

# THE GRANGE VISITOR

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

Vol. XVI No. 17

PAW PAW, MICH., SEPTEMBER 1, 1891.

Whole Number 377

## THE GRANGE VISITOR.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY.  
(1st and 15th of each month.)

AT THE OFFICE OF THE TRUE NORTHERNER, PAW PAW, MICH.

Editor's address, Paw Paw, Mich., to whom all exchanges, communications, advertising business, and subscriptions should be sent.

TERMS 50 CENTS a Year, 25 CENTS for Six Months. Subscriptions payable in advance, and discontinued at expiration, unless renewed.

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

The Western Michigan Agricultural and Industrial Society.

WHAT THE EDITOR SAW ON A RECENT VISIT TO THE BUILDINGS AND GROUNDS.

By invitation of the officers of the above named society the VISITOR representative was conducted, first by C. L. Whitney, the chairman of the committee on program, during the forenoon, taking notes, setting down figures and getting accustomed to the lay of the land. Then, in the afternoon, President Thayer and H. Dale Adams, the chairman of the committee on premium list, and printing, gave their time to the task of setting before us, explicitly, what has been done in the three months of labor and preparation for the great exhibit that is expected to begin on Monday, Sept. 14th, and continue through the week.

The average reader has little conception of the varied ability required to mature the plans and carry out an enterprise of such magnitude. Here were ninety acres of farm lands—much of it rough and undrained, on which a mile track and a vast array of buildings were to be constructed and arranged to utilize the space to the best advantage. How well the officers of this society have performed the task is now our province to disclose.

THE EXPOSITION BUILDING stands fronting the railroad on the west side of the grounds, ten rods, perhaps, inside the gateway. It is built in the form of a cross, with equal arms, extending 44x80 feet from a central rotunda 106 feet in diameter. At each angle between these extended arms runs another ray 32x80 feet, making, in appearance, a great eight-armed star fish, with towers, and domes, and flag-staffs over-topping it that makes a grand sight as one steps from any one of the trains on the four roads that make the new depot their stopping place. The large covered platform at this point gives a birdseye view of the whole ground, and of itself is worth going miles to see. Let us go into the main building and look around. Here, standing in the center of the great rotunda, and beneath the dome 100 feet above us, is an octagon space, and, opening from each of its sides stretches a corridor, ending at an entrance way, along which, on each side, are to be placed the exhibits. Above us, reached by flights of stairs at four points, runs around the whole area, in and out, a gallery 14 feet wide

and 952 feet in length. From this the tired visitor can lean over the railing and see the multitudes below, or look across and adown the corridors at a motionless and moving panorama, that will be wonderful to see. Let figures assist the imagination a little. Here are 47,592 feet of floor space—not saw-dust, but planed and matched flooring. There are also wall spaces to the extent of 25,000 feet, against which exhibits will be hung. Suppose a shower comes, 10,000 people can here be sheltered under a shingled roof, with the sides lighted by innumerable windows. Think of a car-load of glass, costing a thousand dollars, nearly all of it used in this building.

THE BUILDING FOR HORSES is a little to the left as we enter from the depot. We take it to be a very long building and enter at the side. It is 40 feet wide, with double shingled roof. The floors are of plank and planed. In the center, at right and left, is a wide passage way, flanked on either side by rows of double stalls on a level with where we are walking. There are no doors to obstruct the view—all the horses can be readily seen from the passage way. We turn to the left and reach the end of the building, and are surprised to find another vista of horse stalls running north. We look back east 312 feet and north 219 feet, and both sides are fringed with stalls. We hasten to the north end and the puzzle is read. Here is another corridor running east 312 feet, duplicating the others, and still another running south, the four continuous buildings enclosing a square, in the center of which is a judges' stand and a ring where horses can be shown and their action exhibited. Here 400 horses can be shown under cover—sheltered from sun and storm, and you travel more than 60 rods between rows of the finest horses in the state.

THE CATTLE BUILDING is patterned in construction like the building we have just left. It stands north of the latter, is 208x312, and will be kept clean and wholesome, so that there will be no dodging around piles of litter to get a peep at the Jerseys.

THE SHEEP AND SWINE BUILDINGS are north of, and the last of the buildings in this direction. They are three in number, each one of which is 32x208 feet. There is a double row of pens in the center, 25 on a side, and around them the roof projects over a wide passage way, where those interested have plenty of room to view the stock. The first two buildings are set apart to sheep, with 100 pens, and the last one to swine, with 50 pens.

THE SPEED STALLS are along the north border of the grounds, abutting on the track, and are models of convenience for the purpose to which they are assigned.

### THE POULTRY BUILDING

also feels the touch of the enterprise exhibited all along the line. It is 38x100 feet in size, with coops along its walls and a double row in the center, covered with wire screens manufactured expressly for the purpose. Arrangements for cleaning and feeding are perfect and there is plenty of room so that ladies can see the show without elbowing their way through a crowd.

### THE GRAND STAND

is situated 60 feet from the verge of the track, on elevated ground, which slopes evenly and gradually toward it. It is 300 feet long by 36 feet wide, and is so situated with reference to the course, that every person can keep his seat and see every foot of the track without craning his neck or rising. It is seated with chairs and reached by flights of stairs in several places, to prevent delay in the exit.

### A MILE TRACK

along the east side of the grounds bordering Grand river has been constructed that combines the valuable features of all the fast tracks in the United States. No pains or expense has been spared to perfect it. We never before have enthused very much over a race course; but the perfect uniformity of the grades, the gentle inclines on the curves, and the long sweep of level surface, entirely free from lumps or gravel stones, is perfection in its kind that delights the eye. We were given a ride over it by Treasurer E. B. Dikeman, behind a horse with a long pedigree, supplemented by a fast gait, which pretty effectually clinched the good opinion we had previously imbibed of this delightful course.

### THE DINING HALLS,

two in number, 32x70 feet, with commodious waiting-rooms and kitchens attached, added to the numerous lunch booths, will serve to supply all needed refreshments to the hungry thousands who will be clamoring for their "daily bread."

### THE WATER SUPPLY

comes from a large spring in the range of hills beyond the railroad, 38 feet above the level of the grounds, and is carried in 5300 feet of six inch iron pipe, and about 5000 feet of smaller pipe, to distribute it to the numerous buildings, where brass faucets at frequent intervals, furnish a pure and ample supply. A bright pure stream runs between the grounds and the railroad, indicating what the water must be at the fountain head.

There is not much more to say regarding this wonderful preparation for a mammoth fair. The officers look like pleasant and agreeable people, and we think they are, and believe they will make the grandest fair ever seen in the state.

A faded or gray beard may be colored a beautiful and natural brown or black, at will, by using Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers.

### After the Shower.

A tender sky—half tears, half smiles, a sobbing breeze; green meadows, where a thousand diamonds glittering lie: and in the soft, sweet summer air  
The fragrance of reviving flowers, which lift their drooping heads again,  
And the sweet scent of the woodland ferns—after the welcome summer rain.  
From every bush and shrub, and tree, the quivering raindrops hang and fall:  
And twittering birds their wet wings shake, and plume themselves afresh, and call  
Each other from the woodland groves: while the glad earth grows bright again,  
And sunshine floods the landscape o'er—after the welcome summer rain.  
With sense of life renewed and fresh, the world seems fairer in our eyes,  
And Nature, jubilant and new, smiles 'neath the light of joyous skies.  
Back to the fields the farmer goes, and toil suspended, once again  
Goes on, with vigor twice renewed—after the welcome summer rain.

### The Problem for the Weather Bureau.

The principal problem which the new Weather Bureau will try and solve will be the improvement of the predictions. If this can be done, the financial loss due to miscalculations regarding frosts, rainfall, drouths, and great storms will be much lessened as related to agricultural, marine and commercial interests. Professor Harrington believes that the forecasts of local rain can be improved by greatly extending the number of local stations, and that observations taken high in the air will greatly aid the advancement of weather science. He is at present actively engaged in establishing local centres of weather prediction, it being part of his plan to especially emphasize the importance of local indications. It has been discovered during recent years, while carrying forward the Signal Service work, that the predictions at Washington for the country in general were not equal to the special predictions made at local centres. This was shown in the excellent results achieved by Sergeant E. B. Dunn, of New York, and J. W. Smith, of Boston. The admirable local predictions made by Mr. H. H. Clayton, of the Blue Hill Observatory—Mr. A. Lawrence Rotch, director—near Boston, Massachusetts, also emphasize the importance of these local stations. Washington is merely the executive office. New York and Boston are the most important stations for observation, owing to their vast marine and commercial interests and the widely diffused suburban population affected by the local weather forecasts for these cities. The investigation of local storms by the New England Meteorological Society—Professor William M. Davis, director—has shown that a line of rain a few miles in width, but many miles in length may steadily advance over an immense extent of territory. It is clear that when the Weather Bureau has increased the number of local centres of weather prediction, the approach of rain will be announced with such an improvement in the verifications that the results will be of great value.—Harper's Weekly.

### Land Loans and Fiat Money in Argentina.

An interesting account is given in the August Century of the financial troubles in Argentina, which had their origin in a vest scheme of government loans upon land closely analogous to the land loaning plan of the farmers' alliance. The experience of Argentina is only a reduplication of the brilliant but short-lived financiering of John Law, who founded in France early in

the eighteenth century the first bank of credit and discount of modern times, and a repetition of the smaller ventures of Rhode Island and Michigan of more recent date. As a certain index of the inevitable consequences of illimitable note issues upon a land basis the experience of Argentina is a lesson in finance that ought to produce a profound impression upon the upstart financiers of the alliance.

In 1884 the Hypothecary Bank of Buenos Ayres was authorized to issue bonds called cedulas, running twenty-four years, with interest at 6 and 8 per cent, to land-holders at a fixed fee. These cedulas became, in course of time, the basis of speculation, with such a range and fluctuation of values that enormous fortunes were made out of them by an inside ring and a spurious prosperity spread abroad in the country. The government in 1882 obtained control of the Hypothecary Bank and annexed it to the National Bank, the fiscal agent of the government. These two banks in 1890 had loaded upon land \$534,000,000 in issues of cedulas, or \$140 per capita for the entire population. Long before this enormous inflation had occurred a crisis resulted. In 1885 a run began on the Provincial Bank of Buenos Ayres and it was compelled to suspend specie payments. Gold rose to an unprecedented premium. Then the popular demand was for more paper money. The government issued an irredeemable currency in vast volumes, until in March, 1891, the total paper circulation was \$380,000,000, or \$100 per capita. During this period of inflation speculation was the sole business of the commercial centers. Money was loaned upon lands to five and ten times their value and the profits were divided between the landowners and the rings. Every Argentina became a gambler, with varying and uncertain fortune ranging day by day from poverty to enormous wealth. Paper money dropped to a gold value of 25 cents on the dollar and the cedulas were rated at only 9 cents on the dollar. When the collapse came, the republic was bankrupt, and her legitimate business and industry at a standstill. Land could not be sold at any price, the bank treasuries were empty, merchants were unable to meet their liabilities, notes were protested, and a general feeling of distrust pervaded the entire business community.

