

—y Agri'l College

THE GRANGE VISITOR

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

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PAW PAW, MICH., OCTOBER 1, 1890.

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We are pleased to be able to furnish our readers a picture of the Union School building of Paw Paw. The diamond shaped ground, with walks bordered with neatly trimmed evergreen hedge, and shaded by fine maples, make it the most delightful school grounds in Western Michigan—a model worthy of imitation anywhere.

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A. C. GLIDDEN, Editor,
PAW PAW, MICH.

The New Morrill Bill.

This measure, passed the United States Senate June 23 by a practically unanimous vote. Aug. 19th, the same bill, with what is known as the Granger amendment, passed the Representatives by 135 to 39. Aug. 20, the Senate concurred in the amendment. Aug. 30, President Harrison approved the bill and it is now a law. It gives each State Agricultural College, from sale of public lands, \$15,000, in 1890, increasing the amount by \$1,000 each year for ten years until it reaches \$25,000, where it remains fixed.

This bill was introduced by Senator Justin S. Morrill, of Vermont, March 25. Senator Morrill was the author of the original "Land-grant" law of 1862, which established the State Agricultural Colleges. As that grant was, for each State, proportioned to its number of Representatives and Senators, the States of small population had but a small endowment, and as many of the populous States sold their land script at about 50 cents per acre, their endowments too were small. But it takes large endowments and equipments to create and conduct successfully a technological college, and about as much in a small State as in a large one. For many years it has therefore been a cherished purpose in the mind of Senator Morrill to supplement the original grant by a second, based, like the first, upon our national domain, but equal in amount for each State regardless of population. This purpose he has accomplished; and to him should ever be given the chief credit. Our own trustees, recognizing his eminent services, have already given the name of "Morrill Hall," to our beautiful building now being erected by

the State of Iowa for chapel, library and museum. Cornell University had, I think, done essentially the same, and other colleges will, no doubt, follow the example.

The bill as introduced had no limitations as to the use of its funds, except those of the law of 1862. That law, while it required that the "leading object shall be * * * to teach such branches of learning as are related to agriculture and the mechanical arts * * * in order to promote the liberal and practical education of the industrial classes in the several pursuits and professions of life," also said that this was "without excluding other scientific and classical studies, and including military tactics, in such manner as the legislature of the State may provide." The italics are mine, used to show what seems to have been a compromise between the regular college educated men and the "practical" men. The italics indicate what the college men then wanted—proper if kept subordinate to the "leading objects," but since then in many States made so prominent as to cause grave charges of perversion of funds, and a strong feeling among the agricultural classes that they at least have not received the full benefit intended.

So strong had that feeling become that when the new Morrill bill was introduced, leaders in the Grange, Alliance, &c., insisted that the new gifts of the nation should be more carefully guarded. Hence resulted what is known as the "Granger amendment," worded by one of the College presidents at the urgent suggestion of Col. J. H. Brigham, of Delta, O., master of the National Grange, and approved by him, and by leading representatives of other great farmers' organizations. This amendment specifically requires that the new grant is "to be applied only to instruction in agriculture, the mechanical arts, the English language, and the various branches of mathematical, physical, natural and economic science, with special reference to their applications in the industries.

The amendment means exactly what it says. In does "exclude other scientific and classical studies," not clearly included in

its specification, from all support by those new funds. It does not criticise the land-grant act of 1862. It does not even criticise the use made of it in any of the States, or say that such use shall not continue. It does not deny the great value of "other scientific and classical studies," or of other applications of these. It puts its hand to the plow and does not look back with blame. It simply says that with the great value of strictly technological instruction ten-fold more apparent, and the demand ten-fold stronger than ever before, these new funds shall be used wholly for agricultural and technological instruction and facilities therefore, and for the supporting or foundation studies named with special reference to that foundation and support. And the act elsewhere provides for a strict annual account of stewardship in each State each year, and a withholding of future funds upon even reasonable supposition of mis-use.

It would be suicidal for the Colleges not to accept this generous grant in a generous spirit of full compliance with its obvious intent. I feel sure that they will do this. It will be utmost folly for the farmers and other industrial classes to hold back suspiciously. It will be highest wisdom for them to give these Colleges warm support, by sending sons and daughters to get a technological education, and demanding that such education be furnished. What grist is brought them they will grind.—*W. I. Chamberlain, (Iowa Agricultural Coll.) in Country Gentleman.*

Farming vs. Other Business.

During the last few years much has been said about the hard times farmers were having, with the idea, always expressed or implied, that all other kinds of business was booming.

Perhaps as definite a statement of this kind as has appeared in print, was given in the VISITOR last spring. It was this: "Farming pays from 2 to 3 per cent.; National banks, 8 per cent.; the Pullman car works, 20 per cent."

Another statement I heard a public speaker make was: "Merchants make from 25 to 40 per cent; farmers but 2 or 3."

Now, it seems to me that the making of such comparisons, without any explanatory statements, have a tendency to create a feeling of prejudice against the grandest and most independent business the world has ever known—the tilling of the soil.

The deceptiveness of the statements lie in the fact that the comparisons are not from the same standpoints.

The first point of difference is that the farmer's plant is all reckoned in making his estimates—productive and non-productive—buildings, swamps, wood-lands and all, while, as a rule, in all other kinds of business only the productive part is reckoned. The merchant, in figuring 25 to 40 per cent on his goods, does not count the value of his store, nor the house in which he lives, nor the unsold goods on his shelves. The banker may include his bank buildings, but never his house and lot; and the same is true of manufacturers. A farmer worth \$10,000 could not get started in business in town without reducing his capital from 25 to 40 per cent; that is, if he bought buildings as good as he had on his farm, or, if he rented, it would amount to the same thing.

Again, if we take only the pro-

ductive parts of our farms into the reckoning, we could show a much larger per cent of profit. For instance, last year I got \$20 an acre, merchant's rule, from land which two years before I paid only \$30 for, and this year quite a number in this vicinity will get from \$25 to \$30 from their \$50 land.

I venture the assertion that near Chicago, where the land can all be utilized, there are farms which pay more than 20 per cent, even though the patents on farming have expired, which are the main sources of profit on the Pullman cars.

Another difference, not stated in any of the papers or speeches I have seen or heard, is the living. I am inclined to think that the farmer supports his family before he foots up his income, while all other business men foot first. If this is so, it will go a great way toward making the difference. A family now living in this town lived 22 years in a city. While there their average kitchen expenses were \$500 a year. Since coming here the same expenses, plus what they take from the farm, has been \$75 a year, leaving a balance of \$425, or a little more than 6 per cent in favor of the farm, which is worth about \$7,000.

What is true in this case is true to a greater or less extent in all cases.

There is a man in Kalamazoo who owns a farm which he lets out on shares. Last January some one said to him, "Farming don't pay, does it?" He said he thought it did, and could soon tell, as he had the year's sale book in his pocket. He footed up and found over 10 per cent for his share.

We will not have to go far to find five farmers worth \$10,000 each. I do not believe they could afford to sell their farms and go into town and set up banking, with all the risks connected therewith, even at 8 per cent. Insurance and taxes are higher, and risks by fire and other casualties greater in town than on the farm. I think, also, that statistics will bear me out in the assertion that there is as much indebtedness, and more failures in merchandise, manufactories and railroading, according to the number engaged and capital invested, than in farming.

It may be true that in each of these lines there is once in a while a chance for a big strike—say one in a thousand—but it is not fair to take that one instance and, by comparing our business with it, try to make us believe that everything that is wrong, and unless we do something desperate right soon we will all starve out and this country become but one vast monopoly of Pullman palace car works and National banks.

Farming and farmers will survive and, if we put the same forethought and energy into it that is put into other business, succeed; and, though it may not make us millionaires, yet it will give us a good livelihood, some spending money, an independent feeling and the assurance that we have earned our own living.

ARLINGTON.

The Bean Weevil.

STURGIS, Mich., Sept., 24, 1890. R. C. Kedzie, M. A., M. D.: Dear Sir—Allow me to encroach on your valuable time a few moments to ask you a few questions which are of great interest to me, and I hope will be to others. I inclose with this a few white kid-

ney beans one year old. Last February I hand picked the beans and put them in common grain sacks, tied the sacks up tight and put them up stairs in the house. A few days ago I looked at the beans and found them perforated with holes and covered with small dark spots, which on pressing would break in and disclose a bug. When I pinched the bean it would crumble to pieces and there would be nothing but fine powder and from one to twelve bugs in all stages of growth. Was the egg deposited in the blossom, or has the moth a sharp bill to drill a hole through the shell of the bean? Or was the egg deposited when the bean was green, and how long for the larvæ to mature? In fact, will you be so kind as to give the history of the above insect in every particular and send the same to the GRANGE VISITOR for publication, where it will do the most good. Thanking you for past favors I am, yours truly,
HENRY C. RAWSON,
W. M. Sturgis Grange No. 332.

Dr. Kedzie has handed Mr. Henry C. Rawson's letter to me for reply.

The insects that infest his beans are the common bean weevils—bruchus obsoletus, Say. They are much like the still more common pea weevil, bruchus pisorii, Linn., except they are smaller, work on the bean instead of the pea and several are found in a bean, while only one pea weevil will be found in a pea.

The life history of these insects is as follows:

The very minute weevil, hardly more than 12-100 of an inch long, is light buff in color, dotted with black and truncated behind. It usually comes forth from the beans the spring after they are grown. Just as the pods are formed, the weevil lays from one to twenty-five eggs opposite each bean, depending upon the prospective size of the beans. It looks just as though these tiny beetles knew a thing or two, else why so wise in the number of eggs they lay? The eggs hatch and the minute footless grubs eat into the beans. At this time they are entirely concealed from the outside, so in eating Lima beans we get this meat flavoring without extra expense, and as we are usually ignorant of the true state of affairs it is perhaps just as well. A case where 'tis folly to be wise." By autumn the insects are pupæ, possibly mature beetles, but usually they remain in the beans till spring, and often till the latter are sown. In the present case they remained even till the succeeding fall. Usually they leave the beans as they are sown, and lounge about, enjoying a prolonged "honeymoon" till the pods give opportunity for egg laying, when the eggs are again deposited as in the previous year.

REMEDY.

The way to destroy them is to use the bisulphide of carbon as recommended in my bulletin number 58. I send this bulletin, which, Mr. Editor, will give the way to use bisulphide of carbon. I hope you will print the paragraph as a fit ending for this article.
A. J. COOK.

The length of the paragraph alluded to constrains us to request those interested to send to H. G. Reynolds, Agricultural College, for the bulletin mentioned, as the whole matter contained is of much interest and no brief paragraph can do the subject justice.—[Ed.]

Back Where They Used to Be.

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

The likes of us living here! It's just a mortal pity
To see us in this great, big house, with cyarpets on the stairs,
And the pump right in the kitchen, and the city! city!
And nothing but the city all around us everywhere!

Climb clean above the roof and look from the steeple,
And never see a robin, nor a beech or elm tree!
And right here in ear shot of at least a thousand people,
And none that neighbor with us or we want to go and see!

