

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

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WHOLE NO. 479.

Northern Michigan.

Kalkaska County. BY. A. E. PALMER.

Kalkaska county in no essential different from many of like subdivisions of Michigan, is largely made up of two classes of soil, very good and very poor. About one-half of the county originally covered with pine is, under any present methods of farming practically worthless, and this constitutes the plains land along the Manistee and Boardman rivers.

The other half, timbered with maple, beech, basswood and elm, is for the most part a heavy sand loam, with clay predominating in a few localities. A notable feature of this agricultural portion of the county is the numerous streams and lakes and an abundance of pure water on nearly every section; the surface is rolling but not rough enough to preclude cultivation.

As is the fact with all timber countries, agriculture was but secondary to the timber interests in the earlier development of the country, hence it is about ten years since agriculture and horticulture began to receive careful attention, but progress along this line has been rapid, the transition from the lumberman to the farmer, from the homesteader to the agriculturist, from the log house and barn to the more pretentious frame building, from the small ill-kept garden patch to the large, wellfenced acreage; from the stump-covered hole in the woods to the clean quarter section, the introduction of machinery and improved breeds of stock, all indicate a degree of prosperity and surely foretell the possibilities of agriculture in this county. Tempered by the adjacent waters of Lake Michigan, the climatic conditions are very favorable to the growth of both large and small fruits, with the bare exception of the grape and peach, the quality and coloring being far superior to that of very many more of the more southern counties.

Potatoes, corn, hay and wheat constitute the bulk of our farm products, the potato being the general money crop with a rapidly increasing acreage, ranking third in the state in the yield per acre, with the market facilities of two railroads, the possibilities seem only limited by the market demand. Corn is largely grown both for forage and grain, in connection with the silo contributes materially to the success of the dairy, which, although yet in its infancy, is being rapidly developed and I believe is destined to be one of the leading agricultural interests. The surplus of hay, grain, garden vegetables and perishable fruits have for the most part been, and for a number of years to come, will be marketed in the many lumber camps and manufacturing villages of this and adjoining counties, at an advance in price over the general markets, an advantage of no small proportion. But of the future possibilities of agriculture more depends upon the development of the farmer than the land; more upon energy and brains than upon the soil or climate; more upon those educational features offered in the Grange than upon the brawn or sinew of the yeomanry; more upon contentment, unity of action, with every effort directed to a specific result, less acreage and more intensified culture, than upon the results of political action. Yet all this is true of us as a class, without reference to locality, and Kalkaska county is in nowise so much different from the other agricultural counties of Michigan as to preclude her from being classed fully up to the average standard of the state in agricultural and horticultural possibilities. Kalkaska.

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ed as the fruit belt of the country. In this belt are a number of apple orchards planted which bid fair to be successful. Plums and cherries also do well. Small fruit of all kinds adapted to this latitude yield abundantly in all parts of the county.

Oats for the last three or four years have not done well owing to the drouths, and for the last two years have suffered much from grasshoppers. Spring wheat is also uncertain. But winter wheat and rye can always be depended on. Clover, timothy, orchard grass and other grasses produce abundantly, but in common with other parts of the state there has been a difficulty during the last two or three years except in shady places, in getting a good catch owing to the dry and hot summers. All the farmers are now suffering from the effects of a diminished hay crop. This, together with an unprecedently light grain harvest, make the outlook anything but bright for the coming winter. There is, however, at present an abundant supply of fall feed in the pastures, and if the present mild weather continues for a few weeks longer, it will very materially help in carrying our stock through the winter months. Contrary to the belief which seems to

prevail in the southern part of the state, the writer after several years of experience can testify to the adaptedness of the county for corn, In fact it is by far the most successful grain crop we can raise. Last year in spite of the severity of the drought he husked upwards of eighty bushels per acre. This year it is running somewhat above that figure. About three years ago , within a mile of Gaylord there were about 120 bushels of ears harvested per acre, and of excellent quality. The varieties, for the most part, however, are the fint. The seasons are considered too short for the heavy dent, although some farmers are now beginning to raise dent corn with tolerable success. It is believed that it will be all right when it becomes acclimatized.

The chief reliance however of our farmers is potatoes. The abundant yield and superior quality has gained a reputation for Otsego county far and wide. This year the crop is immense, amounting in many ases from 250 to 300 bushels per acre. But with the price fifteen cents per bushel and having to pay \$1.25 a day for diggers, it is evident that we shall have to do a good deal of heavy work for very little money. Mangles, carrots, swede and other turnips are grown with success. Taking it for all in all, this is not a bad county for a good thrifty, industrious farmer with a little capital if he is prepared to rough it for a year or two at the start. The statement that has been made on high authority "Give a man a team and eighty acres of land in northern Michigan and he will starve," certainly does not apply to Otsego county, as scores of well-todo farmers can testify. Gaylord.

goods boxes, containing ammunition and bullet moulds had not been opened since crossing Lake Erie. But there was the game, and in a hasty council of war it was soon decided that Moses should go home and get the gun and the small dog, Rover, and I should stay and watch the bears. I had an ax, and when the bears grew uneasy and began to climb down to escape I would pound on the tree and drive them up again-then I would stand and wait-but dear me the time seemed long, for the air was full of hungry mosquitoes-such clouds of them I had never before experienced, not even in the old Tonawanda swamp. But between brushing off mosquitoes and pounding up bears I had plenty of employment, and time moved on as it has a way of doing under most all circumstances. A crackling of brush caused me to turn my head and behold the mother bear. She showed no signs of haste. On the contrary she exhibited great deliberation and presently came to a full halt near the foot of a large tree 40 or 50 feet from where I stood. And now, to use the language of our illustrious president, I "was confronted not by a theory, but by a condition." The young bears were restive, and gave forth piteous moans, and assayed to come down from their tree-but thump, thump, went the ax against the tree, and up again went the bears. Somehow my intellectual powers seemed peculiarly active, and it occurred to me that if I could tree the old bear I would have a fine time when the rifles came. Of course I had heard that old she bears were apt to be a little saucy when their young were molested, but I balanced this question fairly and decided to take the mances. The ax I knew I could depend on, and supposed I might apon the dog, but in this last I soon found my mistake. Having decided to "move upon her works." I first walked with a firm step-very firm I imagined, and my grip on the ax helve was such that it is strange that I had not pinched it in two. The bear was steadfast until I had covered half the distance, and, raising the ax above my head I yelled at the dog and leaped forward with a pretty big bound. It must have been my threatening attitude which conquered the bear, for she at once retreated. But it is due to her reputation that she retreated "in good There was nothing like consterorder. nation or undue haste about her movements. But the poor dog skulked and cowered behind my heels. He had proved himself very formidable among the black squirrels of York state, but the black bears of Michigan were a game he did not fancy. Well, I could not tree the old bear and after chasing her two or three hundred vards I hastened back to make sure of the cubs. Still it was a long fight with mosquitoes before the guns arrived, and once or twice the old bear showed up but she would not let me tree her. Finally my two brothers, Moses and Levi, arrived, bringing with them two trusty rifles-and the rest of the story is soon told. I took the rifle bearing the heaviest lead and soon brought down three young bears, while the other rifle was reserved for the old one, but she never showed up, and thus ended my first and last bear hunt. But in hunting wolves I was never a success. Wolves were as abundant as deer, the woods were literally full of them. Their howls at night were as universal as the whippoor will, and attracted no more attention. But the wolf burroughed in deep timber, while the deers grazed and gamboled on plains and openings. In the wolf the bump of caution is wonderfully developed. Bold and aggressive when protected by the shadows of night, he is cowardly in the day time. I have repeatedly scoured the woods after dawn of light where they had held carnival all night, without ever catching a glimpse of the first wolf. Many were the deer they slaughtered, but the instances of their attacking human beings were very rare. It was very seldom I could see a wolf, and never yet got a shot at one. Once or twice I have had them unpleasantly near me in the deep woods and dark nights. From 1836 to 1842 our town was a part of Lapeer county, and often on public and private business we were called to Lapeer, its county seat, before the first road had been constructed. The present village of Atlas was not then

built; but the saw mill, the dam, and the Davison family were there. East of the Davison pond a crooked, narrow pathway had been underbrushed, over which a few pioneer wagons had found their way, leaving their hub marks on the trees as they passed. Late on a November afternoon I had left Lapeer on horseback, and miles before I reached Davison's mill the black clouds of night settled down upon the woods. To follow the crooked path I must depend on the superior sight and sagacity of the horse, for I absolutely could not see the horse under me. Like Tam O'Shanter "we skelpit on through dub and mire," but not having the inspiration of his "auld Scotch drink," we did not de-spise the surroundings. It was cold and damp, and miles of deep woods lay between us and the log bridge at the saw mill. The faint, low howl of a wolf was heard from the distance, which was soon repeated in louder tones in which other voices seemed to join. Soon it was answered far away, in another direction, but onward we plodded, for sure enough what else could we do. But the sounds drew nearer and the voices more numerous. Wolves answered to wolves and revealed the fact that there were wolves on both sides, and in front and rear. My horse snuffed violenty and essayed to run, and I was compelled to hold him with a tight rein, for the idea of being dumped in a mud hole and left alone had no charms for me. Had I been in a singing mood my theme would have been-"Oh, solitude, where are thy charms?"--

but I left the wolves to do the singing, and the horse to jog along as best he could. I could distinctly and repeatedly hear the brush crack beneath the feet of the wolves, but I saw no glaring eye balls, as most persons would have done under like circumstances. At last the sound of the horse's hoofs told me we were crossing the log bridge; and if there had been any danger it was now behind us.

While we were building the Goodrich saw mill in the winter 1836-7, venison was our principal meat, for if our own rifles failed to secure a supply, it was readily purchased of the Indians. It was the custom of our cooks to hang out the fresh meat to freeze, on the corner of the boarding house, until the wolves tore it down and devoured it, while our 20 workmen within were locked in their slumbers. This was a little more than we could peaceably endure, so a wolf trap was obtained and set in the woods just below the hill on which the Free Methodist church now stands. Night came, and the men were at the supper table when a terrible outcry was heard in the direction of the wolf trap. Business at table was suspended-knives and forks were dropped without ceremony, and a general stampede was made to the wolf trap. Sure enough, we had a genuine full grown wolf, and as wolves when caught are the meekest kind of animals, he submitted to be bound and led in triumph to the boarding house, to the edification of all opservers, especially the women folks. There is one more wolfish incident that should not be lost to history. Jemmy Morris was a raw Englishman and a ditcher. He had never seen a wolf, and his curiosity was strong. He had been told that if he would rub his boots with asafetida the wolves would follow him. So he procured the nostrum and I lent him a rifle, and he marched boldly forth in the early evening, making a circuit of perhaps a mile, and climbing a low branchy oak at the bend of the mill pond a few rods west of where the Goodrich creamery now stands. Here, comfortably perched upon a limb, he waited the arrival of the wolves. Nor did he wait in vain, for in due time they came in numbers. Cautiously they approached at first; but when emboldened to approach near the root of the tree, Jemmy levelled the rifle and pulled. But to his consternation the gun refused to "go off." He applied a fresh cap and repeated the process, but again and again it only snapped. He might have raised help from the boarding house by a few energetic yells, but he was too plucky. The night was long, and his seat on the oak limb grew decidedly uncomfortable, and not until daylight in the morning did the wolves re-(Continued to page 5.)

Otsego County.

BY JOSEPH GLASSON.

