven—just four to one."

One might infer from this statement that culture decreases as the number of Colleges increase.

To show the inequality that exists between the number of preparatory schools, and colleges, and Universities he gives the following:

"In 1880 Tennessee had twenty-one male Colleges and Universities, and sixteen female Colleges and Seminaries, ten of which latter confer College degrees; but there were only two distinct preparatory schools, though at least nineteen Colleges had preparatory departments—sixty-three secondary schools, and four public high schools. It would be safe to assume that not more than one-third of the sixty-three secondary schools could fit a boy for a good College. In Massachusetts, in 1880, there were seven male Colleges and Universities, and two female; but there were twenty-three preparatory schools, a large number of which would anywhere in the South and West be called Colleges, and two hundred and fifteen high schools, besides forty-six other schools for secondary instruction." And again:

"Of the one hundred and twenty-five preparatory schools in the United States in 1880, there were in New England forty-six; in the six Middle Atlantic States forty-six; in the Southern States six; in the remaining Western and Pacific States twenty-seven."

Beside their lack of preparatory institutions another evil seems to be the general adoption of a school system, "which permits unrestricted election throughout the whole course."

In adopting this system they followed the example of the university of Virginia. But Mr. Smith thinks they are beginning to realize that schools which they call universities and colleges, cannot succeed under the same system that a real university can.

Among those who are becoming convinced of the detrimental effect of

this system when applied to their schools, he numbers: Professor Joynes, of South Carolina College; President William Preston Johnston, of Inland University; Chancellor Garland, of Vanderbilt University; Dr. A. A. Lipscomb, late of the University of Georgia and others.

He also dwells upon the evil of their long examination and overtaxing students by too many studies. As this evil is not foreign to our northern schools, I read with increasing interest this part of his paper.

Mr. Smith's plan for righting or bettering the many wrongs mentioned is "to have and rigidly enforce certain fixed requirements for admission; then to have two or more parallel courses, as circumstances allow, with fewer studies in each course, and more time given to each; and finally, in the third or fourth year, if possible, some elective studies."

He closes by speaking of the hopeful signs which are not a few. There is at present a general awakening upon the subject of education, particularly primary instruction. Many now believe that colleges must be endowed, and that good preparatory schools are necessary.

The writer derives the most encouragement from the fact that one of the best fitting schools in Tennessee is filled every year with students and many applicants necessarily rejected; and that an excellent Academy, the Holy Communion Institute, was founded and endowed a few years ago in Charleston, South Carolina.

This brief notice does not do the writer's fifteen page article justice. Far from it. All those interested in the subject should read the original, and after reading it they will be sure to want a copy for reference.

As it was a subject about which I greatly desired information, I feel indebted to Charles Foster Smith for the goodly amount derived from his highly instructive and entertaining article.

The *Atlantic* with its able corps of competent writers, still retains its place in the front ranks of periodical literature.

A. L. F.

Oct. 1, 1885.

### A Visit to Bay City.

Dear Readers of the Visitor:—Thinking that some of you may be interested in our visit to Bay City and vicinity, I will briefly sketch a trip, which we enjoyed so greatly that we hope to be able to impart some of the pleasure to others who never have visited that section of the country. Two cousins and myself left Scotts at 3:30 p. m., on the C. & G. T. R. R. for Flint, via Lansing. We noticed as we neared Flint that they had been favored with recent rains which gave to everything a green and refreshing look, inviting to one who had just left behind parched and barren fields, with scorched and drooping herbage. We arrived at Flint at 8:15, too late to catch the train for Bay City. We looked for comfortable quarters for the night, which we soon found. 6:15 Tuesday A. M. found us aboard the train and whirling over the Pere, Marquette R. R. for our destination.

The farther north we went the more rain they had had and the better the crops were. Potatoes and corn were as green and fresh as ours were before the drought affected them. We passed through portions of the burned districts, of which some seemed to have partially recovered from the effects of the fires, while others for several miles would be a dreary waste of land covered with blackened logs and trunks of burned and dying trees standing lone and dark like sentinels keeping guard over the buried hopes of those who had once hoped and expected to make for themselves bright and happy homes; the charred remains of now and then a log cabin, tell the sad story.

But as we neared Bay City all trace of that terrible epoch, in the history of northern Michigan disappeared, giving place to comfortable homes, thrifty farms and everything that indicates a prosperous country. Arrived in the city at 7:30, and now my pen fails me. I wish every reader of the VISITOR could see that city as we saw it that beautiful morning with the river shining and sparkling in the bright sunlight running through and dividing the city, giving the place a most picturesque appearance; the river is crossed by a large swing bridge and its harbor with its many steamers is another landmark and imposing sight to one unaccustomed to such sights.

We were met at the depot by friends who had been in the city, all night awaiting our arrival, who conducted us to a hotel, where we were all made happy with a good, warm breakfast, putting us in fine trim to endure and enjoy the fifteen miles ride by carriage, between us and the home of our friends. The road being in fine condition and with a fast team we very soon reached our destination, and were clasped in the warm embrace of aunt, uncle and cousins whom I had not seen for years and who welcomed us with heartfelt pleasure.

We were surprised and delighted

with the country out of Bay City, for where we had expected to see somewhat sandy regions of country, broken and new as very much of the northern part of the State is, we saw, instead, as we drove over the smoothest of roads, such fine farms and splendid buildings in either directions as far as the eye could reach. Many of the buildings were of brick, large and commodious, also some very fine frame ones; plenty of good barns and shed shelter, good fences, everywhere, showing that lumber was plenty and that the farmers knew how to use it. In fact I became so lost in the admiration of the country, that I almost forgot I was in northern Michigan. The soil is very rich and fertile as all valley countries are. And such corn and potatoes one would only need to see to know the fertility of the soil. There was one serious objection, and that was the low flat and dead level of the country which must make it bad in wet seasons, as there is no good chance to drain it. However, the farmers in that section do not seem to regard this as a serious hindrance, as they raise but little wheat, and in order to raise that they plow in narrow lands or beds.

They depend largely upon the hay crop which is always a sure one and finds a ready market in the city. Many of the farmers are engaged quite extensively in stock raising and say that pays best now that the lumber business is over, though it is active yet in sections of the country north of them. Apples are a good crop with them this year.

For short, there seemed to be only one thing lacking and that was a Grange. No Grange, and the farmers generally did not seem to know anything about the Grange, said that several years ago there was an Order started of that kind, in their place but for some reason or other it went down, but I learned from a few remarks made by some, that they expected to get rich out of it in a very short time, and of course we know they were disappointed, and there did not happen to be sufficient members who were earnest and thoughtful enough to educate above this idea. My friends urged me to stay and give them a lecture or two on the Grange and its true objects and purposes, and it was with regret that I could not at this time comply with the request but I told them that if I could I would come out this winter, and do my best to organize a Grange in their place.

MRS. HENRY ADAMS.  
Montour Grange, No. 49.

### Conversation.

[An essay read at Courtland Grange No. 563, by Mrs. James Hunting.]

