

PICNIC EDITION.

GRANGE VISITOR

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

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WHOLE NO. 472.

My Prophecy for the Grange.

CYRUS G. LUCE.

DEAR VISITOR:—You asked me to prophesy the future growth and usefulness of the Grange. Those who have attended commencement day exercises have listened with delight to the class prophet. In these cases a great future for each member of the class is predicted. Nearly all of the young ladies marry dukes, princes, or lords. Occasionally a very serious girl becomes a noted missionary. The young men all become great and good. But these prophecies are prompted by the enthusiastic hopes of youth. Old prophets can see the dark as well light side of life and institutions.

Not tempered by age, but based upon a wide experience, my prophecy for the Grange is not a discouraging one. My hopes are based upon a necessity for its existence; upon the breadth and nobility of its purposes; upon the religious fidelity with which it has adhered to its declared principles; upon the record which it has made during twenty-one years of active life; upon the strong bond which has been established between its loyal members. I have unbounded

FAITH IN RIGHT, JUSTICE,

and in the intelligence of the American people. The influences which mold and the forces which control society in all of its departments are found in organization. Agriculture is the conceded basis of our nation's prosperity. With it and for it must be found this influence and force. This must be as it is, chiefly educational both socially and intellectually. The farmer's home must be placed in position to enjoy the pleasures of life and the farmer occupy position where he can protect his rights and interests. The Grange with all of its possibilities fills the bill exactly; hence it cannot die, must grow on and on. It must become better and stronger with each returning year. It must, like the prophets of old, declare that its usefulness and prosperity depend upon the industry, faith, hope, charity, and fidelity of its members. Its Declaration of Purposes for the objects in view are as pure as the declaration which gave to this nation life. Its very existence to-day, and the hopes and confidence in its future, are inspired by the fact that it has adhered so faithfully to these principles. And I prophesy that it will continue to do so in the future. No other general agricultural association has ever lived to a quarter of its days. No other has ever formed a permanent plan and followed the plan to a logical conclusion.

A LOOK INTO THE PAST.

While it has not accomplished all that its founders fondly hoped, yet its record is a good one. In twenty-one years we have constructed thousands of Grange halls. These we cherish as we do our school houses. These cannot and will not be abandoned; they will remain as mementoes of the wisdom and generosity of the fathers and mothers when they have crossed the dark river to the other shore.

It is true that, at the present time, days as well as nights are dark on many farms. Something like the same condition prevailed in 1873 and '74. The farmers saw hardships and dangers lurking along their pathway. They seized the great weapon of defense, organization. Through it they contributed largely to driving away the clouds and removing the cause. If can, and I believe will, be done again. Hope, courage, and a fair degree of selfishness are required. We must live and work for the world, never forgetting that we ourselves are a part of that world.

THE FUTURE.

Believing that all of these things and more will be done by the men, women, and children of the farm, I believe the work of the Grange, great, good, and beneficial as it has been, is but as the first steps of the child, compared with the sturdy walk of the robust man. I have faith in the belief that he who writes up a record or prophecy at the end of twenty-one years more, will find the membership multiplied by five, and its influence, usefulness, and power multiplied by ten. This is no crea-

ture of the imagination, but the prophecy is based upon some knowledge of necessity which exist and of the forces which control our civilization.

Coldwater.

The Grange and Business.

How The Grange Has Helped The Farmers of Michigan in the Business of Farming.

THOS. MARS.

Prior to the year 1870 the farmers of our state were not known outside of their immediate locality, except in a very few cases. Today through their organization, called Patrons of Husbandry, they have extended their acquaintance all over the state, and many have become noted in the national councils, and have invaded the legislative halls. Their society is sought by other classes. The city people are glad to visit the farmer and admire his home and frugal surroundings. In olden times, prior to the birth of our organization, we never dreamed, much less realized such a condition. If a city gentleman was seen approaching our homes we thought perhaps he was coming to collect a bill, or held a tax title on our possessions. There is no class of people in this country that has made such rapid improvement socially, intellectually, and financially, as the farmer since 1870, all owing to their organization. By their meeting together, talking, counselling, and arguing the various and intricate interests pertaining to their business, much of the litigation has been suppressed among the farmers. One of their principles is that all members must, when any differences arise, submit them to arbitration in the Order. This has robbed the lawyers of thousands of dollars in this state.

Everyone must admit that in this organization the members have become well posted in all the

ECONOMIC QUESTIONS

of the day; tariff, finance, and many other questions of vital interest, not only to the farmer but to all, are freely discussed in a non-partisan spirit. A grand achievement has been made in and through this organization in this line. A much greater could be made if all the farmers would unite with us and work hand in hand with a purpose not only to better the material condition of the agriculturist but to help him as a man. What can a man be thinking about when he concludes to work out his own salvation? He certainly must be a remarkable being. And if there are any such people they ought to stop and think in the direction of others and conclude that they have another duty to perform by coming into the organization and dispensing their wisdom to their fellow farmers.

LOVE YOUR CALLING,

be ever ready to defend it, and those engaged with you if they be honorable. And should you be endowed with greater wisdom than others, be ever ready to help the unfortunate. Join the ranks and assist in making the community as intelligent and happy as yourself. Some may say that I have overdrawn the progress of the farmers since 1870, but I have not. It is true. Prior to that year the products of the farm brought good prices and we enjoyed fair seasons, etc., yet we were not organized and in consequence we were preyed upon by all manner of sharks and sharpers. You remember we had the lightning rod man, the royalty tramp, the paint man, the slide gate swindler, the drive well and note swindler, etc., all of which our organization has driven from the land, and secured a national law by which you will ever be protected from such swindlers. I could write pages setting forth the benefits our organization has been, but what I have mentioned is sufficient to convince any reasonable farmer that it is of inestimable benefit to the man, the wife, children, and community.

Berrien Center.

If you are not a regular reader of the VISITOR, try us; if you "used to take it," see what you think of it now; if you have neglected to renew, see our agent at once.

The Grange and its Achievements.

J. J. WOODMAN.

The order of the Patrons of Husbandry, familiarly called the Grange, was organized in the city of Washington, D. C., on December 4, 1867, by seven young men, mostly farmers and farmers' sons, who were employed in the Government service.

The civil war had closed, and the garments dyed in blood had passed away; but a feeling of deep bitterness existed between the people of the north and the south, caused by the cruel and unnatural struggle. These men, coming fresh from the farms, were conscious of the situation, and saw the necessity for an organization among the agriculturists of the country, who constitute a very large portion of the people of both sections, which would bring them together to better know and understand each other, and to unite them in interest and fraternity. They were also aware of the growing tendency of political parties, and leaders in politics, to ignore the ability and right of farmers to fill places of public trust, and take such action in the legislation of the country as their interest demanded. Consequently but few representatives of the agricultural interest were to be found in either branch of congress, or in the departments of the government, while nearly every other interest was represented and their influence strengthened by strong organizations to aid and encourage them. In consulting together over the situation, they came to the conclusion that the farmers of this country must be organized for their own protection and advancement. As a nucleus to an organization they banded themselves together into an association, and styled it, "The National Grange of the Patrons of Husbandry."

THE MOTIVE.

The question has often been asked, "What was the impelling motive which actuated and governed those men in their undertaking?" Was it mere assumption? or the hope of acquiring great honors, or financial gain, or was it inspiration? For nearly six long years they worked with brain and will and energy, giving valuable time and money in preparing and perfecting the forms and ritual, and in advertising the Order. And then, after success had been achieved and the Order well established, they called together the Masters of the State Granges which they had organized, and voluntarily turned over to them the constitution, ritual, forms, and ceremonies, together with all the franchises of the Order, of which they were the sole owners and possessors, without compensation or reward, and took their places with the rank and file of members. History scarcely furnishes a parallel of true loyalty to principle. This culminating act clearly demonstrates that they were not actuated by mercenary or selfish motives. Hence the conclusion seems inevitable that they were instruments in a Providence which has often been manifest when the true development of the principle of justice and human rights among our people and in our form of government has become endangered. That convention met in Georgetown, D. C., in January, 1873. The National Grange as a representative body was then organized, and the history of its practical work began. In a little more than twenty-two years the Order has accomplished more good for the farmers of the United States than the casual observer can understand, or those who have not given thought to the subject are willing to admit. The object of this article is to present a brief summary of some of the important achievements of the Order, appropriately called the "Grange."

ACHIEVEMENTS OF THE GRANGE.

The Grange has broken the isolation which existed among farmers and their families previous to its organization, and brought them together in neighborhoods, towns, and counties, and to some extent in states and the nation, to become acquainted and mingle socially. The Grange has been the most important factor in bridging over the yawning chasm which divided the people of the north and the south by bringing representative farmers and their wives,

sons, and daughters, and friends from both sections, together in the National Grange, where principles of friendship and fidelity and fraternity have been cultivated and cemented.

The Grange has made better men, better women, and happier families. It has cheered desponding hearts, aided and encouraged the unfortunate, and carried good cheer to thousands of rural homes.

The Grange has caused the lone widow, with her fatherless children, to know that she is not to drag through weary life, isolated and alone, without sympathy and friends to cheer and help in time of need; but to know and feel that she is a member of a great fraternity, whose members are under pledges of fidelity to each other, and marching under a banner on which is inscribed, "Faith, Hope, Charity, and Fidelity."

AS AN EDUCATOR.

As an educator for farmers and their families in practical knowledge, business methods, mental and social culture, the Grange has no peer. It has created an inspiration among them to read, to write, to think, and investigate for themselves. They are thus better prepared to systematize their operations, and understand the true philosophy of success in business enterprises.

The Grange teaches practical parliamentary law, thus enabling the members to preside gracefully, and take part in the deliberations of public assemblies.

The Grange is the only organization of farmers having a national existence and influence, with means to carry out its grand work, hence it is better equipped to exert a salutary influence upon the politics and legislation of the country than any other organization of farmers which does now, or ever has existed.

The Grange has been foremost in advocating and obtaining legislation for the advancement of education among the masses of our people. Agricultural colleges have been established, endowed, and maintained in nearly every state, through its influence, and experiment stations established in the several states, doing a line of work which the farmers single handed could not do.

The Grange originated and secured the first legislation for the encouragement of farmers' institutes, now so common and beneficial.

SAVED FARMERS MONEY.

The Grange has saved farmers thousands of dollars in money, and much ill feeling towards each other, by making it obligatory upon its members not to enter into litigation with each other, until they have first submitted their differences to arbitration in the Grange. After years of perplexing and expensive litigation, contested by the devices, delays, and dishonest trickery which scheming lawyers resort to, the Grange succeeded in relieving farmers of unjust extortion and robbery, by annulling the fraudulent claim for patents on the sliding gate and driven well, thus saving millions of dollars in royalties on these two articles, so common and universally used.

The Grange successfully contested in the courts the claim of railroad corporations operating under what they termed "chartered rights" to rob and oppress the people; and, by long continued and persistent effort, succeeded in securing the passage of the "Inter-State Commerce Law," which has done much to relieve farmers from unjust discrimination and exorbitant freight rates, in shipping their own produce to market.

Through the influence of the Grange, legislation has been secured to regulate the transportation question within the states, and providing for commissions to enforce the same.

Through the efforts of the Grange, laws have been enacted to prevent the spread of, and stamp out contagious diseases among the live stock of the country.

The Grange obtained the passage of the oleomargarine law, and has secured legislation in several states effectually protecting our dairy interests from ruin by preventing the sale of vile compounds called butter and cheese.

Through the influence of the Grange the

Continued to page 4.

Field and Stock.

The Outlook For Farming.

In Southwestern Michigan.

R. V. CLARK.

The outlook is slightly encouraging for the average farmer in comparison with the last two or three years. Here as elsewhere the agricultural interests have borne their full share of the business depression. Realizing that if we would thrive we must either hold or drive, many have gone farther and do both, hold and drive, discarding hired help to a great extent, and bringing their work within their own ability to perform, aided by labor saving devices. This is more particularly the case in grain producing sections. The employment of hired help by the fruit farmers is on the increase during the cultivation and picking period. The lessons of the "hard times" have had a marked effect on the activities of the farmers here as well as elsewhere. Real estate has changed owners but little for some years. Farm improvements have been as conspicuous as in former years. But a gradual

CHANGE IS APPARENT.

The shortage of the wheat crop, coupled with advance in price, prompts many farmers to increase the acreage devoted thereto, in the belief that it is the best thing for them to do. Many others have nearly lost confidence in wheat as a cash crop, and are devoting their acres to fruit, cabbage, mint, pasture, and more stock, except the horse. The want of rain during the last two months has seriously shortened the hay crop, and pastures are brown and sear, all of which points to a reduction of live stock to be wintered over. The corn crop was scarcely ever more promising at this date, yet the trying period for a full crop is in the future and the anxious farmer will watch with much solicitude the weather conditions during August.

IRRIGATION.

The repeated dry weather and consequent shortage of crops has caused the subject of irrigation in some localities to be seriously considered. Much of the territory in this part of the state could be irrigated to the great advantage of farmers and fruit growers. Methods of cultivation is the only resort for retaining moisture in the ground, but of course this is not applicable to wheat, rye, oats, barley, meadows, or pasture land. The success secured by irrigation in some of the western states prompts a serious consideration for adoption in more eastern localities. Why not in Michigan? Many localities have been zealous in removing surplus water from large areas of low land, and now the cry "more water" comes from every quarter, but it is wanted on different land. This subject will interest our people in the more or less remote future, and some legislation may be thought necessary. I will suggest that the Grange keep an eye on this matter.

THE DAIRY INTEREST

is losing ground in this county and dairy stock is not in demand. The extension of fruit farming is a marked purpose. Hundreds of acres formerly devoted to the cereals are now being set to varieties of small and large fruits. Now that we have a law compelling owners and occupants to spray, it is suggested that at least the vendors of spraying apparatus need not eat wormy fruit. We venture that though the bugs, worms, lice, and other insects may suffer a back set, the festive "humbug" will immeasurably develop in the land. Possibly the spraying law has had an immediate effect, from the fact that our unsprayed apple and pear trees are now bearing a crop of fruit more free from insect ravages than they have for several years. Some are experimenting with artichokes for stock food. Developments later. Strong, well equipped canning establishments furnish a market for a large amount of fruits and vegetables, but at reduced prices on account of the glut of canned goods. Potatoes are receiving marked attention in some parts of this country, and hundreds of acres now promise a good yield.