The extreme southeast portion of Otsego county for the most part is pine land, the soil is light sand and of but little value for agricultural purposes. Apart from this the county is composed of good hardwood land. The soil is a sand and gravel loam, mixed with clay. Running diagonally from the northeast to the southwest, and passing about one mile north of Gaylord, the county seat, and averaging perhaps four or five miles in width, there is a rich belt of rolling land, which may be regardMemories of Early Michigan.

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HON. ENOS GOODRICH.

A BEAR STORY.

A few bears were occasionally met with, but they were by no means plenty, and it never fell to my lot to have but one encounter with them. It was a "muggy" day in June, 1836, when in company with my oldest brother, Moses, I set out from the homestead, (now the farm of my nephew, William Goodrich,) to find the water power on the Kearsley, where the village now stands. We had seen and purchased the ground the previous October, but there was no road or pathway to guide us, and we drifted too far down stream, striking the Kearsley on the ground now occupied by the Goodrich cemetery. As we neared the stream we saw some black animals rooting in the leaves on the flats across the creek, which, in our York state simplicity we took to be hogs. But as we walked and talked carelessly along the hogs, to our surprise, left off their rooting and began to climb the nearest trees. The cubs, for such they proved to be, climbed precipitately up the branchy trees, while at the same time a huge she bear made a very deliberate retreat through the thick brushwood. Well !!! we had no gun. Our

Field and Stock.

Sheep Feeding.

F. S. BLACKMAR.

This subject has been discussed over and over again, but time and experience naturally would bring out new ideas of the mode and manner of handling them so as to realize the greatest value in dollars and cents at the time of marketing and with as little labor as possible.

Southern Michigan is one of the greatest sheep feeding sections, and Hillsdale county ranks second to none in this great industry. But of course there are a great many things one must take into consideration. One must have barns or sheds so arranged as to have fine ventilation and free access to fresh water, and many other things for the comfort of the sheep. It is very important that there is plenty of nice hay and straw to carry them through, aside from grain, as this is not the only necessary food required in sheep feeding. Sheep feeding has become a science as well as a practice in order to reap the most profitable results.

BARN ROOM.

One of my barns is 95 feet long, 35 feet wide, and contains 8 pens, holding 50 to each pen, racks and grain trough in one which forms a partition for each pen. There are four hydrants, one affords water for two pens. Racks and doors raise in a slot and as manure accumulates, raise them six inches at a time. Have three tubes for ventilation. Use the same tubes for dropping hay from above. There are double doors to each pen facing the east. The top door is three inch lattice diamond shape. This door I leave open all kinds of weather and then it gives plenty of air and light. Besides these I have five windows. Straw is stacked to the west of my barn, and three doors that raise which let the hay fall in. Granary above; a tube extends from this to a hopper below which is attached to my hay fork car and this runs the length of the barn. We push it by hand from pen to pen, which is very convenient and labor saving in feeding grain.

A FEW SUGGESTIONS.

1. In buying your sheep or lambs do not buy every bunch that is for sale. Take a few more days time—by so doing it enables you a closer selection.

2. Buy as uniform a lot as possible, be it light or heavy weights, and for this reason: In market, a uniform bunch looks better, sells better than a load of uneven ones though the quality he the same.

3. In putting in the barn, grade as closely as possible for size, also quality. By so doing it will enable you to handle each pen to a better advantage and better judgment.

4. Do not keep too great a number in each pen-not to exceed forty to fifty. Have a yard outside each pen to avoid going among them at feeding time. One great mistake is made by many by approaching them suddenly. I always call them which attracts their attention. My experience is that once badly frightened they will never get over it and will not do as well. Consequently never allow strangers to go without the feeder along, and that as seldom as possible. Do not disturb them too early, will say 7 a. m., and not later than 4 p. m., and tend well their water tanks, for they are great drinkers when it is before them constantly. Much more can be said on this subject but think I have already taken too much space and perhaps wearied you with this explantion, but at at any time that I can enlighten anyone on sheep feeding I will gladly do so.

THE GRANGE VISITOR.

tion is remuneration. It may be money. It may be health. It may be food for his ambitions. Each man has to take counsel of his preferences as among the different kinds of remuneration and choose for his ϵ mployment the business which remunerates him in the most satisfactory terms.

Puddling iron commands great wages in money. It is an unhealthy and uncomfortable occupation. A man may follow it if he prefers money to health and comfort. On the other hand farming is highly healthy and very comfortable in the independent livelihood it assures, and it is to be expected, if there is any such thing as compensation in social conditions, that farming will return a proportionately small money wage. For a man who puts money as the first remuneration, farming is not a proper business. For a man who prefers other kinds of remuneration, farming might be a very grateful employment. About twenty years ago farming loomed into prominence as a money making employment. Prices were sticking high under the influence of expensive production, while production was being rapidly and tremendously cheapened by the improvement in machinery and theeconomy of effort. The farmer's market was clamorous for his produce, for everything was booming and everybody was prosperous to an unnatural extent.

The fact drew a great many men to the farms who had no business there, and who never would have gone there except under a misapprehension. They went there to make money, and it is from them, in their inevitable disappointment, that the cry about depression largely comes.

It is altogether likely that farming is depressed. A reaction from the boom is undoubtedly felt. But the soil still teems with plenty, and the fullness of the earth is there for him who will gather it. The farm promises still what it always has promised. It is not the fault of the farm if they who go to it expecting too much are disappointed.

Discontent will adjust conditions. While there are men upon the farms who are not satisfied with the remuneration farming brings them, the towns are full of men who long for just that remuneration. Men who ought to be puddling iron will not long stay upon the farm, and men who ought to be farming will not long puddle iron. But everywhere there is still defective adjustment. The mistake of the father will not prevent the mistake of the son. One generation will seek the farm with eagerness and the next loathe it. The eternally defective adjustment gives rise to friction, which expresses itself in complaints and talk of depression.

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Weeds.

The average farmer seldom takes into account the loss he sustains by his carelessness in allowing the weeds to take up the space they do among his growing crops. Farmers, as a rule, complain a good deal about poor crops, but judging from the looks of their fields a great many of them have at least one good crop, and that is weeds. Now then, brother farmer, tomorrow morning go out over your farm and make an estimate of the loss you have sustained the last season on account of the weeds. Look over the meadows and see if the hay would not have been better if you had only seeded heavier and had less weeds. Examine the cornfields and make an estimate of the number of bushels of corn you have lost, because the weeds have taken the nourishment the crop should have had. But very few farmers I think, take into consideration the loss they sustain annually by not taking any systematic methods to exterminate the weeds. A few I think realize the benefit they receive by declaring war on weeds. You can tell them as you pass their farms-the fields look tidy and the roadsides are nicely seeded to grass instead of everlasting weeds. We have laws for keeping our highways free from noxious weeds, but I never saw or heard of their being enforced. It would be hard to tell what weeds are most troublesome or what ones cause the greatest loss, the least are bad enough. L. E. W. Bedford, Calkoun County.

pensive to get rid of. A cheap and effective remedy to destroy them would be welcomed. Of the above named weeds the milkweed causes the greatest loss. There has been no kind of weed especially bad this season. All the more common kinds yield readily to good cultivation. I think many farmers make a mistake in letting the after summer crop of weeds go to seed. It pays well to go through corn, potatoes, and other hoed crops, in late summer, and destroy all weeds that would otherwise go to seed.

Many of our weeds have been brought here in seeds bought in other parts of our country, and farmers would be glad to buy seeds free from weed seed, but have heard of no method to do so.

THEODORE GUYER. Eastport, Antrim County.

I have talked with farmers in regard to the losses with weeds. They think the feeling is not as great as it will be by and by, if they continue neglecting the cutting of weeds. I think those that have losses are slip-and-go-easy chaps, and consequently do not realize the loss occassioned by weeds. It is very easy to get rid of them in their infancy if you use the proper tools. The thrifty farmer destroys them in time, while a shiftless chap lets them go till there are ninety-nine.

There is a variety of opinions among farmers in regard to the weed occasioning the greatest loss, owing to difference in soil and season. Some say ragweed, others peppergrass, tumbleweed, and pigweed. In speaking for myself I would say pusley is the most troublesome, while as a rule the pigweed occasions the greatest loss, as it entirely destroys a hill of corn or potatoes, and I have known it even to destroy an oat crop.

Through this section we have had a weed, the proper name I am not able to give, some call it redroot, others a species of pigweed. The root is red and a very rank grower. The seeds are very small, black, and glossy. It has a sort of prickly fuzz and is adapted to a dry season.

Farmers think that it is impossible to get seed free from weed seed unless they rely on their own resources.

The laws are not enforced in regard to cutting weeds along the roadside, and that would be a great step in the right direction and until that is taken it will be discouraging and useless to try to have pure seed. I would hold up both hands to enforce that law. J. M. PARKHURST. *Greenville*, *Montcalm County*.

Reading for Farmers' Families.

A good book read by a farmer's son or daughter frequently changes entirely, or at least modifies, the entire current of their lives. One of the most valuable acquisitions that any young man or woman can have is a taste for good reading. By good reading we do not mean reading without any bad or immoral tendency, but reading, the subject matter of which enters into one's moral and intellectual fibre, like iron into the blood, and gives tone and vigor to his

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the public, tell their true convictions and reveal their true character, rather the tone or spirit and the motives of their lives. even when most carefully concealed the bad motives and the evil spirit breathe on the page. It is for this reason that letters are frequently a better means of promoting love affairs than personal association. It is very difficult for a man to conceal his true self when writing a letter to a person he takes to be his friend. The character of the man stands out clearly and distinctly in the letter and on the printed page. It is this tone, apart from style and apart from the substance of what is written, that gives confidence in the mind of the reader and makes many writers strong in the affections of their readers. No man can afford to have a paper come into hisfamily that is filled with malice and uncharitableness, that breathes a vindictive and hateful spirit. He cannot afford to cultivate this kind of spirit in his children.

We regard, therefore, the selection of books and papers that are to be placed before the family as a matter of very great importance. One cannot touch pitch and not be defiled, nor can any man afford to come in contact with a writer who draws his inspirations from a bad heart or an impure mind; much less can he afford to bring his young people in contact with this kind of influence. -- Wallace's Farmer and Dairyman.

Electricity in Agriculture.

The introduction of electricity in the arts has been of vast value to the public, as well as to the manufacturer and his employes. While the harnessing of it has a motive power for street-cars has thrown out of employment thousands of horses, the end is not yet. The recent contest of road motors in France has awakened new confidence in this method of propelling vehicles for business as well as pleasure. It is reported that several New York merchants have sent in orders for vehicles to be propelled by electricity and used for delivering packages in the city.

ering packages in the city. While as yet the great inventions widening the use of electricity have not led to its introduction on the farm, French scientists have made a line of valuable experiments. They have succeeded in quickening germination of peas, beans, and corn by the electrie current. As batteries and powerful engines are too expensive and complicated for farm operations, a new invention has been brought out to act as a fertilizer, and is called the geomagnetifere. It consistsof an ordinary pole 40 to 50 feet high, on top of which is insulated a row of copperspikes to collect electricity from the atmosphere. An insulated wire transmits the fluid to a network of galvanized iron wires. buried four to six feet under the growing crop. An increase of 50 per cent in yield is claimed, and grapes thus treated contain higher per cents of sugar and alcohol and the perfume of flowers was stronger.

It is claimed that a geomagnetifere 60feet high will enrich the ground to the same degree as 10 times its cost in manure. It has for some years been supposed that

6. One more important point and I am done. Regularity and cleanliness are very important points in being a successful sheep feeder.

