

THE VISITOR

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

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Postal Jottings.

EDITOR VISITOR:—Will you ask the Patrons where the little black sugar cane can be found as I desire the seed. This cane grows a small, slender stalk, and does not grow as tall as the amber by two and a half or three feet. I want it to grow for feed. Having a small, slender stalk, it can be handled by machinery. My cane of this variety got mixed with the amber and other varieties. I desire the genuine.
Yours, J. F. BLACK.
Red Willow, Neb., Aug. 8, 1887.

Peninsular Grange, No. 663, is doing well. We don't get many new members owing to our small territory, but I have my doubt if any Grange is doing much better. This one was organized two years ago and since that time we have built a new hall, 24x50 feet, two stories high, and this summer we have held Grange socials every two weeks and have made money enough to pay for an organ, built a chimney and will have enough left to get a stove and most everything to put our hall in good shape before winter sets in. The two last socials cleared \$20 each time, and sold 138 supper tickets. We have an entertainment that lasts about one hour, and then we furnish ice cream, coffee and cake, all for 10 cents, after that a dance, for which we charge 25 cents a ticket. All is furnished by the members of the Grange free and we are nothing out except for the music. It is hard on the members of the Grange, but we get the money. When we set out to build us a hall we intended to build it, come what would, and we have done it. How many Granges are there that could do the same if they had the will? B.

The article that Dr. Beal furnished in the last VISITOR on "What part does the Study of Botany Play at the Agricultural College?" is, in my judgment, worthy of appearing in agricultural papers semi-annually. Its import should be learned by heart by every father with a son to bring up and mother whose daughter requires a life outfit. Young people can receive scarcely a richer boon, or have a better bestowment than the habit of observing. It is, indeed, as the Professor says, "valuable in any kind of business."

GRANGE CAMP, VA.—Here is one of centres of Grange activity. A corporation mainly of members of the Northern District Grange of Virginia, has purchased a tract of wild land and fitted it for Grange meetings, fairs, etc. Rough buildings are erected including hotel, ladies' hall, dance hall, Grange hall, dining hall, printing office and post office. Farmers and their families from the surrounding country and citizens from Washington come there to have a good time. Dealers in implements and fertilizers are on hand and plenty of speakers are found. No liquors nor grumbling.
Aug. 19, 1887. A. A. CROZIER.

The failure of the farmer to raise the fruit for his own use is a constant loss to him. It is not too early to begin to plan for next year's supply. Of strawberry culture Wm. Falconer, of Long Island, says: "I have a decided preference for fall planting. I plant as soon as I can get well rooted runners to set out, and which is generally during the first fortnight of August. Notwithstanding the terrors of drouth I get fair crops before winter sets in, which gives me capital fruiting plants the next summer. No half measure of piling berries, but a full crop of all sized fruit. But when I have a crop I cannot afford to trust it to take care of itself; Oh, no! I take care of it, and that too, the very best care I know with vigilance of experience, the sweat of my brow, and the fat of the farm yard pile do I care for my strawberry plants; with gratification gather a full crop of big berries of ten months' old plants, and with pleasure have my friends come and see and taste them then, and carry home a basket-full as well."

Oh, yes, Grace, "constancy" is lovely, and we do enjoy V. B. and J. B., too, because they are such constant contributors to our dear VISITOR, but they are men, and when they have done their day's work don't have to tend the baby, or make crazy patch-work till the cows come home. (I couldn't help that phrase could I, Grace?) Such things are so tantalizing; I don't mean the baby, but the

other,—little nothings a woman has to do. Now I have been wanting to write a letter to Cortland Hill this long time ago, but no more than get, "My Dear Bro—" when, "Wife can you sew on a button" or something similar sounds in my ear. Well, the button must go on, if Bro. Hill does without his letter. By the way, many people are interested in sending mental telegrams. What think you, Bro. Cobb, is that soon to become the popular method, on account of its success? Bro. C. Hill, you being a father in Israel, and your 80 years having been well spent, what think you of the new science of healing, or rather, old science; or what did Christ mean when he bade his disciples, "go preach the gospel and heal the sick?" What right have ministers to neglect part of the injunction, and call for the blessing, or Christians to live only part of the gospel? Suppose we should have one page of Jottings on this very interesting method of healing. S. P. S.

It was the expressed opinion of Keeler Grange a few meetings ago that Governor Luce was influenced by no unworthy motive when he vetoed the University appropriation bill. We believe no one values our educational institutions at their true worth or feels greater pride in the work they accomplish more than this plain, quiet, farmer Governor. And Hon. S. S. Cox voiced the mind of the members present, when in response to the toast "Michigan," at the commencement dinner at Ypsilanti, he spoke in the highest terms of the Governor being one of the grand old pioneers who had placed Michigan in the proud position she occupies among her sister States today; and that the educational institutions of Michigan had been established by men who had never been permitted to enjoy the privileges of such themselves, and the howls of abuse that follow the exercise of the right of such men to caution and advise economy in the management of the institution to which they stood in the relation of parents to children, was ungrateful and uncalled for.
S. P. S.

"Damn with faint praise,"
In answer to "G." I would say, that the quotation referred to,
"Damn with faint praise, assent with civil leer,
And, without sneering, teach the rest to sneer,"

belongs to Pope. He is the rightful owner of the idea and the lines. They will be found in his "Prologue to the Satires," and are as much his as the rest of the satire. At least I know of no reason to think otherwise. Bishop Atterbury, with whom Pope was on the most intimate terms, considers this energetic and vindictive satire as the most excellent of Pope's performances. There is a famous quotation from Byron which the above calls to mind. It is in his Childe Harold, in the stanzas, fourth canto, on Voltaire and Gibbon. Of Gibbon he says,
"Sapping a solemn creed, with a solemn sneer;
The lord of irony,—that master spell."

These lines on Gibbon are keen, "discriminative, sagacious and just." I will close, with many thanks to "G" for the very kind words she said of me in the last VISITOR.
V. B.

The annual meeting of the Volinia Farmers' Club, for discussion of the wheat question, came off at the Town Hall on Saturday, Aug. 27th. A good attendance, and the usual interest, was manifest, most of those present taking part in the discussion.
B. G. B.

I WILL have a tent, as headquarters for our State Grange at our State Fair, and if you desire it will be glad to distribute copies of the VISITOR to Patrons and Farmers that may call on me. Our Fair opens Sept. 9, and closes on Sept. 17. I invite through the VISITOR all Patrons that may attend our fair from Michigan to call at our State Grange headquarters, and we will make it as pleasant for them as possible.
U. S. CHOWEN,
Chowen, Minn.

[We shall cheerfully comply with this request, and take this opportunity of saying we hope our Michigan friends will order sample copies of the VISITOR for distribution at fairs. A little effort at such times avails much.—Ed.]

THERE are important questions coming up in the VISITOR that your neighbors need to know about. Will you not ask them to subscribe?

Notices of Meetings.

HILLSDALE County Pomona Grange will hold its next session with Wheatland Grange, on Wednesday, September 7, Grange to open at 10 o'clock A. M. A good literary program is expected, and a question box at its close. The fifth degree will be conferred upon all who are prepared to receive it, at the afternoon or evening meeting. Music by Wheatland Grange choir. All fourth degree members are cordially invited to attend.
J. E. WAGNER, Sec'y.

THE annual picnic of Van Buren Co. Pomona Grange will be held in a grove south-east of Hartford village, Sept. 7th, 1887, at 10 A. M. J. H. Brigham, Master of Ohio State Grange will give the address at 1:30. Vocal and instrumental music will be furnished, also conveniences for the use of picnickers. The public is generally invited.
BY ORDER OF EX. COM.

ALLEGAN County Council will hold its next regular session at Cheshire Grange Hall, September 6, 1887, with the following program:

- Opening song.
- Words of welcome—Rosa Davis, Cheshire.
- Response—a volunteer.
- Essay—Sarah Stegeman, Allegan.
- Will some member of Monterey Grange explain the "choosing sides" method and the experience of that Grange with reference to the same?
- Is forgetfulness one of the prime virtues?—Minnie Edgerton, Watson.
- "Room, room, for the brain in its mighty endeavor,
To grasp every wonder of time, and of space;
Break the bars of man's making, remove them forever,
And swear by our own deathless spirits that never
Shall years or eternity limit our place."—Mrs. Anna Lindsley, Cheshire.
- What do we mean by metaphysics, and what benefits may accrue from studying the science?—G. J. Stegeman.
- Is chewing gum beneficial?—Volunteers.
- MRS. N. A. DIBBLE, Sec'y Co. Council.

SHIAWASSEE Co. Pomona Grange, No. 31, meets on Aug. 30, 1887, with BURDS Grange.
SECRETARY.

Pomona in Kalamazoo County
It is not always the great thing that is most good; nor the loud voices that carry messages farthest, and, although Kalamazoo County Grange's last meeting was sparingly attended, its merits were most plentiful. The Pomona having been invited to hold its mid-summer session with Eureka Grange, thither went members from other parts of the county, and all it took them nearly to the west line of the county, over up-hill and down and through sand. However, it is a pleasant section of the country, with wooded roadsides and blue ranges of hills.

Being so conveniently near Paw Paw a goodly number of the patrons of that Grange came over and clasped arms with us with an encouraging warmth that was certainly most timely and invigorating under the circumstances, besides contributing materially to the program. Through some misunderstanding, owing chiefly to distance of members from each other, but few members of Eureka Grange knew of the date of the meeting and hence most of them, as well as their neighbors, missed the really excellent grange session held in their midst that day.

The afternoon meeting opened with the reading of a pleasing and practical essay by Mrs. J. C. Gould of Paw Paw and Flora of the State Grange. As we persuaded the writer to lend her ideas on "Summer Duties of Farmers' Wives" to the columns of the VISITOR we will not mutilate them by attempting an out-line here, but will proceed to briefly sketch the discussion that followed.

The first point taken up was the pie point, that at present popularly mooted item in house keeping economy.
Mrs. McDermid, who was called upon to speak for the ladies, said they had been agitating the pie subject in their (Calhoun) County a good deal and thought they had made some progress toward the extermination of the article in question and the securing of a better quality where it is still used.
Hon. J. J. Woodman offered the information, probably new to most pie lovers, that this is purely American dish, and is almost never found on the foreign dining table. So with sweet cake, to which thousands of our cooks pay so much mistaken and servile homage.

It was the prevailing sentiment that fruit should be more freely used and made to do away with rich condiments. This brought censure on farmers as a class for their negligence in raising fruit for their home use.

Mr. Gould said any farmer can and should raise his own fruit—save peaches,—those he would not advise him to attempt.
J. J. Woodman made reference to the decline in abundance of good fruit through increase of insect depredations. Time was when luscious fruits wasted in limitless quantities but the rapid inroads of their foes in this section has discouraged the average farmer and he has allowed the culture of some kinds to entirely migrate to other parts of the State and to other varieties he has failed to give that care which insures the best results. Many farmers still hold to the questionable view that it is cheaper to buy than to raise it.

Mrs. H. Dale Adams was of the opinion that any man can raise fruit,—even peaches,—if he plants the right kinds and takes proper care of them. She could not too heartily advise the cultivation of at least fruits sufficient for the family table and for company. Did not think it well for the general farmer to go into the fruit business. Would leave that to those in the lake region.

Mr. C. C. McDermid of Calhoun County then read a paper on the anti-thetic subject of "Wholesome Discontent." He believes in a dissatisfaction that tends to progress; in an agitation that is opposed to stagnation. He welcomes those innovations that bring about improved machinery and methods of work that systematize and shorten a working man's hours of manual labor and allow him to devote more to mental and moral culture.

His address was carefully listened to and was followed by numerous remarks.

Mr. H. P. Morton deemed the introducing of labor saving machinery a lightener of woman's work indoors, as well as man's out, but saw in the house still much scope for invention.

Mr. E. L. Warner would not have taken up the machinery side of the question because he has for some years not been engaged in farm work, but he endorsed the ideas advanced by the essayist and rejoiced in the advance the farmer's home is making.

Mr. M. Cox in the discussion did not think that being a millionaire was in itself harmful—rather it may be an advantage to all people, and to all farmers. If the money king puts his means to the use of improving some kind of stock or something else, it helps every other man in the world who raises stock or that some thing else. He believes we are advancing despite adverse happenings and called attention to the fact that successful business men every where came once from the farm whatever the calling in which they have attained that success.

Mrs. Adams.—There is one kind of people who never came from the farm,—tramps.

Mr. Morton, dark and discouraging as the present prospects of the farm is in many respects, still looks to the Grange as the guiding light out of this dismay. He took exceptions to the market and crop reports made in news and agricultural papers. This called out comments from most of the gentlemen present, nearly all of whom seemed to be crop reporters.

Mr. Gould confirmed Mr. Morton's first views and spoke of the unused benefits the Grange holds for the farmer throughout the land, and he wished agriculturists might some how be awakened to their true interests.
Mr. J. J. Woodman and D. Woodman each followed with quite lengthy remarks which were all listened to with much attention and agreement. The latter gentleman, with characteristic loyalty, included some good words for the VISITOR in what he said.
Worthy Lecturer, Mrs. H. Dale Adams, gave the meeting a happy termination by reading a humorous sketch. Members of the Pomona extend thanks to the Paw Paw and Calhoun County friends for their presence and assistance, and the Van Buren County Patrons in turn cordially invited everybody to meet with them at Hartford, Sept. 7, and listen to the address of Worthy Master J. H. Brigham, of the Ohio State Grange.
J. B.

The horticultural products of the Mississippi Valley have an estimated value of over one hundred millions of dollars annually.

Communications.

Manners.

"Habits and manners change, as people do, with climes, Tenets with books, and principles with times."—Pope and I.

Manners, when properly interpreted, are the index to the man. We read character in them, although, with some persons, they are a kind of a hieroglyphic that requires close study to decipher; but they can be made out. What style is to the writer, manners are to the man. They are the style of the person and exhibit his best qualities. But they are sometimes different from the style of the writer, as they are often assumed, worn for a special purpose, put on as a mask to carry out some evil design. They are put to this and various other uses, but we shall treat them as a general expression of character.

Words have often much more meaning than the dictionary gives them. Webster defines manners thus—"deportment, behavior, conduct, course of life, in a moral sense." As law is a rule of action for man in a civil or legal sense, so manners are a rule of action for man in a social sense. Certain rules are established by society to regulate our conduct in social life. Men take off their hats when they enter a dwelling or public meeting. On meeting a friend, or perchance a stranger, they say "Good morning," or, "Good evening," as the case may be. That is, you wish them a good morning, or a good evening. Or when you say "Good-by," you really mean "God be with you." Thus you see that genuine kindness of heart is the soul and inspiring motive of good manners.

Now, when we are in the habit of doing right, it is always the easiest to do the best thing. The poet has said:

"It is as easy for the heart to be true,
As grass to be green, or the violet blue."

Hence it would seem that good manners are natural to some people—born with them. Thus we say of a person, "He is a gentleman of the manor born," or, "She is a lady of the manor born." They have all the native grace and kindness of manner that characterize a person of the highest culture, though they have not attained them by any "rule of courtly grace." We repeat, genuine kindness of heart is at the bottom of good manners.

When the young man was so hurried at a reception at the White House in Madison's administration that he dropped the saucer and put the cup in his pocket, Mrs. Madison said, "Never mind, my young friend, we are all liable to such accidents," and ordered for him another cup and saucer. Here was the true lady. At a supper, given by Felix Grundy in Washington, a backwoods member of Congress committed some blunder at which 'tis said. Washington etiquette was somewhat shocked. But the gentlemanly host, in order to save the member from annoyance and confusion at what he had done, did the very same thing himself; sopped his bread in the gravy, or whatever the act was, that table manners at the Capital did not tolerate. Here, then, was a true gentleman, who allowed kindness and good sense to dictate what should be done in regard to conduct at table. Neither of these qualities should ever be lacking in good manners.

It is not the costliness of the plate, nor the "polished manners and fine sense" of the host, but the kindly spirit in which the entertainment is given, that puts one at ease and gives him the fullest enjoyment at table.

Of course, one needs to be versed in the manners, or forms of usage, of the people he visits, if he would avoid making mistakes or blunders. Holmes says, "All the punice of the polished town can not smooth down the roughness" of a certain class of people. But inexperienced, though well meaning, people will often find themselves in the society of the cultured. In our railroad cars, steamboats, hotels, and summer resorts, you will find all classes, from the ignorant and awkward to the learned and highly cultivated. The young man, who at the hotel table drank the contents of the finger-glass, thinking it lemonade, had to bear the confusion he got into by his ignorance of table etiquette. Sometimes a person gets into society, whose ceremonies "lead him a dance," if they do not confound him. Not knowing the "knack" of usage prevailing, he is as uneasy as the girl on the Century Magazine cover, and changes the position of his hands, feet and body to find relief, as she is ever doing. A lady informs me that she remembers seeing a man take a seat at the dinner table in the Girard House, Philadelphia, who, after being seated, was so struck with awe by the grand array of the company he was in, that he, not knowing what he was doing, took out his pocket comb and went to combing his hair.