There is a commerce of mind, a high prerogative in which all may share who have any thought to exchange, or an earnest desire for improvement. The word conversation which denotes this intellectual participation, implies reciprocity in imparting and receiving but there is some opulent talkers whose discourse flows on without even the prompting of a question whenever they find appreciative listeners. Conversation is a powerful intellectual stimulus. It gives the intellectual, self-possessed man, a grasp of his theme a fertility of conception and power of expression which are rarely attained in writing, or in a public discourse. It implies and arouses social sympathy and profits by conflicting views, aims, and feelings. It is a probe by which the inner life is disclosed; as the merchant tests butter or flour, by bringing up a portion from every stratum in the package, so the stranger stimulates his curiosity as he stands masked, but a few minutes conversation draws aside the veil, and we weigh him in our balances (if we are capable), and are weighed in turn. The type of one's mind, his social impulses, his weakness and his designs disclose themselves in conversation as readily as nativity, illiteracy, or indifference imply timidity, self-absorption, intellectual vacancy, or social frigidity, but in any case habitual reticence robs one of half the joys of life.

Influence in society is acquired, or lost, in proportion that wisdom, discretion and good will season and pervade one's conversation. The power to enter readily into conversation with those we meet, is a rare requirement. It is sometimes difficult to put a stranger at his ease; or to strike the views or mood in which his resources of character, experience and acquisitions can be most happily worked; there are few persons, however so illiterate or vacant as not to repay a few minutes conversation, and indeed very few who are not competent to instruct the wisest in some branch of knowledge. Conversation is the most inspiring and effectual method of educating the young. Knowledge is more readily imparted than by books or lectures, because the mind is more receptive and discriminating; and the truth or facts communicated can be adapted progressively, like hewn stones to their place, instead of being thrown into a confused heap. It is the intellectual laboratory of home life, when every principle may be tested, and its relations in character and life established. The experience of the parent thus

generously imparted, nourishes fertility of mind and self-reliance in the child. The great men of history almost uniformly acquired their bent and discipline in the nursery, from intelligent mothers. The highest domestic enjoyment is secured only where husband and wife, each supreme in their sphere, engage with unwearied interest as equals, to discuss the problems of life and society. One encounters in conversation many annoyances vexations and occasions of disgust which requires skill, parry and patience to endure. Many of those we meet are essentially frivolous, and seem incapable of getting beyond the weather, gossip, or the news. Others are so narrowed and prejudiced that they can tolerate nothing that contradicts prepossessions. Some have mastered a dogma or a theory, and pelt you with such storms of pebbles, that you are glad to retreat without a reply. The impatient listener, who interrupts and suggests the word you did not want is as vexatious as he is important. The would-be philosopher who has his explanation of everything in heaven and earth, and must be allowed to clear up all mysteries in an amusing specimen. The reflex conversants are a wearisome class, begin at what point you will and take any possible angle they invariably fall back upon their personal experiences, ailments, and private affairs. But, as already remarked, true conversation implies that we have knowledge to impart, confidence in the wisdom and sagacity of others, and a general interest in the well-being of our fellows. It should have as its deepest motive to impart happiness to others; this enables its possessor to become a power in conversation, because conversation, with all earnest persons must verge towards moral principles, and consequently, the one uplifting and sustaining prop in society.

### How to Rear Children.

Treat them kindly.  
Don't preach politeness and propriety to them and violate their laws yourself. In other words, let the example you set them be a good one.

Never quarrel in their presence. If you want to quarrel wait until the children are gone to bed. Then they will not see you, and perhaps by that time you may not want to quarrel.

Never speak flippantly of neighbors before children. They may meet the neighbor's children and have a talk about it.

Teach them to think the little boy in rags has a heart in him in spite of the rags—and a stomach, too.  
Teach them as they grow older that a respectful demeanor to others, a gentle tone of voice, a kind disposition, a generous nature, an honest purpose and an industrious mind, are better than anything else on earth. Teach them these things, and self-reliance and intelligence and capability will come of themselves. Teach them these things, I say, and your boys and girls will grow up to be noble men and women.

### How to Keep Winter Apples.

Being a practical and enthusiastic fruit grower, and believing it the duty of all growers to give others the benefit of their experience, I cheerfully comply with your request as to how I keep my winter apples. Theoretical fruit growing with me is a thing of the past; and after fourteen years of practice, in which time I have set out and now have growing 200 acres of different kinds of fruit, it is very reasonable to suppose that I have learned something by this time. It is not a pleasant fact to a fruit-grower to have a nice lot of fine, highly colored, good eating and under proper circumstances good peeling apples, and such as would bring a fancy price in January or February, to rot or freeze for want of a suitable place to keep them. Repeated failures to keep my apples until the market was good convinced me that apple-growing as a business, here in the south, was a failure unless we could overcome this difficulty. Now, as I had invested largely in the business, and having several nice, vigorous young orchards, all of winter apples, on land worth from \$30 to \$50 per acre, I must devise some way to keep them until late in winter or spring, or give up the business. After repeated failures, and consequently a gloomy outlook for the business, and in order to keep the sheriff from the door, I was stimulated to investigate the causes of our apples rotting. The result of my investigation convinced me that the reason was twofold. First, gathering at the wrong time, and second, sudden and repeated changes in the weather. The time to gather is just as the sound and healthy apples begin to fall. Careful observation will tell you when that is, so the first difficulty is easily overcome. The second and the most important feature, is not so easily overcome. I have two cellars in my place, and neither of them is entirely free from the changes of the weather. Knowing that the temperature of the earth did not change but twice a year, I then but a slight change, I concluded to build me an underground house or cave. So in the fall of 1882 I excavated a space eight feet deep, eight wide, and sixty feet long; this I walled up and arched over with a nine-inch wall of brick. Over the arch I put a coat of cement, and over this I placed all the dirt from the excavation, and at intervals in the arch I built small brick chimneys, or ventilators, which come out above the ground. I also made ventilators in each end. The door I put in the north end. The floor I laid of brick. The cellar being completed, the next question was to properly store the apples in it so as to economize space.

I had made several hundred slat boxes or crates, each to hold one bushel. These I carried to the orchard, and left as many as necessary under each tree. Each picker is provided with a small basket and a ladder, and is re-

quired to leave off his shoes or to wear rubbers, to handle the apples carefully, and to place them carefully, one at a time, in the boxes. The boxes are hauled in spring wagons, to the cellar, and placed one above the other up to the top, leaving a narrow passage down the center, so as to enable me with a lantern to examine their condition at any time. The advantages of the slat boxes are many. The principal ones are thorough ventilation, economy in space and ease of handling; and when ready for market, I just nail on a few slats on the top, and your apples are ready to ship, being much cheaper than barrels; and if the apples are highly colored, they sell much better. The cellar being completed and filled, I watched the experiment with a good deal of interest. I gathered the apples from October 20 to November 10, according to the variety, and about December 15th I overhauled them, and less than one per cent. was unfit for market. On February 1st I overhauled again, preparatory to placing on the market. I found about two per cent. were unfit to ship, and this two per cent. was sold for more than enough to pay the expense of overhauling. The apples paid from \$1 to \$2.50 per box, according to variety, size and color. The temperature of the cellar varied but slightly. During the winter of 1882-3 the lowest was 38°, and the highest 47°; and the past winter, which we all know was extremely severe, the lowest was 36°. In order to test the cellar thoroughly, and in order to establish in my own mind the long-mooted question as to which was the best keeping apple, I left one box of each variety untouched, except to occasionally pick out the decayed ones. Of the eighteen varieties subjected to the test, the following list I arrived at: June 1st: Red Mountain, Limber Twig, Ben Davis, Yates, Shockley, Turner's Green, Wine Sap, and Wine Apple, and the four varieties first mentioned lasted until the 15th or 20th. The Ben Davis and Yates were the last to fail. It seems almost incredible for the Wine Sap, which is a fall or early winter apple, to keep until June; but it is a stubborn fact. The Wine Sap should be gathered early in order for it to keep well. Now, after the second winter's test, I am glad to say that the cellar has sustained its deserved reputation, for up to June 1st I had seven varieties in a good state of preservation. To say that I am well pleased with my experiment would not express my real feeling, and as an investment it is a great success. It more than paid for itself the first season. In addition to an apple house, I use it during the summer months for milk and butter, vegetables, fresh meats, and for wine making I think it will prove the right place.—*Spirit of the Farm.*

