

THE GRANGE VISITOR

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

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

A Good Education Within the Reach of Every Young Man.

For thirty-three years industrious and faithful young men have been paying their own expenses while getting a thorough education at the Michigan State Agricultural College. The education obtained here fits men for practical life. About forty per cent. of the graduates become farmers, in which business they win good success. Since the mechanical course was introduced some become mechanics, and here they have success, for there is a demand for really educated mechanics. Some graduates become civil engineers, some merchants, some teachers, some lawyers, some workers in the experiment stations in the different states. As a rule they succeed well at whatever business they take up, for their training at the Agricultural College gives them "the practical touch."

The course of education here includes thorough training in algebra, geometry, trigonometry and surveying; in English grammar, rhetoric, composition and literature; in chemistry, natural philosophy, botany, anatomy, physiology, zoology, entomology, geology, veterinary; in drawing; in history, political economy, and the laws of right conduct, and the laws of right thinking. The mechanical students, instead of some of the studies above mentioned, give more attention to mathematics, including the calculus and its applications, and the strength of materials, heat, machine design, mechanics, etc. The professors and instructors are well-trained men, earnest in their work, and have the enthusiasm in their work which rouses enthusiasm in their students.

In addition to the training in the class room, the lecture room and the laboratory, students have the manual training of the farm, the stables, the garden, the orchard, and the woodshop and ironshop. The farm has under the plow about three hundred acres, which are now getting into good condition; it has all needful stables for stock of every kind, it is well supplied with different breeds of cattle, sheep and swine. Such topics as fertilizers, general farming, breeding and feeding stock are taught by men who have had success in their work. About one hundred and fifty acres are devoted to vegetable garden, fruit garden, orchard, lawns and groves, in which all vegetables and fruit adapted to our soil and climate are tested and grown, and where are found many of the plants and trees that will grow in this climate. A thoroughly equipped forcing-house gives facility for most delicate experimental work. That the training given fits men for good work is proven by the fact that twenty-six states of the Union have obtained graduates of this College for presidents and professors in agricultural colleges, and workers in experimental stations, and that distant Australia took one of our graduates

for Secretary of Agriculture, to organize colleges and experimental stations.

The mechanical department trains men to do work in wood and iron, so that when they have finished the course they can readily pick up any trade in which such work is demanded. The class room instruction and the workshop go forward under the same professors; both are practical, both try to wed the trained brain to the trained hand. The shops are supplied with engines, lathes, planers,—with all tools and machines needed in such work.

The equipment now owned by the College for all branches of its educational and practical work is large and excellent. The agricultural laboratory, built with an appropriation made by the legislature in 1889, gives to the Professor of Agriculture a lecture room, work rooms and offices of the most superior kind, and all fields, stable, barns, stock and implements are a part of his laboratory equipment. The horticultural laboratory was built in 1888, with money given by the legislature. It was planned and built with the practical needs of the department in view, and in connection with the forcinghouse, gardens, orchards, lawns and groves, enables the theories and the practice of horticulture to be taught with success. The chemical laboratory is one of the best in the West. The beautiful botanical laboratory was burned more than a year ago, but the state legislature has appropriated \$10,000 to build a new one; meantime the work of this department goes forward in another building. The veterinary laboratory gives every facility for veterinary work. The zoological laboratory and museum enables instruction to be carried on by the best modern methods. The physical laboratory has much valuable apparatus for the lecture table, and its rooms and apparatus for experimental work have recently been improved and increased. The library has about 14,000 volumes. The reading room receives regularly a large number of the leading papers, magazines and scientific journals.

The farm, the buildings and a large part of the equipment of the College have been procured through the generosity of the State of Michigan. They have cost about \$450,000. A part of the equipment has been bought with the proceeds of grants from the national government. The salaries of professors and instructors are now paid from these national grants. Having this assistance from state and nation the College is able to offer its invaluable facilities at a very small cost to students. Students from Michigan pay no tuition. The amount paid for the rent of a warmed room scarcely more than covers the cost of warming. A student's expenses are mainly for text-books, board and clothes. One who exercises a wise economy can make his expenses come within \$175 a year. Somewhat more than this is desirable, but many students get along with less. Every year since the College was organized some of the students who stand among the first in ability and honor have paid their entire expenses by their own labor. This is made possible because the labor done by the students on the farm and in the gardens receives a small money compensation, and by the

arrangement of the College terms which enables a qualified student to teach a district school for a winter term of 3 or 4 months. An industrious student can earn by his labor at the College, during the school year, \$45. The College year begins the last of August, and the first term extends to the middle of November, when the long vacation begins, and lasts fourteen weeks, until the last of February. By a short absence from College duties at the close of the fall term and at the opening of the spring term a qualified student can teach a four months' term of school. For this teaching the young men receive from \$25 to \$50 a month, depending on their own ability as teachers and the ability of the schools to pay. Not a few graduates who are now prosperous farmers or business men, successful teachers or workers in experiment stations, influential college professors or presidents have, in this way "put themselves through college." It requires some "grit", but it has frequently been done. Some of the best students are doing it today.

For admission to the Freshman Class the applicant must pass an examination in reading, spelling, penmanship, geography, grammar and arithmetic. Graduates of all reputable high schools are admitted to the Freshman Class without examination. All young men having teachers' certificates are admitted to the Freshman Class without examination. Some of those having high school diplomas or first or second grade certificates take advanced standing in some studies by passing an examination in those studies. The examination for teachers' third grade certificates is very nearly the same as that given at the College for admission to the Freshman Class, and hence it has been determined to consider the holding of such a certificate as the equivalent of an examination here.

Sometimes young men past eighteen years of age who have had but small chance to go to school and who cannot pass the entrance examination would yet be greatly benefited by attending at the College to study special branches. It has been determined to admit such without examination, at the beginning of the fall term, to study such branches as they can profitably pursue. In case they should finally decide to remain and graduate they can take the entrance examination at a later date.

The next College year begins August 24, 1891, at 8 p. m. For catalogues giving full statement as to course, admission, expenses, etc., address O. CLUTE, Pres't. Agricultural College P. O., Mich. July 1, 1891.

Little has been said in the above article, which we are glad to publish regarding the crowning glory of the institution—the labor system, which supplements the mental activities, by employment of the hands. Never has this feature of the college been so thoroughly useful to students as at the present time. Labor here is not mere motion of the hands and feet. It is not pulling weeds over a given space in two and a half hours time. It is not digging a ditch at a given depth and angle nor sowing turnips in rows exactly 30 inches apart. On the contrary, each student is given a certain line of work to perform, for which he is responsible from start to finish. To il-

lustrate: an inquiry came to the college this last spring regarding the cultivation of flax. The professor to whom it was addressed might have looked up the authorities and replied in a satisfactory manner, but he gave the whole matter into the hands of a student to ask of the growing flax the queries. A plat was assigned and the study began. The whole question is being answered to-day on the grounds at the college. Thick and thin seeding; fertilizers; depth of seed in ground and etc. As the experiment progresses, new features present themselves which are considered by the student in consultation with the Professor of Agriculture. Notes are made of all the points learned. Another student has in charge some wheat experiments, designed to improve by selection or cross fertilization. We noticed a little plat of winter wheat sown last spring, having a solitary head, and was assured that that one head was "watched and tended" with zealous care, to see what would come of it. A son of one of the professors has a large plat of potatoes for which he is responsible; planting, cultivation, bugging, and all the processes from spring until the crop is harvested. In this plat (about four acres) are numerous experiments—shallow and deep planting; seed to the hill; drill vs. hill planting; and all the suggestive changes that are likely to modify the yield. These are only samples of what is being done by the students. When labor hour comes there is a scurrying of the students toward their respective interests, and the fear most is that the allotted time will not be sufficient to accomplish what seems necessary to be done.

Moreover these many interesting questions that are being asked of nature, serve as themes for discussion among the students, and each knows what is being done by the others, so that a general knowledge of plant growth is being disseminated and the methods practiced by all are understood, and many form the basis of criticism or commendation. The Professor of Agriculture and his Assistants are in full sympathy with this kind of training. Indeed the system may be said to have originated here. The difficulties attending student labor have entirely disappeared; every one is interested, for he can see that he is learning something, and has an opportunity to investigate for himself. His investigations also are likely to prove of lasting value, for his note book will be bound into a volume sometime, along with others in the same line, and become authority on this subject.

Education, Crime and Pauperism.

ED. VISITOR: My article in your paper of a recent date seems to have involved me in a triangular contest. My critics, I. P. Bates and G. A. Morgan, seem to base their criticisms on substantially the same grounds; therefore I will avoid tiresome repetitions by answering them collectively.

In my previous papers I had reference solely to intellectual and scientific education, as taught in our schools. Few, if any of them, teach morals otherwise than incidentally. So far as I am acquainted with the public schools they have no text books on morals, and only teach it by punishing misconduct. So long as most of the religious societies consider morality as inextricably

connected with their religious tenets, and dependent on their interpretation of the Bible for their authority, no text book or system of morality can be agreed upon for our public schools. The most potent moral force is inherited tendency, strengthened by parental precept and example, reinforced by religious instruction and admonition.

The tendency of each of my critics is to fall into a *a priori* reasoning, to which I objected in my last paper as misleading and having little weight. It is easy to reason as Mr. Morgan does, "from the nature of things," that education tends to make men wiser and better, but as yet neither of my critics have produced any evidence that such is its general results. We can easily give a great number of examples wherein *a priori* reasoning will very naturally and surely lead us from the truth; and the subject under discussion is one of them.

That education gives greater opportunities for employment is fully conceded, but unfortunately it often exalts a man's self-esteem so much as to prevent his acceptance of the only available opportunities for labor open to him and leaves him so long dependent on the assistance of friends that finally his moral stamina weakens and under the joint influence of want, passion, self-interest, heart-cravings, etc., his sense of propriety and morality go by the board, and he commits a crime or a misdemeanor. His many years of study with lack of physical development, makes hard labor unendurable to him, and often creates a disgust for it as being beneath his attainments. An educated rogue is far more dangerous to society than one without education. Only an educated knave like "Kid Navin," of Adrian, could get into position to make a large fortune by signing and selling a large amount of city bonds.

John Bardsley, ex-city treasurer of Philadelphia, whose embezzlement is placed by the district attorney at \$553,835, was an educated man, and Judge Wilson in his charge feelingly referred to his past association and friendship for him.

It would be easy to collect from the newspapers a long list of educated men who have made use of their education to defraud creditors, embezzle trust funds, and the funds of corporate bodies, to defraud widows and minor heirs, rob banks, and as government officials to conspire to cheat the government and sell official honors and positions for personal gain.

Mr. Hopkins, ex-superintendent of schools of Indiana, says the promise to the people that if they would take on their shoulders the additional burden of taxation for support of schools, they would be lightened by the diminution of crime, had not been realized. He asks: "Is there any perceptible decrease of crime in Indiana? Is there any reasonable probability that there will be? It is becoming a grave question among those who take a comprehensive view of the subject of education, whether this intellectual culture without moral, is not rather an injury than a benefit. Is it not giving teeth to the lion and fangs to the serpent?"

This is a remarkable statement by a friendly pen in the hand of the chief official of the educational department of Indiana.

(Continued on 5th page.)

Summer Holiday Thoughts.

I wish that I were a flower to sway
In some sweet field, where a stream was flowing;
To have no lessons at all to say,
But to watch how the white clouds floated away,
And sweetened the sweet winds blowing.

I'd like to sail with the breeze, and blow
Through wide blue skies, where the clouds run
races;
To strew the orchards with summer snow,
And murmur a lullaby, soft and low,
In the quiet and shady places.

I think the flowers can see—don't you?
And the soft white clouds, I am sure, are play-
ing;
The wind can talk to the grasses, too,
For I've listened and watched, and I'm sure they
do;
I almost can tell what they are saying.

And when I sit in the fields, and see
The long grass, when the breezes blow it,
I'm just as glad as a girl can be;
And the daisies are glad, too, it seems to me,
And nod their heads to show it.

—C. B. Going, in St. Nicholas.

Beef and Butter.