Let's go a visitin' back to Griggsby Station—
Back where the latch string's a hangin' from the door,
And every neighbor 'round the place is dear as a relation—
Back where we used to be so happy and so pore!

I want to see the Wiggenses—the whole kit and bilin'
A drivin' by from Shallow Ford, to stay the Sunday through,
I want to see 'em hitchin' at their son-in-law's and pilin'
Out there at Lizzy Ellen's like they used to do!

I want to see the piece quilts that Jones' girl is makin',
And I want to pester Laury about their freckled hired hand,
And joke about the widower she come purt' nigh a takin',
Till her pap got his pension 'lowed in time to save his land.

Let's go a visitin' back to Griggsby Station—
Back where's nothin' aggravin' any more,
She's away safe in the wood around the old location—
Back where we used to be so happy and so pore!

I want to see Merindy and help her with her sewin',
And hear her talk so lovin' of her man's that dead and gone,
And stand up with Emanuel, to show me how he's growin',
And smile as I have saw her 'fore she put her mournin' on.

And I want to see the Samples, on the old lower Eighty,
Where John, our eldest boy, he was took and buried—for
His own sake and Katy's—and I want to cry with Katy,
As she reads all his letters over, writ from the war.

What's in all this grand life and high situation,
And nary pink nor hollyhawk bloomin' at the door?
Let's go a visitin' back to Griggsby Station—
Back where we used to be so happy and so pore!

—James Whitcomb Riley.

Clover as a Fertilizer.

By underdraining our land, by thorough tillage, and in numerous other ways we have been able to greatly better our condition on the farm; but after all, we could never have attained anything like our present success without the aid of clover. I used to draw manure from town, 20 years ago, and kept a large number of animals so as to make all I could. I believed, from reading, that this was the only way to bring my farm up. I almost lived to make manure. But it happened that one of the first things I did on the farm was to seed a field with clover. And again, I was unable to buy or make manure enough to go over more than a few acres. A part of a clover field was manured and part was not. This gave a chance to notice the effect of clover.

Well, after a few years I began to get my eyes open in regard to the true value of clover on my farm. Treated properly, it is the important crop for me. I would not now take manure in town as a gift. I cannot longer afford to keep stock in competition with the great West, and make a perfect slave of myself, taking care of them (keeping dairy as my neighbors do.) I can do better, feed my clover, what is not wanted by our four horses and one family cow, directly back to the land to grow wheat and potatoes. There is no bill to pay for fertilizers, either.

Clover properly grown and treated, furnishes fertility enough to grow as large crops of wheat as can possibly stand up, and a little more sometimes. Thirty-five to forty bushels per acre can be grown in this way on this farm, (twenty-one years ago it grew only eight.) Some years ago it was predicted by wise men that we could not keep our land up (in fact, that it was failing then) for potatoes by our system of clover farming. Well, the last two seasons we were wonderfully successful, and we never had a finer show for a crop than to-day, on land manured only with clover roots and the heavy second crop.

Now do not think that we do not value and care for our stable

manure. We do. We have used for it to bring up the poorer portions of the fields, particularly where otherwise clover would not grow as rank and thick and heavy as it must to do its best at bringing up the land. No little, thin, feeble growth of clover will ever bring up land to the condition of ours. It must be such a thick mass that daylight can hardly reach the soil through it, and so it will never dry out at the bottom in the middle of the hottest days. I have been riding the mower through such clover lately. It is down so badly we will get perhaps only two-thirds of it (about four loads per acre), and the rest, with a heavy second growth, will go under to feed our next year's potato crop—the best feed man can give it, and the cheapest.

Folks ask me why we do not have white grubs? They do immense damage in Ohio. I believe it is simply and only because the beetles cannot or do not want to get down into such a thick, heavy mass of clover to lay their eggs. We had a few last year on a small, thin spot. It was manured last winter, and I think we will not be troubled again. Lice get on cattle because they are poor and poorly kept; insect enemies attack the feeble vines and plants. "From him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he hath." "Unto him that hath shall be given." The heavy, rank growth of clover over every square foot of the field, with short rotation, will be death to foes and wealth to the owner, with proper management all around.

But where does clover get its fertility? "You cannot draw out of a bank any more than you put in." Yes, you can out of the clover bank a great many times over. But do not worry over the wherefore of this. No matter just where or how clover gets its nitrogen, whether from the air or subsoil, it gets it, and will make you rich, on any originally good soil, if you manage it rightly. By the way, we were digging a ditch through a bank in a field of clear clover last Spring. There was nothing else growing in the field, and at eight feet deep I found the earth filled with delicate fibrous roots. This was in a porous subsoil. In hard pan we could only dig through with a pick, as not one of us could force a spade into it. I broke open chunks taken from a depth of four feet, and found the little clover roots.

Now, even if clover does not get any nitrogen from the air (which I do not believe), on my farm the supply within the reach of its root is practically inexhaustible. Drain your land when it needs it, so the roots can go down and pump up fertility for you, and then take proper care of clover and there is very little land, that ever was good for tillage, that cannot be made exceedingly productive without very much stable manure or fertilizer. Of course soils vary. Potash or phosphoric acid may be needed in some places. They are not needed here. Tillage and clover with drainage will produce or render them available on many farms where the owner now thinks he must buy them. But now no careless treatment of clover will bring such crops as I grow. The care of it must be systematic. You must know what you are working for, and then do it.—T. B. Terry, in *Practical Farmer*.

Farm Tools.

How many farmers are prepared to say: "I have all and good tools enough to carry on my farm economically?" How many have proper sheds or tool houses and use them? This is one of the greatest and most necessary parts of the farm. We could not make or take care of our crops in the proper shape without them. By this I do not mean for a farmer to invest his last dollar in tools; then let them remain just where he uses them this season until he wants them next. Every farmer should use deliberation in choosing the necessary utensils.

Then in many cases it is well to correspond with some eastern manufacturers before placing the order with the middlemen or agents in your own locality. There is a vast difference sometimes.

Some may say we should not send our money east (or out of town) to purchase our necessities. Now, what difference is there if we can save 25 to 50 per cent, on nearly everything we have to purchase for conducting the farm? To be sure the local dealers have to live, and they manage to live very much better than the farmer.

Now, that we have saved a small sum in procuring our tools, do not let us spend or throw away 50 per cent, in leaving them just where we happen to use them. Have a cheap shed or a few wagon covers for the larger pieces, and give them as good care as we do ourselves. Then a new coat of paint or oil each season will not cost much if applied in a slack time.

I was talking with an "old-time" farmer not long since who had purchased a self-binder and used it one season and wintered it side of a wire fence. Next season on trying to cut his grain, it was all out of order and some parts so badly warped he abandoned it and put the mowing machine into the grain. Which would have been the cheaper, \$20 worth of lumber or a new reaper each season at a cost of \$150 to \$200?

Take care of the tools and they will help a very long way to take care of you and the farm.

In handling heavy crops and in drawing up the year's wood-pile, if you can't afford a new wagon with low wheels with 3 or 4 inch tire, have a new set of wheels with wide tire by all means; then if you have occasion to cross a newly worked or irrigated field you will be sure of getting on the opposite side, without killing the horses.

In making the work lighter for ourselves, we often help the horses, and anything to make their work lighter means fat horses with less oats. The sooner we learn to do our work in the most economical way, both for man and beast, the sooner will we be able to change our song of "nothing pays."—*Colorado Reinsider*.

Farm Accounts.

As I promised in my last article that I would give some simple methods of keeping farm accounts, I shall in this article endeavor to present forms which any farmer of ordinary intelligence can readily understand, and let me state right here that the forms, etc., can, of course, be modified to suit the circumstance, and are as applicable to the mechanic, teacher or lawyer as to the farmer. I will first treat of the monetary part, because I consider it the most important and is of greater interest to the general farmer than that of accounts of farm operations.

If the farmer "does a cash business" and wishes to keep account of his receipts and disbursements only, the simplest way to do is to get a blank book with double rulings (they can be obtained at any stationer's at for 10 cents upwards) or if they can not be procured, any blank book can readily be ruled to answer the purpose, thus:

January, 1890.	Received.	Paid.
2,300 bus. of wheat at 83c.....	\$249	8
3,240 " " corn at 45c.....	108	
5 Steel plow.....		23
5 Groceries.....		5 30
8 1262 lbs. pork at 65c.....	82 03	
9 3 tons of wheat bran at 59.....		27
10 Pair of boots.....		5 50
12 Taxes.....		59 42
15 21 bus. clover seed at \$5.....	105	

And so on through the month. At the close of the month foot up the columns and begin with February in the same way. The difference between the footings will show either a gain or a loss. At the end of the year it is well to carry over to the first blank page following the December account, the footings of months of the year—placed, of course, in the proper columns opposite the name of the month, and by adding up the columns you have the gross receipts and disbursements of the year, and the difference will show the net loss or gain. This makes it convenient for reference.—*W. H. R. in American Rural Home*.

[We adopted the above plan several years ago, and believe it is the simplest and most effective arrangement for all farm accounts that can be devised.—ED.]

The Price of Wheat.

There seems to be good reason for the present advance in the price of wheat and cause to believe that it will be sustained.

At a recent Millers' Conference at Edinburgh, Mr. James Rusk read a paper on the crop of wheat of the world by which it appears that the world's crop this year is not in excess of the consumption and that the existing stocks will probably be reduced in the course of the year. The following are his conclusions:

1st. That the great decline in wheat values in the past fifteen years has been due to lessened cost of transportation from the exporting countries, to over production in the first part of the period in question, and to the very favorable state of the Indian and Russian exchanges.

2d. That population has for some time been steadily gaining on wheat production, and that the theory of over production no longer holds good.

3d. That America is approaching the time when she must considerably increase her wheat acreage or fall out of the ranks of wheat-exporting countries.

4th. That the competition of American flour in England next season must perforce be much less acute than in the past season, because of the deficient crop there.

5th. That the material recovery in the Indian and Russian exchanges may be expected to assist in raising the platform of wheat values.

6th. That Russia and Roumania have taken the first rank in the scale of wheat exporters; which is, perhaps, a matter for a certain amount of congratulation amongst us, since those countries are not in the habit of forming "rings" and syndicates for fictitiously raising prices.

And, lastly, that the ensuing season is not going to be one of undue abundance, nor of any serious scarcity, so far as wheat is concerned.

For Thoughtful Men.

It is a time of unrest. The "irrepressible conflict" of the present day has the farmer behind it. The "yeomanry of the country," of the Fourth of July oratory, the "horny-handed sons of toil" who uphold "the paladium of our liberty" and fight the nation's battles when "gory war" is abroad in the land, begin to think for themselves and band together as "Grangers" and form "Alliances," lifting up their voices on occasion and having something to say on national affairs, as well as on growing grain and feeding hogs. A little while since, they were asking for a representation in the cabinet of the chief magistrate of the nation. It made politicians smile and crack jokes, and the newspapers had some smart things to say on the advanced notions of the "old hayseed" fellows; but they got their cabinet officer all the same! They are now asking for some other things, and the politicians are smiling again, and the newspapers are once more facetious. They ask to have a fair show in the distribution of the good things of the nation, and that some of the burdens they have patiently borne, since time out of mind, be lifted from their shoulders and placed upon broader shoulders than theirs, albeit the broad-shouldered fellows have never borne any burdens. *California—A Journal of Rural Industry*, which means a farmer's journal, believes the time has come to suggest, in the most modest and inoffensive way possible to all thoughtful men, regardless of politics, that it would be well to heed what the farmers are saying and consider well what they claim they ought to have.—*California*.