### Value of Sorghum Seed For Feeding.

During the winter of 1883-84, Prof. Henry, of the Wisconsin State Agricultural College, carried on experiments extending from December 27, 1883, to April 17, 1884, to determine the relative value of meal from the seed of sorghum cane, and from corn as a food for pigs. Four separate trials were made, each extending over a period of three weeks. The results arrived at, taking the average results of four trials—were that the grain of one pound in weight required the consumption of 4.66 pounds of corn meal, or 8.67 pounds of cane seed meal, making the feeding value of the latter but 55 per cent that of corn meal. This is a good deal below the general idea of its value, and we should be inclined to think there was some mistake, did we not know that Professor Henry is a careful and conscientious, as well as intelligent experimenter. Chemical analysis of the two does not show any such difference in their constituents as Professor Henry's experiments demonstrates in their feeding value. The average results of numerous analysis made at the Connecticut experiment station shows their constituents to be as follows:

	Indian Sorghum	Corn.	Seed.
Total dry matter.....	88.89	87.24	
Protein and albuminoids.....	10.81	9.12	
Fat.....	5.31	2.71	
Nitrogen free extract.....	69.47	70.57	
Fiber.....	1.86	2.03	

The seed is exactly too valuable to go to waste, as it is the practice with many sorghum growers to allow it. It is eaten with a relish by nearly all kinds of stock, especially by poultry. At the Rio Grande sugar works, at Cape May, N. J., it is used to fatten hogs, and adds no small item to the profit of business.

### Harvest the Vegetables.

Harvesting everything is now in order. All the tender vegetables, of course, have been secured. The hardy sorts will keep better if taken in before severe freezing, except the parsnip. This is especially true of the beet and carrot, which are often much injured by frost before being gathered. One of the best methods of preserving vegetables is to pack them in slightly moistened leaves. This is much better than soil being a better non-conductor, keeping the roots at an even temperature. Common flat turnips may be kept perfectly crisp and fresh until May, and beets until July. Leaves of any kind may be used. In one corner of the cellar spread a layer of leaves and so on. To secure the most perfect condition, a cool, even temperature must be preserved but vegetables keep better at any temperature by this than by any other method.

If asked at the close of a prosperous season which department of farming or stock-raising has been the most profitable he is not able to answer. If he started in the business of farming with considerable capital invested in land, stock, and tools, and, after a series of years, is obliged to sell out in order to meet the demands of his creditors, he would find it difficult to give a very satisfactory reason for his failure. Few farmers can give such an account of their gains or losses as would be of any great value to one who was about to engage in the business of farming. Very few can tell with any considerable degree of accuracy what kind of crops or what class of live stock has paid best during a series of years.

The use of sorghum cane for fodder is being advocated throughout the South. Those who have tried it are loud in its praise as a milk and flesh producer.

### POSTAL JOTTINGS.

We too were fooled by sending for the American Standard Dictionary only receiving two numbers of the Chicago Enterprise. We, like Aunt Kate were in need of a dictionary, and we thought to get it in that way; but I must confess, I felt as though I were throwing my money away when I sent for it.

E. A. L.

I am about to remove from Sears to Bedford, Ind., and hope to find the Grange as prosperous there as it is here. This is No 628 and as nice a little Grange as any in the State of its age and with its advantages. Commencing 10 months ago with 11 members, it has worked up to 35 and has saved between \$200 and \$300 in the way of purchases, with good prospects for the future.

Yours,

FRANK VAN HOUTEN.

The Grange in this region is to all appearances on a decline I am sorry to say. Mainly owing to a difficulty that arose with regard to a building place for a hall. Corn and grass were good this fall and summer; wheat hardly half a crop; oats good; potatoes about half a crop. The most of the wheat sown for next season's crop is looking well. The farmers complain of hard times, owing mainly to the failure in the corn crop last year.

Yours truly,

KEE B. KELLOGG,

Lecturer of Working Grange 509.

I have often said there are more really useful and sensible articles in the GRANGE VISITOR than I have read in any other paper of this class; but I was sorry to read in a late issue, a political squib composed in imitation of the language of the Bible. It seemed almost like "taking the word of God in vain." In a good, moral paper like the VISITOR, it is not wrong to make use of even the style of the word of God in such a way. It is for the good of the paper, and for the good of the Order of Patrons of Husbandry, that this is written.

October 8, 1884.

### Look Out.

Farmers, be careful what you sign. When a smooth-tongued fellow who you have never before seen, comes along gives you a warm hand-shake inquires how all your folks are, and tries to have you take the agency for the sale of the universal, double-spiral, buck action, combined clothes-line, potato masher and coal sifter, which he can furnish you at \$2.50, and which sells at sight for \$8, in ninety-nine cases out of ninety-nine and one ninth, you may set down as a fraud and cut his story short by telling him to beware of the dog—a great big cross dog at that.—*Farm Journal.*

ONE of the advantages possessed by the Brahma fowl is hardness. It feathers slowly, which enables it to convert its food into growth of carcass rather than feathers, while its small pea-comb protects it against the action of the frosts in winter, which is so injurious to the tall, single comb breeds, such as the Leghorn. When matured they are heavily feathered, while in weight they are not exceeded by any other breed.

THE WHEAT AND CORN CROPS.—The department of agriculture October returns of corn average higher for condition than in the past five years, but not so high as in any of the remarkable corn years from 1876 to 1879 inclusive. The general average is 43, which is very nearly an average of any series of 10 years, and indicates about 26 bushels per acre of an area approximating 70,000,000 acres. The wheat crop will exceed that of last year.

THERE is economy in double lining the hen house before cold weather sets in. Every time a fowl's comb is frozen she stops laying until the injury is repaired. The best layers are Leghorns, which have large combs that are especially liable to injury by frost. With warm quarters and the right kind of feed, Leghorns will lay as many eggs in winter as any other variety of fowl.

OPEN AIR.—Fowls cooped all winter in a house poorly ventilated will not lay eggs that will hatch, and will lay but few eggs. It is absolutely necessary that they go into the open air, or that the houses be thoroughly aired each day, if we would have health and early broods of chickens. Sulphur must be fed once or twice a week, and clover hay fed frequently.

SUDDEN changes in the color of butter, unless caused by sudden changes in food, say from oat and corn meal to bran of poor quality, or rye meal, is caused by churning too warm and loading the butter with casein. Soft and white butter are both due to one cause—too highly charged with the solid matter of buttermilk.

The director of the Iowa Agricultural College values the various milk producing foods as follows: Corn per 100 pounds, 50 cents; oats, 60 cents; barley 55 cents; wheat 65 cents; bran; 75 cents; oil meal \$1.45; clover hay, 80 cents; timothy, 50 cents; potatoes, 10 cents.