Beef seems inclined to go up to war prices, at least at retail, and the high price of cattle will have an effect, indirectly, on the price of butter, and we may look for good markets on all dairy products. One thing seems certain, we shall have no more beef cattle booms; the supply and demand will in future regulate prices, and it looks now as if the demand would, in the not very far future, overtake the supply. But man is not necessarily bound to live on beef alone, and the beef butchers, by their exorbitant charges, will injure themselves and correspondingly help the hog and sheep growers. While butter is anything but a necessity in the way of food, yet it is such a common, everyday luxury that it may be considered in the same list as necessities, and as such will keep on a par with meats as they advance in price. And milk and cheese, the most valuable dairy food products (the latter ought to be considered a necessity, even more than beef), will probably keep in the rear of butter in the matter of advancing prices.

So much for the fashion, habit or whatever you may call it. How many workmen out of a hundred buy a pound of cheese a week? Very few, I think; but the same men will buy very high priced beef and still higher priced butter—and the latter could be replaced, with advantage to the buyer's pocket, by the same number of pounds of fat in a cheaper form. But butter is used as a "lubricator" rather than a food, and as a lubricator and as an appetizer it will always be in demand, and when the makers of fraudulent butter are brought to book, as they will be one of these days, we may look for paying prices all the year 'round.

Taking into account the scarcity of cattle and the consequent high price, the attention that will be diverted from dairying to beef growing by many now chiefly interested in the dairy, the outlook for those who have strictly butter cows does not seem so dark as it did a year ago.—Crosby in National Stockman.

Watering Plants.

In a time of drought it is often necessary to water plants, especially recently transplanted trees and shrubs. Unless really needed it is better not to begin, for the application of water to the surface as soon as it dries off leaves a dry crust around the plant, and the loss of moisture from below becomes greater than before, unless the ground is constantly stirred up or water is again applied. Instead of pouring the water into a hollow space on the surface a better way is to make several holes around the tree or shrub with an iron rod to receive it and conduct it at once down among the roots. A still better method to pursue with a few favorites that may need continual watering for several days is to sink to a level with the surface near the tree one or more of the cheap earthen flower pots or old tin cans with a few small holes punched through the bottom, and fill them with water. In this way the water will drain out slowly just where it is wanted and keep the roots moist while the surface remains comparatively dry. In applying water to plants it should be as warm as the atmosphere, and an application that will be slowly absorbed is better than one poured on, just as a moderate rain is better than a hard, dashing storm.

Crops and the Demand for Them.

Advices from abroad indicate that the price of wheat is steadily advancing in Central Europe, and the tendency is upward in England. Russia's crop this year will scarcely be above, even if it comes up to the average; but the demand for wheat continues as great as ever. And, as usual, the surplus needed in Europe must be drawn largely from the United States, which, as the years advance, come to be looked upon more and more as the food store-house of Europe.

Fortunately, there is every prospect of a remarkably good crop in the United States this year, reports to the agricultural department showing that wheat will be above the average in most sections of the country where it is the staple crop. It is reported that all available space in the vessels of the great trans-Atlantic lines was long ago reserved for cargoes of grain for many months to come—and yet the regular lines do only a fraction of the grain business, and till far along into the winter the ocean between America and Europe will be specked with "tramp" steamships carrying to ports of the latter continent their precious loads of bread-stuffs. Others will be carrying loads of cotton, while those loaded with petroleum will also be numerous. And when the returns of these vast shipments begin to come in, as they will in the course of a few months, the country will be richer by hundreds of millions of dollars. The seventy millions of dollars in gold which we have sent to Europe during the last few weeks to relieve the financial stress felt there, will not only come back to us, but it will come with big interest.—Albany Times.

Improving Worn Lands.

Maj. Howard Swineford read a paper on this subject at a Southern institute. Among other things he said as regards green manuring: The practice of growing crops for the purpose of plowing them under to fertilize the soil is one that in my opinion, has a much greater advantage than any other, and there is no better way of cheaply improving it than this. To procure a sufficient supply of manure is, at the best, a very costly process, but a crop that may be easily grown in a few months, and then turned under, may furnish to the soil as much fertilizing matter as eight or ten tons of manure per acre, and this process may be repeated several times in one year. Manuring with green crops is not only the most economical, but, to most lands, one of the surest and most speedy means of improving the texture and fertilizing properties of the soil. Besides furnishing plant-food, the soil is made more mellow and better fitted for producing other crops. Various crops are used for this purpose; some, of course, are more valuable than others. If we may be permitted to place two at the head of the list as most valuable, we would name red clover and the cow pea, the former for general use and the latter as best suited to this locality. Among the numerous other crops used for this purpose are buckwheat, rye, oats, corn and millet. The Hon. George Geddes, well known throughout the United States as a practical and scientific farmer, says of the clover: "If our soils require improving, we turn the clover crop under and repeat the operation until there is a sufficient fertility to allow us to carry the clover off. The oftener we can fill the soil with roots, and then plow them under, and thus allow them to rot, the sooner do we expect to get our land in condition to bear a crop of grain. A very considerable part of the cultivated land in Central and Western New York has never had any other manuring than this clover and gypsum, and its fertility is not diminishing." He states that he had a field which for 74 years had been manured with nothing except clover grown upon it and plowed in, and that this field had produced wheat, corn, oats, barley and grass. The clover thus used had, for 50 years, been regularly treated with gypsum, and that the land was constantly increasing in fertility.

Greeley's Visit to Lincoln after the Inauguration.

In the most characteristic address by Horace Greeley, on Lincoln, which was written about 1868, and is now published for the first time in the July Century, the great editor says:

"I saw him for a short hour about a fortnight after his inauguration; and though the tidings of General Twigg's treacherous surrender of the larger portion of our little army, hitherto employed in guarding our Mexican frontier, had been some days at hand, I saw and heard nothing that indicated or threatened belligerency on our part. On the contrary, the President sat listening to the endless whine of office-seekers, and doling out village post-officers to importunate or lucky partizans just as though we were sailing before land breezes on a smiling, summer sea; and to my inquiry, 'Mr. President! do you know that you will have to fight for the place in which you sit?' he answered pleasantly, 'I will not say lightly—but in words which intimated his disbelief that any fighting would transpire or be needed; and I firmly believe that this dogged resolution not to believe that our country was about to be drenched in fraternal blood is the solution of his obstinate calmness throughout the earlier stages of the war; and especially, his patient listening to the demand of a deputation from the Young Christians of Baltimore as well as of the mayor and of other city dignitaries, that he should stipulate while blockaded in Washington, and in imminent danger of expulsion, that no more Northern volunteers should cross the sacred soil of Maryland in hastening to his relief. We could not comprehend this at the North—many of us have not yet seen through it; most certainly if he had required a committee of ten thousand to kick the bearers of this preposterous, impudent demand back to Baltimore, the ranks of that committee would have been filled in an hour from any Northern city or country containing fifty thousand inhabitants."

Is the Soil Exhaustible?

Some speculative philosophers have of late years predicted that the time will come when the soil of the world will be exhausted and the human race gradually become extinct from our planet for want of food—be "starved out" as it were—but the American Agriculturist does not take readily to this melancholy view of the case. It says: "One foot in depth of a fairly good agricultural soil contains 4,000 pounds of phosphoric acid; 8,000 pounds of potash; 16,000 pounds of nitrogen and lime, magnesia, soda, chlorine, sulphur and silica to afford food for all the crops which these three elements can feed per acre. After farmers, by careful and skillful cultivation, have exhausted all this great store of plant food in the uppermost foot of this soil, which will require several centuries, will the soil be exhausted? Not at all. As the land is gradually changed into vegetable growth, and the surface is removed as farm crops, as it gradually deepens, the subsoil which contains the very same elements becomes fitted for plant food. And thus the imperishable nature of matter applies to the soil, which can never be exhausted during all the ages that are to come. All that mankind has to do is to use its arts, under the instruction of science, to develop this latent fertility of the soil, and to go on feeding the human race until the end, if an end ever shall come, when the earth will no longer exist as a fit habitation for mankind."

Give horses water before feeding. In France some worthless horses were killed for dissection on purpose to determine the effect of giving water immediately after eating, and some of the grain was found undigested in the intestines twenty feet beyond the stomach, and it had caused inflammation of the mucous membrane. In driving, water often, giving only a little at a time. Give a horse all it will drink when on the road and it will perspire more, and not drive as well as though having a quart or two every few miles.

Various Frauds.

It is an old trick but nevertheless one that is still being worked successfully in many parts of the country. Men claiming to own valuable patent rights of some kind go through the country and pick up in each township, perhaps, some sly farmers who stand fairly well among their acquaintances and induce them, for a consideration, to accompany the former about and introduce them to the people. This gives the strangers a character of apparent respectability, and enables them all the more readily to swindle the gullible. When the locality has been sufficiently "worked," the agents settle with their "aids" by giving them a share of the notes; but are sure to retain all the cash themselves. The patent "right" turns out to be worthless; or if it is a good one, the assumed ownership is a fraud and the "deeds" issued are forgeries. These strangers sell the notes received for any price they can get, and then decamp for "pastures new." Two men went from Central New York to Ohio not long since on a bogus patent fence "deal," and returned with \$2,000 each. They chuckle over it mightily, and will be ready next winter to make a raid in some other direction.

Besides fraudulent patents of various kinds, poor or obsolete farm machinery of all descriptions is disposed of in the same way. One "game" being extensively worked just now is the man with samples of really good cloth for men's wear. He "strikes a town" with a case of his goods and then proceeds to the country on foot with his samples, by which he sells and then delivers with a team. His goods are really worth more than he asks for them; he is always in a hurry, because the goods were "smuggled," and he is anxious to get away before any revenue officer gets on his track. Now these goods are supplied by a "fence" in some distant city and are the results of store robberies. Their purchase does not tally with any honesty of the purchasers, but the "smugglers" sell out all the same. But there is another kind of "smugglers." They sell to farmers' wives and daughters "figured velvet" dress-goods "so cheap because they are smuggled," and consequently escaped the customs duty of 100 per cent., more or less. After these goods have been worn a few times the "figures" disappear, for they were only stamped on, and nothing is left but some cotton cloth worth about 25 cents a yard, if indeed it is worth anything. GALEN WILSON, in Stockman and Farmer.

A Farmer's Holiday.

We do not mean a Sabbath school picnic or a fair when we speak of a farmer's holiday. These are good in their places, but they are usually so much like work that we cannot call it play, as one must usually be bored by either making a formal speech or hearing one made, which is equally as big as task, or else some of the home products must be taken to the fair to be displayed and bothered with, which I call work. What I mean is a day of absolute rest. We farmers work hard, and have too little social enjoyment; we have almost forgotten how it would seem to turn out in our own green fields and woods without a care on our minds. Now to have a good time we want to have a pleasant place not so far nor expensive to reach that any may be kept at home. An excursion by rail or steamer is a very good thing, as there will be no horses to be fed at the place of gathering. And let there be no care with picnic baskets. Go to some public house and get a dinner that you will have no hand in preparing, and just see how much it can be enjoyed.

We fell upon a party of this kind not long ago encamped for the day in a beautiful grove upon the shore of one of our beautiful lakes. They were enjoying themselves hugely. The ride and change of scene were very refreshing to the company, and they decided by vote to enjoy more of nature and occasionally take a day of rest.

ONE OF THEM.

Small or Large Farms.

The impression prevails generally, says the Northwestern Agriculturist, that only small farms can be made profitable in the Northwest. The facts are that where large farms are unprofitable, small ones equally well tilled and under the same conditions are equally unprofitable. If the large farm under equally good management does not pay, the small farm does not pay, and the farmer is working for less than he could command as a farm laborer. A large farm, especially under conditions that prevail in the Northwest, can be run at less cost per acre than the small one, and should show a larger net profit. In the use of machinery and tools, in utilizing buildings, in fertilizing the land, in fencing and in attention to planning and executing details of work, there can be greater economy on the large farm, and if there is a revival in agriculture, growing out of better prices and profits, there will at the same time be an increase of large farms in the regions where land can be obtained at a low price. A farmer that works 60 acres must have a team, and yet with one team he can easily work 100 acres or more, while the cost of keeping is the same. Two men, whose labor is well planned, will do more than double one man's work, and any farmer with the faculty to manage labor should make a profit on all needed help which he employs. It is a fact that labor is often employed at a loss, but it is equally true that the loss is generally due to bad management. The tendency is to larger, rather than to smaller farms in the Northwest, and provided the farmer buys and farms land according to his capital, the tendency is in the right direction, and will not, in the long run, prove an unprofitable business.

Stock for Poor Men.