Nothing can be more absolutely certain than that precisely similar results would follow the adoption of the scheme of government land loans in the United States. Argentina's lesson was a severe one, bought at the price of national prosperity; must we also learn in the same harshly disciplinary school of experience.—Detroit Tribune.

Worthy Lecturer Kellar made an interesting report. He referred to the inefficient lecture system of the previous year as one reason for the poor success of the year past. He detailed his methods of work—a liberal use of printers' ink and the State press being among them. He also referred to the great injury abortive attempts at financial co-operation had done the Grange, such failures and injury resulting always from a departure from the true principles of co-operation. He delivered a strong exhortation for activity during the coming year—Report Texas State Grange.

Long Ago.

I once knew all the birds that came  
And nestled in our orchard trees,  
For every flower I had a name—  
My friends were woodchucks, toads and bees;  
I knew where thrived in yonder glen  
What plants would soothe a stone-bruised toe—  
Oh, I was very learned then,  
But that was very long ago.

I knew the spot upon the hill  
Where checkerberries could be found,  
I knew the rushes near the mill  
Where pickerel lay that weighed a pound!  
I knew the wood—the very tree  
Where lived the poaching, saucy crow,  
And all the woods and crows knew me—  
But that was very long ago.

And pining for the joys of youth,  
I tread the old familiar spot  
Only to learn this solemn truth:  
I have forgotten, am forgot.  
Yet here's this youngster at my knee  
Knows all the things I used to know;  
To think I once was wise as he—  
But that was very long ago.

I know its folly to complain  
Of whatso'er the fate's decree,  
Yet, were not wishes all in vain,  
I tell you what my wish should be:  
I'd wish to be a boy again,  
Back with the friends I used to know,  
For I was, oh, so happy then—  
But that was very long ago.

What Mrs. Barnside is Going to Do

The ole woman can't sell her chickens worth a cent, somehow," moaned Judge Barnside. "She ain't no good at strikin' a bargain. Now, she sold thirty-six last week to the chick'n man an' only got thirty cents apiece for 'em, while Mrs. Jones over thar sold forty same day an' actually got fifty cents apiece for 'em, and they warn't a minute older'n urn." "What breed do you keep?" I asked. "Oh, hanged if I know. They're jest hens like all other hens. They may hev some uptown name but if they hev I don't know it. All hens is hens to me." "What color are they?" "All colors; I can't see as the color makes any difference when ye come to sell 'em. The chick'n man 'll give as much for a black hen as he will for a white un. The hens is all right, but it takes sense to sell 'em an' make money off 'em." "Do you know what breed Mrs. Jones keeps?" "Naw. They 'm just speckled hens an' no better'n urn as I know of. If Jen was as smart as that Mrs. Jones, she could make as much off'n ours as she does off'n hern. It's all in the sellin'. That's where the boss sense comes in!"

We are standing at the end of the Barnside dwelling, and when we reached this point in the conversation a little woman came around the corner. I said she was little; I mean she was short, but one glance at her satisfied me that she was fully a yard wide and at that particular moment about all wool. From her eyes flickered the "light of other days," and I noticed that the judge suddenly became restive and began to vigorously whittle a shingle. I felt a little uneasy myself. She leaned back against the house and, entirely ignoring the judge, directed her remarks to me. She began with the weather, ran on to the crops, fruit prospects, etc., gradually working around to the point she was aiming at. The words slipped off her tongue like butter off a hot knife, and I soon perceived that she was loaded for bear.

"Are you acquainted with Mrs. Jones, over there?" she asked, nodding her head in the direction of the Jones residence. "No." "Well, you ought to meet her. She's one of the best business women in the state. She's a regular 'hummer,' now, let me tell you, an' she's making a nice little pile off her poultry this year. Two years ago she had a lot of miserable, scrubby chickens like you see in this yard, and Jones—you know Jones, don't you? Well you ought to get acquainted with him. He's a farmer, he is, and he's makin' money right along. As I was sayin', he went to a fair somewhere and bought two fine, pure Plymouth Rock roosters. He said he give eight dollars for 'em and I believe it, 'cause he's an honorable man, Jones is. Well, Mrs. Jones sold off all her scrubby roosters an' all her hens but 25 of the biggest, an' she told me that the chickens she raised last year weighed half a pound more at three months old than they did the year before at the same age. What do you think of that? An' this last spring they sold them two roosters for seven dollars an' bought two more an' paid for 'em. This year Mrs. Jones says her chickens are weighin' a full pound

more at three months old than they did two years ago at that age, an' she gets twice as many eggs. That's what I call farmin'." Jones built her a good hen house, an' it's fun for her to raise chickens. Just look at that old tumble-down shed over there, will you. That's my chicken house. If it didn't have that tree to lean agin, down she'd come. Jones has got a dandy place an' he calls it 'The Cedars.' I'm agoin' to name this'n, an' I shall call it 'The Brambles.' Don't you think that would fit it exactly? Now, there's a lot o' my hens; just size 'em up, will you! Little, scrawny, scrubby, two-for-a-nickel trash, just like everything else on this fine farm! Now, you just mark my word, every one o' them trash 'll be sold off o' this farm afore snow flies, an' there'll be 25 of Mrs. Jones' hens paradin' around here along with a couple o' five dollar roosters. I'll have some chickens as is chickens another year, now you see if I don't. I'll run this chicken business to suit myself now for awhile; I'll show some people that one woman can be as smart as another, an' know how to trade, an' sell, an' buy, an' to farm. Come around this time next year, friend, an' look at me sellin' two pound chickens for 40 cents apiece. I'll just show you, and somebody else, too, that I can do some things about as well as some other women, if I have to do every stroke of it alone. I'll show somebody that the price is in the sort of chickens raised. The buyers will come down with the "stuff" if you've got good fowls, but they won't give good money for scrawny truck like this, an'—"

A sizzling in the kitchen indicated that something was boiling over, and she rushed to the rescue. The judge ceased his whittling, and pointing his thumb over his shoulder in the direction of the kitchen, said: "That's what I live with!" And as we moved away he continued, "She's gone and listened to that Mrs. Jones' talk till she ain't got sense enough to pound sand into a rat-hole. It beats the nation what a fool one woman can make another.—Pickett, in Prairie Farmer.

Need of Wheat Abroad.

In the last issue of Bradstreet's a full page is devoted to Europe's need of wheat, the result of a special investigation by Mr. Wm. E. Bear, their London correspondent. According to Mr. Bear's investigations and calculations Europe must import 281,000,000 bushels of wheat, of which India may perhaps furnish 33,000,000 bushels, leaving the enormous quantity of 248,000,000 bushels to come from the United States, and what Mr. Bear terms "minor sources of supply outside of Europe." He estimates the surplus of the United States at 144,000,000. This leaves 104,000,000 to come from these miscellaneous sources in the case.

Russia's shortage as compared with 1890, is put down at 15 per cent, that of France as 25 per cent. The Austria-Hungary crop is short about the same as that of Russia, in per cent, but the supply held over from last year was about 8,000,000 above the average, fortunately. Roumania is thought to have a good crop, nearly equal to last year, and the same is the report from both Bulgaria and Servia. In Germany the acreage is small, and the yield light. The shortage there is about 15 per cent, and in Italy nearly as great, but not quite. Portugal makes a good showing; Spain a poor one. The other countries of Europe are short, but no percentages on them are given. Australia, the Argentine Republic, Chili, Asia Minor and Canada are yet to be heard from, and right on the heels of this comes the report that the excessively hot weather has injured the wheat crop in North Dakota and Minnesota, it having caught the ripening grain at a critical time, when it was in the milk, and blighted it badly. It is estimated that the shrinkage in the yield in North Dakota will be fully ten bushels to the acre, and about 5 per cent in that portion of Minnesota affected by the hot wave, while the deterioration in grade will be serious.

Taking Care of the Wagon.

T. B. Terry, in the Practical Farmer, has this to say about the care of the wagon, especially its wheels. Replying to the remark of a correspondent in a former issue of the paper, he says:

Mr. Colwell says, "The season of the year is at hand when wagon tires will slip off and be a source of great annoyance to the hurried farmer." Then he gives a neat plan for getting the tire back on. Well, that is good. When a man gets into a fix he wants to get out the quickest and easiest way. But why get into it? Why not in this case fix the tires so they cannot slip off? It is easily done. Bolt them on. They may slip off with a load of hay on the wagon and crush the wheel before it is noticed. Wheel spoiled, load of hay to be handled over, some delay perhaps to get another wagon, all for want of four or six bolts, costing but a trifle. When I had my wagons made and the tires bolted on, some said, "You will spoil your wheels. The tires will get loose, and being bolted so they cannot run off you will neglect to get them set." Well, perhaps I am such an idiot. Don't know. Haven't been put to the test yet. Tires have not got loose. We soaked the rims in hot linseed oil before the tires were put on, and keep the wheels well painted, and that is the end of the matter. One wagon has been in use some 20 years. It has worn out one set of tires, but none have ever got loose. The wheels are as good almost as ever. In fact a stranger would think them almost new. Not even a new spoke has ever been put in. This care pays. No water can ever get to the wood. It is consequently almost everlasting. The cost of taking care of them in time is not a tenth of the cost of repairs. I was at the shop yesterday when a farmer took away two wheels that had been there for repairs. They had put in five new spokes and new rims, and set the tires of course, and the charge was \$3.05. None of that for me. I prefer 10 cents' worth of paint now and then, to a day's work for a leisure hour. I paint the wagon maker pat a coat of paint on the new woodwork of these two wheels. Will they get any more? Probably not. That will soon be worn off and the wood soaked up every wet spell and dried out between. The life of a wheel is short under these circumstances. Said a smith to me, when he was putting new tires on my wagon: "Now, if you will paint those rims well and get the paint in under the tires where there is any chance, before they get wet, and keep them in that shape, you will not need to come back here for a long time." I knew this and I do it. That friend will hardly live to set those tires again, if I have charge of the wagon.

Each in His Line.

The members of the Grange should all pay more attention to the literary work of the Grange. To this end all lecturers and literary committees should endeavor to select subjects for discussion which will interest all the members, and assign such duties to the different members as will interest them and which they are best fitted to perform. Many will say that all should take their turn, and every one do each part in rotation and thus become accustomed to public speaking, singing, etc., but there is a wide difference in individuals, and the ability each possesses, and the best work can be done by the Grange as a whole in keeping each individual up to his best. Let no one avoid taking part in the exercises, but attend without fail on evenings when his or her name appears on the program, and come prepared. Much interest might attend the exchanging of interesting papers from one Grange to another. In this way a valuable paper which has been prepared by some member with much care could be read in many different Granges and add interest to every meeting. Granges should also study the great financial and social problems which have so intimate a connection with the prosperity of our country and people, that they may the better understand the influences at work for the weal or woe of this land of ours. To re-

ceive greater financial aid there seems to be no better way than greater co-operation. Many of our Granges do nothing whatever in the way of united buying or selling, and fail to patronize those with whom trade arrangements for discount are made. Paying cash first, last, and always will save much more than lawful interest on the money. The question of financial benefits is a very complicated and difficult one, to say the least. I am firmly of the opinion that the farmers should control a commission store or agency in every city of any size. With careful men servants of the Grange in such stores, the members could at any time ship products for sale, and be informed of the condition of the market and taught how to grade and prepare their produce to fit the market and bring the best returns.—C. O. Flagg, Past Master Rhode Island State Grange.