Good Habits Become Bad Ones.

Good habits, long persisted in, may and do become bad habits. To some this proposition may appear paradoxical. But it will become clear when we reflect that any routine in habits tends to the over-use of certain organs and to a corresponding lack of the use of others; so that, on the one hand, the former becomes liable to diseases of over-excitability, while the latter are rendered liable to those of torpidity. Thus, even good habits may become

productive of disease. Indeed, it is so common as to be within the observation of every one that a change from such a routine is conducive to health—in fact, often entirely renovates the individual. Hence the benefits of vacations which afford an entire revolution in the scenes and employments of professional and business men. Broadly considered, change which brings about an alteration of vital action, is the sole curative principle in disease, whether accomplished by fresh scenes, unaccustomed diet, altered habits, or drugs. As a conservator of health, too, it is preeminent.—*Dr. W. S. Searle, in North American Review*.

All friends of the college will no doubt be ready to offer congratulations upon the final passage of the Morrill bill, appropriating funds to agricultural colleges. The proviso that the money shall be expended only for instruction in agricultural and other industrial lines, will in no way discommode our institution, since the methods of work coincide with the requirements of the bill. There is appropriated for the year ending June 30, 1890, \$15,000, and \$1,000 additional annually, until the sum is \$25,000 which amount will remain a perpetual yearly endowment. This means a sum equal to the interest, at seven per cent, on \$350,000. We feel certain that the Board of Agriculture will make no mistake in the use to which this money is to be put, and we are sure it marks the beginning of a new era of prosperity and usefulness for the college.—*College Speculum*.

Word comes from Berlin, to the effect that in an interview with United States Minister Phelps, that gentleman said: "Public opinion in Germany is doing the work for us as rapidly as we could expect. The different German interests are bombarding Chancellor von Caprivi so hotly that we can afford to wait a little before throwing our great shells. We might turn this civil war into a foreign war to our own undoing. Germany is a good country to coax but a bad one to threaten. Von Caprivi has withdrawn the edict excluding Austrian pigs, and now only Russia and America suffer from this unjust restriction. I expect that the prohibition against Russian swine will soon be removed and then our turn will come. In the meantime I am not a bit discouraged." These are pleasing words to American farmers, but they are impatient to note results that are of decided character.—*Mass. Plowman*.

And here is the test, with every man, of whether money is the principal object with him or not. If in mid life he could pause and say: "Now I have enough to live upon, I'll live upon it! and having well earned it, I will also well spend it, and go out of the world poor as I came into it," then money is not principal with him; but if having enough to live upon in the manner befitting his character and rank, he still wants to make more, and to die rich, then money is the principal object with him, and it becomes a curse to himself, and generally to those who spend it after him. For you know it must be spent some day; the only question is whether the man who makes it shall spend it or some one else. And generally it is better for the maker to spend it, for he will know best its value and use. This is the true law of life.—*Ruskin*.

POTATO SOUP.—Four large potatoes and one onion; boil in two quarts of water until soft. Press through a sieve, and add one pint of sweet milk, one tablespoonful of butter, a little salt and pepper. Let it boil up, and serve.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, PENNSYLVANIA, Aug. 18, Mr. O. W. INGERSOLL, Dear Sir—Having used your paints and being well pleased with them, I send you the following order. **
Fraternally yours,
N. S. MILLER,
Master Somerset County Grange,
P. of H.
[See Ad. Patron's Paint Works.]

PATRON'S PAINT WORKS.

MANUFACTURER OF
INGERSOLL'S LIQUID RUBBER PAINT.
Ten Thousand P. of H. and Farmers testify they are best and Cheapest.
WRITE US AND SAVE MONEY.

Cheap, Indestructible Paints for
BARNs and OUTBUILDINGS.
OFFICE: 243 Plymouth St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Beautiful Sample Color Cards and Book of
Instructions—FREE.
We Guarantee Satisfaction.

Old Aunt Mary's.

Wasn't it pleasant, oh, brother mine,
In those old days of the lost sunshine
Of youth, when the Saturday's chores were thro',
And the "Sunday wood" in the kitchen, too,
And we went visiting, "me and you,"
Out to old Aunt Mary's!

It all comes back so clear to-day,
Though I am as bald as you are gray—
Out by the barn-lot and down the lane
We patter along in the dust again,
As light as the tips of the drops of the rain
Out to old Aunt Mary's!

We cross the pasture and through the wood,
Where the old gray snag of the poplar stood;
Where the hammering "red-heads" hopped
away,
And the buzzard "raised" in the "clearing"
sky
And lolled and circled as we went by,
Out to old Aunt Mary's!

And then in the dust of the road again;
And the teams we met and the countrymen;
And the long highway with sunshine spread
As thick as butter on country bread,
Our cares behind and our hearts ahead,
Out to old Aunt Mary's!

Why, I see her now in the open door
Where the little gourd grew up the sides and o'er
The clapboard roof! And her face—ah, me!
Wasn't it good for a boy to see,
And wasn't it good for a boy to be
Out to old Aunt Mary's!

And, oh, my brother, so far away,
This is to tell you she waits to-day
To welcome us. Aunt Mary fell
Asleep this morning, whispering, "Tell
The boys to come!" and all is well
Out to old Aunt Mary's!

—James Whitcomb Riley.

Aims of the Grange.

Gov. Luce, of Michigan, writes to the *Rural New Yorker*:

The Grange organization is now and has been in active operation for about eighteen years. It was organized and is maintained for five distinct, though kindred purposes: First, to improve the farmer, his wife, sons and daughters intellectually; second, to improve him morally and strengthen and unify the moral forces found in the rural homes; third, to elevate and improve socially; fourth, to protect and benefit him financially; fifth, to increase his political power.

It has certainly accomplished much in all of these lines of action. The farmer is educated by coming in contact with his fellow farmers. He can and does, through the influence thus exerted, become more successful and prosperous. The success achieved in this direction is perceptible in every neighborhood where a good, live Grange exists. Its meetings are conducted and governed by the same parliamentary rules observed by deliberate bodies everywhere, and in this way members become somewhat skilled in the methods adopted by conventions, associations, etc. They are also taught to think, speak and write, and in this way broaden and deepen thought, and stimulate action in a way that shall make them wiser and better citizens.

The mothers, wives and daughters become active members and are endowed with all the rights and privileges of the fathers, husbands and brothers. The Grange has accomplished wonders for the farmers' wives; it has elevated and stimulated their ambitions and aspirations. By families coming in contact with families, husbands have been compelled to think in relation to the burdens borne by the wives. The farmers' calling, in and of itself, does not stimulate the mental activities to the extent that many other vocations do, and hence an organization that shall aid him, or even compel him to think, is required by him to a greater extent than by other men.

The Grange in its declaration of purposes pronounces strongly in favor of the highest morality. It teaches this in the Grange room. It tries to concentrate and utilize the moral forces. While not claiming that the farmers are all saints and other people all sinners, the members generally, as I believe society does everywhere, concede that the highest average of morality is found out in the country where the temptations are fewer. It has struggled long and faithfully to stimulate and elevate all social life, and in many places it has accomplished wonders in this direction. The bright-eyed boys and girls in the country have the

same social aspirations, the same desires for association with their fellows that actuate their brothers and sisters in cities. There has been no duty imposed by parentage oftener neglected than that which demands of parents opportunities for the social enjoyment and improvement of their sons and daughters, and the Grange came in to use its influence and operates to supply this long-felt want. And again, the isolated condition of the farmer renders him too often a fit subject for the wiles of the speculators and sharpers, and the Grange comes in with its words of admonition to aid and protect its members from imposition and loss. It also invites all to study the market values of their products as well as of the implements, goods, and wares which they purchase, and while it has not made a specialty of doing business to any great extent, it stands ready at all times to protect its members from extortion. Its great mission is not to tear down but to build up, not to destroy but to create, not to oppress but to protect, and in doing this it opposes laws that open wide the doors for extortion. In every State it has done much to avoid the payment of royalty to shysters and patent right speculators. It has achieved a great success in the courts, and has protected the farmer generally from speculators in royalties. It stands ready to buy implements in quantity where the dealers will not supply at fair rates.

It encourages the building up of manufactures and the growth of towns by encouraging its members to become better farmers, so that they will be enabled to become better customers for manufacturers, merchants and commerce. It is non-partisan politically. It has united its forces with none of the political organizations, and yet it has effectively influenced legislation. It has ever been ready to oppose those who were arrayed against the agricultural interests. It is the eternal foe of trusts and combinations that have for their purpose the imposition of burdens upon the people. It carefully watches the candidates that are nominated; and its members are urged at all times and under all circumstances to become active politicians—politicians in a better and wiser sense if necessary; to attend conventions—to become a power in the party where their judgment and conscience have taken them. It exists in thirty-six of the States of the Union. In some it is very strong; in others it is weak, but it has through its precepts and example, through the spoken words and printed pages, promulgated the desire for agricultural association. Though many are uniting with other somewhat kindred associations, it is stronger in power and influence to-day than ever before. While it possibly has not much faith in the efficacy of legislation to cure all the evils which confront us, some others of the active farmers' associations may have, yet it does believe an enlightened public can dictate legislation that will protect and benefit. It believes, universally, I think, that while the policy of protection to American industries remains in force, agriculture is entitled to its fair share of protection. It believes that the cotton of the South and the wool of the North and West are no more raw materials than anything else that is produced by toil. Its membership comes from all political parties and from nearly all the Christian churches. It has enlisted the active efforts of the patriotic and the ambitious.

Wheat Turning into Chess.

Quite a lengthy article appeared in the *Visitor* of July on this vexed question, written by Prof. Pantan, of the Ontario College of Agriculture, telling us that wheat will not change into chess. While it is useful, in most cases, to discuss questions that pertain to agriculture, it appears of very little

use to talk over this question, as farmers generally believe and adhere to their first impressions.

If the professor will tell us how the chess got under the board in the field belonging to Esquire Sovereign, of Bronte, in Trafalgar township, county of Halton, Province of Ontario, we shall be pleased to hear it. This board was accidentally thrown onto his wheat field in the spring, and was taken off in a few days, when the wheat blades under it presented a light yellow color; and when the grain ripened, these stalks that had been under the board—every one of them—produced chess, and that was all the chess he had in that four-acre field.

Esquire Chas. Sovereign made this statement to me; and, being a man whose integrity was questioned by no one who knew him, I have no hesitancy in believing his statement; and some of his neighbors who saw the same thing made the same statement.