Some people only use their "manners" as they do their "best clothes," on certain occasions. They are very polite at home, but on the street never recognize you. They have no street manners—they seem to prefer to be decidedly uncivil at such times. Then, again, you meet individuals, perhaps an old friend, who pays no attention to you as he passes you in the street, not from discourtesy, but from sheer absentmindedness or forgetfulness. But there are those, whom selfishness, pride or vanity so control, that common politeness has no value, save as it seems to benefit them. And there are also those, who are so indifferent to the common courtesies of life, that you never get a "good morning," a "good evening," or a "how-do-you-do," from them. Their very presence chills you

as they pass along the street. Such a man is referred to by the Drawer in a late number of Harper's magazine. A neighbor had ridden to town with him. On their return, as the neighbor parted with him at his home, he said, "Good-night, Mr. Jones." Not getting any answer, and thinking he was not heard, he exclaimed still louder, "Good-night, Mr. Jones," and all he got back was, "I hear ye, I hear ye!"

We find people right the reverse of this. They have so much of the suaviter in modo—the agreeableness of manners—that they almost suffocate one at times. From a railroad conductor I get the following instance of a man who was so lacking in civility that he was an unmitigated boor. The car was over-crowded, and a passenger said to the conductor, "There is a man occupying a whole seat and won't allow any one to sit with him. The conductor sought the seat in question and found a burly drover couched down on it apparently enjoying himself. "Come now, my man," said he, "please move along and let this gentleman have part of this seat; it is the only one unoccupied in the car." With a grumble, the drover refused to move. The conductor expostulated with him a moment, but found him determined to occupy the entire seat. Reaching the bell rope, he gave it a pull, and sought the platform of the car. The train stopped. He gave a whistle, and a posse of train men followed him into the car. Pointing to the disputed seat, he said, "Put that man off this train." In a short time they had him out to the platform and were about to put him off the train, when he exclaimed, "Hold on, for God's sake, men! I'll give up the seat. The man may have the whole of it, if you'll take me back!" The conductor said, "Go back into the car, you old heathen, and never again attempt your boorish tricks on a train that runs on this road." V. B.

"Breaking Up."

General Master Workman Powderly of the Knights of Labor publishes the following in his journal, in reply to the charge that that organization is breaking up:—

"We are breaking up, as the ploughman breaks the soil for the sowing of new seed; we are breaking up old traditions; we are breaking up hereditary rights and planting everywhere the seed of universal rights; we are breaking up the idea that money makes the man, and not moral worth; we are breaking up the idea that might makes right; we are breaking up the idea that legislation is alone for the rich; we are breaking up the idea that the Congress of the United States must be run by millionaires for the benefit of millionaires; we are breaking up the idea that a few men may hold millions of untilled lands, while other men starve for want of one acre; we are breaking up the practice of putting the labor of criminals into competition with honest labor and starving it to death; we are breaking up the practice of importing ignorant bred of monarchie and dynamite, in order to depreciate intelligent skilled labor at home; we are breaking up the practice of employing little children in factories, thus breeding a race deformed, ignorant, and profligate; we are breaking up the idea that a man who works with his hand has need neither of education nor of civilizing refinement; we are breaking up the idea that the accident of sex puts one half of the human race beyond the pale of constitutional rights; we are breaking up the practice of paying women one third the wages paid men simply because she is a woman; we are breaking up the idea that a man may debauch a infant girl and shield himself from the penalty behind a law he himself has made; we are breaking up ignorance, intemperance, crime, and oppression of whatever character, wherever found. Yes, the Knights of Labor are breaking up, and they will continue their appointed work of breaking up until universal rights shall prevail; and while they may not bring in the millennium they will do their part in the evolution of moral forces that are working for the emancipation of the race."

Almost for the first time the liquor interest is now thoroughly awake to the danger which threatens it. It has relied so long and with so much reason upon the power of the saloon in politics, that it could not at first believe there was any possibility of a popular temperance uprising formidable enough to demand special measures. Now, however, the extent and depth of the reform agitation cannot be ignored, and so there is a general marshaling of the liquor forces, and a preparation for the great coming battle of Armageddon. The liquor interest will find when it comes to analyze the situation closely, that though it may have become necessary to "fight or die," there is nothing like certainty that any amount of fighting possible will avert the necessity of dying, so far as the liquor traffic is concerned.

Now is the season of the year when you can show your humanity by providing shade for your stock. Those who leave their stock exposed to the excessive heat and tormenting flies, need not be surprised if they do not do as well as the neighbor, who with more humanity has subjected his to better treatment. It will pay to provide shade for your stock.—Exchange.

The people of Tennessee will vote upon a Constitutional Prohibition amendment, September 29th.

Miscellaneous.

Little Things.

The memory of a kindly word
For long gone by,
The fragrance of a fading flower
Sent lovingly,
The gleaming of a sudden smile
Or sudden tear,
The warmer pre-sure of the hand,
The tone of cheer,
The hush that means "I cannot speak
But I have heard!"
The note that only bears a verse
From God's own word—
Such tiny things we hardly count
As ministry;
The givers deeming they have shown
Scant sympathy.
But when the heart is overwrought,
Oh, who can tell
The power of such tiny things
To make it well.

How Long may the Active Principle or Germ Lie Dormant in a Seed and Remain Productive?

The seeds of most plants are endowed with a remarkable power of preserving their vitality for an almost unlimited time, when they are placed in circumstances which neither call their properties into active exercise nor occasion the decay of their structure. The conditions most favorable for their preservation are a low or moderate temperature, dryness of surrounding medium, and the absence of oxygen. In all these conditions be arrayed in the most favorable manner, there seems to be no limit to the period for which seeds will retain the power of performing their vital operations. Now, if moisture or oxygen be not entirely excluded, the same result may take place provided the temperature be low and uniform. Thus many seeds may be kept for years freely exposed to the air if they are not allowed to become damp, in which case they will either germinate or decay. Some of those which had been kept in the seed vessels of plants belonging to the herbium of Tonnefort, a French botanist, were found to have retained their fertility after the lapse of nearly a century. Frequent instances have been recorded in which ground recently turned up has spontaneously produced plants different from any in the neighborhood. This, in some cases, is undoubtedly owing to the seeds having been deposited there by the wind or by other means, and growing because they have found a congenial soil, but there are authentic facts which can only be explained on the principle that the seeds of the newly appearing plants have lain for a long period imbedded in the earth, at such a distance from the surface as to prevent the access of air and moisture, and that they have been excited to germination by exposure to the atmosphere. In Scotland, there is a large peat bog, much of which has been washed away by raising water from the river Frith and discharging it into the Forth, for the purpose of laying bare the under-soil of clay for cultivation. The clergyman of the parish was on one occasion standing by while the workmen were digging a ditch in this bog, in a part where a deposit of this bog had been formed, some twelve feet deep. Observing some seeds in the clay brought up out of the ditch, he secured and planted them. They germinated and produced a species of chrysanthemum. A very long period must have elapsed since the first covering of the seeds. How long a time was consumed in the slow deposit of twelve feet of peat earth covering them, it is scarcely possible to form an idea. "By what convulsion of the elements," says the narrator, "they had been thrown there or how long they had remained quietly sleeping beneath the surface, must be determined by those who know a good deal more than I do." Another example of the same general fact is interesting from its connection with historical events. During the rebellion in Scotland, in the year 1715, a camp was formed at King's Park, at Sterling. Wherever the ground was broken through by the ground, although none had ever been known to grow there. The plant was subsequently destroyed; but in 1756, after ground was broken up for a like purpose, a similar growth appeared. Some time afterward the work was plowed up and the broom spread all over it. The same thing occurred in a field in the neighborhood, from the whole surface of which about three inches of soil had been removed. The broom seed could not have been conveyed by the wind, since they are too heavy and without wings, and the formation of ground is such that no stream could have transported them or covered them afterwards with soil. The effect must have been produced by the operation of causes continued through a long period of time. In the north-western portion of Michigan, where the extensive forests of pine have been cleared, there is observed to start into growth, from the seed, dense forests of scrub oak, which attain the height of three to twelve feet. During the lifetime of the pine no oak was known to grow there, but as soon as the pine disappeared, the seeds of the oak which must have lain dormant, no one knows how long, sprung into life in localities where no oaks had previously been found within a radius of a hundred miles.—English Paper.

Atlanta real-estate men report that the installment plan of paying for property works better under prohibition than under license. Leaders among the colored people report that the young men are forming good habits as to drink, not wanting that which they cannot easily get.

His Experience at a Fair.

The Secretary of the Dakota Agricultural Fair Association has received the following letter:

"I am a farmer and I hear you are going to have another agricultural fair next fall, and I thought I would write and tell you that I am getting ready for it.

"You probably don't remember me, but I attended your fair last year. I brought the doggonest biggest punkin on the grounds, though I reckon mebbe you didn't see it, most of your time being took up keeping a record of different racing hoes entered. I also had a fine blooded cow, while my wife brought a big loaf of bread so light it wouldn't hardly lay still, and two bottles of ho'made wine; though you might not of saw these either, as I noticed that besides the hoes business you had enough work for one man issuing permits to those sturdy farmers which had three-card monte outfits and such other agricultural products.

"And after all it cost me \$10 to see the other side of the cards one of these gentlemen exhibited.

"I reckon I may say I had hard luck at your fair last fall. When I first drove in the folks were making such a hollerin' 'bout a hoes race that had just come off that my team got scared and run away and sprained my wife's ankle. While I was looking 'round for a good place to put the big punkin a man came along and said he was judge on wines and drunk up both bottles of ours.

"I afterwards saw him standing in front of a tent and yelling: 'Ere's yer chance! 'ere's yer chance! 'ere's yer chance! See the livin' half woman 'an the man what was tittatooed all over on the Island ov Chattanooga! Only one dime!"

"I then went to tie up the cow and when I come back a tramp had his face in the loaf of bread. I didn't care so much about that as that I missed him when I kicked at him.

"I staid three days and each night some gypsies that were camping right on the grounds milked my cow and pounded her with a lumber-wagon whiffletree because she switched her tail.

"I watched the races most of the time, there not being much else to look at. One day I had to pay a man \$15 because the hoes 'way ahead on the first two heats was the very last on the other three. I think that hoes must have been sick—I know I was.

"The next day a pickpocket got my silver watch.

"About every hour Bill (that's my boy) would come to me and get another half-dollar. He said he had a system that he was certain must finally beat the wheel of fortune, and the nut shells, and roulette, and the man down back of the barn who was throwing loaded dice. I couldn't say nothing because I had took Bill with me to show him how I was going to clean out the three-card monte man that time it cost me \$10.

"My wife bought a bottle of liquid glue, which proved to be mostly water, and a receipt for soap which she afterwards discovered was printed in Norwegian. She would have bought some other things, probably, but she lost her pocketbook.

"In the meantime I might mention that somebody stole the whip, and spring seat, and endboard, and neck-yoke off'n my wagon, and cut all the ivory rings off'n my harness.

"When the fair was through I demanded my diplomas on my cow and punkin, as they were the only ones there. I got them after some talk—two little pieces of paper with some printing on them—and when I turned 'round to go out a big fat man stepped on one of my corns. He was the owner of one of the race horses, and was looking down rolling up the \$6,500 the treasurer had just paid him as his share of the purses, to put it in his pocket, and so didn't notice me.

"That, Mr. Secretary, is a brief and condensed history of my experience at your fair last fall. I shall come this year, but, as Bill says, I shall come heeled.

"I shall make no exhibits, but I have got a two wheeled sulky and every day I hitch old Doll to it and run her 'round the five-acre field. I shall enter her in the senior class—as I believe it is called—I judge she is old enough.

"Bill has got himself a thimble-rig outfit and has whittled some dice out of the bone of a mule's leg, and has inserted lead on the opposite side of the big numbers.

"My wife is preparing liquid glue, by the wholesale, the same kind she bought, and will peddle it on the ground.

"For myself, besides entering old Doll and betting all my money agin her, I shall work the three-card monte business for all it is worth. I can already throw the cards so as to nearly always mix up my wife and occasionally fool Bill.

"I am also painting the end of the ox yoke to look like a face, and shall stick a clay pipe in its mouth and let people throw rolling pins at it, three whacks for a quarter. Come over and try it. If you break a pipe you get six nickel cigars.

"We shall all of us bum our feed on the grounds and sleep under the grand stand. If I can get a two-headed calf to exhibit in a tent (not to enter for a diploma) I shall do so. In fact, to sum the whole matter up, we shall come prepared for an agricultural fair as we understand it.

Yours truly,
ZACHARIAH WATBACK.

When everything else fails, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures.

There is no surer path to financial success than that of raising good draft grades for sale.

If ants are bothering your bees or hives, it will be well to sprinkle plenty of salt about the hives and if there should be any ant hills near your apiary make a good salt brine and pour on plentifully.

Alabama has prohibited liquor selling over a large part of the State. The Senate's vote in favor of submitting a Constitutional prohibition amendment to the people was twenty-six to one.

A new wrap for butter is being made in Boston. It is parchmentized paper and when wet with brine it is almost impossible to tear it. It is air tight and the butter retains its delicate flavor.

Andrew Paxton, the efficient agent of the Chicago League, says that the new mayor, Hon. John A. Roche, is heartily co-operating with the Citizens' League to secure the enforcement of the liquor laws.

A young woman in Arden, Ill., crazed by religion, imagines herself an angel. It is better for a young woman to retain her mental balance, and let the young men in the neighborhood imagine her an angel.

The Louisiana Sunday law had three to one in the House and four to one in the Senate, and the Supreme Court decision in its favor. Dr. Cuyler reports the Sundays to be as orderly as in Connecticut.

A young man was one day boasting that he had read a great many instructive books. An old philosopher who heard him answered: "The healthiest persons are not those who eat most, but those who best digest their food."

It is said that a few drops of petroleum on the stump of a burdock or thistle will kill the root. The plan is worthy of trial because it is cheap, and if it be also efficacious there will be great advantage in extended use.

The Law and Order League of Toledo O., has recently raised \$4,000 for the prosecution of its work. The expenditure of this sum of money in a judicious manner will confer blessings of inestimable value upon the beautiful city on Lake Erie.

The Secretary of State of Iowa reports that in fifty-five counties not a single person has been committed to jail during the past year. The friends of temperance regard the thorough enforcement of the prohibitory law as the cause for the great decrease in crime.

The making of a true home is really our peculiar and inalienable right,—a right which no man can take from us; for a man can no more make a home than a drone can make a hive. He can build a castle or palace, but, poor creature, he be as wise as Solomon and rich as Croesus he cannot turn it into a home.—Frances Power Cobbe.

He ate green cucumbers;
They made him quite sick;
But he took a few "Pellets"
That cured him right quick.
An easier physic
You never will find
Then Pierce's small "Pellets,"
The Purgative kind.
Small but precious. 25 cents per vial.

A new regulator for governing the flow of gas into the furnace of a steam boiler is made by having two chambers, one for steam and the other for gas, each having a diaphragm in connection with valve-openings and connecting lever between the two, whereby an increase of pressure in the steam-generator simultaneously moves the diaphragms in opposite directions, thus diminishing the flow of gas by reducing the size of the valve-opening.

To convey the iron ore from the San Juan mines in Spain, which lie behind a mountain, to the trunk line, an endless chain railway two miles in length is used. From the tips on the trunk line to the summit of the mountain, which is 1,712 feet above them, is a distance of 2,790 yards, an average gradient of 20.4 per cent., the maximum gradient being 43 per cent. the surplus power on the one side of the mountain is utilized in hauling up the ore from the mine on the other.

Miss Sawyer, who is poor, was introduced at a lunch party to Miss Taylor, who is rich, and was coldly received. Miss Sawyer is bright and knows her own antecedents and Miss Taylor's also. She was unabashed, and spoke cheerily: "I'm so glad to meet you. I've often wanted to. It's so funny—my name is Sawyer and my grandfather was a tailor, and your name is Taylor and your grandfather was a sawyer. Mine used to make clothes for yours, and yours used to saw wood for mine."

A Pleasure Shared by Woman Only.

Malherbe, the gifted French author, declared that of all things that man possesses, women alone take pleasure in being possessed. This seems generally true of the sweeter sex. Like the ivy plant, she longs for an object to cling to and love—to look to for protection. This being her prerogative, ought she not to be told that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the physical salvation of her sex? It banishes those distressing maladies that make her life a burden, curing all painful irregularities, uterine disorders, inflammation and ulceration, prolapsus and kindred weaknesses. As a nerve, it cures nervous exhaustion, prostration, debility, relieves mental anxiety and hypochondria, and promotes refreshing sleep.