Book-Keeping on the Farm.

No one who has not noted the results can fully appreciate the value of book-keeping to the farmer and his family. He is not found complaining of hard times, because he discovers the small leaks and applies the remedy. He saves himself from embarrassment and his farm from the mortgage. His wife, keeping her accounts of her receipts and expenditures for butter, eggs, poultry, dry goods, groceries, etc., acquires business knowledge and sagacity, and at her husband's death does not find it necessary to call in a stranger to act as administrator, who, like a leech, sucks the life blood from the estate—the joint earnings of husband, wife and children—and finally, with the aid of lawyer and court fees, perhaps leaves the wife and children in absolute want. No, her knowledge of business principles enables her to administer her own affairs.

The boy who is permitted to earn his spending money, and taught to keep his little accounts and compare receipts and expenditures, will the earlier learn the value of money and apply his wits to live within his income. Such a boy will not accumulate debts for his father to pay; neither is he so likely to fall into fast company or fast living. He is educated for business, and will be able to hold his own in the battle of life.

The girl who has her allowance and is taught to make accounts, will appreciate the value of a dollar and use discretion in its expenditure. A young lady once told her lover, when he proposed, that although she loved him she would not marry him until he had ten thousand dollars. He was somewhat discouraged, but went at it to obtain the money and the girl. A short time after she inquired how he was succeeding. He replied: "Very well; I have saved seventeen dollars." Well," replied the lady, "I expect that will be sufficient; we may as well get married." Did this lady know the value of a dollar?

We hear so much in this day about practical education. But practical education is that which practically fits boys and girls for the active duties of life, and any education which falls short of this is neither practical nor complete. Fit a child to earn a living and you do better by him than to give him wealth. Fit him to appreciate and care for property before he is safe to be intrusted with a legacy.—John L. Shawver, Logan Co., Ohio.

The Right Kind of a Dog.

An old German farmer in a Wisconsin Dairy Convention once said: "I dink two quarts bran is petter as a dog to pring my cows home at night."

The old German had more cow sense than hundreds of dairymen who dog their cows home and pay for the luxury in serious loss of milk and butter. Henry Morse, of Delaware county, N. Y., in the N. Y. Tribune says:

"My pasture is divided into three fields or ranges. On one the cows go every night, as soon as they are milked; being accustomed to it, they go there without prompting. The other two are used alternately. Each cow has her stanchion dropped soon as milked in the morning, and she goes directly to the field assigned for the day. Five o'clock

milking time invariably finds my cows lying quietly within sight of the barn waiting for the doors to open and the words "come in" to be pronounced, when all are soon ready for rations and to be milked. The "dog" that does this is in the "manger," not the proverbial dog in the manger, but they get there all the same, and far more quietly."

To Elevate the Farmer.

The field of work of our farmers' orders is broad enough already. It only requires a more thorough cultivation. In elevating and ennobling the farmer's life, in making his home more beautiful, in teaching him to see, to act, to think, there is work enough for our granges for years to come. To spread its influence and increase its membership, a grange has only to show some good work accomplished. Our farmers and their families are intelligent people, and are quick to recognize worth, whether in a grange or an individual. No grange will lack membership if it can show that it has been of benefit to its members or to the community in which it meets. Teach Patrons to live up to their obligations, to have faith in their fellow patrons, to concede to others the same rights they demand for themselves, to beautify their home surroundings and thus make farm life more attractive. In short, to each add their assistance to make farm life more enjoyable, more profitable and more social. There is no need to seek for other lines of work until the work already in hand is accomplished.—C. P. Augur.

The Foul Tide of Immigration.

So broad and straight now is the channel by which immigration is being conducted to our shores, that there is no reason why every stagnant pool of European population, representing the utterest failures of civilizations, the worst defeats in the struggle for existence, the lowest degradation of human nature, should not be completely drained off into the United States. So long as any difference of economic conditions remains in our favor, so long as the least reason appears for the miserable, the broken, the corrupt, the abject, to think that they might be better off here than there, if not in the workshop then in the workhouse, these Huns, and Poles, and Bohemians, and Russian Jews, and SouthItalians will continue to come, and to come by millions. For one, I believe that the United States have, by a whole century of unrestricted hospitality, and especially by taking in five and a quarter millions of foreigners during the past ten years, fully earned the right to say to all the world, "Give us a rest."—Forum for August.

Even under the best management an organization is apt to get into a routine, many of the rank and file lose their interest, most of the labor falls on a few, and only by their efforts can the organization be kept from languishing. A revival would cure all this. Our August picnics and harvest festivals are excellent in their way, but could be made still more effective as Grange revivals. Here is a chance for great good to be accomplished at small expense. The farmers' alliance in the south and westfully appreciates this feature, and the alliance revival meetings now being held are the largest and most enthusiastic gatherings of the kind ever seen. While these revivals can be useful when conducted by the union of a few Granges or alliances the more effective and enthusiasm creating affair is for the state body or the organization in several counties to unite in a grand rally at which the numbers and interest will warrant securing celebrated speakers on both sides of the leading issues of the day, as well as good Grange and alliance lecturers and practical farmers to talk up the benefits, the duties and the possibilities of organization among farmers.—Farm and Home.

We are sending bundles of Visitors to the county Grange meetings, and hope our friends will say a good word for the paper to those who ought to and do not subscribe for it.

# PATRON'S PAINT WORKS.

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### Grange Day at Chautauqua, N. Y.

For the third time the parent of all the Chautauquas that now encircle the earth with their great plan of education saw on its beautiful grounds beside the lake for which it is named, its largest gathering of the season on Friday, July 31st, which had been set aside as "Grange Day."

The preparations were most complete, the weather was perfect in all respects, another success was won for our national farmers' organization now so well respected and so generally invited to take part in all movements that have for their object the elevation of mankind and the advancement of all that is good and pure and true.

The welcome was most cordial in every respect, the first words of the morning appearing in the Assembly Herald, published daily on the grounds, which closed its cheerful greeting as follows:

"Chautauqua opens wide its gates and as wide its heart to those who are its guests to-day, and not only bids them welcome but hopes they may have a good time socially, a good time intellectually and a profitable time in every way, that their chosen orators may speak words of wisdom, and that when they depart for their homes it may be with pleasant recollections of a day well and delightfully spent."

This same bright daily paper the day after gave nearly half its pages to the doings of the day, the speeches, etc. A few of its items will show how "ithers see us."

"Talk about agricultural fairs! They were not to be thought of in the same day with a crowd like that."

"Well, it takes the Grange ladies to decorate, doesn't it? The platform yesterday was a model for Recognition Day, and it showed no little amount of taste in arrangement."

"It was a bright Chicago boy who was wondering if P. of H. in the motto over the platform meant Pitchers of Hay."

"Walking and talking? Well, yes! Everywhere, badged and happy, the members of the Grange are here, and they do walk and talk. Good conversers, these men of the farm. You don't hear much small talk, but listen to the political and economic wisdom they discourse."

"There have been successful Grange Days at Chautauqua, but never one more so than yesterday."

"Grange Day at Chautauqua was a perfect day. If it had been made to the order of the most exacting connoisseur of weather, it could not have been finer. And the crowd! Such a crowd! Such a jolly, good-natured crowd, with happiness beaming on every countenance! It was everywhere. It began to arrive early, and it kept arriving. It came by every sort of conveyance, and by no conveyance except that provided by nature. It came by boat, by rail, by one-horse wagon, by two-horse wagon, and four-horse coach, and it came afoot and on horseback. It wandered everywhere, pervaded the place in every nook and corner. Museum and College, parks, pier, hotel and amphitheater, all were thronged. It enjoyed itself hugely and gave everybody to understand that it enjoyed itself."

"The farmers enjoyed Chancellor Vincent's noble address of welcome in the afternoon, and particularly his all too brief remarks anent the immigration question, and his exhortation of the 'foreign rascals who hate everything American.' It was a good-looking, quiet, modestly and attractively dressed and exceptionally well behaved crowd, as all Chautauqua crowds are. It enjoyed the day to the full, and departed for home feeling that Grange Day at Chautauqua was the day of days. It will come again and again, for Chautauqua believes in the farmers and the farmers believe in Chautauqua."

The great amphitheatre, which will accommodate 10,000 persons, was more than filled. The large platform was beautifully decorated with flowers, vines and mottoes, the work of members of the Grange. The local arrangements were in charge of the Pomona Grange of Chautauqua county, that county having nearly 2,500 members of the Order. The State Grange was represented by State Master W. C. Gifford, Secretary H. H. Goff and the Executive Committee. The State Grange Committees on Woman's Work in the Grange and Education were present, and held sessions in the Hotel Athenaeum. Lieutenant Governor Jones, "he pays the freight" was also a guest. He has long been noted for his fidelity to the principles and work of our Order. Bro. J. H. Brigham delivered an excellent address in the morning. He made many good points. He started out as follows:

"We have here represented the great National Farmers' Organization. There seems to be now a disposition among the farmers to do what they ought to have done long ago, to try to help themselves. They seem to see that it is necessary to look after the great agricultural interests of the country. They all see that agriculture is the foundation upon which, to a great extent, all others depend. When the farmer prospers there is general prosperity, when he meets with reverses and disappointments, we may look for hard times. It is, therefore, very important that he be properly protected and his interests promoted. But the farmers have waited for some one else to do this. They have waited many years and they have been disappointed. The interest of themselves and others have suffered because of this neglect. But the farmers have finally concluded to do the work themselves! to so arrange their forces that they may accomplish more in this direction than ever in the past. They realize that it is necessary to make their power available through organization. We have represented here one of the oldest farmers' organizations in the country; it has been in operation nearly a quarter of a century; and it is safe to say that it has done more for its members than any other farmers' organization in the country."

Bishop Vincent, the originator and honored founder of the Chautauqua "idea," gave the address of welcome in most eloquent words, full of good Grange sentiment. The reply was by Bro. Goff, Secretary of the New York State Grange, after which came the Lecturer of the National Grange. Bro. Rhone had been announced as one of the speakers and much regret was expressed that at the last moment he was prevented from being present.

Pennsylvania sent a good delegation from Crawford, Erie and Warren counties, among whom were Bros. Kenedy, Tuckey, Olmstead and Cutshall.

It was a sight long to be remembered to see the dozens of steamboats coming one after another, up to the wharf with bands playing and loaded down with their thousands of Patrons, all wearing the badge of membership being admitted free, while others had to pay the usual admission fee.

