

THE GRANGE VISITOR

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

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"The Willows" Shropshire Sale.

The public sale of imported Shropshire sheep, which was advertised in the last VISITOR, by Mr. Geo. E. Breck, of Paw Paw, was held at the date mentioned. The day was damp, with scuds of snow falling at intervals, which made it very disagreeable to stand around and cut the attendance of local farmers down considerably. Buyers from a distance were out in considerable numbers and bidding was very brisk, and the competition for desirable pens of ewes showed that price was not the only consideration in the contest. The season was late for the sale of rams, and only a part of them were sold. Some of them were knocked down for less than they cost in England.

Eleven catalogued rams were sold at an average price of \$62.35; the highest at \$105 and the lowest at \$40. Fifty four breeding ewes were sold, at an average of \$50.33. Mr. Breck is quite well satisfied with the results for the first of its kind. He did not expect to realize as much at the public sale this year as he could have obtained at private sale. Indeed, he could have sold every animal before the sale at even better figures as a whole, but he had determined to start the enterprise, not as an experiment, but as an annual sale of imported sheep, and perhaps other stock, as a permanent institution at "The Willows."

There was nothing omitted that would tend to the comfort of the would-be purchasers. The lunch was an elaborate affair, under a tent of large dimensions, and if Mr. Breck has not been as successful in this innovation as he anticipated, he certainly deserved it for the public spirit which was manifest in the enterprise.

Such a sale is a great educator for the uninitiated. Breeders thus getting together usually "slop over" more or less, and points can be picked up that cost the beginner nothing and, although he may pay a little more for his purchase, it is only a few dollars above what experienced bidders are willing to pay for the same animal. Mr. Breck will have a larger importation at "The Willows" another year, and he stated publicly at the dinner that he hoped to see all present in attendance, with a larger delegation from each part of the state represented.

Mr. B. F. Warner, of Paw Paw, made a very happy impression upon the public in his first attempt as auctioneer. He is gentlemanly in expression and appearance, quick of discernment, and happy in his manner of putting things.

We cannot forbear saying, as an aside to members of our order, that both Mr. Breck and Mr. Warner are members of Paw Paw Grange—honoring it and honored by it.

Climax, Mich., Oct. 19.

ED. VISITOR:

Please allow me through your columns to say my say—or a part of it—relative to the Township

Unit System, by way of comment on Mr. Jason Woodman's article in the last VISITOR.

First let me say, that so far as I know, I was the first person in the state to publicly advocate the Township Unit System. It was at a Farmers' Institute at Vicksburg some years since. If any one had done so before that, I did not then, and do not now know it. The idea commended itself to the judgment of some people and the movement has grown to its present proportions. I have no doubt, as Mr. Woodman says, that a majority of the Grangers oppose it. Neither have I any doubt that Prof. Schurts gave his true reason for not proposing to actively favor it "because he is satisfied the people are not in sympathy with it." That is a good reason for the action of a candidate for office, or for an officer either, for that matter, but for me it is no reason at all. The question with me is, not what do other people think, but what do the best interests of our schools demand? If other people have better means of knowing than I have, or if I think they are abler men and more competent to judge than I am, their opinions will count with me, otherwise not.

Mr. Woodman says that it is evident that the effect of the law would be to benefit the village schools at the expense of the rural districts. He must excuse me if I say it is not evident to me that it would produce any such result. If I thought it would, I would not favor it a minute, and I will cease advocating it whenever he or any one else will produce evidence which ought to satisfy a reasonable man that such would be the effect. Let us look at some of the facts as they exist now. One fact, and a very prominent one is, that in those older parts of the state where villages have grown up within eight or ten miles of each other, the rural schools are already driven to the wall by the village schools. Some of them are now as dead as door nails; the paths in the yard are grown up with grass and weeds and the school houses deserted. Others are so nearly dead that there is no valid excuse for their continued existence. We have not to wait the action of the Township Unit Law to bring this about. It is already done in a large portion of the state and it is only a question of time when the whole state will be in the same condition if we stick to our present system. A large portion, if not a majority of the schools in Southern Michigan are now being run, only about six months in the year, with an attendance of from one to a dozen scholars, taught by young girls at salaries of \$2.50 to \$5.00 per week. Not over one-third of the country schools are holding their own, even reasonably well, with the village schools. Why? Simply because they cannot. They have not the strength and they never can get the strength to do it under the present laws. They have neither the scholars nor the money and cannot get them. The village schools call together larger classes, employ a higher grade of teachers, and give a wider range of instruction. The boy in the country, as soon as he is big enough, mounts a horse or takes his sister in a buggy and drives away three, four or five miles to the village to school. The father pays his school tax in his own district and tuition in the village

too, for the sake of giving his children advantages they can not have at home. Sometimes he, at a great sacrifice, moves into the village temporarily for the same purpose.

It is simply a case of the survival of the fittest, and the time is near at hand if it is not already here, when there will not be a country school within five miles of a village that will be worth keeping open except for infants who cannot go farther. What is to be done about it? I say make the country school as good as the village school; make it as strong. Employ as good teachers and give as wide a range of instruction. Now the village school has frequently as many scholars and as much wealth to support it as the entire township outside of it, often more. It is all under a single management. As many school houses are built as are needed to supply the wants of the district and no more. The houses are located to the best advantage for the wants of the scholars. There is not a large amount of money invested in unproductive school property which is either but little used or not used at all. All of which is in striking contrast with the country schools. There, everything is divided up so small that only a few of the stronger schools can maintain a respectable existence. Within a few minutes drive of my residence is a school house and lot which must have cost at least \$500 in which no school has been kept for the past three years. Even the yard has not been mowed. I was told that the district organization was kept up so they could get and use their mill tax. Within a few miles of it is another district where last year a girl kept school all summer long at \$5 a week with only one scholar and some days not any. The director plowed up the school yard and raised a crop of potatoes on it. They have already got past suffering and there are plenty more like them, and more coming. I say that this trying to keep up a dozen schools in a township, under as many separate organizations, when a single organization and a less number of schools would do the work better, is folly. It is what is killing our country schools. They are going down like leaves before the autumn blast wherever they are brought in competition with the village schools. In union there is strength, and there lies the only remedy. The township is the smallest unit which is strong enough to give the whole of the country as good schools as the villages. Hence, so far as the law goes, I would give the township the power to do it. Then if it were not done, the fault would lie with the people. As it now is, they cannot help themselves. If then the village schools continued to prosper as they now do, at the expense of the rural districts, it would be in spite of the law and not because of it. Now, when the farmers school "peters out," he keeps on paying his school tax, and pays it over again in tuition at the village. A majority of my granger friends seem to like that way of doing business. I do not like it at all. Mr. Woodman says, "Our philanthropic friends will be on hand again this winter as anxious as usual for our welfare" etc. Yes sir, we will. And not only this winter but the next, and as many more as are necessary until this reform, or something equivalent to it is secured. It is right, and

we are going to stand by it to the end. The anxiety, however, is as much for our own welfare as any ones. Whoever it is for, the fling was uncalled for and I for one shall not be any the less active in support of the measure, than I would have been if it had not been made.

F. HODGMAN.

Preservation of our Public Lands.

Your editorial on the proposed repeal of the homestead and various other acts which permits the taking up of public land, either for settlement or other purpose, is a timely one. It is a subject which should be taken up by farmers and discussed throughout the length and breadth of the land. When we think about it, we wonder whether the fact that our ancestors toiled to clear the land (after buying it of the Indians), to fence it and get it into good condition for successful cultivation, is of any particular advantage to us. In fact, the condition of the man who has inherited a large paternal estate is frequently more deplorable than that of an immigrant of comparatively recent arrival. There ought to be something more than pride of ancestry for the descendants of the early settlers. Our fathers and mothers risked their lives and toiled night and day to acquire a few acres of land in this country, and their value should have been preserved to their descendants. In the present condition of things a native-born American has few if any advantages by reason of his nativity. If he wants to work at a trade he finds a skilled foreigner at his elbow as a competitor. If he continues on the home farm he must compete with foreigners who have secured land rightfully his, at a mere bagatelle; who cultivate it as no American can cultivate it, by working nights and Sundays, and compelling wife and children to labor with them.

If he desires to retain some portion of his heritage, even if only the laws and customs of his ancestors, he finds that his vote only counts one (if it is counted at all) and is often offset by the ballot of an irresponsible ignoramus, brought up in the slums of Europe. I do hope that American farmers will see to it that government land yet remaining unoccupied is not turned over to the railroads or land grabbers or even (except in specially deserving cases) to actual settlers.

At the meeting of the Suffolk County, N. Y., Agricultural Society about a year ago, the Hon. Joseph Nimmo, Jr., described the methods of irrigation and the scheme of the government to spend, say fifty millions of dollars, to make arable the deserts of the Far West. The question suggested itself to me—and I have no doubt to other farmers present—why should the farmers of Long Island, already struggling against western competition, be compelled to help pay for the redemption of land, when the products of such land would at once compete with and cheapen their own products; while to add emphasis to the question, there are thousands of acres of land in Suffolk county belonging to these same farmers, which could be made productive at a less expense than could the deserts of the West?—J. H. Griffith, in Country Gentleman.

Look for the inducements to subscribe for the VISITOR, and then send 50 cents for 14 months.

His Old Yellow Almanac.

I left the farm when mother died, and changed my place of dwelling.
To daughter Susie's stylish house, right in the city street,
And there was them before I came, that sort of scared me, tellin'
How I would find the town folks' ways so difficult to meet.
They said I'd have no comfort in the rustlin', fixed-up throng,
And I'd have to wear stiff collars every week-day right along.
I find I take to city ways just like a duck to water,
I like the racket and the noise, and never tire of shows;
And there's no end of comfort in the mansion of my daughter,
And everything is right at hand, and money freely flows.
And hired help is all about, just listenin' for my call,
But I miss the yellow almanac of my old kitchen on the wall.
The house is full of calendars, from attic to the cellar,
They're painted in all colors, and are fancy-like to see;
But just in this particular I'm not a modern feller,
And the yellow-covered almanac is good enough for me;
I'm used to it, I've seen it round from boyhood to old age,
And I rather like the jokin' at the bottom of each page.
I like the way the "S" stood out to show the week's beginnin'
(In these new-fangled calendars the days seemed sort of mixed),
And the man upon the cover, though he wa'n't exactly winnin',
With lungs and liver all exposed, still showed how we are fixed;
And the letters and credentials that were writ to Mr. Ayer
I've often, on a rainy day, found readin' very fair.
I tried to find one recently; there wa'n't one in the city,
I looked at 'em in cold disdain, and answered 'em in pity,
"I'd rather have my almanac than all that costly pile."
And, though I take to city life, I'm lonesome after all.
For that old yellow almanac upon my kitchen wall.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox in November Century.

Low Prices.

The protest against low prices does not come alone from farmers, nor are farmers the only ones who are compelled to accept small profits, says an exchange. We seem to have come upon an era of low prices and there is talk all along the line similar to that heard at farmers' meetings, and there is a hard struggle among all classes against the reduction of income which the day of small profits has brought with it. The strong corporations and great trusts, which have a temporary monopoly of their particular products, are able to sustain prices, but the rest have gone tumbling down, and it is only a question of time when trade must follow. If the products of farmers rule low, the profit of others cannot rule high. The attempt to prevent it is a struggle against the inevitable. Such periods of depression (for they have come again and again in the history of every country) are hardest on the debtor class, whose income shrink, while their debts, interest and taxes still hold their own, and it takes twice as much and twice the quantity of farm and other products to pay a dollar of debt as in the flush times which go with high prices. Those who are out of debt are comfortable, no matter whether the times are hard or flush.

Just think of it! There are at present in the United States (or at least have been until quite recently) great factories built up to make electric belts, medals and charms to cure diseases, while every educated man knows they have not the remotest effect on disease of any sort. In fact, there is not even any electricity about them. People feel bad; and if they do nothing at all they almost always feel better after a while.—Gleanings, in Bee Culture.

Gormley's Barn.

Peter S. Gormley is the name of a substantial farmer living in Jefferson county, this state. The last few weeks have seen the culmination of a scheme on his part so heartless that we deem it our duty to expose it lest it be copied by other substantial but conscienceless agriculturists, to the great damage of their less substantial neighbors.