A CONVENIENT IMPLEMENT FOR USE IN THE APIARY.

Description of the Various Forms of Blight—Treatment Advised by Barry and Downing—Items About the Recent Dairy Show.

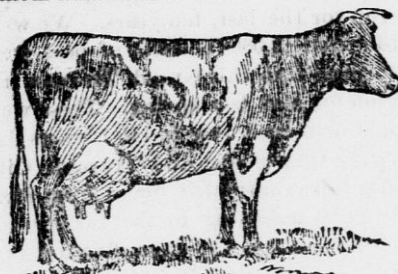
The big dairy and butter show held recently in the heart of New York city proved a success. It has been estimated that during the five days of the show over 40,000 people visited it. While there was a fair exhibit of dairy implements and products, the main feature of the show was the large number of choice animals selected for exhibition from the best herds of improved breeds in the country. Five hundred cattle were exhibited, representing in dollars and cents \$1,000,000. Nearly one-half of these were Jerseys.

The famous old Jersey Eurotas was the center of attraction among the Jerseys. Her fame came, it will be remembered, with an astonishing butter test that lasted through the year. She gave 778 pounds and one ounce of butter in eleven months and six days and had a fine calf within the year. This performance has only recently been rivaled.



AYRSHIRE, DUCHESS OF SMITHFIELD.
The Ayrshires, which were present in next largest numbers to the Jerseys, were headed by the Duchess of Smithfield, the best Ayrshire probably ever produced in this country. This cow has a butter record of over nineteen pounds in a week, and a milk record of over 10,000 pounds in a year. Most of the Ayrshires at the exhibition were dark red and white, the favorite colors.

There was a remarkably fine display of Holstein-Friesians, including Clothilde, the cow which leads the world with a milk record of 26,021 pounds in one year. Clothilde is a large cow, weighing 1,600 pounds, and, the most good milkers, she possesses the wedge form and shows enormous milk veins.



THE IMPORTED GUERNSEY, JOLIE II.

The Guernseys, a trifle larger, redder and more even tempered than the Jerseys, made a good show, being represented in the entries by four herds. In this exhibit was included one of the most famous cows of this breed in this country, the imported Jolie II.

An important lesson to be learned of this show is that in the friendly rivalry between exhibitors of the four leading dairy breeds all have shown excellences that insure each strain a continuance of prosperity with its own advocates and admirers. In a word, each breed has a sufficient number of merits above the distinctively American cow to win it a coveted place in the herds of our country.

The "Blight" in Fruit Orchards.

"Fire blight" of the pear, the apple, quince, etc., is one of the most formidable diseases to which fruit trees are liable. Scientists differ in their opinions as to whether it is caused by the sun, the atmosphere or an insect. It attacks the trees at different periods of the growing season from June to September, and generally in the young parts first; the leaves flag, the sap becomes thick and brown, oozing out in globules through the bark, and has something of a very disagreeable odor, and the diseased branch or part turns black, as if it were burned by fire. When the pear tree is attacked it is difficult to save it, the disease spreads so rapidly. In apple and quince it is less fatal, rarely killing more than a portion of the tree.

Authorities differ as widely in their treatment of fire blight as scientists do in ascribing the cause of the disease. The only effective and trustworthy treatment, in our opinion, is to cut away the very dry diseased tissue discovered the blight parts into the sound wood, where there is not the slightest trace of disease; burn up immediately all the diseased portions cut off. As high authority as P. Barry says: "The only remedy for fire blight is to cut instantly the blighted parts into the healthy wood and burn them up immediately." Charles Downing said: "When the disease has actually appeared the only remedy seems to be the knife and the saw, most vigorously applied, to eradicate every symptom of diseased and discolored bark or wood. If you would save your tree, cut at once on the first apparent symptom of the disease, and be sure you cut it clean out."

Twig blight attacks the young shoots of the current season's growth and causes these to wither and become brown or curly in midsummer. The cause is unknown and the injury is not materially great. The remedy is cutting away at the first appearance.

Apple blight, like the dreaded fire blight, is a serious disease. It attacks a whole branch or limb, and sometimes half of the top is destroyed before the disease becomes apparent to an ordinary observer. Again, there is no remedy except to cut away the diseased portions and burn them up.

Pear leaf blight is a sort of rust that appears on the leaves during July and August, first in small brown spots. These spread rapidly over the leaves until their growth is stopped. To avoid the evil effects of leaf blight the great point is to get a rapid, vigorous growth before midsummer.

Many readers will doubtless be disappointed because a long list of remedies has not been given for the blight, such as

are advised from year to year by many writers. These have been avoided simply because there is but one sure remedy—the heroic one already recommended—cutting away the diseased parts and destroying them by fire.

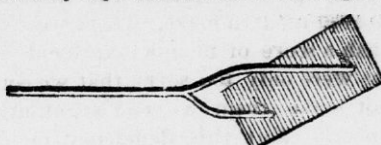
Best Butter and Milk Cows.

The Holstein cow Clothilde won the prize offered at the late dairy show for the cow producing the most butter in twenty-four consecutive hours. From her milk was made two pounds seven and a half ounces. Seven Jerseys, six Holsteins and two Guernseys were entered. Their records were not made public. The prize was \$150, to which was added a silver mounted horn cup worth \$100. The Holstein-Friesian association doubled the prize, making it \$500.

The Holstein Lady Fay won the prize for producing the largest quantity of milk in twenty-four hours. There were eight entries—one Jersey and seven Holsteins. The milk produced by Lady Fay was sixty-five pounds thirteen and a half ounces in twenty-four hours.

Scraper for Cleaning Bee Hives.

The accompanying illustration represents a scraper for cleaning hives, frames, bottom boards and sections, which, an aparian claims in American Bee Journal, is not only exceedingly useful, but readily made by any blacksmith at small expense.



SCRAPER FOR CLEANING HIVES.

To make a scraper like the one illustrated, take a piece of steel as thick as a heavy butcher knife, three and a half inches long, one and a quarter or one and a half inches wide; punch or drill holes half an inch from each end half an inch from one edge. These holes should be about three-eighths of an inch or a little less. The handle should be about six inches long, direct measure, three and a half inches at the end solid, and the part next to the blade split and brought around in a bow, entering the holes in the blade and riveted solid. The handle should be set so as to give the blade a little pitch, something like a hoe. Now sharpen the wide edge and each end. In use, the forefinger can be inserted in the bow of the handle.

Barnyard Manure.

The amount of manure which an animal will drop, and which can be saved and used for fertilizing purposes, will, of course, vary with the size of the animal and the amount of food eaten. It will vary in weight from one-half to two-thirds of the weight of food and water consumed and bedding used. If, says The National Live Stock Journal, all the liquids and solids are saved, a liberal estimate would be 150 to 175 pounds daily for an average sized cow or ox. This, of course, means their weight just as they are voided. Practically, however, a large per cent. of the droppings is allowed to go to waste, and quite generally all the urine is lost.

How much the loss is may be inferred by the following table, giving a German estimate of the weight of droppings, liquid and solid, by the several animals named, during the year:

	Cow	Horse	Sheep	Pig
Manure, pounds.	7,500	3,000	3,000	1,800
Urine, pounds.	23,000	12,000	700	1,200
In excrements.	8,000	3,000	380	1,200
In urine.	28,000	15,000	1,140	3,000

To indicate what may be considered approximately the amount of solid and liquid droppings from a given amount of food, the animals of course having all the water they want to drink, we give another table from the same authority, as follows:

	Pounds dry fodder.	Pounds dry manure.
A cow produced from	7,500	3,000
A horse produced from	3,000	3,000
A sheep produced from	500	300
A pig produced from	1,400	500

Add to these figures about 25 per cent. to represent the straw and waste hay used for bedding, and we have a general approximation of the amount of barnyard manure made from each of the animals named.

Fruit Packages.

The refusal of the commission of New York city to return to fruit growers their peach baskets, on the plea that it is too much trouble to look after these, and the refusal of the growers to give away their fruit packages, on the plea that they cannot afford it, is causing no end of dissatisfaction. At a recent convention of fruit growers of Delaware and Maryland a resolution was adopted to dispense with the services of all middlemen and make efforts to get buyers to deal with the growers at their own orchards. It was resolved to organize branches of the fruit exchange at all shipping points in the peninsula, and by every means to discourage the shipment of peaches on consignment; to sell only to commission men who will agree to pay five cents each for all baskets not returned.

Gapes in Chickens.

Gapes in chickens is the result of worms in the throat, and a removal of the worms is a cure for the disease. This is most commonly effected by passing a quill feather dipped in turpentine into the throat and twisting it around until the worms are dislodged. What causes these worms is not clearly understood. Fumigating with carbolic acid is recommended in bad cases by a good authority in poultry ailments, but care must be taken that the chicks are not suffocated by continuing the treatment too long.

Driven Wells.

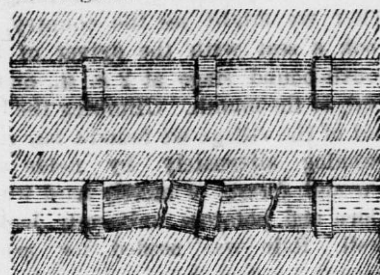
The United States supreme court has determined that the real inventor of driven wells has such a property in his invention as gives him, or persons claiming under him, the exclusive right to use it, and that the reissued patent recognizing this state of the case is valid. Everybody, therefore, must accommodate himself to the law as thus laid down. Nelson Green's patent, however, will not last forever, and when it runs out the people will be in possession of a means of getting water that revolutionizes this important service.

Reports from different states make it appear that there will be a fair grape yield.

SUGGESTIONS ABOUT THE SHOEING OF HORSES IN SUMMER.

A Hammock Tent Impervious to Mosquitoes and Flies—Directions That Insure Success in Rooting Cuttings—Drain Pipes and Sewers.

There is no longer any necessity for urging the importance of drains and sewers for carrying off the waste from houses and the surrounding grounds, for everybody admits this importance. Very many persons, however, with the best possible intentions lay their sewers and drain pipes in such a way as to augment instead of decreasing the evils for which the drains were designed.



PERFECT AND IMPERFECT DRAINS.

Mayor Wheeler, of Auburn, N. Y., in a pamphlet recently issued describes, with illustrations, the dangers which often arise from badly laid sewers and drain pipes. A common mistake is the one represented in the first figure shown in the cut. As will be seen, the cement pipe is badly laid, the projecting collars preventing the sections of the pipe from resting on a sufficient support. The consequence is, the earth above the pipes cracks and breaks them, allowing the leakage of impure water and the escape of foul air through every opening. The remaining figure shows a pipe properly laid, being compactly bedded in earth so that the support is ample for the pressure, and breakage, in consequence, cannot occur.

How to Root Cuttings.

Many plants may be propagated with ease from cuttings, provided one knows just how to proceed. Susan Power, in American Garden, gives in detail some exceedingly careful directions, from which the following points are gleaned: The pots and soil, or cutting bed, should be made ready beforehand, so that slips may be promptly placed therein as soon as cut. The best cutting is a shoot of new growth, just before it grows woody at all or fibrous, but will snap off clean without strings. This should have three buds, if possible, though one leaf and leaf bud will start in good care. Roots start from the bud at the base of the leaf sooner than from any other part. Take off all leaves from an inch or two and stick the cutting in sand to the lowest bud. The essential thing is to keep cuttings entirely fresh till planted by setting in water, or what is better, wrapping them lightly in a moist cloth. The loss of their sap by evaporation before or after setting is their death.

Boxes three inches deep, half filled with sand and a light mixture of fibry soil or leaf mold, faced off with an inch of pure sand, make good cutting beds when a number are to be struck, as with coleus, alternantheras and bedding plants generally, when one wants plenty to use and some to give away.

For a few cuttings, the best thing is a six inch flower pot, the drain hole plugged with a cork, two inches of broken bits of crock laid in, and a porous pot, half the size or less, set within the larger one and kept full of water. Between the rims of the two pots, which should be on a level, the space is filled with sand, in which the cuttings are set against the outer rim and well wet. The draining from the inside pot of water keeps the cuttings always moist, and they hasten to root. Sand is best, being easy for the tender root threads to enter and free from decaying particles, which in soil cause cuttings to rot at once. But when the first roots are made known by the freshening of the terminal bud or shoot of the cutting, immediately pot or change to richer soil that has food for the plant, or it will lose strength. Prompt planting must be given.

Shade all cuttings for the first day or two, until the first shock of the change is over. When danger of flagging is past give cuttings the stimulus of light, shading from hot sun and wind. Seeds and cuttings never start more delightfully than under shades of oiled paper tied over the pot or tacked on the box. For open ground, frames with oiled cotton covers should be used to protect tender cuttings from changes of temperature.



AN AMATEUR PROPAGATING POT.

Cuttings of quick growing herbaceous plants, like heliotrope, verbena, phlox and alternantheras root quickly, chrysanthemums soonest of all. Nearly all plants root best in spring; still there is no month when cuttings cannot be rooted with care. Choose cuttings when the plant is most vigorous, and take strong shoots, that have stamina, to start well. But with all cuttings from herbaceous or wooden plants the rule must be to keep the roots warm and the top cool. Almost any shoot or slip will grow set in moist sand over hot pipes, with the top kept in cool air. A box over a pan of hot water or hot bricks, in a cool room, where the sun plays freely, but does not strike the plants, is as good a start for cuttings as you can find.

A Dog Cured of Sheep Killing.

"A few years ago," writes a New York Tribune correspondent, "I saw a dog permanently cured of sheep killing. Its owner tied him to the neck of an old ram,

leaving the rope between them about six feet in length; not long enough to permit the dog to jump over the fence and hang himself and perhaps strangle the sheep too. It occurred in a small field. The sheep made several passes at the dog, which the brute successfully dodged, the dog all the time pulling and working his way to the fence; arriving there, he made an effort to scale it, but the rope held him, and at that moment the sheep gave him a whack which made him 'ki yi' for certain. The dog then settled down in a corner of the fence, growling and apparently bidding defiance to his antagonist. The sheep stepped back, got the range of the canine and like the 'animated battering ram' he was, gave that dog a blow which sent him out of his corner in a hurry. The dog then kept in the open field as the safest place. After a little more skirmishing the owner yoked this unmatched team. The dog lived for several years after, but never molested sheep again."

Tips Versus Horseshoes.

In many cases tips, or a partial shoe, are to be preferred to the full horseshoe; indeed there are many instances in which farm horses and others driven on country roads need no shoes in summer and are better without them.



TIPS FOR HORSES' FEET.

A correspondent in American Agriculturist tells of a horse he owned that had hard dry hoofs and contracted feet, which was caused by a natural tendency, increased by shoeing with high calks.

For want of use, the frog had withered away, and the horse was always lame. The shoes were taken off, and tips (see engraving) only were used. These were thin plates, reaching around the fore half of the hoofs only, to protect the toes from wearing away. The frog and the heels thus came to the ground at every step; the bars were able to spread, and the proper functions of the feet, to preserve healthful action and growth, were given full play. The horse soon became sound, the frog grew healthfully, and the feet were in perfect order, while the expense of shoeing was greatly reduced.

Leading Crops.

The present area in corn is about 78,000,000 acres, equal to the entire breadth of arable cultivation of the United States twenty years ago. There has been a decided change from wheat to corn in Kansas, Iowa, Nebraska and Minnesota. Even in Dakota the percentage of increase in area is about as large in maize as in wheat.

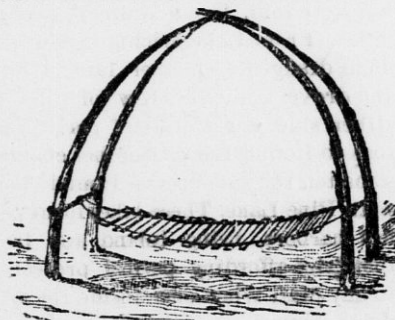
There has been a heavy decline in the condition of winter wheat in Kansas, a material reduction in California, with some loss in several of the southern states. A somewhat serious decline has also occurred in spring wheat, caused by the chinch bugs and drought.

The average condition of winter rye is reported at 88; of spring rye at 84.3. The general average condition of barley is 82.8. Oats are in excellent condition in New England and the middle states. From Mississippi westward the crop was harvested generally in low condition.

The status of the cotton crop has not declined since the last report. The average condition is 97, which is four points higher than the average at the same season in the previous ten years.

An Inexpensive Luxury.

A good hammock is a luxury that ought to be found in every section of country during the summer season. The cut shows a contrivance by which, with small expense, a double luxury may be gained, viz.: a hammock inside a tent. The tent part of the arrangement will be especially appreciated in localities where flies, mosquitoes or gnats abound. A World contributor tells how to make it.



A HAMMOCK TENT.