At a meeting of the Kansas Improved Stock Breeders' Association, held in Topeka last winter, Mr. E. D. King, of Burlington, in discussing the sheep industry, said: "Fill our unoccupied land with sheep, and the manufacturer will come to where the wool is ready for his spindle and the food for his operatives. By the side of the sugar and linen factories we will find the woolen mill. The hum of the merry spindle will join the cheery music of the glad sickle. Instead of having to look with longing eyes across the waters to the poverty stricken of the old world to take our surplus, and begging them to eat some of our cheap wheat, we will find our market among the thousand of operatives who will fill our mills and cities and ask for our dollar wheat; who will consume all the sugar, butter, milk and eggs, all the pork, beef, mutton and wool we can produce. With plenty of work our mechanics will have plenty of honest money to put into circulation. The mortgage and the usurer will leave us, for we won't need them. Nobody will suffer but our calamity orators; the seat of their pants will lose its affinity for the old dry goods box, and they will pass into 'innocuous desuetude'—their occupation gone."

Comparative Value of Phosphates.

For many years past the use of commercial fertilizers has been on the increase, notwithstanding the fact that many farmers are aware that they are often misled and induced to use inferior grades highly recommended only by those directly interested. Too much care can not be taken in selecting grades composed principally of raw animal matter, which are adapted to all soils, seasons and crops. Many farmers consult their own interest by forming clubs and buying high grade ammoniated bone phosphates at prices ranging from \$15 to \$20 per ton. All who are interested should address at once (inclosing six cents to cover postage) to C. E. Rick, general agent, Fairview, Pa., who will take pleasure in mailing a valuable treatise on Fertilizers. Wholesale prices to agents. Samples, etc. One general agent wanted in each county. 75

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The law enacted by Congress and some state legislatures within a few years, to protect the public against monopoly and extortion of powerful trusts and combinations of wealth, and the manufacture and sale of spurious and adulterated articles of food, will require amendments, and the vigilant power of the government must be exerted for their enforcement. The full effect of the organization of powerful monopolies in the country is not yet manifest; our nation is too young and their growth too recent to show their full possibilities. Onerous as their exactions may be to individuals, their greatest danger will be political. The first intention of their organization was for an honest advantage in business. But avarice knows no bounds, and as they developed and strengthened, new fields opened and opportunities multiplied. Accumulated wealth must be invested and greed must be satisfied, even at the expense of individuals and the public. Such concerns, powerful in energy and enormous wealth, with the inspiring motives of money-getting and the power which it controls, seek only the main chance, regardless of the sufferers, and it has been charged that, to accomplish their ends, they do not hesitate to corrupt and control legislatures. It is no secret that legislators are furnished with railroad passes, and so flagrant is this cheap corruption that in some states laws have been enacted to prohibit the giving of railway passes, however much good such laws do! Observing people know how easily great corporations and moneyed monopolies can obtain whatever legislation they require, and how difficult it is for the people to secure adverse legislation to restrain such corporations, and not content with controlling legislatures for their pecuniary interests, newspapers have publicly charged that some of the many enormous moneyed corporations have entered the political field in support of special party measures, and even in the election of United States senators. We boast of wealth, and are proud that ours is the richest of all nations; but if concentrated wealth oppresses the people, corrupts legislators and debases our politics, it is high time we look at the consequences, for history repeats itself, and the germ of the destruction of our free institutions may nestle in gold, stocks and bonds, when held in unscrupulous hands.

As business men and patriots, farmers are interested equally with other citizens in this important question, not only because of the extortions of trusts, but also on account of the dangerous possibilities of enormous wealth. Hence the continued condemnation by farmers of monopolies and their demand for timely legislation to control and suppress such powers before they become too many and too strong.—Pacific Rural Press.

The Grange and Partisan Politics.

S. H. Ellis, Master of the Ohio State Grange, writes as follows on this subject:
 I am asked by a good brother whether their Grange shall appoint a delegate to the convention that is to meet in Springfield, O., August 5th. I answer him emphatically, no! This is a party convention, to nominate candidates for the various state offices to be filled by election this fall, and the Grange can take no part in electing delegates to such conventions.
 It may be among the possibilities (though not at all probable) that every member of the Grange in Ohio who is entitled to a vote will meet with others in their respective townships and assist in electing delegates to this convention; but they do this in their individual capacity, as it should be done, and the Grange has no more to do with it than the Sabbath school or the church.

What! says the radical one, is the Grange not going to assist in changing the vicious trend of political matters? Is it not going to help the farmers to unload the grievous burdens that have been bound upon them by vicious legislation?
 Most assuredly it is. The Grange has already schooled up many thousand voters in Ohio until they are now ready to take their places as citizens and fight the gigantic wrongs which are oppressing us.

Certainly, any one talks without thinking, who talks of the Grange sending delegates to a political convention. That is not what the Grange is for. Even were it not prohibited by our laws, in the very fitness of things it would be improper. When you propose acting politically, you want to meet as citizens—as voters, and you want to meet under such circumstances as will induce every other voter in your township to meet with you, if possible. You don't want any "passwords" or anything of the kind; you don't want the "Grange," but if you expect to move on the enemy and establish right principles you do want "Grangers," and the more the better.

Each member of the Grange is just as free to affiliate with "The People's Party," Democratic, Republican or Prohibition parties, as he is to unite with the Presbyterian, Methodist or any other church.

Many persons are far more efficient workers in the church from the effect of the training and schooling they have had in the Grange; so, also, in the political parties, thousands of members of the Grange will this fall vote as intelligent citizens instead of blind party adherents.

The ballot is the safeguard of our liberties, and it is a trust of a high order. May every farmer in Ohio use his ballot this fall as shall result in the betterment of our condition, and not for the advancement of any mere political party.

Grange Politics?

The Delaware Farm and Home is level headed in its estimate of the Grange and the following extract gives an opportunity "to see ourself as others see us":

The Grange has had a strong and constantly increasing influence upon public questions and has accomplished more for farmers than all other organizations put together; and yet it has at times contained too many enthusiasts who have prevented conservative farmers from joining its ranks. Now it has become a solid, substantial order; the chaff has been winnowed from it, the dross has been consumed in the furnace fires of experience. Its attitude toward the Alliance and the new party is significant. At the last meeting of the National Grange it even refused to send fraternal delegates to the Ocala convention, and has rigidly avoided any affiliation with the new party movement. It is not in favor of a "farmers' party". Members of the Alliance say the Grange is too conservative, not radical enough. But our opinion is, judging from the actual facts in its history, that wherein it has been most conservative it has won its most signal victories and that it has made its most dismal failures in its most radical attempts to change the existing order of things.

When the Alliance first began to gather strength it declared in favor of exerting its influence directly in local, state and national elections, not as a distinct party, but working together as an Alliance for the nomination and election of good men. This is precisely the Grange idea, and the only criticism that can properly be applied to the Grange, is that it has not carried its principles into active operation so universally as it might have done. But on the other hand the Alliance has gone into a new party before it has had time to show its

influence upon the action of the old parties. In this it has made a fatal mistake. Farmers will find that if the party becomes in any degree successful, they will have a harder task to keep these enthusiasts within bounds than they would to secure by organization in their own name all that they can legitimately ask. Indeed the danger to the country was that the existing political parties would be so anxious to gain the support of the Alliance that they would be willing to endorse some of the wildest schemes of this organization in order to gain its support.

Now, this new party must take its chances with all others. It stands upon an equal plane with the Democratic, the Republican, the Prohibition and the various other parties. To fuse with any other party would be ignoble: it would necessarily be surrendering principles for the spoils of office. The Alliance is a strong organization; strong in numbers; strong in present influence; strong in its power for good. But it has elements of weakness if not of dissolution. Nothing can hasten its dissolution so rapidly as to ally itself with a political party even though that party be a farmers' party.

Nonsense to the Rear.

Farmer friends, you are now on trial before the public. All eyes are turned on you in measuring the reasonableness of the demands which you make respecting legislation. If you prove consistent with yourselves, and so formulate the propositions with which you intend to go before the public as to show a comprehensive understanding of all the needs and equities of the case, the people are ready to give you the full assistance you require. There is, however, a strong disposition to look upon farmers' demands with a jealous eye, and in assuming anything like an ultra position you are undoubtedly taking action prejudicial to your own interests. Even within the bounds of the Alliance itself there is a good deal of discontent over the situation, and there are many claims that a position entirely too extreme is being assumed. This is resulting here and there (as in Kansas, for instance) in Alliances either partly or entirely repudiating the third party movement. In view of all this it is imperative that if farmers would succeed in their undertaking, and not really make their position worse than as if nothing had been undertaken, they must act with exceeding wisdom and plain common sense.—Stockman and Farmer.

Something of a Compliment.

A distinguished partisan contemporary in speaking of the efforts of farmers to obtain equal rights says:

It is a thing to be glad of that the farmers have been brought to attention. The farmers do, in fact, constitute an important part of what is called the "middle class." That is to say, of men who are neither of the extreme rich nor the extreme poor. They ought to take a deep and steady interest in politics. We believe that while they are no less selfish than men engaged in any other occupation, and while they are as ready as anybody else to form combinations in their own interest, they are just as able as anybody else to comprehend the effects of any economic system to which they give laborious attention. They may be the easy prey of demagogues for the moment, but in their own time they see things pretty much as things are. If they put their minds on the problems that have occupied the attention of statesmen for many years; if they can be induced to consider these problems with a sincere purpose, they will at least learn enough to secure them against the efforts of demagogues.

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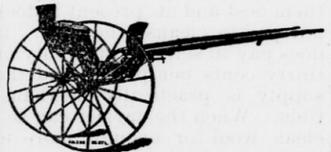
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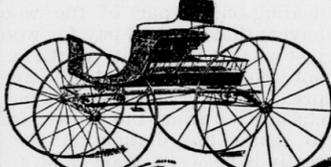
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More Interesting Wool Controversy.

From the American Wool Reporter, Boston.

Someone has sent us a copy of the Paw Paw, (Mich.) Grange Visitor, with the article marked which we print elsewhere in this issue of the Reporter as an illustration of the misleading and mischievous "rot" with which agricultural papers of a certain class prejudice the minds of their readers. In the first place, no intelligent wool merchant or woolen manufacturer would employ a buyer who could not tell the difference between washed and unwashed wool with his eyes shut. The result of washing wool is as perceptible to the sense of touch and smell as to the sight. In the next place, if the difference in intrinsic value between wool charged with worthless foreign matter and that from which such matter has been partially removed were not equally as palpable in the cost of manufacturing as it is to the senses of the buyer, the range of 7 to 10 cents per pound between washed and unwashed wools would not continue to be paid, as at present by the mills which use the wools.

Just how the mistake occurred, to which the Visitor alludes, of quoting unwashed prices on the samples of washed wools—if it ever occurred at all—can be best explained by the Chicago house to which allusion is made. Perhaps the samples got mixed with some unwashed wool, because the Paw Paw man had neglected to mark them properly, after the careless manner of many farmers.

With the concluding sentence of the Visitor's article, to the effect that "the wool trade is in a scandalous condition, brought about and continued by the present system of purchasing all wool at the same figure, regardless of condition or quality," we have a good deal of sympathy. But the Paw Paw newspaper's course in falsely prejudicing its agricultural constituency against the very reform which suggests itself in its own concluding sentence, is certainly not the way to bring about an improvement. If the Paw Paw Visitor doesn't encourage its readers to put up wool better instead of worse, it may eventually reflect that it has had some share in driving manufacturers into the use of the well prepared Australian wools which are now being so largely substituted for domestic fleeces.

The "Reporter's" affectation of indignation over our article which it published, is a flutter that shows that our shot was made with some effect, as it is the organ of the woolen and cotton manufacturers of the United States. Its rebuff for the ignorance of the wool buyer however, is rather severe, and shows how little is really known by the Reporter about the quality of wool

in Michigan markets. Wool buyers here are a shrewd class and their sense of touch and smell is probably as acute as the average of Boston dealers, yet these are frequently "stumped" to tell the difference between washed and unwashed, not that the washed is so dirty, but that the unwashed is so clean. What farmers are complaining of, is, that this arbitrary distinction should be made in Boston or Philadelphia as an abstract rule, when its application wrongs the seller and all the profit inures to the purchaser.

The Reporter comes to the relief of the Chicago house by assuming that it was a "mistake", that two samples "got mixed" or that the story was "ready made" for the illustration. We still have samples from which those were taken and should like to submit them to the supersensitive organs of the Reporter man for his determination. Our wool sold for 26 cents straight, which is an evidence that the buyer here thought it was washed, however the Boston or the Chicago parties may differ from his judgment.