Mr. Gormley has always been a substantial farmer. He inherited money from his father, old Deacon Gormley, of Shingle Creek, who married old Ezra Stanford's daughter, who lived on Christian Hill, and was related to the Riders over in Loraine, who were mixed up with that Elder Doolittle scandal in '68. A number of other equally interesting and important facts concerning Mr. Gormley are in our possession, but we refrain from giving them, contenting ourselves with saying that he has always been sound, financially, and an independent walking delegate sort of a man.

Three years ago he became possessed of an unholy desire to own the four farms adjoining his. These farms were owned respectively by Squire Brown, D. J. K. Clark, Henry Stickler and Deacon Bayard, and each of these demanded a good price—more, in fact, than Gormley was prepared to pay, even if he was "well fixed." It was then that the crafty Gormley decided to put the inhuman plan into operation of which we have spoken. It does not look so bad at first sight—Gormley simply decided to build a new barn. But when finished it was by far the largest and most ornate barn anywhere in that region. It was as big almost as a bonded warehouse, with great folding doors, where two loads of hay could drive in at once, and the last window, away up in the gable, was put in bias. There was room in it for almost any quantity of hay and other farm produce, not to mention cattle and horses. The body of it was painted a beautiful red, and the battens which ran up and down and covered the cracks were painted white. The doors were a soft but noticeable blue, and on the roof were four lightning-rods and a big gilt cow for a weathervane. But the exasperating Gormley, when spoken to on the subject, carried the idea that it wasn't much of a barn, after all, and hinted that he hoped to build a better one some day.

The reader can readily see in what condition Gormley's barn left Squire Brown, D. J. K. Clark, Henry Stickler and Deacon Bayard. Would they let that man Gormley build a better barn than theirs and put on airs over them? Perish the thought! They each decided to put up a little bigger and better barn than Gormley's. Henry Stickler had four more windows in his barn than Gormley had in his, and a hog-pen in the northeast corner, something Gormley's alleged barn lacked. Deacon Bayard put a pump and a harness-room in his and iron latches on the doors instead of wooden ones. Squire Brown put a system of tin eaves-troughs on his and painted the roof. As for D. J. K. Clark, he had his name painted in large letters above the door on his barn and put a bracket lamp in the horse department, with a sort of birdcage around it, such as they put around the dressing-room of a theatre. Each of these barns was larger than Gormley's; each, as we have seen, was better appointed. But Mr. Gormley had the advantage, however, in the fact that he had the money to pay for his barn, while Deacon Bayard, Henry Stickler, Squire Brown and D. J. K. Clark had each been obliged to put a heavy mortgage on his farm to build his barn. The guileless Peter S. Gormley waited.

About two weeks ago these mortgages became due. Neither Henry Stickler, Deacon Bayard, Squire Brown or, for the matter of that, D. J. K. Clark, either, could pay his mortgage. The farms were sold at public auction at the front door of the courthouse. Peter Sinclair Gormley was there and bought each of them for something less than the barn had cost.

The race is not always to the swift, but it usually is.

As we said in the first place,

our only object in giving these short and simple annals to the public is to prevent the spread of the pernicious Gormley idea. If your neighbor puts up a barn that shades the whole township, do not get excited, but stick to your old structure, even if you have to climb over two or three cows every time you feed the horses.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Light Brahmas.

Although the Light Brahma has a few successful rivals now-a-days, which seem to give better satisfaction in all-around way to both market poulterer and farmer, still the breed has not lost any of its old-time merit. The production of other breeds has evoked new tastes, and new tastes must be satiated. They have very many admirers among veterans and amateurs, who see in them pre-eminence in many qualities, and in these they stand out in bold relief, adding value to beauty, economic qualities to size, and pleasure to their cultivation.

There are breeds that show more grace and stylish carriage; breeds that show more gaudy plumage; breeds that surpass them in egg production, but there are none that show more contented or docile ways, none that are more easily handled, and none that will yield a larger production of eggs in winter time. The value of the Brahma is found in their great adaptability to the varied conditions and surroundings of life. The farmer gets a moderate supply of rich eggs from them when they are valuable; early broilers, too, on account of their laying and sitting in mid-winter and in early spring. The village housekeeper, confined to a small lot, will find no difficulty in raising them, for they are so domestic in their habits, so quiet and easily confined, that they will accommodate themselves anywhere. In common with Cochins, the Brahmas have characteristics somewhat like the people under whom they have long been domesticated—patient, passive and resigned to surroundings which they know to be the will of destiny, slow and unmindful of pressing necessities, taking ease with quiet nonchalance, and passing away time as if they had no other mission but maternal duties, no cares for the future aside from contentment and ease; and they regard with indifference all outside impressions. To be up and doing is foreign to them. While some poultrymen do not like such passive existence in a fowl, it is, however, a grand quality to have under certain conditions. It is not always good policy for the village or city breeder to get fowls that he cannot restrict within his own premises, although they may be suitable to his tastes. In this the Brahmas are especially desirable, for they can be kept in place where no small and lively breed would content themselves without leaving when an opportunity offered, and possibly doing mischief to the owner or neighbor. They are not obstinate, like some breeds, and can be driven to their roosting places or runs much easier than a flock of sheep, and controlled within prescribed limits without much cost.

After a steady growth of forty years, this breed of fowls needs no commendation at our hands. The possess great stamina and constitutional vigor. If this were not so there would be a marked deterioration in the breed before now. Though representing the giant race of the poultry yard, they show grandeur in their ample form. They are broad-breasted, compact and solid fowls for the market, and can be kept in good laying condition on coarse food. They are good winter layers; in fact, the best for egg production in cold weather. Their young are hardy and robust, and make toothsome broilers and elegant roasters when they reach their seventh or eighth month.—*Joseph Wallace in Stockman and Farmer.*

Before election the people think their candidate is a lion. After election, when they take the inventory of broken pledges, they know that he was a lynx.—*Western Plowman.*

Be on Hand.

If you are going to do anything, do it promptly. The longer you wait and think about it and dread it the worse it will be. Be on hand. Life is a great deal pleasanter to the person who does promptly whatever he has to do. Don't keep your friends waiting. You have no right to waste the time of other people. If you are half an hour behind time in fulfilling an engagement you may cause a dozen other parties to break engagements, and untold perplexities and delays may come out of just that little shortcoming of yours, which you look upon as a trifling thing.

To an active, energetic, wide-awake person, there is nothing more trying and more annoying than to be made to wait. Brace up and make an effort, you shiftless, indolent, always-behind people, and see if you cannot come to time. If you have agreed to be at a certain place at a certain hour, be there, unless you are sick or dead. In either case you might be excused, but not otherwise. If you are a man, don't keep your wife waiting dinner for you, unless there is a good and sufficient cause, and generally there is not. Waiting a dinner spoils not only the dinner but the temper of the woman who is managing it.

If you are a woman, and your husband says he will be around at four o'clock to take you for a drive, be ready for him. Have your bonnet and gloves on. Don't keep him dancing on the sidewalk for half an hour clinging to a fidgety horse, while you leisurely get on your wraps and look at your back hair in a hand-glass and hunt up your gloves and parasol, and wonder whether you had better take an extra shawl or not. Have all these things attended to and decided on before the time he has fixed. A little system and a good deal of determination will help you to be prompt, and after you once get in the habit of it you will like it.

It is refreshing to do business with a party who is always on hand and who you know to be on hand. He begets courage and confidence in everybody with whom he comes in contact. He is a power in society. He is a blessing to the world. When he dies he will be missed. Teach your children early to be prompt and to respect a promise. Bring them up to tell the truth and stick to it. A broken engagement is a lie—sometimes worse than a lie, and may cause a great many more unpleasant complications than a lie. Be careful in making agreements, but when once you have agreed stick to the terms of the agreement.—*Massachusetts Plowman.*

Contract Grade Grain.

Contract grade of the leading cereals in the leading markets is well known to be No. 2. When grain of this quality is not available speculative business is at a standstill. The outcome of a harvest in the matter of quality may therefore have much to do with the volume of speculative business transacted. It is not usually the case, though, that there is sufficient lack of contract grade to materially affect the volume of fictitious sales. However, such was the case in some of the western markets a week or two since. The wheat received would not, as a rule, grade above No. 3, and the consequence was that but little was done in the way of option trading. This is one of the indications now cropping out that much of the wheat harvested the past season was not up to the standard in quality. It is believed that as the grain is marketed and milled much more of it will prove to be inferior. Should this be the case, it ought to have the effect later on, of to some degree, stimulating the value of wheat.—*Stockman and Farmer.*

P. T. BARNUM AS AN AUTHOR.—P. T. Barnum is developing a strong taste for literary work, and he is busy nearly every day writing a series of articles to be published in the forthcoming numbers of *The Ladies' Home Journal*. The great showman is said to write very easily and fluently, his manuscript showing but few corrections.

Compound Theories and Bull Calves.

To lay awake nights and plan and purpose and feel so sure of a certain something, that you just almost know is going to occur, and then some gloomy, grisly morning have the cold, naked truth, stripped of all verbiage and adornment, thrust into your face by an uncouth stable boy rushing into your presence, breathless with the announcement, "Mis'r Busick, Riotress has another bull calf!" Was I astounded? Well, almost. You see, I had based such hopes on having a heifer calf; for didn't I follow all the formulas that the most orthodox have promulgated for such a result? To say nothing of nostrums, potions, powders and elixirs, every one warranted. Here have I spent weeks in collecting the wisdom of all the heifer breeders in the country; never a single item bearing on the subject appeared in the most obscure sheet, but I pounced upon and scissored it for future use.

I codified, eliminated, boiled down and bottled up the very essence of all my research, followed to the letter the most minute directions, and then with the proud consciousness that "man is but a little lower than the angels," when it comes to finding out things, I calmly and serenely awaited developments. Then to have a cow with no knowledge of physiology, heredity, nervous impressions, superior excitation, or even the common logic of cause and effect, deliberately ignore all my compound theories and drop a bull calf, when by every demonstrated rule she should have had a heifer! The iron has entered my soul. No more I'll mingle with my fellows, proud that I know how to control sex, but I'll "walk humbly and softly" among my flocks and herds, and let my domestic animals manage the vexed question according to Nature's light and teachings.—*Jersey Bulletin.*

The Decadence of Ranching.

The figures of the census relating to the industries of the country are at this time far from complete, but enough is known to render several important facts available. Among other things it is alleged that the new census will show a very great fall-off in the industry of cattle ranching. We do not know the percentage of the decline which is claimed, but it is said to be sufficiently great to point certainly to a marked decay in this industry. This is only in line with what the people were beginning to see for themselves for a number of years past. Without exception all the cattle companies of the country have suffered in this way. The best days of ranching have, undoubtedly, been seen, and we believe the country is to be congratulated on the knowledge that it is so. The American people have learned many things in the past decade or two, and among them the bitter lesson of how much the cheap use of cheap lands may interfere with the general prosperity of the country. The increased cost of handling cattle on the plains is a matter of very great advantage to the farmers of the country, and this increase in cost is the agent above all others which is bringing about the order of things in which old-time ranching will be practically impracticable.—*Stockman and Farmer.*

Keep a Big Sponge in the Stable.

A good big sponge is an indispensable article in every stable; it is just the thing for bathing the horses shoulders after a day's work is done. Keep the sponge in sight, and it will suggest the idea of bathing the horses all over occasionally. You will need it for cleaning the harness whenever they become dirty, and it will come handy when you wish to clean up the stall and windows. Anyone who tries to get along without a good sponge in his stable does not realize what he misses.—*National Horse Breeder.*

Campanini, the famous tenor, has written a striking article on "How to Train the Voice" for *The Ladies' Home Journal*, and it will appear in the November number of that periodical.

The Results of Experiments.

Many people take but little stock in the reports of the experiment stations, for two special reasons; because so many of the experiments made are not definitely conclusive in their results, and also because the same test made at different points may bring about results seemingly widely at variance with each other. It is of course regretted that these things cannot be worked out with more exactness. At the same time the information gained and the light thrown upon them in the hands of the intelligent who make these in the most thorough manner is really worth a great deal to the public. It must be remembered, too, that the work of the experiment stations is yet in its infancy, and that very much more in the way of conclusive results may be expected after their systems of working shall have been more thoroughly perfected. We are of the opinion that the mission of the experiment stations will one of these times prove to be a very important aid to those seeking to pursue agriculture with the idea of getting the most possible out of it.—*Stockman and Farmer.*

Commercial Fertilizers on Good Land.