A GERMAN paper states that the penetration of roots in drain tile, which sometimes occasions much trouble, may be prevented by covering the joints in the vicinity of trees and shrubs and red clover with earth in which a little coal tar has been distributed.

A FARMER who has suffered in the cause assures us that oil of wintergreen mixed with an equal quantity of olive oil, when applied externally to inflamed joints affected by acute rheumatism will give almost instant relief from pain.



## Youths' Department.

### THE CHILDREN.

When the lessons and tasks are all ended,  
And the school for the day is dismissed,  
And the little ones gather around me,  
To bid me "Good-night" and be kissed,  
O, the little white arms that encircle  
My neck, in the tender embrace!  
O, the smiles that are halos of Heaven,  
Shedding sunshine and love on my face!

And when they are gone I get dreaming  
Of my childhood, too lovely to last;  
Of love that my heart will remember  
When it wakes to the pulse of the past,  
Ere the world and its wickedness made me  
A partner of sorrow and sin—  
When the glory of God was about me,  
And the glory of gladness within.

O my heart grows weak as a woman's,  
And the fountain of feeling will flow,  
When I think of the path, steep and stony  
Where the foot of the dear ones must go;  
Of the mountains of sin hanging o'er them,  
Of the tempest of fate blowing wild—  
O, there's nothing on earth half so holy  
As the innocent heart of a child.

They are idols of heart and of household,  
They are angels of God in disguise—  
His sunlight still sleeps in their tresses,  
His glory still beams in their eyes—  
O, those truntings from earth and from heaven,  
They have made me more manly and mild,  
And I know now how Jesus could liken  
The kingdom of God to the child.

Seek not a life for the dear ones  
All radiant as others have done,  
But that life may have just as much shadow,  
To temper the glare of the sun.  
I would pray God to guard them from evil,  
But my prayer would bound back to myself,  
Ah! a seraph may pray for a sinner,  
But a sinner must pray for himself.

The twig is so easily bended,  
I have banded the rule and the rod,  
I have taught them the goodness of knowledge,  
They have taught me the goodness of God.  
My heart is a dungeon of darkness,  
Where I shut them from breaking a rule;  
My frown is sufficient correction,  
My love is the law of the school.

I shall love the old house in the autumn,  
To traverse its threshold no more;  
Ah! how I shall sigh for the dear ones  
That meet me each morn at the door.  
And the "Good-night" and the kisses,  
And the glow of their innocent glee,  
The group on the green and the flowers  
That are brought every morning to me.

I shall miss them at morn and at eve,  
Their song in the school and the street;  
I shall miss the low hum of their voices,  
And the tramp of their delicate feet,  
When the lessons and tasks are all ended,  
And death says the school is dismissed,  
May the little ones gather around me,  
And bid me "Good-night" and be kissed.  
—Charles Dickinson.

### A SONG OF SEPTEMBER.

Two little flies in my chamber I see—  
I have killed one, and now there are three.  
Three little flies crawling over my door—  
I have killed two, and now there are four.

Four little flies on the wall still alive—  
I have killed three, and now there are five.

Five little flies, but their fate soon I'll fix—  
I have killed four, and now there are six.

Six little flies to torment me have striven—  
I have killed five, and now there are seven.

Seven little flies, buzzing early and late—  
I have killed six, and now there are eight.

Eight little flies, all impatient to dine—  
I have killed seven, and now there are nine.

Nine little flies within reach of my pen—  
I have killed eight, and now there are ten.

O, good Beelzebub, "Lord of the fly,"  
Call home thy children who thus multiply!  
—Boston Transcript.

Dear Nieces and Nephews:—"One must leave the home of his childhood and return after an absence of years to fully realize the changes that are each year being made," said an elderly gentleman as we were driving along a thickly settled country road toward the close of a very warm day.

"Landmarks," he continued, "disappear more rapidly than those who witness their removal realize."

He then proceeded to point out some of the changes that had taken place within a few years, in the locality we were passing through.

A towering elm whose far reaching branches cast a wealth of shade for the inmates of a modern farm house, was the old time solitary sentinel that marked the half-way point between home and the district school house. No house or barn stood near it then, they were recent innovations. A scarcely perceptible hollow was all there was to show that a bridge once spanned the level road, underneath which cattle passed on their way from the pasture to the river below. In that one treeless field, where thickly scattered bundles of ripened grain told that the "Binder" had recently passed automatically unloading its golden freight, there had stood many gnarled apple trees, whose fascinations he and the other boys could not always resist.

Then he pointed out where the school house stood small and low with patches of red paint clinging here and there to its weather beaten clapboards. It had long since disappeared, and a flock of mild eyed sheep were "biting shorter the short green grass," where once was the play ground.

As we reached a bend in the road where a single oak tree was standing, he said:

"Here the noble oaks and maple crowded close up to the rutty wagon track. Now they are all gone but this lone survivor, a fit representative of the majestic grove that once stood here. A few landmarks remained just as in former years. One a boulder unlike the rolling stone—covered with moss that marked the eastern limit of the old homestead. At this point we returned into a comparatively new road having seemingly no particular attraction for our friend as he ceased commenting upon the surrounding scenery and unconsciously no doubt slipped into a sermon.

He spoke of the landmarks scattered along life's pathway. How they marked the path through the vista of years that make up childhood, youth and manhood. Shadowy and indistinct some of them, others plainly outlined against a light or sombre background. Young people, he said should look well to the landmarks they established. And would the one that in after years, stand out in bold relief at the turn where they left the straight and narrow path, and entered upon that other, or would it tell of a grand and noble resolve made and adhered to.

He thought could the youth of to-day look for a short time through the eyes of sixty years there would be a lessening of sail a slackening of speed and a firmer steadier hand at the wheel.

Silent, with the thoughts aroused by his kindly words of counsel, we reached our destination just as the last rays of the setting sun faded into night.

I promised myself that on the morrow a report of this brief sermon with its accompanying colloquial preface should be sent to you. And here, after many to-morrows you have it.

AUNT PRUE.

### Sweet Briar Visits Chicago.

Dear Cousins:—A small company of us have just returned from a few days visit to Chicago, Ill. Among the many attractions which claimed our attention, the Battle of Gettysburg was to me the most prominent; and for the benefit of those who have never witnessed that wonderful piece of handiwork, I will describe it as well as I can. "At the corner of Wabash Avenue and Hubbard Court, we found ourselves between two circular brick buildings. The one at the right containing the panorama of the Battle of Gettysburg, and that of the left, the Siege of Paris.

Leaving the cable street car, of which no doubt you have all heard, if not seen, we turned to the right, entered a long hall, purchased our tickets, and after ascending a flight of stairs found ourselves on a circular floor and a railing around the sides.

A large tent covered the ceiling, while beyond the railing was a parapet about fourteen feet wide; beyond this was the wonderful battle field of Gettysburg, a place in which art and nature are so perfectly combined, that it is with difficulty that we could discern where the earth leaves off, and the picture commences. Had I know nothing of it I should have said we were standing on an awning-covered veranda of a second story building overlooking a vast territory. Above it was the blue sky with here and there a fleecy cloud which seemed almost to move. I could scarcely believe that it was only a painting so natural did it seem.