We are happy to have won the "sympathy" of the Reporter in some degree, yet can see that our sympathies would diverge at once when efforts at reform were begun. Our friend of the Reporter would insist that dirt and grease should all be removed and the wool sold at the same price, and we should insist that the price of good clean wool should be raised as an inducement for such cleansing. In the first instance the Reporter would ask the farmer to take out 60 cents from every fleece for the happy conscientiousness of doing as the manufacturer would like to have him do, and to win his benign smile and we should ask the Reporter to use its influence to induce manufacturers to pay for a good thing when offered, as a motive for a better handling of farmers' wool. We should be pleased to unite with the Reporter in any reform that would do justice to all concerned, but shall oppose a reform that only puts money in the manufacturers' pockets.

Wool Buyers and the Farmer.

A valued correspondent at Climax, Mich., writes The Tribune as follows:

"I have read your article on the Michigan wool question and it seems to me that you and others are at work at the wrong end when you urge the farmer to clean his wool better. Farmers, like other people, are pretty apt to follow the course which pays them best and at present it does not pay to cleanse the wool. It does pay to sell dirt at twenty or thirty cents per pound and the supply is practically inexhaustible. When the farmer can sell clean wool for enough more to pay him for the shrinkage and the expense and trouble of cleaning it, he will clean it every time. What is most wanted is honest dealing on the part of the wool buyer; that he shall pay for wool just what it is actually worth and not take in all sorts at the same price. So long as those who purchase wool from the grower fail to make the distinction there really is between good wool and poor wool, between wool and dirt, so long they will get a good supply of dirt."

There is doubtless much truth in our correspondent's complaint of the unfairness of the wool-buyers in paying equal prices for both good and indifferent qualities of wool, or rather in scaling down the price of good wool to that of poor wool. The editor of the Paw Paw GRANGE VISITOR, after putting the matter to a practical test, says that the difference in price between washed and unwashed fleeces is a "fast and loose scheme to favor cheating and fraud, by classing the clips

sent to dealers in the lower grades, so as to get the difference in price to line the inside pockets of the firms." Nevertheless, we do not think this accusation can lie against all wool-buyers and all dealers. From all accounts, there is a decided reaction among wool-buyers against paying twenty and thirty cents a pound for dirt, and that is one of the main causes of the depression in the Michigan wool market.—Detroit Tribune.

If wool-buyers cannot afford to "pay twenty and thirty cents a pound for dirt," why do they do it. It is evident that the wool and the dirt are worth the money. Now let the buyers pay more for wool without the dirt and the relief for which we are all looking is at hand. It is strange how the sympathies of all the commercial papers are entirely on the side of the poor manufacturer and how they take occasion to rasp the farmer for an expedient to which he is driven for self protection. It is all right to mix shoddy with goods to increase the profits and the weight of the stock and for no other purpose, but all wrong when the farmer does the same thing. The closing paragraph of the Tribune correspondent is trite and true.

Hog Prospects.

C. Wood Davis, the Kansas writer on agricultural statistics, whom we have quite freely quoted in previous issues, has this to say in answer to a correspondent in Country Gentleman, who was criticising his conclusions. "To show what will be done under the stimulus of high prices, J. T. L. instances the great supply of hogs now being marketed, forgetting that these hogs were yearned when hogs were lower in price than in any other year during the last eight, and that they are not the result of high prices but on the contrary of the two enormous crops of low priced corn grown in 1888 and 1889, when the product was the greatest, not only in the aggregate but as proportioned to population, that we have ever known. No, the present crop of hogs is the very reverse of being the stimulated product of high prices, and he will see, in due time, that the prevailing high prices for corn have greatly lessened the hog crop, which is but a secondary product of the soil."

Grange Song Book.

A letter of inquiry has been received regarding the new Grange song book. We are informed that work on the book is well under way, and that they will be ready for distribution to secretaries of State Granges some time in August. We also know something of the labor and critical examination that has been bestowed upon the work. Every song has been submitted to competent inspection, many of the old songs discarded entirely, and a large number of new ones added, so that the new book will rank well among the modern collections, and be unique in that it will have the rural flavor, and be appropriate for all outdoor meetings or club gatherings.

We shall announce its issue when complete.

Criticism and Appreciation.

Below is a sample of the mild criticism which reaches us occasionally through friendly sources. Modesty prevents the mention of the pleasant things that come to us quite as frequently from those who hold different opinions. We do not expect to please everybody, however much we may desire it, and shall continue to express our opinions in favor of that policy which to us seems to be best for the future of rural people:

ED. VISITOR. Please find enclosed 50cts and continue the VISITOR another year. I have waited quite a while trying to get another subscriber. Some have gone back on the VISITOR on account of the Land Loan question, and others think our State Grange is too much in sympathy with monied men. I am sorry to state this, but however this may be. I like the VISITOR very much. Yours—

From the Chicago weekly wool report of Sherman Hall & Co., we have the following:

The past week has shown quite an active market for the present conditions surrounding the wool trade. The sales made were considerably in excess of the last two or three weeks. As anticipated in our last report, a slight advance has occurred in one-fourth combing or low medium combing wool; the advance has equaled a full half cent, together with more liberty in taking the wool.

Stocks are now quite large, as is usual at this time, but contrary to the usual run of things, the market is stronger and firmer, with a steady increasing demand instead of a diminishing inquiry as was usual.

The prospects appear to us better for a good trade at an advanced price for the next ten days or two weeks. Manufacturers are more interested in the market now than they have been and the purchases are more liberal.

The opinion of the Visitor regarding the future price of wool as expressed in the June 15 number, seems to be corroborated by the course of the market. In conversation recently with the agent of a large manufacturing establishment we learned that there was a very promising outlook for the future of the wool trade.

We surmise that our readers are not particularly interested in what a lot of editors may say or do at their annual meeting. This reunion was held last week in the beautiful city of Kalamazoo, and the fellows who slash at each other while "flying words", were the best of friends and would almost divide ice cream at the receptions and banquets. Free trade Democrats and Republicans with protection proclivities rode vis-a-vis in close carriages all over the city without slinging expletives at each other, or making wry faces.

They raise celery and make buggies at Kalamazoo, as a bunch of the one and a hub of the other pictured on our badges denoted, and to prove it, the editors were driven a mile or two between long rows of the one and taken through a large establishment where the latter are manufactured. Nearly all the old slow hand processes are now done by machinery, that turns out every part exactly true and perfect, making a better buggy than could possibly be done by hand labor.

Kalamazoo was made to shine on this occasion and the editors were made happy by the efforts of the citizens to entertain their guests. Every Michigan reader will get a celery flavor to his paper this week.

We made a flying trip through Indiana as far as Evansville after the last number of the Visitor was out. We have not the space for a detailed account of the trip. There are some exceedingly fertile lands, lying in large level areas, making fine farms, well fenced into fields, one half of which, in some places, were in wheat. The crop lying south of the northern third of the state was all in shock before the 4th of July and threshing was in progress in some localities. Indiana has secured a magnificent

crop of wheat both in quality and in yield. Hay is a short crop, as is also oats. Corn is no farther advanced than in Southern Michigan—the drouth of May continuing down to the evening of the 6th, when a fine rain fell, relieving the parched condition of both soil and atmosphere. As we came North on our return, the flavor of the air steadily improved and our judgment is that a cubic foot of it is worth more than an acre of Indiana ozone. We are not surprised that Ohio river people flock to Northern Michigan for a breath of fresh air.

Market Report and Indications.

Receipts of live stock at the Chicago market shows a decided falling off, as compared with a year ago, with the exception of calves and sheep, the timely rains and good pasturage having a tendency to keep the shipments of country stock within reasonable limits. Values of live stock of good quality are firm, the poor quality and thin fleshed only, suffering any decline. The free marketing of lambs has brought about the usual results, they having depreciated 75 cts. per cwt. on anything common during the past week. The receipts of hogs at Chicago during the week ending July 11, fell short from those of corresponding date of 1890, 53037 head; the price ranging from \$.90 to \$1.25 per cwt. higher than at the same time last year, and I see nothing but the large stocks of hog products on hand to prevent a still greater difference.

The following extract, if it prove true, postpones indefinitely the time when the yard charges of the Union Stock yards will be reduced:

BOSTON, Mass., July 9—Chicago will not lose its trio of dressed beef magnates. The Junction railway and Stock Yards company and Messrs. Armour, Morris and Swift have reached an understanding whereby the latter will continue their business where it is now located. The arrangements for the deal have not all been completed, but they are well under way. Said Mr. F. H. Prince, a director of the Stock Yards, "It is true that negotiations are taking place between Messrs. Armour, Morris and Swift and our company. Furthermore, it is true that these negotiations are entirely satisfactory and amicable to both sides, and that those big packers will probably not leave Chicago."

Another director said: "The upshot of the matter will probably be that our company will own a little land down in Indiana, just as an investment, you know, and that Armour and his companies will own something in the Union Stock Yards."—Drovers' Journal. E. A. WILDEY.

A pertinent question just now is, Will the voters support the candidates in the future who have the courage to place themselves upon a platform advocating the demands of the people and pledging themselves, if elected, to use their utmost efforts to carry out these demands? There is no use trying to rub out the fact that the people have been fooled, badly fooled, a number of times, and the only way to put a stop to present methods is to elect men to office who will be true to their promises, no matter what influence may be employed to induce them to go back on their pledges.—Farmers Friend.

During the twenty five years' experience of the Grange as an organization it has never been scandalized. The funds of the National Grange have always been used in such a manner as to give no cause for even a breath of suspicion in their management. This speaks volumes in favor of those who have had charge of the financial affairs of the order and also for the membership who have had the sagacity to select the proper men to take these important matters in charge.—Grange Homes.

Hall's Hair Renewer eradicates and prevents the formation of dandruff, thickens the growth, and beautifies the hair as no other preparation will.

(From 1st page.)

It is quite generally claimed that our people, as a whole, are becoming better educated than in former times. If this be true, then crime and pauperism should decrease *pari passu* with it.

Can anyone discover a decrease of crime as compared with pioneer times? Facts are not only stranger than fiction, but they are also more convincing than any man's reasoning "from the nature of things." Mr. Morgan's surprise that any one should doubt the beneficial effect of education will not close my eyes to the frequency with which educated people are arraigned as criminals; nor to the further fact referred to in my last paper, that the most ignorant class of our people (the negroes) furnish the fewest paupers.

G. W. TOPPING.
DeWitt, Mich., July 7, 1891.

Farmer Jones' Orchard.

For the VISITOR.

Farmer Jones is fond of fruit and years ago came to the conclusion that there was "millions in it," hence he went to a "worn out" nursery and bought a lot of crooked, scabby trees, that were hardly fit to put in a brush heap, and set out an orchard.

Part of the trees lived to remind Jones of his folly, and part went the way that all ancient things go sooner or later.

For years afterwards Jones was anxiously beset by tree agents, of high and low degree, who urged him to buy trees to fill in where the first had died out, but Jones was heartily sick of trees in general, and apple trees in particular, so the agents left him to plow around the living trees and watch them as they one by one faded away.

Once in a while an agent more persistent than his brothers, would persuade Jones to invest in some wonderful trees that would produce great quantities of fine fruit, but the trees, like the agents, always proved a delusion and a snare, for the wonderful fruit when it grew, proved to be only a very ordinary kind; and Jones "blessed" the agents, but failed to profit by his experience—alas, that so many follow his example!

Some of the original trees still remain to ornament the place by forming a variety, a zigzag rail fence being straight in comparison with them.

Taken, good and bad, there are several hundred trees and some years they produce quite an amount of fruit and Jones feels encouraged, then again the "off" year will cause him to change his mind and declare that it don't pay to raise fruit.

He, like a good many other people we all know, wants to get twice as much as he pays for, so he always has a crop of some kind in his orchard, usually corn, or some crop that must be cultivated, as it's such fun for a horse to crowd under the trees, scratch his back and the face of the hired man on the low hanging limbs, for the trees were not properly pruned when young and are not often pruned when they are no longer young.

Jones don't believe in the theory that trees require all the strength of the land, but is confident that the cultivation is good for the trees. Tell him to try the cultivation without the crop, and he'll tell you it don't pay, although he never tried it to see. Jones thinks it a good plan to prune every year, but usually follows out his idea once in five or six years, and the result isn't always gratifying, but Jones is always so busy that he cannot spare the time to prune oftener. When a limb or tree dies it is left standing till it falls from decay, then it is sometimes removed.