Director Thorne, of the Ohio station says in a recent bulletin: "On this farm, where by thorough drainage and tillage we have been able to produce an average of 30 bushels of wheat per acre without any fertilizer, no combination of commercial fertilizers has produced sufficient increase of crop to pay the cost of the fertilizer, although barnyard manure has paid more than three times the cost of its application."

Dr. Galen Wilson's observations on the effects of stunting in the case of all plant and animal life is truth of leading importance. To illustrate: They who grow plants for seed find that a check to growth by dry hot weather promotes seed formation, but they are slower to perceive that the amount of seed depends on the amount of previous growth in the plant. English farmers raise more bushels of wheat to the acre, because the wheat-plants have a much longer term of suitably moist temperate weather to prepare, by steady growth, the tall straw and large blades in which the material for the seed is developed. Animals are grown now to full size for the butcher in shorter time and at less cost than formerly, by regular and even feeding and shelter, so that there may be no check or stunt during the whole brief lifetime of the creatures fed, from birth to the block. As Hollister Sage says: "It pays to keep the young things growing."—*W. G. Waring, sr., in N. Y. Tribune.*

Patrons Take Notice.

CLINTON Co., Pa.,
March 19th, 1890.
Mr. O. W. Ingersoll, Dear Sir:
I wish to state that the paint purchased of you in 1886 looks to-day as good as when first put on. I gave a nephew of mine one gallon of the paint to finish painting his stable, on which he was using another brand. To-day his building needs re-painting sadly, excepting where he used the gallon he got of me.

Fraternally yours,
FRED C. GLOSSNER.
[See adv. Patrons' Paint Works.]

Among the leading features of the November number of the *North American Review*, will be an article by the Hon. W. McKinley, Jr., giving a resume of the principal work accomplished by the fifty-first congress. The article forms part of a symposium under the heading "What Congress Has Done," in which, besides Mr. McKinley, Hon. M. Cabot Lodge, of Massachusetts; Hon. John Dalzell, of Pennsylvania; Hon. Ashbel P. Fitch, of New York; Hon. Wm. McAdoo, of New Jersey, and Hon. Judson C. Clements, of Georgia, take part.

"Scottish Politics" is the subjects of a strong article by the Marquis of Lorne, which will be published in the November number of the *North American Review*.

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Lines dedicated to Ceres by M. D. B. Read before Paw Paw Grange Oct. 17th, 1890.

Ceres, the ancient goddess— The goddess of the grain— The valley and the plain: The only great sustainer Of man's bone and brain and brain— We will give the greatest homage To the goddess of the grain. You may talk about Pomona And the wonders she has wrought; How the rocky sides of mountains Into vineyards have been brought— How the berries and the cherries And the other fruits galore Fill the measures of the grower Till perchance he wants no more; But when your stomach's empty, And been empty quite a while, There is nothing seems to fill it Like the grain from Ceres' pile. When your pocket's rather empty, And your hogs a trifle thin, And your creditors are calling For their share of promised "tin," Don't go feeding figs and roses To your pumpkin-seeded swine, For they might be late for selling With preponderance of rind. When the earth is covered over With about two feet of snow, And your woodhouse nearly empty Or your coal a trifle low, Violets for breakfast Would be called a trifle thin For the toil that must replenish The wood-box or the bin. For, to face the chilly breezes With which December's blast One should have some good hot "flapjacks" Tucked away beneath his vest. Now, we'll give three cheers for Ceres, Blest goddess of the grain, For she feeds a billion people Through sunshine, drouth and rain; She fills the ocean steamer And she loads the ponderous train, And makes the books to balance With our friends across the main, So, let us pay due homage To the goddess of the grain.

For the VISITOR.

Booming Batavia Grange.

"Bowers and myself acknowledge our defeat," said Mr. Brown, as we sat at the breakfast table next morning. "We are not feeling very badly over it, however. There can be no doubt about where Howard's and Betsey's courtship will end; it will end, of course, in matrimony. Yourself and Mrs. Bowers will claim the honor of getting them together, and as we cannot successfully deny it, we will give up without argument. I think it is the best thing they can do. Their relation to society must be anything but agreeable. I have felt quite a little put out at the way Betsey is received, for every time she moves out in society, people will be ungenerous enough to think she is 'spooning' around after some fellow." "And I have felt quite a little concern for Mr. Freeman," I replied. "He has had a sad experience with Betsey, and everybody knows it, although the exact facts are not very generally known, which makes it all the worse for him. But there are people who do not care to know facts. If they only have something to talk about they are satisfied. I consider that each is equally blameworthy, so they better say nothing about forgiveness, but let by-gones be by-gones. Betsey was too hard on Mr. Freeman. She knew he was acting in good faith, and she ought not to have exposed his weakness." "Of course you will stand up for Mr. Freeman," rejoined Mr. Brown. "Of course you will stand up for Betsey." I was about to say, when a sudden reflection brought to mind the fact that I had been very meek and forgiving since I had been considering Betsey's unfortunate position, so I contented myself by saying that I thought both of them had received ten times the punishment they deserved. At this moment Mr. Brown saw through the open window Farmer Specs approaching. "Now," said he, "we shall have the news. Another firm gone into bankruptcy, a railroad strike, or something of the kind, and he is coming over to tell us of it." Now, Farmer Specs was a peculiar character. His self-esteem was largely developed. He had an exalted opinion of his own excellent qualities of mind and heart, although he had failed to convince other people that he

possessed such qualities. In his estimation his neglected education had deprived the world of a great light. In early life he had formed certain notions of human nature, and had spent his whole life trying to prove that those notions were correct. He was never known to contradict or even doubt a rumor that was detrimental to the standing of a neighbor, and if a boy ten years old was suspected of stealing a watermelon, he would denounce him as a thief forever after that. He was always ready for a political or religious controversy, and his high-sounding voice, together with his menacing gestures, would silence an ordinary debater in a few moments, and he would attribute such silencing to the strength of his arguments. Although he looked upon the world as in a very bad condition, he was never known to give a dollar in money or spend an hour in advancing any movement having for its object the betterment of the race.

As he entered the room I noticed that he was pleased about something. After sitting a few moments he commenced:

"Well, they say Betsey has got a beau." After a pause he continued: "Howard Freeman is a bigger fool than I ever took him to be. He has stood in fear of that woman for twenty-five years, and now she is going to beat him at last. She has followed him with threats until she has finally got him cornered, and now I guess he is going to surrender. I would like to give him my opinion of things—he would have something to think about."

I ventured to suggest that the stories were not well founded, and that the reports might be worse than the real facts.

"I know all about the whole affair," he continued. "I knew Howard before he ever got acquainted with Betsey. I have been right here all the time. I was here when they were engaged to be married, and was here when he got sick of his bargain and tried to get rid of her. There is no uncertainty about the matter."

Thus he continued his tirade against Howard and Betsey until he left the room, and I must acknowledge I was glad to see him go. Several times I was about to interpose a contradiction to his statements, when on reflection I knew that contradiction would only make matters worse. Any betrayal of knowledge on my part would only furnish him with new ideas to retail around the neighborhood. As I did not care to have him repeat what I had said, with the coloring he would give my words, I kept quiet.

As he left the room I felt a great relief.

"It is no wonder that stories become exaggerated," I said to Mr. Brown. "How can anybody withstand such attacks? It is not surprising that Howard and Betsey should wear a downcast expression after listening to the stories which come back to them after passing through the sieves of his news-mill." O. A. V.

[To be Continued.]

A habit of running away is fatal to the usefulness of a horse. It is the fault of training, for in the training, escape from control should never be permitted. The vice may be cured in this way: Fasten two strong rings in the top of the bridle, one on each side; put a strong round cord through these rings so that it can be drawn on as the driving reins are. As soon as the horse starts he is checked by pulling on the cord, which presses on the windpipe and shuts off the breathing. If he persists in running, he will soon drop, but this is seldom done; some shaking of the head and the runaway will stop. After standing a few minutes he may be pulled up a few times, until he learns that the driver has control of him.—Am. Horse Breeder.

The Signs of the Times.

We believe there never has been a time in the history of our country when the farmers have had so cheering an outlook as today. Every indication points to a season of prosperity and thrift such as we have not seen for many years. As a nation we are awakening to the fact that to secure the greatest amount of good for all, each must bear his honest share of the burden of taxation. It is claimed that in many cases this has not been done, and also that such instances are found only among the class best able to bear its full share.

In all the older countries it has been seen that the rich have grown in wealth, while those who have no voice in making the laws have reached a depth of poverty to which we, as a nation, are absolute strangers. Human nature is the same everywhere. If we are allowed to do as we wish, it is more than probable that we shall look, first to our own interest, and this is just what our lawmakers have been doing. We do not claim that if our congress had a majority of farmers among its members, that other interests would not have suffered from the same cause that ours have; and here the query comes in, why not allow each of the great interests of the country a fair representation? Until this is done there will be found just such cause for complaint.

But there are agencies at work which in time are destined to right most of the wrongs to which we have been subjected—foremost among which is the Grange. Other organizations are doing noble work in the same cause, and we have but to be true to the principles of the different orders to reap a rich harvest in the near future. But this will require effort on our part, and one from which we must not shrink. It will require a little backbone for us to cut loose from the party harness and vote for a man on the other side whom we are satisfied will be true to the interests which he represents. Until we do this all our writing and talk is useless, and just as soon as we do as other classes do our success is assured.

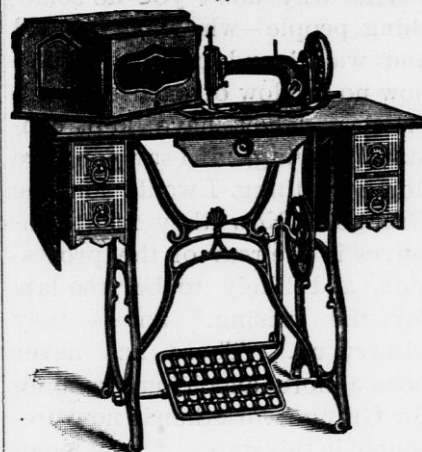
When railroad men want laws framed to favor them, we see them at work in season and out of season to have men elected who can be depended upon to make such laws, and look where we may, we shall always find that combined effort is essential to any great achievement. Ours is not a cause which requires any misrepresentation, as all we ask is to have an even chance. We are willing to pay taxes on every dollar we own, and only ask that all others should do the same.

And now, brother Patrons and farmers all, let us, before pledging ourselves to vote for any man, be sure he will do his best to place our interests on an equality with the other great interests of the nation.

With only twenty-two farmers to care for the interests of agriculture in our congress, it is not strange that we have reason to complain, especially when the same body contains two hundred and eighty-eight of the legal profession. Lawyers are all right in their places, and it is fair that they should have all that belongs to them, but we beg to be allowed an equal chance with them in making the laws, and then we will hire them to enforce them. Let us not ask if a man is Republican or a Democrat, but if satisfied that he will use all honest means to secure our rights, he is our man.

We believe the only thing that hinders the prosperity of agriculture, is the unjust discriminations made by our laws against it, and here we must begin our work of righting our wrongs, and the fact that the public has awakened to this truth, justifies me in predicting a brighter future for agriculture.—M. F. Hill, in People and Patriot.

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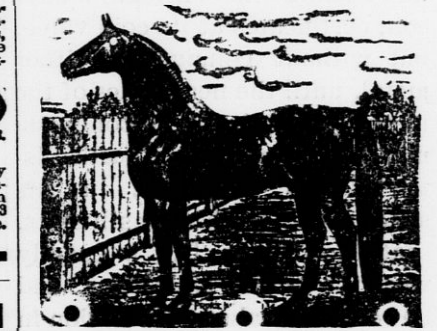
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A. C. GLIDDEN, Editor, PAW PAW, MICH.

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Grange Influence in Legislation.

In another column we publish an article, prepared by the lecturer of the National Grange, upon the work of the Order in Congress, that refers to the Agricultural College and the Hatch Bill; but our own State Grange, through its Chairman, Judge J. G. Ramsdell, may well be credited with influencing and shaping the Silver Bill recently passed. To show that the measure reflects the sentiment expressed in the report of our Executive Committee, which all our readers have seen—the law follows the statement expressed in the first resolution in said report as follows.