Looking over the battle field our gaze seemed to cover an area of about five miles in every direction. In the distance were farm houses, great fields of grain, and green meadows through which squads of soldiers were hurrying towards us from every direction. As we shortened our vision we beheld the two great armies divided into squads; some fighting, others marching forward to intercept the fire, while others were fleeing from the flying pieces of an exploded cannon, which had been loaded by an ignorant German with the shells upside down. In all parts of the field were pieces of artillery, each piece being drawn by six or eight horses.

In order to see the different parts of the field, we must walk around the room. Starting from the north side and going towards the east we saw nearest to us a strip of natural earth which looked to be about twenty feet wide containing two natural straw stacks; and scattered around them were drums, swords, guns and a broken cannon. Beyond these were two other stacks on the canvass; we could readily discern the difference between them as it is impossible to paint straw perfectly.

Near one of the stacks in the picture was a man lying upon a table, while a surgeon was sewing up the gash in his knee. Another poor soldier lay on the ground near him, with a bullet hole in his breast, from which issued a stream of blood staining his shirt and the ground about him.

A little to the left of the stacks were two men in the act of carrying one of their comrades on a litter; when one of them is shot and he falls, dashing the litter to the ground. In the distance is seen a stone house with a large hole in the side, caused by the bursting of the shell.

Looking eastward, we saw a rail fence containing stone piles in the corners, and upon these many of the wounded lay dying. Passing on we came upon a large grain field, in this also, part is real grain stuck into the earth with bits of red and blue cloth strewn through the trampled portions as if a great struggle had occurred there. Just beyond this the canvass commences, which contains more grain, with soldiers rushing through it toward the heart of the battle. About a mile away is an old fashioned farm house which was then Gen. Mead's headquarters.

Passing around to the south we found we had reached the thickest of the fight. In no place are the two great armies

drawn up in single line as we generally find them in pictures, but they seem to fight in small companies scattered here and there. Nearest to us was a large white horse lying upon the ground, while the blood flowed from his mouth. His large intelligent eyes looked almost human as if he too were proud to die for his country.

Here and there great volumes of smoke seem to be rising; one old soldier standing near, became quite excited, and remarked to his companion that when that smoke cleared away he would tell her just where he stood. But he waited in vain as it failed to disappear.

About twenty rods from the main battle-field were two officers on horseback, the one sweeping the field with his glass, the other listening attentively to a soldier, with one arm in a sling, who seems to be relating something very exciting by the expression on his smoke begrimed face, as he points to the armies in the distance.

Words cannot describe the reality and grandeur of the scene, the very naturalness is a phenomenon which we cannot understand. Everything was there which goes to make up a bona fide battle, except the noise, and of that we scarcely noticed the omission in the Babel of voices about us. It was a noticeable fact that every now and then it grew dark as if the sun had gone under a cloud, then it would suddenly brighten up again. This added to the reality of the scene, and the cause was to many quite an enigma. We were informed however, that it was lighted by electric lights placed between the outer wall of the building and the canvass, which of course, shone through. The machinery which caused the lights to burn, sometimes go quite slowly, thus causing a dim light, and then it will start up fast, making the scene look very bright.

I hope my readers will pardon me if I have been rather lengthy, as I wish to come again and tell you about the Exposition; the great waterworks of the city; the parks; Japanese buildings, and their contents, etc., etc. I will simply say aurevoir.

SWEET BRIAR.

### Value of Small Savings.

[Selected for the young folks.]

It is very often the small expenditures that keeps a man poor, such as one would be staggered at the thought of putting out a large sum for any single gratification. Yet he spends time after time with apparent recklessness, and is surprised to find himself so often with a lean purse.

The value of small economy is well illustrated by an English workingman who at the age of nineteen years resolved to stop drinking beer, his plan was to lay aside each day a sum equal to that which he had been accustomed to spend for his liquid refreshment. He kept it up for 45 years, at which time he found himself the owner of three good cottages and gardens purchased from the savings of his beer money.

This is an excellent temperance argument for all young men, but we have quoted it mainly to show how important are the petty spendings.

### The Farmer the Producer of the Nation's Wealth.

We publish the following extract from an address delivered by Hon. James G. Blaine at the New England fair, held at Manchester, New Hampshire Sept. 6th, because it portrays so strikingly and beautifully the real source of the nation's wealth, and accords to our farmers the honor that is due to them.

Ladies and Gentlemen:—It is pleasant to find ourselves in an assemblage where we all bear a name of higher honor than any partisan designation, and an assemblage in which we meet on the broad plain of American citizenship, and rejoice in the title as in itself constituting civic distinction of priceless value. "The agricultural fair is the farmer's parliament. On this day and on this occasion the most independent class of citizens speak to the world by word and deed for the great fundamental rests for its security and its prosperity. It has come to be a trite saying that agriculture is the basis of all wealth. But the full measure of that statement may be comprehended when we remember that in the year of grace, 1882, the total value of the product from the field and flock in the United States will exceed \$3,000,000,000—an amount brought forth in a single year vastly in excess of the whole national debt at its highest point. We are not in the habit of considering New England as specially distinguished for agriculture, and yet the annual product from her soil is greater in value than all the gold taken from the mines of California and Australia in the richest year of their fabulous yield.—Exchange.

An expert accountant gives it as his opinion that it is impracticable for farmers to keep such a set of books as will furnish the information desired from them. He states that it is a comparatively easy matter to keep account for a manufacturer or trader, but a very difficult one to keep them for farmers. The manufacturer purchases material and employs laborers to work them up. When the articles are made it is easy to estimate their cost. He sells them for money, and the gain or loss in the business is easy ascertained. The trader simply buys and sells. The difference between the purchase and selling price constitutes his profit or loss. In farming there is nothing like simple manufacturing. Everything connected with raising a crop is exceedingly complicated. Most of the operations reach over from one year to another. The ground is often in preparation for a certain

crop several years. A field is sown to clover for the purpose of raising a crop of wheat two or three years hence. Implements are purchased that may be in use a life time. Land is underdrained, not for immediate effects, but with a view to permanent improvement. An orchard is set out that may not produce fruit for a dozen years. None of the operations of the farmer resemble those of the trader in being simply buying and selling. It is true that the farmer often buys and sells stock. But he generally keeps and feeds the animals several months before he disposes of them. It is easy to find the difference between the purchase and selling price, but quite difficult to estimate the cost of the care and feed during the time they are kept on the place. A foreign agricultural society recently offered a prize for the best system of book-keeping for farmers. Several systems were submitted, but all of them were condemned as being quite too complicated. It was therefore recommended that farmers keep simply a diary and cash book; the first to contain a record of important occurrences on the farm, as the time of seeding and harvesting, and the second to contain an account of all the purchases and sales and all expenditures of money for every kind of labor.

### Keeping Apples.

Will some of the numerous subscribers to the *Grange Ruralist* tell me the best method of keeping apples? I have a large quantity of nice apples, and will some one tell me whether to put them directly in a damp cellar, or in barrels packed with leaves and store them in a chamber, or in boxes in the hay mow. I have read of one man in an eastern town in Maine, that keeps his russets until June, but has it secret. If he will write me a private letter and tell me the secret I would not mind paying him something for it if his success is remarkable.