It is a good thing that such an organization as the Grange can strike hands with Chautauquas in the work they have to do. That these two great organizations, working side by side on the same lines should come together to counsel together, learn of each other, gives new hope for the future. If Chautauqua means any one thing in one word that word is education; and if the Grange over our great country means one thing in one word that word is education. Side by side then let these two great organizations go forward in their grand mission of developing a better and higher manhood and woman-

hood among ourselves and all the people of the earth.

Fraternally,  
MORTIMER WHITHEAD.

### How the Farmer meets the Summer Boarder.

Speaking of the Summer boarders' first day in the country, a writer in Harper's Bazar says: Then unrolls the pageant of that Summer life which is, after all, more and more attractive as social ways become more enlightened; as cooking grows better, saleratus learns its limits, and spring mattresses replace feather beds. New ties are established between city and country, old friendships are renewed, mutual good influences exerted. The city constantly finds in the country a good feeling and good breeding as genuine as its own; while the country finds among city visitors the types of something better than wealth and more durable than the gifts of fortune. I know nothing more creditable to American institutions than the level and even way in which the average American farmer—knowing, as Mr. Lowell says, that he has no social superior—meets his Summer visitors of all social grades without looking up or down to any. Of course there are instances of grasping extortion on the one side, and of selfish unfairness on the other; but these cases are exceptional ones, although they are easy to put into books. The normal relation I have usually found to be simple and kindly and fair; and the dissatisfactions have grown mainly out of inexperience and ignorance of each other's ways. The first day in the country gives a sense of new surroundings—of a life which is not and ought not to be a mere duplicate of that led in cities; a life of intercourse with nature and natural people, instead of the dreary and vulgar columns of "Society News" in your daily or weekly paper; a life such as that in which most of us were reared, or would be the better for having been reared in. That we all secretly feel its value is shown by the fact that we all like to carry our children back to it for the Summer.

### How shall we keep our Order Pure

Deputies should endeavor to form an acquaintance with the respectable citizens of a community and impress upon them the importance of encouraging only such as they know will make desirable members to join the Order. The number of charter members may sometimes be considered by the Deputy as encouraging; but an undesirable member is an untold injury to the progress of the Grange. It is more necessary to guard against taking in such members as would be likely to stir up strife and contention than to stand aloof from those we regard as belonging to a low class because of poverty caused by drunkenness or some other crime. It is the good citizen we need to make up the Grange, but if we entirely despise the lowly we are losing an opportunity of doing good.

It is safe to say that one citizen capable of making a good officer or member will have more influence in conducting the meetings than three or four of the lower class who, as a rule, go for information. The moral standing of the Grange can be kept up by a few upright men and women if they only consider how necessary it is to keep up our reputation. It is certainly more humiliating to persons who regard their church vows to know that the Grange encourages public dances than it would be for them to give the hand of fellowship to one who is known to drink or do something despicable. If we are to have whole-hearted service from all our members we must endeavor to keep the reputation of our Order up to the highest possible standard. How can we expect our members to respect and honor the Order unless they can endorse every action and join

in every undertaking they engage in.

We are trying to make the world better, and, in order to succeed, our aspirations must be noble and our actions pure.

Bro. Hall, of West Virginia, in his excellent treatise on Rural Advantages, says he believes the Grange to be the best movement ever inaugurated for disseminating good morals and elevating the scale of Christian endeavor among the agricultural people. Now, this is the theory we hold, and if we carry out our moral ideas and cultivate the field before us, it will certainly yield a rich harvest.

We are justly proud of the principles set forth in our Declaration of Purposes, and to fearlessly uphold them and live up to them faithfully is only fulfilling our part and proving ourselves to be significant factors in moral advancement.—E Pluribus Unum in Farmers' Friend.

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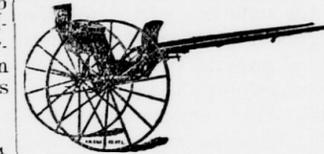
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## Wheat Meeting.

REPORT OF THE VOLINIA FARMERS' CLUB, CASS COUNTY.

The annual wheat meeting of the Volinia Farmers' Club was held at Town Hall on Wednesday, Aug. 19. This is one of the oldest clubs in the state, and has arranged regularly each year to hold a meeting near the middle of August to discuss every phase of the wheat problem, from the preparation of the soil to the probable price of the harvested product. To this meeting come prominent farmers from several miles around from adjoining counties. Probably no locality in the state can gather together a greater number of prominent wheat growers than meet every year at Volinia Town Hall to discuss this important question. New varieties are shown, both in the straw and in the cleaned grain, and the qualities and peculiarities of growth are explained and commented upon. Much valuable knowledge is gathered by this interchange of information.

The editor of the VISITOR had been invited to make the opening address. He used substantially the arguments that have been published in this paper to show that wheat production for the future has a more favorable outlook than for many years past. That prices for the present crop depend largely upon the farmers themselves. That both statistics and prognostication point to an era of greater agricultural prosperity, and that failures, if any, must come to those who have been offering the farmer's wheat for less than he is willing to sell it—if disaster comes it will fall upon those who are selling other people's property without their consent.

## PREPARATION OF SOIL.

Hon. M. J. Gard opened this topic by saying that the most important preparation, was to begin some time before we start the plow, by having the field in good condition for seed. He did not think it worth while to prepare poor soil for any crop. The belief that we are entering upon an era of more prosperous times should not stimulate to over-production. Only such fields should be sown to wheat as will give fair returns for the labor and seed. Plowing the land he considered the most important part of the operation. No absolute rule could be laid down as to depth, time to plow, or the manner of proceeding. The time for

plowing is not so important. He would as soon have a clover sod plowed fresh and sowed at once, as to have it plowed long before. Deep and shallow plowing have different meanings with different individuals. On a stiff and deep soil he would not plow more than six inches, and on soils of poorer quality, four or five inches is better. He would not want any land plowed more than six inches deep. He would not use a cultivator or spring-tooth harrow unless there was a stiff sod, or rains had packed the earth, or grass was growing—would rather use a fine tooth harrow constantly. Wheat starves to death in a loose soil. He would sow from the 10th to the 25th of September, according to circumstances. He had used three kinds of drills and most of them are likely to get the seed in too deep. Three-fourths to an inch is deep enough for wheat. The drill he has settled upon is the Dowagiac Shoe Drill. The drills are six inches apart and it has the best force feed of any of them.

Mr. N. B. Goodenough brought up the question as to wheat straw. He said the fires at night in every direction indicated that not so much value was placed upon straw as he thought it merited.

E. A. Wildey believed that wheat straw was about equal to the cost of the labor of putting in the wheat and threshing it. He uses it largely for bedding sheep pens. He can fatten sheep very profitably on straw and corn with the grain at 40 cents per bushel. Straw spread upon land and plowed under for beans increased the yield, and the clover was better there when sown on the wheat which followed the beans.

M. J. Gard did not favor spreading straw to plow under; the most economical use it can be put is to burn it, especially after the wants of the farm for this material are supplied. He always found the wheat larger where the stubble and straw were burned.

E. T. Reed believed it was the greatest mistake a farmer could make to burn his straw. He preferred to bale it and sell it. He had baled and shipped over 3,000 tons, and has never shipped a ton that did not net him \$2.00 and has received as high as \$6.00 per ton.

J. Huff was a firm believer in burning straw, and believed it benefitted the soil to the value of \$2.00 per ton. When straw is burned all we lose is what goes up in smoke. He thinks it worth more to burn on his land than to plow under.

B. Hathaway: Both theory and practice is against burning straw. The elements that are all important are all destroyed by burning. Those who burn straw have large acres in wheat and little stock. The smaller the farm the more need to keep stock and to utilize the straw. He wished to protest against the practice.

L. B. Lawrence questioned whether, in practice, the straw could be spread again on the land and plowed under at a profit. If a header could be used and only take the grain off the field, then the straw might possibly be plowed under profitably; but the cost of distributing the straw is too great. It takes too long to rot down a stack of straw, and he didn't believe it paid to haul it out, then clover was a great deal cheaper; \$5.00 worth of clover would go farther and serve a better purpose than that amount of labor hauling manure.

E. T. Reed would not spread straw on the ground to plow un-

der. Good wheat will produce two tons of straw per acre; from thirty-two acres he took \$70.00 in cash for the straw, and that is better than burning.

There was some talk upon varieties and their adaptedness to different soils and the obligations farmers are under to raise such varieties as are in most demand with millers. It was conceded that bearded wheat was objectionable, especially for those who desired to feed straw to sheep. Seeds sown on strong soil have more vitality; the practice of changing from heavy to light soils and vice versa was commended.

Regarding insect enemies Mr. Reed thought there was no better way to get rid of the fly than to starve them out. If we have sense enough to delay sowing until after frosts, there would be no trouble, as no volunteer growth had appeared in stubble fields on account of drouths.

The question as to whether the fly was more likely to work in fields stubbled in was not satisfactorily answered. The editor's opinion is that where damage from the fly is local the field injured by fly this season would be more likely to be injured by insects if stubbled in than fields not in wheat this season; but where the fly is general in appearance, it indicates that they are widely scattered over all fields and none would be exempt.

Mr. Gard had found the eggs of the Hessian fly in timothy, quack grass and in oats.

N. B. Goodenough exhibited several new varieties of wheat in the straw. The "Red Clawson," "Golden Cross" and "Poole" were most satisfactory in his estimation.

H. S. Chapman showed a variety called Vaughan's hybrid, which yielded, by weight, 40 bushels to the acre. It weighs by the tester 63 lbs. to the bushel. It is a red chaff wheat, with short beards. It harvests and handles well; straw is large but stands up. It had no smut. He sowed a little less than a bushel and a peck to the acre.

H. S. Rodgers saw the wheat growing and thought it the finest field of wheat he ever saw.

L. B. Lawrence, on the question of marketing wheat, believed that farmers were never better posted upon the markets than now. There is no reason why any farmer should take less than a dollar for his wheat. He would not take the responsibility to say when the farmer should sell; but when wheat brings a dollar, and that pays a fair profit on the labor and investment, it is a good time to sell. In looking over his sales for several years he finds that in August and September he has realized the best prices for the year on the average, all things considered. A man is warranted in holding on to a product when it does not bring paying prices. To a bantering question as to what he would take for his crop, he offered to sell 3,000 bushels at a dollar. He reported that wheat sold in Decatur, on contract, on Monday, the 17th of August, at half a cent above a dollar.

The meeting was a success and B. G. Buell, as president, and H. S. Rodgers, as secretary, deserve great credit for their efforts to sustain the organization.