"That we consider it for the best interest of the farmer, as well as for the entire debtor class of the United States, that the whole product of gold and silver from our mines should be utilized by the government as a basis of a legal tender money currency, by purchasing the entire output of the mines at its bullion value and issuing thereon legal tender coin certificates at its coin value, but without coinage of either metal, until the necessities of the treasury require it." Congressman Burrows, of the Fourth District, says explicitly, in his speeches before his constituents, that the Silver Bill is exactly what the farmer called for, and he reads the above resolution in proof of the assertion, and gives the Grange the proper credit. He farther states that the agricultural schedule in the new tariff bill was prepared under the direction of J. H. Brigham, Master of the National Grange, and that it was the demand of the farmers, as expressed through their representatives. Members of the Grange all understand that our representatives before Congress, demanded a just recognition of agriculture—that if the manufacturing industries were protected, agriculture should be equally protected, or all must be free; this was considered to be right and fair by the Committee on Ways and Means, and the schedule as prepared was adopted.

Many members of the Grange have thought and said we were doing nothing, and have deserted the ranks to enlist under another banner, with what effect the result of the immediate elections will show. Time will prove that the conservative course of the Grange has been the wise one. It has been uniformly consistent—only asking for such reforms as were just, and has persisted in pressing them to successful issue. This course has inspired confidence and a senti-

ment of respect for the Order. Having thus won its way, it is the best exponent and medium of communication between the industrial classes and Congress, and farmers can make their wishes known and feel assured that their wants will have careful consideration, when presented through the influential channel of the Grange.

The why-don't-you-do-something people—who "only stand and wait," and complain, have now no shadow of excuse for inactivity. They have kept constantly saying, "if I saw you were doing anything, I would join the Grange." Now they find themselves in the rear of the procession, and likely to be "too late for the raising," unless they "hurry up." There has never been a more auspicious opening for Grange work than is now presented in this state. Every member should be inspired to renewed effort to revive dormant Granges, to enlist new recruits, and to plant Granges in new soil that shall yield "some sixty and some an hundred fold."

Farm Feed Mills.

In view of the fact that Millers are charging exorbitant and unlawful tolls for grinding the grains of farmers, why does not some one in every neighborhood who has a cheap power, purchase a farm feed mill and run it for custom and for his own use. There are a plenty of threshing engines, that could be employed in this way and become a source of revenue at a time when no other use can be made of them. There continues to be a four pound steal in every bushel of wheat taken to a mill to be ground or exchanged for flour. The wheat of our state was never more perfect, and never made more flour to the bushel. It ought to yield to the customers 40 lbs. of good straight merchantable flour. 12 lbs. of bran, and 2 lbs. of middlings from 60 lbs. of clean wheat. No farmer will object to a discount for a foul and dirty grist, and he should not submit to the extortion which he is subjected to when only 36 lbs. of flour is offered. Farmer's feed mills would be a retaliatory measure and is legitimate, for our Government advocates it in dealing with selfishness on a large scale, under similar conditions. If millers grind feed for custom, they cannot refuse to grind wheat, and must not, under the law regulating the business, take more than one-tenth for bolted, nor more than one-twelfth for unbolted grain, which latter is the common stock feed. A mixed grist therefore, including wheat and feed comes under the law, and if the miller or his employee refuses to weigh and return the proper amount, he is liable to prosecution and exemplary damage.

Beet Sugar.

On our return trip from the west we came through Grand Island, Neb., where a very extensive beet sugar establishment was nearing completion. A Beet Sugar Palace was also in process of erection in true western magnificence. From a gentleman who came on the train a short distance before arriving at Grand Island, we gathered some interesting facts about the raising of the beet, which was growing on thousands of acres along in adjacent fields. It was expected that the factory would work up over 300 tons of beets per day. From experiments already made the beets grown in that locality would yield a larger per cent of sugar than those grown in Eu-

rope. It was expected also that the residue after the sugar was extracted would furnish a valuable food product in connection with the cheap corn of that region, and farmers were anticipating a decided advantage from this new agricultural industry, which would serve to diversify their restricted methods of farming.

We have watched for some report of the success of the enterprise, and find in a western farm paper some facts relating to the practical working of the establishment; they are actually using up 225 tons of beets, and making 60,000 pounds of sugar per day. The beets usually run 15 per cent of sugar on the average, some as high as 20 per cent.

By a new process, the pure sugar is produced direct from the beet, without clarifying with bone-black and filtering, as has formerly been deemed necessary. The per centum of sugar is much above that of beets grown in Germany, and there seems good reason to believe that this is the beginning of an industry that will spread under the stimulus of Government aid, until the United States shall become independent of foreign countries in the production of our own "sweetening."

When it is considered that over 60 per cent of the sugar production of the world comes from beets, and how little—how absolutely insignificant is the product from our agricultural area, it will be seen how great are the possibilities of sugar production here. From analysis already made by Prof. Kedzie, at the Agricultural College, the beets of Michigan run up to 16 per cent—four per cent more than what is considered a profitable basis of manufacturing in Europe. Such enterprises go slow, but they are bound to come.

[Since writing the above, we see by an interview with Secretary Rusk, in a Detroit daily paper, that he had just arrived from Grand Island and confirms the above statements, and adds further that beets can be grown in Wisconsin as rich in sugar as the product of Nebraska, and that we are on the eve of a new industry in the interest of agriculture.]

Farmers' Institutes.

The five series of Institutes of four each, which the State Board of Agriculture has decided to hold the coming winter, are nearly arranged.

The first series, beginning with Alma and ending at Traverse City, still lacks the two to become complete. The points between the above named, where the offer has been made, have not yet decided, and the location is still open for applications. If they are not filled soon, North Lansing will be placed in that series for one. The second series is complete, and includes Eaton Rapids, Hastings, Alpine Grange Hall and Cedar Springs. The third, Mt. Clemens, Port Huron, Marlette, with one more yet to hear from and undecided. Fourth series, Howell, Byron, Ovid and probably Muir. Fifth series, Union City, Concord, Napoleon and Adrian. There have been applications from other places which could not be arranged in connection with those already decided upon and they must wait for another year's appointments or, what is better, run an Institute with local talent.

In going over your accounts, did you ever find that some fellow had left who owed you a dollar?

In counting the flock of sheep, have you found one short and

missed the big weather?

Did you ever go to visit a friend on appointment and find him away on some trivial pretext? If so you have sadly, perhaps petulantly, drawn your pencil across the account, set your flock down at 49, although the figures look bad, and tried to overlook this lapse of good breeding in your friend.

Our readers have each doubtless met these disappointments, or those of like character, but they have not read over a mailing list carefully to meet similar shortcomings every two weeks in the year. Reader, will you please look at the label opposite your name on this number?

For the benefit of such Granges as desire to consolidate, we copy the following, which we find in the Grange Bulletin, as a guide for its accomplishment:

ARTICLE XVI—By-Laws. Two or more Subordinate Granges may be consolidated in the manner following, to wit:

Application for permission to consolidate shall be made to the Master of the State Grange, and his consent obtained. One of the consolidating Granges shall then vote to surrender its Charter and to consolidate with the other; and the other must vote to receive all the members of the surrounding Granges.

A copy of each vote, duly authenticated, must be transmitted to the Secretary of the State Grange, and the surrendered Charter must be returned to the National Grange through the office of the Secretary of the State Grange, with the fact and date of its surrender and consolidation indorsed thereon, authenticated by the seal and signature of the Secretary of the State Grange; provided, that nothing herein contained shall be construed to authorize the surrender of the Charter of a Grange in which nine men and four women shall desire to continue the organization thereof.

To the Master of the State Grange of..... Worthy Master: The officers and members of the following Granges..... believing that the good and advancement of the Order require that we consolidate into one Grange to be called..... No..... we respectfully ask authority to do so. Master, Secretary, Master, Secretary, State Grange of..... Patrons of Husbandry. OFFICE OF MASTER.

Permission is hereby granted for the above mentioned Granges to consolidate, in accordance with the above petition. Returns will be promptly made in accordance with the rule provided in such cases. Master of State Grange of.....

In making application for consolidation, fill three blanks, two of which will be returned and one retained in the Master's office. Of the two returned, one will be retained by the new Grange, the other forwarded to the Secretary of the State Grange, with the resolutions of consolidation entered upon it.

The Cosmopolitan, offered in connection with the VISITOR for the price of the magazine, has proved itself, by a years trial, among the best in both reading matter and in its illustrations. Every family who desires to supply its reading table with a first class illustrated monthly magazine, will thank us for the very liberal offer if accepted. When the first number reaches a subscriber if it is not entirely satisfactory the subscription may be transferred to this office and the cost of it will be refunded.

We hope many members of the Order will arrange to attend the next session of the State Grange, even though they are not sent as delegates. The mingling with representatives of the order cannot fail to inspire to renewed effort in Grange work. We learn just as we go to press, that the Grange at Hartford, in this county, will be reorganized with a large membership, on the date of publication of this number. We shall expect to chronicle many such movements within the next three months.

The Tariff Changes.

The much discussed, and now world famous McKinley bill has at length passed both houses of congress, and become a law of the land, and members of all parties, and no party, will have a chance to tell what they don't know about tariff reform and the McKinley bill in particular. There are always kickers and croakers in every party and that the bill just passed will be criticised and commended and hauled over the coals, along with its framers and supporters is to be expected. It isn't to be expected that everything is perfect, but a beginning has been made, and subsequent legislation can go forward in the good work. If, as some predict, the manufacturers of certain articles that are protected, take advantage of the tariff, to form trusts and run up the price, they should be taught a lesson they will not soon forget, by having such articles placed on the free list. It is time this robbing of the masses for the benefit of a few wealthy capitalists was sat down on, and hard.

Competition is said to be the life of trade, and those who take advantage of their power to shut off competition, should be compelled to compete with the whole world.

If the reduction of the duty on sugar brings down the price it will be a benefit to the whole people. An article of such universal consumption should be made as cheaply as possible. And if the bounty offered will stimulate the production of sorghum and beet sugar, so that we become our own producers, it will be a still greater boon; for the millions that are annually sent out of the country for sugars will be kept right here at home, and add so much to the wealth of the nation each year. It will be a direct benefit to the agricultural classes, who will find a profitable market for the sorghum and beet crops. The idea of producing good sugar, and plenty of it, from the sugar beet is no experiment, but a fact. Other countries have supplied their home market and had a surplus for export, and what man has done, man can do. Our country is favorable—over a wide extent—for the growth of the sugar beet, and there is no reason why we should not produce enough sugar for our own consumption. If sugar from cane cannot compete with the beet sugar, it is not right that the people should be taxed to support a few planters in the south who would like a high tariff on their products. If they cannot raise cane let them grow cotton.

The admission free of duty, which the new law provides, of sisal grass, jute, etc., ought to, with the lower tariff on the manufactured article, make binding twine cheaper, which the farmer, who has felt the clutches of the twine trust, will hail with joy.

While the changes in the wool tariff are not all the grower could desire, yet he is no worse off than before the passage of the law, and now that the matter is settled, and he no longer fears "free wool," he can go on increasing and improving his flocks, for double the number of sheep we now have could be profitably kept. The duty of 5 cents per dozen on eggs will be good news to the housewife, who depends on the eggs for pin money. Let her increase her flocks till we can produce eggs enough for all Yankeeedom. Our land is large enough, our feed the best, and our hens cannot be excelled by any, and there is no valid reason why we should not supply the country with hen fruit. The tariff should make the farmyard vocal with the music of cackling hens and crowing chanticler. Perhaps with the increased profits, the poultry business will receive more attention; better care will be richly repaid by increased returns—good feeding will pay just as well in the poultry yard as in the stables. There is no profit in half starved animals or fowls. The better care and better feed, the better the returns will be.

A. L. Eaton Rapids, Mich.

Communications.

SPENCER CREEK, Oct. 25.
Helena Grange No. 676 still exists and is making some advancement; and, although our membership is not as large as it once was, we look upon the decline as of little or no detriment, as the remaining members work with a will.

We had a splendid Grange fair on the 9th inst. Notwithstanding the rain in the morning, the people turned out well in the afternoon, and we had a fine display of fruit and vegetables and some splendid stock. Mr. I. F. Rose showed his thoroughbred Percheron horse "Chere," probably second to none in the county.

As our motto is "Excelsior," we intend still to progress.
Success to the VISITOR.
COR. SEC'Y.

BINGHAM, Oct. 27.

ED. VISITOR:
Another regular meeting of Huron County Grange has passed, but not forgotten by those present at the home of Mrs. Geo. Rogers, of Colfax Grange, Sept. 25th.