An orchard under proper care may be made a thing of beauty as well as of profit, but neglected, it becomes an eyesore to all lovers of law and order.

There are a great many Joneses who look upon a thing only for the dollars and cents it will produce. Heaven have pity on them! How much of the beauty and pleasure of life they miss! A broad meadow with its velvety carpet of green, bordered at the lower end by a light fringe of willows that overshadow a babbling brook, is to them only good

pasture land, well watered. Blind eyes! How true it might be said of such, "Eyes they have but they see not." Poor souls that cannot see the beauty of the landscape that the Lord has spread out so lavishly for them. They only consider the dollars it will bring, and yet there are things of more value in the world than gold and silver.

I have strayed from my subject.

Jones has often been advised to spray his trees and thus secure fruit that isn't half worm, but he still clings to the old way of letting the trees shift for themselves and palming off the product on an unsuspecting public that bargains for fruit and gets fresh meat and fruit in about equal quantities.

Is it any wonder that apples are often a drug on the market? People usually prefer to mix their food to suit their own taste, and object to buying coffee and beans ready mixed, though both are good in their way. People prefer to buy their meat of a butcher, and when they buy fruit they want fruit.

He who will produce fruit that may safely be eaten in the dark, will supply a long felt want, not only to the small boy who "shins up" the tree and fills his pockets and himself at the expense of the orchardist, but to the people who come by the fruit in a legitimate way.

There is nothing so prone to cause disgust, as to bite a worm hole in two—with the worm inside of it—be the biter a small boy in ragged pants that are supported by a string and one hand, or a banker in broadcloth. Both feel much alike, and both use bad language—or want to.

It pays to raise good fruit, but it needs care as well as any other crop. Jones should not expect "bricks without straw", those who do are often disappointed.

A. L., Eaton Rapids.

A Small Farm Well Tilled.

Mr. T. B. Terry is known throughout the state as a successful farmer. He has made money at farming, and done it too, during the last few years of agricultural depression. He is so much quoted that some may have gained the idea that he is a big farmer big in the sense that he has broad fields, or several quarter sections, or at least not less than a quarter. Such is not the case. His farm contains fifty acres, about thirty-five of which are plowed. His land, barn, improvements, and stock are worth about \$6,000.

He says: "We often lay up, above our living and running expenses, about \$1,000 a year," and he figures that his investment pays him fifteen per cent. All the talk in the world will not make him think that farming don't pay.

The way he has made farming pay is told by himself in these words: "It was finding out what paid best on our soil, and then doing two or three things well rather than a large number half way well. It was tile draining all land that needed it and saving all manure, liquid and solid, growing clover with great care in short rotation and doing our very best in the way of tillage. It was by using machinery to lessen cost of production, and taking care of it, too, and constant figuring on cost of crops and to reduce the cost. It came from having clean, pure seed of the best varieties, and clean fields and long rows and fighting weeds systematically with no let-up. It came from persistent work of head and hand and reading the papers and books to get new ideas and suggestions."—Country Gentleman.

Agricultural College, Mich., July 6, 1891.—I wish to thank "Aunt Kate", Graton, Mich., for her kind reference to me in the last Grange Visitor, regarding the honeysuckle moth, the Lithocolletes trifasciella, which she kindly sent me last year in the larva state. She will find in the report of State Board of Agricultural for 1890, page 117, a description of the insect in all its stages, with a fine illustration of the tiny moth. I supposed Mrs. W. had the report or I should have sent it to her, which I now take pleasure in doing.

A. J. COOK.

My Old Stone Wall.

It stands as it stood in "auld lang syne."
By the side of the lane that leads to the spring.
Over it clammers the running vine,
And about it the brambles and lichens cling;
In the bushes that flank it on either hand,
The robins chirp and the bluejays squall,
While stately cedars, a giant band,
'Are standing guard o'er my old stone wall.

Men show me in triumph their fences white,
Built by some youth with a beardless chin,
As mushrooms frail that grow in a night,
Or lilies that neither toil nor spin,
And granite deftly hammered I see
With iron crowned like an ebon pall;
But painters are rare who can match for me
The hues of moss on my old stone wall.

What sounds it has echoed in bygone years—
Perchance the savage war-hoop shrill,
While the homestead blazed amid shrieks and tears,
Or the cannons booming on Bunker Hill.
The bear once haunted the sunny glade,
The deer when he fled from the hunter's ball
And the fox when by moonlight he slyly strayed
May have lurked in the shade of my old stone wall.

I wonder sometimes what his name might be
Who rolled together these massive stones,
While his firelock leaned 'gainst the nearest tree;
Was it Smith? or Thompson? or Brown? or Jones?
Did he wear a cue and a three-cornered hat?
Was his log hut fashioned from spruces tall?
Was he long or short? Was he lean or fat?
This man who constructed my old stone wall?

Perhaps he landed on Plymouth Rock,
From the Mayflower's boat with the pilgrim band,
And wandered away from the little flock
To make him a home in this rugged land;
Perhaps he had children who climbed his knee
When the shades of evening began to fall,
While he told of his childhood beyond the sea,
And rested from building my old stone wall.

Hundreds of winters' snows since then
Have whitened the hills of the still old town;
The builder has gone from the haunts of men;
In the valley of death he has laid him down;
No bard has emblazoned his deeds in song.
His name tradition may not recall,
But behold his handiwork, staunch and strong,
The ancient relic, my old stone wall.

—Boston Journal.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 8, '91.

The U. S. Department of Agriculture will presently issue through the Forestry Division a 50 page bulletin (No. 5), entitled "What is Forestry?" a compilation and enlargement of several addresses on this subject delivered by Prof. B. E. Fernow, Chief of the Forestry Division.

It treats the subject in three chapters. The first presents briefly the important part which our forest resources play in the national economy. The second shows the principles which underlie a rational system of forest management in a wooded country, giving especially and in sufficient technical detail the considerations involved in the practice of "thinning". The third part treats of forest planting in the treeless country, discussing the rationale of forest planting in so far as it differs from mere tree planting, and giving in detail rules for the selection of various kinds of trees in "mixed" planting. Two letters from tree planters on the Dakota plains, giving the results of actual experience with the methods commonly pursued, form an interesting appendix.

The bulletin is designed to present the question of forestry plainly, divested of the scientific terms which must necessarily accompany a technical discussion and to serve, not only for the information of the owner of timber lands, of the farmer whose farm contains a certain area of woodland requiring intelligent treatment or who desires to devote a portion of his farm to timber, and to the settler on the western plains, but to the citizen with whom forestry and the management of our forest resources is simply an important economic question. In view of its general character a large edition of this bulletin will be published. Copies are to be had on application to the Secretary of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

Now that the season of vacations has begun in earnest, an article on How to Rest, by Dr. Wm. A. Hammond, in the August number of the North American Review, is sure to be read with the greatest interest.

The Hon. Charles A. Dana, editor of the Sun, has written for the August number of the North American Review an article of extraordinary interest and under the head of the War—an Unpublished Chapter. It describes the extraordinary experience of a spy during the Civil War.

Ayer's Hair Vigor has long held the first place, as a hair dressing, in the estimation of the public. Ladies find that this preparation gives a beautiful gloss to the hair, and gentlemen use it to prevent baldness and cure humors in the scalp.

Steady Progress.

And so from these two points, each in a different state, we can once more see the good progress being made by our order, and the results of its teachings. New Hampshire has organized ten new Granges this year, Connecticut about the same number, new recruits are coming in, the order has the respect and confidence of all classes, is kept in the good safe line of our "Declaration of Purposes," it works for success, and gets it, it asks and it receives. I was told in New Hampshire that in the legislature this past winter there were so many members of the Grange—some Democrats, some Republicans—that if they just had everything their own way, stepped right up and took what they wanted, and left the rest for the outside world, and they did not take anything unfair or hurt anyone else by doing it." Patrons in every other state in this Union can have the same things said of them if they will.

It will take work to do it and the work will be harder in some states than others, but "work wins."

Massachusetts patrons secured their oleomargarine law this last session after being several times defeated.

Pennsylvania patrons have not yet secured their equalization of taxes law, but they will. Fraternally MORTIMER WHITEHEAD.

The Ladies' Home Journal.

It is true that "not one American in a hundred knows how to take a vacation". The July number of the Ladies' Home Journal has a distinct educational value, for it quite overflows with new and good counsel for summering; beside the hints for "The mother in the country," to which many clever women have contributed, there are helpful words from Mrs. Margaret Bottom and Dr. Talmage; while in the bright page for "The women in the city", the lot of the stay at home is shown not to be so terrible, after all. Other attractive features are Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher's "Birds in the home," the sketch and portrait of Mrs. Joel Chandler Harris; A bride in the Diamond Fields, by W. P. Pond, a bit of Switzerland, delicately pictured by Mary J. Holmes, and some very excellent fiction in which "Isabel's father," by Belle C. Greene, is given a prominent place; "A soul from Pudge's Corners," by Jessie F. O'Donnell, and Mrs. Whitney's "A Golden Gossip," are continued stories of exceptional strength. One is conscious of the July sunshine flooding the department pages and, in fact, the whole number; better summer reading would be hard to find. One dollar a year; ten cents a copy; issued by the Curtis Publishing Co., 433-435 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Some of the talk of a certain school of social reformers is cheap but catchy, illogical but taking, sympathetic but dangerous. A sample is furnished in a letter which we have recently received, saying: "Nearly all of the leading manufacturers of New England are preparing to spend the summer in Europe. How many farmers could afford to spend the summer in the same way?" In the first place we doubt whether the statement about the manufacturers is true. Then, again, the comparison is unjust because it takes no account of the relative amounts of money invested. A manufacturer with fifty thousand dollars in his business who nets only two per cent. on his investment has an income of \$1,000. But the average farmer's investment is only five thousand dollars, and if the farmer has even seven per cent. on his investment it would be only \$350. We wish every farmer could take a trip to Europe, but we believe we help the cause of agriculture by trying to present facts just as they are rather than by attempting to create discontent through drawing false comparisons. The situation is serious enough when the exact truth is told.—Grange Homes.

Rev. Washington Gladden, the great divine, says of the farmers' movement: "All men of good will are looking with sympathy,

but with apprehension, upon the uprising of the farmers. Such a spontaneous and general movement is the clearest evidence of something radically wrong in the state. This whole class are deeply conscious that it is suffering serious social and economic injuries and it has risen up to redress them. It is striking out blindly this way and that; it is grappling with the financial question, the question of trusts and combines, the question of the excessive cost of distribution through the multiplication of middlemen, above all, the railway question; it will make desperate and even quixotic attempts to solve some of these questions; it will strenuously endeavor to create a whole which shall be twice as great as the sum of all its parts; it will confidently command the sun and moon to stand still; and it will provide costly channels in which water will be expected to run up hill. In several of these undertakings we may safely predict that it will fail of success. But it will certainly succeed, after such stammering, in giving to its real grievances an articulate expression. Out of this confusion some clear issues will emerge. The farmers will find out after awhile what can be done and what is possible. The rest of us may learn something, also, of the real solidity of interests and of the folly of permitting the productive classes to be made the prey of monopolies."

An extended canvass by the New England Homestead shows that the new People's party is not endorsed by the farmers of New England and New York. The men interviewed are all prominent citizens. While some favor more independent political action than heretofore, nearly all oppose the idea of a special farmers' party. One or two go so far as to say that this party, if very conservative, and the right platform is put forward, will draw 10 per cent. of the farmers' votes in their sections. Maine and New York states, but the majority place their numbers far lower, from one to two per cent. being the average.

The sub treasury bill and the loaning of new issues of papers by the government on land values are looked upon as wild schemes, and the free coinage of silver has but a small following. The opinion in general shows the strength of the position long held by the Grange and carried out by the Farmers' league, that the country will consist more in independent action through the old parties than in forming any new party.

It is not sufficient evidence of good faith for a man wanting office to become lavish in his expressions of love for the farmers and their cause. Before trusting any man as a leader, or nominating him for office, farmers should closely study his record and see how he stood before it became policy to espouse the farmers' cause. There are men calling themselves farmers, who are anxious for office, who have only recently found themselves in sympathy with the farmers' movement. Keep your eyes open and study men's actions, past and present, rather than their words. As a rule, it will be found better to select an honest, capable man who is not asking for office, and with him, displace the man who is seeking official position. The man who is always hunting for an office, be he farmer, mechanic, lawyer or doctor, is never seeking much else, and cares more for the success of his party than for the success of a principle.—Farmers Friend.

