

THE COLDWATER VISITOR

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

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Agricultural Department.

The Editor and the Patron.

"Good morning, sir Mr. Editor, how are the folks to-day?
 I owe you for next year's paper—I thought I'd come and pay,
 And Jones is going to take it, and this is his money here;
 I shut down on lendin' to him, and then coaxed him to try it a year.
 And here's a few little items that happened last week in our town;
 I thought they'd look good for the paper, and so I jotted 'em down.
 And here is a basket of peaches my wife picked expressly for you,
 And a small bunch of flowers from Jennie—she thought she must send something too.
 "You're doing the politics bully, as all of our family agree;
 Just keep your old goose quill a flappin' and give them one for me.
 And now you are chuck full of business, and I won't be takin' your time;
 I've things of my own I must 'tend to—Good day, sir, I believe I will climb."
 The editor sat in his sanctum, and brought down his fist with a thump;
 "God bless that old farmer," he muttered, "he's a regular jolly old trump."
 And 'tis thus with our noble profession, and thus it will ever be still;
 There are some who appreciate its labor, and some who perhaps never will.
 But in the great time that is coming, when Gabriel's trumpet shall sound,
 And they who have labored and rested shall come from the quivering ground,
 When they who have striven and suffered to teach and enable the race,
 Shall march at the head of the column, each one in his God-given place
 As they march through the gates of the city, with proud and victorious tread,
 The editor and his assistants will travel not far from the head.
 —Will Carleton.

Ensilage Rations.

The "spirit" being upon me to build a silo this season, I took the occasion a few days since to visit a few silo men and get their exact ideas, after feeding ensilage during the past winter. The silo of Mr. Bert Reed, in Geauga County, O., was first visited. Mr. Reed is a dairyman, and is solving the problem of doubling the stock upon his small farm by the means of ensilage. Mr. Reed has a cement silo, 14x15 feet, and 12 feet deep, in the corner of his basement barn. Last season the product of 2 1/2 acres of fodder corn, common field variety, was put into this pit. The yield by measurement was 40 tons. The cost of cutting and pitting the 40 tons was \$17. This year Mr. Reed will own his own cutter and power instead of paying \$8 for the rent of them, and cut down in other ways, so that aside from raising the crop he expects to put his ensilage into the pits for 12 cents per ton. The contents of this pit were ample to keep 10 cows, 2 yearlings, 2 calves and a span of horses for 92 days, without other rations, no grain being fed other than the ears which grew upon the fodder corn. The stock steadily gained in flesh, and the milk supply was very satisfactory. The butter was very fine, and sold at top prices. As soon as the ensilage was gone there was a falling off in milk, and grain had to be fed.
 This year Mr. Reed will put up ensilage ample to soil his cows once per day next season, and try the experiment of keeping 20 cows and other stock on 50 acres. The saving of hay was quite an item, as he has about ten tons to summer over, which would otherwise and more have been fed the past winter. In saving of hay alone, my silo has paid for itself three times over, and I never wintered my cows so well or cheaply. Think of it! the rough feed for fourteen head of stock only costing 18 cents per day.
 I also called at Mr. Frank Blair's, in Mantua, O., to look at his silo, and get his opinion, for Mr. Blair is the largest farmer in the township, and keeps 100 cows. His silo is 30x30 and 16 feet deep, holding about 290 tons. It is built of cement, and occupies one-half of a basement barn that is now a wing to a large basement barn 50x140 feet. Mr. Blair is a noted creamery man, but now is extensively engaged in the Cleveland milk trade, and winter milking is now an important feature of his dairying. This gentleman has made ensilage feeding a most painstaking study the past winter, and to enable him to correctly determine the feeding value of ensilage, he put 40 cows upon ensilage, and 10 in the same stables on a hay and grain diet, and another dairy on an adjoining farm were fed hay and grain, and kept in an equally warm stable, and the

milk of the dairies was accurately weighed every morning and evening. The same grain ration was fed to all. The result was that the cows fed on ensilage gave the most and best milk, and kept in the best condition. On the 10th of April the ensilage was exhausted, and the cows had to be put on a diet of the best hay, and the ration meal was continued without change. In three days the 40 cows had fallen off in milk 180 lbs. per day, or \$2.16, a shrinkage they did not recover from. This was conclusive evidence to Mr. Blair, who will put an additional 100 tons into this silo, and build one for the other dairy. The cost of filling the silo Mr. Blair puts at 25 cents per ton, being largely performed with the usual farm labor. He says he shall economize a little more this year, be a little longer doing it, and hire no extra help, and pay no man \$3 per day to boss the job.
 "How much did this 200 tons of ensilage save you?" I asked.
 "It made me \$2 per day all winter in extra milk, and saved me 60 tons of \$10 hay," was his reply; "and it will make me a big saving on land. The acre of meadow that made me 1 1/2 tons of hay will grow 25 tons of ensilage, worth about 9 tons of good hay to feed; for I know that three tons of ensilage is better for milking cows than one ton of hay. I suppose my ensilage cost me, for growing the crop, use of land, and cutting, about \$1 per ton; but I only, for all sources, paid out in cash not more than 50 cents per ton. I doubt if hay delivered at the barn at \$3 and \$4 per ton would be as cheap as my ensilage. The milk was as good as any that ever came from my barn. It is all 'bosh' about good ensilage making bad milk. The city trade is a very particular one, and if there had been anything wrong about the milk I should have heard from it only too quick."
 Mr. Zeno Kent, not far away, told almost a similar story in regard to his endorsement of it. Mr. Frank Morris, of Chardon, has told the *Stockman* in his own words what he demonstrated to me personally. Mr. A. S. Emory, of Cleveland, has a 300-ton silo, and says that with ensilage the gain in milk the winter of 1884-5 with the same dairy, has been \$350, and by putting in twelve acres of ensilage corn he has this season sold 60 tons of \$12 hay, a product which before has always been all consumed upon the farm. Next season Mr. Emory will soil partially throughout the summer believing that with ensilage he can inexpensively keep one cow upon each acre of land.—Selected.

bushels, making the totals about 1,532,470 acres, and 30,627,543 bushels. Reports have been received of the quantity of wheat marketed by farmers during the month of June at 277 elevators and mills. Of these 229 are in the southern four tiers of counties, which is 44 per cent. of the whole number of elevators and mills in these counties. The total number of bushels reported marketed is 430,676, of which 90,373 bushels were marketed in the first or southern tier of counties; 120,438 bushels in the second tier; 68,262 bushels in the third tier; 115,438 bushels in the fourth tier; and 36,165 bushels in the counties north of the southern four tiers. At 60 elevators and mills, or 22 per cent. of the whole number from which reports have been received, there was no wheat marketed during the month.
 The total number of bushels of wheat reported marketed in the 10 months, August-June, is 14,044,903, or about 46 per cent. of the crop of 1885. The number of bushels reported marketed in the same months of 1884 and 1885 was 8,468,513, or 33 per cent. of the crop of 1884. For these months in 1884-5 reports were received from about 37 per cent., and in 1885-6 from about 48 per cent. of the elevators and mills in the southern four tiers of counties.
 In the southern four tiers of counties 10 per cent., and in the northern counties 4 per cent.—about 2,732,000 bushels—of the 1885 wheat crop is yet in the farmers' hands.
 The condition of other crops, compared with vitality and growth of average years, is, for the State, as follows: Corn, 92 per cent.; oats, 85; barley, 88; clover, meadows and pastures, 79; timothy, meadows and pastures, 74; and clover sowed this year, 81 per cent. The condition of corn compared with July 1, 1885, is 113. Seven per cent. of the corn planted failed to grow.
 Apples, in the southern four tiers of counties, promise 94 per cent., and in the northern counties 86 per cent. of an average crop.
 The weather is extremely dry. Complaints of the drouth come from every part of the State. At Lansing the rainfall during June amounted to only 2 and 14-hundredths inches, as compared with 4 and 37-hundredths inches, the average for 20 years, as recorded at the State Agricultural College. No rain has fallen in July to this date (July 9). Of course meadows and pastures are drying up and the oat crop is injured.

Michigan Crop Report, July 1, 1886.

For this report returns have been received from 780 correspondents, representing 622 townships. Five hundred and twenty-seven of these returns are from 376 townships in the southern four tiers of counties.
 The area of the 1886 wheat crop, as returned by Supervisors, is, in the southern four tiers of counties, 1,357,578 acres, and in the northern counties 243,206 acres, a total of 1,600,784 acres. Final corrections, and spring wheat sowings which were not completed at the time the assessment was taken, will probably add 25,000 acres, making the total area of the 1886 wheat harvest, 1,625,784 acres. The average per acre, as estimated by correspondents, is 13 and 68-hundredths bushels, indicating a probable yield in the State of 22,239,686 bushels.
 The wheat crop has evidently been greatly injured by the Hessian fly. The presence of the fly is reported by 97 correspondents in the first or south tier of counties, by 69 correspondents in the second tier, by 44 in the third, and 25 in the fourth tier. The number of correspondents in each county of the southern four tiers reporting damage by Hessian fly is as follows: Allegan 4, Barry 7, Berrien 9, Branch 12, Calhoun 24, Cass 10, Clinton 5, Eaton 9, Genesee 1, Hillsdale 17, Ingham 5, Ionia 4, Jackson 13, Kalamazoo 13, Kent 7, Lapeer 2, Lenawee 24, Livingston 4, Macomb 12, Monroe 10, Oakland 3, Ottawa 1, Shiawassee 3, St. Clair 3, St. Joseph 15, Van Buren 7, Washtenaw 12, Wayne 0; total 235. The returns of Supervisors, partially corrected, show the area of wheat harvested in 1885 to have been 1,497,470 acres, and the yield, 29,927,443 bushels. The final corrections will increase this area by at least 35,000 acres, and the yield by 700,000

Selling Eggs by Weight.

There is a standard for nearly everything, and why should there not be for eggs? A great injustice is done by selling them by the dozen. The New York farmers' club had the subject under consideration for several weeks, and concluded that a pound and four ounces was an average weight, and ought to be the standard. This seems like a low estimate, as I weighed my eggs at the time, and without selecting they weighed 27 ounces, and the lowest average that season was 23 ounces. I have weighed them quite often since, and found the lightest dozen weighed 20 ounces and the heaviest 33 ounces, which shows that they vary considerably. If the Homestead readers would all weigh their eggs and report the average, a fair estimate for a standard would be made. Consumer and producer are alike interested. If A buys a dozen of eggs at one store that weigh only 20 ounces, and B buys at another and gets 24 ounces at the same price, B gets rich the faster. If A goes to market with thirty dozen that weigh 20 ounces, and B goes with the same number that weigh 24 ounces, B carries five dozen for which he gets nothing, and at the average price of 22 cents would be \$1.10 which if kept up for thirty weeks or during the laying season, is a pretty heavy discount for producer or consumer to stand. If a man's milk is below the standard he is notified by the inspector to keep it up. Here is a case in which the consumer gets the benefit, but in the other case neither consumer nor producer has an option. Is it right? No! emphatically no! Then let a step be taken in the right direction. I do not consider myself authority in the matter, but give facts as they have come under my own observation and hope others will do the same.—Dennis Fenn, New Haven County, Conn.

Farm Notes.

A hot wind is reported from Pierre, D. T., which drove the inhabitants into the cellars. The temperature rose to 105 degrees.
 The world produced in 1885 an average of 60,000,000 needles per week. Redditch, a town of 20,000 people, seventeen miles from Birmingham, England, has fourteen needle factories, and produces 60,000,000 weekly, while Germany has two, producing 10,000,000 per week.
 The slogan of the fancy stock men is "more blood," "better blood," "purer blood." This is all right and proper enough for them; but we think that among the farmers at large a more important thing is more care, better care, and more and better feed.—*Rural New Yorker*.

Advice to Wool Growers.

The *Wool Journal* of Chicago some time ago printed the following advice to wool growers, which seems appropriate now:
 "If you have taken special pains with your wool, handled it carefully and honestly, if your lot is in good condition, and of healthy growth, and home buyers make little or no discrimination in price between such wool and poorer lots—ship.
 "If your wool is heavy, poorly handled, burry, or otherwise undesirable, a discriminating market, where wool is sold on its actual merits might not be desirable. In such case, our general advice would be—sell at home.
 "If markets are dull and prices far below the average cost of raising wool, and prices in the country are lower than in the market—ship.
 "If, under a purely speculative excitement, local buyers are paying above prices in the principal distributing markets—sell at home.
 "If markets are advancing—ship; if they are declining—sell at home.
 "On a steady market, the grower saves a middleman's profit by shipping; on an advancing market, he makes more, in addition; on a declining market he must necessarily lose by shipping unless he is entirely deprived of opportunity to sell at home.
 "Growers who have shipped for several years, even at a loss, should not change their method. To do so is quite likely to result in a double loss. 'Look for your money where you lost it,' is a wise adage. It will generally be found as poor policy to change business methods yearly as your methods of carrying on your farm or ranch. Change only to improve, and change as seldom as possible."
 The French Government has prohibited the use of oleomargarine in the hospitals because of its deleterious effects on the system. It takes a strong man's stomach to digest oleomargarine.

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- Porcelain ballot marbles, per hundred. \$ 75
 Blank book, ledger ruled, for Secretary to keep accounts with members. 1 00
 Blank record books (express paid). 1 00
 Order book, containing 100 orders on the Treasurer, with stub, well bound. 50
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Horticulture.

Remedial Measures for Insect Enemies.

1. Applying poison to the plant upon which the insects feed.
2. Applying substances directly to the body of the insect.
3. To hand pick, entrap and kill by miscellaneous means.

The following experiments are suggested:

FOR THE CURRANT AND GOOSEBERRY WORM.

Cover the ground in the vicinity of several bushes with coal ashes to the depth of ten or twelve inches. Should extend two feet on either side of row.

FOR THE CODLING MOTH OR APPLE WORM.

Spread fresh gas lime to a depth of two or three inches under one or more apple trees. This should be done when the apple trees are in blossom; another similar application should be made six weeks later.

FOR THE PLUM CURCULIO.

Dip eight or ten corn cobs, or as many pieces of woolen rags, in coal tar and hang these at different points in the plum tree. This should be done immediately after the blossoms have fallen. The cobs or rags should be dipped in the tar every two weeks.

FOR THE APHIS OR GREEN FLY ON HOUSE PLANTS.

Make a solution of whale oil soap, a quarter of a pound of soap to six quarts of water. Thoroughly sprinkle or wash the plants with this solution once a month.

FOR VERMIN IN HENRIES AND STABLES.

Thoroughly sprinkle or spray them with kerosene.

FOR THE STRIPED CUCUMBER OR SQUASH BEETLE.

Moisten with kerosene the inner folds of some rags or cloths and place these in the center of or near the hills. As soon as the cloths become dry, moisten them again.

FOR ANTS

which frequently infest pantries and other places, use a sponge well moistened with sweetened water. When well filled with the insects destroy them by dipping into boiling water.

FOR THE COMMON HOUSE FLY

try pyrethrum or Persian insect powder, which should be used in small quantities by dusting with an atomizer in infested rooms.

In the discussion following this paper, Mr. Merion said he had tried the corn cob and tar experiment a number of years ago, and it failed entirely to keep out the curculio. His son tried last year coal ashes under apple trees and gathered the best apples he ever had. Ants had been driven from his place by baiting them with molasses and then scalding them.

Mr. Post said he had tried coal ashes and believed it a thorough preventive for the currant worms, and further than this, the ashes act as a mulch much needed by small fruits. As to gas lime he has used it by sprinkling his plum trees with water and throwing the lime over the trees. The lime stuck to the trees and the odor remained longer than in most preventive remedies. After showers and heavy dews it must be renewed.

The experience of several members, however, seems to show that gas lime must be used with caution. Colonel Junis applied it to his land before sowing wheat. Not a single spear of wheat appeared. Mr. Jenney told of a friend who sprinkled gas lime on land, when he wished to grow a meadow, and did not have a blade of grass for over two years.