Cut four strong sticks about five or six feet long and as thick as one's arm. Point these and drive in the ground in form of a parallelogram. Tie a strong rope between the end sticks and fasten the hammock to them. If the tops of the sticks are bent over and tied together a large square of netting may be thrown over to protect the sleeper from insects, or a square of canvas in the day time to keep off the glare of the sun.

The hammock here illustrated is made of barrel staves lashed to two pieces of strong rope about eight feet long. In place of this can be substituted a twine or other hammock, such as are for sale at the stores, but the home made contrivance will be found much better than none at all.

Agricultural News.

Breeding Shetland ponies for children's use is becoming an important industry in this country.

A remarkable variety of asparagus, discovered in Russia, is described as having stalks as thick as a man's wrist, with a height of six feet.

St. Louis, Mo., the year round, is a great market for mules.

Northern capitalists are rapidly acquiring all the pine lands in southern Alabama that are still owned by the government.

The condition of peaches, along with that of apples, shows a decided decline since the June report, the condition being low in the majority of states where this fruit is grown.

The condition of the grape crop of the country is generally favorable.

NOTICE.

Read what one of our most prominent citizens says about Per Oxide of Silicate:

Grand Rapids, Mich., June 4, '86.

Thos. B. Farrington, Esq., General Agent for Per Oxides of Silicate Bug Destroyer:

Dear Sir—I have tried the Per Oxides of Silicates, or Great Bug Destroyer, at my Holstein Stock Farm, where I raise large crops of potatoes, pumpkins, squashes, roots, etc. This spring the bugs came out unusually early, and in great numbers, but the first application entirely cleaned the potatoes and other vines of the bugs.

I have tried the most highly recommended bug destroying compounds, but like this wuch the best. It is to be greatly commended for ease and simplicity of application, swiftness of destruction to the bugs, and seems to improve the growth of the vines.

Respectfully, M. L. SWEET.

The above powder is the Cheapest and Best Bug Destroyer in the market.

Mills, Lacey and Dickinson.

139-141 Monroe and Division Sts., N. E. Cor., Gd. Rapids, Sole Agents.

Drug Store!

Leading House in Michigan

Paints, Oils, Brushes, Wall Papers and Curtains.

Also a large line Pictures, Picture Frames and Artists' Materials.

H. M. Cobel, 19 Canal St., Gd. Rapids, Mich.

LOW COST HOUSES AND HOW TO BUILD THEM.

30 cuts with specifications, estimates, and full description of desirable modern houses, from 4 rooms up, costing from \$400 to \$5,000, profusely illustrating every detail and many original ideas in regard to decorating. Homes adapted to all climates and classes of people. The latest, best, and only cheap work of the kind published in the world. Sent by mail, post paid, upon receipt of 25 cts. Stamps taken. Address: BROOKLYN BUILDING ASSOCIATION, June 1st 1886, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

GREENWOOD STOCK FARM.

Poland China Swine a Specialty.

Breeding Stock recorded in Ohio P. C. Record. Correspondence and inspection invited.

B. G. BUELL, LITTLE PRAIRIE RONDE, Cass Co., Mich

Dr. William Rose, Resident Veterinary Surgeon.

Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto, Canada. Will professionally attend to all diseases of Horses and Cattle. Telephone No. 515. 218 East Fulton St., Gd. Rapids, Mich. July 1st

FOR SALE—Notice this. Some of the best and most reliable buggies made in the city at a low figure. Also three good business lots for sale, and dwelling lots at very low prices. Call at 25 S. Division St., Grand Rapids, Mich. July 15th J. O. FITCH.

The Grange Visitor.

Published on the First and Fifteenth of every month,

AT 50 CTS. PER ANNUM.
Eleven Copies for \$5.00.

J. T. COBB, Editor and Manager,
SCHOOLCRAFT, MICH.
Remittances should be by Registered Letter, Money Order or Draft.

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To Subscribers and Correspondents.

All subscriptions to the GRANGE VISITOR, and all correspondence, excepting for advertising, should be addressed to

J. T. COBB, Editor,
Schoolcraft, Mich.

To Advertisers.

All persons desiring to advertise in the GRANGE VISITOR, should address A. J. ALDRICH & Co., Coldwater, Mich., as they have assumed complete charge of that department. Prices will be furnished upon application. Average circulation for 1886 has been over 6,800 copies. Regular edition 6,000 copies. The paper circulates in nearly every county in the lower peninsula of Michigan and into families of as intelligent a class of people as can be found in any state in the union. The VISITOR, also has a good circulation among the Patrons of Iowa.

A. J. ALDRICH & Co.,
Printers of the GRANGE VISITOR.

We have arranged with Bro. I. B. Hamilton, of Grandville, Mich., to solicit subscriptions and advertising for the VISITOR. We hope some of our friends who have neglected to renew will have a call.

To Subscribers.

Remittances may be made to us in postage stamps, or by postal note, money order, or registered letter. If you receive copies of the paper beyond your time of subscription it is our loss not yours. We aim to send every number of the paper for the time paid for, then strike out the name if not renewed. Renewals made promptly are a matter of much convenience, and we respectfully solicit such that no numbers be lost to you.

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

Secretaries Bear in Mind.

As is customary, in the Sept. 15 issue of this paper will appear a list of subordinate Granges entitled to representation in the State Grange of this State. All Granges whose reports are in for quarter ending March 31, 1887, will be entitled to such representation, and none but such.

From Decision Supreme Court of United States May 23, 1887.

"It is now contended on the part of the appellant that the patent is for the process of driving the well and not for the use of the well after it has been driven, and that consequently the appellant is not shown to have infringed; but as has been shown, the patent covers the process of drawing water from the earth by means of a well driven in the manner described in the patent. The use of a well so constructed is, therefore, a continuing infringement, as every time water is drawn from it the patented process is necessarily used. Under this construction the defendant has infringed by using the pump in a driven well, constructed in a house hired by him, to obtain a supply of water for the use of his family, although he may not have paid for driving the well or have procured it to be driven. Such use of the well was a use of the patented process."

WHATEVER may be said of the failure of the law taxing oleomargarine, it is claimed by the farmers of Northern Michigan that its passage gave them a better butter market at once at improved prices. One farmer said to us that his cows were worth to him 25 per cent. more on account of the passage of that law. As we well remember the Grange had something to do with the passage of that law.

So long as swindlers thrive, so long should the claims of such papers as the VISITOR be urged.

Northern Michigan.

EASTPORT, Aug. 18, 1887.

We are found at this writing at the head of Torch Lake, in the county of Antrim, some 200 miles from home, with nothing to do but rise and explain our absence from our usual field of labor.

Feeling a little off, we thought perhaps a vacation such as ministers take by consent of their official board might brace us up. We started (our wife consenting) on the 5th of August, for Northern Michigan. The next morning we took breakfast in Petoskey and spent the day at Bay View, a mile away, and in the vicinity. As we found Sister Sexton on the ground and learned that "Myra" was also there, both of them for a stay of some weeks, we shall not waste time at this point. They are valued correspondents of the VISITOR and from their facile pens our readers are likely to be better served than from anything we could say of the place or the work of the Association. One thing they may overlook that struck us so forcibly that we must in behalf of a thousand suffering communities give it place. Rev. DeWitt Miller has a reputation as a brainy man. We listened to his lecture at the amphitheatre in the evening, and among the many good things he said he expressed his opinion in very decided terms that it was unwise in every little village of from 500 to 1,000 inhabitants to build, equip, and attempt to maintain four or five churches and their several pastors. It was a perpetual struggle to carry more and heavier loads than a broad and comprehensive Christianity demanded or justified. To all of which we mentally said, "Amen, and amen." We were surprised to meet our old friend Cortland Hill on these grounds, but we think he endorsed this opinion of the reverend gentleman whether he accepted any of the ologies that were so freely offered or not.

With a friend, we climbed a hill back of Bay View and found on the table land some very good farms. The stumps were gone, showing early settlement and hard work. But these farmers must be doing very well now. Within a radius of ten miles are a half dozen Resorts, and thousands in July and August gather here, with sharpened appetites, and all the farm produce and truck raised in the vicinity find ready sale.

The next day we took the steamer Lawrence for Charlevoix, a resort on Pine Lake. With its 80 cottages and spacious hotel, entirely free from traffic of any kind, located on two terraces overlooking Round Lake, a body of water of some 60 acres, and Pine Lake, stretching out 16 miles away, this place seems to have all the requisites that health and pleasure seekers demand. There are row boats and sail boats in abundance and larger crafts make regular trips to Ironton, East Jordan, and other points. Pine Lake, we were told, has a shore line of 43 miles. From Lake Michigan, Government dredged a channel 14 feet deep and drove a double row of piles on either side a distance of perhaps 40 rods to Round Lake. Another channel, some ten rods, connects Round Lake with Pine Lake. These lakes form perfect harbors, being inland and from their size affording perfect protection to any craft when once inside the artificial channel.

Government is spending some money here this season in extending the south pier farther out into Lake Michigan. We were most surprised at the number and size of the crafts that ply these waters. At Ironton a large amount of ore from Lake Superior is converted into pig iron, and this with the lumber, tan bark, wood, ties, fence posts and hoops, make business for several vessels here every day. The schooners that come for loading are hitched to by a little tug when out in the lake and dragged through the channel and across the lake at a lively gait. Watching all this, with boating, gives leisurely employment to the resorters, while the children and youngsters, of whom there are large numbers, find constant amusement on the beach and the shallow waters of Pine Lake, tronting the terraces of the resort grounds.

Ball playing, lawn tennis, and other games occupy some time, but the delivery of the daily mail, with news for the lounge, business correspondence for the man of business, and missives from home friends, make the hotel office for an hour the most important, and quite as uncertain as any event of the day's doings.

The hotel at this resort is well run. We say so confidently, as during the week we were there, with permanent and transient boarders to the full capacity of the house, we heard no complaint, and there were 310 took dinner on Saturday, the 13th—something above the average. Some of the cottagers run their own housekeeping, while others board at the hotel, avoid the friction of housekeeping, and take life easy while at the resort.

After remaining at Charlevoix for a few days, we determined to see some of the Patrons of Northern Michigan. That we might see the country, we took a seat with the driver of the south-bound stage at 2 P. M., on the 16th of the month. Climbing the hill out of the village we found a fair road running alternately by fields and through forests of mostly hard wood. Corn and potatoes uniformly looked well. Rain was needed for crops, though the drouth had not been severe. The face of the country is somewhat rolling all the way to Norwood, a little place at the head of Traverse Bay on the main land. After passing Norwood, the country was more hilly with more and better orchards. There were some fields of uncut oats, more in shock, with a few fields of wheat unstacked. We saw two fields of wheat waiting for the cradle. At Eastport we stopped for the night, but did not find a very flourishing village here at the head of Torch Lake in the morning. As this was the postoffice address of the Master and Secretary of Eastport Grange we decided to explore the country. A little after nine A. M. we brought up at the house of Bro. James Williams and found him and the Worthy Secretary, his wife, at home. These were the first Patrons we had met in northern Michigan, and they soon made us feel quite at home. Mr. Williams and wife soon after their marriage stuck their stake here on a homestead twenty-two years ago determined, if pluck and persistent work would make a desirable home out of a dense wilderness, to accomplish that object. They have lived to see that purpose realized, and few have demonstrated the probabilities that lie in northern Michigan to contribute to the support of a farming population better than they. We found here a farm of 160 acres, with 70 under most excellent cultivation—good buildings, stock and implements, and evidence on every hand of thrift and contentment. Of crops we first noticed a field of eight acres of corn with scarce a missing hill, as green as June and well advanced, showing excellent cultivation that gives promise of a yield of 50 bushels per acre. The wheat stubble indicated a good crop, and we were assured that 35 bushels per acre had been cut on this farm. Winter wheat seems to be quite as sure a crop as in southern Michigan. The protection of snow can be depended on, the ground remaining covered so completely as to freeze but slightly if at all.

The average yield, it is claimed, is quite as high as in southern Michigan, after the work of years has cleared away the stumps and cultivation has made available all the land. Twenty bee hives ranged under a row of cherry trees led to an enquiry about the profits of bee keeping, and we found this had been no inconsiderable source of revenue. One year from this apiary over two tons of honey had been sold, and seldom less than one ton had contributed to the revenue of the farm. This has proved a good country for apples, and 600 bushels of winter fruit from 100 trees were sent to Thos. Mason, Chicago, with satisfactory returns. And here we think it in order to say complaints have come to us that Thomas Mason did not do the fair thing by shippers, and we have been urged to publish some accusations against him. This we have declined to do as we cannot become a party to the injury it might inflict, and circumstances do not always point to correct conclusions. Bro. Williams has for years shipped apples, potatoes and some wool to Bro. Mason with satisfactory returns, though they have sometimes seemed rather tardy.

This is an off year for apples in this region, but this orchard will pay a good interest on the investment. Cherries have been abundant, and until this year the trees have been exempt from insect enemies. But now a row of trees look as though a blast of hot wind had withered every leaf. The slug that caused this blight will get seasonable attention before he puts in his work next year.

After more than twenty years of persistent work under difficulties that discourage very many pioneers, Bro. Williams has before him the satisfactory outlook of an independent farmer. But many of these farmers of northern Michigan are yet struggling with the forest and will be familiar with hard work and restricted conditions for years to come, and then many of them will lose their grip and see their little homes drift into the hands of the mortgagee.

Still the situation is all the time improving. Their hard wood has become valuable and the rush of resorters to northern Michigan has added immensely to their chances. A large amount of money is left in the north woods and the small farmer gets a share.

Wednesday evening is Grange night with Eastport Grange and we were just in time. Its meetings are held in a school-house and it is a good one, too, fitted up with seats of the most approved modern make. There were less than a score of members present and we were only too sorry that we could not make them a good stimulating speech. But this deficiency on our part will be made good by State Lecturer Woodman in a few days as he is booked for a tour in this part of the State in September. The prospect for additions is good and we predict a boom for Eastport Grange this fall. One thing is certain, no Grange will ever die that has such staying qualities as Bro. and Sister Williams possess. From the first they have seized upon its opportunities for social, educational and financial benefits. With them it has not been talk, but act as well, and in a pecuniary way they have made it pay to be Patrons. Our stay in this family terminated Friday morning. An early breakfast, a hasty farewell, and a drive of two and a half miles found us at 6 o'clock on board the Ida, bound for Elk Rapids by a circuitous route of 35 miles via Torch Lake 18 miles, Torch River 3½ miles, Round Lake and Elk Lake the remaining distance. The Ida is a little bit of a steamer that has to get up in the morning to make the round trip by daylight, crossing and recrossing the lake to pick up a passenger or deliver a parcel at a wood dock for a dime.

The day was fine and the ride delightful. A look at the map of Michigan shows this Grand Traverse region dotted with lakes. A noticeable feature of these lakes is their great shore line compared with their area. They are long and narrow and the presence of such a number of them so near the navigable waters of Lake Michigan, surrounded by forests of heavy timber, fixed the location of one of the most extensive and valuable plants for iron making there is in this country. Of this furnace with its associate business we shall have something to say in another article. The water in these inland lakes is very clear and pure. It is claimed that the bottom can be seen through 60 feet of water when all is still and a newspaper read through two feet of ice. The day we traveled on the Ida the lake was rough and we saw no ice to make the other test. Besides we did not know when or where to look for 60 feet, as the lakes are said to be several hundred feet deep.

We reached Elk Rapids a little before noon; met a lawyer friend on the street—Hon. Fitch Williams—who not only took us to dinner but spent an hour and a half looking over the plant of the Elk Rapids Iron Co., and afterward drove out south into the country four miles and left us within the jurisdiction of Elk Rapids Grange at the home of Bro. Lowell Sours.

We very much enjoyed our visit and ride with Mr. Williams, but must leave for an item some valuable information we gathered from his intelligent Grange wife in an hour's chat after dinner.

As elsewhere the dry, brown grass by the road side as we rode into the country showed the severity of the drouth, and here for the first time in northern Michigan we passed fields of dent corn and were surprised at its fresh, green appearance. It was uniformly clean of weeds and grass and showed cultivation after harvest.

Our reception by Bro. and Sister Sours was cordial and we were made to feel at home from the first and this held true wherever we went. The next day Bro. Neil Monroe called and invited us to go to the city where we found mail from home; were very handsomely entertained by Mrs. Smith, his daughter, at the dinner hour.