Or, if the professor can satisfy us how chess finds its way into newly-cleared fields, in the first crop, in large quantities, when the field is surrounded by woods, and how it is found in such fields only where horses have made holes with their feet, and where the wagon wheels ran, and in the low ground, where water stood, and in the high, clean ground good wheat and no chess—such cases being numerous—we shall be pleased to learn how it is. Did the birds carry the chess and leave it in the holes made by the horses' feet and in the other places noted?

And what about the farmer in Eastern Ontario, away back 20 years or more ago, who made the sworn statement that he found on his farm one head of grain on one separate stalk, which head was composed in part of wheat and in part of chess? Now, this stalk could not be divided in the root to bring out any deception. I have not heard this statement contradicted, and surely if not true, some one would contradict it.

T. C. HAGAMAN,
Benton Harbor, Mich.

Growing Very Profane.

Mrs. Blinks is a pleasant, mild mannered little woman, who is almost heart broken over the fact that her husband is addicted to the use of profanity.

"Why don't you swear back at him?" said her sister one day.

"I couldn't do anything like that," said Mrs. Blinks; but her sister is a woman with much force of character, and succeeded in exacting a promise that this rigorous method would be tried.

Mr. Blinks came home rather tired, and not in a very amiable mood.

"Well," he said, as he glanced over the table disgustedly, "if this ain't the slimmest meal I ever saw, I'll be d—d."

"So—so will I, John," rejoined Mrs. Blinks, meekly.—*Washington Post*.

The Chicago & Grand Trunk Railway announce very low excursion rates to Chicago and return for the Exposition. The round trip rate from Schoolcraft, including one admission to the Exposition, is only \$4. Tickets will be sold on Tuesdays, Oct. 7 and 14, good going on date of sale and good to return up to and including Monday next following date of sale.

THE CHANCE OF A LIFE TIME.

FOR THE FARMER, HOME-SEEKER AND BUSINESS MAN.

To those contemplating moving west, a grand opportunity to visit the vast territory west of the Missouri River will be given on September 23rd and October 14th, 1890, via the Union Pacific, "The Overland route."

On the above dates very low rates will be made to points in Nebraska, Kansas, Colorado, New Mexico, Texas, Wyoming, Utah, Idaho and Montana. This country, with its millions of acres of farming, grazing, timber and mining lands, presents unequalled opportunities for the accumulation of wealth. The climates and soils are among the best in the world. Agriculture, manufacture, stock raising and mining, properly pursued, produce rapid and satisfactory results. Many important towns are rapidly becoming cities, and their future importance and growth is assured.

Parties desiring to visit these lands, and wishing to their nearest ticket agent, can obtain same by applying to their nearest ticket agent, any agent of this company, or by addressing the undersigned, E. L. LOMAX, Gen. Pass. Agent, Omaha, Neb.

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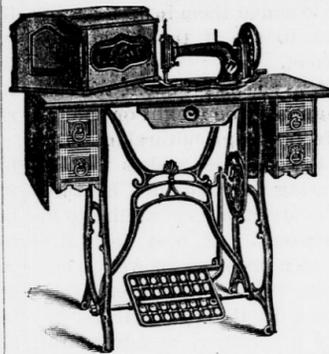
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The driving wheel on this machine is admitted to be the simplest, easiest running and most convenient of any. The machine is self-threading, made of the best material, with the wearing parts hardened, and is finished in a superior style. It has veneered cover, drop-leaf table, 4 end drawers, and center swing drawer. The manufacturers warrant every machine for 5 years.

They say: "Any machine not satisfactory to a subscriber, we will allow returned and will refund the money."

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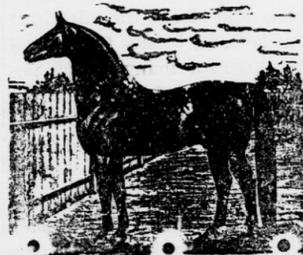
We herewith present an illustration of Ertel's Victor Hay Press, manufactured by Messrs. Geo. Ertel & Co., Quincy, Ill., and London, Canada, who during their twenty-four years' business relations with the farmers of the United States, and we might say, the world, as their machines are in use in South America, Australia, South Africa, and other remote parts of creation, have not only gained but merited the confidence and respect of all. It has been but a few years since the average farmer considered his hay crop of but slight importance, but thanks to the influence of improved machinery that is now at the command of the hay raiser, we are glad to note that the hay crop is taking the lead, and as it does not require the work or attention that corn or wheat does, the net profit per acre is far in excess of either of these. The farmer, and indeed all of us may thank the inventor of the hay press for this ingenuity and persistent effort to give the public a machine that enables the shippers of hay and straw to place in an ordinary car sufficient weight to reduce the same per hundred weight of grain, thus doing away with the excessive freight charges that have hitherto been the bane of the hay and straw raiser. Mr. Geo. Ertel deserves special mention, commencing as he did, away back in the '60's when the press of to-day was unheard of, and probably without exception in his inventive brain, and who, by his untiring energy has consistently improved and perfected his machine until to-day his factory is the largest exclusive hay press manufactory in the world. Our candid advice to our readers is to write and get their new catalogue, which contains much valuable information.

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The Grange Visitor Three Months for Nothing.

To induce our friends to make a little extra effort to extend the influence of the Grange, we offer to send the VISITOR from October first, 1890, to January first, 1892, at the usual yearly price of 50 cents, under the following conditions: All names received before Oct. 15th will get October 1st number; and all names received after the issue of any number will receive only the previous one; so that in order to get the entire three months free, the names must reach us before Oct. 15th.

There are many Patrons who do not take the paper, because their attention is not called to the importance of sustaining it, and subscribing for it. We are induced to make the above very liberal offer in order to stimulate effort in extending the circulation into new homes, believing that when once it gets a hearing, it will win its way to permanence.

We will cheerfully send bundles of papers to those wishing sample copies, and if those sending notices of meetings get a package, they may take it as a hint to circulate them and ask for subscriptions on that occasion.

We shall be pleased if our friends will institute a comparison between the quantity and quality of reading matter in the VISITOR and any of the agricultural papers on their tables, and see if we are not giving more for the money than any of them.

To each of those who send us ten names and \$5.00, we will extend their subscription one year. This offer holds good until the meeting of the State Grange, where we hope to meet a thousand and enthusiastic members.

Visitor Politics.

Parties, as an excuse for their being, have an ostensible policy. Ours is rather a creed. It is first, Godliness, then Temperance, and lastly Good Citizenship in its best sense.

The VISITOR assumes, with great faith in the correctness of the assumption, that farmers represent these virtues and demand of their representatives in office, a line of policy which shall best subserve these fundamental principles.

The VISITOR will not pronounce upon any of the qualifications of any of the candidates now asking the votes of farmers, but urge them to measure their past history by the above standard. The canvass will be made with the aim and intention of capturing

the rural vote; and the candidates will be loud in their expressions of love for the laboring classes, and attempt to show their sincerity by some overt act in their interest. This system of tactics will be more conspicuous in untried men. If their instruments have several strings, with a variety of chords, the F tone will be paraded as the chief element of the music. But it is safest to sound them in all the other keys to see if the harmony is perfect.

If, as seems probable, the campaign is to be fought on the line of fealty to agricultural interests, let the man who makes the best showing win, and then hold him to a strict accountability to his promises. The best test after all, as a prophecy of what a candidate will do if elected, is his record in the past. If he has been a schemer, an adventurer, a profligate—if he has used money to subsidize press and persons to his interest, he very likely will continue the same course with the people's money, and use the influence which office brings to further his unworthy schemes. The lawyer who takes the money of a client as pay for lying and deceit, will lie and deceive the people, if elected to office, when the equivalent of money comes to tempt to unworthy deeds. Bribery and bribe-taking ought to damn any man's candidacy, and every farmer and laboring man who is convinced that such methods have been used, ought to condemn the act with an adverse vote. Farmers have talked long enough about putting representative men in office, and have been schooled long enough by politicians into the belief that the time to kick was at the caucus; but the responsibility, after all, lies in the individual vote, which represents the individual preference.

Men who have been tried and found faithful, in either State Legislatures or in Congress, have a claim upon the votes of their District above that of untried men, when they are renominated by their respective parties. The schooling in the art of legislation, and the influence among his fellows which experience gives an old member, is worth a great deal when measures in which the people feel a deep interest are being considered. New men, whatever their ability, are always weak in such an emergency.

The VISITOR is not so bigoted as to believe or argue that the farm holds a monopoly of the essential virtues which fit a man for eminent official position, or that the fact of a candidate being a farmer is evidence *per se* of his fitness. The lawyer who is in touch and sympathy with agriculture, and shows his faith in it by his acts, is, by his training, a better man for many official positions and can do more for the farming interest than the average political farmer could do if elected in his place.

It would be better for the state if the administration of Governor Luce could continue. No new man can do so well until he is schooled into the routine of duties which the office imposes. It is doubtful, indeed, if Michigan ever selects another governor so well qualified by nature and by training to fill that important office. Farmers are proud of their selection and representative, and they will be wise if they measure the aspirants for the several positions, named by the respective parties, by the standard so worthily set.

We have the precedent for the belief that where two new men

are up for the same position, the farmer is the safest to tie to for all concerned. He who allows his party ties to outrun his judgment, and votes for the selections by his party without reference to the fact that the sentiment in favor of the farmer is so nearly dominant, is throwing away all the effort of years, and will only confirm the belief of the politicians that farmers are fools, and that if they lie to them brilliantly and convincingly they will get their votes, and then they can let their interests go to grass and ripen into hayseed again.

Farmers ought to understand by this time that politicians don't want an economical administration of public affairs. They want a regime of extravagance and jobbery. Adventurers and heelers are paid by fat contracts and high salaries. Politicians are usually spendthrifts, who are seeking an opportunity to intrude themselves into places of trust, where political pelf will serve their profligacy. Wherever one of these political hydras shows its head, the VISITOR's advice is, hit it, and hit it hard. And also where a representative of either party, in State or National Legislature, has voted in the interest of farmers, vote for him and work for him. Stand by your friends, is good politics and good principle.

State Experimental Plats.

The older Professors at the Agricultural College—Kedzie, Beal and Cook, had long desired to make experiments in agriculture on a more extensive scale than the facilities and means at the college farm would allow. When the appropriation by congress of \$15,000 per year was made for such purpose to the agricultural colleges of the several states, the work was begun in earnest. The Jack Pine plains of the northern central part of the state was an inviting field for testing the efficacy of science upon barren sands, with the view of increasing their power to produce paying crops. Here was a large area of splendid faced land, which was in the market at a nominal price. The fund appropriated by congress was not available until late in the spring of 1887, so that operations were delayed at the very beginning. The Michigan Central R. R. Co. donated eighty acres adjoining the village of Grayling, the county seat of Crawford county. The whole area was enclosed with a good barbed wire fence, and 40 acres were cleared and fitted for sowing many kinds of seeds, of grains and plants, to find something that would take naturally to the soil and become a shield or mulch, and also be a means of increasing the humus in the soil by attracting latent fertility and by the decay of fibrous roots. Half this tract was left in its original state to test the ability of native forest trees to care for themselves, when protected from browsing by cattle and from forest fires. Eight acres of old, worn out land adjoining this property was leased to try the "prentice man" of science upon, in an effort to restore it. Five acres near Baldwin, in Lake county, and eight acres at Walton, in Traverse county, of new land, was also leased for a like purpose.