The sisters of Colfax Grange furnished a table fit for the President himself. The chickens in this vicinity will have the same reason to dread the coming of Pomona, as that of the preacher, the way they were slaughtered to furnish chicken pie for this occasion.

The Grange was first opened in the 5th degree and proceeded to elect delegates to the State Grange. Duncan McKenzie and wife were elected to represent Huron county.

The Grange decided to close and hold an open session during the afternoon.

The worthy Lecturer not being present, resolutions and discussion were in order, interspersed with music by Colfax Grange.

Bro. Buchanan read a paper showing the value of farmers' organizations as a means of encouraging and fostering sociability among farmers. Although he had not time to prepare his paper in a manner satisfactory to himself, yet it showed that he had lost none of his interest in the good of the Grange. He had the honor of being president of the first Farmers' Institute ever held in Huron county, and proved himself capable and worthy of the position. As he has always labored for the elevation of the farmers, it would seem but a fair return that they should give him their support at this time, as he has been nominated for a county office.

Bro. Kerr, of Sanilac county, was called on and made a short speech. His wife, also, was present.

Bro. Carr was called on for an essay. He did not have a paper, but could talk all right without one.

Bro. Brown read a paper on "What constitutes an average farmer?"

Bro's Wager and Samuel Donaldson also made short speeches. The question, "Does it pay to summer-fallow?" was discussed and decided in the affirmative.

Bro. Allison Wright was called on to report from the Port Huron fair. He reported very favorable to Huron county, especially as to the fruit exhibits.

There was a 5th degree session in the evening, at which four candidates were initiated into its mysteries.

Bro. Burhans extended an invitation to Pomona Grange to hold its next meeting with Hope Grange, which was accepted.

On motion it was decided that we hold a two-days' Pomona Grange, to commence Jan. 1st at 10 o'clock. Won't it be a good way to begin the new year?

MRS. RICHARD NUGENT,
Secretary.

MULLEN, NEB., Oct 11.

ED. VISITOR:
Please send me a copy of your paper, if you are still alive, as I do not get any Grange news of late, and your paper is as nearly a national one as I know of. The Grange in this state is doing some good, but the initiation fee has been too high, and the Alliance has outgrown it. But now, since that fee is reduced, I believe the Grange will grow and do more good.

A. EVANS.

My Outing.

Taking advantage of the Olin excursion, I decided to visit western Pennsylvania, and will give the readers of the VISITOR some of the things seen by the way:

The first thing that attracts attention there is the roads. A highway that runs on a straight line any distance is an exception, and a very rare one, too. Of course, the hills account for some of this twisting, but even on level ground, the same tendency to curves prevails.

I had heard much of the crookedness of Pennsylvania politicians, but now I only wonder that they do as well as they do, for any man who runs for office along those roads, and gets over the twists and turns in one term, is a remarkable man.

This is a land of springs and brooks, and so I saw but three wind-mills in a ride of 200 miles.

Dairying is the principal business, and I noticed quite a number of Jerseys among the cows.

Such a thing a field of grain is seldom seen; rather a piece of grain would give the correct idea. It was common to see an acre or so of corn, about as much wheat and wheat stubble, and perhaps a little buckwheat, scattered around in different parts of a big meadow. Speaking of this, one man said it kept them from pasturing their meadows.

It was a rare treat to visit the stock farm and stables of Powell Brothers. Their business is so extensive that they have a post-office of their own—Shadeland. They control about 3,000 acres of land and have over 100 men on their pay-roll. They had about 600 head of horses on hand, ranging from the English shire, weighing 2300, to the Shetland pony of 150. Last spring they had a Shetland colt weighing but 15 pounds, and the girls took it to town in a buggy and had it photographed.

Farming land does not seem to be quite as high in Crawford county as with us.

Pittsburg, with its Exposition and its miles upon miles of iron and steel works, all in active operation, was too immense for me to attempt a description.

On the whole, I came back satisfied that Michigan is a pretty good state for farming.

I. P. BATES.

NATIONAL GRANGE P. OF H }
OFFICE OF SEC'Y.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 14.

In accordance with the provisions of its Constitution and the resolution adopted at the session of 1889, the 24th session of the National Grange P. of H. will be held in the city of Atlanta, Ga., commencing on the first Wednesday after the second Monday in November, (12th.) at 11 o'clock a. m.

Accommodations for the National Grange have been secured at the Kimball House (\$2.50 per day), and at the Markham House (\$2.00 per day), including heat and light.

By order of Ex. Com.
JOHN TRIMBLE,
Sec'y National Grange.

OFFICE OF THE ANNALIST, }
Washington, Oct. 15. }
[OFFICIAL.]

The Assembly of the Degree of Ceres will be held in Atlanta, Ga., during the session of the National Grange.

Candidates for this, the 7th degree, are hereby notified to file their applications with the Annalist. The application should have, in full, the name of the applicant, the names of the town, county and state in which the candidate now resides, and the time when and place where the applicant received the 6th degree. The application must be accompanied by the fee of \$1.00.

By order Worthy High Priest.
JOHN TRIMBLE, Annalist.

Will the Committee on Woman's Work in the different Granges please report to the State Committee on Woman's Work, how many Demorest Silver Medals has been awarded in the Subordinate Grange, that we may correspond with them in order to secure the Gold Medal at the coming State Grange. Or, if the competitor holding the Silver Medal will write us, it will greatly expedite matters, as new pieces must be learned in order

to secure the gold, and we want no two pieces alike. Please oblige said committee.

MRS. JOHN PASSMORE.

At a public session of Oakland Pomona Grange No. 5, held at Orion, Oct. 14th, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS: Some of the primary schools in this state are reduced in length of time to the minimum of three months' school in a year by the votes of penurious persons for mercenary reasons; therefore

Resolved, That we ask, through the medium of the State Grange, such legislation as will require that school be taught not less than eight months in each year, or forfeit their public moneys. And further, that if any district shall fail to have any school for a period of one year, it shall then be the duty of the board of inspectors of the township to take possession of the property of such school district, and set the territory into adjoining districts.

And of compounds of lard and other butter substitutes,

Resolved, That we demand the passage of such acts of legislation as shall prohibit the use in any of the public institutions of this state of any compound of lard or any other substitute for genuine dairy butter.

The following from the Lecturer's Department of the National Grange shows some of the effective work done by our order.

That much good work in the interest of agriculture has been accomplished though the direct action of the Grange, all fair minded persons must admit.

During the session of Congress lately closed, this good work was particularly prominent. The Legislative Committee of the National Grange, while never coming down to the low level of lobbyists, hanging around on the outside of the committee rooms, or spending hours and days in corridors to pounce upon any Congressman who might appear, did most effective work.

One of the measures passed by Congress was an act to provide more money for Agricultural Colleges in the several States, commencing with an appropriation of \$15,000 to each State for the first year, and \$1,000 additional each year for ten years, when the amount is to remain at \$25,000 per year.

This bill was earnestly advocated by the Presidents and other officers of the Agricultural Colleges (only such in name in some States). But members of the Grange "looking backward" remembered the misuse of the moneys under the original Agricultural College bill of 1862, and determined to make this new appropriation sure for Agriculture and the mechanic arts, in the letter as well as the spirit of the law.

In the larger States the funds from the sale of these lands were used to erect buildings and endow separate, so-called Agricultural and mechanical colleges. In the smaller States the funds were used to support an Agricultural and mechanical class or scientific school as an annex to old established colleges and universities.

In a number of the States the funds were diverted from their intended use, and in the name of Agriculture and with its funds, students were graduated in other professions. Several States even went so far as to strike down the name, Agricultural College, and they were, and are still called State universities.

Farmers themselves were much to blame for this perversion of funds appropriated specially for the education of their children in the line of Agricultural, because of the little interest they manifested in the colleges or their management; but when the Grange came into existence, having for its corner stone, education, this matter of Agricultural Colleges was taken up, and in its Declaration of Purposes, adopted at the St. Louis session of the National Grange, and which is still known and acted upon as the Grange platform, these words are found under the head of Education: "We shall advance the cause of education among our-

selves, and for our children, by all just means within our power. We especially advocate for our agricultural and industrial colleges, that practical Agriculture, domestic science, and all the arts which adorn the home be taught in their courses of study."

HATCH EXPERIMENT STATION BILL

Acting upon this line, when the Hatch Experiment Station bill was before Congress, the National Grange, endorsed by the action of State and Subordinate Granges, insisted upon an amendment, which was carried, that the Experiment Stations with their funds should be kept separate from the colleges.

During the late session of Congress, Senator Morrill, who was the author of the original Agricultural College bill of 1862, introduced a new bill granting from the money received from the sales of the public lands to each State and Territory in the Union, as before stated, \$15,000 for the first year; and an additional \$1,000 each year for ten years when the annual appropriation would be \$25,000. Once more the Grange stepped to the front and its Legislative Committee of the National Grange, headed by J. H. Brigham, Master of the National Grange, appeared before the Senate Committee on Education and proposed an amendment that this new appropriation should be used in the interest of agriculture and the mechanic arts, so as to prevent it being diverted as before alluded to in the original bill. This amendment was agreed to, but when the bill came up for action in the Senate it was stricken out, and the bill passed without it. Among those who had promised to sustain this amendment were the Association of Agricultural College officers, represented by their Executive Committee, and several college Presidents. These gentlemen apparently took but little interest in the amendment. Of one it was stated he was "indifferent," and others were "decidedly opposed to it," others "damned by faint praise."

PATRONS TO THE RESCUE.

As soon as the bill had passed the Senate, without the amendment, Patrons went to work and the whole strength of the Grange was brought to bear to defeat the bill for this session, that farmers might have time to be properly heard from and represented in regard to its passage. Then came in the Agricultural College Presidents again, and a joint meeting of these gentlemen and officers of the National Grange was held at the office of the Secretary of the National Grange. The position of the Grange was plainly stated, that without the amendment, the opposition of the Grange would be continued in the House of Representatives, and even, if necessary, to the White House, in demanding a veto. The ultimatum being stated, was accepted, and with many professions of friendship for the bill, with the amendment, a memorial to the House Committee on Education was drawn up and signed by the College Presidents and the Patrons present.

THE AMENDMENT.

The amendment as insisted upon by Patrons was as follows:

In Section 1, line 17, after the word "dollars," insert: "To be applied only to instruction in Agriculture, the mechanic arts, the English language, and the various branches of mathematical, physical, natural, and economic science, with special reference to their applications in the industries of life, and to the facilities for such instruction."

THE VICTORY.

But the time this memorial reached the House Committee on Education, they had already agreed to report the Senate bill as it had passed that body—without the amendment—but the Committee agreed to accept the amendment if offered on the floor of the House, and members of Congress agreed to speak and support it. It came up, and the program as agreed upon was carried out, and the bill as amended finally passed by a vote 135 yeas to 39 nays. It has since been accepted, as amended, by the Senate and the President has signed the bill, and, as the bill provided for the first \$15,000 to

become due June 30, 1890, and the additional payments each year after on July 31, it will be seen that \$31,000 are at once available to each State and Territory in the Union, requiring only the action of the Governors as to where it shall go. The Patrons of several States are already taking active steps to see that it is kept on the right track in their States. Those specially interested will find in the Congressional Record of August 20, 1890, some twelve pages of the debate on this bill and the amendment.

It is one more well fought Grange battle, and a victory fairly won for Agriculture.

In the words of John Trimble, Worthy Secretary of the National Grange and a member of the Legislative Committee of the National Grange, in his reply to a letter from one of the College Presidents since the bill became a law, the Patrons of Husbandry, intelligent, cultivated and refined and knowing their rights, and knowing, daring to maintain them, will stand by the Agricultural Colleges, will hold up the hands of the officials of these colleges, as the hands of Moses were held up, but woe betide the man or the men or the party that proves false to his or their trust."

"Train up a child in the way he should go," etc. The Storr's Agricultural School of Connecticut, can almost be said to be a child of the Grange. Its teachers, managers, and scholars, are nearly all members of the Grange and are a credit to our Order. One of the scholars, E. A. Baily, lately wrote the following good thoughts over the title, "The Grange and Youth:"

Some things are given us often, others only once. Seed time and harvest return yearly, and the flowers reappear in their season, but youth comes twice to none. While enjoying this period, we think little of it, but always after look backward with pleasure or regret. In youth we form character and habits, those iron masters, who, too often rule our lives, gain their hold. The careless boy grows to a shiftless man, while the careful lad gains the reputation of being a person on whom one can depend. Youth should make special exertions to lay a firm and broad foundation on which to build in after years.