Saturday brought Grange night to

Elk Lake Grange, and we were again caught, surrounded by forty members of this Grange, with a brass band all ready to prove that farmers have improved and can do something more than plod in a tread mill round of farm work. After the usual order had been called, a speech was demanded. The Worthy Master set forth in glowing terms the bright prospects that were before the Grange of getting a good speech from the Secretary of the State Grange, and all the time we sat there so still there was a growing disposition to lick him for knowingly and wickedly misrepresenting us. Well, we somehow lived through the ordeal and now remember that instead of licking the Master, as we had felt inclined, we were compelled to compliment him for his promptness and tact in getting through the order of business. The Band at recess made lots of noise and so far as we know and really believe their work was highly creditable to them. This Grange keeps a few staple groceries in their hall and at recess a committee serve the members with such articles as they want at cost. No credit is given. The committee is changed every three months. A goodly number of the young people of the neighborhood are members and opportunity is given them to have such amusements as they like and this makes the Grange attractive.

This section has been settled longer and is better improved than any other we have seen in northern Michigan. Its fields and buildings have put on the appearance of an old settled country. This, with the fields of dent corn, makes us feel as though we were in the southern tier. The land is good and the Patrons here tell us of sometimes raising from 25 to 30 bushels of wheat to the acre. Peas have been a staple crop for the last ten years. We were told that 12,000 bushels of peas were shipped into this Grand Traverse region for seed last spring. These were sold or turned over to 145 farmers between Charlevoix and Traverse City and were contracted for at from \$1.20 to \$1.60 according to the variety. A crop is all the way from five to twenty-five bushels. Bro. Sours had 87 bushels from four acres this year for which he received \$1.60 per bushel at Traverse City, eighteen miles distant. For every ten bushels of seed eleven bushels of peas are required in return. About two bushels of seed put in with a drill plant an acre. These peas are all raised for seed and sold to large dealers. This section of the country don't grow the pea bug and when it does, if ever, the seed-pea business will have to emigrate. Twelve thousand bushels for seed, with an increase of only ten fold, makes a formidable array of seed peas to be peddled out over the country in a season.

In what we have said about this northern country it must not be inferred that the land is all good. There are many streaks of poor sandy loam and some of them are pretty wide. We were assured by Mr. Noble, of the firm of Dexter & Noble, of Elk Rapids, that not less than two-thirds of the land in Antrim County was covered with hard wood and is good farming land. He thinks Grand Traverse County not as good, but there are many good farms scattered over this Grand Traverse region and there are many poor ones where their owners will not get ahead but eke out a poor living with no reasonable hope of anything better.

It is no where denied that the Grange took the initiative step toward securing legislation for the better protection of the agricultural interests of the country, and while it does not claim all credit for what good has been accomplished yet we must keep in mind the value of organized effort and its necessity. The recent decision of the Supreme Court of the United States under its patent laws carries with it the most convincing proof of the wickedness of a law that exposes perhaps one-half the people of the United States to arrest and punishment for infringing the patented and protected rights of the assignees of Nelson W. Green, and any attempt to amend that law and bring it within the confines of common sense will be resisted as all such efforts have been by an army of patent right lawyers, backed by inventors and owners of patent rights. The recent decision of the Supreme Court, from which we quoted in our editorial review August 1, makes so clear the absurd and infamous nature of that feature of the patent laws which exposes any innocent user of a

patented article to the penalties of its violation that it affords good ground for a renewed effort at the next session of Congress to secure such amendment to the patent laws as will protect the people from the rapacity of that class of rascals who, behind the protection of an infamous statute, by intimidation or otherwise rob innocent parties and justify such robbery by a decision of the highest judicial tribunal of our much lauded government. We suggest that the Master or Secretary of every Grange in the State call the attention of their local paper to the decision of the Supreme Court in the drive well suits and invite comment. The people should be made so familiar with the barefaced wickedness of the law that every Congressman will feel that his political well being is involved in his efforts to secure such amendment to the patent laws as will protect the innocent user of a patented article from exposure to arrest and prosecution.

WE HAVE referred to James Williams, of Eastport, and his success as a farmer. There was one thing to which he called our attention that we think worthy of special mention and we invite discussion from any of our friends interested in fruit culture. His orchard of two acres has been profitable because it has been fruitful. His theory and practice are substantially this: Early trimming or pruning must have reference to a low tree with branches that may touch the ground when loaded with fruit. After an orchard comes into bearing it should be seeded and after that neither be plowed, cultivated, pastured or mowed, but the grass growth allowed to remain on the land continually. Under the trees the grass should be kept down by such a liberal supply of mulch each year as to effectually accomplish that purpose. Land so treated, not tramped by stock and not robbed of its grass growth will not suffer by drouth as does land exposed to the sun by the mower or laid bare by stock while made hard by their continued tramping. Nor does he prune and thin out the limbs to let in the sun as the wise ones tell us we should do. The three things to do are: Keep the tree low by top pruning. Mulch so plentifully and continually as to keep down the grass under the trees and let all outside grass growth return to the earth. By this plan the trees are not scalded on the southwest side by the heat of the sun as the body is protected by the foliage of the limbs, the borers don't get in to damage or destroy and the orchard is not annually robbed of what it is entitled to as nothing is carried away but the fruit. The plan saves labor in pruning and in gathering the fruit. The success of Bro. Williams commends the plan if not to general adoption at least to farther trial. Go where we may we always find young apple trees trimmed up so as to allow cultivation close to the tree and this exposure of the body to the direct rays of the sun seems to scald the bark or so injuriously affect it as to retard growth and invite the borer to assist in further damaging the tree.

IT WILL be remembered by some of the readers of the VISITOR that we told how we successfully harvested a corn crop last year by hauling the corn shocks from the field to a threshing machine and husking, shelling, and cutting the fodder most effectually by running the corn as cut, when dry, through the thresher. This year if we had the corn that plan would be extensively adopted in Kalamazoo County. But the prolonged drouth has effectually cut off the corn crop except here and there a field that on account of some favorable conditions may give its owner a half crop or less. But the increased value of the fodder by being torn into shreds by the threshing process was demonstrated, and we write to advise farmers who cut their corn crop to run it through a threshing machine when it gets thoroughly dry. Where it is practicable, stick the end of the straw carrier into the barn and land the crop onto a scaffold or into a bay for winter use in such condition that stock will eat nearly all of it without waste and the value of the crop as fodder will be increased more than a hundred per cent. Besides there will be no trouble in handling it in the manure pile, and every farmer knows that corn stalks in a barn yard are slow to convert into manure and prove a great strain on a man's temper when he undertakes to pitch them.

Forestry. [Commencement Oration by E. W. Redman, Agricultural College, Michigan.]

There is no physical question of more importance to the people of North America at the present day than how best to economize and reproduce our forests. In many European countries this matter has become so serious that Schools of Forestry have been instituted. We have been too long negligent. Under the mania for destroying timber thousands of our settlers gladly fell the last trees on their farms, while at the present rate of removal our lumber yielding trees can last but a few years longer. Man does not appreciate those blessings which he has always enjoyed. The people in once densely wooded tracts seem utterly unaware of the cause for the gradual change in their lands, and the greater severity of the heat of summer and the cold of winter. They have not yet learned the marked influence which forests exert on the meteorology of a country. History teems with accounts of eastern nations reduced from once powerful nations to nomadic tribes, a change due largely to the removal of their forests and the accompanying evils, extremes of temperature and barren soils. The countries bordering the Indian Ocean and the Mediterranean Sea were once densely wooded, fertile tracts of land, supporting a population which was then the flower of the world. Nowhere has Nature ever lavished her treasures with a more generous hand. Rome, while mistress of the world, reveled in luxury furnished chiefly by her own soil. The Iberian Peninsula in the glory of her power was blessed with an abundance of timber which she failed to appreciate, and to the loss of which she to-day largely owes her insignificance in the eyes of the world. The reason for these great changes is obvious. A nation to live must have food. When agriculture, the foundation of a nation's prosperity, proves inadequate to bear the strain consequent to the removal of its protector, the forest, man finds himself incompetent to battle against the adverse conditions of nature. One of the first marked influences of deforestation is the drying up of springs and rivulets. The rain and snow, instead of being retained and gradually absorbed by the decaying leaves and humus, is rapidly carried away by the rivulets to the rivers. At the same time they impoverish the soil by carrying with them a large amount of the crop-producing elements. The forest is nature's great medium for equalizing extremes of temperature. Its action is to promote the humidity of the atmosphere and give the conditions existing over large bodies of water. Peaches were once as certain a crop in Michigan as corn is today, but owing to the removal of large tracts of timber, the interior portions of the State are now almost entirely unable to raise that delicious fruit. Besides, the forest is nature's bulwark against winds. Remove it, and we subject ourselves unarmed to the greatest of destructive forces. That it has baffled the boasted ingenuity of our nineteenth century to avert it is witnessed by the great sand drifts, hurricanes, and blizzards of our level, open country. In some of the countries of Europe the dunes on the sea coast have been gradually encroaching on the adjoining lands until in many places whole cities have been buried and fields rendered useless for agricultural purposes. In the United States the subject of drifting sands is already attracting considerable notice and none too soon. The only remedy for this great evil is the planting of trees in large numbers, as has been proved by the experience of European nations. The removal of timber is the great cause of increased damage annually resulting from floods. Along the banks of the Mississippi, Missouri and Ohio, it is not uncommon each spring and autumn to witness the terrible results of torrents of water rolling over the valleys, carrying away life and property with them to sure destruction. The State might spare much of her care and money expended on the channels of the Mississippi if she would restore the groves cut from the hills which fed the sources of that great stream. To denude a mountain slope of its trees is to devote the height to barrenness, the valley to floods, and both to parching drought, when drought is most injurious. Blanqui, describing the Alps of Provence, says, "In the more equable climate of northern France one can form no conception of those parched mountain gorges where not even a bush can be found to shelter a bird, where all the springs are dried up and where a dead silence hardly broken by even the hum of an insect prevails. But if a storm bursts forth masses of water suddenly shoot from the mountain height into the sheltered gulfs, waste without irrigating, deluge without refreshing the soil. They overflow in their swift descent and leave it even more seared than it was from want of moisture, and man at last retires from the fearful desert." Closely following in the wake of floods comes the opposite evil—insufficient water supply. The old sites of abandoned mills and manufacturing establishments, dotting the banks of many American rivers, stand as witnesses to the value of forests in furnishing a steady supply of water power. Navigation and river commerce have for the same reason also received in many instances a deadly blow. The

result of such adverse conditions in nature must of necessity greatly affect national finances. The Americans are a money-making people, and perhaps there is no vocation in life where more and greater fortunes have been made than in lumbering. To-day the North is nearly stripped of her vast forests of valuable timber, and those who talk of the inexhaustible forests of the South know little of the capability of northern mills. It is estimated they could in twelve months convert the whole merchantable pine of the State of Georgia into lumber, and be but six months in sawing all the pine of Florida. When we consider that hundreds of thousands of laborers depend either directly or indirectly upon the lumber industry, is it not a strong plea for careful management of the forests? England, with cheap coal, cheap iron and cheap labor, and the cheapest rates for obtaining supplies from the north of Europe, annually expends nearly \$100,000,000 for timber. What, then, would it cost our country that is yet to be largely built up to import its lumber from any foreign source, providing it could be got at any price, in such enormous quantities as are annually used in this country? There is abundant proof tending to show that the world's deserts were once wooded tracts of land, and the extended experiments of foreign nations have demonstrated that the reproduction of forests is the only hope man has of redeeming them. The Khedive of Egypt, by planting 6,000,000 of date and palm trees, has induced an annual rainfall of over one inch where rain was formerly unknown. In the western part of the United States thousands of acres of land are lying barren for want of rain. Reclaim this desert and millions of dollars will annually be added to the resources of the country. Already the good work has commenced. During the last fifteen years sterile nature on the east line of this desert has been driven one hundred miles to the west by forests and fields of waving grain. All the world is familiar with the great change wrought in the region of Salt Lake City through the agency of irrigation and tree planting. A nation to be truly prosperous and happy must be blessed with health, vigor, and intelligence. Such was once the condition of the people of Palestine, Greece, Italy, Spain, and other eastern nations. But they are to-day of little importance in the eyes of the world and their degeneration has been largely due to the removal of their forests and the consequent improvement of their lands. The remedies for deforestation and its degenerating influences are: To create an interest in the matter among the people by establishing Schools of Forestry and by circulating literature bearing upon the subject; to remove all tariff upon foreign lumber and thus economize our own timber; to make it a penal offense for wantonly starting forest fires; and, finally—and the most important—to inaugurate a judicious system of tree planting each year by the government and by the people. If these remedies are adopted there will be no occasion to fear an interruption of national prosperity. On the other hand, if the ruthless destruction of forests is continued, we shall ere many generations, judging from example, find our National Car of Progress on the downward grade to sure destruction. In Toledo recently, a pass book belonging to a poor man was picked up in the streets containing an account of the man's current expenses for himself and family. The items, covering a period of two weeks, amounted in all to \$10.69, of which \$4.35 was for whiskey, beer, and "drinks". Of fifty-nine entries on the book thirty-two were for liquor, of which whiskey took the lead to the amount of \$2.05, then beer \$1.55, and "drinks" 75 cents. To offset this the family had in the same time \$3.26 worth of flour. There were no luxuries, and 37 cents' worth of herring constituted the meat bill. These figures indicate something of the inevitable wretchedness of the "homes" of such men who are under bondage to the abnormal drink appetite. It is from the many thus impoverished that the wealth of the few millionaire brewers and liquor sellers is derived.—Advocate.

Grange Secrets. PITTSFIELD, MASS. MR. EDITOR: My new barn is painted. The painter says it spread beautifully and looks elegant. "Where do you get such paint?" says he. "Oh!" I say, "that's no secret,—out of the Grange." Fraternally, H. A. BARTON, Sec. State Grange. See advertisement Patrons Paint Works.—Ed. When used according to directions, Ayer's Ague Cure is warranted to eradicate, from the system, Fever and Ague, Intermittent, Remittent, and Bilious Fevers, and all malarial diseases. Try it. SECURE at least two names and \$1.00 at your local fair this fall for the VISITOR. You can scarcely do less and it would not be a very heavy tax should you do more. SEND for Sample VISITORS for distribution and canvass. Punctuality at meals is due from every member of the family.

A LETTER from Columbus, O., states that driven wells were used in that county as far back as 1854. Green, the person who holds the patent on this kind of a well, followed the army during the war sinking such wells. He secured a patent for the well in 1868. A parallel case is that of a gentleman who obtained a patent for a post augur, and received a favorable infringement decision in the Pittsburg Courts, and was about to collect his royalty when the case was brought up before the late Judge Baxter in the United States Court. The Judge discovered in the course of the hearing that a similar augur had been in use before the patent had been secured. The case was thrown out of court. There are those who hold to the opinion that the drive well decision will meet a like fate and that the farmers in resisting the collection of the royalty on the drive-well patent may yet come out victorious. If farmers combine and are vigorous they may head off this fearful swindle, notwithstanding the decision of the Supreme Court, which may have been given under the influence of testimony, one-sided and imperfect. Under the present status of the case, we think it best to unite and resist payment of all royalties.—Am. Grange Bulletin.

We know of no mode of treatment which offers, to sufferers from chronic diseases, a more certain hope of cure than which is comprehended in the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. For purifying and invigorating the blood, this preparation is unequalled.

The editor of the Sault Ste Marie Democrat is a "boomer". Here is his latest concerning the boom at the Soo: Mary had a little lot, and thought she'd better sell; she placed it on the market, and the way that lot did—well, it sold four times within a week, and every time it went, the lucky man who bought it cleared ninety-nine per cent. "What makes town lots go flying so?" the eager buyers cry. "The Sault is on a boom, you know," the agents do reply. And so the owners mark them up, yet buyers do not squeal, but run impatiently about for fear they'll lose a deal.

A Flat Contradiction. Some one has told you that your catarrh is incurable. It is not so. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will cure it. It is pleasant to use and it always does its work thoroughly. We have yet to hear of a case in which it did not accomplish a cure when faithfully used. Catarrh is a disease which it is dangerous to neglect. A certain remedy is at your command. Avail yourself of it before the complaint assumes a more serious form. All druggists.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

Table listing market prices for various goods including PURE SUGARS, SYRUP AND MOLASSES, COFFEES—GREEN AND ROASTED, TEAS, FOREIGN DRIED FRUITS, WHOLE SPICES, PURE GROUND SPICES, GROCERS' SUNDRIES, and PATRON'S SHOE HOUSE products.