On Tuesday, Sept. 16th, we met Prof. Beal at Grand Rapids, and started on a tour of inspection of these experimental plats. We arrived at Baldwin too late to look the ground over, but early Wednesday morning, before breakfast, we started for the five acre plat. It was divided up in-

to smaller plats, 4 by 8 rods, and planted or sown with different varieties of seeds. On these plats barnyard manure and phosphates had been applied in strips and patches, properly staked out so that the borders were accurately defined. The most conspicuous grass, and the one that generally made a fair covering, was Orchard grass; Timothy was about as good, and Tall Oat grass next; Meadow fescue and Meadow foxtail a good third, and these five grasses, from the appearance all around, are the only ones among the hundred or more that have been tried that give any evidence of becoming of value on these lands.

The clovers rank, as practical farmers would expect, with Medium and Mammoth first and about equal; Alsike next, and Alfalfa shading off into ghostly stalks here and there, as if wanting an excuse for being there at all.

The plats at Baldwin and at Walton are nearly duplicates, and at each some plats of very good grass of three years growth are found, of mixtures of the above or sown by themselves. The effect of barnyard manure was not as pronounced as we should expect to find it, and the phosphates made no show at all except on one plat of Alsike, and that might have been attributed to something else.

A mixture of Tall Oat grass and Orchard grass, on one plat at Walton, had clover sown in one half of it. Here the grass had a more vigorous appearance—the leaf was broader and darker colored and there were more seed stalks. These distinctive features marked its appearance up to the verge of the clover, where the grass turned paler, was thinner on the ground, and had the starved appearance so common to half-fed plants and animals. The important question arises: Did the clover, in its yearly growth, gather to the soil some surplus fertility upon which the grasses were feeding? It certainly looked like it. We were not mistaken in the appearance, for we viewed it from all sides critically.

On some of the plats the grass has been left standing, and on others it has been mowed off and left on the ground as a mulch. On the plats where an experiment on grass has failed, it lies undisturbed, as a contrast, to note the effect on the soil when the whole field shall be plowed for a crop or for re-seeding. Everything that has grown has gone back to the soil, and some varieties of grass are thickening up by self-seeding. Where clover has got a foothold it looks healthy and vigorous, but it does not cover the ground as it will on strong soil.

So far as the experiments have gone, they "tell the old, old story"—that thin land cannot be profitably cultivated year after year without soon becoming entirely exhausted, and that the process of improving such soils is exceedingly slow, and one false step is fatal. They also prove that there is no miracle, of suddenly changing sterile fields into fertile ones, possible. Science knows no short cut to fertility, nor any process by which something can be gotten out of nothing. Science, on these lands, is only trying to find out how it can best assist nature to cover its nakedness and clothe its bones with flesh. Some of the methods have proved fallacious, and that is worth a good deal to beginners who shall come after. The state will leave the lands better than

it found them, and that is what the settlers cannot say. Good buildings on deserted farms tell the sad story.

We crossed from Elmira, on the G. R. & I. R. R., to Gaylord, 20 miles above Grayling, on the Michigan Central railroad, by stage, and spent the afternoon of Thursday at the State farm. Here many kinds of fertilizers have been applied across the plats—marl, land plaster, salt, wood ashes and barnyard manure, with no very marked improvement. Indeed, the improved appearance is more the ghost of a prediction than a reality. The failures on certain plats with some of the plants and grasses are a repetition of the experiments at the other stations. Seeding to clover here has had to contend with a ravenous army of cut worms that sweep the ground clear of every green thing. Then a grass is tried as an expedient. But the grass which will answer to the philosopher's stone has not yet been found. Clover comes nearest it. Across the road adjoining, O. Palmer, one of the members of the State Board of Agriculture, is trying his skill at improving 40 acres of like soil, and now has nearly the whole of it in clover and timothy. He has sowed it on everything at all seasons, and a sort of benediction seems to have fallen on his endeavors.

He seeded five acres in wheat a year ago, clover and timothy mixed. Across one end he applied barnyard manure last spring on the surface; then a strip was sown with salt, another with marl, and another with phosphate. A strip was also left where there was nothing applied. The manured part is a splendid catch—clover and timothy both show rank and thick. Undressed soil and salt alike are thin and weak. The marled strip shows some improvement, and the phosphate strip is plainly indicated by thick seeding to the very verge of the drill mark where it was applied. This is the first example that has ever come under our notice, where the effect of phosphate could be detected on our sandy Michigan soil. Potatoes on Mr. Palmer's field were of excellent size and quality, although the yield will not be large. He will have something to show next year if his clover survives, which it seems likely to do.

The lessons on the State farm so far all seem to be negative ones—that is, a lot of things that in theory promised well, have proved good for nothing, which perhaps is well to know; but we want to see some of the plats "pan out" the prediction, and hope to when we visit them next June in the growing season, which we are determined to do.

The following, written by W. R. Cole, in the *Texas Farm and Rancho*, so fitly characterizes the condition of farmers, as we remember them in earlier years, that we reproduce it as an echo of the past:

"Work was the old farmer's fetich. At its shrine he sacrificed all his energies, all his ambitions, all his earthly hopes—in short, his life. He passed his boyhood, his youth and his manhood in work. All the energies of his being were exhausted in labor. And when at length the silver crown of old age decked his brow, his decrepit, broken-down body was a fit dwelling for the starved and broken intellect, which had been robbed of its energies to supply brute force to bone and muscle. The life that began in helpless infancy, closed in utter exhaustion. He withered and fell as the leaves fall in autumn."

Michigans Granger Governor at Chautauqua.

Editor Dana, of the *Muskegon Chronical*, was at Chautauqua on "Grange Day" and listened to the address of our Governor before that cultivated assembly. It has been supposed that physical toil and high mental attainments were an inconsistent combination; but the very complimentary report which follows, if no other proof could be furnished, is sufficient evidence that Governor Luce at least is an exception:

"A popular feature at Chautauqua, New York, is to devote the public exercises of a certain day to some specific object. Last Friday was thus set apart for the Patrons of Husbandry and was called "Grange Day." From western New York and northwestern Pennsylvania large numbers of Granges were present, until the grounds fairly swarmed with bronzed faced farmers and their families. The principal address of the day was delivered by Cyrus G. Luce, Michigan's Granger Governor, and to say that he captured that vast audience of 3,000 people is stating the fact very mildly. The audience was by no means limited to members of the Grange, but many hundreds of regular Chautauquans were present—people accustomed to listen to the polished addresses by the best known orators and lecturers of the country. Gov. Luce appeared before them as a stranger, but he was not long in winning their favor. He spoke a little over an hour, confining himself to agricultural topics and the objects and methods of the Grange. Whoever has heard Farmer Luce when at his best will easily recall his earnestness, candor, plainness of speech, originality of thought and open hearted honesty. These qualities were foremost in his Chautauqua address, which was thoroughly characteristic from first to last. Owing to the lateness of the meeting, and the length of the opening exercises, Gov. Luce was obliged to speak right through the dinner hour, a severe test on any orator, but he held his audience remarkably well and his speech was frequently punctuated by bursts of applause. Indeed I can say that in a two weeks stay at Chautauqua, during which I heard many eminent lecturers, divines and college professors in scholarly addresses, I heard no one who exercised the power over his audience that Gov. Luce did in his earnest speech on so homely a topic as farming. As I listened to him with no little pride as a humble Michigander, and noticed the tense interest of that intelligent audience, it seemed passing strange that the plain farmer, who makes no pretense at scholarly oratory, should still in practical test, so far surpass others seemingly possessing higher advantages.

In discussing the cause of the present depression in agriculture, Gov. Luce stated that in conversation with Lieutenant Governor Jones, of New York, who sat on the platform, that gentleman had assigned over-production as the cause. On this the Michigander took issue with the New Yorker and, in support of his view stated from official statistics, that the wheat crop of the world for the past two years was one hundred million bushels less per year than the average of the preceding six years, also that the number of cattle, including milch cows, in the country had been steadily declining for the past six years, or since 1884. Yet, in spite of this falling off in production, there had been a constant decline in prices. Gov. Luce gave as his own explanation of the agricultural depression, the unequal and unjust distribution of profits. The new census will show that there has been a constant and immense addition to our wealth as a nation. Money is being made, but not by the farmer in proportion to his just share of the profits. The vast centralization and combinations of capital had operated against the farmer and forced the prices of farm products below a margin of profit. What was the remedy? Organization and agitation by farmers. Public opinion must be won to

the farmer's side. There was nothing like intelligent, earnest, united public opinion to abolish abuses and right the wrongs. The farmer must take more interest in politics, but be advised that they operate through the two old parties. There was now not one farmer in the United States Senate and only three or four in the House of Representatives, when there ought to be at least ten farmer Senators and thirty farmer Representatives. Unless the farmers unite to secure their just representation, they will not get it.

Gov. Luce made many friends at Chautauqua, as he does wherever he goes, and after his address a prominent New Yorker came up to him and remarked: "Well, Governor, if you keep on making friends as you have done to-day, we will soon elect you President." The Governor's modesty quite got the better of him at this point, as he protested against the idea."

Pure Lard.

The discussion of this question in Congress has brought up plainly before the public the iniquity of adulteration in every form and illustrates the methods sharp men practice to defraud the people. The general public, as well as farmers, are interested in the passage of the pure food bill, to defend against cheap mixtures and to sustain the price of the genuine article. The Hon. Frederick G. Niedringhaus, of Missouri, in a speech before Congress, pointed out clearly the business principles involved, in the following extract:

If a manufacturer makes an invention in compound of various articles, he has a new article of commerce which should be introduced into the market under a new and specific name, and should not be permitted to be brought into the market under disguise of an article already well known and defined in the markets of the world. Any one engaged in or acquainted with the manufacturing business knows the hardships and difficulties encountered in introducing a new article. The manufacturer often has to make a house-to-house canvass with the article to sell it, which involves a great deal of expense, both of money and time. It has to stand or fall upon its own merits, and it takes years sometimes before it becomes an ultimate success.

If, therefore, a manufacturer can adulterate any well known article, especially a staple article, by compounding various ingredients, so the finished product stands him 20 per cent cheaper than the genuine article, he can sell it 10 per cent cheaper than the genuine and can make immediate and enormous profits to the detriment and loss of the legitimate producer and deceive the innocent consumer.

It is therefore not a question with me whether this, or any other article shall be taxed, but as to whether such adulteration or imitation, although perhaps not deleterious, yet tends to do an injustice to the producer of the genuine article, deceives the public, and such action should be punishable as a crime.

If Congress undertakes to legitimize or license the manufacture of any adulteration or imitation, where shall the line be drawn? If the adulteration of lard is licensed by Congress, why not license the manufacture of imitations of any other well known article of commerce—I care not which? The principle is a very dangerous one and should not be resorted to under any pretext.

If anybody wants to put a new article on the market, cottonseed oil, or any other product, let him put it before the people for just what it is, "cottoline," if you please, or lard and cottonseed oil compound, then there would be no power vested in Congress to interfere with him or deny him full protection and the liberty of the market.