Horticultural Notes.

I planted cherries extensively along the lanes and road-sides about my place at Plymouth, and had all the cherries I could gather besides plenty for the birds. People at the South offered a premium for the killing of birds, that attacked their rice, but afterwards offered premiums to recover the birds, for they lost their crops by insects.—T. T. Lyon.

J. M. Stearns, of Michigan, says the best remedy known to him for the grape flea beetle is to catch them by hand in the morning just as it begins to get warm. Follow it up as long as necessary.

Mr. Robinson, near Detroit, conquers the grape rot by picking off affected berries. He goes through his vineyard twice a week and last year had the finest display of Concord I ever saw. The method is profitable with him as the crop in surrounding vineyards is all ruined by the rot. At my place, at Ann Arbor, the crop was mostly ruined by the rot. Bagging some of my grapes saved them.—E. H. Scott.

Paris green solutions for spraying plum trees to kill the curculio should be used very weak. One tablespoonful of the poison to one barrel of water is enough.

The grape is a prolific bearer and quite apt to suffer injury from overbearing. Care is necessary in the treatment of young vines. It may be no harm to leave a bunch, or even two, when the vine is in its second year. But at no age of the plant should more fruit be left to mature than it is able to carry through safely. If allowed to overbear the fruit will be inferior, and the vital powers of the vine so greatly lessened that the effects can be seen for years afterwards.

Communications.

From My Diary.

LITERATURE FOR BOYS.

As modern life has grown more prosaic, as the age of chivalry with its startling adventures of heroes and heroines, its Knight Templars and palaces, its Ivanhoes and Bois Gilberts, its tilts and tournaments, has long since passed away, the modern youth compensates himself for the absence of such adventures and exciting scenes in life by devouring the stories of "the brave days of old" poured forth annually by the printing-press. Much of this writing is of a character that is misleading and injurious. No one can estimate the importance of the influence of such literature on the character of the young reader. For the boy not only gets a passion for such reading but a controlling desire to become such a hero. The effect of this we say is injurious, for just as a man's mental and physical vigor depends upon whether he leads a healthy or vicious life, so the strength and weakness of the boy's moral sense depends upon whether he reads that which is pure or that which is foul. The boy's actions, thoughts, and ideas of right and wrong, are moulded as much by his reading as by contact with the world. What the hero in the book may do he imagines he can attempt to do. "Example," says Burke, "is the school of mankind;" and the boy of to-day finds his "example" in the hero of the book he reads. He is an apt pupil in this school, where the passions have full play, and where a single act or deed may constitute the impulse that decides the tenor of the mind—the entire after career of his life. Here we see the good and bad use of fiction. Fiction for the young or old should always endeavor to give force and color to facts. Hence a writer for boys has, or should have a mission. By a mission I mean that the writer's work in the realm of the imagination should be conscientiously and honestly performed. Although he can make his "facts seem stranger than fiction," yet his fiction should always be based on facts. The painter's work may be a perfect fiction, for it is all drawn from his imagination, but is a masterpiece because it is so real, so true to nature. So of the sculptor, so of the poet, and so it should be of the writer of fiction. All great novelists and romance writers have been true to nature in their works, as all great artists must be.

We find that in any community good story-tellers are scarce. Few public speakers can really interest and instruct a gathering of children, and still fewer are the writers of good books for children. That class of boys' literature under the head of "Useful Knowledge Books," is, most of it, worse than useless. And a large portion of the books written for children in our public and Sabbath School libraries is seldom read by the boy or girl. Says an able writer, "No branch of the literary profession requires more tact and delicacy than writing for boys. Sympathy is the keynote to success. Unless one can identify one's self with youthful aspirations and ideas, unless one can throw one's self entirely into the ways of boyhood, can take one's place in the cricket field or in the school room, or in any other position which one may wish to depict, it is useless to attempt to secure the favor of the juvenile public." Such a writer can write a story that will interest the young. The boy's instinct, unerring as the bee's in this matter, leads him to the good things in literature and enables him to tell them from the false. When Tom Brown turns up his sleeves and, unaided, thrashes Williams for maltreating Arthur, he becomes a hero to the young reader from that moment, because it was a just punishment. It is the ethical soundness, the wholesome moral thoughtfulness that the reading of "Tom Brown's School Days at Rugby" awakens in the mind of the boy, it is this that has made this work par excellence, the book for the boy of the present day. And it is because every boy gets hold of the moral for himself without having it preached into him, and even without a reflection tagged on, by the writer, as an antidote to the fiction. The boy takes the story altogether, the whole truth lodged in his mind as "dainty seed," but which will, by-and-by, "spring up apace into leaf, blossom and golden fruit."

The truth is, the better a story is told the less need is there for insisting on the evils to be avoided and the truths to be absorbed in life. A good story points its own moral without the "additional lecture" for the good of the young, which the boy always skips if he don't drop the book altogether. The pith of the matter lies in the boy's objection to such books, which is: "If you preach, preach; if you tell a story, tell a story, but don't preach and tell a story both."

Tom Brown's actions preach a good sermon to the young reader. Although his is a muscular Christianity, yet while the story holds the reader interested to the end there is an ethical, yes, a spiritual force in the prevailing action of the hero that will make any boy better from having read the book. The corrective influence arising from the association of the young reader with the character in the book is decidedly healthful.

Where one boy has read "The Swiss

Family Robinson" a dozen have read Tom Brown, or Robinson Crusoe, because in Defoe's masterpiece, like that of Thomas Hughes', the personality of the hero is complete. The chief attraction of a supreme figure, like Robinson Crusoe, is that it constitutes an ideal. The hero dominates every situation, and hence the story has for boys a peculiar charm and an increasing interest to the end of the last chapter.

We have instanced Defoe and Thomas Hughes as writers, par excellence, for boys. There are others we may give another time. V. B.

A Visit to Spirit Lake.

DEAR VISITOR:—I had known for years that a Grange existed at Spirit Lake, and had a slight acquaintance with a few of its members, and had a great desire to visit it, but circumstances prevented.

A few days since I received a pressing invitation from Hon. W. B. Brown, Deputy for that county, to attend their regular meeting on the 26th ult. I immediately wrote him, declining to go, but like the boy in Scripture who was told to work in the vineyard, I afterward repented and went. So on the morning of the 26th wife and I took the train for Spirit Lake.

The ride by rail was not so pleasant as might be. The heat and dust and crowded cars made it quite tiresome, but on our arrival this was forgotten in the cordial welcome extended by old time friends.

We soon found our way to the Grange meeting, in Odd Fellows' Hall, and were received in the fraternal way common to the Order.

We take unlimited stock in the Granges and individual members who have held fast to the Grange through all these years of apostasy and decline, but expected to find only a faithful few, gray-haired brothers and sisters, just able to "hold the fort." Judge then of our surprise when we found the hall filled with earnest, wide-awake, aggressive Patrons, conducting their meeting with an exactness and precision that showed a thorough acquaintance with our ritual and its teachings.

Nor was this work done by the old veterans, for most of the officers are young people as well as young members, which made their perfect work the more noticeable.

They were conferring the fourth degree on a brother and his wife, which shows of itself that the Grange is on the advance.

The feast was not only the usual feast of good things, but a "feast of reason and flow of soul," as well. After a further session of an hour or two, which passed too rapidly, the labors of the day ended and the Grange closed. Labor was scarcely ended, for after the close a barrel of sugar that the Grange had ordered was divided among the members.

It was a pleasant meeting and we shall not soon forget the kindly welcome of our brothers and sisters of Spirit Lake Grange.

Brother Brown took us to his spacious and elegant home, where he and his good wife entertained us right royally, and where we had ample time to consider and talk up, the interests of the Order in that section of the State.

I don't know but I ought to say something of the beautiful county in which this Grange is located. Spirit Lake in its early history is noted for the fearful Indian massacre that swept away all its settlers in 1857; and is now a great summer resort, and is destined at no distant day to draw to its lovely shores all the pleasure-loving people of the Northwest.

Spirit Lake, with the lakes east and west, Okoboji, lies in the form of a horse shoe, enclosing in its bend the town of Spirit Lake, a village of 1,000 or 1,500 people, and as pleasant a little city as you can conceive of.

The lakes are the great attraction. Brother Brown spent a day in driving us from one place to another on the lakes Okoboji. We visited Arnold's Park, East Lake Park, Brown's Beach, Dickson's Beach, the cabin where the Dickerson family were massacred in 1857, Lake Minne-wash-ta (the English of which is, water enough to wash in), and other points of interest. No prettier lake than Okoboji exists anywhere. Its wooded shores, its many capes and bays, its long reaches of bold, rocky shores, alternated with smooth, sandy bed, or like Dickson's Beach, covered by smooth, thoroughly washed pebbles, and its clear, deep waters make it wonderfully beautiful.

The next morning we returned to town, and as the guests of our old friends, the Osborns, and under their guidance, took a steamer to Spirit Lake. Spirit Lake is separated from Okoboji by an isthmus only a few rods wide. The lake is five or six miles in diameter and nearly circular in form and just as handsome as a lake can be. Together these lakes have a shore line of 70 or 80 miles and not a mile that is swamp.

Not only is the town of Spirit Lake well supplied with first class hotels, but at many attractive points on all these lakes are found hotels, parks, boarding houses, lodges, etc., as well as houses devoted to the sale or rent of fishing tackle, boats, guns, ammunition, minnows, etc. On the isthmus and fronting toward Spirit Lake is the famous Hotel "De Orleans," an immense and beautiful structure built by the R. R. Company and having all the modern appliances and conveniences.

Here and at several other points on these shores men of wealth have bought grounds and erected summer houses, where they and their families spend the heated term.

The fishing is excellent on all these lakes and everybody goes on the water, and to accommodate this class, there are several steamers ranging in size from the miniature ocean steamer down, sail boats, from a good sized sloop down to the smallest, and row boats of all sizes and kinds. One would think to see the hundreds of these boats that they must be in excess of any demand, but I am told that they are often all in use.

As a matter of course all these attractions and conveniences draw to Spirit Lake, not only the pleasure seeker, but those who seek to combine business with pleasure, hence it is made a meeting place for camp and other religious meetings, for political conventions, soldiers' reunions, press associations, boat regattas, etc., etc.

After a few hours spent in looking at the beauties of Spirit Lake and its surroundings and a visit to the headquarters of the "State Fish Commission" and examining their appliances for hatching fish, including some specimens in their tanks already hatched and grown, among them Buffalo that would weigh from 40 to 60 pounds, we took the steamer back to town where we bade our friends a hurried good-by and boarded a train for home, where we arrived about 10 o'clock P. M., pretty thoroughly tired out, but having enjoyed as much pleasure as could well be crowded into the space of three days.

We are in favor of holding an annual Grange Encampment at Spirit Lake and that the VISITOR and all its readers be specially invited to attend. J. E. B.

Algona, Iowa, July 3, 1886.

[If the "Annual Grange Encampment" of Bro. Blackford should materialize, it would afford ye editor much pleasure to accept this invitation, and we believe many of the readers of the VISITOR could not do better than take some of that medicine after the labors of the annual harvest have prepared them in pocket and with physical conditions that demand some of this kind of treatment somewhere. ED.]

Nevada City Surroundings.

I have passed four weeks in this city and vicinity and in rambling over the mountains and through the ravines and canyons of the various streams. One day last week I took a drive to the Yuba River at Edward's Bridge. The route was rather winding and somewhat undulating, but as we approach the river the grandeur of the scene stood out before us. One thousand feet below rushed madly the waters of the Yuba as if fighting for more extended liberty, while the mountains peering high guarded it jealously with its granite barriers.

The next thing was to get down, and as it had a decided down aspect we concluded to venture. It is rather interesting as we wind back and forth, crossing rivulets and past gushing springs, cool and sparkling, on the right, while on the left we gaze down the precipitous defile till we finally reach the bridge. Here the road crosses and winds up the opposite mountains. From four to eight horses are used in hauling wagons over these roads.

I spent an hour with Mr. Edwards listening to his recital of incidents of the place. And as they have no winds here, will give you the following quiet transaction: At one time, he says, he witnessed the storm king in his fury come playing with the giant trees of the mountain and tossing them in his glee far down from their lofty height.

Then we retrace our way up the mountain and so back by the way of Blue tent, a mining place, to the city.

On the following day I thought to vary the program a little, so started out on foot to explore Rock Creek Canyon. The stream descends over six hundred feet in three miles, making five falls of twenty-five to thirty feet each, or more, and the stream tearing ever rapidly down among the granite rocks—for its bed is solid rock with large boulders scattered throughout.

On I went over the rocks and scrambling up the mountain side to get around the falls till the creek and canyon were lost in the greater grandeur of the Yuba.

Retiring up the mountain side I amused myself in rolling rocks down a thousand feet and seeing them bump on the overhanging cliffs and then make a final plunge in the waters of the Yuba.

The sides of the mountains are covered with pine, spruce and cedar.

And now back over the same stony way to Nevada City, making a trip of twelve miles on foot.

I will not say I was weary, for a school-marm of our household made this trip a few days before on foot. So you see there must be something in the climate or the presence of another kindly soul that gives daring and muscular activity. But I assure you that California girls do not take a back seat, especially when any climbing is to be done.

The thermometer has ranged while I have been here from 70 to 80 in the middle of the day, nights cool at 50 to 60; but over in the Sacramento Valley at Red Bluff, it has been up to 103.

To-morrow I leave this place, its mountains, its clear, blue atmosphere,

and its far-off snowy peaks and go down to the busy city by the sea.

EMMONS BUELL.

Nevada City, June 20, 1886.

Postal Jottings.

IOWA.

OFFICE OF SECRETARY.
IOWA STATE GRANGE, P. OF H.
NEWTON, IOWA, June 30, 1886.

To Masters and Secretaries of Subordinate Granges in Iowa:—

Dear Brethren—You will please make your Quarterly Reports to this office closing with this day (June 30, 1886.)

A goodly number of Granges on the Secretary's books have made no reports to this office since I became Secretary—Dec. 1885.

It is very important that each and every Grange make a full report from the time of their last report to this office until July 1, 1886.

The Executive Committee of Iowa State Grange have had under consideration for some time the best means to use to reorganize and build up the Order of P. of H. in this State. So far as they now see the best in their opinion is to send suitable Brothers and Sisters out as Lecturers, not to make excellent speeches alone but do missionary work among the people; reach the farmers in a plain common-sense way and make them feel that each lecturer is one of them with a common cause, interest and purpose. The Grange cause can be built up if the right man can be found in various parts of the State who will do the work.

Bro. D. B. Clark, Overseer, informs this office that by a little personal effort he has reconstructed two Granges in Western Iowa. Bro. Blackford, W. M., in a like manner reorganized one in Kossuth County, with a prospect of more to follow; and so with Bro. Clark. It is work and not child's play that will build them up. The W. M. Bro. Blackford has the whole lecture business in his hands, and is desirous to find the right persons for the work. Correspond with him at Algona, Iowa.

The Executive Committee have unanimously passed the following resolutions:

Resolved, That all Lecturers sent out by the W. M. of State Grange shall be entitled to one and one-half dollars per day for actual service.

2. That for their traveling expenses in performing the work they shall look to the Granges organized or reorganized by them for remuneration, and we recommend that each Grange pay at least five dollars.

3. That in case diligent work has been done by a Lecturer without resulting in organization of a Grange, he may present an itemized bill of his actual traveling expenses to the Executive Committee for their approval and payment or rejection.

4. That each Lecturer shall report to the Master of the State Grange at close of service, or when required, an itemized bill of time employed, legitimate traveling expenses incurred, all work done, and all money received by him from Granges before an order shall issue on Treasurer to pay him.

5. That the Secretary of State Grange be authorized to receive from Granges for membership fees not less than fifty cents for each man and each woman reported by them as new members.