The Profit in Farming.

The following editorial from the Detroit *Tribune* will interest our readers:

Farming as a business is needlessly suffering in reputation and just now when the tillers of the soil are expressing their dissatisfaction with conditions, it is proper to ask how much of the dissatisfaction may not not be due to unwarranted expectations, and to a misapprehension of the nature of the calling of agriculture. Possibly the conditions which farmers have selected as affording them satisfaction are after all abnormal, and not to be expected to endure longer than the abnormal influences which accom-panied them. What is true of all kinds of business in the United States 1s doubtless true of farming. The extraordinary increase in population during the ten years preceding 1890 caused a great industrial exhilaration, which of course disappears when the stimulus is withdrawn.

Each separate employment followed by men has its own peculiar remuneration, expressed in peculiar formula. By no means is remuneration expressed entirely in the money return. Everything which flows from a man's business to give him satisfacI judge by the appearance of the farms throughout this part of our county that there is a difference of opinion among farmers as to the losses occasioned by weeds. Some keep their farms almost free from weeds year after year, while others are quite indifferent about them. But without doubt the result of the two methods of farming is decidedly in favor of the former.

There is no particular method followed in exterminating weeds, in this locality, that I know of. Some use salt to destroy Canada thistles where they are in small patches, but for large fields close pasturing is the best and cheapest way to destroy them that I know of. 'The laws relating to the cutting of weeds in highways are not enforced as well as they should be. Our roads are yet new and the highway labor is much needed for their improvement.

The Canada thistle, milkweed, and quack grass, are most dreaded and the most ex-

thoughts and actions even afterwards.

We suppose there are a few men of mature age who cannot look back over their past lives and recall two or three books that have given tone to their thinking and acting in all after life. On the other hand, one of the worst things that can happen a young man or woman is to fall into the habit of reading bad or immoral books, and next to this is the habit of reading books which are not immoral, but absolutely useless and beget a habit of mental triffing, which is a most serious barrier to success in life.

It is somewhat difficult to secure the proper kind of reading for the farmer's family, or, for that matter, for the family of any person, but not because this class of books or papers are scarce. In fact, the world never was so full of them, but because the vast amount of reading, whether in newspapers or books, is the veriest kind of trash. The American people are a reading people, and reading with them is a fixed habit. We never realize how little we lose from lack of access to the daily papers until we go out of reach of them. At first we feel lonesome, but after we have been away for a week or two, with nothing to read but weekly papers, or if we travel where we have no special interest in the papers and then come back, we are surprised to find, in again endeavoring to catch up with the world's progress, how very little we have lost. A man who could have a weekly paper which would give in a condensed form the substance, the gist, the cream, of all that has happened in the interest of humanity, would save a world of time, expense, and trouble.

Apart from morals, and apart also from the value or worthlessness of their matter, there is a vast deal involved in the tone of the books and papers that men may read. Character is revealed more clearly in what a man writes than what he says. In speaking most men are on their guard, except when talking in the intimacy of friendship. In writing, they usually, unless there is some partisan or selfish consideration to serve in which it is necessary to deceive

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electricity assisted leguminous plants in appropriating free nitrogen from the atmosphere. The study of agriculture is of soprofound interest to the world at large that we can confidently hope this new factor in civilization will yet be made to serve the agriculturist.—*Breeders' Gazette.*

Farming is seeing how much labor and capital you can put into the business at a profit.—Z. A. Gilbert.

Butter fat, not commercial butter, is the only right way to express results in dairy tests.—*Holstein Friesan Register*.

One of the great things to overcome in the state and in the farmers' institutes and associations, is to reach the masses, who are the ones to be benefitted, with the better gospel of better methods. The state association, whether agriculture or the dairy, only reaches a few hundred, and of these few, there are few who are in real need, as they are the advanced part of farm community any way.—John Gould.

Where do you keep your fire insurance policies? I have just been looking over ours. We use to keep the policies on house in the barn, and barn policy in the house. You see we don't want to have the policy on a building burnt up with the building. Lately we have been trying a new plan. We keep all of them in a mason fruit can, sealed up, on the ground under an evergreen bush in the yard. It is a large bush, and the dead leaves under it are used to cover the can.—T. B. Terry.

Wants More.

Hillsdale County, Mich., 1895. Mr. O. W. Ingersoll,

Dear Sir: Kindly send enclosed order for paint as soon as possible. I sent you an order for 10 gallons last spring and like it very much, it looks so glossy and nice.

Truly Yours, WM. EggLeston. See Adv. Ingersoll's liquid rubber paint

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WOMAN'S WORK.

The Eternal Goodness.

Oh friends! with whom my feet have trod The quiet aisles of prayer, Glad witness to your zeal for God And love of man 1 bear.

I trace your lines of argument; Your logic linked and strong I weigh as one who dreads dissent,

And fears a doubt as wrong. But still my human hands are weak

To hold your iron creeds; Against the words ye bid me speak My heart within me pleads.

Who fathoms the Eternal thought? Who talks of scheme and plan? The Lord is God! He needeth not The poor device of man.

I walk with bare, hushed feet the ground Ye tread with boldness shod; I dare not fix with mete and bound,

The love and power of God. Ye praise His justice; even such His pitying love I deem;

Ye seek a king; I fain would touch The robe that hath no seam.

Ye see the curse which overbroods A world of pain and loss; I hear our Lord's beatitudes And prayer upon the cross.

More than your schoolmen teach, within Myself, alas! 1 know; Too dark ye cannot paint the sin, Too small the merit show.

1 bow my forehead to the dust, I veil mine eyes for shame, And urge, in trembling self-distrust, A prayer without a claim,

I see the wrong that round me lies, l feel the guilt within; I hear, with groan and travail-cries The world confess its sin.

Yet, in the maddening maze of things, And tossed by storm and flood, To one fixed stake my spirit clings; I know that God is good!

Not mine to look where cherubim And seraphs may not see, But nothing can be good in Him Which evil is in me.

The wrong that pains my soul below I dare not throne above; I know not of His hate—I know His goodness and His love.

A lis goodness and His love. I dimly guess from blessings known

Of greater out of sight, And, with the chastened Psalmist, own His judgments too are right.

I long for household voices gone, For vanished smiles I long, But God hath led my dear ones on

And he can do no wrong. I know not what the future hath

Of marvel or surprise, Assured alone that life and death His mercy underlies.

And if my heart and flesh are weak To bear an untried pain,

The bruised reed he will not break, But strengthen and sustain.

No offering of my own I have, Nor works my faith to prove; I can but give the gifts He gave. And plead his love for love.

And so beside the silent sea I wait the muffied oar; No harm from Him can come to me On ocean or on shore.

I know not where His islands lift

THE GRANGE VISITOR.

in the work, and devoted to it, has made numerous contracts with firms, issued a trade circular to Granges and is putting this line of business into more systematized order than ever before. In education we are pushing, quietly but effectively I trust, in several ways. Through the state woman's work committee, co-operating with the state superintendent of public instruction, educational literature and question blanks are furnished every Grange. Patrons are urged to visit district schools, and suggestions as to how they may be improved are offered. The farmers' home reading circle has been fostered by the Grange and its books are becoming more and more familiar in our homes. Under the auspices, too, of the woman's work committee, a noble charity is being carried on, by taking so-called "fresh air" children and women into Grange homes for a few weeks in the summer. This is a comparatively new work, but about 200 have been so sent from the cities into the country on orders, or requests, bearing Grange seals.

Grange assemblies and county or tricounty pienics to which are added addresses and instructive programs under the direction of the Grange are summer educational features that are growing. Colonel Brigham, Master of the National Grange, spent 10 days in Michigan last summer, peaking to as many large audiences. At the farmers' institutes this winter the Grange will have its representatives each to do work both as a farmer and as a Patron farmer.

Briefly touched, these are some of the things we have done. It is not boasting, for there are so many ways it might be better, could we only all see at once the advantage of genuine co-operation. We are, however, not disheartened, but agree with the sentiment expressed in the following paragraph from Brother Horton's annual address last December: "Never be discouraged and always persevere. Our progress may be slow at times, but remember that we have, during the existence of the Order, accomplished great things and that fruitful opportunities are before us. All of the reforms and good work demanded by great and progressive and industrial interests cannot be performed in a day. Men who have become impatient and joined other organizations that promised to give all kinds of assistance and to revolutionize almost everything in a single season have been disappointed. We have every reason to be satisfied with the order of Patrons of Husbandry."-Jennie Buell, in Orange Judd Farmer.

Woman's Rights and Property.

Ho, Patrons, have you gone to sleep upon this important subject? If so, arouse, as the time of State Grange is near I would have you all alive to this subject. Let me draw a picture from real life, and as you look upon it may every scene pierce your very vitals and you resolve that something shall be done to redress woman's wrongs in reference to property.

THE PICTURE.

Betsy was an orphan, left with a fine property. As she grew to womanhood, was sought and won by Levi it was a union of hearts, cemented by a true, undying love. Betsy placed in Levi's hands her property. They left their native state and made them a home in a newer part of a neighboring one. Years went on. They led a very happy life, their family grew up around them; as the years went by the tie of wedded life grew stronger. One day Levi was brought home to Betsy a corpse. No provision had ever been made for her in such a case. The law had already settled the question of property in such a case. Betsy had a very loving, benevolent heart. Being more favored than most of those around her she had ever given to those less blessed with the good things of earth. As time passed, when she gave anything away she was reminded that she had no right to give away, this or that, that what property there was belonged to them (the children,) When the truth pressed itself upon her, her heart broke and reason fled. The children loved their mother, but they loved the mighty dollar and never realized for a moment what their mother was suffering. When the officers of the law came and bound Betsy to take her to the retreat made by law for raving maniacs, the daughter wrung her hands, crying and saying "Oh, mamma, just speak to me once again and you may have all the property.". Wild, glaring eyes only answered her back. The officer called the daughter by name, saying, "Mrs. ---, if you had thought of this before you might have saved your mother, but its too late now, your mother will never know you again." Oh, the anguish of that hour; for Betsy had been one of the tenderest of mothers, so loving and kind.

ands that fall into an early grave from the same cause. Tender, loving hearts rent for no sin of their own and they sink into an untimely grave, whose lives might have blest the world had men by their votes given them their property rights. The cry of my heart is "Blow ye east winds and rattle mens' bones! Blow ye west winds and shake, and shake them more until no web of excuse they may weave will cover this wrong o'er; until men with united breath will see that their wives have their rights by just law." Some men are just, others have the heart to be, but are sold out to procrastination, while the many float along upon the river of Time all regardless of death. I hope if the arrow of my pen is not sharp enough, if it has not enough upon it, that it may make a lasting impression, I hope some sister's pen may fasten it in a sure place that man will grant woman her rights in property. HELEN A. BARNARD.

Farmhouse Fare.

"Farmhouse cookery," as the expression is popularly used, has come to convey the idea of scrimping and meanness, or of extravagance and indigestible profusion. One of the greatest authorities on dietetics says that in rural New-England we find American cookery at its worst. While these criticisms of country fare are exaggerated, they contain a large grain of truth, and as the nation's life-blood comes from the country, it is important that it be properly nourished.