Patron's Shoe House! A. R. HANO, 121 North 8th Street, Philadelphia, Penn. Wholesale Dealers and Manufacturers in BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS! of all Kinds and Descriptions. Under contract with the Executive Committees of the New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware and Maine State Granges, and recognized by the Granges of Ohio, Michigan and Iowa to supply the Patrons in Fine Shoes At the Lowest Wholesale Prices. We are the Largest Wholesalers, Retailers and Manufacturers of FINE SHOES, and can ship goods by single pairs or in lots by freight to any point in the country. By dealing with our house Patrons will find it greatly to their advantage. A trial order will convince you. A Special Grange Discount taken off of every pair of Shoes. We have an immense assortment of LADIES' AND MISSES SHOES, for Fine and Coarse Wear, in Dress Kid, Pebble, Leather and Dongolas at \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00, up to \$6.00 and \$7.00. MEN'S and BOYS' SHOES, Solid Wearing, Good and Substantial, at \$1.35, \$1.50, \$2.00, up to \$5.00 and \$6.00. Send for Our Catalogue and Price List. All inquiries cordially answered. We have Men's Solid Calfskin Shoes at \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50. Men's Farming and Plow Shoes at \$1.15, \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.00. Men's Kip Boots, Good Quality, at \$2.25, \$2.50 and \$2.75. A Large Assortment in Stock of Men's Mining Boots, Heavy Grain and Finest Calf in all Sizes and Widths. We have Ladies' Best Pebble, in Bread and Square Toes, at \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.00. Ladies' Popular Dress Boots at \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50. Misses and Children's Shoes. Send us Your Orders. Our Prices Cannot be Equalled. We have everything that is made under the sun in Fine Shoes at the Lowest Wholesale prices. Catalogues sent Free to any part of the Country.

A. R. HANO, Wholesalers, Retailers, Jobbers and Manufacturers of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds and descriptions. juner 121 North 8th St., Philadelphia, Penn.

WHY WHITE LEAD does not last one quarter the time. INGERSOLL'S LIQUID RUBBER PAINT does. Why White Lead does not last as it formerly did, is answered in our Pamphlet. Every one their own Painter, which is full of other valuable information about PAINTING. Color Cards and all mailed free. MASTERS and SECRETARIES should write for a supply for their GRANGE.

PATRON'S PAINT WORKS, 64 Fulton Street, New York. The first concern that sold direct to Patrons and gave wholesale trade discounts and keeps it up. Don't buy any Paint till you write us. augtif

PHOSPHATE SALT FOR FALL WHEAT. Write for Prices and Circulars. Car Lots on Car at your Railway Station. Address: J. S. HARRIS, Bay City, Mich. July 1884

Ladies' Department.

A Woman's Question.

Do you know you have asked for the costliest thing
Ever made by the hand above—
A woman's heart and a woman's life
And a woman's wonderful love?

Do you know you have asked for this priceless thing,
As a child might ask for a toy,
Demanding what others have died to win,
With the reckless dash of a boy?

You have written my lesson of duty out,
Manlike you have questioned me;
Now stand at the bar of my woman's soul
Until I shall question thee.

You require your mutton shall always be hot,
Your socks and your shirts be whole;
I require your heart to be true as God's stars,
And as pure as heaven, your soul.

You require a cook for your mutton and beef;
I require a far better thing;
A seamstress you're wanting for stockings and shirts;
I look for a man and a king.

A king for a beautiful realm called home,
And a man that the Maker, God,
Shall look upon as He did the first,
And say, "It is very good."

I am fair and young, but the rose will fade
From my soft, young cheek one day.
Will you love me then, 'mid the falling leaves,
As you did 'mid the bloom of May?

Is your heart an ocean, so strong and deep,
I may launch my all on its tide?
A loving woman finds heaven or hell
On the day she is made a bride.

I require all things that are grand and true—
All things that a man should be;
If you give this all, I would stake my life
To be all you demand of me.

If you can not do this, a laundress and cook
You can hire, with little to pay;
But a woman's heart and a woman's life
Are not to be won that way.

"Too Many of We."

"Mamma, is there too many of we?"
The little girl asked with a sigh.
"Perhaps you wouldn't be tired, you see,
If a few of your children should die."

She was only three years old—this one
Who spoke in that strange, sad way,
As she saw her mother's impatient frown
At the children's boisterous play.

There were a half dozen who round her stood,
And the mother was sick and poor,
Worn out with the care of the noisy brood,
And the fight with the wolf at the door.

For a smile or a kiss, no time, no place,
For the little one least of all,
And the shadows that darkened the mother's face,
O'er the young life seemed to fall.

More thoughtful than any, she felt more care,
And pondered in childish way,
How to lighten the burden she could not share,
Growing heavier every day.

Only a week, and the little Claire
In her little white trundle bed,
Lay with her blue eyes closed and the sunny hair
Cut close from the golden head.

"Don't cry," she said, and the words were low,
Feeling tears that she could not see—
"You won't have to work and be tired so,
When there ain't so many of we."

And the dear little daughter that went away
From the home that for once was stilled,
Showed the mother's heart, from that dreary day,
What a place she had always filled.

—Woman's World.

Harriet Beecher Stowe.

When I look back over my life and review in my mind the books I have read (rather a limited number, to be sure) the writings of Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe stand out supremely over all others, as having pleased me most. Perhaps the reason for this is that I read them in the sunny time of early youth, with sympathies undulled by the hard realities of life, and mind unused to criticize; yet thoughtful people everywhere have called them great. Many authors have written more, many have written more profoundly and more brilliantly, perhaps, but few, if any, have drawn the line so true to nature and spoken so strongly and directly to heart and conscience as to be instrumental in arousing a nation to redress a great wrong. "Uncle Tom's Cabin" has been dramatized and carried about the country and flung to the public in a manner to make it a by-word, yet in many hearts it is sacred as being the one work of fiction in all the field of prose literature. "Dred," a similar work, met with great favor. The quaint, homelike story of "The Pearl of Orr's Island" is charming reading. Its romance is pure and sweet and reliable as an old-fashioned garden of pinks and roses. No freaks of fancy and unlawful passion are made to appear God-given and exalted, no hot-house exotics to entrance for a moment and leave a subtle poison to sap the delicate tendrils of virtuous affection. Such romances as Mrs. Stowe's are called by some persons "too tame," but the world would have been better today if the more sensational kinds had never been written.

Harriet Beecher Stowe, a daughter of Rev. Lyman Beecher, of Litchfield, Conn., possessed a keen insight and the ability to read the human heart, together with the eloquence and power of expression that characterized that illustrious family of pulpit orators. But the sentiment of New England thirty-five or forty years ago was averse to seeing its women in the pulpit and on the rostrum; and had it been otherwise, Mrs. Stowe's tastes were too purely domestic to allow her

to appear before the public in a personal manner.

But amid the cares of her home and household work, her sympathy with the oppressed and the questions and strifes that were agitating the nation induced her to take her pen and speak to the millions. Her writings were potent for good, inspired by a pure heart and exemplified by a blameless life. The shadows of life's afternoon are now gathering about her, but she sees in them only a time of peace—no phantom accusing her of writing aught to mislead the young, or to render unstable the morals of maturer age.

With her it must be light at evening time, for she has wrought a good work, faithful to all her trusts, as daughter, wife, mother, and author.
Traverse City, Aug. 11. ROBBE.

Two Views of It.

If there is one quality in the catalogue of a woman's virtues that I admire more than another it is the habit of taking a hopeful view of things. Heaven knows she has at best enough of clouds and mist overhead, and uphill climbing, under foot, plenty of sloughs of despond and any number of rough places, but some women make veritable martyrs of themselves lest they find a resting spot or a bit of sunshine. Out upon such self-tyranny, I say. It is folderoll.

"God means every one to be happy be sure, We meet with no evil that has not some cure."

Some women live on forebodings of the future and doleful reflections on the past and push aside the present with its possibilities and joys. They water the graves of their loved ones with tears that found it hard to start in sympathy for them living; they "throw cold water" on the exuberance of youth; they are drags on their energetic, hopeful husband and friends. They cross and recross every bridge many times before they reach it. Oh, how we pity them! The weather is too hot or too cold for Mrs. Complain, it will rain or it won't, her company always comes at the wrong time, she is hurt because she and Mr. C. are not invited to that wedding at that small house where she is not intimate, her Mary's so careless and romping, her Will so noisy, her husband so forgetful, her neighbors so tampering and herself out of all sorts. It is really very, very hard for her and all her friends.

Now look at this picture: "How do you ever get along, Mrs. Brightsides, with your babies and all?" "Oh, easy enough! Husband helps me when he can, babies are so good, the darlings, and what I can't do I let go, and we have famous times!" "But your husband and babies have had such sick times and you were not used to this kind of life?" "No, indeed, I wasn't, couldn't bake hardly a bit, never used coal before and wasn't I homesick! But I just took one thing at a time and made the best of it, knowing I could learn." "But your accommodations, what a change to come from your eastern city home to a cheap built country house?" "To be sure, and we did not have much to begin with either, and moving and hired girls soon demolished what dainty dishes I had, but we 'put up' with things as we could and contented ourselves with planning what a good time we would have in this new home of our own with all these nice furnishings that we have now. Still happy as we are, we are no happier than we were. Husband's rule was, and I've made it mine, 'never to cross a bridge 'till I came to it.'" and Mrs. Brightsides' face broke into sunny smiles that were natural to it, as she added, "We believe in taking the sunshine as we go along. Why not?" G.

Open to Remarks.

It is not work that kills, it is worry. Work is healthful. You can hardly put more upon a man than he can bear. It is not the revolution that destroys the machinery, but the friction.—Beecher.

And yet, the older one grows, the more keenly one feels how little power an individual man has for good, whatever he may have for evil.—Miss Mulock.

"Power works easily but fretting is a continual confession of weakness."

I am only one; but still I am one. I can not do every thing; but still I can do something, and because I can not do every thing I will not refuse to do that same thing which I can do.—T. H. Huxley.

This "resignation with energy"—the giving up without giving in—it is a whole philosophy of life in a nut shell.

"Years ago it was considered out of woman's sphere to do anything but cook, sew and spin. But man had seen that profit was to be made in such industries and had immediately taken them out of woman's hands. But man complained, however, if a woman stepped into his sphere."

Love is the purification of the heart from self; it strengthens and ennobles the character, and gives higher motives and a nobler aim to every action of life, and makes both man and woman strong, noble, and courageous."

Perhaps if only one rule could be given to keep women out of the error of doing too much it would be this: Be honest. Be true to your time, your strength, your means, your knowledge. Do not change your belongings and

surroundings with every freak of fashion. According to your best judgment, select what easiest you can arrange to do to make your dark rooms sunny, your sunny rooms still more cheerful. Have your pictures as good as good as your means will allow. It shows an increase of good taste on the part of people in general that the weeklies are no longer stowed away in the attic to gather dust (while chromos adorn our sitting-room wall), but yield their thoroughly good wood-cuts to the purposes of decoration.

How is it, now, as regards the education of woman? It is certainly true that women are taking to-day a much wider share in the work of the world than they did even a generation ago. Many more careers are open to them, and their ability to assume even the most difficult professional duties is no longer doubted. Manifestly, then, a practical necessity has arisen for placing within the reach of woman the highest educational advantages. It can hardly, however, be maintained that the somewhat clamorous demand that has been made of late years on behalf of woman for such advantages has been mainly inspired by the desire to enable women to hold their own in various professional walks. The object has rather been to produce a generation of gifted women without reference to any special practical use to be made of their high accomplishments. "Culture" for culture's sake has been the idea, rather than culture for the sake of more efficient work.—From "Higher Education of Woman," in Popular Science Monthly.

Field Notes.

What an incomparable sweet temper Mother Earth has! After two months of drought when, after Erin's son, one almost declares,

"Water, water, was my cry,
For six weeks in the month of July,"
a gentle, plenteous rain comes and vegetation revives. Even fields that we thought were dead, sere and brown, as in December, took on a greenish tinge at touch of a shower. Scorching and dry as the weather has been for so long, a great deal of reserve force is manifested now that the reign of heat is broken. Although the maple, the sumach, and fern are already hastening us into autumn with their advance colors, there is a greater awakening of summer green and bloom than it seemed in those fearfully hot days there could possibly be again this season.

It is pleasant to recall that in those days when we found nothing so common on everyone's tongue as the weather, and the intensity of that at last grew insipid, some were quick-eyed enough to still find topics for talk that proved to be, as it were, untarnished stones for our diversion. Of this I was convinced one blistering day by the happy conversation of a bright, spirited farmer's wife, who always keeps the polished side of her mental armor turned outward for others. She, cheerily, for it takes good courage for such an one to say these things when the corn is drying up, the pastures are brown as berries, and the stock is suffering for water:—"When I was in the cellar this morning, working butter, (these are my study hours, you know) I fell to thinking of our misused opportunities. Even in so common an experience as a ride to town, one sometimes complains of the dust, how the buggy rattles, how slow the horse travels, what a shabby old harness, etc., forgetting that even here, as elsewhere, 'the heavens declare His glory and the earth showeth His handiwork.' What is that beside the road? Grass, yes, grass. Everybody has seen that. This, the June grass, has served the purpose for which it was intended and gone to seed. It was tender and inviting to the cattle and a fresh, beautiful covering for the brown earth; but soon the timothy, blue grass and other varieties appeared, each unlike the others.

"What a variety of dandelions we find also; sometimes the dandelion, so common that we scarce think of its beauty. Indeed, if we examine it closely, we will find that each little yellow head is not one, but perhaps a hundred little flowerets. The white and purple asters, which appear later in the season, are sisters in that same great family, which botanists call composite flowers. Have you noticed what a host of little flowers is contained in a single 'ox-eye,' coarse and unsightly as it may at first seem? What of the clover, red and white, the milkweed and buttercups? Surely, the Almighty did not fashion all these after one model, nor color them alike.

"What a study we have in these wayside leaves. Some are arranged opposite and others alternate; some simple and others compound; some with smooth surfaces, others more or less hirsute; some with edges entire, others dentate; the shapes and uses of trees; why one farmer made his fence with equal panels and his neighbor 'broke joints,' the different breeds of cattle, poultry, etc., which may be seen, and so on indefinitely."

If the little lady at that time found wayside wonders looking at her through volumes of dust and hot, hazy air, she would revel in the country roadside now. There is, just at present, a luxurious quantity of wild growth and blossom. It seems quite as if the two seasons had run into each other, and fall had telescoped summer, as trains do in collisions. A ride across the country yesterday gave me a chance to look into the faces of many familiar flower friends and to bring home others that I had before only "known by sight," as we do so many human friends. These last I have made it a point to be-

come acquainted with to-day and they bear it admirably. In short, they are possessed of traits I little thought to find in them, and in this respect again resemble people who develop character rapidly as we come to know them aright.

One pretty tubular flower that stood three or four feet high along the road and is not very common about here, had a look I felt I ought to know, although sure of having never been presented to it according to the rules of botanical decorum. Truly enough, when I sought its name in that way, it proved to be a relative of a common garden flower: that is, it belongs to the same family of figworts, but being called false foxglove, we may suspect it is looked upon by the true foxglove as an interloper. Nevertheless, one is kindly drawn toward it in spite of this stigma of falsity, and we wonder if a very slightly garden flower could not in time be made out of its racemes of lemon yellow blossoms.

Nature makes no mistakes in classifying her children and while she gives two plants one or two striking points in common, they are made otherwise to radically differ. Hence, it is not safe for the beginner to be too sure that every green thing having a milky juice is milkweed. Your floral lore will likely take a vigorous fall if you investigate the subject. One of these white-blooded plants has been called "milkweed" every time I have heard it spoken of since it came into bloom this season. It bears a large, loose cluster of small, star-like, white flowers and was quite a favorite for ladies' corsage wear at a lake resort I lately visited, where it seemed to be known only by the name I have mentioned. Its true nature, as a variety of Spurge, would lend it a less plebeian air, methinks, now that my curiosity has led me to trace it to its home, but perhaps that would spoil its æsthetic charm. This plant is very deceiving—wearing a most modest face but having a puzzling, complex make-up under its mask of simplicity.

It was a trifle odd to mingle our dainty, pine-breathed water lilies with the bright hues of fall, but so we did, and their piles of snowy petals and golden hearts were only freshened by the contrast. No wonder poets vaporize over these flowers! The mud, the muck, the moss, the slime below, and the pearly purity, the rarest gold and choicest perfume above, are enough to inspire the muses. Rightly is this flower named Nymphaea, and dedicated to the water nymphs.

In the water lily family extremes meet, there being on the one hand the Water Shield, with dull flowers only half an inch long, and on the other, the famous Amazon Water Lily, Victoria regia, with leaves three feet wide and flowers almost in proportion. There is found, chiefly in the east, a sweet-scented water lily that is pinkish, rarely pink-red in color, and a blue water lily that is brought from Egypt and is cultured in aquaria; but nothing can excel for us the white-chaliced cups that float our Michigan woodland lakes. J. B.

Summer Duties of the Farmer's Wife.

Duty is defined as that which one person owes to another. It applies to the doing of certain things and also to refraining from certain other things.

It is a word which in the singular is very familiar to our ears, and sometime in the past woman possibly has felt that its application was with great liberality bestowed largely upon her.

Indeed, there have been times and places when and where the words duty and woman, if not interchangeable, were deemed almost inseparable; but the advanced thought and higher education of our century have brought a fuller enjoyment of equality in all things than the world has ever before seen.