The fraternal organizations of the present day extend helping hands to the young men of our land. What offers more advantages at so small a cost of time and money as a good society? The drill received develops habits of precision, promptness, thoroughness and perseverance. Youth cannot be surrounded by these influences without becoming better from the connection.

The Patrons of Husbandry, by opening its doors to women, has gone a step further than other societies. Here she is eligible to positions of trust and responsibility and has an opportunity to prove that in all the duties of intellectual, social and business life the one sex, is the equal of the other. But do not think that simply joining this Order will bring success. If no individual efforts are made, little benefit will be received. The Grange is only a means, and the advantages it offers must be improved in order to attain the desired results. The person who enters its doors with an earnest purpose to be an active worker, ready and willing to do his part, will not only be helped himself, but be an aid to others.

The Experiment Station Report.

The Agricultural experiment stations of the country, over fifty in number, issue annually some three hundred bulletins and reports of from four to two hundred and fifty pages each. Very few people have access to all of these publications, and fewer still can afford the time required to note the character and results of the experiments they describe. Those who find it desirable to keep pace with the progress of agricultural experimentation will find a condensed record of all station work in the Experiment Station Record, issued by the United States Department of Agriculture. The October number is being distributed, and the November number also is practically ready.

Ladies' Department.

November.

Yet one smile more, departing, distant sun!
One mellow smile through the soft vapory air,
Ere, o'er the frozen earth, the loud winds run,
Or snows are sifted o'er the meadows bare.
One smile on the brown hills and naked trees,
And the dark rocks, whose summer wreaths are
cast,
And the blue Gentian flower, that, in the breeze,
Nods lonely, of her beauteous race the last.
Yet a few sunny days, in which the bee
Shall murmur by the hedge that skirts the way,
The cricket chirps upon the lea,
And man delights to linger in thy ray.
Yet one rich smile, and we will try to bear
The piercing winter frost, and winds, and darkened
air.

—Bryant.

"This, too, Will Pass Away."

When some great sorrow, like a mighty river,
Flows through your life with peace-destroying
power,
And dearest things are swept from sight forever,
Say to your aching heart each trying hour,—
"This, too, will pass away."
When ceaseless toil has hushed your song of
gladness,
And you have grown almost too tired to pray,
Let this truth banish from your heart its
sadness,
And ease the burdens of each try day,—
"This, too, will pass away."
When Fortune smiles, and full of mirth and
pleasure,
The days are flitting by without a care,
Lest you should rest with only earthly treasure,
Let these few words their fullest import bear,—
"This, too, will pass away."

When earnest labor brings you fame and glory,
And all earth's noblest ones upon you smile,
Remember that life's longest, grandest story
Fills but a moment in earth's "little while."
"This, too, will pass away."

Thank God that earthly things are not forgotten:
Thank God, our eternal home is free from care!
Nor pain, nor death, the fondest hearts to sever,
But joy, and peace, and gladness, reigning
there.
Shall never pass away.

—Laura Wilson Smith.

For the Visitor.

Working for Pomona.

You have had presented to you, artistically and esthetically, by word and deed, the fragrance, beauty, desirability and utility of fruit and it is no more than fair, that the hard practical side should be known to you.

Pomona instructs her followers to gather the fruits in their season and we have substantial evidence that her instructions have been heeded.

There is as much variety in the form, fragrance and beauty of fruits as there is in flowers, with much more satisfactory results in the way of hard cash at the end of the season. It requires much more work and skill to grow fruit to perfection than any other of nature's products. Only those who have given their time and attention to its culture can realize the amount of work required.

All fruits grow wild in abundance but improve with culture in size, flavor, and appearance. Apples, plums and berries are very prolific in their natural state, but lack flavor and attractiveness of appearance. One would rather do without apples and plums than to use wild ones and if wild berries are bought because they are less per quart, we soon decide when we begin to look them over, that it would have been cheaper to buy cultivated ones.

Fruit will not take care of itself. You may set out an orchard, or some cherry trees or berry bushes, or grape vines to grow and cover some unsightly objects, and expect to get fruit without any more work on your part. You may get apples, but they will be scabby, the cherries one-sided and wormy, the berries small if any, and some straggling clusters of grapes. You may as well expect fine full ears of corn from an uncultivated field of that grain. Take the pruning knife and cut away the dead branches, take the shears and cut out the old berry canes, they'll never bear any more fruit, do the same to the grape vines and there will be fine fruit to use and some to sell or give away.

But I was going to tell of the hard work necessary to grow fruit successfully: The ground must first be prepared as thoroughly as for any farm crop, the better the land, the better the fruit will be. Then comes the setting out, after that the cultivating not less than six times in a season. This ends the first year and there are no products to take in. The next spring every thing needs pruning, the berries and grapes need tying, then be cultivated once a week for two months. This is the second year and there are a few berries to harvest, and the pro-

ceeds are so small that one needs almost to feel twice in the pocket to find them. The next spring there is more work than ever before. The trees are large and need more attention; the weak ones must be stimulated; the thorny ones headed back; the bushes are larger; there are more canes to cut out, carry away and burn. We want to prune to secure the best results. If too much wood is left there is an over-production of fruit for the tree, vine or bush and it is likely to be poor flavor and unattractive. Here we experiment a little. We cut back very much, a little farther on more wood is left, and in the fall we will note the growth of new wood on each and compare the fruit.

Hardly is the pruning done when the insects begin their ravages and a war is waged against them. Then comes the cultivating again from six to eight times a season. This, the third year, we get more berries and some grapes, but no apples, pears, plums, peaches, apricots, cherries or quinces. We must get pickers for the berries; we solicit aid, and men, women and children come. They are furnished the necessary apparatus and showed and told how, and when they bring in their first results their boxes are a sight to behold. Berries in all stages of maturity and immaturity; boxes heaped full, level full and half full; some picked clean, others dirty; some so squeezed that the juice runs out of the bottom of the boxes; berries on the inside and berries on the outside; and, judging from the stained lips and teeth, as many berries went into their mouths as they put into the baskets. As we take pride in putting up neat packages of fruit, it is for our interest to dismiss the disorderly, careless ones, so they are paid for services rendered and told that we do not need them any more.

Then there are those people who want to pick berries for berries, and usually they are a worse nuisance in a patch than a man. They do not fill their boxes full when picking, but what they take home must be heaped up.

Men are utterly intractable in a berry field. They always have some outlandish notion about boxes or how they can be carried. They can't or won't bend to look for the fruit under the leaves; they can't tell ripe from unripe fruit; they can't follow a row through from beginning to end without skipping over to somebody's else row; they can't fill their boxes full enough because "the berries settle faster than they can fill them up." If a man comes with a woman so that she can look after him, we usually let him pick; but if he comes alone we have no room for him.

The bulk of the crop is shipped. The cases are nailed up, stenciled and drawn to the station.

Then there are the home customers; the woman who knows what she wants, pays without "Jeweling," as we call it, and goes her way; the man who comes because his wife sent him and usually buys what he knows she does not want, to pay her for sending; and the particular woman who wants a quart or two for jelly that she would like delivered directly from the field on a certain morning at a certain hour, and for which we never get our pay.

To look after the pickers in the field, take care of the fruit at the tent and wait on customers requires the activity of a Broadway policeman, the carefulness of an egg dealer and the suavity of a dry goods clerk. The proceeds, at the end of the season, would equal the proceeds of ordinary farm crops, but they have been attended by much more labor. Grapes will bear the third year, and it is a relief to know that only a few hands are required to take off the crop. A few good, swift-motioned workers kept busy three or four weeks in succession, will get off from 40 to 75 tons of grapes. But how we work! From early morn until dark at night; we study to make every motion count. It takes just so many turns of the hand and so many blows of the hammer to handle a basket, then the clusters are laid in one by one, never touch-

ing them but once; when filled and faced the cover is slid on, the tin and wire tacked to hold the cover, and the baskets are set in a pile to await loading. When grapes yield at the rate of twenty pounds to the vine, and sell for 23 or 24 cents per basket, the business pays well, and fruit growers this year are jubilant over their wonderful grape harvest.

Peaches, pears, plums and apples will require no work except the usual pruning and cultivating; no great loss without some small grain however, for no money, no work.

If any of our people are anxious to engage in fruit growing, let them do so, there is a good demand for fine fruit, but let them remember that it means much hard work.

MRS. A. H. SMITH.

Which is More Important?

We notice in an article on home dress-making in one of our family journals, the advice to mothers to cultivate the art of hand sewing, especially on children's clothing. One reason given for this is that no decoration is so fashionable and suitable as the stitches placed by a mother. Then the statement is made, "We are all apt to sew in great ambitious and loving wishes, and isn't it possible there may be greater hope for all we pray for coming to the little people if work and devotion are combined?"

We really think no sensible woman will, after a moment's thought, be disturbed by such remarks as this. But there may be some young mothers who have been striving to so plan their work and sewing that they may have some time left for other things. Just when this has been accomplished by dispensing with a little trimming here, making the children's dresses by a plainer pattern, so the work can be done on a machine instead of by hand, she comes across the article referred to. Her heart sinks. Every mother likes to see her children daintily and appropriately dressed. But to have this, she must put hand work on them, feather-stitching, embroidery, etc., we suppose.

We should like to be informed also wherein exists the superiority of ambitious and loving wishes laboriously worked in by weary hands over those which kept time to the swift motion of the treadle of the sewing machine.

Is, then, one's love and interest to be measured by the amount of work put upon the children's garments and not by the tender care and watchfulness, the sympathy with their pursuits, their disappointments and successes? Women and mothers of the present generation have many of them learned that these things are more important than the extra ruffle on the dress or the extra finish of hand work on the little garment. If time and strength are lacking to accomplish both, the latter and not the former is the one to be neglected, and the children themselves, as they grow older, will be the first to acknowledge this.

Let no one, then, be discouraged by articles which would persuade us that our children cannot be properly dressed or cared for unless a certain number of stitches are taken and a certain model followed. Circumstances alter cases and no one can be a judge for another. Only let us be sure that the more important things of life are not overlooked while our attention is given to those which are not to be neglected entirely, but only given their proper share.—*Western Rural*.

The following remedy is said to be the best known, at least it is worth trying, for physicians seem powerless to cope with the disease successfully. At the first indication of diphtheria in the throat of a child make the room close; then take a tin cup and pour into it a quantity of tar and turpentine, equal parts. Then hold the cup over a fire so as to fill the room with fumes. The little patient, on inhaling the fumes, will cough up and spit out all the membranous matter, and the diphtheria will pass off. The fumes of the tar and turpentine loosen the matter in the throat, and thus afford the relief that has baffled the skill of physicians.

One Page a Day.

One page of good literature a day, thoughtfully read, must produce beneficial intellectual results, even though the reader finds it difficult to recall at will the full thought of the author or to reproduce a complete sentence in which that thought or any part of it was expressed. Even slight effort at "giving attention" will increase powers of concentration. The world opened by that single page may awaken a new intellectual interest, quicken curiosity, sharpen appetite and suggest thoughts of his own to the reader. The simple passing of well-expressed ideas across his mental horizon will enlarge his world, enrich his mind, refine his tastes, increase his vocabulary and give him new interest in the topics which obtrude themselves upon him in these days when everybody is thinking, and when great events are crowding into the wonderful history now being made. One page a day guarantees so much gain of knowledge and power to the attentive and interested reader.

Of course, the result of one page a day will be scarcely appreciable. One day's toil will build no temple. But seven days make a week, and four weeks make a month and twelve months contain three hundred and sixty-five days. One page a day will, therefore, grow, in a year, into a volume of three hundred and sixty-five pages. Now, at three hundred pages to a book, one may read in ten years twelve stout volumes. He who in a decade reads with interesting and inquiring attention twelve volumes is no mean student; and if the reading in five minutes of a single page should stimulate thought that keeps hammering or digging or singing in the reader's brain during the day when he is at work and his book is shut, at the end of ten years such reader and thinker will deserve some reputation as a scholar. He may be, in some sense, a master of twelve big books. And if they be the right books, no master of a library can afford to over-look the claim upon his recognition of this man who reads well one page a day.—*Canada Presbyterian*.

Some Things well to Remember.