ED. VISITOR: I wish to find the history of the plant called the Buckhorn Plantain, its origin, and the best way to exterminate it, as it fills our clover meadows and shuts our clover seed out of market. Also, how to kill the Canada thistle. Can you give the reason of all the honey being

bitter this season? Please answer. Address,

W. R. MERRITT,  
Olive Center, Mich.

The plant which our correspondent complains of is called by several names: rib-grass, ribwort, English plantain, narrow-leaved plantain and buckhorn plantain. It has a root that is perennial, or that continues from year to year when once established. It is a native of Europe, but has been extensively naturalized. It is common by the roadside and in lawns and old pastures. It is not the worst plant known to the farmer. Its worst feature is that mentioned above—it injures the selling and purchasing value of clover seed, as it cannot be separated when harvested together. It is worst in old fields, or those that have been seeded longest, and the only way to get rid of it is to plow for corn and follow with either corn again or beans, so as to have two hoed or cultivated crops to follow each other. This will destroy what seeds may lie over in the bottom of the furrow at first plowing, if the second plowing is a little deeper than the first, so that all the seeds may be brought to the surface and killed by cultivation. Probably, if a field in which buckhorn has got well established, is plowed this fall for wheat, the seeds will not appear until it is plowed again, and if then it is planted to corn the seeds will be destroyed.

The next question, the VISITOR is free to acknowledge, is harder to reply to, although almost every agricultural paper will assume to glibly answer it by recommending plowing at a certain time, or mowing them down when the stalk is hollow, just before a rain; but the serious fact remains that the thistles will persist in growing after such authoritative measures for their destruction have been applied.

There are some "moon" legends about cutting thistles, extant in almost every neighborhood, that were "dead shots" down in York State or Ohio. Those we hope our friend is not credulous enough to try.

Canada thistles can be killed, there is no question about that, but it depends upon the limitations of the farmer's time and the effectiveness of his methods. If the tops are kept constantly shaved off they will eventually "give up the ghost." A small patch, on a square rod or so, is readily killed in this way. We have subdued them by persistently kicking off the tops with the heel of the boot, where only a few appeared, by going that way every time we crossed the field. There is a good deal of satisfaction in that kind of "kicking." But we have seen fields of thistles that we never could have mustered energy enough to attack by this method. If the thistles are widely scattered over the farm the most practical way of getting rid of them is to emigrate, but if only an acre or so is infected, it will pay to put the field in corn, then "go for them" all summer with hoe and heel every time a sprout appears.

The last question has been referred to our "bee man," who is authority on most every point in bee culture, and he either don't want to, or can't answer it. Our correspondent is not alone in his dilemma. There is a plenty of good company all over the state. Honey is said to be of poor quality, and it is feared that it is too foul to winter the bees on successfully. Our bee man advises to extract the poor honey and save it for feeding in the spring,

after bees have been set out on the stands, and require them to fill up on the fall bloom for winter stores. There are many causes assigned for the poor honey, the main one is the dry weather that has compelled bees to feed on everything that might do for a substitute for the nectar of flowers which the drouth has prevented. Then there is the honey dew and insect secretion theory. Our correspondent will be as wise as any one, whichever horn of the dilemma he chooses to accept as the true cause. We should like to hear from some of the experts on this question.

## Farmers' Institutes.

No formal action has as yet been taken by the State Board of Agriculture as to the number of Farmers' Institutes to be held in the state during the coming winter; probably not less than twenty—the number located last year—will be distributed as evenly as possible over the state. It is now time for those wishing aid from the Agricultural College to make application, so that the appointments can be made and arrangements perfected earlier than last year. Applications from places where no state institutes have heretofore been held, will be first considered. Address letters to the Secretary at the College, or to the editor of the Visitor, who is chairman of the Committee on Farmers' Institutes.

C. L. Whitney, the first lecturer of the State Grange of Michigan, has been doing effective Grange lecture work in Indiana lately. The older readers of the Visitor will be pleased to learn this, and that his fealty to the order is constant and continued. We spent a very pleasant half day with him lately, and hope to get a word from him through the Visitor to his old and new friends for lang syne's sake.

## Supposed.

In view of the possible holding of wheat by farmers until an advance should be compelled, there is a good deal of adverse criticism in the public press regarding it. The objectors make no valid argument against it. We will suppose that wheat is advanced 25 cents on every bushel because of this holding back, and that for every \$500 which has usually come to the farmer for the sale of his products, he gets an extra \$125. Is it supposed that he will put this in an old stocking and hide it? or is it not a supposable case that he needs just about this amount for the purchase of articles for himself or for his family, which he has been denying himself for years? Suppose the merchant, and the clothes dealer, and the furniture man, and the harness maker, and so on through the list, get a share of this extra money, what reason is there for growling about it? If farmers don't hold the wheat speculators will, and they, next summer, will go to Europe to spend their profits, or pile it up in 20-story buildings in the cities. We have been so verdant as to suppose that it would be better for everybody that the peculiar advantage which is evidently favoring American farmers, should inure to their especial benefit, and we are very loth to give up the belief.

In speaking of farmers' organizations and their grappling with economic and financial questions the Rev. Washington Gladden says that many mistakes will be made but 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.

SEPT. 1, 1891

Market Report and Indications.

There has been little change in the live stock markets during the past two weeks, but that little has been of a downward character. The receipts at the principal market places average about 80 per cent. of last year's receipts; consequently there cannot be any great reduction in prices. Cattle-feeders should not be disheartened, as they cannot fail to bring good prices the season through, but do not ship them unless they are in good condition. The rains will have the effect of still farther decreasing the receipts by brightening up the pastures, and they will gain faster in flesh when the fly season is over.

The hog market has suffered a decline of 20 to 35 cts per cwt., with a still greater decline in prospect in all poor grades. Farmers should bear in mind that it costs no more to sell a fat hog than a poor one, and the freight is the same per cwt., but the shrinkage (which is the greatest item in shipping stock to market) is as five to eight in favor of the fleshy hog. It would seem to be a waste of money to send hogs to market weighing 150 to 175 lbs. when they have the frame for 250 lbs. When the corn crop is nearly ready to feed better sell some of the extra live stock off and give the remainder a better show.

The receipts of sheep are such as can be easily absorbed, and are bringing steady prices. Chicago receives a number of fed sheep that bring remunerative prices. Lambs are nearly \$1.25 per cwt. lower than a year ago.

E. A. WILDEY.

Mr. Geo. E. Breck, of the "Willows Stock Farm," Paw Paw, Mich., returned from England on the 21st of August, bringing with him 260 yearling Shropshires, of which 50 are rams and 210 ewes. His sheep are now quarantined at Quebec, and will arrive at Paw Paw Sept. 3. An inspection of the flock is respectfully solicited.

We believe that no better Shropshires have been imported at any time, and among them are the 69 yearling ewes purchased of T. S. Minton, which he had reserved for his annual auction sale, which is now world-renowned for good Shropshires. At Mr. Minton's sale in 1890 the ewes averaged \$38 per head, and Mr. Minton believes that he is improving his flock each successive year, and that these are better than last year's ewes.

The importation includes some choice show sheep and a large number of ewes worthy to found flocks equal to the best. Indeed, breeders who cannot find what they want in this importation will be hard to satisfy. Thirty of these rams and 130 ewes will be immediately placed for private sale, and 20 rams and 80 ewes will be reserved for the auction sale at "The Willows" Sept. 29, in which Mr. Eugene Fifield, of Bay City, will join with 100 imported and American bred sheep, making a sale of 200 Shropshires to the highest bidder. Farmers contemplating purchasing Shropshires this fall should not miss this opportunity for seeing and buying first-class sheep.

A Remedy for Decline.

Property and business investments in growing cities and towns have increased in 10 years 25 per cent. With a net valuation on this increase and only a reduction in the value of farm lands, it is easy to figure that farm property is paying double its just shares of taxes. The business men can put \$5,000 to \$15,000 into his business and no notice is taken of it by assessors. But if the farmer put new shingles on his house he is taxed for it. Remedy for this alarming condition is the reversal of the courses which have brought it about. Money must be kept at home and in the towns where it is made. Investment in farm enterprise must be promoted. Agriculture must be fostered by the states, discrimination in taxation must be used and public sentiment corrected. Home advantages should be written up, talked up, taught up and posted up, and Western bubbles blow up and the children brought up with an appreciation of our home surroundings.—L. F. Abbott.

The People's Rights Not to be Overridden.

Ours is a vast country, and no doubt produces more and a greater variety of food for man than any other nation on the earth. All are interested—those who produce and those who consume—in having the enormous tonnage of food gathered and distributed at the lowest possible cost. How to do it is the question that all want to see solved. It was once believed by many, and it may still be thought by a very few, that if the farmer had no machinery for reaping, sowing, and gathering his grain, many would get employment and thereby be helped, even if it cost something more to produce. Is there any one who would be benefited by having the transportation cost more than the least possible sum for which the product of the farm could be moved? If that be so, let us all look for that way. It cannot be done by little fragmentary companies, for they cannot practise the economies of wealth, as their poor road-beds, crippled rolling-stock, and lean management will testify. What is wanted is not more than two or three—and one would be better—great carrying companies, with their steel tracks and road-bed as nearly perfect as they can be, with all their machinery of the best quality, with their capacious warehouses at intermediate points, and their almost unlimited terminal facilities. With the best talent in the country to manage and control such an organization, many millions could be saved to those who use the railroads of this country, and millions also to those who own them over what is now being received by the fragmentary, badly equipped, and inefficiently-managed roads that, with but few exceptions, now exist. Some fears have been expressed that the great transportation companies of this country would override the rights of the people; but surely there need be no apprehension of that, as certainly there is no danger. Any capitalist, or combination of such, would be weak—yes, worse than weak—to make the effort to stand between the people and their rights, and I am quite sure that few honest and intelligent citizens fear any such combination. To be sure, there are demagogues who cry "Monopoly!" and assert that the great corporations are about to override the liberties of the people; but solicitude for the people is not the real reason of their outcry. It is because they hope to climb up on the noise they make into high places, and into seats that they are not worthy of and have not the ability to fill.—From "A Plea for Railway Consolidation," by C. P. Huntington, in North American Review.

The Three Rivers Tribune makes this interesting observation:

The farmers of St. Joseph County, who temporarily allied themselves with the newfangled organizations under the various party names of patrons of industry, farmers' alliance, people's party, and what not, are very generally returning to their first love, the non-partisan Grange. Upon a careful review of the subject they find that the Grange is a well established organization—one of influence and great power, respected and honored the world over, numbering among its adherents many of the brightest minds and intellects that the country ever produced. They find, also, that the Grange has already accomplished great things for agriculture, more than all other societies put together, and some of the things claimed to have been accomplished by the new societies are in fact the result of Grange influence. The successful, practical, enterprising, reliable farmers generally are saying that the Grange is a good enough organization for them and all that is needed. They have confidence in it and mean to stand by it. They are losing confidence in the project of carrying their grievances into politics and say that thus far the experiment has been very unsatisfactory. Legislators elected by the newfangled orders have been juggled into the old parties and have been used by them for the promotion of the basest of partisan schemes, and sometimes to the direct disadvantage of agriculture.

The Farmers Need Recreation Too.