IN GENERAL.

A general survey of the farmers' prospects warrant us in saying that we are cheerfully hopeful of better times and an increasing prosperity. We predict that the farmers and their families will gather at the farmers' institutes this winter with cheerful faces and an increased purpose to carry home much useful knowledge for future use on the farm. We insist that the tax statistician shall do his work thoroughly, to the end that more equitable taxation shall prevail in our land. Whether bimetalism shall prevail or not, we most earnestly insist on having plenty of good, sound money with which to transact business. Has the Grange been a factor in securing an increased prosperity for the farmers of Michigan? Most truly it has. It has been the watchman in the tower, locally at Lansing, and in Washington. Long may it live and prosper.

Buchanan.

In The Traverse Region.

A. P. GRAY.

In complying with your request to answer the questions "What is the prospect ahead of the Grand Traverse farmer?" I note with pleasure that farmers in this region are much better established than they were a decade ago. Many substantial farm buildings have been erected in recent years. Fruit growers have become familiar with the variety best adapted to this climate and where to get them. They learned that an orchard can be fertilized within itself, and at the same time the trees sufficiently cultivated to insure a healthy growth, which is very important to those having the larger part of their land set to trees. This is done by plowing in a crop of rye in time to grow a crop of corn, seeding to rye again at the last cultivation of the corn. Where greater fertility is required the corn may be plowed in before sowing the rye, or by raising corn only and plowing in the fodder.

ROTATION.

Another important change that is going on consists in shortening the rotation. The older way of planting corn on clover sod, followed with potatoes, and then seeding to clover, with some grain crop, was changed when potatoes became the money crop in ordinary farming, placing the potato first in the rotation and seeding at the time of the last cultivation of the following crop of corn. A few who occupy the more sandy soils are emphasizing the Grange saying, that "grass is the base of agriculture," by reducing their rotation to one crop, planting or sowing everything on clover sod and then seeding again, which brings to mind the farmer who had six hundred acres under the plow, and yet at some time during each year it was all in clover. A lesson on thorough cultivation preparatory to putting in a crop has been taught by the present drouth, which many will heed in the future. Those who plowed their potato land early in the season, or better, last fall, and gave it a thorough cultivation every week until planting time in June, have a fine stand, while those who deferred plowing until June have none at all. The soil had become so dry that the seed failed to germinate.

Another lesson of the drouth seems to be painfully clear to those whose ambition is satisfied with raising "enough to do them," they are now short of everything, while those who attempt to raise an abundance will have "enough to do them." In other words, it is more safe to aim to raise too much than just enough. It appears conclusive that farmers who have passed the lumbering period are progressive even in these times of depression. A few give their hired men a half holiday to attend the Grange, and believe they suffer no loss in so doing.

Archie.

Southeastern Michigan.

JOHN K. CAMPBELL.

The opening of the spring season in this section of the state was favorable for farm work. After the severe winter, with deep freezing of the earth, the remark was frequently heard from farmers that they had seldom seen the soil work up in better shape. There having been no heavy spring rains to pack the ground and make it work up lumpy, fall plowed clay land especially worked up in very fine condition for the oat and barley crops. The stand of oats on the average was excellent, with vigorous growth and good color. The condition of the soil was also quite favorable for corn, potatoes, and all early spring crops. The stand of corn in evenness and healthy color was about the average, though some of the earliest planted was cut down by the May frosts, which was quite severe, doing much damage to grapes and other small fruits.

A SHORT HAY CROP.

As the season advanced it became more and more apparent that an unusually short hay crop would be secured. The old saying, "a wet May makes good hay," was seen not to be in the calendar for 1895. Beans, which are quite generally grown as a field crop in this part of the state, have had a very poor chance for growth. Those put in early on land that was plowed in good season came up well and made a good showing, but others on account of dry weather came up very uneven, some not germinating; and quite an extent of ground fitted up for beans was never planted, the land now laying in fallow. It will be a loss to not a few farmers, as the bean crop has brought good prices of late. At present writing, late in July,

THE OUTLOOK

for the farm is by no means assuring. With wheat, hay, and oat crops short, early potatoes a light yield, beans, corn, and late potatoes are in urgent need of more rain; pastures badly dried up cutting down the milk supply, the spring grass seeding about a total failure, poor mint crop, clover seed crop, none in sight—a condition of things rarely seen by the farmers in southeastern Michigan. Still they are

mostly inclined to take a cheerful view of the situation, hoping that the season of 1896 will give them much better returns for their labor. However, there will have to be some close economy practised in the expenditure of money, and also in feeding stock the coming winter, but timely rains would help matters very much by starting up pastures and enabling stock to eat well into the late fall. Thorough tillage and manure tell plainly on crops, even during severe drouth. It is evident that on land cropped for several decades only the best farm practice will now give paying returns. Even then there comes seasons of frost, drouth, etc., that beat the best farming. Farmers in this locality mostly pursue diversified farming, believing it safer and more remunerative. In the past four years there has been some

CHANGES IN CROPS AND STOCK.

The average in beans has been increased, more rye has been sown for fall and spring pasturage, wheat average some reduced by low prices, but farmers who keep stock find it difficult to get along without straw for feed and bedding. In stock there has been an increase in dairy cattle. A number of butter factories on the co-operative plan have been built in recent years and on the whole are giving the patrons very good returns. The low price for dairy products now ruling, coupled with very short pastures, makes the returns for the present quite moderate. The interest in the sheep industry has been on the wane since the decline in the price of wool. Some farmers have sold off all their sheep, others are still holding on to their flock, but are squirming under free wool and feel the force of the remark, "they promised us free wool and begorra we've got within eight cents of it," and they are waiting for the rise (?) in price which was to come from mixing the imported wool with our domestic wool. Some wool growers are tempted to use what Dr. Holmes called "unsanctified monopolies" when they speak of the present tariff policy, which puts wool on the free list, but gives the woolen goods' manufacturer sufficient "protection" for his "import industry" so that it will not be seriously crippled by the competition of "foreign pauper labor". A few flock masters are hoping that the duty on wool will again be restored at least in some measure. The

GRANGE ELEMENT

in this immediate vicinity, while not as strong in number as one could wish, still has good staunch adherents to Grange principles, and there has been some substantial additions to the membership of the Order the present year. The Grange revival which was general over the country is being felt by the membership here. State Master Horton, when present with us last winter, aptly styled the Grange the "farmers' high school," because, like a high school, it affords an excellent opportunity for social contact, mental discipline, the discussion of all topics pertaining to practical farm life and is now offering realized trade benefits. These advantages for a broader life and more vital touch with his fellowmen, the Grange gives to every wide awake, progressive farmer, who will enter the gates with the determination to utilize all that the Grange offers him and his family. In looking over the VISITOR and noting the variety of programs presented at the Grange meetings held in the state, one is impressed with the thought that many farmers' families are losing very much in not becoming active members of a live Grange or farmers' club. In addressing a gathering of farmers Gov. McKinley said, "Congressmen and legislatures are very human, they never look out for any interest any better than that interest looks out for itself; and if I had any advice to give to farmers of Ohio today it would be a thorough organization in their interest." That the farmers of this country need organization, and such an organization as the Grange, to push their interests in legislative halls, state and national, ought to be undisputed by every intelligent tiller of the soil. The necessity for union of effort among the agricultural class in this age of associated effort and the great benefit to be gained from such associated efforts is clearly seen in the recent signal victory won by the milk producers' association, in their contest with the middlemen in the city of Detroit, whereby they get a just and substantial advance in the price paid them for their milk.

Long live the Grange, with its splendid record of achievements in the past, and yet other victories to win in the future.

Ypsilanti.

The Future Ten Years of Farming and my Advice to Farmers.

D. D. BUELL.

At this writing, with the thermometer at 96 degrees, pastures brown, hay one third of a crop, corn rolling, and hot south winds to cap the climax, what word of encouragement can there be for the farmer? I will put myself in the attitude of the old woman who had toothache, bronchitis, and

consumption, and never complained, and farmer, fashion strike straight from the shoulder at your question assigned me. No two farmers look at this topic alike. The free silverites talk long and loud for unlimited coinage. Having this we would be rolling in wealth. Honest money, says the second, is the lubricator of business. Free trade, says the third, is exactly what we want. Throw down the bars; take the markets of the world and wheat will be worth \$1.25 per bushel and other things in proportion, while others most positively assert protection to home industry.

THE FACTS IN THE CASE.

On the foregoing, farmers have agreed to disagree. There are certain prescribed values which are as self-evident as any axiom and the future prospects of farming are based upon the facts. First, that we must raise farm produce at a less expense than we sell it for. Second, know how to buy, and third, know when to sell.

CO-OPERATION

is the watchword to all other business, therefore should not we who are of the noblest of all vocations, instead of fretting away our strength singly, join hands, knowing full well that united, we stand; divided, we fall? Another drawback to farming is a lack of business tact. A very great per cent of farmers are busy for a part of the year raising something to consume the other part. To such I say, right about face! Feed some hogs, sheep, or cattle during these idle months. Do something that your account will be on the right side of the ledger every January 1. Do not wait for something to turn up, but grasp opportunities by the forelock and turn something up. "Stick to your business if you would have your business stick to you," is an old adage. Keep abreast of the times. Look well to the institute work and above all don't forget the Grange and the VISITOR. There is much need of legislation, but the legislature cannot legislate money into our pockets. They can give us an even chance to gain a livelihood. With this even chance and hoeing out our own row, the future ten years will have a silver lining beneath its dark, foreboding clouds, which will present an air of contentment, of peace and prosperity. Remember that "get there, be there, stay there," are the principal factors of success. Perry & McGrath's love story was in two chapters and had a lasting effect on its readers. My love story is in one chapter and that chapter contains but one paragraph namely: Love your vocation. You will never succeed unless you do.

What the Farmers Expect of the Experiment Station.

JASON WOODMAN

In southwestern Michigan there are many thousands of acres of sandy land. The greater portion of this land is smooth plains, beautiful to the eye, most desirable to live upon, and until within the last few years as valuable farming land as there was in the state. About ten years ago began a series of disastrous drouths; soon after came the various insect pests that prey upon the clover. Clover on these plains furnished hay and pasture, and was the principal reliance for maintaining the fertility of the soil. Of late years, owing to the drouth and insect enemies, the clover crop has become very uncertain. As a result, except on those farms where stock feeding or dairying is practised, there has been a rapid deterioration of the soil. With from six to twelve weeks of rainless weather during the hottest part of the season, the corn crop is a partial or a total failure. On much of the land referred to timothy, especially in a dry year, does not make a growth sufficiently strong to be profitable. The result of all this is that the sandy farmer finds himself, two seasons out of three, with a short crop of feeding grain, with little hay and less pasture, and with his land growing poorer every year. Naturally the question arises with him, "What must I do to be saved?"

WE WANT TO KNOW.

There are three questions which are just now of great interest to the sandy farmer. 1. Is there a way by which a satisfactory catch of clover can be secured? 2. Is there a grass which will furnish hay and pasture on this land of which the seed will not be unduly expensive, that can be profitably used in a rotation of crops; and especially is there such a grass of which the seed can be grown at home? 3. Is there a variety of corn and a time of planting that will produce a good crop in spite of the drouth? It is the belief of the writer that all three of these questions can be answered in the affirmative. But to answer them best requires carefully planned and systematic experiments, carried on in this corner of the state, by a practical farmer, who shall work under the direction of practical farmers. In no other way can these problems of vital importance to those who live on these plains be solved, except through the slow process of haphazard individual experiments.

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WOMAN'S WORK.

Charity Work.

Its Value to the Grange as an Order and to its Members Individually who do the Work.

MARY A. MAYO.

Societies and organizations, like individuals, grow only as every latent power is developed, and are capable of their greatest good when their highest possibilities are reached. The work of twenty-seven years ago is not the work of the Grange to-day. We have passed from the primer of Grange life to more advanced lines of thought and action. To-day such subjects as tax reforms, special legislation, pure food, the Grange and the common schools, agricultural colleges, and farmers' institutes, are some of the subjects upon which we concentrate thought and action. These subjects for work are but the legitimate growth of the seeds planted in the early life of our Order. Other seeds were sown that have laid dormant until the plow and spade of progression have turned them up to the light of wisdom and to the dews that fall from an anxiety to bless the world, when they have sprung to life and light and been one of our strong Grange factors.

This charity work which the Grange has recently taken up was but the outgrowth of some of the seeds that fell from the lives of the founders of our Order. None but the Great Master saw them fall or knew their worth, and by His care have they been kept and brought to light and life. What is it worth to us as an Order? We feel it is one of our grandest possibilities. "By their fruits ye shall know them" applies as well to Granges as to individuals.

WE EXIST TO HELP OTHERS.

The Grange is here not only to benefit the farmers but to reach out a helping hand to every needy soul it can touch. It is here not only to "enhance the comforts and attractions of our homes," but to bring to other homes all the gladness, comfort, and joy that it is possible to bring. It is here not alone to foster a fraternity among ourselves, but to feel the fact that we are bound by the ties of a common brotherhood to every man, woman, child that we can benefit; and only as we do this are we living up to either our principles or our privileges. Our principles are not known by even the majority of farmers, let alone the people from the cities. We have been condemned, criticised, maligned, and ridiculed, just because we have not been understood. We have had all this to overcome and we have only done it by making our objects known. We feel that this charity work, as instituted by our Order, commends the Grange to every thinking person, and tends to make it popular among the masses. For this alone we can not afford to ignore this line of work though that is the very smallest, narrowest incentive for the work. The great object is most potent—that of being helpful and lifting somebody up.

IT HELPS THOSE WHO DO IT.