"By the way, Chicago, called 'the windy city,' is looking forward to the day when some of our great ocean steamers will be anchored off her lake front. Nothing is considered impossible to the enterprising Americans, and it is really to be regretted that this great scheme cannot be completed before the world's fair is open."—Railway Review, London.

To stain floors oak, take strong ley of wood ashes and add enough copperas to make the required oak shade. Put this on with a mop and varnish after.

Ladies' Department.

July, the Year's Sweetheart.

All things beautiful love her:
The butterflies light and fleet,
The branches that bend above her,
The mosses that kiss her feet;
The ripening grain in the meadow,
The birds, singing sweet and near,
The open flowers in the shadow,
The brook, with its ripple clear;
The bee, in his clover sleeping,
The locusts, that drone and whir,
The rain from the hills, down sweeping,
And the clouds—are in love with her!
For she, oh, the shy new-comer,
So dear to the world, so dear!
Is heart of the heart of summer,
And sweetheart of all the year.
—Madeline S. Bridges, in The Ladies' Home Journal.

A Farmer's Wife.

I know an old time farmhouse miles remote
From shriek of steam and deafening noise of
streets;
Where one may hear the shy brown thrush's note
And smell the hay-field's sweet.
Therein were order and tranquility,
Where all life's jarring discords seem to cease;
Far off, the world's loud current hastened by,
But they were calm and peace.
A soothing power charmed that sweet place,
With gentle presence and serene control;
A gracious woman, with a still, pale face,
A sweet and silent soul.
Such placid ways were hers, such tender art,
As made her one of love's own ministers;
She might almost have healed a broken heart,
With that soft touch of hers.
Yet if her own heart ached—and all hearts faint
And ache sometimes—she said no murmuring
word;
Nor breath of blame, of censure or complaint
From her still lips was heard.
The farmer and his men came in at noon,
Full of the open air's fresh vigorous life,
And had an hour of rest, a blessed boon
Denied the farmer's wife.
Even the strong oxen rested from their yoke
When midday came, and when the sun dimmed;
When did she rest? At earliest dawn she woke,
Still tired and weary limbed.
To lift once more the burden of the day,
And bear its heavy weight as best she might;
Tolling not only the daylight's hour away,
But late into the night.
Today, her patient, uncomplaining breast
Forgets all grief and pain, life's golden bowl
Is broken; gone at last to needed rest,
That sweet and silent soul.
Year after year she walked her silent path,
Burdened with care and toils for every day,
And many children gathered round her hearth,
Grew up and went their way.
Calling her "blessed" as their thoughts went back
To her mild ministry, and still pale face,
Which the old home must now, forever lack,
And nothing can replace.
Faithful and patient mother, friend and wife!
Thy name shall still be dear while long years
roll;
Thy memory ended not with this poor life,
O sweet and silent soul!
—Elizabeth Akers, in Home Maker.

Ill Temper.

With Henry Drummond's little book, "The greatest thing in the world," the most of you are familiar. While he proves to you that love is more to be desired than all else, he also proves ill temper the greatest evil. At the first thought we do not agree with him. We have educated ourselves to look upon bad temper as a trifling thing, like all constant occurrences, and all common things; we scarcely give it a thought but to condemn the fault as one to be "endured," because it can't be helped," and herein lies much of its dangerous influence.

We so familiarise ourselves with it that we make no effort, or only a half-excused, lazy one, to eradicate the fault, but if once you will give it your serious attention you will be surprised to see how its enormity will dawn upon you in all its length and breadth, until with Drummond you will say, "No form of vice, not worldliness, not greed of gold, not drunkenness itself, does more to unchristianise society, than evil temper," for sheer gratuitous misery producing power, this influence stands alone.

It is written that "He that ruleth his own spirit is greater than he that taketh a city," and this was written ages ago, when to take a city, to be mighty in warlike undertaking, was more to be desired than in this 19th century.

In this as in other lines the aggregate is made up of small things and the little waggings, petty and constant, go to make up the sum of a wretched life. As a constant irritation produces a great wound, which aside from the pain of it, may prove fatal, so evil temper withers up and destroys all that makes the life worth living. From Dr. Hedley and from experience we find that happiness is from within and not from our surroundings.

Temper helps to make our surroundings pleasant or unpleasant. We cannot live within ourselves

alone, but again and again must see our state of mind, as from a mirror, reflected back to us from those with whom we come in contact.

We annoy our neighbors with look or tone, and then wonder why they make themselves so disagreeable. Temper, good or bad, is "catching" and it don't take nine days for the virus to work either.

In the story of Black Beauty, you remember how often evil temper worked the downfall of poor Ginger. A proper resentment of injuries received often brings greater injustice, and the heat of passion destroys every good impulse; promptings of a noble nature are stilled, and the whole being is changed, ruined oftentimes by the sway of evil temper.

We give so little care to this feature of the child's character, that before we are aware its growth has become something threatening and late we find its hideousness was only made perceptible to us when its form had gained giant proportions. Nor does its growth stop with the growth of youth, and it is not circumscribed by any condition or set of circumstances; acquisition of wealth as often as the loss of it changes a sunny disposition to a morose and jealous one, and very often grave afflictions chasten and refine. Don't you remember Mrs. Browning makes one of her characters in Aurora Leigh say, "The nail that would hold the wood first must pierce it."

A really good temper will rise above all conditions and all circumstances, making a center surrounded by the elements of paradise.

We are constantly trying to appear at our best to our acquaintances, and are often conscious that there is much of our innermost selves that we would conceal from even our most intimate friends, yet with one flash of temper we reveal our very selves, stripped of all seeming and pretense, and each listener mercilessly analyses and mentally pronounces his anathemas. Our measure is taken, and much that we had hoped to conceal has been instantly revealed.

We have always called drunkenness and love of gold the greatest of this world's evils, but great as these are, the evil of ill temper outranks them, because in many instances it is the primary cause of these, and its effects in many ways are parallel, and it is an evil so universal that it is in many more homes than are reached by the other evils.

The tongue is often called the "unruly member" and the "ornament of iniquity." I have thought that more was charged to the fault of the tongue than should rightly be, and less to the controlling force of that member. It would be wise to bridle the tongue no doubt, and yet greater wisdom to curb the temper. As the one thing to be desired, as the summum bonum of earthly possessions I commend to you a sunny disposition.

MRS. A. M. BANGS.

Dear Home Friends.

A bundle of letters from Grange Visitor readers reminds me I am not forgotten. Did you all receive the moss you sent for it. One certain young man did. I know. Just hold your ear close while I whisper, for it is too good to keep, even if the joke is on me. Among the requests for the moss I received last winter was one from a certain young man, who stated he wished me to send some as nice as I could get, as he wished to give it to his best girl. So I selected a nice roll of moss and sent him, and in due time back comes the paper I had used in wrapping the moss, with these words written on the inside: "Dear Mrs. Warner—I send back the paper that you may have it to wrap up some more grass to send to some other green little boy." Well, it is needless to say I laughed, and my folks laughed at me; that this fellow was veridant was evident. He had sent for this moss thinking no doubt it was altogether different, more like northern mosses, and upon receiving it found it so much different that he at once jumped at

the conclusion he had been victimized, and thought to even up with me with this withering home thrust; and we withered—with laughter. Yes, I will still send the silvery moss to all who send stamps for postage, at the rate of 16 cents a pound. No, I am not tired or sick of the work; really, I think I enjoy the sending quite as well as you do the receiving. Yes, there are many lovely curios here to be had for the gathering, that I will send to any one sending stamps to pay postage. I will name some of them. First, from the seashore, I can send you sea beans in different colors, beautiful white branch coral that washes across from the West Indies; and, by the way, I have a lot of lovely cream colored coral brought from the East Indies. The pieces are small, but what I have to spare I will divide with you. Then I can send you the brilliant scarlet sea peas, and barnacles. Can also send a roll of sea moss that comes floating in with the tide, and a piece of the lovely Coquina rock, such as they used for building purposes 300 years ago when other materials were scarce. Some of the Coquina houses, built three centuries ago, stand here to-day, grim reminders of the hardy Spaniards who erected them. Coquina is pretty and interesting. It is made of broken bits of sea shells, firmly cemented together by the action of the sea water. Then I can send you a vegetable sponge; also a native Easter lily bulb. Would you care for a bit of sand and a sea shell from the shore of the Mediterranean sea? A lady missionary there sent me a package of small shells and soil, and as I have more of it than I care for, I will divide with you as long as it lasts. My western correspondent sent me more Indian money, so I can send you a piece of that, too. If you remember, when I was living in Michigan I divided a lot of this ancient money, or wampum, with you. I think it just jolly fun to exchange this way. Then I can send you huge thorns from an orange tree, Gar scales, and a piece of orange wood; wood of the famous holly and mistletoe; Palmetto saws and the curious Palmetto bark. As to seeds, I can send them, too. Some of our grandest tropical flowers are the Spanish dagger, which bears a huge truss of bell shaped flowers, creamy white, stands erect, the whole truss being about the size of a large churn, and exceedingly showy; then there is the magnificent Parsons flower, the size of a silver dollar, deep fringed and exceedingly beautiful in its royal coat of purple and gold; and the apple of Sodom. Yes, I can also send cotton seed, and do you know if you plant it in pots and treat as a house plant you will soon have a real cotton bearing plant. All these I have mentioned I can send seed of, and they are well adapted to house culture. Then I can send seed of the hardy Chinese Wisteria, which certainly deserves a place in every northern garden. It is hardy, and every year the Wisteria vine grows larger and the magnificent purple clusters of flowers more perfect. If you do not want any other thing I want you to have this. Its a beauty, and you are welcome to the seed, only send a stamp for postage. I wish Uncle Sam would let me distribute seed awhile. I would see some of our floral pets found a place in northern gardens. Oh! yes, I nearly forgot to tell you what lovely sea shell collar pins I can make from pond lily sea shells; some are pink striped and tinted; others are a creamy white. As I can make them so quick and easy, I will send you one of either color, or both colors, if you wish.

You see I am on the giving hand. Well, why not. I can get them and you cannot; besides, I remember how glad I once was to get such things from the sunny southland, and will send anything I have mentioned if you send postage. If you wish everything here mentioned, send about 25 two-cent stamps (I think that sufficient) and I will send them to you by mail. Anyway I can oblige I will do so. More anon.

MRS. F. A. WARNER.
St. Nicholas, Fla.

Goodby.

Be kind, dear love, and never say "Goodby!"
But always when we're parting—"Till to-morrow."
So shall my lips forget to frame a sigh,
And Hope smile fondly in the face of Sorrow.
For if, indeed, it be but little space
Before our parted steps again are meeting,
'Twill cheat the hours to haste their lagging
pace
If Memory linger still on thought of greeting.
Or should our feet diverge through weary days
And dreary nights, the changing seasons
bringing,
The flinty sharpness of our lonely ways
Will somewhat smooth, while thus the heart
is singing,
And if—O saddest chance!—God's pitying hands
Should wide as life and death our paths dis-
sever,
What dearer thought could mend the broken
strands
Than thus to wait, until we meet—forever!
Boston Pilot.

Forty Thousand College Girls.

Forty thousand girls are now studying in the colleges of this country—East, West, North and South," said Mrs. Alice Freeman Palmer, speaking before the Melrose Woman's club the other day on the relation of girls' college life to the American home. It is impossible that these numbers of well educated women, and the increasing numbers yet to come, should not have a tremendous influence in the homes of the future. Of course it is early yet to judge much of the effect on the homes of the college education of women. It is only twenty-five years since the first colleges were opened to women. All, except the few earliest graduates, are still young women, and really the answer to the question lies chiefly with the 40,000 girls now studying in all the women's and co-education colleges. Mrs. Palmer said that the question which was once constantly asked: if it "pays" to educate a girl, is by no means pre-historic. "What good will it do her if she gets married?" is still frequently asked her by the parents of girls who are asking to go to college. The best that college does for a clever girl, in Mrs. Palmer's opinion, is to give her calm nerves, good health, good friends, and a modest opinion of herself. Her acquisitions, her contact with the learning of the centuries, make her broader minded, with resources that keep her from being bored, with lively interests of all sorts, and with something at least of the power of seeing great things great and small things small.—Boston Transcript.

Farm Life.