The Cleveland Bay Horse Co., of Paw Paw, Mich., are showing their stock at all the fairs that are accessible. Many of our

readers have doubtless seen their exhibit at Detroit or at Lansing. They are off to Chicago with a string this week. Messrs. Geo. E. Breck and E. W. Bartram, of the C. B. H. Co., have arrived with nine from the Cleveland district, England, said to be the finest specimens in the lot. Four of the six members of this Company are members of Paw Paw Grange, and can get any endorsement from it they desire. See their new advertisement in another column.

The State Board of Agriculture has decided to hold twenty Farmers' Institutes the coming winter. About half of them are practically fixed. They will be arranged in series of four each, to be held in one week, and must be readily reached from one to the other by railroad. The southern part of the state has applied for but one—Union City—and three more can be located, not nearer, perhaps, than twenty miles.

Applications sent to the editor of this paper will be considered, and if they can be made to fit in any series, will be accepted.

The nomination of Thomas F. Moore for Congress in the 2nd District; Geo. F. Cunningham in the 4th, and Geo. B. Horton for State Senator in his District, is a recognition of intellect which has been cultivated and brought out by the attrition of mind upon mind in Grange halls and other public places. These are farmers all, and true representatives of the agricultural interests of their respective districts, and they merit the votes of their fellow farmers.

We have received from the authors, T. B. Terry and A. I. Root, a little book entitled the "A B C of Strawberry Culture." It is really what its title indicates, and gives in plain matter-of-fact language practical suggestions regarding varieties, methods of planting, &c., so that a beginner, by following instructions, need not err in his efforts at growing strawberries. Inquiries addressed to A. I. Root, Medina, Ohio, will receive attention.

Mr. Thomas Cross, of Bangor, Mich., has recently returned from France with a large and fine importation of French coach and Percheron horses, which will be advertised in the VISITOR. Our readers may depend upon the statements therein made. Mr. Cross is a true Patron, and has the finest breeding establishment in the county.

We call attention to the article on first page by "Arlington." A little more thought in the line of the writer's paper would cure a lot of ranting, so many farmers' papers are indulging in and printing, and teach a lesson of appreciation for farm life and the security it affords against absolute failure.

FOREST GRANGE No. 362, Mecosta County, Mich.—ED. VISITOR—Dear Sir: Forest Grange had a harvest feast on September 9th at the Fish Hatchery grove, in Paris, Mecosta county. The weather was fine. The grove is situated about 5½ miles from Forest Grange hall, on the west bank of the Muskegon river, and is of native forest trees. The land and the hatchery belong to the state. The hatchery is an institution of considerable importance to the people of Michigan, and from appearances I should say is under excellent management: There are some 27 ponds in addition to the hatchery buildings, and everything has been constructed with taste and skill. The fish are mostly speckled or brook trout, and the feeding, spawning and hatching are conducted with perfect system and success. Nature,

it would seem, had designed the place for just such an institution. The country is a level gravel flat, extending some three miles back from the river to the hills west. Clear springs of water make out of these hills and sink out of sight under the ground, and continue under ground in nearly a direct east course until near the hatchery, when they come to the surface and form a large brook of pure spring water. There are no hills near to gather surface water in times of heavy rains or spring thaws.

But the feast.

The Grange met in the hall at 9 a. m., prompt. After putting on badges and making other necessary arrangements, we proceeded to the grove in procession, the W. O. having general oversight of arrangements. A goodly number of our outside friends and Sunday School scholars joined us and took an active part.

Program at the grove:

First—Dinner. I will not call it the feast—it was only a part of the feast. Yes, dinner; up to the Grange standard, and Grangers do not need to be told what such a dinner amounts to.

Second—Called to order by W. Master.

Third—Prayer by W. Chaplain.

Fourth—Music by the Grange.

Fifth—Remarks by W. Lecturer on the origin of the Grange, its object and its work.

Sixth—Music by the Grange.

Seventh—Exercises by the Sunday School scholars, under the management of Bro. Dickson.

Eighth—Music by the Sunday School scholars.

Ninth—Benediction by the W. Chaplain.

Tenth—All repaired to the fish hatchery.

It is certainly an interesting place. The children were delighted. We first took a look through the hatching buildings. As it was not the hatching season we could only see the arrangements for that part of the work. The hatching season occurs in the latter part of winter and early spring, and that would be the best time to visit the institution. Nevertheless, we found much to interest and instruct us. The arrangement of the vats, the water pipes and the method of regulating the temperature, etc., showed great skill and everything was in good order.

At this season the fish are all in the outdoor ponds, each pond containing only fish of the same age. The ponds are neatly built and the walks nicely sodded and well kept. The water in these ponds is about four feet deep and as clear as crystal, so the fish can be plainly seen. Being of the same age, the fish in each pond are uniform in size, and the sizes range in the several ponds from the youngest and smallest to the full grown fish. They are regularly fed, the same as fowls or domestic animals. The food consists principally of liver and cheap meats, cut up fine and thrown broadcast on the water. During our visit a man brought out about half a bushel of prepared food and fed the large fish in two or three ponds, and in their efforts to get the food they made the water fairly fume, some of them jumping at least a foot out of the water. The children were wild with delight, and we older ones were delighted, too, both with the children and the fish. I am not personally acquainted with any one in charge of the hatchery, but will say that those present treated us in a friendly, courteous manner.

About four o'clock we started for our respective homes, nothing occurring to mar in any way the pleasure of the occasion, and all were pleased with the harvest feast.

Fraternally yours,

J. W. MARTIN.

Possibilities of a Bushel of Corn.

This is how some one figures it out: From a bushel of corn a distiller gets four gallons of whisky, which retails at \$16; the government gets \$3.60, the farmers who raised the corn gets 40 cents, the railroad gets \$1, the manufacturer gets \$4, the retailer gets \$7, and the consumer gets drunk. No wonder so many Kansas farmers are using corn as fuel.

Church's Bug Finish.

Bug Finish is an important and valuable discovery, as it affords a way by which Paris Green, the most effective of bug poisons can be safely used. It was discovered by the inventor of Bug Finish that by grinding and uniting Paris Green into a base-like Gypsum, as is done in making Bug Finish, the Green would not effect the vines or make the potatoes watery. Every consumer of potatoes will testify to the fact that late potatoes, as a rule, are watery or soggy and quite unpalatable, as compared with the mealy potatoes we once had; it has now been proven that this is caused by the use of Paris Green in water, or by applying particles of clear Green in any way, such as simply stirring it into plaster, lime and other bases, whereby the plaster simply acts as a carrier to distribute the Green, and the small particles of Green go on the vines in a clear state; during certain stages of growth, the clear Green enters the fiber of the vine and effects the potatoes, as explained.

A very thin dust of Bug Finish on the vines or trees is sufficient to kill all of the crop of insects then existing on the vines, and it remains on the vines for many days, except where very heavy rains occur and sometimes until other crops of the insects are hatched and destroyed. Bug Finish is composed of Sulphate of Lime (Gypsum) with a little rye flour to make it stick, with one pound and six ounces of Pure Paris Green to each 100 pounds of the above mixture, the whole compound is reduced very fine and thoroughly combined by patent process, so that every grain of the whole mass is sufficiently poisonous that a small amount will kill any insect the same as though it had eaten pure Paris Green, hence only a very slight dust is necessary, making it cheaper than any other known preparation, unless it is Paris Green and water, and when the expense of handling and applying so much water is considered the Bug Finish is fully as cheap, and if the difference in effectiveness and QUALITY OF POTATOES is taken into account, Paris Green and water will not be considered in comparison at all.

Bug Finish is also a fertilizer, will help the growth of the vines, instead of retarding their growth, as does water and Green, especially when the water is applied in the middle of the day.

One pound of Bug Finish will prove more effective than six times the amount of plaster and Paris Green as mixed by the farmers. In addition to the saving in this way, it saves the time of mixing, is safe to handle and does not injure the potatoes. No farmer should allow a pound of clear Paris Green to be brought on his farm. ALABASTINE CO., GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

Everybody look out for the farmers' excursion to Grand Rapids, Thursday, Oct. 9th. Fare for round trip only one dollar. There will be three special trains to accommodate the immense crowd on that day.

Homeseekers' Excursions

Will leave Chicago and Milwaukee via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, for points in Northern Iowa, Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, (including the great Sioux Reservation) Montana, Colorado, Kansas and Nebraska, on September 9th, and 23d, and October 14th, 1890.

Rates for these Excursions will be about one fare for the round trip, and tickets will be good for return within thirty days from date of sale.

For further information, apply to any Coupon Ticket Agent in the United States or Canada, to A. V. H. Carpenter, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill., or to Harry Mercer, Michigan Passenger Agent, C. M. & St. P. Ry., 90 Griswold St. Detroit, Mich. 58

Consumption Surely Cured.

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption, if they will send me their express and P. O. address. Respectfully,
T. A. SLOCUM, D. D., 181 Pearl St., New York.

Ladies' Department.

October.

Ay, thou art welcome, heaven's delicious breath!
When woods begin to wear the crimson leaf,
And suns grow meek, and the meek suns grow
brief,
And the year smiles as it draws near its death.
Wind of the sunny south! oh, still delay
In the gay woods and in the golden air,
Like to a good old age released from care,
Journeying, in long serenity, away.
In such a bright, late quiet, would that I
Might wear out life like thee, 'mid bowers
and brooks,
And dearer yet, the sunshine of kind looks,
And music of kind voices ever nigh;
And when my last sad twinkled in the glass,
Pass silently from men, as thou dost pass.

—Bryant.

Guard Well Thy Heart.

Guard well thy heart lest passions sweep
The chords, and God's sweet melody
Be lost; lest from the ruins leap
The spirit of unrest set free,
And o'er thy life dark chaos fall.

Guard well thy heart! Rest not content
With visions fair. Unwearied seek
Till thou hast found the true love sent
By Him who watcheth o'er the weak,
Who heeds the suppliant's call.

Guard well thy heart! It's throbbing life
Protect with jealous care. Be not
Dismayed, though bitter grow the strife,
And dark contention mark thy lot,
Fear not; He ruleth over all.

—Ottawa College Oct.

Decreed.

Into all lives some rain must fall,
Into all eyes some tear drops start,
Whether they fall as a gentle shower,
Or fall like fire from an aching heart.
Into all hearts some sorrow must creep,
Into all souls some doubting come,
Lashing the waves of life's great deep
From dimpling waters to settling foam.

Over all paths some clouds must lower,
Under all feet some sharp thorns spring,
Tearing the flesh to bitter wounds,
Or entering the heart with their bitter sting.
Upon all brows rough winds must blow,
Over all shoulders a cross be laid,
Bowing the form in its lofty height
Down to the dust in bitter pain.

Into all hands some duty thrust,
Unto all arms some burdens given,
Crushing the heart with its dreary weight,
Or lifting the soul from earth to heaven.
Into all hearts and homes and lives
God's dear sunlight comes streaming down,
Gilding the ruins of life's great plain—
Weaving for all a golden crown.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Finish what you Begin.