The recreation of any person must be a change from the ordinary manner of living, and it must be also within the possibilities of the pocket-book. The majority of farmers are situated inland and consequently a seashore trip would afford the most contrast to their customary surroundings. This, however, is impracticable in most cases, although it can be made in a very inexpensive way when one has learned the ropes; and we hope the expense can be further reduced sometime by means of co-operative efforts—such as a Grange cottage for instance.

But a very pleasant way of getting a little relief from the tread mill of every day life and one that is within reach of every farmer is in a few days camping. One reason for taking this method for recreation is the economy of it says "Will Tell" in the People and Patriot. The farmers are few who feel warranted in taking their families to the beach or to the mountains thinking to visit hotels and pay the price asked. The expense of a camping trip may be made very moderate if desired after the camping outfit is once procured. The tent may be made at home. It should be of the very best of bed ticking or double duck it is expected never to leak. The top pole for the ridgepole may be hinged in the middle so that it can be readily carried in a buggy. The two upright poles for an A tent may also be made in halves and go together with ferrules like a fish pole, or they may be cut new every night if camping in a wooded country. The camping place should be selected early each evening so that the tent may be pitched and the evening meal finished before the dew falls. New England abounds in wild and grand scenery, then why is there any need of our well-to-do farmers living and dying without ever seeing it.—Grange Homes.

What the Grange Is.

What has the Grange done? some ask. To enumerate all the good thing the Grange has done for farmers would fill a volume. The great drawback to farming as a business is the isolation of the farmers. I will not enlarge on this. Farmers know all about it. To get together, to shake hands, to talk matters over, compare notes, and give to each the wisdom of all, and thus prepare the way for united action was, of all things, the most important work. "Farmers will not unite; they are not susceptible of organization; men in all other branches of business can come together and work unitedly for their common interest, but farmers cannot. Farmers are shy of each other. Their individuality is so great, it is impossible for them to organize for the protection and furtherance of their common interest. It would seem that between the farmer and his neighbor there was a partition wall." This has been the state of things, but the Grange has broke down that partition wall and brought farmers together. Wherever I have been in seven States during the last two years I have found Patrons enough to come together and form a nucleus around which others gathered. Without the Grange the formation of the Milk Union and Farmers' League would have been impossible. They are children of the Grange. From what I see of its workers, my love for the Grange grows warmer every month. Give up the Grange? Neglect the Grange? Rather push the work of extending it with greater vigor than ever. It is the mother of the League, Alliance, and all kindred farmers associations, and all need her maternal watch-care.—Walter B. Pierce, Lecturer Farmers' National League, in Farm and Home.

BATES.

Conley M. Bates Sr., died at his residence on Monday May 18, 1891, aged 81 years. Deceased was a charter member, and for several years Chaplain of Washington Grange No. 403. The Grange loses one of its most faithful members and truest friends.

More Attractive Meetings.

To make our Grange meetings more interesting and profitable the first and most important thing to do is to resolve, and whenever practicable to carry out the resolution, to be present at every meeting. With a little effort we can all remember when our regular meetings are held, and to keep our dues promptly paid. The next important thing for each is to try to discover in what ways he or she can make the meetings more interesting and pleasant for some one else. Different ones find different ways until the meeting place is comfortable, tidy and attractive. The officers and members are in their places at the appointed hour, the ritualistic work is made so familiar that all moves along smoothly and in harmony, and thus saves more time for the more important work or business of the Order. There should be time for exchanging views in regard to the management of every branch of our business, time for reports of experiments and the exhibition of products, time for making up orders for goods we may wish our agents to purchase for us, time for music and song, and still a little time for the Lecturer to introduce topics for discussion, readings and recitations.—E. O. Lee, Lecturer Vermont State Grange.

The Treasury Department has published the following statement in regard to the amounts of money in circulation on the first of July of the years 1860, 1865, 1885, 1889 and 1891:

All the statements furnished are made upon precisely the same basis.

The amount of each kind of money in the treasury and the remainder is given as the amount in circulation.

There is nothing omitted from the statement which should appear there, except minor coins (nickels and pennies), and they are left out of all reports because of the difficulty in estimating the amount of them in use.

As the amount at the present time is certainly greater than in the earlier years, their omission will not be unfavorably criticised by those who contend that there is now a scarcity of money.

The amount of money in circulation in 1860 was about \$435,000,000, and the amount per capita was \$13.85.

In 1862 there was \$723,000,000 in circulation, and the per capita amount was \$20.82.

Twenty years later the circulation was over \$1,292,000,000, and the per capita was \$23.02; while on January 1, 1891, the amount was nearly \$1,529,000,000, with \$24.10 as the per capita allowance—the highest in the history of the United States.

Owing to shipments of gold to foreign countries, there has been a decline since January 1, 1891, not only in the per capita amount, but in the total circulation.

On August 1, notwithstanding the outflow of gold, the total was about \$1,500,000,000, and the per capita amount was \$23.37.

Extract from a speech by John Trimble, Secretary of National Grange, at Williams Grove, Penn.: "If Patrons will pause to consider that all human legislation must be only the ratification by the constituted authorities of rights already existing, plainly asserted and earnestly contended for, they will 'thank God' for the gain made in the past and the results achieved, and 'take courage' for the work yet to be done. Moreover, if patrons will consider that this Nation is yet largely agricultural, and must remain so for one or two generations to come, it will be seen that the power of creating 'the constituted authorities' is very largely in the hands of the farmers at home in their own districts, and that if this little everyday responsibility were strictly acknowledged and accepted by the people most interested, there would be no call for a 'third party' in politics. We should control both parties as they stand, and compel both to put our plank in their platform. There is nothing truer socially in the Gospel, which we all revere, than the saying, 'All they that take the sword shall perish by the sword'—at least they

must run that risk. The Patron laughs in his sleeve when the retired merchant or professional man takes to farming. It is said that all navy officers in particular have a passion for agriculture, and consider it as easy as rolling off a log; but the success of such amateurs is seldom phenomenal, and their husbandry goes mostly to enrich the farmers of their neighborhood. Politics, as now conducted, is also a business and profession, requiring experience and special training, and the average citizen who goes into politics without such education is likely to find himself clay in the hands of the potters, who run the machine for capturing votes and controlling elections. It is the recognition of this truth that has kept the Grange hitherto from joining the ranks of the aggressive farmers of whatever name and organization. It is easy to be carried away by the eloquence of professional politicians who have their own axe to grind, and would like to borrow our stone and have us turn the handle. A band of intelligent and independent voters at the polls, free from party shackles and doing their own thinking, may hold the balance of power to a degree that shall bring the politicians to their knees in abject supplication."

Last year the Alliance and the Farmers' League had a wonderful growth which of course had a marked influence in calling the attention of farmers from the Grange and retarding its growth. Yet notwithstanding these adverse circumstances the Grange made a much larger gain in membership than in former years, and what is noticeable it has continued to grow and there is a certainty that the increase in membership the present year will be nearly or quite double that of last year. Illinois alone has gained over 5,000 during the past six months and expects to make the number 10,000 before the close of the year, while on the other hand the Alliance and the League have not only stopped growing but the membership is fast decreasing.—Grange Homes.

KEELERSVILLE, Mich., Aug. 18.—ED. VISITOR: Seeing in last Visitor a reference to the quality of men wanted at the present time, I was reminded of this little poem by J. G. Holland:

MEN.

God give us men! a time like this demands  
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith and ready hands;  
Men whom the lust of office does not kill;  
Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;  
Men who possess opinions and a will;  
Men who have honor: men who will not lie;  
Men who can stand before a demagogue  
And dam his treacherous flatteries without winking.  
Tall men, sun-browned, who live above the fog  
In public duty and in private thinking;  
For, while the rabble wish their thumb-worn creeds,  
Their large professions and their little deeds,  
Mingle in selfish strife, Lo! Freedom weeps,  
Wrong rules the land and waiting Justice sleeps.

No side shows are to be permitted within the Exposition grounds. The directory has decided that the entrance fee shall entitle the visitor to see everything within the inclosure. There will be, however, several theatres built and kept running, at which the finest talent in the world, it is expected, will appear, and visitors who choose to attend the performances will have to pay an admission fee. Such sights as "A Street in Cairo" will be free, but natives of oriental countries in a few cases will be allowed to charge a small fee to special performances of a theatrical nature.

Judge Boice, of Oregon, in a late address, said, "Without doubt the Grange may justly claim the honor of having contributed largely to the creation of an independent public sentiment among the people, which has done much to diminish the power of political and corporate rings, which have become a dangerous element in the politics of our country, corrupting the public service and even threatening the government and the liberty of its citizens."

"Five years ago I had a constant cough, night sweats, was greatly reduced in flesh, and had been given up by my physicians. I began to take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and after using two bottles of this medicine, was completely cured."—Anga A. Lewis, Ricard, N. Y.

## Ladies' Department.

## Brain and Breeches.

(The following was read at an institute held at Richmond.)

While a child in the old village church I was taught  
How the wonderful gift of salvation was bought;  
That all who do right were rewarded at last  
No matter what nation, what age, sex or caste.  
At school, too, I learned that worth was the test,  
The prizes were passed to the one that wrought  
The best.

Those bright, happy school days were over at last,  
While up to the rank of a teacher I passed;  
There I found 'twas brain that decided our grade,  
And supposed that accordingly all would be paid;  
But I found that 'twas breeches that issued the  
ban—  
Half wages to woman, full wages to man.  
So I taught the same school and performed the  
same task,  
For just half the price that the breeches would  
ask.

Did I write for the press 'twas repeated again—  
Full price paid to breeches, half price paid to  
brain;  
And I asked a kind publisher once in my need—  
Why half price to woman was paid for each page  
And a full price to man, but he flew in a rage:  
"Why, man is the head of the household," quoth  
he,  
With larger expenses than woman's can be."  
For tobacco and whisky we'll freely admit  
There's extra expense but no benefit.

Disgusted, disheartened, on a farm far away  
I inquired of a farmer what wages he'd pay.  
"I hire men every month and pay thirty dollars,  
I pay women accorded; I want workers, not school-  
ars."

So I toiled in his kitchen from morning till night,  
Was up every day long before it was light,  
Churning, washing or baking, that great house I  
swept  
From garret to basement while hired men slept.  
Sometimes it was midnight 'er the mending was  
o'er,  
But the men went to bed just at dark or before.  
On rainy days men in the town could be found  
Or out in the barn on the hay loading round;  
While I did the cleaning and ironing of clothes  
The farmer and men sat them down to a doze.