Now I will tell all of those that keep hens one good thing I do, and they all can do the same. I take a big pork barrel, place it in the cellar, fill it with corn leaves, second crop white clover and other grasses packed solid; then on top spread a big piece of cloth, cover that with sand to exclude the air, and in the winter my hens relish it as well as they do grass in summer. When it settles in the barrel, fill it up the second time. Now readers, remember, I must hear about the apples to pay for this.

A. A. WELLS.

Kennebunkport, Sept. 3, '84.

Congressman Dorsheimer, who represents one of the New York city districts in the House of Representatives, and who is widely known as a corporation lawyer, begins to recognize the signs of the times. The following taken from a recent speech of his, is strong evidence, that the shadows which coming events are said to cast before them have made him solicitous for the future condition of affairs:

"No one can think of the experiences of this country during the last twenty years without dread for the future."

We had supposed we would escape the more serious evils of European society. But they are coming to us with daily increasing rapidity. The prosperity of the country is falling into the hands of the few. The number of land owners in proportion to the amount of land under cultivation has greatly diminished during the last decade. There are many counties in New York where there are not as many farmers as there were fifty years ago, and yet the population is 5,000,000 and fifty years ago it was 2,000,000. What is true of land is also true of other forms of property. No one can contemplate the rapid concentration of railway properties into the hands of a few men without admitting that it is the special scandal of our times. Mr. Chairman, I here aver that I regard a continuance of this concentration of property as a great danger to the country, and that unless it is averted the peace of society can not long be maintained.—*Grange Bulletin.*

You complain now that the money kings and the great corporations have too much power in our public concerns. But when the American people by a solemn popular election shall have taught our politicians, young and old, that they can make themselves rich by the prostitution of official trust without fear of disgrace, that they may have self and public honor at the same time, there will be no limit to the corrupting power of wealth, and your dreaded money kings and corporations will do in open daylight what they now attempt in the dark. Corporations will irresistibly "broaden down from precedent to precedent." Its flood may overwhelm all that we hold dear and are proud of to-day.—*Hon. Carl Schurz.*

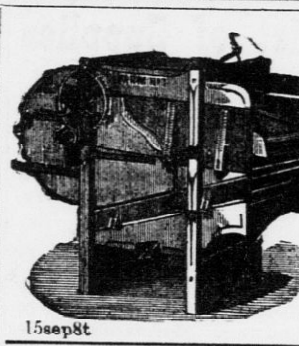
Among the names of representatives for the coming Vermont legislature, we are pleased to notice those of A. B. Franklin and George Crane, Master and Secretary of the Vermont State Grange. Col. Franklin and Secretary Crane have both had legislative experience and both know full well the needs of farmers. They will represent the interests of the producing classes and make careful and judicious legislators.—*Patron's Rural.*

THE first year's experiment with the new rate of postage which Postmaster General Howe estimated might cause a deficiency of \$7,000,000 and which Third Assistant Postmaster General Hazen figured at \$2,000,000, shows an actual decrease of \$2,200,000 in the stamp account and a falling off in the total revenue of the Postoffice Department of \$2,242,000.

In addition to the experiments of Prof. Beal, showing that there is no difference in the duration of posts when set inverted, Dr. Hexamer states that fifteen years ago when building a trellis for grapes he set the posts top down in one row and all the others in the usual manner. When decay began he perceived no difference as to their durability.

In Michigan, citizens, or those who have declared their intention of becoming such, except duellists, can vote after a residence of three months in the State and ten days in the voting precinct. Registration is required.

ADAM never had to wear a collar with saw teeth all around the obtrusive edge of it.



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And all Warehousemen and Seed Dealers,  
Everywhere, Use the OLD RELIABLE  
"CENTENNIAL" FANNING MILL.  
They will all tell you that it takes the Cockle and  
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tom prices, send your name on a postal card to us. WE  
MAKE THEM. Where did you see this advertisement?

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## FAY CURRANT GRAPES

SMALL FRUITS AND TREES. LOW TO DEALERS AND PLANTERS. EVERYTHING FIRST-CLASS. FREE CATALOGUES. GEO. S. JOSELYN, FREEDONIA, N. Y.

"POLITICAL INFLUENCE AND THE FARMER" was the subject of an able paper read by C. C. Lillie at the commencement exercises of the Michigan Agricultural College. Here is a quotation.

Agriculture is the foundation of all calling and professions. It makes the founding of cities and States possible. It drives the commerce and industry of the world. It supports the throbbing pulsations of the world's mind and heart. In this country it represents more wealth than any other calling and employs three-fifths of the voters of all. Its interests are directly affected by legislative and executive action; and it is represented in our Legislature not by farmers but by lawyers.

The farmer does not desire to be represented in public offices. The nature of his calling is such that even if he did it would be impossible. He has no business nor does he wish to be represented in the judiciary, but he has a right to be represented in that branch of the government which so particularly and peculiarly affects his interests. The lawyer whom the farmer helps place in power is not practically interested in the farmers' dearest interests; in extending the signal service so that it will be of practical benefit to agriculture; in appropriating money for scientific investigation and agricultural experiment; nor in beautifying and adorning America; in pushing the cause of agricultural schools and colleges. It is not human nature for one to be so deeply interested in the interests of other classes as in those of his own.

It rests with the farmers whether they shall represent their own interests, and have their share of political influence or not. They have qualified men now and they are becoming more numerous and better qualified every year; and they have rights and interests which no one can deny, and which no one will work for as well as themselves.

Place the farmer in a line of successive promotion in power, in politics let the young men on the farm know that from their number, if they are competent, will be chosen men to represent their interests in the State and National assemblies—and what will be the result? The best talent will not leave other professions; the influence and dignity of the farmer is increased, and much of the drudgery of farming is raised; the standard of education is moved onward and upward towards a higher plane. Give the farmer influence and dignity enough so that every individual will have the earth and its fruit; respect his calling; as a means to lift them from the dust and mire of ignorance, free from the thrall of hereditary conservatism; do this and thought and progress will move agriculture to the front and elevate the people and the calling.

What is the difference to society between a millionaire and a tramp? Verily there is none, except that the millionaire is the greater parasite of the two.

Thos. J. Navin, the defaulting Mayor of Adrian, Mich., has written from Cuba offering to settle. His defalcations reach the sum of \$111,000.

The Treasury Department has prohibited the importation of rags for the next three months.

### THE MARKETS.

#### Grain and Provisions.

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 14.—130 p. m.—Wheat, new western winter, dull; 6s 8d.  
NEW YORK, Oct. 14.—Flour, receipts, 32,000 bbls.; strongly in buyers' favor. Wheat, receipts, 30,000 bushels; unsettled and 1/2c lower. No. 1 white, nominal; No. 2 red, 78c; No. 3 white, 76c; No. 4 white, 74c; No. 5 white, 72c; No. 6 white, 70c; No. 7 white, 68c; No. 8 white, 66c; No. 9 white, 64c; No. 10 white, 62c; No. 11 white, 60c; No. 12 white, 58c; No. 13 white, 56c; No. 14 white, 54c; No. 15 white, 52c; No. 16 white, 50c; No. 17 white, 48c; No. 18 white, 46c; No. 19 white, 44c; No. 20 white, 42c; No. 21 white, 40c; No. 22 white, 38c; No. 23 white, 36c; No. 24 white, 34c; No. 25 white, 32c; No. 26 white, 30c; No. 27 white, 28c; No. 28 white, 26c; No. 29 white, 24c; No. 30 white, 22c; No. 31 white, 20c; No. 32 white, 18c; No. 33 white, 16c; No. 34 white, 14c; No. 35 white, 12c; No. 36 white, 10c; No. 37 white, 8c; No. 38 white, 6c; No. 39 white, 4c; No. 40 white, 2c; No. 41 white, 0c; No. 42 white, 0c; No. 43 white, 0c; No. 44 white, 0c; No. 45 white, 0c; No. 46 white, 0c; No. 47 white, 0c; No. 48 white, 0c; No. 49 white, 0c; No. 50 white, 0c; No. 51 white, 0c; No. 52 white, 0c; No. 53 white, 0c; No. 54 white, 0c; 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Prof. Kedzie's Letter to the Albastine Company.