Many people, and especially the young, have a way of beginning things that they never finish. It may be a piece of embroidery, a patchwork, or even a garment to which they are giving a share of their time, when something a little more congenial to their taste strikes their eye, and away goes their work in an unfinished condition to be consigned to some closet or drawer for a period of time; after which it may find its way into the rag-man's cart.

The early training of children has something to do with this pernicious habit. Let mothers see to it that whatever is begun by a child is completed, if of no more account than the making of a doll's dress, or the building of a cob house, and this habit will never be formed. One completed piece of work will yield more pleasure and profit than half a dozen pieces begun and left unfinished, under the plea of waiting for a more favorable time. And besides, a piece of work well done gives us a degree of pleasure that we never experience if illy done. A friend, in speaking of the reverses of fortune which she had passed through, when by the death of her husband and the loss of her property she was obliged to take in sewing for her living, recently remarked, that it was with a feeling of satisfaction that she remembered that every stitch she ever put into a coat, or other garment, was done upon honor, as "unto the Lord."

I have known people to have several garments under construction at the same time; they would sew a short time first on one and then a little time on another, never seeming to care whether either garment was finished that week, or the next month and the wonder was that they were ever finished at all.

I remember when young, of visiting a relative who was in comfortable worldly circumstances, but whose phrenological bump of order and system was of the most diminutive size, and who was one of those slow and easy kind of people who prefer putting off until to-morrow the very things that should be done to-day, which as a matter of course caused her to be always behind with her work. Wishing to make myself useful to her, I proposed to help her with the family sewing when—"Lo!" out of drawers and cup-

boards and closets came the most miscellaneous lot of garments I ever saw in one house, in all stages of construction, some nearly completed, others only half done, and some only cut and basted. Some of these garments had been partly made several years prior to my visit.

Finish what you begin has been a motto with me ever since. If inclined to moralize, I might add, how much of life is wasted in unfinished work.

I have known a daughter set out in life with fair prospects of obtaining a liberal education but the way seeming longer and the path more rugged than she had supposed, and when only half through the course, to become discouraged and give up her cherished aspirations and settle down with her life plans only half completed. Finish what you begin.

However menial the service we enter upon, let us make it honorable by doing it well. If we sweep a room or make a bed let us do it in such a manner that it will bear inspection. And finally, whatever we do or say, let it appear ever so insignificant, it is open to the inspection of the great Master who is exact in all his requirements of his children. Finish your work, for life is brief and time is short. The labor of beginning half a dozen things, would finish three of them, and make them profitable and useful. If we only put persistent labor into the matter, one completed undertaking will yield more pleasure than a dozen unfinished plans, of which may be said, this person began to build, but was never able to finish.—A. B. in Exchange.

For the VISITOR.

Woman's Work.

Dear Sisters of the VISITOR, as the task has been allotted me to report our Grange, I will say it is still in a thriving condition; that its motto is ever onward and upward; although interest has seemed to lag a little during the busy season, yet the faithful few have ever been found at their post. There has been an aim to keep our organization in good order, and the members interested. Although the Grange has not accomplished all that was hoped for it, no one ought to be discouraged; it takes time to develop a great organization; great movements must be slow and this is the first organization the Farmers ever attempted. From the education we get from it and the social advantages, besides the opportunities given our children, which I consider one of the beauties of our order. I think we should be encouraged in well doing. But my object in writing at this time was to inform you what the sisters of our order have been doing, that you may know we have not been idle while the brothers have been employed in more important duties.

Sometime in the winter it was proposed that we do something to add a little to our finances, so it was decided to make a silk crazy work quilt to sell, which by untiring effort we have completed and disposed of. In the meantime we organized a series of Dearest silver medal contests for our young people. At the first one, in June, we served ice cream, which gave a very pleasant evening's entertainment and netted us several dollars.

We also had another contest when we disposed of the quilt (which by the way was a beauty, the material and work all being very nice) and had a festival for which we sold tickets, which included a chance for the quilt, and realized nearly sixty dollars all told, and of course feel quite proud of it. A lady outside the Grange got the quilt, the first medal was awarded to Chas. Martin, aged 18, the second to Miss Carrie Brown, aged 17. With our next contest we think of having a New England supper, with costumes. The medal is a very pretty trophy, well worth striving for, and I would recommend every Grange that has young people, to organize in the work. As my letter is getting quite lengthy I will close by asking the sisters of other Granges to let us hear from them through the VISITOR, as our Editor has kindly assigned us a column, and by so doing

become better acquainted and be a help to each other.

Respectfully,

MRS. A. BUNNELL,
Lawrence Grange, No. 32.

Aug. 20th, 1890.

Paper read at Antwerp Farmers' Association by Mrs. Lottie Warner.

Our homes are centers; radiating centers they should be. Let them be made attractive by tasteful devices, simple, yet artistic, and elegant if possible, if not expensive. Place flowers in the window if you will, but what blossom is so fragrant as kindly, courteous speech, wit that is gracious and the fit expression of a mind that is cultivated; that has thought much. Education is the process by which we are to grow. Our earth presents a picture of experimental processes, the greatest, the grandest, the most beautiful and the most tragic. We should struggle for the development of the highest and best. Into the domain of the unknown we shall reach and be led to yield to the conviction of reason. Intelligent life will always be seeking something better, more grand and beautiful. It has been said that the farmer's life is an isolated one. I see no reason why it should be so. There are magazines and newspapers to tell us of the attitude of the world. There are books and papers that tell us, not what the world is, so much as what it ought to be. We treasure like gems the wise sayings of the ages, not unmindful of our own time and country. Our world is still in the developing process and we are young, not too young to learn, not so dull that we cannot see, not so slothful that we cannot reflect. There are two kinds of sight—outsight and insight. Insight is the less sought, though most needed. A distinguished critic of classic English once said: "the world runs upon character as a watch upon jewels." Slowly but surely we learn there is no such thing as quantity in morals; the precious things are measured by quality alone. We do not measure gems like corn. We all inherit tendencies and if the quality is less, then is cultivation needed, that elevation may, as it surely will, follow. We should each make the most of ourselves; in so doing we wrong none, but multiply many times our own capacity of enjoyment. May the good time hasten when we shall find more leisure for thought and dull minds may be led to desire the strength that thought brings. The highest thought of our time is not altogether new. We none of us know all things. Our arms cannot measure the vault above us, but our eyes can trace and tongues name the burning constellations. Our living must recommend the faith we hold; there is no means of torture at our command to compel assent to our opinions. It is said that half-framed opinions are not of great value; they are not refined, some deepen, others are outgrown and laid aside, not valueless, from the fact that we sought the true, and in the effort we were strengthened, for by long looking the vision clears. Society is a compact for people to attain a fuller growth, and each offers his or her ability to make wider the gate of opportunity for all. In it we seek to be tolerant to all, inasmuch as we ask toleration from others. Each offers some shade of influence, some tone, as artists say, and so each assists the others if they are in sympathy; if not, still there is something to be gained indirectly. In unstudied speech, which often flows between two or more persons, there is often a current of strong sense running under the surface, which we feel, and to which we respond. We may not talk like a book, this is not to be wished, but there is often an ease that is charming. If you would know what one is (one's-self not excepted) note where thought gravitates when left quite free. What a difference we see between the innocent and selfish thought. Much as we are indebted to society, I believe some portion of every day should be given to solitary thought. We should learn to entertain ourselves, a task more difficult than to entertain another, because we are less used to our own society; we are afraid to be alone. We should not seek

senseless chatter, but self communion rather. To be companions to ourselves, we must be in possession of ideas that are permanent and steady. I believe the tendency to self entertainment should be cultivated in children, by allowing and urging them to amuse and interest themselves; not always run at their bidding, but teach them to wait. The mother educates the child, and the child the mother. The wise mother disciplines herself in silence as she never did a child. None know her still purpose, her high resolve. Young women, as well as mothers, should institute this silent discipline as an aid to independent concentration of thought and action, an aid to self respect, a deepener of thought and affection, a check to that undue deference which many women are inclined to accord the sterner sex, oftener before marriage than after. Through this wholesome discipline, still and deep, a strength of character is born, which checks feeble repining and calls out respect from those in the home life and all who are brought near in society. I would not have any woman think herself a mere attachment to any man, even to him whom she serves so faithfully and loves so well. She is a moral and religious being, therefore accountable for the thought she thinks and the influence she exerts. Let her make herself so strong that she can't be crushed, a power to lift others, taking weaker hands than her own. Let her wise words be a stay to sliding feet; may her hand hold keys that unlock all doors, showing where sin is hidden and honor shines. It is one of the merits of our organization that woman is represented in it with man. There are homes in which she is not fitly recognized. This is in part due to a timidity all her own. I would have her make a little noise, enough to utter her own thoughts freely if she will. At present she often stands behind man rather than beside him; only half recognized, half unfolded. She often has the leading intellect. Let all that is due her be accorded by father, sons and daughters. There should be two heads in every home. "Two are better than one," and, as soon as age and experience will permit, let there be a cluster of heads conferring together. Light shall shine and love bless.

"For he who blesses most is blest,
And God and man shall own his work
Who toils to leave, as his behest,
An added beauty to the earth."

Study at Home.

Those who are forced by circumstances to forego a liberal education, sometimes think that they can do nothing without it. Perhaps a careful perusal of the following, clipped from the *Young Peoples' Weekly*, may prove of aid to some one who has not been able to attend school as much as he wished to do:

"There are many advantages in study at home. Not the least of these is the mingling of the immediate results of study with the present labors of the hour. The freshness and uplift given the mind by contact with noble authors enables one to do cheerfully the common and monotonous duties of daily life. From the ground floor of existence we run up for a time into the higher stories and get a view of the 'Delectable Mountains' and inspirations of purer air. Some of us find a way to raise the performance of our duties to a plane where, as we do them, we can have a pleasant view all the time. Why should we study at all, unless by studying we can do our workaday work better; unless we can by it lead nobler, purer, more beneficent lives?"

To get away from the toil and moil of the common level, and rest awhile in the fair fields of literature and science and art, is refreshment to many a weary soul. But he who can bring back from his excursions, results that shall lighten and aid the inevitable toil, that shall make all he learns 'do its utmost for the common things of daily life,' has found 'the real measure of the good that is in science.'

Our great naturalists and scholars of high grade have found in themselves the spur

that drove them on to success and fame. Who taught Linnæus botany? Who taught the elder Herschel astronomy? Who taught Cuvier, Agassiz and Edison? Scholars are not made by teachers. Teachers can only direct and help and suggest; whatever good work is done is done by and in the scholar. One may take up any branch of study he pleases and pursue it. As he goes on, difficulties will disappear and the way will grow broader and clearer and easier. It is impossible for a great many who ardently desire it to go through the prescribed courses of academic and collegiate institutions, under the instruction of tutors and professors. Shut in and bound by circumstance, they must study where they are, or not at all. This seems often a hardship; but for those who truly love knowledge, it is a glorious hardship, since it forces them to develop their own resources.

To Restore the Freshness of Worn Clothing.