There are some things in this world we should always remember, and some which it would be wise to forget.

Among the things which it is well to remember is, that in saying things against any religion, you are not only guilty of bad taste, but you do not know whose feelings you may hurt.

It is well to remember that many words and a loud voice never constituted conversation.

That all your own children are not swans, nor your neighbors' children ugly ducklings.

That the long lane which has no turning is to be compared to the saying, "The darkest hour is just before the dawning."

That virtue is not alone peculiar to your own family and friends, but that there are good people with whom you have not even a bowing acquaintance.

It is also good to remember just what the surroundings were when you formed such decided opinions, and to think a little bit before you express them.

Remember, too, the beginning of most things in this life, and then your judgments are apt to be more true and greater to your own credit.

Also, that evil spoken of another woman is always set down to envy.

But it is best of all to remember that the unkind word left unspoken, the unkind look averted, the unkind manner changed to one of sweetness and dignity are never regretted.—*Ladies' Journal*.

The Young Women of To-day.

It is not enough that the young women of to-day shall be what their mothers are or were. They must be more. The spirit of the times calls on women for a higher order of things, and the requirements of the women of the future will be great. I must not be misconstrued into saying that the future woman will be one of mind rather than of heart. Power of mind in itself no more makes a true woman than does wealth,

beauty of person or social station. But a clear intellect, a well trained mind adorns a woman, just as ivy will adorn a splendid oak; a true woman has a power, something peculiarly her own, in her moral influence, which, when duly developed, makes her queen over a wide realm of spirit.

But this she can possess only as her powers are cultivated. Cultivated women wield the scepter of authority over the world at large. Wherever a cultivated woman dwells be sure that there you will find refinement, moral power and life in its highest form. For a woman to be cultivated she must begin early; the days of girlhood are transitory and fast fleeting, and girls are women before we know it in these rapid times. Every girl has a certain station to occupy in this life, some one place to fill, and often she makes her own station by her capacity to create and fill it. The beginning influences the end.—*Ladies' Home Journal*.

Opportunity.

I have read somewhere the legend of one, who, day-dreaming in his chair, beheld a vision, which stood before him and beckoned him to follow her to fortune. He waited sluggishly, heeded not her call nor her beckoning, until at last she grew dim and disappeared. Just as the vision faded he sprang to his feet and cried out, "Tell me who thou art!" and received the answer, "I am Opportunity; once neglected, I never return."

These are the days of the sere and yellow leaf, and many ladies are accustomed to preserve a quantity for use in wreaths and other parlor decorations. The following timely advice upon the subject is given by the *Grand Rapids Democrat*:

When leaves are pressed under warm or hot irons the color will certainly fade. The best way is to gather the leaves from time to time as they color favorably, and place them carefully without touching each other, between the leaves of an old book, or between sheets of newspaper or botanists' preserving paper. These latter should be laid upon a smooth board, and another should be placed between each layer of leaves. When dry the leaves should be placed in the following preparation: Take cake wax, such as is used for flower molding, and place it in a saucer; set the saucer in a soup plate with water in it, and set this on the stove to melt the wax. When it is melted add a few drops of turpentine to make it pliable. Dip the leaves in the liquid wax, hold them to drain and cool, and lay them upon spread newspapers to harden. The natural appearance of the leaf will be preserved, and they may be bent into any desired shape.

I think you will all be glad to know how to make a cement with which you can make as good as new, the broken cup that belongs to grandma's china set that came from over the seas many years ago. Dissolve a small quantity of isinglass in mastic varnish. Heat the broken pieces (not too hot) apply the mixture to the edges and join. If some of your pretty marble ornaments of which you were so fond have been broken I will tell you what will hold the pieces together. Take one half a pound of gum-arabic and make into thick mucilage. To this add three-fourths of a pound of plaster of paris and two and a half ounces of quicklime (sifted). Mix thoroughly. Heat the broken pieces and join after applying the cement.

Be not offended with mankind, should any mischief assail thee, for neither pleasure nor pain originate with thy fellow-being. Though the arrow may seem to issue from the bow, the intelligent can see that the archer give it its aim.—*Sadi*.

Gail Hamilton's articles on society women in Rome, which have appeared in recent numbers of the *North American Review*, have attracted wide attention. The November number will contain the third article of the series, on "The Ladies of the Last Caesars."

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G. R. & I. RAIL ROAD. June 22, 1890.--Central Standard Time.

Table with columns: GOING SOUTH, No. 2, No. 6, No. 8, No. 4. Rows: Mackinaw City, Petoskey, Traverse City, Walton, Cadillac, Reed City, Grand Rapids, Kalamazoo, Fort Wayne, Chn. C. S. T. L. & P. Dpt ar.

Table with columns: GOING NORTH, No. 1, No. 3, No. 5, No. 7. Rows: Cin. C. S. T. L. & P. Dpt lv, Fort Wayne, Kalamazoo, Grand Rapids, Reed City, Cadillac, Walton, Traverse City, Petoskey, Mackinaw.

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C. & G. T. RAILWAY. Jan. 19, 1890.--Central Meridian Time.

Table with columns: TRAINS WESTWARD, No. 2, No. 18, No. 4. Rows: Port Huron lv, Lapeer, Flint, Durand, Lansing, Charlotte, Battle Creek ar, Vicksburg, Schoolcraft, Marcellus, Cassopolis, South Bend, Valparaiso, Chicago.

Table with columns: TRAINS EASTWARD, No. 1, No. 3, No. 5. Rows: Chicago lv, Valparaiso, South Bend, Cassopolis, Marcellus, Schoolcraft, Vicksburg, Battle Creek ar, Charlotte, Lansing, Durand, Flint, Lapeer, Port Huron.

No. 42, mixed, west, leaves Schoolcraft at 9:50 a. m., and No. 43, east, at 3:40 p. m. No. 3, 4 and 5 run daily. Tickets sold and baggage checked to all parts of Canada and the United States. For through rates and time apply to E. L. Crull, Local Agt., Schoolcraft; W. E. DAVIS, gen'l passenger agent, Chicago; W. J. SPICER, gen'l manager Detroit.

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So says the pupil when he looks over his department for the day and finds it a good deal mottled with misdeeds, so says the student of arithmetic, when, after listlessly stumbling through his problem he gets the answer within a few cents; so says the young man of business in respect to his half-kept books, his careless sales, his disordered store, his reckless speculations; so says the worldling as, arrived at the end of the race, he surveys the wreck of a misspent life.

It will not do. Nought will do but your best endeavor in whatever right thing you undertake. You, in common with every other individual, have a mission to fulfill; you were created for a purpose.

"Every age Bequeathes the next for heritage, No lazy luxury or delight, But strenuous labor for the right."

This age demands accuracy and dispatch; it exacts from us perfect work. Can you not see that the world moves? And will you sit supinely down and be satisfied with mediocrity when you might achieve excellence, excellence in character, excellence in culture, excellence in business? This striving after excellence, this determination to finish and perfect one's work, this never letting up, because forsooth the thing attempted might "do," until one's best thought, one's most skillful handicraft has been put forth, is the only secret of success in life.

"Yes," said Mr. Madole, the great hammer maker of central New York, "I have made hammers here for 28 years." "Well then," said Mr. Parton, "you must be able to make a pretty good hammer by this time." "No sir," was the answer, "I never made a pretty good hammer. I make the best hammer made in the United States.

Daniel Morell, once president of the Cambria Rail Works in Pittsburg, which employed seven thousand men, was once asked, "What is the secret of such a development of business as this?" "We have no secret," was the answer; "we always try to beat our last batch of rails. That is all the secret we have and we don't care who knows it."

Here it is then, here is the secret of success; let all your work be perfect and your last work be your best.

So shall you win the scholar's reward; so you develop a noble character; so shall you gain many friends; so shall your business prosper; so shall you lie down to rest at the last, crowned with honors, and exulting in immortal hope.--W. A. Sprout, in School Moderator.

Origin of Uncle Sam.

In looking over the old files in the capitol library, recently, I came across the words Uncle Sam as applied to the United States government. It came into use in the war of 1812, and was born at Troy, N. Y. The government inspector there was called Uncle Sam Wilson, and when the war opened, Elbert Anderson, the contractor at New York, bought a large amount of beef, pork and pickles for the army. These were inspected by Wilson, and were duly labeled E. A.--U. S., meaning Elbert Anderson for the United States. The term U. S. for United States was then somewhat new, and the workmen concluded it referred to Uncle Sam Wilson. After they discovered their mistake they kept up the name as a joke. These same men soon went to the war. There they repeated the joke. It got into print and went the rounds. From that time on, the term Uncle Sam was used facetiously for the United States, and it now represents our nation.--Selected.

Flock Scrap.

When a sheep is permitted to run down, not one man in a hundred knows just how to bring it up again. A sheep has a low nervous organization and once neglected gives up without any effort. But kept in thrift by good care it will be as hardy as any other animal. A few oats given now as the pasture falls off will be worth a bushel in the winter time to them.--Rural World.

The "Talleyrand Memoirs."

The publishers of The Century now make definite announcement that they have secured for that magazine a series of articles consisting of extracts from the manuscript of one of the most famous autobiographies of our generation--the Talleyrand Memoirs--the publication of which was deferred for thirty years by the wish of Talleyrand when he died in 1838, and again postponed at the request of Napoleon III., who was permitted to examine extracts in 1866 or 1868, and who found them to conflict with his uncle's memoirs, written from St. Helena.

The appearance of these Memoirs has been long looked forward to, not only for the light they will throw upon the events of one of the most interesting of historical epochs, but for the personal opinions and experiences which they are known to contain. Talleyrand, made a prince of the empire by Napoleon I., in turn leader of the clergy of France and excommunicated by the pope, president of the French assembly, ambassador to England, the friend of kings and ministers, three times foreign minister of France under three different masters--the Directory, Napoleon, and Louis XVIII. (winning the post the first time by reason of his remarkable utterances upon America and her relations to the mother country, England), was without question the ablest diplomatist of an age when the art of diplomacy was at its height. It was Talleyrand who, after the defeat of France in 1814, succeeded, at the congress of Vienna, in breaking up the confederation of the allies and establishing the power of France among the nations of Europe, and who concluded the secret treaty between England, Austria and his own country.

The Memoirs, the material for which has long been in the possession of the Duc de Broglie, are to appear in five volumes, and The Century will print one article from each volume in advance of the issue of the book in any country. These articles, of which the first will appear in an early number, will be accompanied with an introduction by the Hon. Whitelaw Reid, Minister of the United States to France, who will select the extracts.

The Air Ships.

The aluminum balloons that are to be constructed by the hundreds in an Illinois town, and which will sail to New York or Europe in a night, have few believers. When they accomplish what the company professes they can do, people will believe. The navigation of the air is one of the possibilities of the future, but the world is not yet ready to credit it. It is hardly more wonderful, however, than electric lighting or the telephone were 20 years ago, and if the new scheme is a success no one will be really surprised, although now incredulous. Who could have been made to believe a half century ago that people could ride with comfort to the summit of lofty mountains--Mt. Washington, the Rhigi, Vesuvius? It would have seemed as such a miracle then as sailing into the air and keeping control of the aerial vehicle, does now. The lofty heights of Pike's Peak, nearly three miles above the level of the sea, are now accessible by rail, the cars being, by a new invention, whisked up to the summit in 5 or 10 minutes. A voyage to Europe in 24 hours through the air is, considering what has been accomplished, no more wonderful than to a generation or two back would have been the present very common feat of leaving New York one Saturday and writing a letter from a London hotel the next. All these inventions are relative. One is simply more wonderful than another, and the marvel of yesterday is the commonplace of to-day.--Detroit Journal.

A Gigantic Lens.

A distinguished assemblage of mathematicians and scientists gathered enthusiastically around a plain packing box in Cambridge, Mass., a few days ago to look at a piece of glass. It was 10 feet in circumference and 3 inches thick, but as it lay in its bed of excelsior its value exceeded \$60,000, and the spectators regarded it with the greatest affection.