6. That the Secretary of the State Grange be requested to inform the Subordinate Granges that the Executive Committee will recommend to next session of State Grange that one-half of the dues for 1886, paid by any Grange entitled to representation shall be appropriated to their representative if present as part remuneration for his or her services attending session of State Grange.

We ask the several Granges to now prepare for work. You can easily increase your membership if you will only put forth an effort. We especially want each Grange in the State which is entitled to representation to send a representative to the next session of the State Grange, which will meet next December. We ask dormant Granges to also send up your best men or women to the next session. And lastly we ask all individual Patrons who still feel an interest in the Grange cause to come, "and whosoever will may come." Fraternally,

J. W. MURPHY, Secretary.

ED. VISITOR:—Buena Vista Grange, Jasper County, Ia., has, during so much of 1886, held two meetings each month—regular monthly meetings Tuesday evenings on or before full moon, and open Grange 1st Friday of each month.

On June 25th, at 2 P. M., the Grange assembled at Bro. J. S. Davis's residence, and notwithstanding the busy season a goodly number of Brothers and sisters and invited guests were present. This meeting was especially assigned by the W. L. R. P. Holmes, to the Sisters to whom had been assigned subjects for discussions or essays. Sisters Porter and Livingston, to whom subjects had been assigned, were not present. Sister Jennie Davis responded when called and read an essay on the "Culinary Department of the Home." On motion she was requested to furnish copy for publication in GRANGE VISITOR. An excellent supper was served a 5 o'clock, P. M., and all returned to their homes to do chores. M.

MICHIGAN.

I CANNOT but express my complete gratification at the grand way the Patrons in the State have responded to Children's Day. I feel we have made a long step forward in the Order, and I am sure the good seeds sown will yield a bountiful harvest. And now for the Youth's Column in the VISITOR. What shall we do about it? Shall we do anything? Is there not some enterprising soul with a hope that is mighty for these young people who will step out and say, "Here am I," and conduct this department under the supervision of the Editor? If work both at home and abroad did not mount so high we do not know but we should be tempted to try ourselves, but duty to work now planned says no. Come, sisters, will you not lend a hand? and I am sure there are those that will follow? MRS. MAYO.

IN THE postal jottings of June 15, Bro. "390" asks, "Is there any need of our public speakers making so many gestures with their hands and arms?" The language of "390" would have been better if he had left out the word arms, for no gesture can be made with the hands without using the arms. But I answer the question most decidedly in the affirmative. Any speaker that will stand like a statue, and discourse like a parrot, will lull an audience to sleep in twenty min-

utes. But gestures should not be made without adaptation to the words spoken, any more than words should be used without meaning. The position of the body, the expression of the eye, the gesture of the hand, all combine to give force and power to the utterance of the lips. The underlying principle of our noble Order, faith in God, is beautifully expressed by the silent waving of the hand. John B. Gough, the famous temperance lecturer, was a man of few ideas, but his power of mimicry was fearfully grand, and this gave him power to arrest the thoughts of man and hold his audience spellbound, as with the tremor of death, not with the eloquence of his words, but with mimicry of the drunkard's awful agony with delirium tremens. One writer has said that such was his magnetic power, in picturing the drunkard's last struggle with vipers, that when he passed his bony fingers through his silvered locks he could almost see the sparks fly upward. But many speakers have not the power to concentrate their thoughts, or properly express their ideas, either by word or gesture. I heard an attorney at the bar once say to the judge on the bench: "Your Honor, you talk a great deal, but you don't say much." This was an impudent remark to a judge, but it will apply to many public speakers. They talk long and loud, and pound the desk with their fists, and almost throw their arms away, but like the man in the parable, "we hear the sound thereof but cannot tell whence it cometh or whither it goeth," for there is neither sense nor intelligence in it. COURTLAND HILL. Clinton County.

I WRITE to tell you that Boardman Valley Grange is prospering. We held Children's Day and had a good time of it. We had singing and speaking by the children, a talk to the little folks by Elder Marble, and a splendid dinner with all the lemonade that we could drink. All went home well pleased that Worthy Master Luce had appointed Children's Day in the Grange. Enclosed find our Quarterly report with check for nine dollars and ninety-six cents. Yours, respectfully, MRS. GEO. BUCK. Kalkaska, June 30.

[That is a significant supplement to a report from a northern Grange with the high number (664) against its name. A Grange with such a quarterly report has not been idle. Its members evidently understand the objects of this organization, and mean to secure and enjoy its benefits.—EDITOR.]

MOLINE, July 5, 1886. EDITOR OF VISITOR:—At a regular meeting of Moline Grange, No. 248, the enclosed preamble and resolution was unanimously adopted. There is no feature of the Grange that is more thoroughly cooperative than this same defense fund and I hope steps will be taken at the meeting of the next State Grange to increase it and put it under the immediate supervision of the Ex. Committee so that it can be reached and paid out at any time when any matters of general interest are at stake. Legislation on subjects of vital importance is allowed to go by default simply because no single person feels that it will pay him to attend to it. Let the farmers learn from other organizations that such things will not take care of themselves but that they must be looked after and attended to. ERASTUS N. BATES.

Moline, Mich. WHEREAS, We believe the effort to place imitation butter under the immediate supervision of the internal revenue department by putting a revenue tax on the same is the only practical way of securing to the consumer an adequate knowledge of the purity of the food he purchases; and WHEREAS, Such measures are only carried through by attention and expense; therefore Resolved, That this Grange request J. T. Cobb to send five dollars from the defense fund held by him and subject to the order of Grange No. 248, Moline, Allegan Co., Mich., by express order to J. O. H. REALL, 166 Chambers st., New York, the same to be expended by him in securing proper legislation upon this subject; and Resolved, That we urge similar action on the part of other Granges in this State immediately.

Law and Order.

A Law and Order League was organized by the citizens of Logansport, Ind., composed of the most prominent lawyers, physicians, bankers, merchants and judges. Lew York, an outspoken Socialist, was given two hours in which to leave town, and he left for good. In Lewis County, West Virginia, there have been nearly five hundred convictions on whisky indictments, in the last year, and the fines and costs assessed against the convicted amount to nearly \$16,000. Bangor, Wisconsin, is a no-licence town for the first time in its existence. The population is largely composed of Germans who have been educated to the belief that a glass of beer was absolutely necessary to health and happiness, and have contributed large amounts of their hard earned capital toward the support of from five to seven saloons and brewery. At the last election the no-licence ticket came out one vote ahead. Thirteen young ladies were at the polls all day, while the older ones served coffee and sandwiches at the temperance parlors to any who would partake. All was quiet although it made some of the liquor men turn pale, endeavoring to smother their wrath. Last year there were only five W. C. T. Unions in Mississippi; now there are about seventy. Antigo, Wis., has a live union of sixty-eight members. Seventeen saloons have been voted out of the town.

The following is a statement showing the number of pounds of liquor sent to some of the principal towns in Iowa during the month of March, 1886, over one of the important roads leaving Chicago: To Lyons, 400 lbs.; to Maquoketa, 00 lbs.; to Anamosa, 330 lbs.; to Clinton, 00 lbs.; to De Witt, 00 lbs.; to Cedar Rapids, 00 lbs.; to Marshalltown, 00 lbs.; to Boone, 380 lbs. I will now give the amounts sent to the same sized points in Illinois: to Rockford, 6,990 lbs.; to Freeport, 9,050; to Aurora, 6,700; to Dixon, 3,660, to Sterling, 4,890 lbs. From the above statement it will be seen that there is as much liquor sent each month to one town in Illinois as there is to nine towns of the same size in Iowa. It is only a question of a few years when the prohibitory law will be so strictly enforced throughout all Iowa that everyone will know that prohibition does prohibit.

One-third of the state of Delaware has prohibition. Of the fifty counties in West Virginia, forty enjoy practical prohibition of the liquor traffic. "The supremacy of the law, is the safety of the people." Every church organization should be a Law and Order League. Intemperance is the prodigal son of evil and the prolific father of crime. Over \$3,500,000 has been expended in improvements in Des Moines, Iowa, since prohibition paralyzed business in that city. Saloon keepers driven out of Iowa by prohibition are looking for openings in Illinois towns to resume business. One hundred and twenty-one counties in Georgia have adopted prohibition and are enforcing it; the remaining eighteen counties are under license. In London, the best authorities state that from 7,000 to 8,000 children under 14 years of age could be found every night in the groghshops. In the new town of Odessa, in Texas, lots are only sold to persons who take a pledge never to buy, sell, make, use, or encourage alcoholic drinks. Lots to the extent of \$30,000 have already been taken. He does not fill the full measure of good citizenship, who is content with obeying the law himself—to attain it he must aid in compelling from others that obedience which he gives through a sense of delight and duty. It is patent to any careful observer of the political field that the temperance movement is rapidly extending in all directions. Its aggressive growth gives painful concern to the leaders of all political organization. It has engrafted its teachings upon the statutes of nearly every state in the Union. Its strength is augmented by the moral support of the friends of Law and Order everywhere. It has not only come to stay but to work the overthrow of the Rum Power and the emancipation of its slaves. Batavia, Ills., has been a no-licence town for ten consecutive years, excepting the year 1884, when men ruled for a twelve month. So wickedly did it riot in its illgotten power that it wrought its own overthrow. Now the good people of this town are enjoying the thrift and peace that always follows the enforcement of law and maintenance of order, and the cause of temperance is securing accessions from among those who once were the apologists or defenders of the law breakers. The Knights of Labor boycott the saloon keeper by refusing him admission into the Order. Would it not be equally as well to boycott the saloon by withholding membership from its patrons?

EDWARD ATKINSON shows, in the last number of Bradstreet's, that in each 1,000 workers in the United States, only 100 are engaged in occupations upon whom an eight-hour law could be enforced, and that consequently the passage of such a law would simply operate to depress the trades upon which it could be enforced, relatively to all other trades. In the first place, agricultural labor, cattle and sheep growing, horticulture and fishing, could not be subjected to an eight-hour law, and if they could be it would ruin them. Blast furnaces, gas works, bakeries, restaurants, and all other employments requiring continuous heat, could not be subjected to an eight-hour rule without instant destruction. Paper mills require continuous operation. So also do railroads. Then there are the great multitude of employments that the officers of the law can never reach, or know anything about—the people who work at home, such as seamstresses, washerwomen, carpenters, blacksmiths—in short, everybody who is his own employer. The only trades that could be reached are those in which large numbers of workers are collected for the purpose of attending machinery, such as cotton and woolen mills, rolling mills, boot and shoe factories, and the like. These number not one in ten of the people of the United States who work with their hands. As to these, Mr. Atkinson says with his usual penetration: "If the advocates of an eight-hour law should get it passed, the first efforts of the same men who had promoted it would be to find out how to work overtime to the best advantage in order to gain better subsistence. The logical result of all such acts by which the free conduct of adults is restricted in certain specific cases is to limit the full use of labor-saving machinery, and thus lengthen the necessary hours of work of the great mass of people."—The Nation.

THE last month or so of a pig's life has a great influence upon the flesh of the animal. You can put on the frame all through the year, but the flavor is largely determined by feeding during the latter period of fattening. The same is true of all animals. THE "eight hour" rule has for a long time been in vogue among the farmers, in the busy summer time; but it is eight hours for a half day, and not a day, mind you. From light enough to work till too dark to see is about the farmer's day in summer.

WHEN you have spilled anything on the stove, or milk has boiled over and a suffocating smoke arises, sprinkle the spot with salt and it will disappear immediately.

Before and After the Funeral, or How the People's Money goes.

Believing that the taxpayers have a right to know how those in authority conduct themselves on all occasions, and who it is that pays the bills, we clip the following account of a funeral junket from the columns of the New York Daily Sun. If any of our readers think Mr. Dana caustic in his remarks they should bear in mind that there can be no justification of unseemly conduct on occasions of the kind referred to. If a Senator or Representative dies while Congress is in session there begins a series of events very curious in some particulars, lasting two to three years. However obscure or insignificant a person the Congressman may have been in life, in death he becomes a figure of National importance, and the arrangements for his funeral are a matter in which the whole people have a direct concern.

A day is set apart in Congress for the adoption of resolutions complimentary to the departed and for the delivery of eulogistic orations. From half a dozen to a dozen of his survivors speak, while the faces of the rest assume expression of decorous sorrow, ranging in intensity from that of violent persona bereavement down to sympathetic melancholy and gentle resignation. The funeral speeches are made on formulae which have become tolerably familiar to everybody. There is not much variety: "Mr. Speaker, the grim messenger has again suddenly appeared in our midst;" "Mr. Speaker, I enter upon this sad duty with a sorrow rendered poignant by my personal relations with the deceased;" "Mr. Speaker, while differing with our late associate on all the great questions of public policy, I learned by constant intercourse with him as a fellow member of the Committee on Ventilation and Acoustics to appreciate the sterling qualities of his mind and heart"—who does not know the stereotyped introduction that leads the way to the brief biography, the analysis of character and intellect, and the feeling peroration adorned with such gems of consolatory verse as the dictionary of quotations affords? Sometimes the member who arises to pay tribute to the memory of a departed statesman had never exchanged a dozen words with the subject of his eulogy. In such an emergency the orator generally falls back upon the mystery of death, and favors the House with mystical, metaphysical disquisition, half rhapsody, which sounds very profound to his own ears while he is delivering it and reads very silly in the cold type of the Record. The oratory over the dead statesman has usually consumed a whole day of the session; and it has therefore cost the country from \$10,000 to \$15,000 in every instance.

Congress also adjourned when the death was first announced; that has cost from \$10,000 to \$15,000 more. II. This ceremony over, a little sunshine penetrates the gloom. Members are appointed to follow the corpse to its grave, often in a distant State, and such appointments are sought with eagerness. The lucky men begin to look again as if life were worth living, and all hope and happiness were not yet extinguished. They hunt up their linen dusters and pocket flasks, tuck away a pack of contingent-fund playing cards in some corner of their traveling bags, and hold whispered consultations with Welcker's or Wormly's or Chamberlin's premier concerning matters more or less directly connected with the question of liquid refreshment during the funeral journey. The palace car containing the mourners and the commissariat moves out of Washington, and the junket begins, some times culminating in scandals of which we hesitate to speak more definitely.

III. The funeral bills are paid out of the contingent fund in a lump sum, and the outrageous impropriety of the thing does not immediately appear on the surface. Two or three years afterward, in the course of debate on the Legislative, Executive and Judicial Appropriation bill, some member brings up the forgotten funeral junket, and for the first time the various items of expenditure are spread upon the Record. This service has just been performed in the House of Representatives by Mr. Price, of Wisconsin, a legislator who has the habit of calling things by their right names. He has procured and disclosed itemized accounts of the funeral expenses of the Hon. Thomas H. Herndon, of Alabama, the Hon. D. C. Haskell, of Kansas, and Senator Anthony, of Rhode Island, all of whom were buried at the country's expense two years or more ago. "I do not expect," said Mr. Price to the members of the House, "to make you better men, but I do wish the people to know of a practice that has grown up here for years in which the money of the people is used. I shall insert the items in my speech. They will show the condition of things here which would certainly be characterized in private transactions with very strong language, and perhaps send the actors engaged in them to the penitentiary." The following is the itemized record of the jovial junket for which Mr. Haskell's death was made the pretext:

Five silk sashes, \$8	40 00
One door scarf	8 00
Fourteen pairs of gloves, 75c	10 50
Two bolts of white ribbon	3 00
Two carriages, \$5	10 00
Hearse	10 00
Porterage on cars	7 00
One night's attendance at house	15 00
Personal attendance to Lawrence, Kas.	60 00
Washing and laying out body	10 00
Crape and ribbons for door	2 00
Opening and closing glass	3 50
Services of undertaker and team	25 00
Eighteen railroad tickets to Lawrence, Kan.	632 70
Car for corpse through	39 40
Eighteen railroad return tickets	632 70
Rental palace car 180 for use of committee	325 00
Use of carriage December 17, 1883	5 00
Meals at Harrisburg	24 00
Newspapers and telegrams	3 45
Meals at Indianapolis	54 00
Breakfast	14 60
Meals and lodging at Lawrence	55 00
Cash paid E. R. Smith	30 00
Meals and carriages, Kansas City	21 50
Meals and carriages, St. Louis	15 60
Telegrams and newspapers	3 60
Cigars	14 00
Dinners and telegrams	9 50
Expense account from Indianapolis to Washington	43 37
Telegrams from Indianapolis	3 10
Meals and fruit at Columbus	12 25
Carriage	3 00
Telegrams	7 00
Baggage transfer and coupe at Washington	6 50
Cash to James Wormly for lunches for trip and services	202 06
Meals on dining car	3 29
Meals on dining car	3 75
Expenses Louis Hanback, member of escort, travel, etc.	47 80
Expenses James N. Burnes, member of escort, travel, etc.	45 00
Total	\$3,145 08

Thirty-nine dollars and forty cents for transportation for the corpse, \$1,614.90 for transportation for the jolly mourners!