The causes of this unscientific countrycooking are several. Until within a few years a majority of the women who lived on the farm had to work on a wholesale plan. They stocked the cellar with barrels of salted beef and pork and with bins of vegetables and apples, and they dried and preserved fruit in quantities. When it came to cooking, the wholesale plan was followed. The enormous Saturday's baking was a necessity, because one must wash, iron, churn, sweep and dust on days systematically set apart for these several kinds of work and could not get through with her tasks if she stopped to cook everything fresh for each meal. The rows of pies baked at Thanksgiving time that would keep until March, the fruit cake and the pot of doughnuts, were great helps to the busy woman to tide her over emergencies. Economy was unnecessary on account of the abundance of raw materials. Hence plain cooking was undervalued and recipes were prized according to their extravagance.

Then again no great advance step could be taken readily because the exigencies of housekeeping in an isolated way tended to the retention of old customs; and when one must combine bakery, laundry, dress-making establishment and dairy under the same roof, there was little time, strength or inclination for study.

Neither has there been much opportunity for study. The original investigators, the students and teachers of domestic science, have been city people, talking first to those nearest them; expenses for attendance at the city demonstration lectures and classes have been costly, even if the time could be found, and this gives another reason why progress has been slow in the farmhouse. Granted that there is considerable bad cookery in farmhouses, due somewhat to ignorance of what contitutes good food and its preparation, the remedy largely lies in greater opportunities to learn. Newspapers, magazines and books have done much good pioneer work. A great deal that is printed in the newspapers in regard to cooking is the thought and experience of experts, while whole magazines are devoted to the subject of good and healthful foods, and reliable cookbooks are within the reach of all. But too many women read as if their minds were sieves. The spoken word is far more effective than the written word, and if a neighbor tells how a thing is done the housekeeper is interested. The cooking teacher comes in here as an important help; in a broad way she is the neighbor who says, "See how I mix and bake," and her hearers are interested and, to a degree, mitative. In recognition of this the Bay State Agricultural Society, whose purpose of existence is largely educational, devised a plan for having lectures upon cookery given in farming sections. The president, Mr. J. W. D. French, well known in Boston for his progressive ideas and good works, enthusiastically made the plans, with the assistance of the writer of this article, for lectures at farmer's meetings in different parts of this state. Mrs. Anna Barrows was engaged as the lecturer, and her program brought into use those things that the farmhouse affords in abundance and which, unfortunately, are not always made the most of. She brought out new uses of the apple and potato, and savory combinations of cheese. The too much neglected mutton and the tougher portions of beef were made appetizing and attractive. In the audiences were almost as many men as women, and many of the former took notes for the wives who did not come. The lectures implanted an interest in the

subject, and in nearly every place regret was expressed that a whole course of demonstrations could not be given. This method of scattering culinary wisdom was followed for two winters, all the expense being borne by the society mentioned.

Such a plan of teaching is necessarily handicapped by the great expense, and further work is necessary. Great good can be accomplished by teaching young girls. In the city public school, girls learn the fundamental rules of cookery, both theoretrically and practically, but it is too much to expect that the ungraded school can have cookery added to its overburdened course.

Each state has an agricultural college for the benefit of the farming population, and many of them admit girls on an equality with boys to study botany, entomology and other interesting subjects of value in practical life. A few of these colleges recognize that scientific housekeeping is as essential as scientific barnkeeping, and have established courses in domestic economy.

In New England the Storrs Agricultural College of Connecticut, under President Koons, leads in the advantages given to the girls. It provides a course of domestic science with lectures and practice in a kitchen laboratory.

President Murkland of the New Hampshire college regrets that as yet no instruction is given in domestic economy and cooking in that institution; it is the intention to do so as soon as possible. Girls have been admitted to the Rhode Island agricultural college, but no course in domestic economy has been provided for them. President Goodell of the Massachusetts agricultural college states that such instruction has not been provided for the reason that there has been, as yet, no demand for it. Since opening the college twenty-seven years ago, but four women have applied, and these have studied but a short time. The Maine state agricultural college, according to President Harris, provides no instruction in domestic economy.

It is probable that when the demand comes, as it surely will, all these institutions will follow the example of the western agricultural colleges, which more generally admit young women and give domestic science an important place. This will give the farmer's daughter an opportunity to become as expert in feeding human beings as is her brother in feeding the cows. One great obstacle to progress comes in the conservative instincts of the human race, which are often developed to a greater extent in the country than elsewhere. The rugged individuality of the farmer's wife, cultivated by the self-reliance begot of her isolation, is not always converted at once. There is a great deal of clinging to the ways that reach back almost to the brick-oven days. A woman may acknowledge that there is a cake recipe that she does not own, or one possibly better than she uses, but let the subject relate to such common but necessary topics as bread-making or cooking eggs or meat, and her almost sneering "I always do thus and so" shows her conservatism and nonreceptiveness. But a second lecture may tempt her to a trial, and by degrees she may learn enough to discard some of her pet indigestibles. While cooking instruction is recommended to all, and will benefit every woman, too much must not be expected, as a great depends upon natural taste. In olden times whether one become a good cook depended upon whether one had an aptitude for cooking. If a woman was a "born cook" she envolved a degree of success, otherwise she rejoiced when successful, and laid her failures to bad luck. That all women of equal intelligence have not equal ability at cooking was illustrated to the writer by her grandmothers. One, with a natural taste for culinary things, was the notable cook of the neighborhood. The other grandmother had no aptitude for cooking; her soda-raised bread, fried meats and sodden vegetables were detestable. She did not intend to injure her family through their diet, but she undoubtedly did. Being a woman of quick intellect and progressive ideas, had she lived to-day she would have studied and practiced until she had conquered the problem of preparing good food. As to the notable cook, modern instruction would have taught her to be less extravagant, to make better combinations without detracting from the appetizing qualities, and to have nourished the body better. -A. E. Whitaker, in New England Kitchen Magazine.

3

- I only know I can not drift Beyond His love and care.
- O brothers! If my faith is vain, If hopes like these betray, Pray for me that my feet may gain The sure and safer way.
- And Thou, O Lord! by whom are seen Thy creatures as they be, Forgive me if too close I lean My human heart on Thee --Whittier.

The Grange in Michigan.

In Michigan the order of Patrons of Husbandry never was so strong in all its departments as at present. At times in the past it has been in advance in one or another direction of effort, but never were all branches of the work so well up as now. The season has already opened with new organizations and calls for instruction for beginning early so that the coming winter ought to show good gains in Granges and members.

The next session of the State Grange is to be held in Lansing, December 10-13. Since the 1894 session several important results have been obtained. At that session the Grange discussed various lines of legislation and, finally, through its executive committee, chose four distinct questions upon which it would throw its effort and influence. They were: 1, For an appropriation of \$5000 annually for farmers' institutes; 2, the establishment of the office of a state tax statistician and the appointment of such an officer; 3, for better pure food laws; 4, against the proposed unit school system. Every one of these measures were treated as the Grange desired, not in every detail, but as a whole. The attitude of the legislators and of the press toward the Order was indicative of, "What do you wish?" It has not always been so.

During the year the co-operative arm of the Michigan State Grange has been developed. Worthy Master Horton, tireless Now, who was the most to blame, the voters, or the lawmakers who robbed this woman of her true rights and placed the heart-rending temptation before them over which they fell? The sin of the curse that fell upon that noble wife lays at somebody's door. This is only one of the thousIn all human action those faculties will be strong which are used.—*Emerson*.

Farming is a perpetual study. When we get to work we often think we cannot take time for study; but we must study hard is we expect to make our mark. I believe a good way for young persons who cannot ettend college to get an education would be to take from one-fourth to onehalf of their time for study and the rest for muscular labor.—*Correspondence Mirror and Farmer.*

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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 complete-ly those ends which we seek.

OUR OBJECT

OUR OBJECT is the Organization of the Farmers for their own Improve-ment, Financially, Socially, Mentally, Morally. We believe that this improvement can in large measure be brought about: I. (a.) By wider individual study and general dis-cussion of the business side of farming and home keeping. (b.) By co-operation for financial advantage. 2. (a.) By dider individual study and general dis-together of farmers with farmers, and of farmers with people of other occupations. (b.) By striving for a purer manhood, a nobler woman-hood, and a universal brotherhood. 3. (a.) By striving and promoting the improvement of our district schools. (b.) By patronizing and aiding the Agricultural Col-leges and Experiment Stations in their legitimate work of scientific investigation, practical experiment, and educa-tion for much analysis.

scientific investigation, practical experiment, and educa-tion for rural pursuits.

(c.) By maintaining and attending farmers' institutes;
(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.

s and morality

THE TROUBLE AT THE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

The difficulty regarding President Gorton at the Agricultural College seems to have been one of misplaced judgment. We have nothing personal against Mr. Gorton, but in our opinion he was not at all fitted for the position of president of the College, the protestations of several city newspapers to the contrary notwithstanding. The chief blame that can be attached to the action of the Board of Agriculture consists 1st, in ever having chosen President Gorton; 2d, in not dismissing him a year and a half ago when they must have known that he was not the man needed; 3d, a mistake in policy in not putting before the public a few cogent reasons why he has not given satisfaction. It is probable that the members of the Board themselves see and own their mistakes. But all this talk about "autocracy" and "desire on the part of a few of the faculty to become president," and that sort of thing, is the sheerest nonsense. The College still lives, and no farmer of balance or sense will allow his mind to be poisoned against the College by newspaper froth. This very time, when city newspapers are crying the old cry, "abolish the Agricultural College," is just the time for the farmers to rally to the support of the College, to assert that it is their College, and to signify in what direction they would like to have its policy extended or abridged. In our judgment, the great need of the College at this moment is a man. There should come to this College a president who has such standing, ability, and force as to honor the College by his acceptance of the presidency; a man who will be recognized as a friend of agricultural educacation; a man who has definite policies and opinions regarding agricultural education; a man who will restore confidence in the College among all classes of citizens. Are there such men? We think so, and we take the liberty of naming two men, either one of whom would fully answer the requirements, and who would honor the College, rather than be honored, by accepting the presidency. The first one of these is Ex-Governor Cyrus G. Luce. Gov. Luce is an old man. but he is still vigorous of body and forceful of mind. He is a lover of the College, one who believes in it. He speaks for it, he always stands by it, he is thoroughly familiar with its history and workings, he knows its needs. He has the confidence of nearly all classes of the people, and especially of the farming classes. No man that could be named would do more to make

the farmers feel that this College is their College and that they have a part and lot in its government. More than that, he would attract to the College a large body of students who would come there drawn by his personal influence and power. He would be loyal to the institution as a farmers' college. We do not know that Gov. Luce could be persuaded to accept this work, for the position is an arduous one, and in some respects a thankless one. But we are full of confidence that if Gov. Luce could be tendered this position unanimously, and if he would accept it, the College would at once enter upon a new era of prosperity and of usefulness.

The other man is Ex-President Edwin Willits. When Pres. Willits was at this College he gave to it an administration full of vigor and strength. He was respected by the students and admired by the people. Since leaving, he has been for nearly five years the real governing power of the great department of agriculture at Washington; he has met educators in agriculture from all parts of the world. He must have become broadened in agricultural work. He, like Gov. Luce, is an old man, but is also vigorous. The only criticism we have ever heard of Pres. Willits' administration at this College was from some who thought that there was a tendency to "boom" the mechanical course to the partial eclipsing of the agricultural work of the institution. We do not know that Pres. Willits could be secured, but if he could be, there can be no question but he would lend to the College a dignity and strength which would renew its life and put it "on its feet."

Either of these men would, in our judgment, be successful; they would restore confidence in the College, and that is the first thing to accomplish at this juncture. There may be other men who could do this, but we do not know them. The Board cannot afford to try any experiment at this stage; the man who comes to the College must have been a tried man somewhere; and the better he is acquainted with Michigan and its people, with Michigan farmers and their needs, with the Agricultural College and its policy, the more successful he will be, other things being equal.