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Professor of Chemistry.

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For Catalogue apply to  
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To sell the AMERICAN HOME and FARM CYCLOPEDIA, the best book for farmers and stockmen published, over 1,100 pages with 2,000 fine engravings, five times its cost to any farmer. Splendid inducements to good men. Write for circulars and terms, C. G. G. Paine, Detroit, Mich.  
15oct6t

## BUSINESS AGENT MICH. STATE GRANGE.

**THOMAS MASON,**  
General Commission Merchant,  
161 South Water Street, Chicago,  
Respectfully Solicits Consignments of  
**FRUITS, VEGETABLES, BUTTER, EGGS, GRASS SEED, RAW FURS, HIDES, PELTS, TALLOW ETC.**

BONDED AGENT OF THE N. W. PRODUCE EXCHANGE ASSOCIATION,  
Chartered Feb. 13th, 1877.

**ALL ORDERS RECEIVE PROPER ATTENTION.**

**THE NIAGARA FALLS AIR LINE**  
Map of the CHICAGO & GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

CHICAGO & GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY TIME TABLE.									
December 30th, 1883.									
TRAINS WESTWARD.—CENTRAL MERIDIAN TIME.					TRAINS EASTWARD.—CENTRAL MERIDIAN TIME.				
STATIONS.	No. 2. Mail.	No. 4. Day.	No. 6. Pacific.	No. 8. B. Creek.	STATIONS.	No. 1. Mail.	No. 3. Limited.	No. 5. Atlantic.	No. 7. Valparaiso.
Ex. Sun.	Ex. Sun.	Ex. Sun.	Ex. Sun.	Ex. Sun.	Ex. Sun.	Ex. Sun.	Ex. Sun.	Ex. Sun.	Ex. Sun.
La. Port Huron	6:35 AM	7:50 AM	8:10 PM	4:10 PM	La. Chicago	9:10 AM	3:21 PM	8:30 PM	5:20 PM
" Inlay City	7:50 "	9:05 "	9:05 "	5:15 "	" CRI&P Cros	10:06 "	4:13 "	9:23 "	6:20 "
" Lansing	8:15 "	9:30 "	9:30 "	5:40 "	" Rededale	11:00 "	5:25 "	10:40 "	6:20 "
" Flint	9:07 "	9:55 "	10:10 "	6:25 "	" Valparaiso	11:50 "	5:25 "	10:40 "	7:45 PM
Ar. Det. G. W. Div.	8:25 AM	8:35 "	8:35 "	4:30 "	" Haskell	12:07 PM	12:42 "	12:42 "	
Lv. Det. D. G. E. M.	6:50 "	8:32 "	8:35 "	4:30 "	" Stillwell	12:42 "	6:44 "	12:10 "	
" Pontiac	9:20 "	9:30 "	9:35 "	5:35 "	" South Bend	1:30 "	7:21 "	12:51 "	
" Holly	8:50 "	9:55 "	10:11 "	6:20 "	" Grangers	1:50 "	7:21 "	12:51 "	
" Durand	9:40 "	10:27 "	11:06 "	7:05 "	" Cassopolis	2:16 "	7:21 "	12:51 "	
Lv. Durand	9:45 "	10:30 "	10:45 "	7:20 "	" Marquette	2:45 "	7:21 "	12:51 "	
" Lansing	11:00 "	11:32 "	11:50 "	8:28 "	" Schoolcraft	3:08 "	7:21 "	12:51 "	
" Charlotte	11:40 "	12:06 PM	12:22 PM	9:08 "	" Vicksburg	3:22 "	7:21 "	12:51 "	
Ar. Battle Creek	12:40 PM	1:05 "	1:03 "	10:20 "	" Battle Creek	3:22 "	7:21 "	12:51 "	
" Vicksburg	2:10 "	2:17 "	2:17 "	11:20 "	" L'v. Battle Creek	4:20 "	8:55 "	2:35 "	4:35 AM
" Schoolcraft	2:20 "	2:28 "	2:28 "		" Charlotte	6:01 "	10:15 "	4:15 "	6:09 "
" Marcellus	2:45 "	3:09 "	3:19 "		" Lansing	7:25 "	11:06 "	5:25 "	7:40 "
" Grangers	3:09 "	3:19 "	3:19 "		Ar. Durand	7:25 "	11:06 "	5:25 "	7:40 "
" Cassopolis	3:30 "	3:50 "	3:50 "		Lv. Dur. D. G. E. M.	7:25 "	4:25 "	9:15 "	
" South Bend	3:50 "	4:08 "	4:08 "		Ar. Holly	8:05 "	4:56 "	9:33 "	
" Stillwell	4:20 "	4:38 "	4:38 "		" Pontiac	8:45 "	5:35 "	10:40 "	
" Valparaiso	6:20 AM	6:25 "	6:25 "		" Detroit	9:40 "	6:25 "	11:46 "	
" Rededale	7:05 "	7:45 "	8:10 "		Lv. Det. G. W. Div.	9:40 "	6:25 "	11:46 "	
" Haskell	8:40 "	7:45 "	8:10 "		" Flint	8:15 "	11:35 "	6:00 "	8:25 "
" La. Chicago	8:40 "	7:45 "	8:10 "		" Laporte	8:58 "	12:07 AM	6:35 "	9:12 "
					" Inlay City	9:55 "	12:53 "	7:35 "	9:34 "
					Ar. Port Huron	10:40 "	1:26 "	7:50 "	10:40 "

Way Freight leave Schoolcraft, Eastward 5:35 P. M.; Westward, 10:05 A. M., except Sunday.  
Nos. 1, 7 and 8 will stop at Durand 20 minutes for meals.  
No. 4 will stop at Battle Creek 20 minutes for meals.  
No. 1 will stop at Valparaiso 20 minutes for meals.  
Nos. 3 and 6 have a Dining Car attached between Chicago and Battle Creek.  
Where no time is shown at the stations trains will not stop.  
Trains do not stop for passengers except on signal.  
All Chicago & Grand Trunk trains are run by Central Standard Time, which is one hour slower than Eastern Standard Time.  
Nos. 3, 6 and 8, daily. All other trains daily, except Sunday.  
Pullman Palace cars are run through without change between Chicago and Port Huron, Detroit, East Saginaw, Bay City, Hamilton, Niagara Falls, Buffalo, New York, Toronto, Montreal and Boston.  
Dining cars on 3 and 6 West Battle Creek.  
Geo. B. RAY, Traffic Manager.  
E. P. KAHN, Agent, Schoolcraft Mich.