Not one dollar of this total was legitimately and constitutionally appropriated. The amount spent for liquors, for cigars, for the luxuries of travel by the committee of eight persons appointed by the Speaker to escort the remains of Mr. Haskell to Kansas was a steal, out and out, and as outrageous and scandalous a misappropriation of the public funds as any embezzlement for which postmaster or department clerk was ever held responsible. That is the plain truth about the Haskell funeral.

One thing more. We find by an examination of the record that five out of the eight funeral junketers were also among the funeral orators. The member who considered Mr. Haskell's death as a national calamity went along. The member who drew the lesson that even Congressmen are mortal went along. The member who was admonished by Mr. Haskell's death that "our days are crowded with sorrows, joy palls, hope misleads, and life is but a walking shadow," went along in the palace car that cost \$325 to charter. The member whose rapt vision saw Mr. Haskell's ship entering the harbor of heaven "with fluttering sails and flag floating transcendently beautiful" went along in close company with Wormly's baskets of lobster salad and extra dry champagne. And it is worth noting that this tearful orator, together with the other tearful orator who pictured Haskell as seated in a higher Congress, over which our Lord Jesus Christ presided as Speaker, figure at the bottom of the itemized account as having put in bills of \$47.80 and \$45 respectively for extra expenses not included in the general schedule.

This sort of thing should stop in Congress.—Dirigo Rural.

The Credit System.

Of all the insidious causes which contribute to hold man in bondage to his fellowman and crush him to the earth, few are more subtle and potent, few more alluring and deceptive, than the credit system. It is founded largely on the desire of man to consume faster than he is able to produce, "to reap where he has not sown, to gather where he has not strewed."

It pre-supposes that the future has something in store for him, that the present does not vouchsafe. It builds on hope—that precursor of the future, that seldom fulfills its promise. It is the parent of interest, whereby one dollar compounded will ultimately eat up the wealth of the world. It incites litigation, that bane and curse of man, by which the fruits of toil are scattered to the wind. It is a means by which idleness eats the fruit of industry. It is the credit system, out of which the wealth of the Rothschilds was coined. It is a most potent factor, whereby labor renders itself a willing sacrifice to capital.

These facts should be apparent to all, and should be a warning to all, yet how few heed them. To the improvident poor, the desire to obtain credit often seems to amount to an infatuation. They will pay any premium if they can but draw upon the future. Their supposed present wants are so imperative, that they will make any sacrifice to gratify them; and thus they are led willing captives into hopeless slavery. I can call it by no other name. To a sensitive mind an over-due debt is a perpetual torment, a living death, a hell on earth; and yet how many are unable to restrain this terrible desire to live beyond their means.

Society, that most imperious of tyrants, has them in her relentless grasp. She demands of them that they keep up appearances at all hazards, and if necessary, sacrifice manhood, honor, truth, and every thing that should make life desirable, in her behalf, or else she

will ostracise them, and then what will Mrs. Grundy say? Should you think this picture too deeply shaded, just look around you and see the unfortunate victims of this cruel weakness—this uncontrollable passion to "show off," to seem what they are not, and if possible, to "deceive the very elect"—and all this through the instrumentality of this accursed system.

I do not arraign the capitalist or the man of business as being sinners above all other men; they have a task to perform entailed on them by this very system that few can hardly conceive of, and in the present state of affairs, a very necessary task. But rather, do I censure the inconsiderate many who, by a free use of an unjustifiable credit, have deprived themselves, in a degree, of the power to accumulate, and thus have delegated that power to the few. It must follow as a sequence, that if the many will not save, the few must; that our civilization demands that there be a storehouse of wealth somewhere, else we are little better than the savage. A very large part of the wealth of the world is invested in active, labor-saving machinery, every dollar of which is the result of thrift and self-denial on the part of some portion of the human family, and I would ask, why should not all share this burden alike, in just proportion to their ability? Were all to shirk duty in this regard, we should still be in a state of barbarism; neither science nor art could flourish without these precautionary measures. Where one person gives credit, at least ten require it. How unequal the contest, then, if the ten will persistently refuse to pay tribute to the one. Let the ten pay cash down and large profits cannot be exacted; but with credit, the ten are at the mercy of the one so far as profits are concerned, while the one takes all the chances so far as the loss is concerned. It would be a reasonable estimate to say the difference between cash and credit purchases is ten per cent., and should cash combine and purchase in large quantities, which it could easily do, it would swell the difference to fully 15 per cent.

Now the amount of this difference if extended over a period of 35 years, would span the chasm between extreme poverty and a reasonable competency, and this addition to the wealth of the many, would be drawn largely from the coffers of the wealthy few, and this without jar or discord, without strikes, or violence of whatever nature. The poorer class would be pleased to know that they received the utmost for their money, the business man that he was rid of the harassing uncertainty of his credits.

To accomplish these results, a little self-denial will at first be necessary. Better abide in humble homes, better be clad in coarse attire, better subsist on simple fare, and forego the pleasures of travel for a season, and thereby lay the foundation of a future competency; your manhood and self-respect will be increased thereby. A few years of prudent forethought and worldly wisdom, such as Franklin was possessed of, will place you on vantage ground and insure you very many more of the comforts and luxuries of life than you could otherwise honestly obtain.

"I have discovered the philosopher's stone," said John Randolph from his seat in the Senate, "Pay as you go." St. Paul's injunction, "Owe no man anything," is one of his wisest and best, and yet how seldom is this enforced from the pulpit; perhaps it is not considered a saving ordinance, but I venture to say its observance would be a means of grace to many. You may ask, would I wholly abandon the credit system? As near as may be I would, especially in all minor transactions. To the first I would say, never voluntarily venture upon such dangerous ground—you or all others can least afford it. There are those who can handle the wealth of others in comparative safety, but they are very few; sooner or later the great majority who attempt it meet with utter failure.—S. C. B. in Dirigo Rural.

THE Annual Reunion and Military Encampment of the Tri-State Veterans Association of the states of Indiana and Michigan, will be at Fort Wayne, Indiana, August 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, inclusive.

Tents and rations will be furnished for all Veterans and Militia who join Association.

The Governor of Indiana as President, and the Governors of Ohio and Michigan are Vice Presidents of the Association.

It is expected that this Reunion will be the grandest military display witnessed since the surrender at Appomattox and grand review at Washington in 1865.

KNIGHTS of Labor will nominate a state ticket in Wisconsin.

Love's Arithmetic.
She was one and I was one,
Strolling o'er the heather;
Yet before the year was done
We were one together.
Love's queer arithmetic—
In the rule for his addition
He lays down this proposition:
One and one make one.
She and I, alas, are two,
Since, unwisely mated,
Having nothing else to do,
We were separated.
Now 't would seem that by this action
Each was made a simple fraction,
Yet 'tis held in Love's subtraction
One from one leaves two.

The Grange Visitor.

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Advise this office at once of a change in your address, or if numbers fail to reach you.

Patent Law Legislation.

We print in this issue under the head of "Regulation of Patent Laws" a clipping from an exchange which simply proves that Congress is willing to make believe that it is disposed to do something to protect innocent users of patented articles. We feel quite sure that this is all make believe. This Congress will do nothing of the sort. There may be, and we presume there are, a few men in Congress who would be glad to earn the money paid them for services by an equivalent in good, honest work. But if there are any of this sort there are so many more of the other sort, that very little has been done so far and there is no reasonable ground for hope that very much will be done. This country has been overrun from one end to the other with royalty robbers and the farmers of the country all know it and some of them have bought that knowledge and paid honest money for it, while others more fortunate have not paid for such knowledge, though they are all the time liable.

Now it is no use to expect Congress to amend the patent laws so long as owners of patents keep a lobby in Washington to prevent such amendment, and nothing is done on the other side except to petition and growl.

If farmers, who are the chief sufferers, would exact a pledge from every candidate for Congress that he would vote for such amendments to the patent laws as would secure protection to innocent purchasers, we might hope for the adoption of some protection amendments. Nothing but the fear of defeat at the next convention or election will induce these law-makers to take care of the interests of their farmer constituents. We should be glad to believe the farmers of the country were selfish enough to take care of themselves rather than so partisan as to forget self in their zeal for party, but unfortunately they are not.

We are not familiar with *The Chronicle* from whose editorial pages Prof. Beal has favored us with quotations which we print elsewhere, followed by some rather mild comments by the Professor.

The education of *The Chronicle* editor in some directions has been sadly neglected. When that education is so extended as to understand that one-half of the people of this country belong to the agricultural class, and that this class pays more than one-half the taxes appropriated to the support of the University, and that a very fair proportion of the men who have attained eminence in this country were once "young hopefuls" who never afterwards received the polish of University treatment, then this editorial illustration of the advantages of a University education will not write so wildly.

For the credit of the Institution the management of *The Chronicle* better be committed to a wiser head or else its editorial wisdom be subjected to revision before given to the public.

A. C. HEDDEN, of Ithaca, N. Y., whose advertisement is found in this number for the first time, has sent us a sample of his corn binder, a simple little device that must prove very useful to every farmer who cuts and shocks corn.

It is a device that as soon as seen satisfies everyone, who ever tied up a shock of corn, of its usefulness. Its small cost puts it within the reach of the small farmer as well as the large. Look up the ad., send for a sample, look it over, and probably each farmer in your Grange will join in an order for a binder.



ALONZO SESSIONS.

Through the kindness of an editorial friend we are able to present our readers with an excellent likeness of ALONZO SESSIONS, who died at his home four miles from the city of Ionia, on Saturday, the third inst., at the ripe age of 76 years. Born in Onondaga County, N. Y., he improved the educational advantages offered by a country school as best he could, and at the age of twenty-three started for the great west,—and after a few months' travel, mostly on foot, he settled in the territory of Michigan, building the second log house in the township, where in the intervening years, by persevering industry and well considered methods he made for himself and family an ample fortune, and an established character for probity and devotion to the cause of agriculture. Attentive to his own affairs he found time to devote to the public welfare. An exchange says of him: "He was a justice of the peace and later sheriff, and it is on record that he was elected supervisor 13 times. Mr. Sessions was elected to the legislature in 1856, 1858 and 1860, and in 1872 he was a presidential elector and subsequently president of the electoral college which made Gen. Grant president for the second term. In 1876 Mr. Sessions was elected lieutenant governor and discharged the duties of his office faithfully and well. His ambition was to be an honest man and politician. His ambition was satisfied." To say that a politician is an "honest man" is great praise. We can safely add that he had another ambition that he never lost sight of in all the years of his active life. He was ambitious to be a good farmer, and in this he was a success, as we know by personal observation, having twice, within the last six years, been his guest and looked over his large farm and seen his fields, his herds and flocks. At an early day in the history of the Order of Patrons of Husbandry in Michigan Alonzo Sessions became a Patron and for several years was a valuable member of the Executive Committee of the State Grange. He was a safe counselor and a thoroughgoing business man.

For several years he occasionally contributed articles of a practical character to the VISITOR, as also to the Husbandman, of Elmira, N. Y.

To the Elmira Farmers' Club, one of the oldest and most widely known voluntary organizations of the kind in this country, he contributed many valuable letters. The Club showed their appreciation by electing him an honorary member, a relationship accepted and held during subsequent years.

Of all the men of our acquaintance we think of none who more thoroughly despised shams and shiftlessness than did Bro. Sessions. Honored be his memory. Peace to his ashes.

Bogus Butter and Legislation.

The New Hampshire law for the protection of dairymen if enforced will take care of the bogus-butter business well enough without the imposition of a tax, and we think the chances are that in states having large dairy interests its enforcement would be attended to.

This is certainly a shorter road to a desired end than to require hotels, restaurants and all public eating places to post notices of their intention to offer spurious goods. L. H. Dyer in *Our Grange Homes* says: "New Hampshire has taken the lead and enacted a 'Pink Law' so called, which meets the expectations of its friends in its practical effect. Other states attempting to work in other directions have utterly failed in accomplishing anything except to help introduce these frauds to middlemen who would sell them for pure butter."

Here is the New Hampshire wisdom: THE "PINK LAW" OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

An act relating to the sale of imitation butter.

Be it enacted, etc.:

SEC. 1. Whoever, by himself, or his agent, shall sell, expose for sale, or have in his possession with intent to sell, any article or compound made in imitation of butter, or as a substitute for butter, and not wholly made from milk or cream, and that is of any other color than pink, shall, for every package that he or they sell or expose for sale, forfeit and pay a fine of fifty dollars, and for a second and each subsequent offense, a fine of one hundred dollars, to be recovered with costs in any court of this State of competent jurisdiction; and any sum so recovered and paid shall go, one-half to the complainant, and one-half to the county where the offense was committed.

SEC. 2. The complainant in any action brought under section one of this act, or the health officers of any city or town, may cause specimens of suspected butter to be analyzed, or otherwise satisfactorily tested as to color and compounds; and a certificate of the analysis, sworn to by the analyzer, shall be admitted in evidence in all prosecutions under this act. The expense of such analysis or test, not exceeding twenty dollars in any one case, may be included in the costs of prosecution in all cases prosecuted under this act.

SEC. 3. For the purpose of this act the term butter shall be understood to mean the product usually known by that name, and which is manufactured exclusively from milk or cream, or both, with salt, and with or without coloring matter.

SEC. 4. This act shall take effect upon its passage.

Signed August 27, 1885.

In the last two numbers of the VISITOR Children's Day with its programs and work, fun and food, had every attention. The published accounts prove the value of the scheme and the success attending its observance has made it a Grange institution for annual use.

Since July 1 we have received a few reports of Children's Day doings in character and kind substantially like those already printed.

No. 108 opens with "Better late than never," and sets forth the abundance of children, of good things to eat and drink, and a literary program as successful as meritorious. And so we may say of Granges 112, 170, 273, 337, 340, and 391. All these will observe Children's Day next year with music and banners and be on hand with their reports to the VISITOR before the National Holiday shall change the scene to more noisy glory.

We believe there is general agreement that the present Congress are more intent on making party and personal capital for future use than any other object. How to maintain or secure party supremacy and how to get returned, are the main questions with the large majority of our Representatives. While all agree that in the interest of the people the tariff needs revising, yet there is no honest effort made by any considerable number of members to set aside extreme views and amend existing law so far as there is no wide divergence of opinion.

With this state of things we see no reason why farmers should be particularly anxious on partisan grounds to aid in returning this regiment of lawyers to the Capital City as legislators. We judge of the future by the past, and by this rule the present Congress has small claims on the people for future support.

OUR advice in the last VISITOR to hold fast to wool and mutton as a branch of farming, that it was bad policy to give up on account of the low price of wool, has received unexpected support in an advance of from three to five cents per pound since the middle of June. The market opened slightly better than most farmers expected and caused free selling very generally. Wool passed into the hands of speculators this year with little friction and buyers have made some money. This will encourage farmers to continue in the business of wool growing which we think some relinquished without good cause. We say to farmers, keep sheep—keep them well, and better keep too few than too many.

Plow Improvements.