Take, for instance, a shiny old coat, vest or pants, of broadcloth, cassimere or diagonal. The scourer makes a strong, warm soap suds, and plunges the garment into it, souses it up and down, rubs the dirty places, if necessary puts it through the second suds, then rinses it in several waters and hangs it to dry on the line. When nearly dry he takes it in, rolls it up for an hour or two and then presses it. An old cotton cloth is laid on the outside of the coat and the iron passed over that until the wrinkles are out; but the iron is removed before the steam ceases to rise from the goods, else they would be shiny. Wrinkles that are obstinate are removed by laying a wet cloth over them and passing the iron over that. If any shiny places are seen, they are treated as the wrinkles are; the iron is lifted while the full cloud of steam rises and brings the nap up with it.—*Hall's Journal of Health*.

Beauty.

There is something in beauty whether it dwells in the human face, in the penciled leaves of flowers, the sparkling surface of a fountain, or that aspect which genius breathes over its statue, that makes us mourn its ruin.

I should not envy that man his feelings who could see a leaf wither, or a flower fall, without some sentiment of regret. This tender interest in the beauty and frailty of things around us, is only a slight tribute of becoming grief and affection; for nature in our adversities never deserts us. She even comes nearer us in our sorrows, and leading us away from the path of disappointment and pain into her soothing recesses, allays the anguish of our bleeding hearts, binds up the wounds that have been inflicted, whispers the meek pledges of a better hope and in harmony with a spirit of still holier birth, points to that home where decay and death can never come.—*Brattleboro Household*.

Rest.

A correspondent of the *New England Farmer* gives some very good advice when she says: When you are so tired as to feel "ready to drop," sit down, comb your hair and change your shoes. This will rest the head and feet and give new strength for the work which, at house-cleaning or moving time, refuses to be postponed. That lying down ten minutes will rest one much more than sitting down, has to be reiterated often for the benefit of those ambitious women, who sometimes scorn to rest in this way during the day time, and others who fear that it will be known to their discredit, if they so indulge themselves. I once heard Mrs. Lincoln talk up on this topic, and I wish every farmer's wife might have heard the woman who has made house-keeping a study, tell how to get rest enough to insure health. It was the wisdom, not of the theorist, but of one who had so nearly overworked as to have found it needful to study means of making good housekeeping possible without slowly killing the housewife.

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PRICE LIST OF SUPPLIES Michigan State Grange

Table listing prices for various supplies like Porcelain ballot maniles, Blank book, ledger ruled, etc.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

Table listing names and addresses of officers and members of the Michigan State Grange, including the Executive Committee and Special Deputies.

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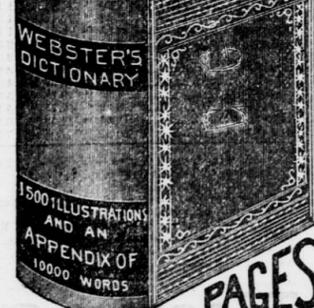
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COMMENCEMENT AT THE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

President Clute's Baccalaureate Sermon--He Advises the Graduating Class to "Work."

President Clute delivered the baccalaureate sermon before the graduating class of the Michigan Agricultural college on the afternoon of August 17. He took as his text, "My Father worketh until now, and I work."

The great forces of nature, and the great results to which those forces lead, are evidence that God has always worked and that He works to-day. This beautiful and orderly earth on which we live; all the planets that with the earth revolve around the sun and the great sun himself, all show the past and present work of the Omnipotent One.

Jesus of Nazareth did not live a life of ease and rest. Day and night He went about His work. By the wayside, at the well, in the yellow harvest fields, in the shade of the wide-spreading olives, in the home of His humble friends, in the little hamlet of Bethany, or in the busy market place at Jerusalem, He went about His Father's business, which he made His business.

He has left us an example that we should follow His steps. Our work is, in the end, the measure of our faith, and is the means by which we gain whatever is good for us.

For many thousands of years man was a slave to tyrants and aristocrats, who claimed to rule him by divine right. He was scourged, he was sold in the market place, his wife and his daughter were taken from him, and he dared make no complaint. He submitted, Oh, the pity of it! He submitted to all these indignities for many centuries. At length he attained the courage to work--to struggle against tyranny.

Work it is that grows grain in the fields, fruit in the orchard, cattle and sheep in the quiet pastures--all for the good of man. Work brings coal and iron from the mines, lumber from distant forests, fish from the teeming seas. Work builds cities and railroads, ships and factories, homes and churches and schools. Work secures civil liberty. Work overthrows religious despotism.

As the Father worketh until now, even so must all who would be His children work for the measureless benefit He has put within their reach. There was never a time when men were more earnest in work than now. Farms, factories and forests, the mines and the seas, are thronged with men determined to win from them all they can yield.

Into this great world of work you, students, are just entering. In its market you will be valued according to the work you can do. You will get advancement, not because your great-grandfather was honored, but because you can do something the world wants done.

It has been the effort of this college to make you good workers. Now, as you go from us, we look to you for good work

shall rejoice in the prosperity and honor such work will bring to you. Into your work you can put all the higher qualities of manhood and womanhood. Be artists as well as artisans. Put soul into your work as well as muscle.

Who sweeps a room as by God's laws, Makes the room and the action fine.

About Lead Pencils.

"What does it cost to make a lead pencil?" said the manufacturer in reply to a New York Sun reporter's inquiry. "First let me tell you how we make a pencil."

"See this fine black powder? That's graphite. It costs twenty-five cents a pound. This white substance is German clay. It crosses the ocean as ballast in sailing vessels, and all it costs us is freight. We mix together this clay and this powder and grind them in a mill, adding moisture during the process, until the two are thoroughly mixed and are reduced to a paste about the consistency of putty."

"This paste we press into these dies, each one of which is the size of a pencil lead except in length. There are four leads in one of these. After they are pressed we cut them into proper lengths and bake them in an oven kept at a very high temperature. Then we have the lead made. Its hardness is regulated by the greater or less amount of clay we mix with the graphite--the more clay we put in, the harder the lead."

"The cedar we use comes principally from Florida, and is obtained entirely from fallen trees that lie there. The wood is delivered to us in blocks sawed to pencil lengths, some of them thick, to receive the lead, and some thin, for the piece that is to be glued over the lead. The blocks are sawed for four pencils each. They are grooved by a saw the entire length--the groove being the place where the lead is to lie. The leads are kept in hot glue, and placed in the grooves as the blocks are ready. When that is done, the thin piece is glued fast to the thick one. When dry, the blocks are run through a machine that cuts the pencils apart. Another machine shapes them, making them octagonal, round, flat, or three-cornered, as the case may be. The pencils are burnished by machinery, and are then tied in bunches, boxed, and put out."

"The different grades in value of a lead pencil are made by finer manipulation of the graphite and the use of better material. The average pencil in every day use costs about one-quarter of a cent to make. We are content with one hundred per cent profit on it when we sell it to the dealer. What his profit is you may figure out for yourself if you have one of the pencils about you that you paid five cents for. Of this grade of pencils an operator will turn out 2,500 in a day."

"The most valuable lead pencil that I know of is owned by a lawyer in this city. It is a cheap looking affair, but I don't think it could be bought for \$100. The wood in this pencil came from a cedar tree that was probably centuries old before any cedar tree now standing began to grow. It was taken from the bottom of a marl bed in Orange county, at a depth of nearly one hundred feet below the surface. Near it was found the remains of a mastodon. The knob of the end of the pencil was made from a piece of the mastodon's tooth. The pencil has never been sharpened, and probably never will be."

How to Save Poultry Manure. Some consider poultry manure valuable while others do not. The fact is, its value depends upon how it is kept. Like other old theories, the advice--"Keep your poultry manure dry"--must go. It must follow Douglass mixture, cold draughts, and other errors. Hereafter the maxim, "Keep the manure damp," will be the rule; says Poultry Keeper. The whole thing is given in a nut-shell, in the Mirror, Manchester, N. H., which we present as follows: Sometimes we become accustomed to something so long that any suggestion in the way of a change is not readily accepted. The old maxim

"Keep your poultry manure dry"--is well known, and right faithfully has this recommendation been observed by a large majority of poultry men, but we are bold enough to advise against such a method, and we will give good reasons for our position; hence we say, keep your poultry manure damp. No doubt many may be surprised at so radical a method, but it must be noticed that the most valuable portion of the manure is the ammonia, which is gass, and flies away as fast as liberated. If the manure is to be kept in the best possible condition, it should be collected every day, as the greatest loss occurs during the process of drying, and the longer it is exposed the lower its manurial value. To mix it with dry earth, after it had lain in the poultry house a week, is too late to save it and retain its full value. During the time it is damp, it retains the whole of its ammonia, for the reason the water absorbs and retains many times its volume of ammonia, and a chemical change begins to occur as soon as the manure is voided. It is noticed that when poultry manure is dry and lumpy, it does not dissolve very readily when placed on the ground as a fertilizer. This is explained by the fact that the hen eats a large quantity of grit, composed of sand, sharp gravel and lime, and in the gravel is a very large proportion of silica. Now, silica is one of those stubborn substances that will not dissolve, and it also readily forms silicate of lime when brought into contact with lime under certain conditions, and this process occurs during digestion, silicates of both lime and other compounds being formed, and when voided and exposed to the air they become hard and dry, the same as does mortar, which is really silicate of lime also. To mix the manure with dry earth is of no advantage, as the dry manure is then largely insoluble. To properly preserve it, keep it moist (not wet) with soapsuds. The soapsuds are better than water, because after a short time fat acids are formed, which cause a chemical action on the droppings, and not only fix the ammonia but break up some of the compounds, mainly silica, by forming silicates of soda and potash, which are soluble to a certain extent. This chemical action, having broken up the compounds already formed, causes new ones to be made, and as each substance, when liberated, seeks new affinities, a constant change goes on, which is not possible when the matter is dry. If any one doubts the claim that it is better to keep the droppings dry, let him pour enough soapsuds on them so as to keep them moist, never allowing them to become dry, and when he is ready to use them the strong ammoniacal odor will surprise him. The droppings will be very different from those kept dry. If preferred, the manure may be mixed with an equal quantity of dry earth before moistening. Nothing parts with its ammonia sooner than poultry manure, and a short period only is necessary for it to deteriorate. In the process of drying, the evaporating moisture hastens the loss of volatile matter. The fat acids bear a direct relation to the alcohols, and are capable of forming compounds, which results where the droppings are kept moist with suds (for they must never be allowed to become dry,) and during the time the changes are occurring in the mass the insoluble portions are reduced and the whole rendered more available plant food, as well as retaining its value as a fertilizing agent. Farmers' Review.

The Chicago & Grand Trunk Railway will run three grand harvest excursions on September 9 and 23 and October 14, to points west, northwest and south, viz: Southwest Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Arkansas, Indian Territory, Texas, New Mexico, Colorado, Wyoming, Utah, Idaho, Montana, Dakota, Northwestern Iowa, Minnesota, Louisiana, Tennessee, Alabama and Mississippi at half fare. Now is the time to go and see the country or your friends. Special attention paid to the comfort of passengers. For rates and information, call on E. L. Crull, agent.

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