The act of living is divided and subdivided into countless acts to a large number of which this word, duty, applies. But here mistakes are made, and many are.

How many times people allow themselves to become dutiable, according to Webster's definition—"subject to the imposition of duties"—remembering the unpleasant meaning of the word imposition; as blindly and good naturedly lift burdens they never ought to bear, and thereby drag on a weary existence, sometimes even shortening their lives in well meant but useless endeavor—a thing for which there is no sanction or commendation. Guilt as surely rests upon him who takes his life by slow degrees as by the dagger thrust or poisoned cup.

'Tis well then that we give this subject careful thought, that when we voluntarily assume or are by force of circumstances thrust into a certain position in life, we may discern with a just appreciation what are its real duties and avoid unnecessary burdens. To the farmer's wife who, with careful hand, does this commendable weeding enough will be left to prevent her life from rusting out. We are, doubtless, all familiar with the rhymed recitation of her work and worry, beginning, "Up in the early morning, just at the break of day."

She does indeed, begin the day commendably! but how many do we find who would utterly fail of gaining the three prizes offered by a certain old adage, through neglecting its first requisition of early to bed? The hours of wearying labor are lengthened out in a strife for the central prize while the other two, or extremes of the pleasant proposition, are almost ignored. The tendency to worship the golden calf was not thoroughly stamped out in the olden time. It has come down

through countless generations with no diminution of strength, and seems to thrive equally well in all blood and on all soil. The farmer has the taint no less than the man of other calling. The three words of the above named proverb—healthy, wealthy and wise—are presented to his mind in the form of a pyramid, and the apex, wealthy, oftentimes possesses peculiar fascinations. And on the base, where lie health and wisdom, he plants his coarse and heavy boots and so tramples them o'er with mud that scarce a view of them ever greets his wife, as, remembering with greater distinctness than all else within the lids of her Bible, that "cleanliness is next to godliness," she raises her eyes to where his gaze is fixed and together they plod on toward wealth with grim persistence. While as the days go by we see great improvement in life upon the farm yet there is opportunity for a greater stride in that direction.

To-day we cannot fully appreciate the opening lines of "Autumn," by Thomson:

"Crowned with the sickle and the weather sheaf,
While Autumn nodding o'er the yellow plain,
Comes jovial on, the Doric reed once more,
Well pleased, I tune."

There are no sickles now-a-days, nor Doric reeds, nor does the sower go forth to sow as in the olden time. Man's brain has wrought for man's hand a marvelous change, and I opine that in these old-time ways the poet sees more charm than does the farmer. The Archaic of South America gather their grain in a manner truly poetic and no doubt highly satisfactory to the harvesters who separate into pairs and a young man and a maiden take a basket between them and walk slowly through the field. As they pass along they pluck the wheat heads, rubbing them on the back of their companion's hand, so that the ripe grains fall into the basket. Were our lives as simple; our wants as few, and our aspirations as dull as theirs, their methods of work might be adapted to us. But our existence is so complex, and duty and inclination to jostle one another, that life proves far too short for the accomplishment of all we could wish. In Hector's address to his "beloved spouse" occur these words: "But, do you, going home, take care of thy own works, thy web and distaff." But to-day and here, no web and distaff claim our attention. They have been taken from our hands, and in place of Hector's words, we hear an admonition to lay aside our evening's occupation and join our protectors in the pleasures of the Grange. And to this organization we know is due a large share of the improvement and broadening of the farmer's life. If it has, as claimed, broken down the barriers of ignorance and misunderstanding behind which the old-time tillers of the soil were entrenched, it has beyond a doubt opened and revealed to his wife a life entirely new and thoroughly enjoyable. She has been placed side by side with her husband in other things than labor. The social feature rests and refreshes. It is here that the dormant faculties of her mind are aroused, and ere she is aware she finds herself possessed of at least a modicum of the freshness of feeling and enthusiasm of younger life and school days. While the farmer exchanges views, plans and experiences with his brother farmer, she listens and learns of his work, and he in turn becomes acquainted with household mysteries, not a few, thereby creating a mutuality of interest, knowledge and enjoyment.

Mrs. J. C. GOULD.

(To be continued)

That this world is full of apparent contradictions must have been the first impression of many of us when we looked out over the sea of human life and action. Not the least striking disagreement that leads to this view of affairs is the sight of a woman holding for a half century the throne of the most powerful nation of the globe in contrast with the attitude of that nation, and of our own, towards its queen's sex as a class. It is no small success good queen Victoria has won in this long and peaceful reign. The jubilee in June that celebrated the close of the fifty years was whole-souled, hearty, and deservedly hers.

This is one woman, but there are scores, yes, thousands—of uncrowned queens and have ever been. Few women are crowned, but many are queenly. It is to keep in mind those women who have done noble service, in this field or in that, and have or have not been ranked as famous by the public, that we propose to furnish the Ladies' Department readers with a series of brief biographical sketches of their lives and works. So doing we shall be able to put into practice also that injunction so popular in a late Visitor, namely, "to talk of the best and noblest we have ever seen" or learned of. Let us name them over,—the womanly women that have been and are. Let us gather from their histories somewhat of vigor, of courage, sweetness, wisdom or light as they in turn bequeath these qualities to us. There are many and many. Will you tell us of one?—Ed.

Harvest Excursions.

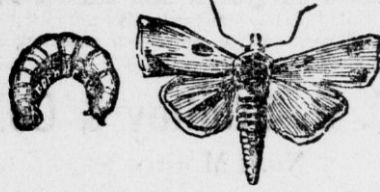
The Burlington Route, C. B. & Q. R. R., will sell on Sept. 20 and Oct. 11, Harvest Excursion Tickets at one fare for the round trip, to principal points in Nebraska, Kansas, Minnesota, and Dakota. Limit, thirty days. Tickets and further information may be obtained of any C. B. & Q. Ticket Agent, or by addressing Paul Morton, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

FARM AND GARDEN.

STAPLE CROPS OF THE COUNTRY AND THE AREA THESE OCCUPY.

How to Make a Useful Plank Drag at a Small Cost—All About the Cut Worm and How to Circumvent It—Classification of Fowls.

There is but little land that is free from cut worms, or few crops not subject to their depredations. While cut worms are especially destructive to the corn crops, they also greatly injure root and garden crops.



CUT WORM AND MOTH.

There seems, however, to exist some confusion in the minds of many concerning these worms, quite different species being often designated under the common name of cut worm.

Cut worms are the caterpillars of moths belonging to the night flying division, and sometimes called May beetle or June bug.

The moth lays its eggs in midsummer or early autumn in the ground. The young soon hatch, and feed on grass or weeds until cold weather, when they make their way down into the soil to spend the winter.

There are many so-called remedies for cut worm when at work on growing plants. Some of these doubtless mollify somewhat the extent of their ravages, but nothing effective, which is practiced on a large scale, has been introduced.

show a heavy decline, the area in the first state going to grass, and in the others to grass and the spring cereals together.

The southern states show the usual increase in cotton acreage, with perhaps a greater extension of the cereals than usually. In the Carolinas the increase is this year in corn, while in Georgia the area of that cereal is much divided by the poor stand and prospect of oats.

More than the usual attention seems to be devoted to the use of flax, the area being reported as increased in some counties in New York, Michigan and states of the northwest.

The states and territories into which the tide of immigration is steadily pouring show marked increases in the total cultivated area, though the portions devoted to the principal crops are not materially changed.

Rat and Mouse Proof Seed Bags. A correspondent in Prairie Farmer uses wire netting, such as is employed in the manufacture of window screens, to make bags for seed.

A Good Plank Drag. One of the most valuable implements on a farm, the cost considered, is a good plank drag. It accomplishes more work than either the roller or the harrow can do.

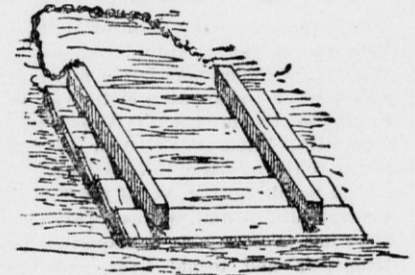


FIG. 1—PLANK DRAGS.

A correspondent in Rural New Yorker gives the following instructions about making drags: A one horse drag made of four two inch planks will be heavy enough.

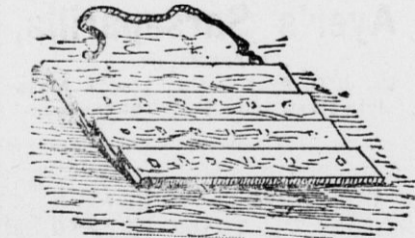


FIG. 2—PLANK DRAGS.

The planks are lapped, as this gives out the drag to grip up the clods. When in use, turn the drag edgewise against a tree or on the north side of a fence, where it will be shaded.

Farm Items. The amount of salt used in the prize butter exhibit at the New York dairy fair was surprisingly uniform in all the samples.

The Incentive, a new apparatus for testing milk, particularly with regard to its value for butter, is the invention of De Leval, also the inventor of the centrifugal separator which bears his name, and is designed to be used with the latter.

The Northwestern Miller says that only nine out of twenty-three flour mills are running in and about Minneapolis on account of the scarcity of wheat at points tributary to that market.

Western farmers say that if they apply petroleum to their seed corn it prevents its disturbance by birds and squirrels and does not injure the corn or retard its germination.

Inconvenience is often caused by losing the names of fruit trees in young orchards. A good zinc label is desirable.

An advocate of free access to salt for sheep says they will not overeat, as when salted only occasionally but freely.

To Save Life

Frequently requires prompt action. An hour's delay waiting for the doctor may be attended with serious consequences, especially in cases of Croup, Pneumonia, and other throat and lung troubles.

S. H. Latimer, M. D., Mt. Vernon, Ga., says: "I have found Ayer's Cherry Pectoral a perfect cure for Croup in all cases. I have known the worst cases relieved in a very short time by its use; and I advise all families to use it in sudden emergencies, for coughs, croup, &c."

A. J. Eidson, M. D., Middletown, Tenn., says: "I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral with the best effect in my practice. This wonderful preparation once saved my life. I had a constant cough, night sweats, was greatly reduced in flesh, and given up by my physician. One bottle and a half of the Pectoral cured me."

"I cannot say enough in praise of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral," writes E. Bragdon, of Palestine, Texas, "believing as I do that, but for its use, I should long since have died."

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

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

KALAMAZOO DIVISION TIME TABLE.

Standard time—10th meridian. GOING SOUTH.

Table with columns for station names (Grand Rapids, Allegan, Schoolcraft, etc.), times, and directions (N.Y. & C., N.Y. & B., etc.).

GOING NORTH.

Table with columns for station names (Buffalo, Cleveland, Toledo, etc.), times, and directions (N.Y. & B., N.Y. & C., etc.).

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

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILROAD.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS FROM KALAMAZOO. TIME-TABLE—MAY 18, 1884. Standard time—10th meridian.]

Table for WESTWARD trains with columns for destination (Calamazoo Accommodation, etc.), times, and directions (A. M., P. M.).

Table for EASTWARD trains with columns for destination (Night Express, Calamazoo Accommodation, etc.), times, and directions (A. M., P. M.).

New York, Atlantic and Pacific Expresses daily. Evening Express west and Night Express east daily except Saturdays. All other trains daily except Sundays.

German Horse and Cow POWDERS!

This powder has been in use many years. It is largely used by the farmers of Pennsylvania, and the Patrons of that State have purchased over 100,000 pounds through their purchasing agents.

Allen Durfee,

FURNISHING FUNERAL DIRECTOR, No. 103 Ottawa Street, Grand Rapids, Mich. Residence, 193 Jefferson Ave. July 1st

PATENTS.

LUCIUS C. WEST, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, and Counsellor in Patent Causes, Trade marks, Copyrights, Assignments, Caveats, Mechanical and Patent Drawings. Circulars free. 105 E. Main St., Kalamazoo, Mich. Branch office, London, Eng. Notary Public. apr11

AGENTS WANTED for one of the oldest established and best known nurseries in the country. Most liberal terms. Unqualified. ESTABLISHED 1846. GENEVA NURSERY W. & T. SMITH, GENEVA, New York.

THE Patrons' Grocery House

Under Contract with the Executive Committees of the Pennsylvania and New York State Granges and recognized by the State Granges of Ohio, New Jersey and Delaware to furnish Granges with all kinds of Groceries.

THORNTON BARNES, Wholesale Grocer and Grange Selling Agent, 241 North Water Street, Philadelphia, Penn.

THE GUIDE.

We issue the Buyers' Guide in March and September of each year. It is now a book of 350 pages, 8 1/2 x 11 inches in size, 32,351 square inches of information for the consumers.

All of the goods quoted in the Guide we carry in stock, which enables us to make shipments promptly and as ordered. We are the original Grange Supply House, organized in 1872 to supply the consumer direct at wholesale prices.

Montgomery Ward & Co. 227 & 229 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO, ILL.

N. B.—After September 1st, 1887, we will occupy our NEW STORE, 111, 112, 113 & 114 Michigan Ave., 2 blocks north of Exposition Building.

CHICAGO & GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY TIME TABLE, JUNE 4, 1887.

Table with columns for train names (Port Huron, Lapeer, Flint, etc.), times, and directions (No. 18, No. 6, No. 1, No. 3, No. 5).

GRANGE COMMISSION HOUSE. THOMAS MASON, General Commission Merchant,

163 South Water St., Chicago, Respectfully Solicits Consignments of Fruits, Vegetables, Butter, Eggs, Grass Seed, Raw Furs, Hides, Pelts, Tallow, &c. BONDED AGENT of the N. Y. Produce Exchange Association, Chartered Feb. 13, 1878.

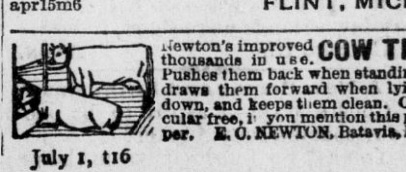
All Orders Receive Proper Attention.

TRAVEL VIA Burlington Route C.B. & Q.R.R.

For Tickets, Rates, Maps, &c., apply to Ticket Agents of connecting lines, or address PAUL MORTON, G. P. & T. A., 1st V. P. For a Pronouncing Dictionary containing 32,000 words, 200 pages, send 10c. in stamps to Paul Morton, Chicago.

Make Your Money Easy!

FARMERS and Farmers' Sons can make more money by engaging with us than at anything else they can do. Why? 1st. Because we publish only books which anyone can sell and which everyone buys.



July 1, 1887

Young Folks' Club.

My Guest.

She came in the dewy morning; I was hurried with toil and care, And I said, "Oh, Friend, excuse me! But I have not an hour to spare. Pray come when my work is finished, When the sun is in the west; In the hush of the pleasant evening, I will sit with thee and rest."

She came in the sultry noontide, And her smile was wondrous sweet; But yet I had never a chamber For her gracious presence meet, And I said, "Oh, Friend, forgive me! I am burdened with toil and fret; It is noon, and I can not give thee A place and a welcome yet!"

At last my labor was ended, And I decked myself with care, My house was swept and garnished, And now I had time to spare, And I sat in the quiet evening, With my heart in a strange unrest, And I grew so weary, waiting For the coming of my guest.

But never a nearing footfall Or stir of the latch I heard; And night came chill and lonely, And still was my hope deferred. Alas! that I had not kept her, Or heeded the way she went; But now I am grieved with waiting For my vanished guest—Content! —Portland Transcript.

A Look at Luna.

It was Thursday, the 28th of July, that a former student took me for a ramble through what is known as "The University." It is at the corner of Cottage Grove Avenue and University Place about three miles from City Hall and owned (I think) by the Baptist denomination. It is a stately, old-fashioned, gray-stone building that with its many towers and turrets, makes one think of the days when Feudal castles and Feudalism were in vogue. Then its colored-glass windows, some of which are broken out, give it an appearance that plain glass never could.

Following the path and hurriedly passing groups of trees on by the main entrance around to the rear, we walked and stopped a moment to look to the top. Up there a hundred feet or more, was what appeared to be a large, tall circular water tank which rested (as I was told) on a solid mass of stone that runs into the ground some 20 feet. As the sun had gone down some little time before, we found the hall, which we entered by a back door, dark and gloomy. My companion led; I followed on up flight after flight of stairs that go up on either side of the spacious hall. Occasionally, as we passed a window, the rays of the moon peeped through and we would catch a glimpse of the object that was to be our study that night. On up we went and coming to a solitary lamp, burning there in the dark, we stopped. Not a sound, for it is unoccupied now, save by a few of the former pupils who still have their rooms, and an old professor—one Hough—who is employed by the state and who stays there day and night. Perhaps I should have said in beginning that through some misunderstanding or (rather) mismanagement the University doors had been closed some time, and its title being disputed, is now before the court.