What is it worth to us individually? Take from our lives all that has been done for us from pure generosity and helpfulness; take the hours when you have been despondent and sad, and somebody said the right word or did the right deed; take the times when your heart has been bowed and you have been sore troubled and when somebody's hand clasped your own and a helpful face looked into yours; take the times when your cross dragged heavily and somebody lent a hand and lifted ever so little—and let us ask ourselves can we, dare we, refuse to others what we have in a mute, dumb way been begging for almost every day of our lives? When we have asked for bread and a stone been given us; when we have craved the kind word, the tender care and love, and it has been denied us, have we not thought the spirit of charity dead indeed?

THE EXTRA WORK.

Suppose it brings a little extra work, care and thought, what of it? Nothing comes to us in this life without it. The consciousness of being helpful, of giving a good time to someone who could not have had it were it not for us; the thought of ministering unto someone brings to us an unspeakable pleasure. "He who lifts his fellowman in turn is lifted by him."

A beautiful thought for this work was given by Miss Allis in her report for Ceres last year. If it is true that the least sound, the vibration of a bird's wing through the air, the chirp of a cricket in the grass, sets in motion waves of sound which girdle the earth, and every thought that passes through our minds sets its mark there and is always capable of growing up and bearing, then who can measure the magnitude of the forces set in action by a movement whose object is to make better and brighter the lives of those who are brought within the range of its influence? for "to make our child laugh gleefully is, to a lover of its kind, better than winning a battle."

Battle Creek.

AT MARKET VALUE—See page 6.

What the Grange of Michigan Has Done for Its Women.

MRS. H. A. HUNKER.

"Life is clearer, happier and easier for us, as things assume their true proportion."

Says mathematical science, "The things which are equal to the same thing are equal to each other." Apply that tenet of mathematics to humanity and we have the status of the women in the Grange as compared with that of the men. God made us men and women and he fitted each of us for our peculiar share in the work of living. The founder of our Order rightfully comprehending the relation which intelligent thinking sustains to progressive farm life, and recognizing the claims of personality rather than those of sex, wisely provided for an equal standing in every respect for both men and women.

A QUERY.

What has the Grange of Michigan done for its women? Suppose we exercise the Yankee prerogative of answering in part one question by asking another, and enquire what it has not done in a social way? It goes without saying that the tendency of farm life has been and is conducive to scant sociality; the benefits of a concentration of forces along social lines, in contrast to a diffusion of the same, can hardly be overestimated in its value to the women of the Grange. Heretofore there had gone forth a sentiment that there was something in life and work on the farm which forbade the development of those social conditions and graces which do so much to sweeten and brighten human life in almost any other pursuit; that a poverty of the social amenities must necessarily be a part of farm life. We are too well aware that where such a sentiment became accepted it also furnished the more than evident reply to the question often sorrowfully and anxiously asked, "Why don't the boys stay on the farm?" Certainly this feature alone has proved a means of lessening the anxiety and added to the measure of safety felt for the future of the boys and girls by many mothers.

PARLIAMENTARY LAW.

The knowledge of parliamentary law and rules of order gained in the Grange by its women, has a worth much beyond that received by individual members, as it enables them to train children in that direction and so fit them in a measure for adaptation for the sure to come positions they may be called to fill in this age of organized societies of every description, all deliberative in character. The associating together of parents and children in Grange meetings, and the discussion of topics which concern and interest all with reference to farm and home, stimulates a higher development of thought individually, and awakens a spirit of helpful sympathy which makes working together the central thought, and prevents that antagonism of sex so fatal to the best development of humanity.

THE EDUCATIONAL INFLUENCE

of the Grange, while it does not lessen the weight of responsibility, still makes the same less of a burden than a power, in that it assists woman to rightly meet the responsibility, and so far proves an efficient force for a broadening of her life at home and makes possible a steady, conservative advancement for her in the continually onward march of knowledge and freedom. Along with the advance made possible by this opportunity comes a just valuation or realization of this power which makes her life less one of repression. A truer and more natural growth of tastes and judgment gives her the vantage ground to demonstrate that womanliness does not mean weakness or littleness. Moreover it keeps her in touch intellectually with her children. Said a friend, a woman more than ordinarily capable, and who in her girlhood had enjoyed excellent social and educational privileges, but who as a farmer's wife had been surrounded with environment that left time for little else than attending to a great press of domestic cares: "Before becoming a member of the Grange, I seemed to have retrograded in a mental way until I felt my children growing away from me even in their tender years." Now her son, a student in the Michigan Agricultural College, delights in the vacations which give him opportunity to read and study with mother.

IN FINANCIAL MATTERS

have not the women of the Grange had the value of per cent profit emphasized from minimum to maximum in Grange co-operative trade, to the advantage of house and home comforts and luxuries? Again, by the use of the ballot in the Grange, women are receiving the training which will enable them at no distant day, when the responsibilities of suffrage come to them as a privilege or duty, to meet them wisely, and at the same time surrender nothing which is essentially feminine. Truly we have seen this power used by the sisters to bring and hold together the working ability of the Grange, and without which unanimity of action seemed impossible; we hold in this particular—

The woman's cause is man's; they rise or sink
Together, dwarf'd or godlike, bond or free."

WHAT OF THE FUTURE

of the Grange in Michigan and its women? Pray the time may not be far remote when the ideal so beautifully portrayed by Lennox may lighten the hearts and gladden the eyes of those who dwell in farm and Grange homes; for whatever may be said of the practical, successful living must needs be in the direction of some ideal. Hasten the day when men and women shall be—

"Not like to like, but like in difference,
Yet in the long years liker must they grow,
The man be more of woman, she of man;
He gain in sweetness and in moral height,
Nor lose the wrestling themes that throw the world;
She, mental breadth, nor fail in childward care,
Nor lose the childlike in the larger mind;
And so these twain, upon the skirts of Time,
Sit side by side, full summ'd in all their powers,
Dispensing harvest, sowing, the to-be,
Self-reverent each and reverencing each,
Distinct in individualities."
Hillsdale.

The Juveniles.

The Juvenile Grange.

JENNIE BUELL.

To grow—yes, even to live, everybody must be fed. This holds with a society as with an individual. With this thought in mind, let us look for a moment upon the Juvenile Grange as a feeder of the Order.

True to the Grange's unique way of making beginnings, the children's society has been formed last, as the National was the very first organized. To Brother Rose of Texas is due the honor of introducing the Juvenile. This was some five years ago. Its incentive still exists, as then, to supply young, vigorous life to the subordinate, county, state and national bodies. Says that zealous patriot, National Secretary Trimble: "The Grange and Patrons, was not founded for the LIFE tenure or the LIFE use, or the LIFE advantage of any set of particular men and women. It was founded and built up into its present grand and powerful proportions of usefulness and honor to the American farmers at great and cheerful expenditure of time, of labor, of money. By whom? By you Patrons, by you Patrons now more or less aged men and women; but, mark it, not for yourselves alone, nor for your lifetime and life use, but for your country—for your children, and for your children's children.

Is, then, this great organization, built up, as it was, at an enormous cost of the time, labor, and money of hundreds of thousands of intelligent and patriotic American men and women—is this great organization to become a thing of the past when this generation has been gathered to their fathers?

If we expect the Grange to live and prosper, then we must induce the girls and boys to join our ranks, to learn the good, the true, and the wholesome teaching of the Grange, to make our meetings intelligent and social, enjoyable, and sociable, and to qualify themselves to take up the labors and responsibilities of the parents in the Grange work.

United in this view, we stand, we live, we prosper. Divided or inactive on this question, we go into innocuous desuetude—we linger, we fall, and over our Temple Gate will be written—

"The Grange was; but is not."

At our editor's request I have collected such facts as could be secured regarding the existence, work, and helpfulness of children's Granges. It may not be generally known that a Juvenile Grange is under the direct charge of a subordinate Grange, is organized by its Master, supervised by one of the Matrons, and composed of "children of persons eligible to membership in a Subordinate Grange, over eight and under fourteen years of age." Notice that the children need not necessarily be from Patrons' families. This it seems should be a strong reason for forming Juvenile Granges, for it may be expected that these children, and often their parents, will in this way be led into the higher Granges.

The membership fee is fifteen cents, and the quarterly dues, five cents a member. It is not advisable to take a large number of charter members, as the work of initiating members will be interesting, and the discipline of great value to children. Application is made to the Secretary of the State Grange for a permit to organize, and the manuals cost \$1.50.

With this hint of how to begin, let us see what has been done and is doing. There have been three Juvenile Granges organized in our own state. Good work was done, for a time, we know, in both the Farmington and Waverly Juveniles, but just now, the young people of Tallmadge, Ottawa county, are holding the field alone. I wish I had room for all the report sent me of this little force of recruits. Personally it stirs in me an enthusiasm I never knew before, to learn we have such a Juvenile society under our Michigan Grange ban-

ner, and I copy as much as possible.

"The Tallmadge Juvenile Grange is, always was, and has good prospects of being prosperous and vigorous. In the hands of its present Matron, Mrs. D. M. Brown, has an attendance of 26 active and good paying members. Since the date of organization, July 16, 1892, 46 members have been enrolled. Their meetings are held on the same day as the Subordinate Grange, which enables them to come with their parents. Among their present officers, which are elected semi-annually, the Master is Mabel Miller, and Secretary, Allie Cross. The programs consist of songs by the choir, duets, and quartettes, select readings, recitations, essays, discussions on subjects of which these are samples: "Should girls do out-door work?" "temperance," speeches, puzzles, talks, and instrumental music of several kinds.

They are not alone found to be intellectually well off, but in finance and property also. \$3.03 is in the Secretary's hands, and \$4.72 in the Treasurer's, besides a sum of over \$9 which they have loaned out. They have the necessary rituals, books, and other appliances; also an organ, stands, etc. It seems really another name for school. The programs tend to an educational and instructive point. At home these little people are quite uneasy till the next Grange meeting."

And now, Patrons,—who are but "Juveniles," older grown—if the vital importance of these children's meetings has never appealed to you before, please share with me this letter from the south, the "sunny land," but not the place we are apt to look to for strong Granges. We are sure to be mistaken whenever we count numbers for strength, as witness this report on the Juvenile Grange from Brother Hawkins:

"It has worked very beautifully wherever introduced in Alabama, and has added much to the Grange interest. The children become charmed and delighted with it. As the Grange day approaches, their eagerness and interest increases as an ever present reminder to the older members of the Grange and its work. As a rule they invariably join the Subordinate Grange as soon as eligible. I may add that I regard it quite as important to the Grange in building and holding the organization as is the Sunday school to the church. As no Grange should be without a well conducted Sunday school, so no Grange should be without the 'Juveniles.' At intervals to suit conditions and conveniences of the Grange work, a day should be devoted to the Juvenile work—an all day meeting giving the children preference and positions of honor at the Grange table. Have them recite, declaim, and any other interesting work or performance proper on children's day will be very interesting to all members, old and young.

"One beautiful and interesting program was to give to each—or rather loan to each child five cents for two months; at the end of this time all were to meet at the Grange hall, repeat a verse or poem, and recount all they had earned, or rather all the nickel had gained. They were to use it in any way they deemed proper in buying and selling, or in buying material, making it into something, selling it and reinvesting and again make up garments, embroidery, or anything which by their own industry and skill they could produce. The most interesting Grange day we had had in a year was an occasion of this kind at our Grange. The children had used the twenty nickels loaned them to good advantage. On the day named they met, and all the neighborhood turned out to hear the children repeat their verses and tell how they had used the nickel, and show the result after returning what each had borrowed. As remarkable as it may appear it was true that the \$1 they distributed as a net result of their earnings showed \$24 during the two months. This was a lesson of industry and economy.

I have thought proper to repeat this one lesson as a part of the Juvenile work. Such lessons are certainly of great value to the children. Some of course had earned double and treble that of some others, but all had earned handsomely. How beautiful the sight and how interesting as each at the call of his or her name walk up to the Secretary's table, return the borrowed nickel, and then, standing, tell what they had done with the nickel and the result."

HIRAM HAWKINS.

As I happen to know, the special "nickel program" was a thought of Sister Hawkins, whose devotion to our work is known wide as the National borders, and whether you have a Juvenile Grange or not, there is a valuable suggestion in it.

But why not have the Juvenile Grange itself? How many Granges will consider the question? The State and National officers are always glad to correspond with anyone wishing fuller particulars. Please think of it, talk about it and act upon it.

Ann Arbor.

"What becomes of all the peaches in your country?" an Englishman asked of an American girl. "Oh, we eat what we can and can what we can't," answered the ready-tongued maid.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, }
LUCAS COUNTY } ss

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.
FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, 6th day of December, A. D. 1895.

W. A. GLEASON
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists. 75c.

THE GRANGE VISITOR

CHARLOTTE, MICH.

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NEXT ISSUE, SEPTEMBER 5.

OUR WORK.

The following has been approved by the State Grange as a fair statement of the objects the Grange of Michigan has in view, and the special lines along which it proposes to work. We hope every Grange in the state will work earnestly in all these departments, so that by a more united effort we shall rapidly increase our numbers, extend our influence, and attain more and more completely those ends which we seek.

OUR OBJECT

is the Organization of the Farmers for their own Improvement, Financially, Socially, Mentally, Morally.

We believe that this improvement can in large measure be brought about:

1. (a) By wider individual study and general discussion of the business side of farming and home keeping.
- (b) By co-operation for financial advantage.
2. (a) By frequent social gatherings, and the mingling together of farmers with farmers, and of farmers with people of other occupations.
- (b) By striving for a purer manhood, a nobler womanhood, and a universal brotherhood.
3. (a) By studying and promoting the improvement of our district schools.
- (b) By patronizing and aiding the Agricultural Colleges and Experiment Stations in their legitimate work of scientific investigation, practical experiment, and education for rural pursuits.
- (c) By maintaining and attending farmers' institutes; reading in the Reading Circle; establishing and using circulating libraries; buying more and better magazines and papers for the home.
4. (a) By diffusing a knowledge of our civil institutions, and teaching the high duties of citizenship.
- (b) By demanding the enforcement of existing statutes and by discussing, advocating, and trying to secure such other state and national laws as shall tend to the general justice, progress and morality.