It has come to be understood by everybody that invention and improvement are the characteristic features of the nineteenth century. However excellent an implement may be, Yankee ingenuity at once sets about improving it, and so often succeeds that we are no longer surprised when we find an article that does most excellent work ordered to take second place by some improvement that reaches the desired object by some simpler device, requiring less power to work or less cost to construct. We remember our first plowing when a boy on the prairie. The plow had a wooden moldboard on which two inches of black soil would accumulate in about ten rods. This must be scraped off with a wooden paddle, which was about as necessary a part of the equipment as the team. Years ago we got away from that sort of a plow and were happy when we followed a steel plow that would scour if carefully groomed with a woolen cloth as soon as turned out of the furrow and was carefully housed every night. Later saw in use plows that required less care—that might even be left in the furrow while the plowman went to dinner and run freely through the soil when hitched to again.

Later in life we wandered away from that sort of work and those who took our place have known nothing of the annoyances that belonged to our experience. Nor have they remained in the furrow, following a plow that we should have called perfection. The plowman has left the furrow and mounted a spring seat and ought to be happy. But perfection is always a little farther forward and the inventor has been constantly working to simplify the mechanism of the riding plow without losing any of its effective qualities. And we now invite our farmer readers to the advertisement in this number of the St. Johns plow which has several new and novel features that claim attention. It has been thoroughly tested and approved by several good farmers of our acquaintance and costing less than any other first class RIDING PLOW this new farm implement makes its demand upon the farming public with a fair show of displacing some very worthy competitors.

The University and the Farmers.

The State has weakened her educational system by dividing her strength. Three public institutions of learning have been fostered when only one should have been maintained. Teachers and farmers can not be made in a machine. Far better would it have been for Michigan to have united her resources in support of an institution for general education which fits a student for the duties to which inclination leads him than to have attempted to make artisans and professors to order. When these different schools cannot all be supported let the fittest survive, and let that school be nourished which has the greatest number of students and the widest reputation in the world of letters. Public institutions should be kept close to the people, but the representatives of the people should prove themselves worthy guardians of such trusts.

There is one element in state politics which has always been menacing to the University, and the cause of this enmity has been devoted to another institution. The grangers of Michigan have always petted the Agricultural College, but have never been generous enough to include the University in this liberality. The leading Patrons of Husbandry have sent their sons to be educated at Lansing, but Ann Arbor has seldom been graced by the presence of the young hopefuls. A Detroit paper recently published some figures showing the cost of educating each agricultural student. The State of Michigan pays five hundred dollars a year for each student at the college farm. In other words, as it is a four years' course, the people of Michigan are taxed two thousand dollars for each graduate from the Agricultural college. A graduate of that college is barely fitted to enter the University. The course of study at the college, with the exception of special training in one or two of the sciences, is only equal to that of the high school. Several times attempts have been made by the faculty of the Agricultural college to raise the standard of admission, but such efforts have always been opposed by the granger members of the legislature, who wish to have their sons step from country schools into collegiate halls. Michigan has the finest high school system in the United States, yet the local schools are ignored when students are sent to a State institution for academic training. It is asking a good deal of State generosity to give such extravagant support to a school whose members are almost wholly from a single class of citizens. Two thousand dollars is too much to pay for a graduate of the Agricultural college that, as a missionary, he may go into rural communities and teach the Darwinian theory. Farming is among the most noble of professions, but it has no need of special favors at the hands of the people.—*The University Chronicle*.

The above extracts from two editorials of *The Chronicle*, a University students' paper, published at Ann Arbor, have been sent me with a request for reply.

They were written in May, 1885, just after the defeat of a bill in the Legislature to increase the mill tax in aid of the University.

The tone of the articles is too bitter and narrow to have been written by anyone except young and inexperienced students.

Nothing would be more natural than for persons to support our Agricultural College, which was established for them and mainly through their influence, yet they have repeatedly voted in favor of giving large appropriations to the University. A call of the roll at the latter institution at any time will show that a very large number of students came from the farm, it would not always show that a majority of the students were sons or daughters of farmers.

The hackneyed report of the estimated cost of a graduate of a young college is unjust and untrue, as it gives no credit for large numbers who have attended

the college for months and years but did not graduate, and it does not take into account the fact that the college is yet young and growing rapidly. The older it becomes and the more numerous the students the smaller will be the cost of educating each one.

Still in any case higher education is always costly.

The law of the State establishing the Agricultural College prescribes that students shall be admitted from the common schools, yet large numbers fail to pass the entrance examinations, as they are very severe. No efforts of the faculty to raise the standard of admission can be found in any of the records though no doubt many would prefer to have the standard higher, as is the case with nearly all teachers in every college. The high standing of graduates of the Agricultural College in all departments of the University show that the above comparisons in the editorials is far from true. The students attending the Agricultural College are from all parts of the State, and usually not much over half are from the farm.

The "Darwinian theory" has come to stay, and is now universally accepted by all leading scientists the world over. While it is by no means proved that a graduate, even at a cost of \$2000, is not worth much more money to the country as he shows by example and precept "the improved methods of ditching," we are thankful that the author of one of the editorials places "farming as among the most noble of professions," while even the teachers at the Agricultural College hardly thought this occupation had yet reached this high standard.

Although farmers have supported the University so liberally by voting money and in furnishing students, they sometimes wonder why it would not be better for the State if it had fewer lawyers and more educated farmers. Besides the students from the law school a much larger per cent. of the graduates of the literary department enter the profession of law than enter any other profession or business.

Michigan is a large, prosperous and wealthy State, the people of which possess a great variety of views as to the education needed for her sons and daughters.

Instead of growing narrower, the leaders of all classes are growing more and more liberal in their ideas of the educational wants of the State. Their action in the past fully accords with their belief that no class of people or no line of business requiring education and skill shall be neglected at the expense of a few chosen professions.

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Intemperance in Relation to the Labor Question.

The organization of labor has hitherto been in the hands of unfit men with too few exceptions. The leaders have been selfish, narrow-minded or ignorant. The true way to utilize the strength of united labor is to develop the individual power of the members. By no other means have great nations ever been formed. An association, the effective strength of which depends upon the surrender of the rights and liberties of its members, may be a dangerous instrument for the use of adventurers and demagogues, but it cannot advance the interests of the men themselves. The most urgent want of labor to-day is self-control. In this free country no man endowed with average abilities need remain all his life poor. If he has thrift, self-restraint, perseverance, he will pass from the ranks of labor to the ranks of capital. It is the saving man who becomes the capitalist—the man who has the force to deny himself indulgences. What a lesson lies in the drink-bill of the American workingmen, for instance! At a moderate estimate, it amounts to between four and five hundred million dollars a year. While labor is throwing away that enormous sum annually, with what show of consistency can it lament its condition? One year's remission of that destructive self-indulgence would solve every labor problem extant; would provide a fund for the establishment of co-operative works, for the sustenance of the sick and aged, for the maintenance and education of orphans, for libraries and scientific schools, for all manner of helps.

At present the workingman can hardly make both ends meet. Is it not because he insists on creating capitalists out of the saloon-keepers, and, not content with that, on submitting all his rights of citizenship to the same objects of worship? The saloon in politics is the most hideous abuse of the day, but where would it be if the workingmen withdrew their support from it? It keeps them poor. It keeps our politics corrupt. It supplies a constant stream of base adventurers, who disgrace the American name at home and abroad. It makes the terms "public office" and "public plunder" synonymous. It stifles progress, fosters pauperism, brutalizes husbands and fathers, breaks women's hearts, puts rags on the workingman's back, disease in his body, and shame and despair in his heart. Yet when labor is most disturbed, when the demand for advanced wages is loudest, when strikes are most frequent, when hunger and misery are most rife in the homes of the poor, the saloon flourishes still. There may be no bread at home, but there is always beer and whisky at the bar, and the men who consider themselves the victims of circumstances or the "thralls" of capital, squander their earnings, spend their savings, in these dens. Can there be a serious labor question while this state of things continues? Can workingmen talk gravely of their wrongs while it is plain to all the world that if they only saved the capital they earn they would be comfortable?

This aspect of the case has not been sufficiently examined, and for reasons which will probably occur readily to the reader. But it is really the key to the situation. When we see on the one side a yearly waste of between four and five hundred millions of dollars, and on the other side a body of men, the squanders of this vast fund, complaining that they have not sufficient opportunities, we cannot long be at a loss to comprehend the true nature of the existing dissatisfaction. It is clear that labor has been incited to seek from without the relief which ought to be sought from within. The socialist theory of a paternal state system which provides everybody with work and wages is a mischievous fallacy. It simply encourages indolence and dependence. The first duty of labor is to demonstrate its capacity for self-government. At this moment its drink bill is an impeachment of that capacity. No man who spends half his earnings at a saloon can get on in the world, or has the least right to expect to get on. Nor can any body of men follow the same course with better results. Prosperity is the reward of persevering, temperate, ungrudging work. In these days, there is however, a great wind of new doctrine. We are asked to believe that it is possible to succeed in very different ways; that the less a man works, for example, the more he ought to receive; that national prosperity can be advanced by diminishing production; and many other equally hard sayings. But it may be confidently affirmed that these new theories are destined to be short-lived, and that the world will have to be managed eventually upon pretty much the old lines.—*July Atlantic.*

Two spoonfuls of ammonia in a gallon of water is to be the best and safest remedy for the potato beetle. It is easily tried, and can do no harm, and in so far as it supplies an element of plant food, which always favors rapid development of foliage, it must certainly be of benefit. Bugs do not like rank foliage.

A SMALL quantity of salt scattered over the squash hills at time of planting or afterwards, is said to be a preventive for many of the insect foes which prey on the young plants. No harm in trying it judiciously.

A Secretary of Agriculture.

The Committee on Agriculture of the National House of Representatives has agreed to report favorably a bill providing for the establishment of a Department of Agriculture and Labor, under charge of a Secretary, who shall be a member of the Cabinet, with an Assistant Secretary, receiving the same compensation now given to the Commissioner of Agriculture, and creating in this department a Division of Labor, under charge of a Commissioner of Labor, whose duties shall be the collection of information upon the general condition of labor and laborers, being practically a national enlargement of the field now occupied by the Commissioners of Labor Statistics in a few of the states.

The House has twice before passed bills for the elevation of the agricultural bureau into a full department, but the bills have been defeated by the Senate. The opposition to this elevation, in which the political press generally has joined, has been nominally based upon the theory that the Secretaryship of Agriculture would be more a reward for political service than is the present commissioner's, and that consequently the real interest of agriculture would receive less attention than at present; while it has also been contended that agriculture is only one of many industries, and that to give it this distinction is unjust to the others.

But the fact is that agriculture is the basis of all industries; unless it prospers, all must suffer; while it actually employs nearly one-half of our total population. Even admitting that the Secretary of Agriculture would be selected chiefly for political reasons, it by no means follows that the interests of his department would be neglected. On the contrary, such a man would not be less ambitious to increase the importance of his position than were he merely styled Commissioner, while his opportunities for doing this would be very much greater than are possible to a Chief of Bureau. In no way could he accomplish this object so successfully as by increasing the usefulness of his work to the people; moreover, the details of the work of his department would continue, as now, under the charge of Chiefs of Divisions, specialists in their lines of work, and their tenure of office would not be less secure because of the fact that their chief was a Secretary instead of a Commissioner.

So far as the political features of this question are concerned, there is no getting around the fact that our recent Commissioners of Agriculture have been selected chiefly for political reasons; and they will continue to be selected for the same reasons in the future, whether styled Commissioner or Secretary. The advantages that would accrue to agriculture from having the agricultural bureau elevated to a full department would be a tacit acknowledgment of the importance of this industry; an acknowledgment which would result in larger appropriations for agricultural research and education, and in greater care that tariff and other legislation should not be inimical to the interests of agriculture.—*Exchange.*

Producer and Manufacturer.

The whole country is agitated over the wool question. What has become of the old manufacturers of woolen fabrics we met in '67, and afterwards, when there was an understanding between the sheep breeders and the manufacturers?

They must have all gone to a good reward as they deserved, and a new lot of men come up in their places who knew not Joseph, and have struck for themselves, and left the wool-growers to work alone. Yea, more, they have established a house of their own, and filled it with shoddy, and they care not for the welfare of their kinsman, the keeper of sheep. This is not right. There is an unpatriotic sound and selfishness in it. The interests of the producer and manufacturer of wool should be united, as they are inseparable. If the manufacturers of wool are bound to work in imported shoddy, and in their own line, and entirely for their own interests, then the farmers must do the same; and if the raw material is to come in free, admit the manufactured goods as well. This will be the result and it is natural. If sheep go down and this industry is ruined, then make ruins at the same time of the factories and have one grand pandemonium of disaster and downfall. We hope there will be a better spirit and modern Mammon may not be so blind as it would appear. Our idea is to do the best thing for the most people, and extend prosperity as wide as possible. Farmers cannot keep sheep at a loss a great while, and they will not. They are entitled to all the advantages which legislation can give them, in common with other interests.—*Exchange.*

WITH reference to providing a home supply of cucumbers, the *New England Homestead* says: Where the waste water from the sink can be used, make a bed six or eight feet square, raise it about five or six inches, sloping it from the centre so that the water will run off, and run your drain into the centre of it. Do not plant your seed too thick. Very little fertilizer or manure is needed, and you can raise more cucumbers with less care than you can on a piece of ordinary land five times the size."

Regulation of Patent Laws.

It is gratifying to know that the following bill has been before the House Committee on Patents and reported favorably.

"A bill to limit jurisdiction of the United States courts in patent cases, and to protect persons who, without notice, are bona fide manufacturers, purchasers, vendors, and users of articles, machines, machinery and other things for the exclusive use, manufacture, or sale of which a patent has been or may hereafter be granted.

"Be it enacted by the Senate and the House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled. That hereafter the United States District and Circuit Courts shall have no jurisdiction to hear or to try any case arising from the actual use of any patent right, its infringement by such use, by any person in or citizen of the United States or the Territories, wherein the amount in controversy does not exceed two hundred dollars against one person or citizen.

"SEC. 2. That purchasers of any patent right for actual use shall not be liable to damages, royalty, or for value of the same, or for infringing the same in any manner, who at the date of such purchase had no knowledge of the claims of any third person, or that the inventor of the same has an interest therein adverse to the seller thereof. That no person who shall in good faith purchase, use, manufacture, or sell, without previous knowledge of the existence of a patent therefor, any article, machine, machinery, or other thing for the exclusive use, sale or manufacture of which any patent has been or hereafter may be granted to any person, persons, or corporation whatever, shall be liable, in damages or otherwise, for an infringement of such patent until after written notice of the existence thereof shall have been personally served on such person or persons or corporation, as the case may be, and such infringement shall be thereafter continued.

"SEC. 3. That all laws or parts of laws inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

"SEC. 4. That nothing herein contained shall affect any pending suit or proceeding in any of the Courts of the United States or in any Court of any of the several States."—*Exchange.*

If the grass is killed out, fall back on millet. A little manure spread on the surface with the seed, will ensure a good crop. Millet may be sown till July. If the new seeding is killed out, pasture it, and in June plow the ground and sow on millet. Three or four tons of hay may be had in this way.

Postal Gossipings.

MICHIGAN.

WHEAT in this township is very poor. Is about half harvested—will only yield about eight bushels per acre. Hessian fly did the damage. Corn is looking nicely. Oats good but need rain. Potatoes look well but are suffering for rain. Pastures dry and poor. The advance in wool doesn't hit the farmers' pockets very much. No Bohemian oats sown this year. M.T. COLE. Palmyra, Lenawee Co., July 12.

WHEAT harvest, which commenced June 28, is yet in progress. Except in a few instances self harvesters have done the reaping. To-day, June 10, will finish the work and find 8-10 of the grain secured. The grain ripened very suddenly, the Fultz first. The weather has been good, not a drop of rain except a light shower yesterday since harvest commenced. The straw is bright, heads well filled with a fine plump berry. Will yield perhaps 16 to 20 bushels per acre. Corn is doing finely, the largest we ever saw at this time of the year. Oats are rather short and ripening rapidly. Judging from appearances, which is the most desirable kind of wheat to grow? Answer, farmers. D. W. Paw Paw.