There is poetry even in farm labor if we only can find it. One man sees only his tools, by which he earns his daily bread, another with the same tools performs his tasks just as faithfully, but finds joy in the beauty of his work, and the refining influence it exerts upon others. One woman finds in her house only a place where she can make a martyr of herself, while another with the very same conditions, makes of home a beautiful center, from which bright lights radiate, and the inmates go forth strengthened and equipped for the battle of life. The homely and prosaic realities will disappear in the sunlight of the poetry, which will surely be found by a diligent search for it. It is the philosophy of life to make the best of the present. Let us cultivate our little corner with care.

"Better to weave in the web of life
A bright and golden filling."

Not forgetting that only noble thoughts and high aspirations can ennoble any calling. Carlyle, in his Sartor Resartus, I think, says something about fitting the man to the clothes. A satire, to be sure, but all the same, if our surroundings do not fit us, can we not fit ourselves to our surroundings? Many of our best and brightest men and women were born and bred upon a farm. Emerson says: "Keep the town for occasion," but the habits should be formed in retirement, and after all, isn't the country the very best place? That "man made the town, but God made the country" is evident.

Another correspondent says; "Many would scorn to live upon a farm." True enough, but so would a philosopher scorn to be a merchant; a professor of Greek or Latin to be a business man; a poet to be a lawyer, and a true farmer thinks his own calling one of the noblest of the many, by which men make their living,

for that is what it all amounts to. But that is not all. There is work on every hand for us, aside from our own trials in ministering to others. Our own trials will seem small when we look around and find others bearing so much greater burdens. Because we live upon a farm is no reason why we should not have our part in life's great work. Let us determine to make the most of farm life. Let us realize the fact that there as much as anywhere we can enjoy opportunities of making our lives wider and richer. Life is not easy anywhere. It is not all poetry and brightness in any sphere. But let it be our endeavor to make our homes so pleasant that they will serve as encouragement to all who already live upon the farm, and awaken a desire in others to try farm life. Let us appreciate and be content in the place in which we find ourselves, bring all the good there is in us to bear upon it, and

"Sometime, when all life's lessons have been learned,
And sun and stars forever more have set,
The things which our weak judgments here have
spurned
Will flash before us out of life's dark night,
As stars shine most in deeper tints of blue;
And we shall see how all God's plans were right,
And if through patient toil we reach the land
Where tired feet with sandals loose may rest,
When we shall clearly know and understand
I think that we will say: "God know the best."
—Mrs. Wm. P. Marshall.

On rural life in Arkansas, Octave Thanet, in her paper in the July Atlantic, "Plantation Life in Arkansas," writes—

The women have a hard life, working in the fields and in the house, they age early, and die early, when under happier chances they would be in their prime. Thus it happens that so many men have three, or four, or five wives "without," as one honest fellow said, "never fighting with none of 'em." "I kep' 'em all decent and buried 'em all in a store coffin," said he. An old planter, alluding to the unhealthy region, said, "Why, right down there I buried two or three wives, and four children, and a heap of niggers!"

They are very fond of their children and kind to them, unwisely kind, perhaps, as we Americans are inclined to be. To all other hardships of a woman's life here is added her mourning for her little children; for the careless life bears hard on them, especially in overflow seasons. Sometimes we are reminded of this in a homely yet affecting way, as yesterday, when, in buying some chickens and asking for more, the little merchant said: "They ain't no more, only but one old rooster; and we don't aim to sell him, 'cause my little brother that died, he always claimed him, and maw said she never would sell him!"

A queer expression (which is nevertheless a common one here) used by a poor mother whose little girl was burned to death, sticks in my memory: "It ben ten years, now, but I ain't got satisfied with it yet."

And a poor man, who clung desperately to a wretched mortgaged little farm in a swamp, excused himself for unwisdom that even he could see by the plea that his two dead children were buried there, and "My woman, she hated terribly to have them die, and she cayn't git satisfied to leave 'em, nohow!"

"What a life!" our Northern friends say. Yet it is a life with huge ameliorations. In this country, every one has the climate to begin with. There are only two months in the year when we can be said to have cold weather; and even through these months are scattered lovely days of truce, filled with sunshine. Neither need we pay for our mild winters with hot summers. There are but two months that are really uncomfortably warm for more than a few days at a time. These are August and September. They tell us that the nights are cool then, but I receive this statement with a degree of apathy because I never was in any climate so torrid that I did not hear it, or that two blankets did not make a handsome figure in the story. We sleep under two blankets like the dwellers in St. Augustine, Nice, Algiers and I dare say all the citizens of the equator that respect themselves.

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Revised List of Grange Supplies.

Kept in the Office of Sec'y of the Michigan State Grange

And sent out post-paid on receipt of Cash Order, over the Seal of a Subordinate Grange, and the signature of its Master or Secretary.

Table listing various supplies and their prices, including Porcelain ballot marbles, Secretary's ledger, Treasurer's orders, and various books.

GERMAN HORSE AND COW POWDER

Is of the highest value of horses, cattle, hogs, and poultry. It assists digestion and assimilation and thus converts feed into muscle, milk and fat which otherwise would be wasted.

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Says: "German Horse and Cow Powder pays many times its cost in keeping all kinds of farm stock in good health. I have used it for years on my farm, buying a barrel at a time."

It is manufactured by Dr. L. Oberholzer's Sons & Co., Phoenixville, Pa, and sold at

Wholesale Prices--viz:

Barrels--20 lbs in bulk, 7 1/2 c per pound. Boxes--50 lbs " " 8 c " " 30 lbs--5 lb pack, 10c.

By ALBERT STEGEMAN, Allegan, Mich. THORNTON BARNES, No. 241 North Water St., Philadelphia, Pa.

G. R. & I. RAIL ROAD. Feb. 1, 1891.—Central Standard Time.

Table showing train schedules for GOING NORTH and GOING SOUTH, including destinations like Cincinnati, Fort Wayne, Kalamazoo, Grand Rapids, Cadillac, Traverse City, Potoskey, and Mackinaw.

CHICAGO & WEST MICHIGAN R.Y.

Favorite route to the Summer resorts of Northern Michigan.

Table showing train schedules for Chicago & West Michigan R.Y., including destinations like Hartford, Lv., Holland, Ar., Grand Haven, Muskegon, Grand Rapids, Ar., Newaygo, Big Rapids, Ludington, Manistee, via M. & N. E., and Traverse City, Ar.

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"Papa, be True to Me."

State Senator Henry J. Coggeshall, when asked why he would not take anything but Apollinaris water, replied in the following verses,

What makes me refuse a social glass? Well, I'll tell you the reason why,— Because a bonnie, blue-eyed lass Is ever standing by; And I hear her voice above the noise Of the jest and merry glee, As with baby grace she kisses my face, And says, "Papa, be true to me."

What then can I do to my lass to be true Better than to let it pass by? I know you'll not think my refusal to drink A breach of your courtesy. For I hear her repeat in accents sweet, And her dear little form I see, As with loving embrace she kisses my face, And says, "Papa, be true to me."

Let me offer a toast to the one I love most, Whose dear little will I obey, Whose influence sweet is guiding my feet Over life's toilsome way: May the sun ever shine on this lassie of mine, From sorrow may she be free, For with baby grace she kissed my face, And said, "Papa, be true to me."

—Massachusetts Plowman.

How to Run Away.

Come, my lad, but did you ever run away from home? No! Then try the experiment. The boy who imagines that home is no place for him, that the "old folks" are behind the age, that he is being kept down, that the outside world is aching to give him a better show than his father will, should make up his mind to run away. I've been right there, and I'll tell you just how to do it.

A Letter Which Contains Much Good Advice.

Following in a letter from Henry Ward Beecher to his son Herbert, former collector at Port Townsend:

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Oct. 18, '78.

MY DEAR HERBERT—You are now for the first time really launched into life for yourself.

You go from your father's house, and from all family connections, to make your own way in the world. It is a good time to make a new start, to cast out faults of which evil you have had an experience, and take on habits the want of which you have found to be so damaging.

1. You must not go into debt. Avoid debt as you would the devil. Make it a fundamental rule. No debt—cash or nothing.

2. Make few promises. Religiously observe even the smallest promise. A man who means to keep his promises cannot afford to make many.

3. Be scrupulously careful in all statements. Accuracy and perfect frankness, no guess-work. Either nothing or accurate truth.

4. When working for others sink yourself out of sight, work for their interest. Make yourself necessary to those who employ you by industry, fidelity and scrupulous integrity. Selfishness is fatal.

5. Hold yourself responsible for a higher standard than anybody else expects of you. Keep your personal standard high. Never excuse yourself to yourself. Never pity yourself. Be a hard master to yourself, but lenient to everybody else.

6. Concentrate your force on your own proper business; do not turn off. Be constant, steadfast, persevering.

7. The art of making one's fortune is to spend nothing. In this country any intelligent and industrious young man may become rich if he stops all leaks and is not in a hurry. Do not make haste; be patient.

8. Do not speculate or gamble. You go to a land where everybody is excited and strives to make money, suddenly, largely and without working for it. They blow soap-bubbles. Steady, patient industry is both the surest and the safest way. Greediness and Haste are two devils that destroy thousands every year.

9. In regard to Mr. B—, he is a southern gentleman; he is receiving you as a favor to me; do not let him regret it.

10. I beseech you to correct one fault—severe speech of others; never speak evil of any man, no matter what the facts may be. Hasty fault-finding and severe speech of absent people, is not honorable, is apt to be unjust and cruel, makes enemies to yourself, and is wicked.

11. You must remember that you go to Mr. B— not to learn to manage a farm like his. One or two hundred acres, not 40,000, is to be your future homestead, but you can learn the care of cattle, sheep, the culture of wheat,

dozen people who "spot" him for a runaway, and advise him to go back—a dozen farmers' dogs who look at him in disgust, and at least one tin-peddler who says that if he was his father he'd make him jump Jim Crow and no mistake. The ocean which he is going to plow seems a long ways off—the philanthropists who would give him a bank clerkship don't come along, and the farther he walks the faster he is convinced that his father isn't such a bad man after all. At three o'clock in the afternoon he is home again, and the way he walks into the chores about the house is a grateful surprise to his father and mother. It was a short trip, but he is the better for it. He has been made to see things as he never would without. As he is tucked into bed that night he snugs down and is thankful from the bottom of his heart that he turned back. If I had a hundred boys I'd let each and every one of them "cut sticks" at his own sweet will, and if one of them held out for a week or a month he'd be all the better for it when he did return. A little rubbing against the sharp corners and biting edges of the outside world makes a great change in a boy's ideas.—World.

Can't Afford It.

"Here, Dan, is something that may interest you," said Farmer Brown, as he handed the boy a bulky letter.

"The postmaster missed his mark there, sure, said Dan, glancing at the untouched stamp.

"That will send a letter to your mother, Dan, and not make you any poorer, either, answered the farmer.

"I dare say it will," responded the lad, as he proceeded to moisten it at the mouth of the steaming tea-kettle.

"And you can have the two cents you thus save for marbles," suggested Mr. Brown, thoughtlessly.

"That would be cheating," whispered Dan's conscience.

"The stamp has already done its duty in carrying one letter."

"It will carry another. It is not marked," argued Dan.

"But you know that was a mistake," urged the monitor within.

"That was the postmaster's fault, and not mine," was Dan's inward reply. "It is a very small thing, and the government will not miss it, no, nor even know it."

"Will you not know it, and can you afford to be dishonest for so small an amount," the small voice whispered.

Dan trembled, for it seemed that some one had spoken the words right in his ear. Flinging the stamp he had loosened into the fire, he exclaimed, "No! I cannot afford to sell myself so cheap."

"What's wrong?" asked the farmer, glancing up from his paper. "Lose the stamp after all your trouble?"

"Worse than that," replied the boy sheepishly.

"What! burned your fingers with the steam?" questioned his employer.

"No," said Dan, determinedly. "I sold my honor, or came near doing so."

"What do you mean, boy? The stamp is all right. It never would have been found out."

"But I knew it all the time, and two cents is a small amount to get for your self-respect; besides"—

"Besides what?" queried the man.

"God knows about it, and He looks upon the heart," answered Dan.

"It's a mighty small thing to worry over, I am sure, replied Mr. Brown. "The post-office department would not have been much poorer, I assure you."

"It would have been I who would have been poorer. Had I sold my honor for two cents, I should have made the worst bargain I ever did."