There I worked till the harvest and haying were  
o'er,  
The threshing all done I was wanted no more.  
"And now, said the farmer, 'I'll pay up your bill,  
You lost one whole day when your children were  
ill;  
You went home to see 'em—I'll not count that,  
though—  
For you saved all my lambs that got chilled in  
the snow.  
Now three hundred dollars is quite a snug sum,  
So I'll make you a present of that day at hum.  
Them sorrel colts, too, that the hired man run—  
The time he bummed it four days—in the hot sun;  
I was offered eight hundred for them colts last  
spring,  
But he stove 'em up so not a dollar they'd bring;  
But your fussin' and bathin' and rubbin' 'em so  
Has brought 'em round right, and I very well know  
They'll bring me nine hundred to-day on the track.  
I'll reward you for this, you deserve something  
back,  
So your trunk to the depot for nothing I'll carry;  
It's most time now, we had better not tarry."  
"But my pay, Farmer Jones, of that I must speak."  
"Yes," said he, "you have earned 'bout a dollar a  
week."  
"Four dollars a month! Why, you promised to pay  
According to men's wages when you hired that  
day."  
"Thirty dollars a month for the men is the height,  
Dollar a week for a girl is just about right;  
But of course men's lost time I don't dare to dock,  
For fear they would break things or damage my  
stock."

The political field I cared not to enter,  
I knew that was rotten from circle to center;  
But I wonder sometimes if the women of brains,  
Whose lives and whose motives are free from all  
stains,  
Wouldn't vote just as well as the breeches that  
come  
From the slums of the orient, all reeking with  
rum;  
From the cellars and attics and criminal docks—  
They cast in their ballots in droves and in flocks.  
They respect not our Sabbath, our Bible, our  
schools,  
But our vile politicians all use them as tools,  
With which to forge fetters for liberty's feet,  
And our national bondage they soon will complete.

Then I thought of the church of the people of God,  
Whose brave, earnest martyrs sleep under the sod.  
Sure, that was the spot of all others the best;  
I there should find comfort, protection and rest!  
With them I united, my heart running o'er  
With love for my Maker as never before;  
And I rose up in church just to tell of my joy,  
When out spoke the deacon, my bliss to destroy.  
Said he, "My dear sister, pray have you not heard  
That women in church should speak not a word?  
For don't you remember the words of dear Paul,  
Who said that the women must keep silence all?"  
And I answered him hotly, "Paul made us endure  
More than Arab and heathen have done, I am  
sure;  
To degrade every woman he wrought out this  
plan,  
For Paul was a bachelor—just half a man.  
And from this bold statement I cannot refrain:  
Paul showed by such teachings more breeches  
than brain."

Next I came to the Grange, and I found to my joy  
Its precepts and principles had no alloy.  
There woman stands forth the true equal of man,  
As 'twas surely intended in God's allwise plan.  
May the Grange still endure! the one spot on earth  
Where brain and not breeches decides our true  
worth.

HARTFORD. MRS. O. F. SEXTON.

## The Marys and Marthas.

THE DIVINE AND THE HUMAN—  
SPIRIT AND MATTER—FAITH  
AND WORKS—POSITIVE AND  
NEGATIVE.

A single human being is said to be an epitome of the whole universe of humanity. As one drop of water out of the ocean is made up of all the elements which compose the entire ocean (differing only in quantity), so each individual, out of the great immensity of all life, contains in extreme minutia all the component parts of the great whole,

differing only in the combinations of the forces and activities which make up the sum of all life. In these combinations we witness all kinds, grades, and shades of manifestations, with no two exactly alike. Each one is operating the same law, choosing from the same inexhaustible supply, the material best adapted to perfect the machinery by which to work to best advantage in the one universal field.

When we come to understand thoroughly that all is one—all we know or can conceive of; all one great, grand, complete, round whole—we shall have taken a long stride toward the mastery of many difficulties which we now find in our way. There is no separate interest. All of earth, air and sea; all of sun, moon and stars; all of worlds and systems of worlds; all of good and seeming ill; all of the fine and the coarse; of the spiritual and material; of poem and prose; all, all is linked in one strong bond of union. The fevered pulse-beats of woe and the glad music of joy alike thrill through the whole, and awaken responsive echoes.

No man liveth to himself alone. Linked in one inseparable brotherhood we each, to the best of our ability, work at the thing our hands find to do, to help operate the wonderful machinery of the whole.

We are all Marys and all Marthas. We all have in our make-up that which strives to choose the better part, as we understand it, which shall not be taken from us. And we all, in our lack of knowledge, are careful and troubled about the details of our daily living.

The lesson of wisdom is to combine, consciously, understandingly, the Mary spirit and the Martha care. To bring worship into work; "to put divinity into all we do"; to find the poetry in the prose, the light in the darkness, the good in the seeming evil; to make our choice of the good part—our love of the good, and the beautiful, and the true—an infusing life which shall render every service of the hands an uplifting, ennobling praise; which, with its clear shining, shall illuminate and glorify the most wearisome and monotonous occupation.

When this positive spiritual power shall thus shed its radiance over and through all our waking and sleeping hours—all our labor, rest and recreation—when we learn to make of our work worship, then we shall have gotten hold of the forces by which we can cast out all gloomy shadows; can say to poverty, begone; to sickness, I have no use for you; to partings, what is one cannot be divided; and to death, thou hast no sting; for the last enemy is overcome. Is this an ideal attainment only? Is it beyond the reach of weary and worn day laborers? That which has been taught in all ages concerning the grand mastery of all conditions we deplore, must have foundation in fact. Thoughts, ideas, theories, and principles are living elements which are parts of the round whole, operating in their sphere toward the harmonizing of the whole. Hence the belief that such possibilities exist is evidence that there is a means to work out the end desired. Every effort we make, every glad smile, every happy good morning, every cheerful endeavor, every thought of charity and forbearance, every kindly wish, is a little ray of golden sunshine penetrating into some dark corner, doing work of peace and purity.

Nothing is lost. It is worth while to live, even if our treadmill round is only to keep one kitchen tidy, and one table neatly set with healthful, inviting food, while we think our happy thoughts, and by a heart full of sunshine, fill the home with the radiance of loving good will.

The Mary within—the choice of the best, for holiest uses, joins hands with the Martha—the thoughtful, kindly care for bodily wants, to link in one harmonious bond, the Divine and Human, Love and Labor, Faith and Works, Heaven and Earth.

L. A. S.

## Were We Patient.

This world would be a better world,  
And peace would reign in endless season,  
If hearts would own the golden rule,  
Of charity and love and reason;  
And many sorrows that arise,  
From some unkindness or another,  
Would vanish like the mists of morn,  
If we were patient with each other.

We wrangle over puzzling creeds,  
We quarrel when there's naught between  
us,  
And bitter words of chiding speak,  
That kindle passion and bemean us,  
Too oft our love is changed to hate,  
Because our anger we'll not smother,  
When we should meet with clasping hands  
And patient be with one another.

Too often by some thoughtless act  
We shadows throw o'er life's bright hours,  
We cast stones in another's path  
When we should soften it with flowers,  
By careless word or scornful look  
We hurt the spirits of our brother,  
When there would be no wounded hearts  
If we were patient with each other.

The clouds of doubt that often rise  
And cast their gloomy shadows o'er us,  
Enshrouding all the light that lies  
In hope's fair promise-land before us,  
Would pass away like Summer dew,  
If man to man would be a brother—  
If hearts were always warm and true,  
And all were patient with each other.

If men would only learn to dwell  
In kind relationship together,  
Their lives more sunny days would see,  
And there would be less stormy weather;  
We'd find a heaven here below,  
Were we to stand by one another,  
And many troubles ne'er would be  
If we were patient with each other.

## "Girls Who Became Famous."

I have been reading a charming book for girls lately, and have enjoyed it so much, I wished every girl could share the pleasure with me.

There are so many new books—good ones, too—that it is impossible for any one person to have seen them all. So I am sure I am introducing a new friend, to some of you, at least, when I speak of "Girls Who Became Famous," by Sarah K. Bolton.

It was published in '86, I believe. The author has selected for subjects of her sketches girls who became famous as authors, as sculptors, as painters, as philanthropists, and several other occupations. With but one exception, good portraits are given of each personage. Turning the leaves, you will see many familiar faces, and some whose acquaintance you will be glad to make.

Louisa Alcott and Jean Ingelow, Florence Nightengale and Mary Livermore, Rosa Bonheur and Lady Brassey, Madame De Staël and Baroness Burdett-Coutts, and—but I will not tell you all the good things the book contains.

You will like this book because the biographies are so well written. You will find here new facts about old friends, and reliable sketches of those of whom you should know something.

In relating the lives of these people, she does not conceal any wrong thing which needs to be mentioned in order to give a correct history, but she touches the evil lightly, condemning it, but turning quickly from it to dwell, with a kindly charity, upon the virtues of those who, for the time, are at her mercy.

Another fine thing about the work is the influence it exerts upon the reader. Miss Bolton makes you see that the worthy points in each of these lives may be points in your own character as well. You realize that the commendation lies not in their becoming famous, but in their patience, their perseverance, their devotion to their work. She says: "We must be willing to bear a thousand failures if we would have ultimate success."

Do not read too much at once. Take one biography slowly and thoroughly, then carry the memory of it with you about your work, before you begin another. You will find much to think about. Study to learn why the woman succeeded; how much circumstances helped or hindered.

After reading several lives, it might be helpful to think out a comparison of them, something after the fashion of "Plutarch's Lives," and when you have finished the book, to select your favorite character, and decide why she is your favorite, defining the points in which you consider her superior to the others. All this you can do while about your daily duties.

There are many choice bits of poetry, such as "H. H.'s" or Jean Ingelow's beautiful lines, for instance, in this charming

book, which you will not want to keep for yourself alone, but will enjoy far more to read it aloud to your mother, and there may be many beauties that she will find there which you will naturally overlook.—Barbara, in The Household.

## Don't Try to Do Too Much.

A man who works in an office or store six hours of the day does not return to his home and recover furniture or paint floors, or even mend his own clothes. No one expects it of him. A woman, doing precisely the same work for the same number of hours, will hurry home and work upon a dress or hat or embroidery, or some work about the house. The result is that nearly all men succeed in business life and very few women. Not that men are more capable; they are simply more sensible. They choose their work in the world and give it their strength and time. Women must be content to do what they can, not to attempt the impossible.

If you are a good housekeeper thank heaven for it, and attend to it. If you are a good book-keeper attend to that and be thankful, but don't attempt to keep house. It is not fair to yourself or to the work you are paid to do to distribute your energy upon a dozen different occupations. Why women should be expected to do so much is a question. It isn't men that exact it of them, it's "other" women who are not satisfied that their sisters should be industrious and comfortable in their own way, but insist upon their attempting all sorts of unreasonable experiments. The time is fast approaching when sensible women will learn to make choice of one work in the world and abide by it, be it housekeeping or business life.—Boston Traveler.