INSTITUTES IN NORTHERN MICHIGAN.

The Board of Agriculture has just held thirteen institutes in the northern counties of the lower peninsula. These, including four in the upper peninsula held the last of October, make seventeen held this season, or just one-fourth of the entire number to be held. Many of these institutes were not largely attended, while some of them were fully as well attended as many held in the southern counties of the state; but invariably, whether the attendance was small or large, the institute workers report interest and enthusiasm. In many of the counties the farmers did not know what an institute is; they had hardly even heard of such a thing, to say nothing of attending one. They did not know exactly what to expect, but in those very places those who attended went away saying that that was the smallest institute they would ever have in the place, that they would tell their friends and neighbors, who would surely attend the next institute. The benefits of the institutes in these northern counties would be hard to measure. Not only have the people received instruction of a nature which they appreciate, but they have received inspiration. They have discovered that they themselves have experiences worth something, that they can talk if they will, and that the institutes are to be a source of benefit to them financially and socially. It is a noticeable fact that in those counties where the Grange has been at work successfully for a number of years, there was no trouble in getting a good institute, while in those counties where the Grange is not known, the farmers were less accustomed to such meetings, the attendance was smaller, and the discussions less spirited. Those who have attended these northern institutes have noted this fact especially. It is an interesting commentary on the real work and power of the Grange. The Grange has an opportunity in these northern counties which it should not let go. They are hungry for organization. We must go to them with the Grange and

show them how it helps and how, in connection with the institute, it aids them in

THE GRANGE VISITOR.

their farm work and farm life. The State Grange of Michigan never did a better piece of business than in originating and securing the passage of this farmers' institute bill. Thousands of farm homes will be blessed, and tens of thousands of farmers encouraged and inspired.

THE GRANGE AND LIQUOR CONTROL.

The temperance question is thought to effect dwellers in cities and villages more than it does the farming classes. In the cities and villages is consumed by far the largest portion of liquor. In the cities and villages the dire results of the liquor traffic are seen at their worst; drunkenness, poverty, and crime feast on alcohol in these centers of population. At the same time, the temperance question is an important one for farmers to consider, because the liquor traffic effects farmers vitally from several standpoints. In the first place, their sons are frequently and continuously brought under the temptations of the saloon. The city is inhabited largely by men who were once country boys, so that every parent on every farm in Michigan is interested in city government and in the liquor traffic in the cities, because that parent may have a boy or girl whose future welfare and happiness will be affected by the status of the liquor traffic in the eity. Then there are the taxes. Everybody knows that the liquor traffic breeds crime, insanity, and pauperism, and the care of criminals, the insane, and paupers cost money, which the farmers must pay. Then there is the higher interest which every citizen has in the good of the common state. The temperance question, therefore, is an important one to farmers simply because the farmers are citizens.

The question then arises can the farmers aid in solving the liquor question? It seems to us that there is not any doubt about this; it seems to us that they can aid materially; we would go even farther and say that it is their duty to aid, and that in a large measure farmers can solve the liquor question. Their influences and their votes, if unitedly directed toward abolishing the evils of the liquor traffic, will settle the liquor question. It is their business just as much as much as it is the business of dwellers in cities. It is for their interest just as vitally as it is for the interest of their friends in the cities. It is their duty.

Now the question comes home to the Grange of Michigan, which is the representative farmers' organization of the state, can and should we aid in solving the liquor question? We have answered this already in saying that the farmers can and should help solve this question. Yes, in our judgment, the Grange should take a strong stand in favor of temperance, not only by resolving that they favor temperance, but by taking such action as shall show the people of Michigan that the State Grange proposes to do all in its power to settle this question satisfactorily. We are a temperance body. We are interested in all phases of the liquor question and its evil results. We can not afford to remain silent. We can not do our duty while inactive. The practical question is, what can we do? Of course our readers know that we have been advocating the establishment of a state liquor commission along the lines of the Redfern bill, and our judgment would be, and our hope is, that the State Grange will see fit to make this very commission bill one of its leading topics, and will request each Subordinate Grange in Michigan to thoroughly discuss this question during the coming year, to the end that at the session of the State Grange in 1896 we may present a united front on this subject.

Notice.

The Michigan State Grange will meet in Representative hall, Lansing, December 10th, at 10 a.m.

HOTELS.

Several Lansing hotels and a first-class boarding house near the capitol offer their terms to Patrons in this issue of the VISIT-OR. Members in attendance will be attentively cared for at any of these. The Hudson House will be headquarters for the executive committee and officers.

RAILWAY FARE.

The rate of one and one-third railroad fare can only be secured on the certificate plan. The purchaser of a ticket to Lansing not more than three days before the meeting assembles, will pay full fare and ask for a certificate, which, when properly signed at the State Grange, will entitle him to a return ticket at the Lansing station for one third fare. Tickets will not be honored unless presented within three days after the adjournment of the meeting. It is understood that Sunday will not be reckoned as a day. Notice that no refunding of fare can be expected because of failure of parties to obtain certificates.

Officers, delegates and all other persons thinking of attending State Grange will observe that it will be absolutely necessary for each person to obtain a certificate from the agent where the ticket is purchased, to the point where the meeting is held, otherwise the purchaser will be unable to obtain the excursion rate returning, and will be obliged to pay full tariff fare in either direction.

JENNIE BUELL, Secretary. Ann Arbor, Dec. 5, 1895.

For Discussion.

EDITOR GRANGE VISITOR: Among the questions you recommend for discussion in Subordinate Granges and through the VISITOR is one above all others that interests not only farmers, but every man and woman in this broad land of ours. We refer to No. 3 which reads thus: "How can the farmer best aid in solving the temperance question?" A similar question was proposed for discussion through the VISIT-OR several months since, and except a short article we furnished no response was made to the request. It is surprising and astonishing that a question or matter of such magnitude should receive so little attention from farmers, "good Patrons," Christians and other good citizens. Being a Yankee and the son of a Yankee, we claim the Yankee's privilege of answering this question by asking others, therefore we will ask a few, hoping they will be carefully weighed in the scale of justice and common sense, and if not found wanting answers will be promptly given. How is the farmer, his home and property protected from swindlers, thieves, robbers, and murder-ers? Is it not by the strong arm of the law of which he is one of the law makers? How is our live stock and fruit trees protected from contagious diseases? How do we protect our sheep from dogs? license the dogs, then tax ourselves to pay fo. killed and mangled sheep, or kill the dog? What did the farmers do several years ago when patent gate, drive well, and other swindlers attempted to fleece them? Would we license a gambling house or anyone to teach our boys how to become expert pickpockets or thieves? Would we allow the vending of unhealthy food in our markets, or nuisances on our streets? Would we suffer a mad dog to roam our streets or tie him up with a rope of chaff, then cry, mad dog keep out of its way! or would we kill the dog? Does a good farmer allow his stock to go without shelter or proper food during our severe winters, or spend the money needed for the comfort of his family for liquor? Where is the farmer or other sensible person who will say through the VISITOR that liquor ever did him any good when used as a beverage, or deny that it is the greatest evil of our day? How many who use liquor or tobacco ever figured up the cost of these nuisances? Suppose ten cents per day is spent for one or even both of those worse than useless indulgencies, and that is a low estimate for the average consumer. It would amount to the very little sum of \$36.50 for a single year or \$1,825 in fifty years, the value of a small farm. Suppose the Corbett and Fitzsimmons fight had been arranged to take place in Michigan, would it have been allowed? No, that would have disgraced our state. Prize fights are prohibited in all the states we believe and prohibition does prohibit in that case at least. And yet is such a fight where two bullies pound each other a tithe as bad as the saloon fights, riots, murders, caused by these licensed dens of iniquity? Suppose a dog fight or even a cock fight had been announced to take place at our last state fair. Would it have been permitted? Certainly not. If it had been would good citizens approved of it or attended the fair? No, it would have killed the fair, state agricultural society, and all, and it ought to. Suppose a band of cut-throats should invade our state weekly and murder even one of our citizens each raid, how long would we tolerate it? And yet the saloon murders in

We also want to say that we care less whether this Redfern bill is endorsed than we do to see the Grange take some forward step, and some bold, active step in favor of temperance. The great thing is to beat the saloon. Whatever method is used, or whoever is the originator of any method, is of little moment. The great thing is to make progress. We want to call the especial attention of delegates to State Grange to this liquor question, with a hope that the State Grange may take active steps.

DECEMBER 5, 1895.

Detroit average about that number. 1200 saloons in Detroit, 1200 schools of crime and dens of iniquity in the "city of the straits"-that otherwise grand city. By whose tolerance or permission are they there? by yours and mine? Not by mine.

Patrons, farmers, can we say in our hearts we are not responsible for this great iniquity? If we are not, who is? We have heard prayers loud and long made to God to remove the liquor curse from among us. We consider such prayers an insult to Him. He has put the matter in our hands and says "you do it; you put away evil from among you." We might as well ask God to clear away our forests or cultivate the ground while we do nothing. When the rebellion broke out had we acted as cowardly in quelling it as we do in opposing this great whisky rebellion, where would this nation be now? Suppose that Europe combined should demand that we should furnish them with 10 or 20 thousand of our citizens each year that they might be consigned to servitude or death. Would we comply? Not as long as a man was left able to shoulder a musket or wield a sabre. Yet we have in our midst a foe-the most exacting, relentless, cruel and damnable we ever had to contend with in King Alcohol, whose draft for 60,-000 of our people yearly we are honoring. Not only that, but we are honoring his draft for millions of dollars of our hard earnings that he may "lord it over us" through saloons, bribery, or intimidation. Now, why do we bow down to the rum power? Why license saloons? Because it is right, honorable, elevating, and therefore we need them? Oh, no, if that were the case no license would be required. But we license them because they are an evil, a nuisance, a crime. What, license a crime? License a man to degrade and make drunkards out of other men? Where are the outsiders and the slaves that grovel at the chariot wheels of King Alcohol to come from in the future, or where is the farmer who has a boy to spare for his service? Yet his ranks must be filled with somebody's boys after the old topers drop into drunkards' graves which is rapidly taking place.

Our State Grange will meet soon. Will it speak with no uncertain sound upon the liquor question? Will the members stand up like men and be counted for God and sobriety? Is not the suppression of saloons of ten—yes a hundred times more important than the pure food bill which we have clamored for with such persistency? We see no necessity for a state commission to investigate the liquor or saloon curse. We are aware of its enormity now, we see it with our eyes and hear the shriek of its victims. We go deep into our pockets for means to care for the victims of our stupidity and negligence and we know it well. No new phase of the question can be brought out. All we have to do is to outlaw the business. Then enforce the law as rigidly as we do against other murderersfor saloons are murder mills running under special charter from us, and we can annul the charter at any time we please. Then all we as farmers, good citizens, Christians, have to do, is to join forces and declare a war of extermination against our greatest enemy, the enemy of God, and

THE GRANGE VISITOR.

vited in. It was a decided success, by vote of all present.

As the topic of "House work made easier," was discussed, many practical lessons were given of how the farmer's wife may shorten her hours of hard labor and find time for recreation and rest. The charms of flowers in the home was brought forth in a beautiful paper by Mrs. Elsie Gilbert. The almost boundless, wonderful topic of "Mother and daughter" was ably talked upon by sister Mayo. She held the interest of those present unabated to the last; many tears were shed. It is doubtful if any will ever forget the lessons taught. Some may fail to do their duty, but such truth must ever ring in their ears.