"OH, MY," if we only had some of the rain D. W. tells us about in the last VISITOR! Why, we have not had such a rain since the middle of May, nearly two months. Drouth covers everything, dust fills everything, and heat nearly burns up everything. Wheat has suffered least of all. The report to the agricultural department of July 1 estimates the average crop of the County at 85 per cent. Hay is not more than half a crop; pastures and meadows look as if the fire had run over them. Half the oats sown will never be harvested, and between the drouth and bugs potatoes look as if they had not much to live for. Corn has a fair stand, has been well tended and is still in a situation to make a fair crop if we have rain. The outlook on the whole is not very flattering to any one. With short crops and the constant decline in the price of the products of labor necessary to meet the demands of the gold standard of money it begins to look like hard times indeed.

Hesperia Grange added 13 to her membership the first quarter of the year, and 7 the second quarter, and has never done more or better work than now. The joint meeting of Western and Newaygo County Pomona Granges at Trent June 1 and 2 was a very interesting and enjoyable affair. Many of the labor questions and problems of the day came up for earnest but friendly discussion and examination. Another joint meeting is to be held in October at Ashland Grange hall in Newaygo County.

We wish our friends of No. 957 had given their subjects a little more liberal examination before passing their sweeping resolution condemning strikes and labor organizations. Why, we have always supposed that the Grange was a labor organization and if we remember rightly our folks had a little plaster strike at one time—a very successful one, too—a slide gate strike and a drive well strike. It makes all the difference in the world whose ox it is that is gored. Capital's ox in its own's estimation is a time honored and sacred animal, while the ox of labor becomes legitimate prey for every one—even those of its own household. We are admonished to be cautious and true, and to these might well be added, liberal. The grave social problems which underlie this question of strikes and labor organization, confronting as they do the highest interests and welfare of society, are worthy of more careful study and consideration than that hasty resolution would seem to indicate. Hesperia, July 10. M. W.

Steketee's Blood Bitters!
No Whiskey Here.

For the Cure of Bilious Rheumatism, Malaria, Indigestion, Bilio-ousness, Liver Complaint, and Impurities of the Blood.

Perfectly free from Intoxicants; compounded from Roots, Herbs and Berries. It is the most perfect remedy for the cure of Malaria and Bilious Rheumatism known. Those that know of my remedies know that I sell no humbug. Read what the people say of these bitters. Too good not to publish the following letter:

MANTON, MICH., June 23, 1885.
Mr. Geo. G. Steketee—Dear Sir: For years I have been troubled with constipation or costiveness, dizziness and wandering of the mind. At times it seemed as though there were thousands of needles penetrating my arms, fingers and legs, with hot and cold flashes running all over me, bad breath and coated tongue. I have taken one bottle of your Steketee's Blood Bitters as you directed when I was at your place. I can say that it has done me more good than anything that I have ever found before. In fact, I feel like a new man. No one should be without a bottle of Steketee's Blood Bitters. M. VANDERCOOK.

Long life to Mr. Steketee and his Blood Bitters.

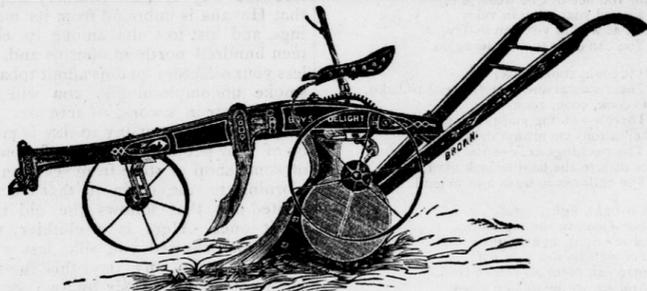
Thus writes Mr. J. C. Van Der Ven, of Grand Haven, Mich., Oct. 1, 1885: "For the past year I have scarcely been without pain in my bowels. I used remedies from the doctors, and house remedies, all without cure. Two bottles and one-half of your Steketee's Blood Bitters has entirely cured me; so I say long live Mr. Steketee and his Blood Bitters. J. C. VAN DER VEN."

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR STEKETEE'S BLOOD BITTERS.

TAKE NO OTHER.

GEO. G. STEKETEE, Sole Proprietor, Grand Rapids, Mich.

PRICE, - 50c and \$1 Per Bottle.



THE ST. JOHNS RIDING PLOW.

Covering all points of excellence heretofore reached, presents to farmers some new and novel points of excellence. Ease of draft and simplicity of construction are prominent features. Send for circulars to the ST. JOHN PLOW CO., KALAMAZOO, MICH.

HEDDEN'S PATENT Corn & Fodder Shock Binder

(Patented June 15, 1886.)

A little implement of great practical utility, cheap and durable.

For Compressing and Binding Corn and Fodder Shocks temporarily, while the work is being done permanently with Twine.

The superiority of twine for binding is an acknowledged fact, and with this little implement the shocks can be bound cheaper, easier and more surely than by any other method. No more pulling grass or weeds, or cutting marsh grass, flags or willows. By its use a small boy can do the work of a man easily, and far better than by the old way.

Sample binder, with full directions for preparing twine bands, and using, sent by mail, postpaid, with 25 prepared bands, on receipt of 50 cents in stamps. Liberal discount to dealers, and for agents who wish to canvass, no better opportunity can be found. For prices to dealers and agents, address

A. C. HEDDEN, Inventor and Sole Manufacturer, ITHACA, N. Y.

Notices of Meetings.

HILLSDALE County Pomona Grange will hold its next meeting at Fayette Grange hall, Jonesville, August 4, commencing at 10 A. M. A good program and music can be expected.

Discussion—Have the Granges of Hillsdale County accomplished what they should for the past year? If not, why? Led by Bros. N. T. Brockway and H. H. Dresser.

Question box. All fourth degree members are cordially invited to attend. J. E. WAGNER.

For Dyspepsia

Mental and Physical Exhaustion,

Nervousness, Weakened Energy,

Indigestion, Etc.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

A liquid preparation of the phosphates and phosphoric acid.

Recommended by physicians.

It makes a delicious drink.

Invigorating and strengthening.

Pamphlet free.

For sale by all dealers.

Bumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

Beware of Imitations. July 15/1

Grange Notes.

Our excellent contemporary, the *Dig-rigo Rural*, indignantly but truly says: "What more inconsistent than for our American farmers to claim that they are freemen, while they tamely submit to be made pack horses for the tools of monopolies and politicians to ride into position where they can enact laws to more completely enslave them and rob them of the profits of their labor."

It is not exaggeration to say that the solid growth of our Order was never more encouraging than now. If it could become general, and it should, and can, we should all feel the flush of pride which comes of success. The *Bulletin* calls to the many true and tried ones, who have grown weary and have been "taking a rest," to again put on their armor and do valiant service in their loved cause again.

Ladies' Department.

The Other Side.

AN ANSWER TO "THE GIRLS THAT ARE WANTED."

Tell us not of good girls that are wanted;
Good men are much more in demand;
A good wife may be had for the seeking
By every good man in the land.

Although home girls always are wanted,
There are many good girls who want homes,
There would be more bright, happy firesides
Were there not so many coxcombs.

If men were more fond of their hearthstones,
Their lives would be freer from stain;
If young wives were less often left lonely;
There would be less sorrow and pain.

The men who are wanted are wise men,
Who can their tempers control;
Who will bear their shares of life's burdens,
Not make their wives carry the whole.

Yes, sensible men are wanted;
Although girls follow fashion's moods,
The silliest, shallowest woman
Can never equal the dudes.

Not fops are wanted, but heroes;
The heroes of every day,
Who have hearts and brains, and are ready
To do what comes in their way;

Who are willing to work and be saving,
And do not expect that their wives
Will scrip while they spend their substance
In leading riotous lives.

Among girls who are clever and brilliant,
Could men only understand,
There are loving and true-hearted women
Enough to meet any demand.

—N. Y. Ledger.

The Housekeeper's Song.

"It is sweep, sweep, sweep,
Though you've done it an hour before;
And it's scrub, scrub, scrub,
Table and chair and floor.
And you needn't be weary a bit
To find your labor in vain;
Do it as well as you can to-day
You can do it to-morrow again.

"It is cook, cook, cook,
There's meat and there's bread to bake;
It is cook, cook, cook,
There's pudding and pie to make.
The buttons are always dropping,
The stockings are ever to mend,
The men in the field to look after,
The children to wash and to tend.

"It is fight, fight, fight,
For a man in the tug of life;
And it's fight, fight, fight,
For a clean and tidy wife.
A man can plant an acre of land,
And gather the golden wheat,
And get the price in his open hand;
And the price of labor is sweet.

"But work, work, work,
Is ever a woman's lot;
It is work, work, work,
If the weather be cold or hot.
And this is the worst of the trouble,
She hasn't a shilling of gain,
And, though she may clean and scrub to-day
She must do it to-morrow again."

"Oh, wife, wife, wife!
Don't worry and fret and pout;
Oh, wife, wife, wife!
You are cross to-day, no doubt;
For you know very well your labor
Isn't done for a shilling or two;
Just think how happy you make us all
Of the love we give to you!

"Oh, wife, wife, wife!
If you could not cook and clean,
Oh, wife, wife, wife!
What sorrow it would mean.
To toil for love is better than gold,
And the way we differ is clear;
The work you do is done by the day,
And mine is done by the year."

Texas Siftings.

The Culinary Department of the Home.

How to successfully manage and conduct this department of the home would allow of a great deal being said, but I will only give a few of my thoughts, hoping to awaken a discussion of this subject and get ideas from the more experienced and successful.

In writing of the kitchen or cookery, I do not purpose giving receipts for rich pastry or a receipt for a cake with a dozen eggs in it, for while I consider it well enough to know how to make good pastry, I do not consider the one skilled in this art always the most successful; but rather the one that can balance up well the work belonging to this department.

The housewife that can place on the table wholesome, well-cooked food at the proper time, that any one (not overly particular) can make a good meal from, and do it in an economical manner and do the other work belonging to the kitchen with the least waste of time and material is the one skilled in this department.

To use and not waste should be the motto of the housewife, for it is right to use, but wrong to waste the time and material God has given us. In preparing the food for the family health and taste should both be considered.

Little that is foreign need go on a farmer's table. It should be supplied from the vegetable and fruit gardens, and from these by proper care and management can be prepared a meal fit for a king or even a Granger.

To plan and prepare the breakfast over night is a great help in getting an early breakfast, and more of the work can be done in the cool of the morning in summer.

As to the other work pertaining to this department, I would suggest Monday as washing and scrubbing day, Tuesday as ironing and baking day, Saturday as a day to make ready for Sabbath, with the days intervening for miscellaneous work that may come up each week.

But I do not favor a rule or form so rigid that it cannot be changed to suit the convenience of the family or those interested. On the culinary department

of the home depends largely the health, happiness and financial success of the family; and he heart, the head and the hands should be engaged.

MRS. JENNIE DAVIS.
Buena Vista Grange, Iowa.

A Sabbath in Fairy-Land.

It is no ambition to write thrice-told tales to be met and vanquished by similar appendages, already "Twice told," that introduces this trip into these columns; but when the fates, in Sunday mood, set "the chief among us takin' notes" down on deck of a steamer bound to attend church at Brooklyn Tabernacle moved up among the Thousand Isles what else can she do but take 'em?

Concede her right, and ship ahoy, we are off! The "St. Lawrence" plows out into the fallow fields of her namesake. On the right, to whose side we hug, is the mother-land and to the left lies her majesty's, purpling in the distance, albeit her child is now sulking in rebellious mood. Overhead floats the flag of our "ain countrie," and below the dear old colors are doubling themselves in the waters that away back played "ring-round-rosy" about Michigan and held the home State in their arms as crooning mothers do rock their little ones to sleep. In their stately calmness, scarcely ruffled this morning, there is no suggestion of the fury we saw them tumble in at their big tempest pot a few days ago. On board our fellow travelers are all oblivious to aught but scenery and the comfort and luxury of unbounded breathing room. That is, the air is supposed to be unboundedly fresh but before the day is past you may suspect that Havana is unbound from its moorings, and lost to Cuba among its eighteen hundred northern cousins and, unless your olfactory qualms admit tobacco smoke uncompromisingly, you will cry for fresh air in a world of free air.

Most of the company to-day is made up of busy people who see the four walls of some shop or store from seven in the morning to the dawn of that electric lighted day that follows the old time sunlit ones. Here is a clothier; that young man showed you silks last week and will again any day this summer when you step to his six by two standing room; there is the one who weighs out your groceries; there the druggist with his wife and baby for his own on this one day in seven. On all these, whom she seldom sees, Dame Nature smiles in a restful bland way this morning. She took all her attire out of a three days' wash last night and it lies a drying in this sunlight. The wind, we find, is fresher than the sunshine, and keeps us, coat-clad chin high, sunning ourselves on deck like turtles on a log with only their heads poked out of their shells.

We are steaming down the stream. The larger islands, like sentinels at the head of the river, are passed and the wonderland of topographical dexterity opens around us. "Thousand Isles," they are called. Actual count makes that mean eight hundred more but the ordinary calculator satisfies himself with the "big-box-band-box-and-bundle" count and lets it go at that. Being very "ordinary," the last method passes up over the delay that exactness would cause. There are period-like isles with only a stubbed finger of rock to make it an island at all; there are comma islands with tufts of grass clinging to one edge of them; there are semi-colons and whole colons strung together by foot-bridges; there are exclamation points with great gray old rocks piled at one end of an island that slips off into the river at the other; but the interrogation marks outnumber all the rest and the islands refuse to answer what in all the world is like them and how they came to be in it. There are brown heaps rising out of water like the bare backs of huge sea animals, basking at the water's surface, with now and there a pine tree sprung up from a crevice, as if the old fellows had giant tassels stuck in their snouts for adornment. You would not be surprised to see island, tassel and all plunge under water at sight of you.

Splashes and points of land jut up in an impertinent fashion without law or order and you wonder how many thousand years they have lain round in this untidy way. On some of the rockiest of the isles pagoda-like summer houses have been built from which you fancy on days of river tournaments streamers flutter, music floats and hands clap to cheer on the contestants. "Alps upon Alps arise" in the shape of islands palace crowned instead of snowy capped peaks. Buttress and bulwark to the right, left, east and behind are peopled with turret and tower, porch and portico, fanciful, staid, prosaic, and poetic. Although it is a little early for the "season" to open, now and then groups of islanders, to the custom grown, wave us welcome as we pass. Here we meet a tug lugging six heavy canal flats sturdily up the river. You have seen ponies carrying well kept men that looked as this little tug boat does and you felt like calling out, "Why don't you get off and let the horse ride?" It is a persevering tug.

But the Bay—Alexandria Bay is nearing. We have put Central Park, Round Island and Thousand Island Park in the back ground with all their individual worlds of life and interest. Alexandria Bay is our destination. It is also the headquarters of the seven hundred ex-

curionists who arrived last night from Brooklyn for a few days at this enchanted spot. They brought their minister with them and would have novices believe, their church, also, for, see, up yonder top flaps the banner inscribed, "Brooklyn Tabernacle"; but the fame of the Thousand Island House o'ertops such deception.

In our trip on paper we share you the unloading of the boat, the cries of the dusky porters, the promiscuous crowding of New Yorkers with "down easters," Brooklynites with islanders—and "westerners,"—spare you, too, the river breeze's gift, a vociferous appetite, and call you now apart from the throngs by a gateway into a bare field overlooking the river with its sweep of fairy-land scenery. Look down, stoop over and lay your hand on the rock you stand on. Along here somewhere these rocks were the first raised from the sea of all the continent. No wonder their bare heads are grown gray. Touch them reverently. They are the mither of our all.