What do you think of the "Picnic Edition?"

You will be interested in the new story which commences in this issue—"At Market Value." Read it.

Dear Patrons: Will not each one of you try to secure one new subscriber to the VISITOR? Send it before Oct 1.

Among those we had asked to contribute to the woman's page of this issue were Sisters Belle Royce and Mary Sherwood Hinds. We regret to say that their inability to comply with our request was due in both cases to ill health. We trust that full recovery has come ere this is written.

AT THE COLLEGE.

Hon. Edwin Willits, of Washington, D. C., delivered the address on commencement day at the Michigan Agricultural College. It was a broad and scholarly treatise on "Agriculture in Transition." We shall try to publish portions of it later.

Commencement day at the College was a success. The graduating class contained thirty young men. There are several changes in the departments. Prof. F. B. Mumford goes to Missouri as professor of agriculture in the University, his place being filled by Mr. H. W. Mumford of Moscow, Mich., contributor to the VISITOR. Mr. A. T. Stevens goes to North Carolina. Mr. U. P. Hedrick will be professor of horticulture in the Oregon Agricultural College. Mr. W. L. Rossman becomes chemist to the Dairy and Food commission. The four gentlemen first named are earnest Patrons.

OUR PICNIC EDITION.

We present to our readers what we believe to be one of the best issues the VISITOR has ever published. The contributors to this edition are representative Patrons in Michigan. The half tone engraving we give free. It is a good likeness of the Master of the Michigan State Grange, and will be an acceptable souvenir to every Patron in Michigan.

To those who may secure a copy of this issue, who are not regular readers of the paper, we would say, We should like to have you make a trial of the GRANGE VISITOR. While it is essentially a Grange paper—the organ of a society—the purposes of that society guarantee to you that the VISITOR is a valuable paper to any farmer, whether he belongs to the Grange or not. The Grange intends to help the farmers all that is possible, and the VISITOR is always found standing for farmers' good

and farmers' rights. No other paper in the state gives a quarter of the attention to social, educational, and legislative movements intended to help the farmer that this paper gives. This is no idle boast, simply a fact, as you will see if you try the paper.

We also call the attention of all readers of this edition, whether they are Patrons or not, to the articles herein printed. They will help Patrons to a better understanding of Grange principles and a stronger resolve to be truer Patrons; and they will help those not members of the Grange to a better appreciation of what the Grange is trying to do.

THE OBJECTS OF THE GRANGE.

The purposes of the Grange have so often been set forth that it is difficult to restate them in any better form. The "Declaration of Purposes" of the Grange is clear, concise, complete. But we venture to submit the following statement as expressive of our objects. Whatever of originality it may possess consists merely in the use of different words to express the old and tried ideas.

The Grange stands, in all and above all, for co-operation. It believes that "in union there is strength." Whatever immediate result it may seek to attain, the instrument wielded is always co-operation.

The Grange finds the farmer more or less isolated, unorganized, appreciative of needed reforms and desirous of progress, but usually lacking the power to bring reform or incite progress. The Grange purposes to take these individual farmers, unite them into a strongly cemented body, and by education, agitation, and union render them a power to attain the just ends they seek. The Grange does not bury the individual under the mass, of individuals but tries rather to draw out each individual to his fullest capacity, and to make him individually more efficient, as well as a better "shoulder to shoulder" man.

The basis of all progress is material prosperity. There are individual exceptions, but no nation or people ever became great until a fair degree of the blessings of bread came to them. The Grange recognizes this fact, and seeks to render the farmers of this nation prosperous. By discussion, by education, by buying and selling together, by legislation, does the Grange endeavor to bring to the masses of the farmers greater business success. The Grange strikes at the root of the matter, goes down to first principles, and says: "The farmer is of more consequence than the farm, and should be first improved." Yet the Grange does not neglect the farm nor the business side of farming.

The tie that binds members of the Grange together is fraternity. Those who will may scoff at this phase of Grange work, but those inside the gates know very well that the handclasp of a Patron of Husbandry has potency for good. The seeds of Grange endeavor are sown in the warm, rich soil of fraternal feeling. Fraternity is our bond of union, our fusing flame, that welds opposite tastes and motives into our purpose and aim.

As enlightenment and morality are the corner stones of good citizenship, so are they the corner stones of Grange doctrine. To learn and to be upright are cardinal Grange virtues. By discussions, lectures, essays, themembers are brought to a better understanding of the facts and principles of great questions. Morality is inculcated by every line of the ritual. The Grange is a God fearing organization.

Men may be rugged and strong, but unless they possess refinement they lack the best touch of manhood. The Grange seeks to bestow upon its members this refinement. Love of poetry, art, nature, all are taught in the Grange. No man or woman can follow the mandates of Grange teaching without coming to see the beauty of the finer things of life, and to appreciate them as factors in the development of a well rounded character.

Last that we shall name, but first among the avowed purposes of our Order, is the advancement of justice. Justice to all citizens, justice to all classes, but especially justice to the farmers of this nation, is our aim. Wherever farmers are weak, wherever they are oppressed, wherever

they are unfortunate, the Grange would go to strengthen, to deliver, to assist. By any means that are honorable, by the power of a united body of noble men and women, by the persuasion of a righteous cause, the Grange endeavors to secure justice from individuals, corporations, and government. The Grange cares to injure no one, but does care to see that no one injures the farmer.

Such are some of the striking purposes of the Grange. No society has better or nobler. Among all fraternities the Grange will take rank as one of the broadest and most helpful. While among all organizations for farmers, none can compare in purposes, power, or results.

The Grange and Its Achievements.

(Continued from page 1.)

extension of patents on sewing machines and other useful devices have been prevented, thus cheapening them to users.

The Grange has advocated, and is now demanding, legislation to control trusts and monopolies, and prevent gambling in farm products; also to prevent the adulteration of food, and the sale of imitations for genuine articles.

The Grange was the first to advocate reform in election laws, and the adoption of the Australian system of voting.

A DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.

The National Grange first advocated and memorialized congress to elevate the Bureau of Agriculture to a department of the government, to be presided over by a cabinet officer; and for many long years urged the measure with untiring effort, until success was achieved, confidently believing that the President would fill the office with a man, who in interest, sympathy and qualifications, would be a true representative of the great agricultural interest.

To enumerate in detail all that the Grange has achieved would fill a volume; but true it is, that it has not accomplished what it might and would have done for the farmers of this country, if they had more universally and unitedly affiliated with it and given their influence to its noble work.

Other organizations of farmers have swept over the land like a tidal wave, accomplishing some good, perhaps, and then passed away, leaving scarcely a ripple in their wake. While the Grange lives and moves, pursuing the even tenor of its ways, and like the waters of a mighty river, its influence deepens and broadens and flows on and on.

THE GRANGE WAS NOT BORN TO DIE.

The Grange was not the creation of a day, and it cannot perish in a night. It was the work of unselfish motives, thoughtful minds, and powerful brains, if not of prophetic wisdom. The seeds of dissolution were not implanted in its organic law. There is no privileged class, no favored few in the organization. All stand upon the same platform of equality, all share alike in its privileges, and all drink of the sweet waters of knowledge, moral improvement, and social pleasures, at the same fountain. Its mission is being fulfilled, and it will go on in its glorious work of educating and elevating the American farmer.

Paw Paw.

Organization and Co-Operation.

GEO. B. HORTON.

Perfect order and systematic operation characterizes the natural law that governs the universe. Through these the complicated and seemingly impossible are demonstrated to us as being simple and easy. Mankind have in all ages made use of these potent principles in proportion to their standing in cultivation, and the development of their abilities in the line of comprehension. The century now fast drawing to a close has witnessed a more general and practical use of these aids to progress and power than any that has preceded it. Under the dictation of order and system, agencies have been brought into use which have done more to develop the world's natural resources within this time, than had been previously accomplished. Man's natural abilities and inventive genius have been drawn out in the accomplishment of great and wonderful things. Led on by success in great undertakings as individuals, it is seen that still greater can be accomplished if these principles prevail, by unions of like forces. Thus to-day we see co-operation through combination applied to nearly all the pursuits and works of life; and in many cases the accomplishments wrought thereby seem almost as if by mind and hand supreme. Every known interest has its especial organization through which its devotees work for better and greater results. Organization and co-operation are the order of the day, and nothing above the most ordinary is expected to be accomplished by abstract individual effort. Individuality is absorbed in organization. So earnest and persistent do people become

through the inspiration of organized influence, that it is not infrequent that one interest trespasses upon the rights and well being of others, without stopping to inquire what or who is injured thereby, if they and theirs receive present gain, seemingly forgetting that each is dependent upon the other for substantial development and prosperity. So we see that it has come to pass, that it is not only necessary to organize and co-operate to keep the pace set by other interests along the line of progress, but that organization and co-operation on the part of the farmers are also necessary to secure the needed protection against the encroachments of others. We also see that organization and co-operation should not only receive our support as a simple privilege, but because it is now an absolute duty, made so by the necessities and conditions of the times. Agriculturists from their natural ways of life, have been and are to-day very slow in seeing and accepting the way that the necessities of the times demand. Unlike people engaged in other pursuits, they allow differences in partisan politics, sectarian church relations, little jealousies, etc., to prevent their working harmoniously together on the important questions that involve the success of their chosen occupation.

If we can read the signs aright, however, the farmers are gradually awakening to conditions and things that are; and from now on we may expect a more generous yielding to the earnest calls of unselfish duty, and the acceptance of the feasible and successful plan as presented in organization and co-operation.

AN AWAKENING.

The experiences of the past thirty years along this line, prove that the organization to serve the farmers' interests best, and to possess the elements of long life and usefulness, must in principle and in fact, be national in character, wisely conservative in policy, and broad and charitable enough to comprehend all the wants, privileges, and possibilities of the farmers' life and position, as a factor in society, educational development, general influence, and elevation to the plane that the science of agriculture demands, and exclude questions that are so intensely partisan, sectarian, or sectional, that they will cause dissolution before they can secure endorsement.

OUR ORDER.

In the possessing of the elements and characteristics so essential to success through organization, it cannot be successfully disproven that the Order of the Patrons of Husbandry comes the nearest to the acme of perfection. Its life through the trying ordeal of experiment, and the great and good works it has accomplished and has under consideration at the present time, as compared with the achievements of other organized farmer movements, prove the assertion to be true. Then let every member of our Order take new courage and press persistently forward, always talking and working for ours, the best farmers' organization the world has ever produced. And let our acts always be governed by the precepts of faith, hope, charity, and fidelity. Trusting and believing that from now on very many more of our co-workers on the farms will join with us and thus increase our usefulness, let us here resolve to one and all work unselfishly and unitedly to push the Grange banner higher and higher on the staff that bears it, until its bright colors, representing good works, shall attract all the farmers of the state and nation to its support, and then in solid columns march on to the victories prophesied by the founders of the Order. And in the pursuit of all these let us govern our methods and acts by such broad, consistent conservatism that all interests, all people will say, God speed the Grange.

Fruit Ridge.

A Word From the Master.

About 20 fresh air children from Detroit will enjoy the liberty of the fields and woods of the members of Fruit Ridge Grange during the next two weeks.

Patrons everywhere should do their best to secure large audiences at the August picnics. Urge your friends to enjoy the day with you. GEO. B. HORTON.

Notice.

Anyone wishing to get full information about the Grange should write at once to Geo. B. Horton, Fruit Ridge, Mich., who is the Master of the Michigan State Grange. Those desiring to subscribe to the GRANGE VISITOR should send their subscription to Perry & McGrath, Charlotte, Mich.

Very Low Rates to Baw Beese Park.

Account of the Tri State Grange Assembly at Baw Beese Park Aug. 20, the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Ry., will sell excursion tickets at very low rates and run a special train to Baw Beese Park (Hillsdale) and return. For rates and time of train see hand bills.

The Grange and Legislation.

F. W. REDFERN.

Now that the turmoil incident to a session of the legislature is past, and the dust has had time to settle a little, a retrospective view of what has been accomplished by the Grange, or through Grange influence, may not be amiss.

THE WAYS OF LEGISLATION.

First, it must be remembered that few bills not strictly local in their character are ever enacted into laws without being more or less changed in form, and often also in purport; some of them so much so in fact as to cause the introducer to endeavor to "kill" instead of secure the passage of his own bill. This is unavoidable. When it is remembered that every bill introduced, that becomes a law, has to run the gauntlet of the several committees of both houses, and then on third reading meet the approval of not less than 17 members of the senate and 51 of the house, it will be seen that it is not always the easiest thing in the world to pass a bill. I have often heard men say to members of the legislature, "Why don't you pass a bill to do such and things?" or, "If I were you (which the poor legislator sometimes wishes he was,) I should make them consider my bills when I had them ready," forgetting that 131 other pushing, wide awake men also have bills that they are trying to get considered, and forgetting that any bill pending which antagonizes the interests of any corporation, society, or body of men, always brings to the capitol a "lobby" to work for the defeat of the measure. I must confess also that fair means are not always the only ones resorted to by some lobbyists.

I think it will be seen then that it is no child's play to "pass a bill;" and that if some of the measures introduced by members of the Grange and known as Grange bills (because asked for and advocated by the Grange) were shorn of some of their features, it was no more than was to be expected, and nothing different than was the treatment accorded all other bills of general character.

THE GRANGE MEASURES.

The last State Grange showed its wisdom in resolving to select a few measures which should be pushed in the legislature. These in their order were as follows:

1. The Farmers' Institute bill;
2. The Tax Statistician bill, and
3. The Pure Food bills.

FARMERS' INSTITUTES.

The first named bill was deemed of im-

portance for several reasons, some of which are as follows:

1. It brings the progressive farmers of the county together, gets them acquainted, causes an interchange of thought and experience, and develops a desire for social and intellectual improvement.

2. It brings the scientific farmers from the Agricultural College in touch with the practical farmers from all over the state, thereby giving the latter the benefit of scientific truths and experience which they could not otherwise obtain.

3. It makes the farmer a "power" which can be used unitedly in any desirable direction.

The bill was passed making the necessary appropriation, and any county in the state, on perfecting a county institute organization and making the necessary arrangements with Bro. K. L. Butterfield of Lansing, who has the state institute business in charge, can hold a two day farmers' institute.