The place was the office of Alvin Clark, the noted telescope maker, and the glass was the lens for the new telescope to be erected on Wilson peak in the Sierra Madre mountains, near Los Angeles, 6,000 feet above the sea, for the University of Southern California. It will be the largest telescope in the world, the object glass being three feet four inches in diameter, or five inches more than the famous Lick telescope. The tube will be 65 feet long, and the moon will be brought by it to within 100 miles of the earth. The whole is the gift of Mr. E. F. Spence, president of the First National bank of Los Angeles. The glass was cut in Paris, after no less than 110 attempts, and is insured for its full value in two Boston companies. It will take fully two years to grind and polish it to the required focus, and, when to all appearances complete, the human fingers will be called into play to finish its surface. It is ground down with red oxide of iron and finished with beeswax. When in position the telescope is expected to perform wonders. It will have a photographic outfit which will be three times larger than any now in existence. It will cost \$3,000 to transport the glass to Los Angeles.

Pigs About the Barn.

A farmer acquaintance of the writer finds profit in keeping a litter of pigs about the barn. They gather up much grain that would otherwise be lost; they are cleanly scavengers, making good pork out of much that would by decay soon be turned to filth. Last winter he observed one habit his pigs soon formed. The clover hay when thrown from the mow dropped in one spot on the barn floor. The pigs got a taste of this hay, and enjoyed it so much that they learned to watch for the open door to get to the clover leaves. When they succeeded in getting into the barn they were always found at this spot feasting on the hay or broken leaves or blossoms. Many farmers this winter will find this the best use they can make of an abundant supply of clover hay. We would like to know of it coming into more general use as swine food in winter.--M., in Stockman and Farmer.

Has it never seemed strange to you that men should ever have thought that ignorance is the safeguard of agriculture? And yet that day has only now passed into the twilight. Have you never wondered that men should think that men are the least part of any calling--that brawn and clay and tradition are more potent than brain? And yet some of those men are still among us. And do you wonder that the farm has not taken its place beside the forum, and that its brightest sons seek law and medicine and politics? Do you wonder that ambition and inspiration flee from bigotry? Farmers are fond of telling us that the farm supplies the intellect that moves the world; that it furnishes the cities with its sturdiest men. This is the saddest commentary that can be made upon farming. A calling which gives its best away--that retains the poorest for itself--can never thrive. Then, few opportunities were open for acquiring that knowledge and training which leads to mastery; now all doors are open to those who will. Then, one man's head and another's hand were trained, often producing two monstrosities. Now, the head and hand are trained simultaneously; a thousand added comforts appear, innocent pleasures, never dreamed of, spring up, and the forces of nature are chained to our chariot wheels. But the end is not yet; energy in the soil and the plant never yet utilized, impatiently await discovery and the unfolding of the laws which govern it.--Prof. Roberts in American Garden.

So great an amount of mortgaged Kansas farm lands has come into the hands of the loan companies, that the Syndicate Lands Co. has been formed for the purpose of cultivating or disposing of them.

Away with the Professional Politician.

The one class which it seems to me desirable to retire permanently and for all time is the professional politician. He has certainly outlived his usefulness, if he ever had any—which I seriously doubt. To the professional politician we are indebted for the worst and most pernicious legislation on our statute books. He has no desire to serve his country, and he probably never experienced a single patriotic impulse in his life. He is in politics for what there is in it for him personally and for his friends. On all matters affecting the general welfare of the people and the prosperity of the country he does not consult his constituents as to what their wishes in the premises may be; he does not even consult himself, but obeys blindly and with a fidelity worthy of a better cause, the orders of some party boss who sits behind the screen pulling the wires. Such a spectacle is very distressing, and most humiliating to all lovers of honest and clean government. The American people are long-suffering, but I believe they have arrived at a point where they are about to deal with the professional politician as he deserves. His continuation in public life is a disgrace to the country.—*Ex-Senator Warner Miller, in November North American Review.*

Washington and Oregon.

This new empire of the North West is attracting universal attention and the reason for this is the almost unlimited resources that have recently been opened and the surprising growth of this region. Large agricultural areas; vast forests and immense deposits of precious metals are to be found in Oregon and Washington, and by reason of the varied natural resources of the country this section offers unequalled opportunities for the investment of capital and location of industries that are not surpassed by the older sections of the United States. The Union Pacific on account of its fast time, through Pullman Sleepers and dining cars, free Reclining Chair cars and free Colonist Sleepers from the Missouri River, is conceded to be the favorite route for persons going either to Washington or Oregon.

For pamphlets fully descriptive of the above named states, or for rates, time of trains or any information pertaining to the Union Pacific call on or address your nearest ticket agent or the undersigned, who will most cheerfully furnish any information that may be desired. D. W. JOHNSTON, Mich. Pass. Agent, 62 Griswold St. Detroit, Mich.

The *Atlantic Monthly* for November contains the following: The House of Martha, Frank R. Stockton. Along the Frontier of Proteus' Realm, Edith M. Thomas. The Legend of William Tell, W. D. McCrackan. The Bird of Autumn, Annie Fields. Robert Morris, Frank Gaylord Cook. Championship, Felicia, Fanny N. D. Murfree. A Successful Highwayman of the Middle Ages, Francis C. Lowell. An American Highwayman, Robert H. Fuller. The Fourth Cantata of the Inferno, John J. Chapman. Maryland Women and French Officers, Kate Mason Rowland. The Hidden Grave, A. R. Grote. Over the Teacups, Oliver Wendell Holmes. Relief of Suitors in Federal Courts, Walter B. Hill. The Fate of a Japanese Reformer, Percival Lowell. The Christ in Recent Fiction, Virginia and New England. Stedman's Library of American Literature. The Contributors' Club. Books of the Month.

The *Brattleboro Household* comes to us replete with its usual variety of good things. We take pleasure in calling the attention of our readers to the offer below:

A trial trip.—In order to give every housekeeper in the land an opportunity of becoming acquainted with *The Household*, we have decided to send it on trial four months—postage paid—for 15 cents—to any one not already a subscriber. This offer affords an excellent chance for the working

ladies of America to receive for four months a publication especially devoted to their interests, at a price which will barely pay us for postage and the trouble of mailing. We trust our friends who believe *The Household* is doing good, and who are willing to aid in extending its influence, will see to it that everybody is made acquainted with this offer. This trial trip will be especially an aid to our agents in affording each one an opportunity of putting *The Household* into every family in his county at a trifling cost, where it will be read and examined at leisure, which will be the very best means of swelling their lists of permanent subscribers. We make this offer for a few weeks only, so get on board while there is room. *The Brattleboro Household*, published at Brattleboro, Vermont.

Notices of Meetings.

The November meeting of St. Joseph County Grange will be held in Centreville Grange Hall Nov. 6th, 1890, at 10 a. m. All are invited to attend.
Mrs. D. B. PURDY, Sec'y.

The next meeting with Gratiot County Grange will be held with Lafayette and Emerson Grange, Wednesday, Nov. 26, 1890.

Following is the program:
Call to order at 10 a. m.
Transaction of business.
Adjourn for dinner.
Call to order at 1:30 p. m.
Music.

"Grange Libraries," E. N. Post, Wright Grange.
Music—Quartette, of Liberty Grange.

"Wintering Stock," Isaac Russell, Arcada Grange.
Paper, E. Franklin, Liberty Grange.

Music—Solo, Eva C. Palmer, Liberty Grange.
"Home," Eudora Griffith, L. and E. Grange.

Paper, Mrs. M. H. Crandell, Liberty Grange.
"Needed Legislation for Farmers," T. A. Johnson, of Wright Grange.

General discussion of papers.
Music.
Afternoon session open to the public.

Fifth degree session in the evening.
EVA C. PALMER, Lec.

W. E. Wright, Coldwater, in a business letter adds, as an item of interest, that "we had a rousing Pomona Grange meeting at Sherwood on the 16th of last month, notwithstanding it rained all day. There were Patrons present who had driven 25 miles, and your humble servant was one of them. We decided to send a delegate to the State Grange, and elected A. C. Roe, of Union City, to represent the Pomona Grange. Branch County Patrons are doing a good work. Sample copies of *VISITOR* received, and will do good with them." This in substance is what is being said and done in every section of the State where a nucleus of live Patrons are located in a community. We are having calls for copies of *THE VISITOR* as a starter in new fields of Grange work, to circulate among those who desire to identify themselves with the order. We shall be glad to send them on call to any who desire them for such purpose.

MONTANA, OREGON AND WASHINGTON.

The Northern Pacific Railroad passing through Minnesota, Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Oregon and Washington was the first line to bring the region occupied by these states into communication with the east. Its main line and branches penetrate all sections of these states, reaching nine-tenths of the chief cities. It is the shortest line to Helena and Butte, Mont., Spokane Falls, Tacoma and Seattle, Wash., and Portland, Ore., and the only line running through train service from the east through the states of Montana and Washington. Pullman Sleepers and furnished Tourist Sleeping Cars are run via the Wisconsin Central and Northern Pacific, and Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars via Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul and Northern Pacific, from Chicago through to the Pacific Coast without change. This is the Dining Car and Yellowstone Park route.

The large travel on the Northern Pacific line necessitated the inauguration in June 1890, of a second through train to the Pacific Coast, thus enabling this road to offer the public the advantage of two through trains daily to Montana and points in the Pacific Northwest, carrying complete service of sleeping cars, dining cars and regular day coaches. The train leaving St. Paul in the morning runs via the recently completed Air Line of the Northern Pacific through Butte, Mont., making this the shortest line to the latter point by 120 miles.

Colonists for Washington, Oregon and British Columbia points should take no other line than the Northern Pacific, as by this line only, can all portions of the state of Washington be seen. Stopovers are allowed on second class tickets at Spokane Falls and all points west, enabling settlers to inspect the country without extra expense.

For Maps, Time Tables and Illustrated Pamphlets, or any special information desired, address your nearest ticket agent, or CHAS. S. FEE, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

Obituaries.

VAN SCOY.

Died, at his home in Essex, Clinton county, in the 76th year of his age, Bro. Rowland S. Van Scoy.

WHEREAS, We have again been most forcibly reminded that "it is appointed unto all men once to die;" and

WHEREAS, The grim destroyer has entered our peaceful enclosure and removed therefrom one of our oldest and most honored members—one who has repeatedly been our Worthy Master, and both by precept and example encouraged the weak and faltering; whose presence has so often brought cheer and confidence, and whose absence will be regretted by all his late brothers and sisters; therefore

Resolved, That we as a Grange, while mourning ourselves, desire the privilege of mourning with those friends and relatives outside the order who mourn, and extend to them our heartfelt sympathy.

Resolved, That the foregoing be spread upon the records of this Grange; that a copy be presented to the bereaved family, and one sent to the *GRANGE VISITOR* for publication; also, that our charter be draped in mourning for a period of 30 days.

By order Com.
Essex Grange No. 439.

TAYLOR.

Once more death has entered our midst, this time taking Bro. Eli Taylor, the oldest member of Butler Grange No. 88, who died August 15, 1890, at the home of his daughter, in Coldwater. He was ever a faithful and honored member of our order since its organization, having been a charter member of Quincy Grange No. 152, afterwards uniting with this Grange; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Butler Grange, do sincerely mourn the sad departure, and tender our heartfelt sympathy to the relatives of our deceased brother in this hour of affliction.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the *GRANGE VISITOR* for publication; that they be entered upon the record of this Grange, and that the Charter be draped in mourning for 30 days.

MRS. N. J. CURTIS,
N. J. CURTIS,
H. G. MCINTOSH,

BAKER.

On Friday morning, June 6th, while bathing in Evans lake, John W. Baker, jr., was accidentally drowned. He was an active and efficient officer and member of Macon Grange No. 167.

WHEREAS, It has pleased the Great Master of the Universe to remove from our midst our esteemed brother, therefore

Resolved, That Macon Grange has lost an active member, an efficient officer, and the young people of our locality a genial associate, who has laid down his implements on earth, leaving a vacant place in our Grange and an empty chair in the home where he was the life.

Resolved, That, in token of our regard for him and sympathy for the family, these resolutions be spread upon our records and sent to the *GRANGE VISITOR* for publication; also, that our Charter be draped in mourning for 60 days.

JOSIE M. CLARKSON,
M. J. MARTIN.

THE CHANCE OF A LIFE TIME.

To those contemplating moving west, a grand opportunity to visit the vast territory west of the Missouri River will be given on September 23d 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 fertile and satisfactory 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 further information, 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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N. B.—This treatment is not a snuff or an ointment; both have been discarded by reputable physicians as injurious. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp to pay postage, by A. H. Dixon & Son, 337 and 339 West King Street, Toronto, Canada.—*Christian Advocate.*

Sufferers from Catarrhal troubles should carefully read the above.

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