At three o'clock the open air services began. They were conducted by the Rev. T. Dewitt Talmage, of Brooklyn. Sitting around on improvised seats in the back yard of a prince among hotels amid scenes of eden-like rarity and by scarce a stretch of imagination attending the services of Brooklyn Tabernacle, hundreds of miles from that city, has a tinge of romance about it. Concerning the discourse of Dr. Talmage a strict silence is the "dead line" across which we will not venture. A remembrance comes to mind of a time when a correspondent of your paper challenged the unsheathed blade of merciless criticism by "writing up" this same reverend gentleman in an unguarded moment. Let us have peace at any price.

The "St. Lawrence" calls, we scramble, hasten, tumble, pell mell, any way to get aboard and set our faces toward the "low declining sun." The water is transcendently beautiful in the soft radiance. The night is full of rest as the day has been of pleasure. Three hours later our train stands fuming on the track that in an hour completes the day's circuit. We do not leave beauty at the river. Old York State is attractive here with its grazing hills and small wood lots. The fields are sprinkled with buttercups and mustard, as if a "cup of the skies had been overturned and a thousand stars spilled out." The roadsides are pied with golden hearted daisies with frilled nightcaps on; while

"Beyond in waves of shade and light
The hills roll off into the night,"
and into old Ontario's bosom for there if you watch closely you may catch a single glimmer of its waves. J. B. Watertown, N. Y.

Are Women Fools?

An old Pennsylvania Dutchman, now gathered to his forefathers, invariably summed up his opinion of woman kind in season and out of season, in three words: "Women are fools."

Isabella of Spain comprehended and sympathized with the plans of Columbus, and aided him to accomplish his discoveries; therefore, "Women are fools. They cannot grasp great theories. Caroline Herschel performed druggeries of calculation to help her brother, and also made independent discoveries; hence, "Women are fools. They cannot have truly scientific bias."

Fanny Mendelssohn composed many of the works attributed to her brother Felix; so, "Women are fools. They cannot grasp the theory of music." Mrs. Stowe did more by her pen than any ten men by their speeches to abolish African slavery in this country, which proves that "Women are fools. They are not capable of judgment on great questions."

Charlotte Bronte wrote an immortal novel while toiling in the gloomy kitchen at Haworth; hence, "Women are fools. They can only think of but one thing at a time."

Mrs. Roebing, during her husband's illness, carried on stupendous calculations without which the Brooklyn Bridge could not have been built. Evidently "Women are fools. They have no head for the higher mathematics."

Anna E. Carroll planned a vast campaign during the civil war, which threw victories into the hands of our Northern general and virtually saved the Union; hence, "Women are fools. They have no military genius."

Mary A. Livermore, in the same way, did priceless work at the head of the Sanitary commission, thus showing that "Women are fools. They have no executive talent."

Mrs. Frank Leslie paid off a \$50,000 debt in less than six months after assuming control of the great publishing business left by her husband, which makes it plain that "Women are fools. They have no financial ability."

The elder Mrs. Button wife of the senior partner of the Germantown Woolen Mills invented an improvement to a machine after her husband and others had given up in despair, showing conclusively that "Women are fools. They have no mechanical turn."—*Women's Work.*

The following is recommended as a cure for neuralgic headache: Squeeze the juice of a lemon into a small cup of strong coffee. This will usually afford immediate relief in neuralgic headache. Tea ordinarily increases neuralgic pain, and ought not to be used by persons affected with it.

Washing Made Easy.

I have recently tried a method of washing which I find greatly lightens the labor and robs "blue Monday" of half its terrors. It is as follows:

Put the clothes to soak in cold water the night before wash day. In the morning attach the wringer to the tub and wring them out. Cut up one bar of soap and dissolve it in hot water; when dissolved stir in one heaping teaspoonful of pulverized borax and three tablespoonfuls of kerosene; then add three pails of cold water. Put this into the boiler, and put in as many of the soaked clothes as the boiler will hold. Let them boil twenty minutes, stirring occasionally. Take them out into a tub of water, and if there are any "streaks" on bands, etc., rub them a little on the washboard, wring and put through the bluing water. The clothes will come out beautifully white and clean.

I have tried this till I am convinced it is the way to wash. It entirely does away with the hard work at the washboard, as only the very worst stains will need a rub after the twenty minutes' boiling. If you have more than one boilerful of clothes, put the rest in after the first have been taken out, without adding more water—though if you like you can keep out a half-pailful of the preparation for the second boilerful—and boil twenty minutes. The first rinsing water is the thing to use for washing flannels and calico. There is nothing in the ingredients that can possibly injure the clothes, and the kerosene odor is entirely dissipated during the drying.

I should like to have the readers of the *Household* try this method and see if they do not find it a great saving of labor, while giving just as clean and whiter clothes than by the old "elbow-grease" process at the washboard.—*E.S. McL. in Michigan Farmer.*

Kitchen Helps.

I was thinking the other day how many "little helps" we have in doing our work now, in contrast to that of years ago. In the matter of dish-washing, we have iron sinks to begin with; easier to keep clean than the wooden ones. The dish-pan made of pressed tin instead of several pieces, to catch dirt. The small-handled mop for the pitchers, the soap shaker that utilizes all the bits of soap and takes but a second to use, the dish-drainer made of tinned wire, the iron ring kettle scraper, the rubber sink scraper, are all helps. The cake of "Sapolio" to clean the sink and the zinc when dish-washing is over; so much better than the odorous kerosene. The Pearlina to add to the water for washing the dish-towels.

The wash-dish made of "Granite Ware" is easily kept clean, requires no scouring, nor does the tea-kettle, coffee-pot, stew-kettle and various other dishes made of this same smooth ware. The "Dover Egg-Beater" is a great improvement on the "fork music" we used to practice when making cake, to the weariness of arm and patience when the egg would not froth quickly.

The porcelain-lined kettle, farina boiler and steam boiler are some of the little helps in our kitchen. The clothes-wringer, the washing machine, the sewing machine, cold-handled flatirons, and various other things are helps to easy and quick work. The silver-plated knives and forks save scouring twice a day, 365 days in a year, and need only the application of a little silver soap, chamois skin and elbow grease to keep them looking respectable the week round.

Have you got a low chair in your kitchen? If you have not, do make one without delay. It is such a rest to sit a few moments when working in the kitchen, and we have perhaps something on the stove that must not be left even for a few moments. Take an old wooden or cane-bottomed chair and saw off the legs enough to make it comfortable, and make a cushion of some dark cretonne or almost anything that turns up in the old chest or piece-bag. You will wonder you never had one before; and then you will want a paper holder, just to hold two or three papers, or your favorite book or magazine. One can manage considerable reading, even if pretty busy, if one has a book where it can be taken up, even for a few moments, while the potatoes are boiling or the bread is baking. It can be sandwiched in a little at a time. The old Scotch proverb, "Many a little makes a mickle," will have an illustration.

If a person has no appetite, and needs nourishment, sometimes the following can be taken:

Make a strong cup of coffee, add scalded milk and sweeten; beat an egg, pour the coffee on to it, and serve. Strong coffee, without sugar or milk, will stop vomiting in cholera morbus sometimes, when other remedies fail.

How Two Women keep House.

One is a dressmaker, the other a bookkeeper, the latter from a comfortable country home. For a year she had endured life in a boarding-house at four dollars a week for board and room. It was all she could afford to pay out of her salary of twenty-five dollars per month. It occurred to her that, if she could associate a friendly dressmaker with her, the two could have a larger room and possibly afford the expense of a fire in long winter evenings, so that they could sew, read, or chat undisturbed.

The dressmaker consenting, the two set out to find a room suited to their means.

As they looked, their project grew and resolved itself into two rooms, and a system of housekeeping on the smallest possible scale, as an experiment. They scrimped on their summer hats and dresses, and bought a second-hand parlor cook-stove and a few dishes, rented their rooms very plainly furnished in a cheap quarter, and entered on their new life. They breakfasted together and separated for the day, the dressmaker returning after tea. The bookkeeper comes home at noon, gets her simple dinner, and leaves the housework until she returns at six o'clock, and, shortly after, the dressmaker comes in. Half an hour suffices to put their small domain in order, and the evening is spent in reading, rest, or recreation.

Gradually their rooms have assumed a cozy, home-like aspect; the dressmaker has bought a sewing-machine, the bookkeeper a writing desk; their food is of better quality at one-half the cost, and they are vastly happier in every way. It is two years since they entered into this useful and friendly partnership, and the bookkeeper's heart is almost broken because her friend has a lover, who is destined some day to withdraw her from the cozy home. She wickedly hopes that times will be so hard that they cannot marry, or that Providence will send her also a lover, or another nice girl to keep house with, as the least compensation for her loss.—*De-troit Times.*

Items.

Every woman who keeps house, doing her own work, can, if she choose, have many inexpensive helps that will do much toward preserving her health and strength. I hold it every woman's duty to so measure her work that she can do each day's share without overtaxing her strength that she has no right to draw upon and when she overuses the amount given her for one day's work, she draws upon the future, making herself liable to the heaviest kind of usury when she is called to pay her debts.

Some one has said: "The excesses of youth are drafts upon our old age, payable with compound interest about thirty years from date." Nowhere does this hold more true than in case of the house-mother who is too unselfish to complain, and whose family are not thoughtful enough to see that she is overworking until it is too late.—*Mrs. Kedzie.*

A lady, Mrs. Keech, has been appointed overseer of highways in Cannon township, Kent Co., the first time a woman has occupied that office in this State. Now let her show the residents how to make a good road.

Twenty years ago a Kansas carpenter was utterly astonished when a woman who was having a house built insisted on two closets for the second floor, where there were three rooms; two closets were almost unheard of then in a Kansas farm house. I wonder if it's much better in some places today.

If the good work needed in the building of the house was neglected, there are still very many ways of lightening labor. A little money spent in the way of buying conveniences for doing work will often save itself over and over again in wages for help, and, mayhap, in doctor's bills as well. We never know how much we save in such things, though we often learn by sad experience how much we lose.

The washing machines and wringers take away half the horrors of Monday, and nickle-plated irons, with wooden handles, help Tuesday to dispose of the ironing with amazing rapidity. The carpet-sweeper is a true missionary to tired muscles, for it often saves them from destruction. Even the egg beater, a good coffee-mill, sharp knives, light kettles, (the new granite ware is so much easier to lift than the old iron pots!) plenty of pans and basins,—all go to make up comfortable days for a woman, by giving her a chance to do her work rapidly and well.

ANTIDOTE FOR POISON.—The following item, prescribing a simple treatment in case of poisoning, appears in the *Medical Journal*: If persons swallow any poison whatsoever, or have fallen into convulsions from having overloaded the stomach, an instantaneous and very effective remedy is a heaping teaspoonful of common salt and as much ground mustard, stirred rapidly in a teacup of water. It is scarcely down before it begins to come up, bringing with it all the remaining contents of the stomach; and lest there should be any remnant of poison, however small, let the white of an egg and sweet oil, butter or lard—several spoonfuls—be swallowed immediately after vomiting, because these very common articles nullify a larger number of virulent poisons than any medicine in the shops.

To Clean Windows.—Wash with lukewarm water, rub with any clean, dry cloth to take off the first dampness, then finish with a piece of chamois. A large one can be purchased for fifty cents, and it will last a lifetime and save so much hard work. When soiled wash in soapsuds, rinse well and dry, then rub it in the hands to make it soft. For silver it is unequalled. Also wring it in tepid water, and use it to rub off the finger marks on the piano, then rub with a dry one.

Health and Amusement.

Where They Used To Be.

Papa's got his patent right and rich as all creation; But where's the peace and comfort that we all had before? Let's go a-visitin' back to Griggsby's Station— Back where we used to be so happy an' so pore!

Out-Walked.

Women and girls are commonly called "the weaker sex," and supposed to have less physical endurance than males, but the following rather large story shows that with proper training they can soon compel a different estimate of their physical strength:

to school. This shows that children do not go to school any faster in Germany than they do in this country.—Burlington Free Press.

It was a Harvard sophomore who said the other day, when told that a girl had once taken the highest classical honors of the college: "Oh, well, you know the girls have nothing to do but study. We fellows really have so much else to do that we don't get much time for books.—Boston Record.

"Lend me your ears," as the farmer said to the corn stalk.

A patent medicine advertisement says: "The human body is much like a good clock." This sounds reasonable. A good many men spend a large part of their time in striking.

"Are you pretty well acquainted with your mother tongue, my boy?" asked the school teacher of the new scholar. "Yes, sir," answered the lad timidly, "ma jaws me a good deal, sir."

A small child being asked by a Sunday School teacher: "What did the Israelites do after they had crossed the Red Sea?" answered: "I don't know, ma'am, but I guess they dried themselves."

Sunday school scholar (to teacher)— "Did you say the hairs of my head were all numbered?" Teacher—"Yes, my dear." S. S. Scholar—"Well, then, (pulling out a hair and presenting it), what's the number of this one?"

When the heart is full the lips are silent; when the man is full it is different.

Making It Easy for His Employer.— A merchant went to his head clerk and said: "John, I owe about \$10,000, and all I possess is \$4,000 which is locked up in the safe. I have been thinking that this is the right time to make an assignment, but what plausible pretext I can give my creditors I know not. You have plenty of brains; think the matter over, and let me know your decision in the morning. The clerk promised to do so. On entering the office the next morning the merchant found the safe open, the money gone, and in its place a letter which read as follows: "I have taken the \$4,000 and have gone to Canada. It is the best excuse you can give your creditors."

With Jachne at work in the laundry at Sing Sing, Buddensiek learning to make shoes in the same institution, and Most blowing the bellows of a blacksmith's forge on Blackwell's Island, the revival of industry in New York society is becoming so notable as to attract wide attention.

Heard on the street.—"Why, that man was your chum at school, and you two were always inseparable, yet now you pass him with a cool bow. Has any dispute occurred?" "Oh, no; we dearly love each other still, but it would not look well to show it. I have become a doctor and he has become an undertaker."—Philadelphia News.

THE CANNIBAL ISLANDS.

How happy must the people be Amid these islands blest, Where strikers cease from troubling And switchmen are at rest. No Powderlys infest these isles, No Martin Irons jaw, No Knights of Labor proclamate, No riots break the law. Among these cheerful islanders A man is but a man, And he be either poor or rich They serve him if they can. Sometimes they serve him raw; again They do him up on toast; Braized, buttered, stewed; anon perchance They serve him as a roast.

Obituaries.

BRIGHTON—

WHEREAS, It has pleased an all-wise providence to remove from our midst Sister John Brighton, in whose death we have lost a faithful friend, a loving companion, and a jealous co-worker, whose untiring efforts and unswerving fidelity were devoted to the interests and welfare of our organization and demand a just and fitting tribute of praise. Therefore Resolved, That we deeply lament our loss and hereby tender the afflicted family our sincere and heartfelt sympathy in this sad hour of their bereavement. Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for sixty days. Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the GRANGE VISITOR and one to the Wayne County Courier for publication. COM.

LOWNDES CO., MISS.

Mr. Editor:—The Patrons' Liquid Rubber Paint which I purchased, is as fresh and glossy now as when first applied. It is unquestionably the best Paint ever used in this place. Fraternally, W. H. WORTHINGTON. [See ad. Patrons' Paint Works.—ED.]

FRED VARIN'S MOTTO IS,

"A Nimble Sixpence is Better than a Slow Shilling." I therefore offer Hand-Made Harness CHEAPER THAN EVER, at following prices: Double Farm Harness.....\$25 50 Double Carriage Harness..... 25 00 Single Buggy Harness..... 8 00 Sign of Big Horse, No. 73 Canal St., Grand Rapids, Mich. 12mrt2t

Pedigree Blanks.

Stock Fanciers should send to us for a sample of our combined Pedigree Blanks and Letter Heads. HASSLOCK & AMBROSE, Printers and Publishers, feb1m6 Nashville, Tenn.