TAX STATISTICIAN.

The Tax Statistician bill was introduced principally for the following reason: There is, and has been for a long time, a feeling among farmers that they were unjustly discriminated against in the matter of taxation: that farm property being "in sight" is always assessed and cannot be covered or passed by the assessing officer. Absolutely no figures can be shown to substantiate this belief, although we believe we can feel it "in the air."

The bill provided that a commissioner should be appointed for two years, whose duty it should be to investigate this whole subject, see where the inequalities in taxation lie, and thereby enable future legislatures to provide a remedy if an evil really exists. The bill was passed, and if the gentleman appointed makes a thorough examination and an unbiased report founded on the facts as they are found, I have no doubt that it will prove a blessing to the farmer.

PURE FOOD.

The Pure Food bills (which includes the Commissioner's bill, or bill defining the powers and duties of the Commissioner, fixing his salary and those of his assistants,) seemed to be the ones that in an especial manner called for an outpouring from the "vials of wrath."

The Pure Food bill proper was antagonized by powerful lobbies, who employed able attorneys and fought its provisions one by one, first in committee and then on the floor of the chambers. The bill was

first changed in form, then substituted by committee, then fought over again, and finally passed, shorn of some of its provisions and modified in others. It is yet a victory for Grange influence, and gives the Dairy and Food Commissioner an opportunity to prosecute and punish some of the unscrupulous men who are flooding the state with their vile and fraudulent compounds.

Failing in their efforts to defeat the Pure Food bill, this lobby tried to kill all legislation for its enforcement by killing the bill providing for a Dairy and Food Commissioner, and abolishing the office. When the final vote was taken they only lacked two votes of doing it. It was saved only by the Grange influence, and to-day the three measures championed by the last Michigan State Grange are laws upon the statute books.

THE GRANGES WORKED TOGETHER.

The Granges of the state nobly supported the efforts of their representatives, both by petitions and by personal letters.

But it is not alone in the passage of bills where the influence of the Order was felt. Many bills were defeated through the same instrumentality which would have injuriously affected agricultural interests. It was the aim of your representatives to be conservative and "strive for the greatest good to the greatest number."

THE GRANGE RESPECTED.

I am glad to be able to say to the members of the Order that the legislature as a body, regarded our Order as the exponent of the farmers of this state. Our wishes were as favorably received and received as much consideration, as those of any society. We were as successful as any others in getting that for which we asked. We have by no means got all we need. We have, however, made a beginning. Let us follow out in the future our plan of concentrating on a few measures and press those to a conclusion.

Maple Rapids.

GRANGE NEWS.

The next meeting of Newaygo county Pomona Grange will be held with Hesperia Grange the first Wednesday and Thursday in September. A pleasing feature of the meeting will be an address by R. Merrill of Benton Harbor, president of the Michigan State Horticultural society, on the "Care and treatment of the young orchard." The unresponded part of the old program will be called for. Every Grange in the county should turn out and help carry out this program and make the meeting a success.

MARY ROBERTSON, Lecturer.

VAN BUREN POMONA.

The next quarterly meeting of Van Buren county Grange will be held August 29 at Lawrence. Several different Granges of the county have promised to furnish 30 or 60 minutes program during the day, and Lawrence Grange will furnish the evening entertainment. This is the first attempt of calling upon the Granges in a body for program and a very good time as well as something new is expected.

JENNIE BUSKIRK, Sec.

Montcalm Grange is holding meetings every alternate Saturday, no postponement during the summer months. Our attendance is good. Our membership has nearly doubled in the past two years. Our methods are about the same as usual, except that we have been holding socials all through the winter and spring months, which have proved very helpful as well as pleasant. Would have short program. Have also organized a ladies' aid society in connection with the Grange recently, through the influence of the woman's work committee which will hold monthly meetings at the residences of its members and are anticipating good results.

Mrs. C. H. THOMPSON, Secretary.

Lenawee Pomona Grange held its regular meeting with Cadmus Grange on Thursday August 1. The meeting was well attended, most of the Granges in the county being represented. Cadmus Grange is the youngest Grange in the county being less than one year, old but the hospitable reception they gave their brother and sister Patrons, and their systematic arrangements for entertainment, demonstrates that fraternal sympathy and discipline are prominent characteristics with the members of this Grange. The program was both pleasing and instructive, and many outside the Order were attentive listeners. Worthy Master Horton of the State Grange gave a description of the trade catalogue recently issued, which testifies that the object for which he has so faithfully labored is in a measure completed to the financial benefit of the members of the Order. Had the plan of life insurance proposed at the last State Grange been adopted, the Grange would be the most complete fraternal organization in existence. The Patrons are all looking forward with pleasant anticipations to the great gathering at Paw Beese park, Aug. 20. There will be a large delegation from Lenawee.

GEO. D. MOORE.

"AT MARKET VALUE"—See page 6.

Successful Grange Store.

Herkimer County, N. Y., 8-5-95.

Mr. O. W. INGERSOLL,

Dear Sir: We have a very successful Grange store in operation in this county, and as I am interested in the same I write to ask for advice. We have been enlarging the store and we think of putting on paints, and the manager asked me what brand I could recommend, and I immediately told him the O. W. Ingersoll Liquid Rubber Paint manufactured in Brooklyn, New York, by all means as I had been using them for years past and thought them the best I had ever used.

Yours Truly,

NORMAN O. NELLIS.

See Advt. Ingersoll's Liquid Rubber Paints.

Michigan State Fair 1895

—WILL BE HELD AT—

GRAND RAPIDS, SEPTEMBER 9 TO 13 INCLUSIVE,

ON THE SPACIOUS GROUNDS OF THE WEST MICHIGAN
AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.



This will be a Purely Agricultural Fair.

Every inch of space in the Large Main Building is already taken. There will be an immense **DISPLAY** of **FRUIT**.

Grand Rapids will make a very large **FURNITURE DISPLAY**. The boys and girls, and some of the older people as well, will want to see the fine

BICYCLE RACES

on Monday, the first day of the fair. Reduced rates on all railroads.

Send for premium list to

I. H. BUTTERFIELD, SEC'Y, Grand Rapids, Mich.

College and Station.

What Are the Experiment Stations For?

PROF. CLINTON D. SMITH, DIRECTOR
MICHIGAN STATION.

The experiment stations are supported by the general government of the United States. Their duties are twofold.

First, each station is to carry on such investigations and experiments as will result in information useful to the people of the state in which it is located.

Under this head come such experiments as variety tests of fruits and vegetables or of grains and grasses, a department of the work, while not of the first importance, still of decided value to the citizens of the state. (I trust that I may be allowed in this article to illustrate by repeated reference to our work at the Michigan station.) We are testing a lot of the novelties proposed for introduction by seedsmen in their catalogues. Some of these new things turn out to be of value, others prove absolutely worthless. It is our province to sift out the good from the bad.

II. Experiments are conducted along the line of fighting fungoid and insects, enemies of orchards, vineyards, and gardens. Already many new insecticides and fungicides have been brought into use by the stations that have saved thousands of dollars to the farmers and fruit growers of this and other states. Improvements in this phase of the work are the order of the day. It has seemed wise to the importers of Paris green to combine and raise the price of that article beyond reason.

TO CIRCUMVENT THE TRUST

Prof. Taft of our station has suggested the use of the arsenite of lime and tells how to quickly and cheaply prepare it. The whole care of orchards has been revolutionized of late and the experiment stations have been an important factor in the change. The smut diseases of grain can be cheaply and successfully combated and the experiment stations furnish the methods.

III. It is the province of the experiment stations to investigate the natural laws underlying farm work generally.

Investigations are therefore in progress. (a) on the relation of different methods of cultivation to the content of soil moisture; (b) on irrigation; (c) on the effects of fertilizers; (d) on certain parts of plant physiology; (e) on the chemical constitution of plants, at different stages of growth; (f) on the composition and nutritive effect of fodders; (g) on the relative values of different feeding stuffs; (h) on the methods of feeding cattle, sheep, and swine; (j) on the life history and the peculiarities of new insect enemies and means of combatting them; (k) on new weeds and plant pests.

When any new agricultural problem presents itself it is the duty of the station to attempt its solution.

IV. The whole field of dairy work is scrutinized and investigations made whenever needed. In no part of farm work is the station more helpful. The demand for a quick and certain method of testing milk was supplied by the invention of Dr. Babcock. His test has repaid to the country twice over for the cost of the stations. The present improved methods of dairy operations are largely based upon the work of the stations.

The second division of the work of the experiment station is entirely distinct from its investigations. It is made their plain duty to

DISSEMINATE VALUABLE INFORMATION

among the farmers. This is done in several ways:—

1. By answering questions by mail. These questions should be addressed to the director of the station, who distributes them among the members of the staff according to the subject matter.

2. By bulletins giving the results of experiments conducted at the station and also valuable information derived from other sources.

3. By articles in the current press.

4. By lectures and institute work.

I trust, Mr. Editor, that the an-

swer to the question, "What the stations are for?" may be inferred from the above brief statement of what they do. They are intended to be helpfully tangent to the work of the farmer at every point by protecting him from his enemies, human, insect, and fungoid, by suggesting new methods of work, and by broadening his knowledge of the underlying principles of his vocation. To succeed in this work they must have the co-operation of the farmers themselves. By frequent visits to the College and station, by letters to the station officers whenever new troubles arise and by reading the bulletins issued, every farmer should put himself in immediate touch with the experiment stations of his state.

Agricultural College.

How Can the Agricultural College be Strengthened?

O. C. WHEELER.

When a young man from the farm seeks an education higher than he can obtain in the district school, if he is conscientious in his motive, he wants all that he can possibly get in the short time he can spare for that purpose. Every young man at this age is zealous of business pursuits, so much so that he is often hasty in the preparation for his life's work.

Michigan is well supplied with the best of institutions. The farmers have a representative institution, the best of its kind in existence. The Michigan Agricultural College took the lead in agricultural education during its early history, but for a number of years has lapsed into dormancy. While the population of Michigan has increased from 1,184,282 in 1870, to 2,241,454 in 1894, yet our college has barely held its own in attendance of students. Why should this be so? Echo answers why! The University and denominational institutions have increased from three to five fold in attendance of students. But "let the dead past bury its dead," let us live in the living present with bright hopes for the future. No institution can live on its past record alone. While it may be pleasant for a young man to know that his father had good advantage for education, that knowledge alone does not feed the starving young mind.

THE M. A. C. WANTS.

1. A state board of agriculture composed of progressive, practical farmers, who can control the institution in the living present as an educational institution, and not as a financial investment of the state, and who can see a great principle above a personal prejudice.

2. Fewer chronic kickers. Why should so many farmers of Michigan be continually finding fault with an institution founded and maintained expressly for their benefit? Why they cannot see the error of their ways is a conundrum yet to be solved. How many professional men do you see attacking the University with such vigor and apparent delight as do many farmers attack M. A. C.?

3. More farmers' boys and girls to take the courses of instruction offered. In equipments the College has kept pace with the nineteenth century. The dormitories, with the annex for ladies, have ample accommodations. The laboratories are well supplied with all the modern apparatus for instruction. Each department has a laboratory of its own. Had the attendance kept pace with the times and the equipments, there would be enrolled at least one thousand boys and girls as students of M. A. C.

4. A stronger public sentiment to give the College a better foundation. But this can only be created by the work which the institution does.

THE LABOR SYSTEM.

The farm and horticultural departments are all that will be spoken of here. The heads of these departments are progressive, thinking men; they are rapidly bringing their departments to the ideal. The labor system has been and is one of the great principles of the College. About all that can be said of this system in the past, is that it gave the boys a certain amount of exercise to maintain good health and to instill a certain amount of respect (in some cases) for manual labor. At present the manual training is made as thoroughly instructive as the class work. The

schedule of manual labor is made out for the whole course. For example, on the farm, in the spring term of the freshman year, three weeks are spent in the carpenter shop, a most essential thing for every farmer. The balance of the term is spent handling horses, constructing drains and fences, and preparing for the summer work. This is for two and a half hours each day. When a student proves himself efficient in any one or more of these things he is allowed to do something he does not understand or is but at work more remunerative to the department and is paid accordingly. The summer term is spent carrying on the farm work, care of crops, etc., or some may be assigned to the horticultural department. In the fall term, sophomore year, three weeks are spent in the dairy room, where the student is taught the use of dairy machinery and utensils and the art of making butter. The weeks are spent in judging stock, learning the fine points of difference in the breeds; three weeks of handling farm machinery, where every student is taught the use of different tools and why one tool is better than another, some kinds and conditions of soils, the points of strength and weakness of the different machines. The remaining three weeks are spent in field operations and construction and filing of silos. In the spring term three weeks are spent in the blacksmith shop, two weeks on the pedigree of live stock. So complete and thorough is this work that they are able by the name and number of an animal to tell the breed, family, and breeder. Two weeks are given to preparing for experiments while the balance of the term is spent commencing experiments and in field work. During the summer term the experiments are carried on and it is intended to introduce the handling and feeding of live stock; this stock question is yet theoretical. The fall term, junior year, is same as preceding term, balance of the year is on horticultural department, the senior year is elective and is devoted almost entirely to experimental work. The schedule of manual training in the department of horticulture is analogous. Every student is required to do each class of work unless he proves himself efficient in any one or more, in which case he is transferred to other work. When labor is remunerative to the department it is paid for according to value, ranging from four cents to fifteen cents per hour. Extra work is provided when desired at market value. Good-bye to the old 8 cents per hour system. The excellent schedule of manual training in these departments is due wholly to energy, tact, and ability of Professors Smith and Taft.

KEEP THE GOOD MEN.

When the State Board of Agriculture can understand that a good man is better at twice the price than a poor one at half price, there will be hope for the future of M. A. C. They have allowed many a good man to go because of a few paltry dollars.

BULLETINS AND INSTITUTES.