HELEN A. BARNARD. Kalkaska.

A Union of Forces.

WORTHY EDITOR AND PATRONS:-I think it would be a good idea to form a plan for uniting the different farmers' organizations, and propose same to them at this session of State Grange. The various societies can accomplish more for the benefit of all by working together than they can singly.

Each will help to strengthen the rest, and it will tend to destroy a bad feeling of jealousy that may exist between neighborhood societies. Every locality needs a good live organization, but I know of some instances where it has been done too well by organizers who were after fees instead of "good of the order." The result was two or three local societies started and faded out where one would have been a success. Local lodges should get together occasionally; it is of mutual benefit to the visitors and entertainers. We of the Grange know this from the pleasant Pomona meetings in the past of happy memory, and the joyful anticipation of many more in the future. If the farmers' condition is to be improved, it is imperative that they meet occasionally and work for the needed condition themselves. If left for others to do, our opportunities will be no better, and that seems one trouble at present. Farmers by, right, should have better representation in law making bodies, and will, if united for equal rights to all. W. D. BURLEANS. Sand Beach

I write you this note today that you may know that the ladies' meeting yesterday was a grand success. Every lady present voted that they felt paid for being there. Mrs. Mayo's talks were inspiring and we all went from the meeting feeling that it was good for us to be there, and we go to our work in the future feeling that our calling is of the highest. We hope that these meetings may form a part of the regular institute work. Feeling that it will be a Godsend to our farmers' wives.

ELSIE WYLIE GILBERT.

What the Grange has Accomplished.

It is not within the province of finite beings, nor within the scope of human utterance, to tell all that the Grange has accomplished during the brief period of its existence. Not until "the books are opened" will all of its deeds of love, of charity, of mercy and of the uplifting of humanity to a higher, nobler and purer life be fully portrayed.

for the farmers and for the country in this direction alone will shed a halo of glory around the Order for all time to come. But there are many specific objects which the Grange has accomplished in various ways that are well worthy of note.

SOCIAL AND EDUCATIONAL.

The work of the Grange in social and educational lines has been referred to in previous sections of this work, and it is not necessary to here recount the wonderful transformations which have been wrought in the lives of farmers and their families in this respect, and the many changes for the better which have been inspired by the teachings and influence of the Grange. Thousands of farm homes have been made happier and better, and their inmates been made happier and better, and they have become the recipients of many of the higher and more blessed enjoyments of life, which are the reflections of refined tastes and cultivated thoughts.

In nearly every state, more or less, Subordinate Grange libraries have been established and supplied with the best books and current literature of the day, and the silent footsteps of these awakeners of thought are now reaching the farm homes of the nation and with other Grange teachings are exerting a powerful influence in molding the minds of the people into the noblest and best types of character and citizenship which the world has ever known.

Several states have established Grange Reading Circles and others are preparing to follow the same plan, thus bringing the Grange up to the highest point of efficiency as an educator of the people.

The Grange has carried out the principle of fraternity in the Order by establishing and observing such rules in regard to the arbitration of difficulties among its members as to practically rid farmers of petty law suits, thus saving them large sums of money, and what is of much greater importance, developing and fostering a spirit of friendship, harmony and sociability in neighborhoods and towns, which is of untold value in promoting happiness and increasing prosperity among the people. (To be Continued.)

Memories of Early Michigan.

V.

HON. ENOS GOODRICH.

(Continued from page 1.)

linquish their expected game, and slink back to the deep woods. But it was a long time before poor Jemmy heard the last of his wolf hunt. I think his roosting tree stands there till this day, but I have not heard of Jemmy Morris for the last

half century. Gone are the wolves, the deer and the bear, but right there the most extensive creamery in Michigan has for two or more years been turning out from 400 to 600 pounds a day of the choicest creamery butter, all sold at tip top price in the Buffalo market. Seven days in a week its deep grum whistle makes music almost as hideous as once did the wolves under Jemmy's roosting tree-and some pious souls are deeply wounded because the cows of the period will persist in giving milk seven days in a week.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pro-nounced it a local diseas, and prescribed local nounced it a local diseas, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Sci-ence has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's catarrh cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

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is a vigorous feeder and responds well to liberal fertilization. On corn lands the yield increases and the soil improves if properly treated with fertilizers containing not under 7% actual

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A trial of this plan costs but little and is sure to lead to profitable culture.

f Our pamphlets are not advertising circulars boom-ing special fertilizers, but are practical works, contain-ing latest researches on the subject of fertilization, and are really helpful to farmers. They are sent free for the asking. GERMAN KALI WORKS, 93 Nassau St., New York.

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We are backing the "Only Elastic Force" and	1
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everything that is good and pure. Then the saloon will go. When these questions have been satisfactorily answered we will present others. D. WOODMAN. Paw Paw.

Notice to Michigan Shropshire Breed-

The annual meeting of the Michigan Shropshire Sheep Breeders' Association will be held at the Hudson house, Lansing, on Tuesday evening, December 17, 1895, at 7:00. Every breeder of Shropshire sheep in Michigan is urged to be present. HERBERT W. MUMFORD, Secretary.

Constitutional Amendments. For Action of State Grange,

Amend Article IX, Section 2 of the Constitution, by striking out the words, "Nine men and four women, having received the four Subordinate Degrees, may receive a dispensation to organize a Subordinate Grange," and inserting the words, thirteen (13) persons having received the four Subordinate Degrees, of which there shall not less than four (4) of either sex, may receive a dispensation to organize a Subordinate Grange."

Amend Article IX, Section 4, by strik-ing out the words, "Nine men and four women," and inserting the words, "Thirteen (13,) of which there must be, at least, four (4) of either sex."

JOHN TRIMBLE, Secretary National Grange.

Institute Work for Women.

Farmers' wives of Michigan, how grateful we ought to be that some in authority have bethought themselves enough to remember that the farmers have wives with cares, labors and burdens, equally as important to bear as the farmer himself, and has assigned her a separate session where topics of vital importance may be plainly and practically discussed. The session at Kalkaska was the first ever held especially

It is possible to give a little of what has been done by the Order and bring to notice a few of the results of associated efforts by the farmers of this county.

In a country of such vast proportions as ours, with such a variety of soil, climate and productions, and such a diversity of farming interests, it is a source of much congratulation and encouragement, that the farmers in all sections of the country have laid aside their differences of opinion, if such existed, and united their common efforts to improve their condition, protect their interests, obtain a better recognition for agriculture, and to secure a greater degree of prosperity for themselves and the country at large.

Soon after the Grange came into existence, the farmers saw that they were greatly deficient in a practical knowledge of almost everything which did not relate directly to the raising of stock, farm crops, and complying with the seemingly plausible demands of political bosses.

Accustomed as they had been to leadership by men of other classes, they distrusted their own abilities, they lacked the selfreliance and confidence in themselves which was necessary to enable them to stand up manfully and battle for the right, in maintaining their true position not only as tillers of the soil but as citizens of this grand republic.

During the brief period which covers the existence of the Grange, a most marvelous change has taken place in this direction. No longer are the farmers dependent upon the lawyers, or the ministers, or profes-sional men to do their thinking and talking. A score or more of years of education and experience in the Grange has developed their latent powers of thought and of speech, given them confidence and self-reliance, and brought them to the very front as thinkers, writers, speakers from the platform, and legislators in state and nation. What the Grange has accomplished

MICHIGAN

HEADQUARTERS

STATE GRANGE

(which convenes December 10, 1895)

-AT-

NEW GRAND HOTEL

LANSING, MICH.

SPECIAL RATES to the members on application.

E. K. BENNETT, Proprietor.

but the increased shipments into

England of wheat were principally



May be ordered with or without the lid.

Simple in construction and easy to operate. Will wash everything clean from a lace cur-ain to the heaviest bed clothes. Ask the secretary of your grange for full articulars.

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On Top . . .

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.







and Lincoln Sheep. If you want a nice fall pig, and at prices that will astonish you, just let me hear from you stating what you want. have pigs that will suit.



permanently established agencies very late. of the great reaping and other manufacturing concerns

tember 28.

Date.

1894.

July 1.

August 3. August 31.

September 28

January 5... February 2. March 2.....

American red winter wheat (per Winches-ter bushel.)

2.....

Cents.

Cents.

Year Book, U. S. Department of Agriculture. staple cereal product. Corn is cents. The United Kingdom took in constantly advancing in importance from foreign countries during the because of an ever-growing demand

Blackberries.

Bulletin Cornell N. Y. Station.

from Russia, the Argentine Republic, and Australasia. During that

months there was a falling off in superior to the wild ones if they the original article. A person may tures are not advisable. American wheat upon the English are allowed to hang on the bushes buy ground cocoanut shells and markets of 13,500,000 Winchester until fully ripe.

proportionately far greater, and rapidly after being picked. amounted to \$8,433,000. A pri-

amounted to \$8,433,000. A pri-mary cause for the falling off of American wheat in English mar-kets during the early part of this year is found in the fact that Ar-gentina was a free seller, while our people maintained figures a triffe above the British market. On October 25, 1894, the market appears more inclined to higher

hearly ripe.
Blackberries are generally planted in the spring. Eight or nine feet should be allowed between the plants in the row. Potatoes or other crops may be grown between the rows the first year.
Blackberries vield all the way Prices of wheat in Great Britain rows, and two to three feet between may endanger the health of the for CASH. All implements guaranteed to be of the very best produced. Address Ann ARBOR AGRICULTURAL CO. Thereabouts) of the year 1894. English wheat (per Winches-ter bushel.) the rows the first year. Blackberries yield al

Blackberries yield all the way from nothing to 300 bushels per acre. The variations in the yields measure the alertness and intelligence of the grower. One hundred value of silage as a food may bushels to the acre may be consid- shown in several ways. It is ered to be a good average yield. easily digested as the same plan by the relation of the supply of years or more.

wheat to the demand for wheat.

figures in all time to come, except No one can tell the intending a relish, and reject it only w when there are failures of the crop blackberry grower what varieties decay is present. For milch cat in large wheat-growing sections of he ought to plant. The grower it seems especially well adapt the earth. The great competitors must find that out for himself. But and the silo has proved an impo of the United States in the pro- if he lives in western New York, ant and economical addition to duction and sale of wheat are the Argentine Republic, Australasia, and Russia. The capabilities of Minneuroskii and he chould the chould the column and the free of the free o the last named country as a bread Minnewaski; and he should try all cattle was inquired into by producer are beyond computation. Already American farm imple-Early Harvest, Wilson Early, Wil-Early Harvest, Wilson Early, Wil-England. The findings were ments and machinery are finding son Junior, and Early Cluster; follows: enormous sale in that Empire, and Snyder is medium early; Taylor is

The Eureka Washer College and Station There are many subsidiary crops to which the American farmer may profitably turn his attention. The sary to buy three and one-third packages. At this rate the pound of coffee, it would be necessary to buy three and one-third nomical and compact method of nonical and compact method of nomical and compact method of nonical and c profitably turn his attention. packages. At this rate the pound nomical and compact method of Wheat will not hereafter be our of coffee would cost eighty-three storing fodder than the hay mow.

substances added to the pure arti- the silo. cle for the purpose of gain. They The silo is especially adapted to contain none of the valuable qual- extensive farming, where land is Blackberries deserve greater at- for which the original article is limited. time the United states did not tention from western New York purchased. In a great majority of A carelessly constructed silo is seller in England. In those nine The tame berries are, as a rule, value and serve merely to dilute is an extravagance. A went made one is an economy. Temporary strucbushels. The decline in value was No bush fruit deteriorates so in mustard; corn meal and wheat OFFICIAL DIRECTORY flour in buckwheat flour; chicory, Winter-killing of the plants, peas, beans, etc., in coffee; glucose

appears more inclined to higher short. This difficulty is to be only one of the many evils conappears more inclined to higher figures. There is a distinct indi-cation of activity and a better trade, with, however, only slightly im-the spring and continuing and by beginning tillage early in the spring and continuing it of free the spring and continuing it of the spring and the spring with, however, only slightly imported here-proving prices. Appended here-unto is a table showing the prices of American and British wheat Black herries are generally plant. Black herries are generally plant. What assurance have we if he is a Black herries are generally plant. What assurance have we if he is a Black herries are generally plant. What assurance have we if he is a

Silos and Silage.