And so Dan gained a victory, and he was never sorry that he had obeyed the voice of conscience.—Bella V. Chisholm, in Sunday-School Times.

Ingersoll Paint Question Again.

FREMONT CO. IOWA, June 6th, 1891. Mr. O. W. Ingersoll, Dear Sir:—The barrel of paint came all right, and the painter is at work putting it on. It pleases "mucky." I have dealt with you many years, to my advantage. Square dealing and good material always, seems to be your motto.

Respectfully,

S. C. DODD.

See adv. Patrons' Paint Works.

Notices of Meetings.

ADRIAN, Mich., July 13th. The Lenawee Co. Pomona Grange will hold an out-door picnic in Horton's Grove, Fruit Ridge, Thursday Aug. 6th. A general invitation is herewith extended to all kindred organizations.

The occasion is intended to be a general farmers gathering held under the auspices of Lenawee Co. Grange. There will be a band of music and a good programme. State Lecturer Crosby is expected to be present at the meeting.

WAYLAND DOWLING, Sec'y.
Rome Center, Mich.

St. Joseph county Grange will hold its next meeting with Centerville Grange Thursday, Aug. 2, 1891. All Patrons of Husbandry are requested to be present and help make arrangements for a county picnic to be held some time in August.

MRS. D. B. PURDY, Sec'y.

Lenawee Co. Pomona Grange No. 15 meets with Fruit Ridge Grange No. 276, Thursday, Aug. 6. A good program will be provided. Come one, come all.

WAYLAND DOWLING, Sec.
Rome Center, Mich.

These Will Capture Europe.

Five special commissioners will sail from New York the first week in July, with the purpose of arousing throughout Europe an active interest in the Exposition. Much has been accomplished already in this direction by the Department of Publicity and Promotion, but it has been recognized from the beginning that the best results could be obtained only through personal visitation by influential men, officially representing the Exposition. The time has come when it is believed that the interests of the Exposition abroad will suffer severely if there is any further delay in dispatching these commissioners upon the mission indicated. Accordingly, they will start at once. Those who will go are, Ex-Governor T. M. Waller, of Connecticut, the first vice-president of the National Commission; Hon. Benjamin Butterworth, Secretary of the Exposition; Ex-United States Senator J. B. Eustis, of Louisiana, a fine linguist and orator; Fred W. Peck, President of the Auditorium Association, and one of the Exposition directors; and Maj. M. P. Handy, Chief of the Department of Publicity and Promotion. These gentlemen, between them, will visit the capitals and chief cities of all European nations, and will confer with government officials and such foreign Exposition Commissioners as have been appointed, and will see that they fully understand how great the Exposition will be, and that they have all desired information concerning it. The party will be abroad about two months. Meantime, Gen. Grosvenor, of Ohio; Prof. Ellis, of Oberlin College, and John M. Butler, of Philadelphia, as Special Commissioners of the United States Treasury Department, will make a tour of Europe to explain to officials and others the customs regulations under which foreign exhibits may be brought into this country.

Lady Macdonald as an Author.

Just before her bereavement, Lady Macdonald, widow of the late Sir John Macdonald, completed her first ambitious literary effort in a series of articles for The Ladies' Home Journal, the first one of which will appear in the August number of that periodical. Last summer Lady Macdonald, with a party of friends, traveled in her private car through the most picturesque parts of Canada, and in a delightfully fresh manner she describes her experiences on this trip, in these articles to which she has given the title of "An Unconventional Holiday." A series of beautiful illustrations, furnished by Lady Macdonald, will accompany the articles.

As there is no royal road to learning, so there is no magical cure for disease. The effect, however, of taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla for blood disorders comes as near magic as can be expected of any mere human agency. This is due to its purity and strength.

Literary Note.

Life in the open air and adventures afloat and ashore make up a large part of the Cosmopolitan Magazine's contents for July. Trout Fishing in the Laurantides, the Diamond Fields of South Africa, Ostrich Farming in California, and Country Life in Honduras, are descriptive titles of some of these profusely illustrated open air papers. In addition, Elizabeth Bisland describes London Charities in a paper illustrated from picturesque photographs and character studies; C. C. Waddle tells the history of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union; James Grant Wilson writes of the daring achievements of Lieut. Cushing and General Custer, the boy heroes of the war and navy of the Union; and Lieut. W. S. Hughes describes the world's progress in the building of submarine war vessels. All these papers are handsomely illustrated from original sources, and in the one on trout-fishing, will be recognized the features of an ex-President of the United States. The history of embroidery forms the subject of a beautifully illustrated article by Alida G. Radcliffe. There is a thrilling story of renunciation and self-sacrifice by Alva Milton Kerr, entitled at the Dam of San Marko, for which Charles Howard Johnson has furnished the illustrations, while A. B. Wenzell has made the drawings for Prof. Boyesen's novel, The Elixir of Pain, of which the last chapters are given. Next month the Cosmopolitan promises to print the opening chapters of a short novel by Amelie Rives, which she entitles "According to St. John" and which is said to be the best work from her pen.

A Summer Note Book.

Is the title of a new and handsomely illustrated publication of the Michigan Central. "The Niagara Falls Route." It describes with just the details a tourist wants, the summer resorts of Northern Michigan and Canada, Niagara Falls and Thousand Islands and the St. Lawrence, the Adirondacks, the Hudson, the Berkshire Hills, Vermont resorts, the White Mountains and the New England coast. It will be sent to any address upon application to O. W. Ruggles, G. P. & T. Agent, Chicago.

Don't Decide.

Upon your summer tour till you have read A Summer Note Book of the Michigan Central. "The Niagara Falls Route" which will give you the information you want about the summer resorts of the north and east, from the Mackinac Island to the New England Coast. It will be sent to any address upon application to O. W. Ruggles, G. P. & T. A., Chicago.

Among the many good schools of the land, the Fayette Normal University of Fayette, O., deserves special notice. It is in a clean, pure town, meets the popular demands of the day, and is rapidly growing into public favor. See advertisement in another column.

The 32 Annual Fair of the Shiawassee County Agricultural Association will be held at Owosso, September 15, 16, 17, 18, 1891. The list of attractions this year will be greater than ever before. Our Premium List has been thoroughly revised and enlarged. The Association will offer Speed Purses amounting to \$1,100. Note our dates, plan to be with us.

E. O. DEWEY, Secretary.

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They
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Statistics show that Farming in Central Michigan pays best. Lands are cheap and productive. Schools, railroads and markets are near at hand. Some choice bargains can be had. Those wanting a home write me for a sample price list pamphlet. Sent free.

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We shall keep the best blood of this the best breed of Mutton Sheep constantly on sale. Both sexes from 4 mos to 2 yrs old.

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FOR LADIES ONLY. I will send any Secret, that cost me \$3.00, & a Rubber shield for 20 cents. MRS. J. A. LINSMAN & CO. 26 River St., CHICAGO, ILL.

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Extra Russian Hemp.—This twine is without doubt the best in the market, being more uniform in strength and evenness than pure manilla. Most people prefer the Russian, the great number of testimonials we have received being the best proof of its value. Length, 535 feet to 1 lb. Breaking strain 90 to 100 pounds.

Russian Hemp "Mixed."—Made to meet the demand for a cheap yet strong, even twine. Possessing all the characteristics of the extra Russian, and being far superior to any Standard Mixed, Sisal, or any similar twine in the market, including most of the so-called manilla. Length, 525 feet to 1 lb. Breaking strain, 80 to 100 pounds.

India Hemp.—Among India or Jute twines, our India Hemp has no equal. It is made in precisely the same way and has the same style of finish as our Russian Twines, which renders any accumulation of lint in the needle and cutting disc impossible, the latter being a common complaint where ordinary Jute Twine is used. For strength and uniformity it certainly stands far above all its competitors, one of our friends enthusiastically writing, "The India beats them all." Length, 500 feet to 1 lb. Breaking strain 70 to 85 lbs.

For the past two years our Binder Twines have been used almost exclusively by Granges in this and adjoining States, the many testimonials we have received being the best proof of their value. Write for prices and samples.

Mixed Russian, 8 1-2 c. per lb. Extra India, 7 1-2 c. per lb.

Buy the ROYAL TREAD POWER



It will pay you to send for our handsome Illustrated Catalogue and reduced prices of these celebrated goods, APPLETON MANUFACTURING CO., 19 So. Canal St., CHICAGO, ILL.

FAYETTE NORMAL UNIVERSITY.

Beautiful Location; No Saloons; Equipments excellent; pure associations. Teachers are specialists. Normal, Commercial, Scientific, Shorthand, Type-writing, Elocutionary and Musical departments in addition to regular college courses. \$27 pays tuition, board and room-rent for 10 weeks. Address J. E. Dodds, President, Fayette, O.

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It is recommended by Sanitarians and is not dependent upon glue for its adhesiveness.

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Send for article taken from the report of the Michigan State Board of Health, entitled "Sanitary Walls and Ceilings," condemning wall paper and showing the evil results following its use.

We will also send free, on application, a set of colored designs showing how walls and ceilings may be decorated with Alabastine and the stencils we manufacture.

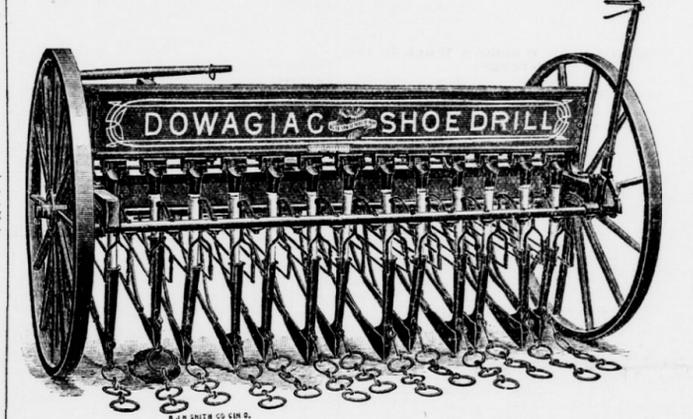
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DOWAGIAC SHOE DRILL.



This was the first SHOE DRILL manufactured, and the present PERFECTED DRILL is the result of 22 years' experience and study to obtain the most perfect device for forming and covering drill furrows. As a result of this study and experience we now confidently place before the public

The Lightest Draft Drill,
The Most Simple, Practical and Effective Drill,
and the Most Durable Drill

In the market. It does not clog; it does not turn up sods; it does put the grain in at even depths on all soils, and it pleases everybody.

Send to DOWAGIAC SHOE DRILL CO. for Catalogue, Cuts, Testimonials and prices.



A \$90 BUGGY FOR \$70!

Here is the opportunity you have been looking for. A stylish, durable top buggy, painted in lead and oil, no dip finish. The buggy has been thoroughly tested for over ten years on all kinds of roads and in all kinds of service. Its easy riding qualities and adaptability to roads has been fully demonstrated.

The demand for a good side-spring buggy has been gradually growing for several years, and there have been several new springs put on the market in consequence. The most of these have proved failures, the construction being such that there was no chance for the side-spring to lengthen when loaded, hence the motion was short and sharp, or the gear was thrown out of "track." In the "Wolverine" these objections are avoided. There are four springs which are put together in such manner that each is allowed full play without straining any part of the gear. It has a wrought iron fifth wheel, clip kingbolt, and a double reach. Every buggy should have a well braced reach to make it keep in "track."

The GRANGE VISITOR has made arrangements with the manufacturer, Arthur Wood, of Grand Rapids, to sell to subscribers to this paper the above buggy at a price within the reach of every farmer who needs a buggy. We have examined every part of the works, and stake the reputation of the VISITOR on the good qualities of every job. A two-horse two-seated wagon with three springs, just right to take the family to church, for \$55.00.

Hear what those say who have used them:

After using one two years, Dr. H. H. Power, of Saranac, writes as follows: "There is nothing to compare with the 'Wolverine' for ease, comfort and durability."

COLDWATER, Mich., April 24th, 1891.—Some years ago I purchased two single buggies of Arthur Wood, of Grand Rapids, and found them to be strong and durable. They have been in use eight or ten years, and have proved to be satisfactory in all respects.

PAW PAW, May 1st, 1891.—In 1875 I purchased an open buggy of Arthur Wood. It has been in constant use since and promises several years service. I have now ordered one of the Wolverine top buggies on the reputation they sustain for excellence, workmanship and durability. J. C. GOULD.

Send the money to the editor of this paper, and the buggy will be sent direct from the factory.