M. B. CHURCH "BEDETTE" CO., GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.									
—SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF— THE "BEDETTE."									
Patented June 13, 1882.									
This invention supplies a long-felt want for a cheap portable bed, that can be put away in a small space when not in use, and yet make a roomy, comfortable bed when wanted. Of the many cots that are in the market there is not one, cheap or expensive, on which a comfortable night's rest can be had. They are all narrow, short, without spring, and in fact no bed at all. While THE BEDETTE folds into as small space, and is as light as anything can be made for durability. When set up it furnishes a bed long enough for the largest man, and is as comfortable to lie upon as the most expensive bed.									
It is so constructed that the patent sides, regulated by the patent adjustable tension cords, form the most perfect spring bed. The canvas covering is not tacked to the frame, as on all cots, but is made adjustable, so that it can be taken off and put on again by any one in a few minutes, or easily tightened, should it become loose, at any time, from stretching.									
It is a perfect spring bed, soft and easy, without springs or mattress. For warm weather it is a complete bed, without the addition of anything; for cold weather it is only necessary to add sufficient clothing.									
The "BEDETTE" is a Household Necessity, And no family, after once using, would be without it. It is simple in its construction, and not liable to get out of repair. It makes a pretty lounge, a perfect bed, and the price is within the reach of all.									
—PRICE:— 36 inches wide by 6½ feet long, \$3.50. 30 inches wide by 6½ feet long, \$3.00. 27 inches wide by 4½ feet long (cover not adjustable) \$2.50. For Sale by Furniture Dealers Everywhere.									

**M. B. CHURCH "BEDETTE" CO.,  
GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.**

**THE "BEDETTE."**

**Patented June 13, 1882.**

**THIS INVENTION SUPPLIES A LONG- FELT WANT FOR A CHEAP PORTABLE BED, THAT CAN BE PUT AWAY IN A SMALL SPACE WHEN NOT IN USE, AND YET MAKE A ROOMY, COMFORTABLE BED WHEN WANTED.**

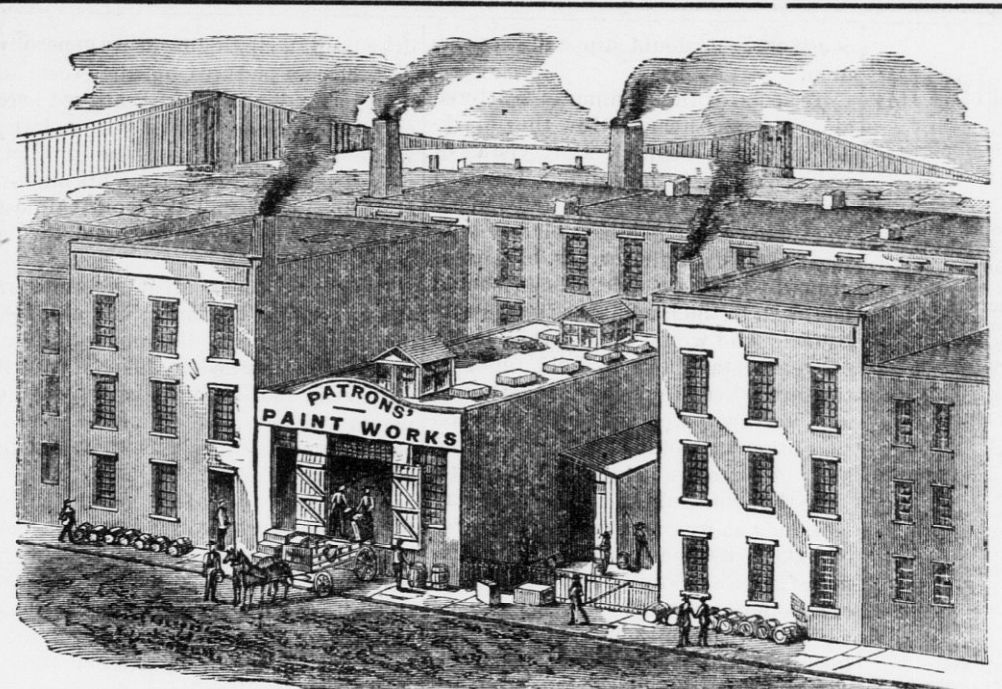
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MANUFACTURER OF  
**INGERSOLL'S**  
Liquid Rubber Paint,  
The  
**ONLY PAINT KNOWN TO SCIENCE**  
that will successfully resist the action of  
**MOISTURE, SUN, SALT AIR & WATER, FUMES FROM COAL GAS, &c.,**  
and therefore the  
**CHEAPEST PAINT**  
for  
**HOUSE, SHIP, CAR, TELEGRAPH, OR STEAMBOAT PAINTING.**  
**FINE BRUSHES.**

## PAINT AT FACTORY PRICES.

We pay the freight and sell you at the lowest wholesale factory prices, the same as if you came to the factory. We were the first concern that sold to Patrons, and we don't want store keeper's trade now. Brother R. H. Thomas, Secretary Pennsylvania State Grange says: "Many of our members have not saved their Grange expenses for a lifetime by purchasing your paint. It lasts many times longer than any other paint, and would be cheapest at twice the price per gallon." Brother Thomas was formerly a painter. Brothers J. T. Cobb, Secretary, and C. L. Whitney, formerly Lecturer of Michigan State Grange, have used and approved this paint, and 206 Subordinate Granges use no other paint. Masters and Secretaries supplied with cards of specimens of the paint, and circulars for the whole Grange. All consumers should address Patrons' Paint Works, 76 Fulton Street, New York, and receive book, "Everyone their own Painter."

## THE FALL CAMPAIGN HAS FAIRLY COMMENCED.

Fall and Winter Caps		The Star Clothing House.		50. to	
Strictly One Price.		GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.		Batchels \$2.50.	
BEST \$8.50.					
PANTS, 60 cents to \$15.00. \$5.00 BUYS A ZINC TRUNK Worth \$7.50.		OUR WHITE SHIRTS ARE BEST FITTING. FACTS. FOR LINEN BOSOM SHIRTS.		PANTS. BEST \$1 PANTS IN THE CITY. FINE PANTS ONLY \$3.50 to \$7.50.	
TRUNKS, 60 cents to \$15.00. \$5.00 BUYS A ZINC TRUNK Worth \$7.50.		FINE UNDERWEAR. \$2 TO \$2.50.		CHILDRENS OVERCTS. \$1.50 TO \$10. BOYS' OVERCOATS \$3.50 TO \$15.	
PANTS MADE TO ORDER, \$4 to \$12.		FINE UNDERWEAR. \$2 TO \$2.50.		CHILDRENS OVERCTS. \$1.50 TO \$10. BOYS' OVERCOATS \$3.50 TO \$15.	
OVERCOATS MADE TO ORDER, \$25 TO \$40.		WILL BUY A SCARLET UNDERSHIRT WORTH \$1.00.		WINTER OVERCOATS \$3.50 TO \$10. CUSTOM MADE, \$20 TO \$30.	
SUITS MADE TO OR- DER, \$22.00 TO \$50.00.		BEST 50 CENT UNDERSHIRT IN THE CITY.		FALL OVERCOATS. \$5.00 TO \$10.00. FINE WORSTED \$15.00 CUSTOM MADE, \$20 TO \$30.	
CLOTHING Made to Order.		FALL CAMPAIGN HAS FAIRLY Commenced.		OVERCOATS. FALL	