Bulletin U. S. Dept. Agriculture. CONCLUSIONS.

From a practical standpoint, th

American farmer. They illustrate good one the second year. A activity, thereby aiding digestion. the fact that the price of wheat is blackberry plantation may con- It is generally considered that now, and must always be, governed tinue to be profitable for twenty horses and cattle fed silage show the beneficial effects of this food in There are various diseases which the more healthy condition of the Improved farming implements and thrive in half-kept blackberry skin as evidenced in its pliable, melmachinery have reduced the cost plantations, but which may be low condition, and the softness and of production. Wheat will, in all headed off if the owner is alert and luster of the coat of hair. Animals usally eat sound silage with D. H. Steb

A silo 180 tons capacity which will from foreign countries during the because of an ever-growing demand nine months ending September 30, for that cereal which is evolved 1894, nine million (9,000,000) from the various new uses to which teration is a commercial fraud. The advantage of The advantage of bushels more wheat than during it is being constantly appropriated. The adulterants are, largely, inert storage capacity clearly rests with

ities or characteristic ingredients high in value and storage space is

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DECEMBER 5, 1895.

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(28 Sizes and Styles.) 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. Estimates furnished on application. Special prices for 1895. Write for "Book on Mills." NORDYKE & MARMON CO., No. 400 Day St., Indianapolis, Ind.



United States are solidly located October Bulletin Michigan Dairy and Food at Odessa and other important entrepots to the wheat-growing regions.

wheat of the United States averages such arguments. One illustration Generally speaking, 3 tons of wheat of the United States averages such arguments. One illustration quite a heavy transportation charge (many might be given) will be suf-in reaching the seabord. In short, ficient. A package labeled "Comet one ton of hay. On this basis a we have a long haul and the Ar-we have a long haul and the Ar-

f the great reaping and other anufacturing concerns of the Inited States are solidly located t Odessa and other important en-repots to the wheat-growing re-tions. Looking at cheap bread from the tandpoint of the consumer the standpoint of the consumer, the department of agriculture, the exworld is fed better and oftener tent of adulteration is placed at Unfavorable results.

share thereof. But it matters very little to the producer of wheat in the United Statement of the statement the United States what the price At this rate the 1,500,000 people able addition to the rations of Revised List of Grange Supplies may be if he is permitted to buy in Michigan over fifteen years of sheep, and serves as a good and in the markets where he is com- age would spend the immense sum cheap substitute for roots. Its use pelled to sell. In other words, if of \$23,400,000 annually for adul-the price of the farmer's wheat is teration. If through the efforts of successful.

ports Argentine wheat pays no appreciable inland freight. But the this laboratory to see the fallacy of begins to diminish.

gentine Republic a short haul be- to contain 30 per cent coffee, 55 food can be secured from an acre fore reaching the Atlantic. Russia, per cent roasted pea flour, and 15 of silage corn than from an acre of A word to the Wisc Should be Sufficient likewise, has the advantages of a short haul and speedy transporta-This package sold for 25 cents tons of hay per acre can easily be

per pound. In order to get a produced on an acre of land plant-

Kept in the office of Sec'y of the

pelled to sell. In other words, if of \$25,500,000 annually for adult the price of the farmer's wheat is tration. If through the efforts of fixed in Europe, there is no good this department, the sale of adult terated goods can be reduced by has to buy should not also be fixed in Europe. I *selling*, the farmer is explained that the goods can be reduced by the people of the State many times at time of year is expense. The vender of adult terated goods will meet you here is constantly increasing and intensities expense. The vender of adult that the demand for a cheap article causes the superior of a cheap article causes the superior of a cheap article causes the superior of the state Granze, single copies, is constantly increasing and intensity increasing and intensity is expense. The vender of adult that the daulterated article is constantly increasing and intensity is even to equalize the soft of prime manufactures toward the pure to equalize the manufactures toward the pure to equalize the manufactures toward the pure so there would be as much profit for the annufactures toward the pure so there would be as much profit for the annufactures toward the pure so there would be as much profit for the annufactures toward the pure so there would be as much profit for the annufactures toward the pure so there would be for on the European market, while it is capable already of placing 35, 000,000 of bushels of wheat a verar to do bill before it became a law was such as to disprove such claims. Again, we have only to glance at the results of the analysis made in the results of the analysis made in the results of the analysis made in the average state and the average of the state the the water content of the plant. Ann Abor Mich.

hay. The food equivalent of four HAND MADE HARNESS CO., Stanton, Mich. SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

DECEMBER 5, 1895.

THE GRANGE VISITOR.



merits. Grange Halis, Churches, School Houses, Dwellings, all over the land, some of them painted 15 years ago, still looking well, prove them the most





Sample Color Cards, "Confidential" Grange Discounts, Es-timates and full particulars MAILED FREE. Write at once.



COPYRIGHT, 1984, BY GRANT ALLEN.

Kathleen Hesslegrave, a pretty young Eng-lish artist, and Arnold Willoughby, a Bohe-mian amateur, meet casually at the Royal academy gallery in London. They hold mu-tual views upon art and upon the stupidity of the judges who have rejected their pictures. Rufus Mortimer, a rich American idler, joins them. He is a friend of the Hesslegraves and is surprised to find Kathleen in the company of Willoughby, whom she knows as a common them. He is a friend of the Hessiegraves and is surprised to find Kathleen in the company of Willoughby, whom she knows as a common sailor dabbling in art. CHAPTER II—Kath-leen lives with her mother in fashionable lodg-ings. The aristocracy visit there, and one day at a reception the company discuss the mys-tery of young Earl Axminster, who has fled the country disguised a sa sailor. Canon Valen-racy of England is well rid of him. His habits are too good. III—Willoughby is the earl. He is stranded by the failure of the picture. re-fuses help from Mortimer and goes to sea to earn money to continue the study of art. IV-Mortimer pursues Kathleen on love's quest. She likes him and with difficulty holds him off. V- Mortimer, Willoughby and the Hessle-garaves meet in Venice. Mrs. Hesslegrave is alarmed at Kathleen's enthusiasm over the sallor painter and nis works. VI and VII-The young artists roam through romantic old palaces together. Willoughby a guest at Kathleen's home. The midden half reveals her love for him, and both confess to them-selves that they are in love. VIII and IX-Mortimer pursues that they are in love. Will and IX-Mortimer pursues that they are in love. Will and IX-Mortimer pursues the midden half reveals her love for bim, and both confess to them-selves that they are in love. VIII and IX-Mortimer proposes and discovers Kathleen's passion for Willoughby.

CHAPTER IX.

BY THE BLUE ADRIATIC. April in Venice, young ladies aver, is "just too lovely for anything." And Ru-fus Mortimer utilized one of its just too lovely days for his long deferred project

of a picnic to the Lido. Do you know the Lido? 'Tis that long natural bulwark, 'the bank of sand which breaks the flow of Adria toward Venice,' as Shelley calls it. It stretches for miles and miles in a narrow belt along the mouth of the lagoons. On one side lies the ocean and on one the shallow pool of mud banks and canals. This is the only place near Venice, indeed, where a horse can find foothold, and on that account as well as for the sake of the surf bathing it is a favorite resort of Venetians and visitors in spring and summer. The side toward the lagoon rises high and dry in a sort of na-tive breakwater, like the lofty Chesil beach that similarly cuts off the English channel from the shallow expanse of the Fleet in Dorsetshire. Its opposite front descends in a gentle slope to the level of the Adriatic and receives on its wrinkled face the thunderous billows of that uncertain main, Hor-ace's "turbulent Hadria." Hither, then, Rufus Mortimer brought his guests and friends one bright April morning when the treacherous sea was sleeping calmly like a child and no breath of wind from the Dalmatian hills disturbed the tranquil rest of its glossy bosom.

ca-a hencoop, as Arnold Willoughby ir-

an. Arnold Willoughby sat by Kathleen's side and drank it all in, delighted. He half made up his mind to ask her that very day whether, if he ever could succeed in his profession, she would be willing to link her life with a poor marine painter's at beautiful things with a beautiful wom- as goon as toru you so over and over link her life with a poor marine painter's. He didn't mean to make her Lady Axminster. That was far from his mind. He asking for her love, even when she means would not have cared for those "whose to say "no" outright to him, and it was would not have cared for those "whose mean ambition aims at palaces and titled names," as George Meredith has phrased it. But he wanted to make her Mrs. Arnold Willoughby.

As they crossed over to the Lido he was full of a new discovery he had made a few days before. A curious incident had hapdays before. A curvets mentaling among a bun-pened to him. In hunting among a bun-dle of papers at his lodgings which his landlady had bought to tie up half kilos i had come it ap-""Why not?" Mortimer asked, drawing hardly knew himself at the time how im-nortant this manuscript was to become to portant this manuscript was to become to him hereafter, but he was full of it, all the same, as a singular discovery. "It's written in Italian," he said to

Kathleen-""that's the funny part of it, is to say-but I could never love you." but still it seems it's by an English sailor, and it's immensely interesting-a narrative of his captivity in Spain and his trial by the inquisition, for standing up like a man for her grace's claim to the throne of England.'

"What's the date of it?" Kathleen asked, not knowing or not catching the special Elizabethan tinge of that phrase her

grace, instead of her majesty. "Oh, Elizabeth, of course," Arnold an-swered lightly. "Such a graphic story! And the queerest part of it all is it's written in cipher.

"Then how did you make it out?" Kathleen asked admiringly. To her mind it seemed a perfectly astonishing feat that any man should be able to decipher such a thing for himself by mere puzzling over it. "Why, easily enough," Arnold answer-

ed, with a smile, "for happily I took it for granted, since I found it in Italy, the language was Italian, so I soon spelled it out. Those sixteenth century people al-ways made use of the most simple ciphers, almost foolishly simple. Any child could read them."

Kathleen looked up at him with profound admiration. For her own part, she couldn't imagine bow on earth it could be done. "How word. """ the exclaim-"You must show it ware some day. ed. And it's interesting, is it? I should love to see it.