My friend said we were a little early as the astronomer had not yet opened the door to the "tank" which is made to revolve by machinery and in which I afterward found the largest telescope I had ever seen. Walking down to the further end of the hall we entered a room where the "secret societies" used to meet. Here there were three large closets or ante-rooms. Boy-fashion, I peered into each. In the last there hung suspended from the wall the bones of a foot which, doubtless, some M. D., bent on more mischief than learning had taken from its proper place and with a cord had tied it there and left it, how long ago we know not.

Going back, we found the door open and the old man adjusting the telescope. It was a lovely evening, the moon being half-full, half-new. After regulating it by an electrical apparatus so as to allow for the motion of the earth, (for without this, it would appear as a luminous body passing the end of the telescope, so rapidly are we revolving) my friend and my guide mounted the slanted steps on a movable frame, and then I next. What a feeling I had as I lightly ascended to the cushioned seat! But what a sense of the infinite came over me when my eye was placed to the glass and the moon brought so near! And when I looked through a second one in which it was more highly magnified, I could say nothing, do nothing—only look right on, drinking to the full extent of my vision the beauty as there revealed. I have never seen its like. The cut in the C. L. S. C. reading for '87 (Astronomy) gives one a good idea of it. The nearest resemblance I have ever seen is a molten piece of gray metal that had been disturbed in cooling and so left many little points raised above the surface. It was a piece of ore that had been through the furnace and thrown out among the waste.

In some places, it looked extremely rough and rugged and some parts seemed shaded more than others. My time allotted to looking at it was somewhat less than the time it takes to tell if for the room was soon half filled and my few seconds were short, indeed. Chicago Ill. ANON.

A New Comer and Enthusiast.

COUSIN MAE:—I aspire to be one of your cousins, may I enter? You ask for information on the pre-

paration of insects for the cabinet. As I am a collector of several years experience I think I can give a few practical hints. Let me say in the beginning there is no pastime or study more delightful than the collecting and classifying of insects. If more boys and girls knew the pleasure in it there would be fewer discontented ones on the farm.

Cousin Nellie's directions are good but I fear liable to discourage the beginner. The cyanide bottle is by all means the best way of killing. If you can not get a wide mouthed jar with a glass stopper, a glass fruit can will do. A pint can is the best. Put in a lump of cyanide of potassium the size of a nutmeg. Pour over it plaster of paris, thinned to the consistency of cream, until it is covered half an inch. Let it stand open for a day or two and it is ready for use and will last a year or more.

Another indispensable article is a butterfly net. Take a piece of large sized wire three feet long or more and bend to the shape of a hoop, leaving four or five inches of the ends projecting to be fastened to a handle—a broom stick does very well.

Sew on a bag of mosquito netting two and one half or three feet deep and it is ready for the first butterfly. Equally as necessary as the net is the stretching board, for your insect, if not spread and dried, will not be a "beauty and a joy forever."

Take two pieces of board one half inch thick, two inches wide and of any convenient length. These are held in the same plain and parallel to each other by nailing to cross pieces. They should be left one-eighth of an inch apart at one end and one-half inch at the other, to admit different sized bodies. Finish by gluing corn pith or cork beneath the grooves to receive pins. For pinning use geranium insect pins if possible. They are long and slender and will not corrode as easily as common pins and they make a collection look so much nicer.

They cost fifteen cents per hundred and may be obtained of Frank H. Lattin, Albion, N. Y., who deals in every kind of naturalist's supplies.

Butterflies and moths should be pinned through the thorax between the wings. The front wings should be drawn out until the inner margins are nearly on a line and the hind wings drawn free of the body. They may be held in position by strips of postal card laid on and pinned outside the wings.

Beetles are pinned through the center of the right wing-cover and the pin left projecting one fourth its length above, as indeed it should be in all insects. Bugs are pinned through the triangular piece between the bases of the wings.

The cabinet may be a pasteboard box, a box of soft wood with a close fitting cover or drawers to slide into a cabinet.

My first one was a cigar box with corn pith in the bottom and I was very proud of it, too. Now I have a white ash cabinet with drawers large and commodious.

The enterprising entomologist will never be idle. Insect life is about him at all times of year and every where. In short

"A thousand forms in varied hues, Parade our tables and inspect the stews."

Several small boxes should constantly be carried in the pocket to receive those he may come upon by chance.

He will not long be contented merely to collect, but will wish to know their names and habits. The best book for beginners is Packard's guide to the study of insects.

Old agricultural and pomological reports are prolific in information. In the Michigan Pomological Report for 1879, on page 38, is a paper by Prof. Cook which contains full directions to the beginner. Read that and if you are not an enthusiastic entomologist forever after it is not in you to be, that's all. E. W. L.

The Chicago and Grand Trunk, and Detroit, Grand Haven and Milwaukee Railways are making very low rates to Chicago and return to those desiring to visit the Chicago Exposition. The rate from Schoolcraft for tickets, including an admission coupon to the Exposition, is \$4.00 for the round trip. Tickets are sold on each Tuesday, from Sept. 13 to Oct. 18, 1887, limited good to return up to and including the following Monday.

Why Laura Lost Her Beau. Laura once had an affluent beau, Who called twice a fortnight, or so, Now she sits, Sunday eve, All lonely to grieve, Oh, where is her recreant beau? And why did he leave Laura so?

Why, he saw that Laura was a languishing, delicate girl, subject to sick headaches, sensitive nerves and uncertain tempers; and knowing what a life-long trial is a fretful, sickly wife, he transferred his attentions to her cheerful, healthy cousin, Ellen. The secret is that Laura's health and strength are sapped by chronic weakness, peculiar to her sex, which Ellen averts and avoids by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. This is the only remedy, for woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case or money will be refunded. See guarantee on bottle wrapper.

A physician says, "It does not so much matter what we eat as how we eat it."

Buffalo Stock Market.

SATURDAY Aug. 27.

CATTLE.

The through shipments during the week thus far have been 11,000 head; the receipts sale 14,000. Extra choice 1600 lbs. stock \$5.00 per cwt. Prime shipping cattle of 1200 to 1500 lbs. 4.25 to 4.85 per cwt. Buchers' stock of 900 to 1200 lbs., 3.75@4.20. Receipts light and market shows an upward tendency of which dealers think will hold for at least two months.

SHEEP AND LAMBS.

The shipments thus far during the week have been 32,800 head, and the receipts sale during the same time 42,500 head. Prices of choice sheep will hold good for some time probably for the reason that with good pasturage fewer will be forced upon the market than heretofore. The best 80 to 100 lbs. sheep are selling at 4.50@4.75 per cwt. Common sheep dull at 3.50@4.10. Lambs 5.50 to 6.00; extra 6.75.

HOGS.

The shipments during the week have been 26,500 head; the receipts sale, 41,800 head. The market is steady as to price and the offerings liberal, though often of poor quality. Dealers complain of too many grass fed hogs.

Good grassy Michigan hogs bring 5.10@5.20 per cwt; good to choice corn-fed Yorkers, 5.42@5.50 per cwt; good to choice medium weight 5.50@5.65.

Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer is unequalled for restoring gray hair to its natural color, promoting growth, and producing new hair on bald heads.

Suggestions for the Good of the Order.

"I think that every Grange should have a press committee who would carefully report for the local and agricultural papers all meetings of their Granges. Surely when there are discussions, like those we have, an account of them would serve to prove that Grange meetings are not always all forms and ceremonies, as some aver, and that they do not spend long evenings in foolishness as others say. Granges should certainly try to recommend themselves to the public in every legitimate way."—ARhode Island Patron.

Disorders of the stomach, liver, and kidneys, can be cured by restoring the blood to a healthy condition, through the vitalizing and cleansing action of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is the safest, most powerful, and most highly concentrated alterative available to the public.

Cucumbers can be grown on trellises to advantage, especially where there is little room for them to run. The vines will run over brush, and the cucumbers be very fine.

Ayer's Ague Cure acts directly on the liver and biliary apparatus, and drives out the malarial poison which induces liver complaints and bilious disorders. Warranted to cure, or money refunded. Try it.

SPRINGFIELD, OHIO, July 1, 1887. E. S. FITCH, Bay City, Mich.,

Dear Sir:—Your circular came to hand and I thought I must write you a few lines. We are to-day hauling our wheat into the barn from a field where we last year had wheat and used bone fertilizers.

Last fall we used your Phosphate Salt and certainly there is one-third more wheat, but we can tell better when we thresh. We got one of our neighbors to try it on corn ground sowed to wheat. He did not have enough to cover the whole field so left a part without Phosphate Salt. I was up to his house just before he cut his wheat; I asked what effect the Phosphate Salt had and he said he thought there would be double the wheat where he used it to where he used none.

We think we shall be able to send for quite a quantity this fall and please quote us carload prices on car at Tremont Station, also Springfield, Clark Co., Ohio.

Nearly all our wheat and clover hay is harvested, also considerable timothy. Hay made this season is nearly one month earlier than last year and many poor fields of wheat.

R. L. HOLMAN & SONS. Mr. Fitch's advertisement may be found in another column of this paper.

That coffee is a medicine in cases of extreme alcoholism is well known, but it is hardly understood to what extent this exhilarating and potent beverage might be used in place of liquor. Coffee houses, where all the accessories are cheerful and wholesome for mind and body, greatly tend to diminish drunkenness. In the city of Birmingham, England, according to the report of the American Consul a few years since, the seventeen temperance houses in operation received the patronage of 20,000 men daily, six days in the week. "And," he truly adds, "a large proportion of these visitors would otherwise have spent their evenings and their earnings in liquor saloons."—Good Housekeeping.

Meal time is not a suitable hour to discuss disagreeable topics.

WANTED, LADIEL for our Fall and Christmas Trade, to take light, pleasant work at their own homes. \$1 to \$3 per day can be quietly made. Work sent by mail any distance, Particulars free. No canvassing. Address at once, CRESCENT ART CO., 147 Milk St., Boston, Mass. Box 5170.

"What Drug Will Scour These English Hencoes?"

Wicked Macbeth, who murdered good King Duncan, asked this question in his despair. Thousands of victims of disease are daily asking "What will scour the impurities from my blood and bring me health?" Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will do it. When the purple life-tide is sluggish, causing drowsiness, headache and loss of appetite, use this wonderful vitalizer, which never fails. It forces the liver into perfect action, drives out superfluous bile, brings the glow of health to the cheek and the natural sparkle to the eye. All druggists.



Horsford's 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.

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

Beware of Imitations. July 15/1

It is Absurd

For people to expect a cure for Indigestion, unless they refrain from eating what is unwholesome; but if anything will sharpen the appetite and give tone to the digestive organs, it is Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Thousands all over the land testify to the merits of this medicine.

Mrs. Sarah Burroughs, of 248 Eighth street, South Boston, writes: "My husband has taken Ayer's Sarsaparilla, for Dyspepsia and torpid liver, and has been greatly benefited."

A Confirmed Dyspeptic.

C. Canterbury, of 141 Franklin st., Boston, Mass., writes, that, suffering for years from Indigestion, he was at last induced to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla and, by its use, was entirely cured.

Mrs. Joseph Aubin, of High street, Holyoke, Mass., suffered for over a year from Dyspepsia, so that she could not eat substantial food, became very weak, and was unable to care for her family. Neither the medicines prescribed by physicians, nor any of the remedies advertised for the cure of Dyspepsia, helped her, until she commenced the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. "Three bottles of this medicine," she writes, "cured me."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.



Gone where the Woodbine Twineth. Rats are smart, but "ROUGH ON RATS" beats them. Clears out Rats, Mice, Roaches, Water Bugs, Fleas, Beetles, Moths, Ants, Mosquitoes, Bed-bugs, Insects, Potato Bugs, Sparrows, Skunks, Weasels, Gophers, Chipmunks, Mole, Musk Rats, Jack Rabbits, Squirrels, etc. & 3c.

HEN LICE.

"ROUGH ON RATS" is a complete preventive and destroyer of Hen Lice. Mix a 3c. box of "ROUGH ON RATS" to a pail of whitewash, keep it well stirred up while applying. Whitewash the whole interior of the Henery; inside and outside of the nests, or after hens have set a week, sprinkle the "ROUGH ON RATS" dry powder, lightly over the eggs and nest bed. The cure is radical and complete.

POTATO BUGS

For Potato Bugs, Insects on Vines, Shrubs, Trees, 1 pound or half the contents of a \$1.00 box of "ROUGH ON RATS" (Agricultural Size) to be thoroughly mixed with one to two barrels of plaster, or what is better air slacked lime. Much depends upon thorough mixing, so as to completely distribute the poison. Sprinkle it on plants, trees or shrubs when damp or wet, and is quite effective when mixed with lime, dusted on without moisture. While in its concentrated state it is the most active and strongest of all Bug Poisons; when mixed as above is comparatively harmless to animals or persons, in any quantity they would take. If preferred to use in liquid form, a tablespoonful of the full strength "ROUGH ON RATS" powder, well shaken, in a keg of water and applied with a sprinkling pot sprays grubs or whisks broods, will be found very effective. Keep it well stirred up while using. Sold at all Druggists and Storekeepers. 1c., 3c., & \$1. E. S. WELLS, Chemist, Jersey City, N. J.

SPECIAL NOTICE I

Rubber and Leather BELTING.

We are the Michigan agents for the New York Belting and Packing Co., the oldest and largest manufacturers (in the United States) of Rubber Belting and Hose, and manufacture the very best goods in the market, and it will pay you to call on us when in want of any such goods. We manufacture from Hoyt's stock the very best pure oak tanned, short lap leather belt, and to farmers as well as all users of such goods, we would say that it does not pay to buy poor goods; the best is always the cheapest. We carry in stock a full line of endless belts for threshers, both in standard and extra standard, and our standard is fully guaranteed as good as most makes of what is called extra standard. We solicit correspondence, and to prove our assertion, try our goods.

E. G. Studley & Co.,

No. 4 Monroe St., Grand Rapids, Mich.

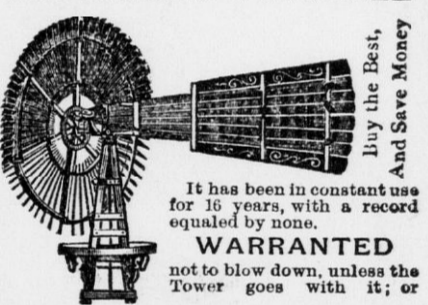
Manufacturers and dealers in all kinds of Mill and Fire Department Supplies; agents for A. G. Spaulding & Bro., sporting goods, and for Columbia and Victor Bicycles and Tricycles. July 15/86

Current Rates on Chicago Market.

Table with columns for commodity, unit, and price. Includes items like Potatoes, Turnips, Onions, Apples, Beans, Wool, Veal, Eggs, Butter, Clover seed, Timothy, Hides.

On produce not named write for prices. If you have anything to sell or ship write for information to THOMAS MASON, General Grange Agency, 163 South Water St., Chicago.

The PERKINS WINDMILL



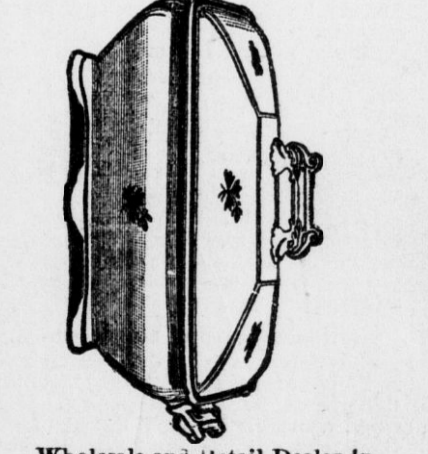
It has been in constant use for 16 years, with a record equaled by none. WANTED not to blow down, unless the Tower goes with it; or

against any wind that does not disable substantial farm buildings; to be perfect; to outlast and do better work than any other mill made. We manufacture both Pumping and Geared Mills and carry a full line of Wind Mill Supplies.

AGENTS WANTED.

Send for Catalogue, Circular and Prices. Address PERKINS WIND MILL & AX CO., Mishawaka, Indiana.

C. Blickley,



Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Crockery, Glass and Silver Ware, Lamps, &c.

New Goods! Attractive Novelties! Low Prices!

Our Decorated Dinner, Tea and Chamber Sets can't be beat in quality or price.

C. BLICKLEY, 53 Monroe St., Gd. Rapids, M. A. Southwick's Old Stand. July 16

Shoemaker Seed Wheat

For Sale.

THIS wheat was sent out by the Rural New Yorker as a premium. Yielded 33 bushels per acre where Fultz yielded 20. Was not damaged by fly. Is a hard, amber, stiff straw, vigorous grower. Prices, including sacks, two bushels or less, \$1.25 per bushel; over two bushels, \$1.15 per bushel. Address CHARLES F. HOWE, Buchanan, Mich.