The value of this institution to the farmers of Michigan is not confined to the educating of farmers' boys and girls, but is endeavoring to elevate and improve the farmers themselves, through the farmers' institutes and the experiment station bulletins. Any farmer in Michigan can have the bulletins by the expenditure of one cent for a postal card to send to the secretary of the station asking for the bulletins.

Capitol Grange sent the following resolution to the last legislature:

"Whereas, The present method of distribution of seeds by members of congress is of no practical benefit to the farmers and gardeners of the United States, in that said seeds are of common or obsolete varieties and in many cases fail."

"Resolved, By the members of Capitol Grange No. 540, that we petition the members of the Michigan legislature to petition the Michigan members of congress to favor a law abolishing the present system and place the money now used for that purpose in the management of the several experiment stations for the examination of new seeds and the distribution by the stations among the representative

farmers and gardeners of each county.

The work of the station is of no value to the farmers unless they read the bulletins and apply the work to the farm. Farmers are too apt to lay stress on the first part of the adage—

"Be not the first by whom the new is tried,
Nor the last to lay the old aside."

Lansing



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CHAPTER I.

A. ACCIDENTAL MEETING.

'Twas a dejected, dispirited, sheepish looking throng that gathered one black Wednesday round the big back door in Burlington gardens, for it was taking away day at the Royal academy.

For weeks before that annual holocaust many anxious hearts have waited and watched in eager suspense for the final verdict of the hanging committee. To hang or not to hang—that is the question. But on taking away day the terrible fiat at last arrives, the committee regret—on a lithographed form—that want of space compels them to decline Mr. So-and-so's oil painting, "The Fall of Babylon," or Miss Whatshername's water color, "By Leafy Thames," and politely inform them that they may remove them at their leisure and at their own expense from Burlington House by the back door aforesaid. Then follows a sad ceremony. The rejected flock together to recover their slighted goods and keep one another company in their hour of humiliation. It is a community of grief, a fellowship in misery. Each is only sustained from withering under the observant eyes of his neighbor by the inward consciousness that that neighbor himself, after all, is in the selfsame box and has been the recipient that day of an identical letter. Nevertheless, it was some consolation to Kathleen Hesslegrave in her disappointment to observe the varying moods and shifting humors of her fellow sufferers among the rejected. She had a keen sense of the ridiculous, and it lightened her trouble somewhat to watch among the crowd the different funny ways in which other people bore or concealed their own disappointment for her edification. There were sundry young men, for example, with long hair down their backs and loose collars of truly Byronic expansiveness, whom Kathleen at once recognized as unacclaimed geniuses belonging to the very newest and extremest school of modern impressionism. They hailed from Newlyn. These lordly souls, budding Raphaels of the future, strolled into the big room with a careless air of absolute unconcern, as who should wonder they had ever deigned to submit their immortal works to the arbitrament of a mere everyday hanging committee, and they affected to feel very little surprise indeed at finding that a vulgar bourgeois world had disclaimed their efforts. They disdained the vulgar bourgeois world in return with contempt at compound interest visibly written on their aesthetic features. Others, older and shabbier, slunk in unobserved and shouldered their canvases, mostly unobtrusive landscapes, with every appearance of antique familiarity. It was not the first time they had received that insult. Yet others, again—and these were chiefly young girls—advanced, blushing and giggling a little from suppressed nervousness, to recover with shame their unvalued property. Here and there, too, a big burly shouldered man elbowed his way through the crowd as though the place belonged to him and hauled off his magnum opus—generally a huge field of historical canvas, "King Edward at Calais" or "The Death of Attila"—with a defiant face which seemed to bode no good to the first academician he might chance to run against on his way down Bond street. A few, on the contrary, were anxious to explain, with unnecessary loudness of voice, that they hadn't sent in themselves at all this year—they had called for a picture by a friend, that was all, really. Kathleen stood aside and watched their varied moods with quiet amusement. It distracted her attention for the time from her own poor picture.

At last she found herself almost the only person remaining out of that jostling crowd, with a sailor looking man, brown and bronzed, beside her. "In a Side Canal," Kathleen Hesslegrave. Yes, this is yours, mum," the porter said gruffly. "But you'll want a man to take it down to the cab for you."

Kathleen glanced at her little arms. They were not very strong, to be sure, though plump and shapely. Then she looked at the porter. But the porter stood unmoved. With a struggling little effort Kathleen tried to lift it. "In a Side Canal" was a tolerably big picture, and she failed to manage it. The sailor looking body by her side raised his hat, with a smile. His face was brown and weather beaten, but he had beautiful teeth, very white and regular, and when he smiled he showed them. He looked like a gentleman, too, though he was so roughly dressed, with a sailor's roughness. "May I help you?" he asked as he raised his hat. "We two seem to be the last. I suppose because we were more modestly retiring than the rest of them. This is a good big picture."

"Yes," Kathleen answered regretfully. "And it took me a long time to paint it."

The sailor looking young man glanced at the subject carelessly. "Oh, Venetian" he cried. "Why, how odd! We're neighbors. Mine's Venetian too. The very next canal. I painted it quite close to San Giovanni e Paolo."

"So did I," Kathleen exclaimed, brightening up, a little surprised at the coincidence.

"When were you there?"
"Last autumn."

"Then I wonder we never met." The

young man put in, with another sunshiny smile. "I was working on that canal every day of my life from November to January." He was carrying her picture as he spoke toward the door for a cab.

"Oh, how funny!" Kathleen exclaimed, looking closer at his features. "It's queer we never happened to knock up against one another. And we knew so many people in Venice too. Used you ever to go to the Martindales' palazzo?"

The young man smiled once more, this time a restrained smile of deprecatory modesty. If his teeth were good, he certainly lost no opportunity of showing them. "No, I didn't know the Martindales," he answered very hastily, as if anxious to disclaim the social honor thus thrust upon him, for the Martindales led Anglo-Venetian society.

"Then perhaps the Chieris?" Kathleen interposed once more, with that innate human desire we all of us feel to find some common point with every stranger we run against.

"No," her new friend replied, looking graver now. "Nor Countess Chieric either. In point of fact, I may say—except one or two other painter fellows, if I can call myself a painter—I knew nobody in Venice. I was not in society."

"Oh," Kathleen answered, dropping her voice a little, for, though she was a sensible girl, in the circle she had been brought up in not to be in society was considered almost criminal.

The young man noted the sudden drop in her voice, and a curious little line developed itself for a second near the corners



of his mouth—an upward line, curving sideways obliquely. It was clear he was amused by her altered demeanor. But he made no reply. He only bore the picture gravely to the door of the academy and there tried to call the attention of some passing hansom. But it was clearly useless. They were all engaged already, and the crush at the door was still so great there could be no chance of hiring one for another 10 minutes. So the young man laid down the big picture near the door, with its face propped up against the entrance wall, and saying quietly, "I'll help you in with it by and by when I see any chance," went back to the inner room to recover his own Venetian canvas.

He was gone a minute, and when he returned Kathleen could see he almost ostentatiously set his own picture down at some distance from hers, as though he was little anxious to continue the conversation. She was sorry for that. He had seemed so eager to help her with such genuine kindness, and she was afraid he saw his last remark about not being in society had erected an instinctive class barrier between them. So after a moment's hesitation she left her own work to take care of itself and took a step or two forward toward her new acquaintance's ambitious canvas. "You saw mine," she said apologetically, by way of reopening conversation. "May I see yours? One likes to sit in judgment on the hanging committee."

The young man seemed pleased. He had a speaking face and was handsome without, with a searing handsomeness. "Oh, yes, if you like," he answered, "though I'm afraid you won't care for it." And he turned the painted face of the picture toward her.

"But why on earth didn't they take it?" Kathleen cried spontaneously almost as soon as she saw it. "What lovely light on the surface of the water! And, oh, the beautiful red sails of those Chioggia fishing boats!"

"I'm glad you like it," the stranger replied, with evident pleasure, blushing like a girl. "I don't care for criticism as a rule, but I love sincerity, and the way you spoke showed me at once you were really sincere about it. That's a very rare quality—about the hardest thing to get in this world, I fancy."

"Yes, I was quite sincere," Kathleen answered with truth. "It's a beautiful picture. The thing I can't understand is why on earth they should have rejected it."

The young man shrugged his shoulders and made an impatient gesture. "They have so many pictures to judge in so short a time," he answered, with a tolerance which was evidently habitual to him. "It doesn't do to expect too much from human nature. All men are fallible, with perhaps the trifling exception of the pope. We make mistakes ourselves sometimes, and in landscape especially they have such miles to choose from. Not," he went on after a short pause, "that I mean to say I consider my own fishing boats good enough to demand success, or even to deserve it. I'm the merest beginner. I was thinking only of the general principle."

"I'm afraid you're a dreadful cynic," Kathleen put in, with a little wave of her pretty gloved hand, just to keep up the conversation. She was still engaged in looking close into the details of his rejected handicraft. Though deficient in technique, it had marked imagination.

The stranger smiled a broader and more genial smile than ever. "Oh, no, not a cynic, I hope," he answered, with emphasis, in a way that left no doubt about his own sincerity. "It isn't cynical, surely, to recognize the plain facts of human nature. We're all of us prone to judge a good deal by the most superficial circumstances. Suppose, now, you and I were on the hanging committee ourselves. Just at first, of course, we'd be frightfully anxious to give every work the fullest and fairest consideration. Responsibility would burden us. We would weigh each picture well and reject it only after due deliberation. But human nature can't keep up such a

PATRONS' PAINT WORKS.

PATRONS' PAINT WORKS have sold Ingersoll Paint to the Order P. of H. since its organization. House Paints and Cheap Paints for Barns and Outbuildings, 10,000 Farmers testify to their merits. Grange Halls, Churches, School Houses, Dwellings, all over the land, some of them painted 15 years ago, still looking well, prove them the most durable.

MICHIGAN PATRONS "Buy direct from Factory" at full wholesale Prices and save all Middlemen's Profits.
O. W. INGERSOLL, PROP.
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Ingersoll's Liquid Rubber Paints
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 Sample Color Cards, "Confidential" Grange Discounts, Estimates and full particulars MAILED FREE. Write at once.

strain as that for long together. We'd begin very fresh, but toward the end of the day we'd be dazed and tired. We'd say: 'Whose is that? Ah, by So-and-so's son, a brother R. A. I know his father. Well, it's not badly painted. We'll let it in, I think. What do you say, Jiggamaree?' And then with the next: 'Who's this by, porter? Oh, a fellow called Smith. Not very distinctive, is it? H'm! We've rejected every bit as good already. Space is getting full. Well, put it away for the present, Jones. We'll mark it doubtful.' That's human nature, after all, and what we each of us feel we would do ourselves we can none of us fairly blame in others."

"But I call that cynicism," Kathleen persisted, looking up at him.
 "The stranger was a cynic, he had certainly caught the complaint in its most genial form, for he answered at once with perfect good humor: 'Oh, no, I don't think so. It's mere acceptance of the facts of life. The cynic assumes a position of censure. He implies that human nature does this, that or the other thing, which he with his higher and purer moral sense would never so much as dream of doing. Knowledge of the world is not necessarily cynicism. The cynical touch is added to it by want of geniality and of human tolerance. It is possible for us to know what men and women are like and yet to owe them no grudge for it—to recognize that, after all, we are all of us an fond very nearly identical.'"

He spoke like a gentleman and a man of culture. Kathleen was a little surprised, now she heard him talk, to find him so much more educated than she had at first fancied, for his rough exterior had rather prejudiced her against the sailor looking stranger. But his voice was so pleasant and his smile so frank that she really quite admired him in spite of his sentiments. She was just going to answer him in defense of human nature, against his supposed strictures, when a voice in the crowd close by distracted her attention. "Why, Miss Hesslegrave, there you are!" it cried. "I wondered if I should see you. Oh, yes, indeed, I also am among the killed and wounded. I've got no fewer than three of them. What, all my pretty ones! A perfect massacre of the innocents! But, there, the hanging committee is as bad as its name. No respecter of persons. Ruthless, ruthless, ruthless! And Arnold Willoughby too! Well, Willoughby, how are you? I really didn't know you two knew each other."

"We don't," Kathleen answered, taking the newcomer's hand. "We've only just met here. But your friend's been so kind. He's carried my poor rejected picture down for me, and we're waiting for a cab. It is such a crush, and all of us trying to pretend we don't mind about it!"

"Who's cynical now?" the stranger put in, with a mischievous twinkle in his eye. "I do mind very much. It's bread and butter to me, and I don't pretend to conceal it. But I'll leave you now. I see you've found a friend, and I can be of no further service to you." He raised his hat with more grace than Kathleen could have expected from these rough sailorlike clothes. "Goodby," he said. "Mortimer, you'll see after the picture."

The American, for he was one, nodded a polite assent. "How lucky I am, Miss Hesslegrave," he murmured, "to have met you by accident! And talking to Willoughby too! You can't think what a conquest that is." He glanced with some amusement after the stranger's retreating figure. You know," he said, lowering his voice, "Willoughby's a professed misogynist, or next door to one anyhow. This is the very first time I've ever seen him speaking to a lady. As a rule, he runs away from them the moment he sees one. It was conjectured in Venice among the fellows who knew him he had been what schoolgirls describe as 'crossed in love,' he avoided them so carefully. I suppose the truth is one of them must have jilted him."

"He was very kind to me," Kathleen interposed quietly. "He saw me struggling with this great big canvas, and he came up to help me and was so nice and polite about it."

"Ah, yes," the American answered, a little lower than before, with a meaning glance, "kind to you, Miss Hesslegrave. That doesn't prove much. Even a confirmed misogynist could hardly be less. We must allow for circumstances."

Kathleen colored a little, but didn't altogether dislike the compliment, for Mortimer was rich—very rich indeed—and the acknowledged catch of the artistic American colony in Paris. But she turned the subject hastily. "Where did you meet him?" she asked, looking down at her pretty shoes. "He's so rough looking outside. Yet he seems a gentleman."

"Oh, he is a gentleman undoubtedly," Mortimer answered, with true American candor, "a born gentleman, though not quite the conventional one. He's as poor as a church mouse, and he's been a sailor, I fancy."