Mrs. S. T. Rorer, principal of the Philadelphia Cooking School, says in regard to canned corn:

"Select fine, fresh corn. Remove husk and silk, and cut the corn from the cob; pack into jars, pressing down closely and fill to overflowing. Put on the tops, screw them down, place them in a White jar holder, and pour in sufficient water to half cover the jars. Cover the boiler tightly, and boil continuously for three hours, taking care that there is sufficient water to make a full volume of steam. When done, lift out the jars and screw down the covers as tightly as possible. While cooling, tighten the covers from time to time, and when cold screw tighter still, if possible. Keep in a cool, dark place. Lima beans are treated somewhat differently. Fill the jars with uncooked beans, add cold water until running over, lay on the tops—do not screw them down, and pack closely in a wash boiler on a layer of straw or hay; pour cold water in the boiler to half cover, put it over the fire, fit the lid on closely, and boil steadily three hours. Lift out the jars; see that they are filled to overflowing, and screw on the covers as tightly as possible. When cold, screw up again and keep in a cool, dark place. Asparagus and peas may be canned in the same way. It pays to use glass cans for home canning. The first signs of fermentation can readily be detected, and the flavor of the fruit or vegetables is far superior to those put up in tins. String beans are the easiest to put up. Throw into boiling water, boil rapidly fifteen minutes, and then put up as you do small fruits—that is, in jars heated in warm water; fill to overflowing, and screw on the tops tightly."

Miss Corson advocates the same method of canning corn. Mrs. Henderson's directions for string beans are identical with those of Mrs. Rorer. Where so many celebrated authorities agree, success is certain if the directions are followed closely in every particular.—Alice Chittenden, in County Gentleman.

Mrs. Mary Smith Hayward, vice-president of the Nebraska Woman Suffrage Association, owns a large millinery establishment at Chadron, but in all her fine stock of goods, no bird, nor even a wing, can be bought. She will not be a party to the traffic in slaughtered birds.

## Sleeping for Beauty.

Sleep is, under right conditions, a wonderful tonic to the human system. Few women realize its value, and yet it is said that Patti and Lucca and all the great singers and actresses and famous beauties, who like Madame Recamier, were wondrously beautiful at an age when ordinary women retire from the festive scenes of life, have owed their well-preserved beauty to sleep. A beautiful woman who at fifty has the brilliancy of youth in her eyes and skin, and the animation of girlhood in her form, declares that she has made it a rule all her life to retire whenever possible at nine o'clock. And American women, of all classes, need the rest and refreshment which sleep can give to overworked nerves and overworked systems.

If sleep is not easily induced, light physical exercise should be taken nightly before retiring, until the blood is directed into proper channels. Then upon seeking the couch the eyelids close as naturally as those of a healthy child. The knowledge which women need above all else is a knowledge of self. To study intelligently nature's laws is to enter the widest realm that human feet can tread; to enter, in a word, the kingdom of righteousness, where all is beautiful and fair, because all is good that is in conformation with the will of the highest.—Light.

## Omelet.

There is a greater difference in omelet that is well made and that which is not, than most cooks suppose. Omelet should not be solid, but creamy all through, Omelet may be light and yet unpalatable. When the eggs are beaten too light it will be dry and without flavor. A great many cook books give receipts with directions to beat the whites and yolks separately; but while the omelet will look well it will not be as good as if beaten together. It is very necessary in cooking omelet to have a pan of good size; then the quicker an omelet is made and served the better it will be. There is a superstition among cooks to the effect that twelve beats is the proper number to give an omelet and have it light.

To make good omelet take four eggs, one teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of milk and one tablespoonful of butter. Beat the eggs, without separating, until light, but not foamy; add the salt and milk. Have an omelet pan very hot, put in spoonful of butter, pour in the eggs; shake vigorously until the eggs begin to thicken, then let brown a few seconds and roll up. To take the omelet from the pan, care is necessary to do it properly; the pan should be held in the right hand and the dish on which the omelet is to be served in the left; it may be laid over the pan and the omelet slipped into it. Omelet may be seasoned with vegetables, fish or meat to give variety, but the above directions will be best for the foundation, and the mode of cooking should always be followed, if the omelet is to be the proper flavor and in every way satisfactory.—Ladies' Home Companion.

To make an excellent hair restorer take one drachm lac-sulphur, one drachm sugar of lead and four ounces of rose water. Mix, and shake the vial on using the mixture. Bath the hair twice a day for a week. This preparation does not dye the hair but restores it to its natural color.

To prevent hair from falling out take one-half pint of French brandy, one tablespoonful of fine salt and one teaspoonful powdered alum. Let these be mixed and well shaken until they are dissolved. Then filter and it is ready for use. If used every day it may be diluted with soft water.

## Thoughts for September.

O month of golden fruit and ripened grain,  
Of skies and peaks that melt in mists together,  
And streams that sing in murmurs soft and low  
A tender requiem for the summer weather.

—Mrs. Jordan.

A pleasant look she has,  
Such as the children love to see upon  
Their mother's face when they her smiles have  
won.  
Let others choose their love—September pleases  
me.

—Thomas McKellas.



Notices of Meetings.

Grange Meeting.

St. Clair Pomona Grange No. 12 will meet with Grove Grange No. 528, at Spring Hill, St. Clair County, Wednesday, Sept. 16th. The following program will be observed:

Grange will be open at 10:00 a. m. in fifth degree.

DINNER.

Grange called to order 1:00 p. m. in fourth degree.

Music.  
Address of Welcome—W. M. of Grove Grange.

Response—Bro. Stofer.  
Music.

Reports of Subordinate Grange.  
Paper—Bro. Carelton.

Essay—Sister Geo. Bradshaw.  
What is Woman's work in the Grange?—Sister P. Mayo.

Music.  
Recitation—Libbie Terpening.

What benefits have the Grange procured through Legislation for the farmers?—M. Kerr. The farmer's wife; Her labor and reward—Mr. A. Gardiner Sr.

Does the office of County Superintendent of schools make our schools enough better to justify the people in paying him the salary he now receives?—Bro. Mitchell.

Music.

Have the farmers any real cause for complaint?—Bro. Shepherd of Berlin Grange.

Essay—Bro. Snider Sec'y. of Jeddo Grange. The best rotation of crop up the fertilitis of our farms—Bro. Terpening. Are the statistical duties of the supervisor beneficial to the farmers?—Alex. Little.

What is the most profit for farmers, to make butter or cheese? Bro. Ulrich and Bradshaw, of Fremont Center Graage.

Music.  
Question Box.

Public meeting in the evening.  
Address by Mrs. Perry Mayo, of Battle Creek.

All are cordially invited.  
Patrons please come prepared to stay to evening session.

The regular quarterly meeting of Kent Co. Pomona Grange No. 18, has been postponed on account of the the Kent Co. and West Mich fairs. Due notice of time, place, and program will appear in the VISITOR.

A Magazine Written by Women.

The September issue of the Cosmopolitan Magazine is a "women's number" so far as the authorship of its articles is concerned, but the general interest of the periodical is sustained by the variety and timliness of the topics treated. The opening article, on Edora, Dettalle, is by Lady Daike, and is profusely and beautifully illustrated with reproductions of the famous artist's most noteworthy paintings. A Forgotten City, by Eleanor Lewis, is a romantic description of the ruins of Soluntum, the Sicilian Pompeii, embellished with photographs. Malmaison in the market, by Mary Bacon Ford, describes the waning fortunes of the house celebrated for the residence of these of the ill-fated Empress Josephine. Julia Hayes Percy describes the Ladies' New York Club in an entertaining article to which Henry Penn has contributed illustrations. Elizabeth Bisland writes of Tattersall's, the great London horse market, and the family who have given it name and fame. Molly Elliott Seawell contributes "the Romance of Count Konigs-mark," the titled adventurer for whom the wife of George I of England spent thirty years in prison; and the Countess Ella Norraikow writes of Woman's Share in Russian Nihilism, her article being illustrated with portraits of many fair conspirators. There are besides papers on the Evolution of the Society Journal, by Mrs. Roger A. Pryor; Society Women as authors, by Anna Vernon Dorsey, a pretty store. Il Mandolinista, by Daisy O'Brien, and verses by Katherine Grosjean, Mrs. Charles B. Foot, and Susan Hartley Sweet, all the important articles being liberally illustrated.

John Burroughs, in an essay in the September Atlantic on "Analogy: True and False,"

which is full of analogies quoted from all kinds of writers, says:

A man's life may stagnate as literally as water may stagnate, and just as motion and direction are the remedy for one, so purpose and activity are the remedy for the other. Movement is the condition of life, any way. Set the currents going in the air, in the water, in the body, in the mind, in the community, and a healthier condition will follow. Change, diversity, activity, are the prime conditions of life and health everywhere. People with doubts and perplexities about life go to work to ameliorate some of its conditions, and their doubts and perplexities vanish, not because the problems are solved, as they think they are, but because their energies have found an outlet, the currents have been set going. Persons of strong will have few doubts and uncertainties. They do not solve the problems, but they break the spell of their enchantment. Nothing relieves and ventilates the mind like a resolution.

Every Century a Revolution.

Dei Gratia has yielded to *vox populi vox dei* as the fundamental social and economic principle. This revolution was not the spontaneity of a day. It was the culmination of the work of the whole antecedent century. Philosophy did not do its work in vain. Revolutions were also evolutions. Poets involuntarily sang for a purpose. Educators like Rousseau and Richter were at the bottom of it. Washington and Franklin and Paine had first to be made, before they could create the Republic. The Republic at last was to be bottomed on Democracy by the greatest of our statesmen, Thomas Jefferson. So the nineteenth century came in as anidea.

A review of history will show us that mankind has busied itself in like manner in all the past. There have been no dark ages. Each century has in truth incubated a purpose of some sort; and we inherit the same in the table of contents of our human biography. Luther began the sixteenth century with no novelty. He simply, in those theses on the cathedral door, wrote down what had already been thought out and felt out and worked out; what some had been burned for, but what, after all, was fairly well established. It was the consummation, not the inauguration of an evolution.—From "A Pan-Republic Congress," by E. P. Powell in New England Magazine for September.

The only radical cure for rheumatism is to eliminate from the blood the acid that causes the disease. This is thoroughly effected by the persevering use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Persist until cured. The process may be slow, but the result is sure.

Keeler.  
Pomona Grange held in this place the 13th inst, was fairly well attended for an August meeting. The subjects presented were full of interest and called out lively discussions; the recitations were enjoyed very much.

Some work was laid out for presentation to State Grange. Exemplification of the unwritten work was called for but no one being prepared to give it on so short a notice, the same was deferred until the annual meeting in November, at Lawrence. The session was very much enjoyed by Keeler Grange.

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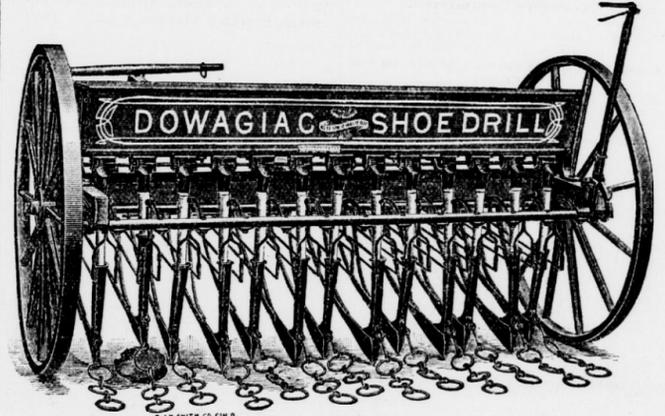
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