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

KALAMAZOO DIVISION TIME TABLE. Standard time—goth meridian. GOING SOUTH. Lv Grand Rapids..... 7 50 AM 4 40 PM 5 00 AM Ar Allegan..... 9 07 " 5 58 " 6 07 PM Ar Kalamazoo..... 10 05 " 6 55 " 7 05 PM Ar Schoolcraft..... 10 42 " 7 33 " 7 00 " Ar Three Rivers..... 11 11 " 8 02 " 7 55 " Ar White Pigeon..... 11 40 " 8 30 " 8 30 AM Ar Toledo..... 12 10 PM 9 00 " 8 30 AM Ar Cleveland..... 9 30 " 8 20 " 8 30 AM Ar Buffalo..... 3 30 AM 2 40 PM

GOING NORTH. Lv Buffalo..... 11 55 AM 11 55 AM Ar Cleveland..... 6 40 PM 6 30 " Ar Toledo..... 11 15 " 10 40 " 8 30 PM Ar White Pigeon..... 5 50 AM 3 30 PM 8 15 AM Ar Three Rivers..... 6 18 " 3 50 " 9 45 " Ar Schoolcraft..... 6 47 " 4 24 " 11 45 " Ar Kalamazoo..... 7 30 " 5 00 " 11 35 PM Ar Allegan..... 8 30 " 5 58 " 10 55 " Grand Rapids..... 9 50 " 7 15 " 6 58 "

All trains connect at White Pigeon with trains on main line. Supt. Kalamazoo Division, Kalamazoo.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILROAD.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS FROM KALAMAZOO. TIME TABLE—MAY 15, 1884. Standard time—goth meridian. WESTWARD. Kalamazoo Accommodation leaves..... 4 45 P. M. Kalamazoo Express arrives..... 9 40 Evening Express..... 1 00 Pacific Express leaves..... 2 00 Mail..... 11 38 Day Express..... 1 45 EASTWARD. Night Express..... 3 17 Kalamazoo Accommodation leaves..... 6 45 Kalamazoo Express arrives..... 10 00 Mail..... 12 03 Day Express..... 1 40 New York Express..... 8 10 Atlantic Express..... 1 00

New York, Atlantic and Pacific Expresses daily. Evening Express west and Night Express east daily except Saturdays. All other trains daily except Sundays. Freight trains carrying passengers out from Kalamazoo as follows: No. 29 (east) at 5:10 P. M. and No. 20 (west) at 8:10, bring passengers from east at 12:45 P. M.

H. B. LEVYARD, Gen. Manager, Detroit. J. A. GRIER, General Freight Agent, Chicago. O. W. RUGGLES, G. P. & T. A., Chicago.

Detroit, Mackinaw & Marquette R. R.

"The Mackinaw Short Line."

Only Direct Route Between the East and the Upper Peninsula of Michigan.

WEST. TIME TABLE. EAST. READ DOWN. Taking Effect Dec. 23, '85. READ UP. 6 05 p. m. Lv..... Detroit..... Ar. 10 50 a. m. 7 45 a. m. St. Ignace..... 8 15 p. m. 9 50 " Newberry..... 5 57 " 9 56 " Dollarville..... 5 50 " 10 40 " Seney..... 4 50 " 12 05 p. m. Munising..... 3 25 " 12 45 " Au Train..... 2 50 " 2 05 " Marquette..... 1 40 " 3 38 " Negaunee..... 12 25 " 3 50 " Ishpeming..... 12 10 " 7 30 " Houghton..... 8 30 a. m. 8 30 " Ar..... Calumet..... Lv. 7 15 "

Express Trains daily the year round make close connections with trains from Canada and the East, to all Lake Superior points. Night express with sleeper leaves St. Ignace 10:30 P. M., arrives at Marquette 7 A. M. Leaves Marquette 9:30 P. M., arrives at St. Ignace 6 A. M.

G. M. WATSON, Gen'l Superintendent, Marquette, Mich. E. W. ALLEN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agt., Marquette, Mich.

THE LINE SELECTED BY THE U. S. GOV'T TO CARRY THE FAST MAIL.

Burlington Route C. B. & Q. R. R. It is the only line with its own track from CHICAGO TO DENVER, Either by way of Omaha, Pacific Junction, St. Joseph, Atchison or Kansas City. It connects to Union Depots with through trains from NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, BOSTON and all Eastern points. It is the principal line to SAN FRANCISCO, PORTLAND & CITY OF MEXICO. It traverses all of the six great States of ILLINOIS, IOWA, MISSOURI, NEBRASKA, KANSAS, COLORADO with branch lines to all their important cities and towns. From CHICAGO, PEORIA or ST. LOUIS, it runs every day in the year from one to three elegantly equipped through trains over its own tracks between Chicago and Denver, Chicago and Omaha, Chicago and Council Bluffs, Chicago and St. Joseph, Chicago and Atchison, Chicago and Kansas City, Chicago and Topeka, Chicago and Cedar Rapids, Chicago and Sioux City, Peoria and Council Bluffs, Peoria and Kansas City, St. Louis and Omaha, St. Louis and St. Paul, Kansas City and Denver, Kansas City and St. Paul, Kansas City and Omaha, For all points in Northwest, West and Southwest. Its equipment is complete and first class in every particular, and at all important points interlocking switches and signals are used, thus insuring comfort and safety. For Tickets, Rates, General Information, etc., regarding the Burlington Route, call on any Ticket Agent in the United States or Canada, or address T. J. POTTER, 1st V. P. & Gen. Mgr., CHICAGO. HENRY B. STONE, Asst. Gen. Mgr., CHICAGO. FERREVA, LOWELL, Gen. Pass. Agt., CHICAGO. 15sep689601

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GERMAN CARP. Orders filled promptly, and satisfaction guaranteed; address, SILL & REEVE, Dexter, Mich.

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CHICAGO & GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY TIME TABLE, JUNE 26, 1886.

TRAINS WESTWARD—CENTRAL MERIDIAN TIME. No. 18, Express. No. 4, Express. No. 6, Express. Port Huron, Lv..... 7 05 A. M. 7 55 P. M. Chicago, Lv..... 8 05 A. M. 3 25 P. M. 8 15 P. M. Lapeer..... 8 31 " 9 34 " Valparaiso..... 10 30 " 5 32 " 10 29 " Flint..... 9 05 " 10 10 " South Bend..... 12 00 " 6 52 " 12 01 A. M. Durand..... 9 35 " 10 48 " Cassopolis..... 12 47 P. M. 7 29 " 12 43 " Lansing..... 10 30 " 11 50 " Marcellus..... 1 16 " 1 07 " Charlotte..... 11 00 A. M. 12 25 A. M. Schoolcraft..... 1 35 " 8 06 " 1 57 " Battle Creek, Ar..... 11 45 " 1 20 " Vicksburg..... 1 50 " 8 15 " 1 43 " Battle Creek, Lv..... 8 50 " 12 05 " 1 25 " Battle Creek, Ar..... 2 45 " 8 55 " 2 30 " Vicksburg..... 9 45 " 12 45 " 2 21 " Charlotte..... 3 45 " 9 00 " 2 35 " Schoolcraft..... 9 55 " 12 55 " 2 32 " Charlotte..... 4 42 " 9 43 " 3 25 " Marcellus..... 10 20 " 1 05 " Lansing..... 5 20 " 10 14 " 4 00 " Cassopolis..... 10 50 " 1 42 " Durand..... 7 05 " 11 08 " 5 03 " South Bend..... 11 40 " 2 28 " Flint..... 7 55 " 11 37 " 5 40 " Valparaiso..... 11 38 " 4 00 " Lapeer..... 8 42 " 12 07 A. M. 6 15 " Chicago..... 4 05 P. M. 6 30 " Port Huron..... 10 20 " 1 26 " 7 35 " Way Freight carrying passengers going East, 3:30 P. M.; going west, 10:05 A. M. *Stop for passengers on signal only. Nos. 3, 4, 5 and 6 run daily. Tickets sold and baggage checked to all parts of Canada and United States. For through rates and time apply to G. M. WATSON, Local Agent, Schoolcraft; W. E. DAVIS, Assistant Gen'l Passenger Agent, Chicago; W. J. SPICER, General Manager, Detroit.

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THOMAS MASON, General Commission Merchant, 161 South Water St., Chicago, Respectfully Solicits Consignments of

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THE PATRONS' PAINT WORKS have made another reduction in the price of Paints, notwithstanding they are cheaper than any other Paints in the market, even if the others cost NOTHING. Why? Because TEN THOUSAND PATRONS TESTIFY THAT THEY LAST FOUR TIMES AS LONG AS WHITE LEAD AND OIL MIXED IN THE OLD WAY. WE DELIVER 10 GALLON ORDERS FREIGHT PAID TO YOUR DEPOT. WE SEND YOU AN ELEGANT PICTURE OF SOME OF THE LEADING MEN OF THE ORDER. A pamphlet, "Everyone their own Painter," sample of colors, references of many thousand Patrons, etc., free upon application. Masters and Secretaries, please name your title in writing. Jan 1 t12 PATRONS' PAINT WORKS, 64 Fulton St., New York.

Jim Bludso.

Wall, no! I can't tell what he lives,
Because he don't live, you see;
Leastways, he's got out of the habit
Of livin' like you and me.

PREMIUM LIST.

While we believe from the assurances
of our friends that they are entirely in
earnest in behalf of the VISITOR, and
would willingly work for it with-

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

[Corrected by Thornton Barnes, Wholesale Grocer
and Orange Selling Agent, No. 231 North Water St.,
Philadelphia, Pa.]
PHILADELPHIA, July 15, 1886.

PURE SUGARS.
Cut Loaf per lb. 6 1/2
Pulverized per lb. 7 1/2
Standard Granulated per lb. 6 1/4

TEAS.
Imperial per lb. 35, 40, 45, 50
Young Hyson per lb. 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50

FOREIGN DRIED FRUITS.
Raisins, New Muscatels, per box. \$2 50
" Old Muscatels, " " 2 85

WHOLE SPICES.
Black Pepper per lb. 18
White " " 28
Ginger " " 10

PURE GROUND SPICES.
Pure Pepper, black, per lb. 28
" African Cayenne, per lb. 18

GROCERS' SUNDRIES.
Sal Soda, 112 lb kegs, per lb. 1 1/4
Flour sulphur, per lb. 5

Best parlor brooms,
Lye, Babbitt's, per case of 4 doz. 3 25
Lye, Penna, " " 3 25
Lye, Phila, " " 2 80
Potash " " 2 80

CREAM GATHERING.

A description of this system of butter
making, together with illustrations
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to furnish bags and storage free of
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Implements,
Sash, Doors,
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ASSORTMENT OF
Pumps,
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Straw Board,
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Opposite the Engine House,
Grand Rapids.

\$14 Try One, \$14
A better Harness than you can buy
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A FLAT STRAP SINGLE HARNESS,
Full Nickel, or Davis Rubber Trimming,
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FOR 30 DAYS
I will fill all orders received under seal
of the Grange, and may be returned if
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Where to get the materials in the cheap-
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5 Ton Waggon Scales,
Steel Bearings, Brass
Tare Beam and Beam Box,
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JONES he pays the freight-for free
Price List mention this paper and
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Feb 15 112

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This powder has been in use many years. It
is largely used by the farmers of Pennsylvania,

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In Western Michigan.
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Weber Pianos,
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PRICES LOW,
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Satisfaction Guaranteed!
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"The Old Folks at Home."
WHITE SEAL BURNING OIL!
The New York Board of Health estimates that 30,000
lives have been destroyed by the explosive qualities of pe-
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Oil for family use, none of these unfortunate accidents
would occur.

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Mr. E. Leedham of Aroyo Grande, Cal., and
J. C. Ward of Plymouth, Me., write me that from
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Cabbages weighing 91 and 92 lbs. Seed
taken from the
same lot from
which these
cabbages were
grown, accom-
panied with a
statement of
how they were
grown, sup-
plied at 15 cents
a package. I
will pay \$1.00 per lb.
for the largest Cab-
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(freight prepaid),
provided it weighs not less than 70 lbs. when received.
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will be sent free to all who write for it.
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Take the lead, does not corrode like tin or iron, nor
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strong and durable at half the cost of tin. In also a
SUBSTITUTE for PLASTER at half the
Cost. CARPETS and RUGS of same, double
the wear of all cloths. Catalogues and samples free.
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GREENWOOD
STOCK FARM
Poland China Swine a Specialty.
Breeders Stock recorded in Ohio P. C. Record. Cor-
respondence and inspection invited.
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LITTLE PRAIRIE RONDE,
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PATRONS SOAP WORKS
INGERSOLL'S QUICK-ACTING
SOAP—Guaranteed not to in-
jure the Finest Fabric. A Tea-
Kettle heats all the Water. No Steaming
Suds and Wearing Labor. No Mending-day
following the Wash. Makes the Skin Soft
and White. An Hour's Light Effort does
an ordinary Wash. Elegant for Toilet.
Shaving and Gen-
eral Uses. The Price
saved many times
in Labor, Fuel and
Wear of Clothes.
Home-made Soap
dear even if it costs
nothing. For Wash-
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equalled. Masters, Sec-
retaries and others,
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ulars. Pamphlet with
Pictures of Leading
PATRONS, FREE. Address
PATRONS' SOAP WORKS,
64 FULTON ST., NEW YORK.

Cost of the White House.—Most peo-
ple believe that the \$50,000 a year which
the President gets as his salary is the
sum total. This is a mistake. The es-
timate of the amount which Congress
is to appropriate this year lies before
us, open at the page relating to the
President. We see that \$36,094 is as-
signed for him, in addition to his salary
of \$50,000, to pay the salaries of his sub-
ordinates and clerks. His Private
Secretary is paid \$3,250, his Assistant
Private Secretary \$2,250, his steno-
grapher \$1,800, five messengers, each
\$1,200, steward \$1,800, two door-keep-
ers who each get \$1,200, four other clerks
at good salaries, one telegraph operator,
two ushers getting \$1,200 and \$1,400, a
night usher getting \$1,200, watchman
who gets \$900, and a man to take care
of fires who receives \$864 a year. In
addition to this there is set down \$8,000
for incidental expenses, such as station-
ery, carpets, and the care of the Presi-
dent's stables. And further on, under
another heading, there is a demand for
nearly \$40,000 more. Of this \$12,500
is for repairs and furnishing the White
House, \$2,500 for fuel, \$3,000 is for the
green house, and \$15,000 is for gas,
matches and the stables. The White
House, all told, costs the country, in
connection with the President, consid-
erably over \$125,000 a year.—San Fran-
cisco World.

Origin of "Decoration Day."—As Deco-
ration Day is a fixed fact, and proba-
bly not one in a hundred of our readers
knows its origin, the following may be
interesting to them. Mrs. Sarah Nich-
ols Evans who died in Des Moines,
Iowa last year, was one of the four la-
dies with whom the observance of
Decoration Day originated. On the
13th of April, 1862, just one year after
the fall of Fort Sumter, Mrs. Evans,
with the wife and two daughters of
Chaplain May, of the second regiment,
Michigan volunteers, decorated the
graves of a considerable number of
soldiers buried on Arlington Heights,
near Washington. In May of the year
following they rendered the same sad-
ly-pleasant attention to the graves of
soldiers buried at Fredericksburg. In
1874 Congress made the 30th of May a
legal holiday.

The charm of nobility and family ti-
tle is something to which "distance
lends enchantment." Only a little
child's frankness, however, would be
likely to say so to the aristocrat him-
self.

An English lord who visited Scotland
was at a dinner given in his honor at a
private residence. A little daughter of
his host, who was too well bred to stare,
but who eyed him covertly as the occa-
sion presented itself, finally ventured to
remark:

"And are you really and truly an En-
glish lord?"

"Yes," he responded pleasantly, "real-
ly and truly."

"I have often thought I would like
to see an English lord," she went on,

"and—and—"

"And now you are satisfied at last,"
he interrupted, laughingly.

"No—no—" replied the truthful little
girl, "I'm not satisfied; I'm a good deal
disappointed."

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