"Who is he?" Kathleen asked, with evident interest.

"Well, to tell you the truth," Mortimer replied, "I think it was mainly because he saw me come up, and also because of the faint intonation in your voice when you said, 'We don't know one another.' Willoughby's a misogynist, as I told you, and he's also sensitive—absurdly sensitive—he might almost be one of my fellow countrymen. I don't doubt when you said that he took it as his dismissal. He understood you to mean: 'Now I've done, sir, with you. Here's somebody else I know. You may go about your business.' And being a person who always feels acutely when he's de trop he went about his business at once accordingly."

"I'm sorry," Kathleen put in, "for I really rather liked him."
 "Oh, he's a thorough good sort," the American answered quickly. "He's sterling, Willoughby is. Not at all the sort of man that's given away with a pound of tea. None of your cotton backed gentlemen. You may test him all through, and you'll find from head to foot he's the genuine material."

"Couldn't you bring him with you to tea this afternoon?" Kathleen suggested, half hesitating. "I think mamma sent you an at home card for Wednesday."

"Oh, I'm coming," the American answered, with prompt acquiescence. "I've not forgotten it, Miss Hesslegrave. Is it likely I should? Well, no, I don't think so. But as for Willoughby—ah, there, you know, that's quite a different matter. I don't suppose anything on earth would induce him to go to an at home of anybody's. He'd say it was hollow, and he despises hollowness. He'll never go in for anything but realities. To tell you the truth, I think the only reason he spoke to you at all at the academy here this morning was because he saw a chance of being of some practical service to you, and the moment the practical service was performed he took the very first opportunity that offered to slip off and leave you. That's Willoughby all over. He cares for nothing at all in life, except its realities."

CHAPTER II.

MRS. HESSELGRAVE AT HOME.

That same afternoon Mrs. Hesslegrave's little rooms in a side street in Kensington were inconveniently crowded. Mrs. Hesslegrave would have been wounded to the core had it been otherwise, for though she was poor she was still "in society." Every second Wednesday through the season Mrs. Hesslegrave received. Sooner would she have gone without breakfast and dinner than have failed to fill her rooms for afternoon tea with "the best people." Indeed Mrs. Hesslegrave was the exact antipodes of Arnold Willoughby. 'Twas for the appearances of life she lived, not for its realities. "It would look so well," "It would look so bad," those were the two phrases that rose most often to her lips, the two phrases that summed up in antithetical simplicity her philosophy of conduct.

Therefore it was a small matter to Mrs. Hesslegrave that her friends were jostling and hustling each other in their mutual inconvenience in her tiny lodgings. Their discomfort counted to her for less than nothing. It looks so well to have your "at homes" attended. It looks so bad to see them empty, or, worse still, filled by the wrong sort of people.

"Oh, here's that dear Mr. Mortimer," Mrs. Hesslegrave gushed forth, rising with embarrassment as the young American entered. "How do you do, Mr. Mortimer? How good of you to come! Kathleen, will you take Mr. Mortimer into the other room to have a cup of tea? I'll introduce you to him, Lady Barnard, as soon as ever he comes back. Such a charming young man!" Mrs. Hesslegrave had smoothed her path in life by the judicious use of that one word "charming." "He's an American, you know, of course, but not the least like most of them. So cultivated and nice and belongs, I'm told, to a first rate old Philadelphia family. Really, it's quite surprising what charming Americans one meets about nowadays—the best sort, I mean—the ladies and gentlemen. You wouldn't believe it, but this young man hasn't the slightest Yankee accent. He speaks like an English officer." Mrs. Hesslegrave's late lamented husband had been a general of artillery, and she looked upon an English officer accordingly as the one recognized model of deportment and character in the two hemispheres. "Besides, he's very well off indeed, they tell me. He's iron in the States and an artist in Paris, but he practices art for art's sake only, and not as a means of livelihood, like my poor, dear Kathleen. Such a delightful young man! You really must know him."

Lady Barnard smiled and in less than 10 minutes was deep in conversation with the "charming" American. And charming he was, to say the truth. For once in its life Mrs. Hesslegrave's overworked adjective of social appreciation was judiciously applied to a proper object. The rich young American had all the piquant frankness and cordiality of his nation, with all the grace and tact of Parisian society. Moreover, he was an artist, and artists must be surely poor creatures to start with if the mere accidents of their profession don't make them interesting. He was chatting away most brightly to Lady Barnard about the internal gossip of Parisian studios, when the door opened once more, and the neat capped maid with the long white apron announced in her clearest official voice, "Canon and Mrs. Valentine!"

Their hostess rose once more quite effusively from her place and advanced toward the newcomers with her best smile of welcome. Mrs. Hesslegrave had no fewer than seven distinct gradations of manner for receiving her guests, and you could gather at once their relative importance in the social scale by observing as they arrived

with which of the seven Mrs. Hesslegrave greeted them. It was clear, therefore, that the Valentines were people of distinction, for she moved forward toward the canon and his wife at the door with the sweetest inclination of that white haired head. "Oh, how good of you to come," she cried, clasping the lady's hand in both her own. "I know, Canon Valentine, how very much engaged you are! It is so sweet of you!" The canon was a fat, little, baldheaded man, rather waistless about the middle and with a self satisfied smirk on his smooth red countenance. He had the air of a judge of port and horses. In point of fact, he was a solitary survivor into our alien epoch of the almost extinct type of frankly worldly parson. "Well, we are rather driven, Mrs. Hesslegrave," he admitted, with a sigh—heartless critics might almost have called it a puff—pulling his white tie straight with ostentatious scrupulousity. "The beginning of the season, you see—torn by conflicting claims. All one's engagements before one! But I've heard such good news—such delightful news! I've come here straight, you know, from dear Lady Axminster's."

"Ah, yes," Mrs. Hesslegrave echoed, glancing askance toward the American to see if he was listening. "She is so charming, isn't she, Lady Axminster?"

"Quite so," the canon answered. "A very dear old cousin of mine, as you know, Lady Barnard, and so much cut up about this dreadful business of her scapegrace grandson. Well, we've got a clew of him at last. We really believe we've got a genuine clew to him."

"No, you don't mean to say so?" Mrs. Hesslegrave cried, deeply interested. You would have believed Lady Axminster was her dearest friend, instead of being merely a distant bowing acquaintance. "I thought he had gone off to South Africa or somewhere."

"What? A romance of the peerage?" the young American asked, pricking up his ears. "A missing lord? A coronet going begging? Lost, stolen or strayed, the heir to an earldom! Is that about the size of it?"

"Precisely," the canon answered, turning toward him, half uncertain whether it was right to encourage so flippant a treatment of so serious a subject. "You've heard of it no doubt—this unfortunate young man's very awkward disappearance. It's not on his own account, of course, that the family mind. He might have gone off if he chose and nobody would have noticed it. He was always a strange, eccentric sort of person, and for my part, as I say often to dear Lady Axminster, the sooner they could get rid of him the better. But it's for Algy she minds. Poor Algy Redburn, who meanwhile is being kept out of the family property."

"Well, but this is very interesting, you know," Rufus Mortimer interjected as the canon paused. "I haven't heard about this. Tell me how it all happened and why you want a clew. A missing link or a missing earl is always so romantic."

The canon leaned back luxuriously in his easy chair and sipped at the cup of tea Kathleen Hesslegrave had brought him. "Thank you, my dear," he said, rolling it critically on his palate. "One more lump, if you please. I always had a sweet tooth, though Sir Everard has just cut off my sugar. Says I must take saccharin, but there isn't any flavor in it. I'm thankful to say, however, he hasn't cut me off my port, which is always something. Said he to me: 'I'll tell you what it is, canon, if you drink port, you'll have the gout, but if you don't drink port the gout'll have you.' So that's highly satisfactory." And the baldheaded old gentleman took another sip at the sweet sirap in his cup, of which the tea itself only formed the medium.

"But how about Lord Axminster?" the American persisted with the insistence of his countrymen.

"Oh, ah, poor Axminster," the canon went on reflectively, stirring the liquid in his cup with his gilt bowled apostle spoon—Mrs. Hesslegrave was by no means rich, and she lived in lodgings, to her shame, during her annual visit to London, but she flattered herself she knew the proper way to provide afternoon tea for the best society. "I was coming to that. It's a sad, bad story. To begin with, you know, every romance of the peerage involves a pedigree. Well, old Lady Axminster—that's my cousin, the dowager—had two sons. The eldest was the late earl—mad Axminster, they called him—who married a gypsy girl and was the father of the present man, if he is the present man—that is to say, if he's still living."

"The missing lord, in fact?" Rufus Mortimer put in interrogatively.
 "Quite so," the canon assented, "the missing lord, who is therefore, you will see, my cousin Maria's grandchild. But Maria never cared for the lad. From his childhood upward that boy Bertie had ideas and habits sadly unbefitting that station in life, etc. He had always a mania for doing some definite work in the world, as he called it—solving his hands in the vineries, or helping the stable boys, or mending broken chairs, or pottering about the grounds with an ax or a shovel. He had the soul of an undergardener. His father was just as bad—picked up wonderful notions about equality and Christian brotherhood and self help, and so forth. But it came out worse in Bertie—his name was Albert. I suppose the gypsy mother had something or other to do with it. I'm a great believer in heredity, you know, Lady Barnard—heredity's everything. If once you let any inferior blood like that into a good old family, there's no knowing what trouble you may be laying in store for yourself."

"But Galton says," the young American was bold enough to interpose, "that all the vigor and energy of the British aristocracy—when they happen to have any—comes really from their mesalliances, from the handsome, strong and often clever young women of the lower orders—actresses and so forth—whom they occasionally marry."

The canon stared hard at him. These might be scientific truths indeed, not unworthy of discussion at the British association, but they ought not to be unexpectedly flung down like bombshells in an innocent drawing room of aristocratic Kensington. "That may be so," he answered chillily. "I have not read Mr. Galton's argument on the subject with the care and attention which no doubt it merits. But gypsies are gypsies, and monomania is monomania, with all due respect to scientific authority. So at an early age, as I was about to observe, these bad ancestral traits began to come out in Bertie. He insisted upon it that he ought to do some good work in the world, which was very right and proper of course. I hope we all of us share his opinion on that score." The canon continued, checking himself and dropping for a moment into his professional manner. "But, then, his unfortunate limitation of view to what I will venture to call the gypsy horizon made him fail to see that the proper work in the world of an English nobleman is—"

"To behave as 'sich,'" the irreverent young American suggested parenthetically.

Canon Valentine regarded him with a peering look of his small black eyes. He had a vague suspicion that this bold young man was really trying to chaff him, and one should abstain from chaffing a benefited clergyman of the Church of England. But he thought it on the whole wisest and most dignified to treat the remark as a serious contribution to a serious conversation. "Quite so," he answered, with a forced smile. "You put it briefly, but succinctly. To fulfill, as far as in him lies, the natural duties and functions of his—ahem—exalted position. Bertie didn't see that. He was always stupidly wishing he was a shoemaker or a carpenter. If you make a pair of shoes, he used to say, you do an undoubted and indubitable service to the community at large. A man goes dryshod for a year in your handiwork. If you give a vote in parliament or develop the resources of your own estate, the value of your work for the world, he used often to tell me, was more open to question."

"Precisely," the American answered, with a most annoying tone of complete acquiescence.
 The canon stared at him once more. He expected such singular views as his unfortunate kinsman's to come at once every sensible person's reprobation, for he had not yet discovered that the world at large is beginning to demand of every man, be he high or low, that he should justify his presence in a civilized nation by doing some useful work, in one capacity or another, for the community that feeds and clothes and supports him. "Very odd notions indeed," he murmured half to himself as a rebuke to the young American. "But, then, his father was mad, and his mother was a gypsy girl."

"So at last Lord Axminster disappeared?" the American continued, anxious to learn the end of this curious story.
 "At last he disappeared," the canon went on somewhat dryly. "He disappeared into space in the most determined fashion. 'Twas like the bursting of a soap bubble. He wasn't spirited away. He took good care nobody should ever fancy that. He left a letter behind, saying he was going forth to do some good in the world, and a power of attorney for his grandmother to manage the Axminster property. His father and mother were dead, and Maria was the nearest relative he had left him. But he disappeared into space, drawing no funds from the estate and living apparently upon whatever he earned as a gardener or a shoemaker. And from that day to this nothing has since been heard of him."

"Wasn't there a lady in the case though?" Mrs. Hesslegrave suggested, just to show her familiarity with the small talk of society.
 The canon recollected himself. "Oh, yes, I forgot to say that," he answered. "You're quite right, Mrs. Hesslegrave. It was *cherchez la femme* of course, as usual. Bertie had been engaged to a girl of whom he was passionately fond, but she threw him overboard. I must say myself, though I never cared for the boy, she threw him overboard most cruelly and unjustifiably. In point of fact, between ourselves, she had a better offer—an offer from a marquis—a wealthy marquis. Axminster was poor, for a man in his position, you understand. These things are relative. And the girl threw him overboard. I won't mention her name, because this is all a family matter, but she is a marchioness now and universally admired, though I must admit she behaved badly to Bertie."

"Shook his faith in women, I expect?" the American suggested.
 "Entirely," the canon answered. "That's just what he wrote in his last letter. It gave him a distaste for society, he said. He preferred to live henceforth in a wider world, where a man's personal qualities counted for more than his wealth, his family or his artificial position. I suppose he meant America."

"If he did," Mortimer put in, with a meaning smile, "I should reckon he knew very little about our country."
 "And you say you've got a clew?" Mrs. Hesslegrave interposed. "What is it, canon?"

The canon wagged his head. "Ah, that's it," he echoed. "That's just it. What is it? Well, Maria has found out—clever woman, Maria—that he sailed from London three years ago under the assumed name of Douglas Overton in a ship whose exact title I don't remember—the Saucy Something-or-other—for Melbourne or

Sydney. And now we're in hopes we may really track him."

"But if you don't care about him and the family's well quit of him," the American interjected, "why on earth do you want to?"

Canon Valentine turned to him with an almost shocked expression of countenance. "Oh, we don't want to find him," he said in a deprecatory voice. "We don't want to find him. Very much the contrary. What we want to do is really to prove him dead, and as the Saucy Something-or-other, from London to Melbourne, went ashore on her way out in the Indian ocean somewhere, we're very much in hopes—that is to say, we fear, or rather we think it possible—that every soul on board her perished."

"Excellent material for a second Tichborne case," Mrs. Hesslegrave suggested.
 The canon pursed his lips. "We'll hope not," he answered, "for poor Algy's sake; we'll hope not, Mrs. Hesslegrave. Algy's his cousin. Mad Axminster had one brother, the Honorable Algernon, who was Algy's father. You see, the trouble of it is by going away like this and leaving no address Bertie made it impossible for us to settle his affairs and behave rightly to the family. He's keeping poor Algy out of his own, don't you see? That's just where the trouble is."

"If he's dead," Rufus Mortimer suggested, with American common sense, "but not if he's living."
 "But we'll hope," the canon began, then he checked himself suddenly—"we'll hope," he went on with a dexterous afterthought, "this clew Maria has got will settle the question at last, one way or the other."

"Oh, here's Mrs. Burleigh!" the hostess exclaimed, rising once more from her seat with the manner suitable for receiving a distinguished visitor. "So glad to see you at last. When did you come up from that lovely Norchester? And how's the dear bishop?"

"I knew Axminster at Oxford," the very quiet young man in the corner, who had been silent till then, observed in a low voice to Rufus Mortimer. "I mean the present man—the missing earl—the gypsy's son, as Canon Valentine calls him. I can't say I ever thought him the least bit mad, except in the way of being very conscientious, if that's to be taken as a sign of madness. He hated wine parties, which was not unnatural, considering his grandfather had drunk himself to death, and one of his uncles had to be confined as an habitual inebriate, and he liked manual labor, which was not unnatural either, for he was a splendidly athletic fellow, as fine a built a man as ever I saw and able to do a good day's work with any navy in Britain. But he was perfectly sane and a martyr to conscience. He felt this girl's treatment of him very much, I believe—you know who it was, Lady Sark, the celebrated beauty—and he also felt that people treated him very differently when they knew he was Lord Axminster from the way they treated him when he went about the coast as a common sailor in a little tub fishing yacht, which he was fond of doing. And that made him long to live a life as a man, not as an earl, in order that he might see what there really was in him."

"A very odd taste," the young Philadelphia replied. "Now, I for my part like best to live among people who know all about me and my grandfather, the vice president, who made the family pile, because when I go outside my own proper circle I see people only value me at my worth as a man, which I suppose must be just about 12 shillings a week and no allowance for beer money."

At the very same moment, in the opposite corner of the room, Canon Valentine was saying under his breath to Mrs. Hesslegrave: "Who is that young man—the



"Who is that young man?"

very flippant young fellow with the straw colored mustache? I can't say at first sight I'm exactly taken with him."

And Mrs. Hesslegrave made answer with the wisdom of the serpent: "No, not at first sight perhaps. I can understand that. He's American, of course, and a little bit brusque in his manner, to begin with, but when you know him he's charming. Has lovely rooms in Paris, near the Arc de Triomphe, and a palazzo in Venice on the Grand canal, and gives delightful receptions. He's taken a house in Stanhope street this year for the season. I'll get him to send you cards. His afternoons are celebrated, and when you go to Paris he'll make everything smooth for you. He can do so much! He has influence at the embassy."

American? Yes. But what a match he would make, after all, for dear Kathleen!

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

What the Farmers Expect of the Experiment Station.

Continued from page 2.

This work will not be undertaken systematically by farmers who depend on each year's crop for each year's income. Experiments cost money, and such as are outlined in this article in some cases will involve a radical departure from established custom.

A PLAN PROPOSED.

The experimental work done at the Agricultural College is worth little to the grain farmers of southwestern Michigan. It is not the kind of work most needed, and is done at the wrong place.

An experiment station should be located on a sandy farm in this portion of the state, belonging to a practical, progressive farmer, who should carry on the work. Its direction should be in the hands of a local committee of farmers, who should suggest the line of work to be undertaken and lay the plans for its performance.

OF BENEFIT TO MANY.

Such a station would not only be valuable to the farmer on the light soil, but rules laid down could be followed by farmers on heavier soils in the same locality. This is not an impractical nor a visionary plan.

The farmers of Michigan, aside from gardeners and fruit growers, have no special interest in "Small fruit notes," "Russian cherries," or "Vegetable novelties and notions."

The circumstances surrounding agriculture have been revolutionized in the last ten years. We shall be very thankful for any assistance that will enable us to make farming pay under the new conditions.

Paw Paw.

Notices of Meetings.

LOWELL DISTRICT COUNCIL. Lowell district council will be held at South Boston Grange hall on Saturday, Sept. 7, 1895. A good attendance is desired.

KENT COUNTY GRANGE. The next regular meeting of Kent county Grange will be held at Harmony Grange hall on Sept. 4, 1895. Let every member be present and make this a grand rally meeting.

BY ORDER OF EX COM.

PICNIC.

The Granges of Paris, Cascade, Alto, Rowne Center, and Whitneville, Kent county, will hold their annual picnic at Campau Lake, on Tuesday, Aug. 27, and have engaged Sister Mayo of Battle Creek for the occasion.

A grand rally and farmers' picnic will be held on the fair grounds in the city of Coldwater, on Tuesday, August 27, 1895. The program will consist in part, of opening song, Quincy Grange choir, Declaration, Jas. Claude Studley, Subject, "The power of Habit," Speech by Col. Brigham, Master of the National Grange, Declaration, Henry Straight, Coldwater, Paper, "Giving and Growing," D. E. Williams, Gilead. Plenty of the best of music will be furnished by Quincy and other Granges.

Grange News.

IONIA POMONA.

Ionian county Pomona Grange held their annual meeting of June 19 with Ronald Grange, with good attendance. After dinner the Grange was called to order by the Worthy Master, H. J. Hall. The choir, with Sister Yeomans as organist, gave a fine selection. The Master called for reports from the Subordinate Granges. It was conceded that owing to dry weather hay is 14 per cent of an average crop, oats 25 per cent, potatoes 25 per cent, beans 15 per cent, corn 40 per cent, wheat 50 per cent, clover seed sown this year, 5 per cent. Several questions were ably discussed. Then a brother suggested we should have an August picnic.

Mrs. AMIE R. BARNARD.

Seed Wheat.

I have a quantity of Jones' Winter Fife wheat, also Red Line wheat, cleaned for sowing, which I offer at one dollar a bushel. Both first-class wheat in every respect.

I. N. COWDREY, Ithaca, Mich.

DOES QUALITY COUNT ?

If you are particular about what kind of NURSERY STOCK you set—If you are anxious to get started right—If you want to feel easy knowing that what you buy will prove to be HEALTHY and TRUE TO NAME, write us to-day, or call on the SECRETARY of YOUR GRANGE and learn about us.

We have a large line of choice

Apple, Pear, Peach, Plum, Cherry, small fruit plants, and shrubs.

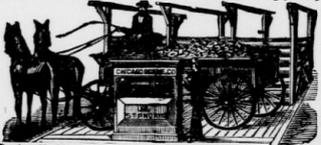
Our low prices may surprise you.

WEST MICHIGAN NURSERIES,

Benton Harbor, Mich.

R. MORRILL, Pres. O. E. FIELD, Sec'y and Treas. P. S.—See Confidential Trade Circular, p. 40.

At 1/4 Price



Gold and Silver Watches, Bicycles, Tricycles, Guns and Pistols, Carriage, Buggies, Wagons, Carriages, Sleighs, Harness, Cart Taps, Skids, Sewing Machines, Accordions, Organs, Pianos, Cider Mills, Cash Registers, Stoves, Kettles, Bone Mills, Letter Presses, Jack Screws, Trucks, Anvils, Haycutters, Press Stands, Vices, Drills, Road Plows, Corn Shellers, Coffee Mills, Lathes, Banders, Dump Carts, Corn Shellers, Hand Carts, Forges, Scrapers, Wire Fence, Wringers, Engines, Saws, Steel Sinks, Grain Pumps, Crow Bars, Bolters, Tools, Bit Braces, Hay, Stock, Elevator, Railroad, Platform and Counter SCALES.

Send for free catalogue and see how to save money. 151 So. Jefferson St., CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.

Ask Secretary of your Grange for our illustrated Catalogue. 15 Aug. 15.

Advertisement for BUCHANAN FENCE CO. featuring a wire fence illustration and text: "100 RODS FOR \$35.00 INDIVIDUAL TENSION BUCHANAN FENCE CO. SMITHVILLE, O. SEND STAMP FOR CIRCULAR."

Advertisement for A. H. WARREN, Ovid, Mich., featuring a pig illustration and text: "Breeder of IMPROVED Chester White Swine and Lincoln Sheep. you want a nice fall pig, and at prices that will astonish you, just let me hear from you stating what you want. I have pigs that will suit."

Advertisement for On Top... featuring a cow illustration and text: "Good beef is there now. Merinos will not stay below long. We have right stock at right prices. Call or write W. E. BOYDEN, Delhi Mills, Mich."

Advertisement for Fertilizers containing a high percentage of potash, producing the largest yields and best quality of Wheat, Rye, Barley, Oats, and all winter crops. Includes contact information for GERMAN KALI WORKS.

Is a book containing illustrations, prices and descriptions of 30,000 articles in common use, a book that will show you at a glance if you are paying too much for the goods you are now buying,

WORTH ANYTHING TO YOU? Is it worth the 15 CENTS in stamps required to pay postage or express charges on a copy?

THE BUYERS GUIDE AND CATALOGUE (issued every March and September) is the book we are talking about; you are not safe without a copy of the latest edition in the house.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO., 111 to 116 Michigan Ave., Chicago

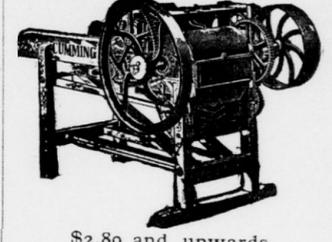
THE HAMILTON GROCERY COMPANY, No. 238, 240 and 242 East Pearl St. CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Large advertisement for GRANGE GROCERIES. Features decorative border and text: "Have your Secretary send us your name to be put on our list to receive our regular Monthly Grange Grocery List. It quotes a full line of choice Groceries and gives special prices to Grange Orders. SEND 10 CENTS to pay postage and we will send FREE OUR MAMMOTH CATALOGUE, COMPLETE GROCERY LIST, SHEET MUSIC CATALOGUE AND FASHION SHEET. H. R. EAGLE & CO., 68 and 70 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO, ILL."

Advertisement for FRENCH BUHR MILLS. The Best Mills for Farmers and those doing a Custom Meal and Feed Grinding Business. Includes illustration of a mill.

BECAUSE they grind more with same power, don't wear out or break down. Grind fine table meal and all kinds of grain, including ear corn for feed. A boy can keep them in order. (Five First Premiums at World's Fair.) Flour and Buckwheat Mills. Roller or Buhr Systems.

FEED CUTTERS



\$2.80 and upwards. Also Hay Presses, Hay Tedders, Mowers, Horse Rakes Cultivators, and other implements at prices to suit the farmers for CASH. All implements guaranteed to be of the very best produced.

Advertisement for A No. 1 FARM HARNESS. Made of first-class stock and warranted, and all Hand-Made. Includes illustration of a horse and harness.

\$384,255,128

IS SPENT annually for Tobacco. Thousands of men die every year from that dreadful disease, Cancer of the Stomach, brought on by the use of Tobacco.

The use of tobacco is injurious to the nervous system, promotes heart trouble, affects the eye sight, injures the voice, and makes your presence obnoxious to those clean and pure from such a filthy habit.

Do You Use Tobacco? If you do, we know you would like to quit the habit, and we want to assist you, and will, if you say the word.

How can we Help you? Why, by inducing you to purchase of COLLI'S TOBACCO ANTIDOTE, which is a preparation compounded strictly of herbs and roots, which is a tonic to the system; also cures the tobacco habit and knocks cigarettes silly.

How do we know it will Cure you? First, by its thousands and thousands of cures; second, by the increased demand for it from the most reputable wholesale houses, third, we know what it is composed of, and that the preparation will clean the system of nicotine, and will cancel all errors of the past.

Your Druggist has Colli for sale. If he has not, ask him to get it for you. If he tries to palm off something just as "good," insist on having Colli. If he will not order it for you, send us \$1.00 one dollar, and receive a box of Colli postpaid. Remember COLLI CURES. In most cases one box effects a cure, but we guarantee three boxes to cure any one. Colli Remedy Company, HIGGINSVILLE, MO.

CANCER TUMORS and SKIN DISEASES

COLLI'S TOBACCO ANTIDOTE. A specialty for the last twenty-five years. Address Dr. L. H. Gratton, 30 Shillico Place, Cincinnati, O.

FREE COINAGE—16 to 1.

It is claimed by some that this would give us a double self-regulating standard. While others believe it would simply change the standard from one metal to another. There is no such uncertainty in regard to the fence standard. The Colled Spring remains the universal unapproachable self-regulator, for farm, railroad, and park purposes. IF ELASTICITY can do for the currency what it has done for The Page, there'll be no opposition.

PAGE WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO., Adrian, Mich.

Advertisement for GREEN'S 4 BOOKS OF Fruit Culture. Includes illustration of a book and text: "ALL IN A NUT SHELL for 10c. To the readers of this paper, regular price 25c. First book is 'How We Made the Old Farm Pay.' Second book—'Peach Culture.' Third book—'How to Propagate Fruit Trees, Vines and Plants.' Fourth—'Green's Fruit Instructor.' Offer good for ten days only. GREEN'S NURSERY CO. ROCHESTER, N. Y."

Advertisement for FARMERS. Includes illustration of a binder and text: "use, and make money by selling Halfstar corn Binders. Used on every shock. Pull and it's fast. Ties itself. Costs less than string. Never wears out. Thousands and easily sold in a town. Good profits. Get your town agency now. Outfit 5c. THE CO., Box 55, Unadilla, N. Y."