"Yes, it's interesting," Arnold answered. "As interesting as a novel. A per-fect romance. Most vivid and amusing. The writer was a man named John Colling ham of Norfolk, the owner and skipper of an English bark. He was taken by the Spaniards off Cape Finisterre and thrown into prison for six months at Cadiz. Afterward he escaped and made his way to Ven-ice, where he wrote this memorial in cipher to the council of ten, whom he desired to employ him, but what became of him in the end I haven't yet got to. It takes some time to decipher the whole of it." That was all for the moment. More im-

They crossed over partly in Mortimer's own private gondola, partly in a hired barward for a time out of Kathleea's head, though in the end she had good reason indeed to remember it. However, just then, as soon as they landed, Rufus Mortimer hurried her off to admire the view from the top of the Lido, and he took excellent care she should have no other chance that day of private conversation with Arnold Willoughby. They lunched al fresco on the summit of the great bank, looking down on the sea to the right, and the long stretch of the shallow lagoon to the left, with the distant towers of Venice showing up with all their spires in the middle distance, and the jagged range of snowy Alps gleaming white in the background. As soon as they had finished Rufus Mortimer managed to get Kathleen to himself for a quiet stroll along the sea beach. The sand was hard and firm and strewn with seaweed. Here and there a curled seahorse lay tossed ap by the tide, and innumerable tiny shells glistened bright like pearls on the line of high water. Kathleen felt a little shy with him. She guessed what was coming, but she pre-tended to ignore it and began in her most conventional society tone," Have you heard that Canon Valentine and his wife are coming out here to Venice next week to visit us?" Mortimer gazed at her with a comic little look of quizzical surprise. He had got away alone with her after no small struggle, and he meant to make the best of this solitary opportunity. "Have I heard that Canon Valentine and his wife are coming?" he asked, with a sort of genial satire in his voice. "Now, do you think, Miss Hesslegrave, I planned this picnic to the Lido today and got off with you alone here for nothing else but to talk about that bore, Canon Valentine, and that stick of a wife of his?"

to this, I must speak. I must! I can't keep it back within myself any longer." Every woman is flattered by a man's something for Kathleen to have made a conquest like this of the American millionaire whom every girl in Venice was eager to be introduced to. She felt it as such. Yet she drew back, all tremulous.

"Please don't, Mr. Mortimer," she pleaded as the American tried hard to seize her vacant hand. "I-I wish you would

peared, upon a wonderful manuscript. He back a little space and gazing at her ear-

it hard indeed so to phrase her feelings as not unnecessarily to hurt the young man's, "I like you very much—as a friend—that

"You thought you could once," Morti-mer replied, with a face of real misery. 'I could see you thought it once. In Venice here last year you almost hesitated, and if your mother hadn't shown herself o anxious to push my interest with you I really believe you would have said 'yes' then to me. What has made the difference ow? You must—you must tell me." "I hardly know myself," Kathleen annow

swered truthfully.

"But I must hear it," the American answered, placing himself in front of her in an eager attitude. He had all the chivalrous feeling of his countrymen toward women. Rich as he was, he felt, and rightly felt, it was a great thing to ask such a girl as Kathleen Hesslegrave for the gift of her heart, and having wound himself up to make what for him was that fatal plunge he must know the worst forthwith. He must learn once for all then and there whether or not there was any chance left for him. So he stood with clasped hands, repeating over and over again: "You must tell me, Miss Hessle-grave. I have a right to know. The feeling I bear toward you gives me a claim to know it."

"I can't tell you myself," Kathleen replied, a little faltering, for his earnestness touched her, as earnestness always touches "I shall always like you very women. much, Mr. Mortimer, but I can never love you.

"Do you love somebody else-will you tell me that?" the young man asked almost fiercely.

Kathleen hesitated and was lost. "I-I don't know myself, Mr. Mortimer," she answered feebly.

Mortimer drew a long breath. "Is it Willoughby?" he asked at last, with a DOES

sudden turn that half frightened her. Kathleen began to cry. "Mr. Mortimer," she exclaimed, "you have no right to try to extort from me a secret I have

uo what I can toward making Willoughby's path in life a little smoother and easier for him. I wished to do so for his own sake before. I shall wish it a thousand times more for your sake in future." Tcars stood in his eyes. He spoke ear-nestly, seriously. He was one of those rare

said truthfully, "I like you better this minute than I have ever liked you. You have spoken like a friend. You have spoken like a gentleman. Few men at such a moment could have spoken as you have done. Believe me, indeed I am deeply grateful for it."

"Thank you," Mortimer answered, brushing his tears away shamefacedly.

Americans are more frank about such matters than we self restrained Britons. "But, oh, Miss Hesslegrave, after all, what poor comfort it is to a man who asks your love, who loves you devotedly!" They turned with one accord and wan-

dered back along the sands in silence toward the rest of the party. So far as Ru-fus Mortimer was concerned, that picnic had been a dead failure. 'Twas with an effort that he managed to keep up conver-sation the rest of the afternoon with the mammas of the expedition. His heart had received a very heavy blow, and he hardly sought to conceal it from Kathleen's observant vision.

Sad that in this world what is one man's loss is another man's gain. Arnold Willoughy, seeing those two come back silent from their stroll along the sands together, looked hard in Kathleen's face and then in Mortimer's—and read the whole history. He felt a little thrill of pleasure course through his spine like a chill. "Then he has asked her," Arnold thought, "and she —she has refused him. Dear girl, she has refused him! I can trust her after all. She prefers the penniless sailor to the richest man this day in Venice!'

It is always so. We each of us see things from our own point of view. Any other man would have taken it in the same way as Arnold Willoughby. But Kathleen went home that evening very heavy at heart for her American lover. He was so kind and true, so manly and generous, she felt half grieved in her heart she couldn't have said "yes" to him.

QUALITY **COUNT?**

Insomnia,

From the Herald, Baltimore, Md.

Mrs. Jessie Shea is a young married woman whose tidy home is at 855 West Lexington Street, Baltimore. For many months Mrs. Shea was a terrible sufferer Teams stood in his eyes. He spoke ear-mestly, seriously. He was one of those rare men who rise far above jealousy. Kath-leen was touched by his attitude—what woman would not have been? For a mo-ment she half regretted she could not an-swer him "yes." He was so genuinely in love, so deeply and honestly grieved at her inability to love him. Of her own accord she book his hand. "Mr. Mortimer," she said truthfully, "I like you better this used Dr. Withams Fink Fink, with a smile which betokened the utnost satisfac-tion the young lady replied, "Yes, I have used them, and hadi not heard of them I doubt if I would have been here to answer your call."

doubt II i would have been here to answer your call." Continuing, she said: "About two months ago I had an attack of what the doctors termed nervous prostration. My appetite left me entirely and what little sleep I got, and it was very little, I assure you, was not by any means refreshing. On the contrary, when I awoke from a nap I had such a tired feeling that I was loth to try to get to sleep again. I continued to lose flesh day after day until I was almost a shadow compared with my former self. "As soon as I began to take the Pink Pills I commenced to improye. I am no longer troubled with nervousness. I have a good appetite, experience none of the

a good appetite, experience none of the feelings incident to indigestion, and I sleep as sound as a healthy child. The pills are certainly all they are represented to be and, as I believe I owe my life to the fact of having used them, I shall always cheerfully

having used them, I shall always cheerfully recommend them to my friends and other persons whom I find to be suffering from the maladies of which they cured me." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to fe-males, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to nale and sallow cheeks. In the men they the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In the men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2 50, and may be had of all aruggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Wil-liams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

The Companion Calendar for 1896.

a Arnold Willoughby. But Kathleen ent home that evening very heavy at eart for her American lover. He was so ind and true, so manly and generous, she it half grieved in her heart she couldn't ave said "yes" to him.
 ITO BE CONTINUED.]
 DOES [UALITY county for the particular about what kind of NURSERY STOCK you set—If you are anxious to

reverently called it --- from the steps of the

Molo. As they passed out of the harbor the view behind them rose even lovelier than usual. That is the way to see Venice. Its front door is the sea—it breaks upon one full face as one looks at it from the Lido. We who arrive at it nowadays by the long and tedious railway embank-ment over the shallow lagoon hardly realize that we are entering the city of the doges by its back door. We come first upon the slums, the purlieus, the Ghetto. But the visitor who approaches the Bride of the Adriatic for the first time by sea from Trieste or Alexandria sees it as its makers and adorners intended he should see it. As he draws nigh shore the great buildings by the water's edge rise one after another before his enchanted eyes. He sees Fortuna on her golden ball above the Dogana di Mare, he sees the doge's palace with its arcade and its loggia, he sees the clustered cupolas and spires of St. Mark's, he sees the quaint volutes and swelling domes of Santa Maria della Salute. Then as he nears the Molo the vast panorama of beauty bursts upon him at once in all its -the Bridge of Sighs, the famed Lion Column, St. Theodore on his crocodile, St. Mark on his airy pinnacle, the Piazzetta, the Piazza, the Campanile, the Clock Tower. He lands by the marble steps and finds himself face to face with the gorgeous pilasters of Sansovino's library, the facade of the great church, the porphyry statues, the gold alabaster, the blaze of mosaics, the lavish waste of sculpture. With a whirling head he walks on through it all, amazed, conscious of nothing else save a phantasmagoria of glory and thanking heaven in his heart that at last he has seen Venice.

This was the view upon which the occupants of Rufus Mortimer's gondola looked back with delighted eyes that April morning. But this was not all. Behind and above it all the snow capped chain of the Tyrolese Alps and the hills of Cadore rose fairylike in a semicircle. Their penciled hollows showed purple, their peaks gleamed like crystal in the morning sun. Cloudless and clear, every glen and crag pinked out by the searching rays, they stood silhouetted in pure white against the solid blue sky of Italy. In front of them St. Mark's and the Campanile were outlined in dark hues. 'Twas a sight to re-joice a painter's eyes. Arnold Willoughby and Kathleen Hesslegrave sat entranced as they looked at it.

Nothing rouses the emotional side of a man's nature more vividly than to gaze

"I-I really don't know," Kathleen faltered out demurely.

Mortimer gazed at her hard. "Yes, you do," he answered at last after a long pause. "You know it very well. You know you're playing with me. That isn't what I want, and you can see it, Miss Hesslegrave. You can guess what I've come here for. You can guess what I've brought you away all alone upon the sands." He trembled with emotion. It took a good deal to work Rufus Mortimer up, but when once he was worked up his feelings ran away with him. He quivered visibly. "Oh, Miss Hesslegrave," he cried, gazing wildly at her, "you must have seen it long since! You can't have mistaken it.

You must have known I loved you! I've



"I shall always like you very much, Mr. Mortimer."

never told yet to anybody-hardly even to myself. Mr. Willoughby is nothing more than a friend and a companion to me." But the American read her meaning through her words for all that "Willough-

by!" he cried_"Willoughby! It's Willoughby who has supplanted me. I was half afraid of this." He paused irresolute for a moment. Then he went on much "I ought to hate him for this, lower. Miss Hesslegrave, but somehow I don't. Perhaps it isn't in my blood. But I like him and admire him. I admire his courage. I admire your courage for liking him. The worst of it is I admire you, too, for having the simple honesty to prefer him to me-under all the circumstances. I know you are doing right. I can't help admiring it. That penniless man against American millions! But you have left my heart poor-oh, so poor, so poor! There was one thing in life upon which I had fixed it, and you have given that to Wil-loughby, and, Miss Hesslegrave, I can't

even quarrel with you for giving it !' Kathleen leaned forward toward him anxiously. "Oh, for heaven's sake," she cried, clasping her hands, "don't betray me, Mr. Mortimer. I have never breathed a single word of this to him, nor he to me. It was uncanny of you to find it out. I ask you as a woman, keep it-keep it sacred, for my sake, I beg of you!"

Mortimer looked at her with the intensest affection in his eyes. He spoke the plain truth. That woman was the one object in life on which he had set his heart, and without her his wealth was as worthless dross to him. "Why, Miss Hessle-grave," he answered, "what do you think I am made of? Do you think I could surprise a woman's secret like that and not keep it more sacred than anything else on earth? You must have formed indeed a very low opinion of me. I can use this knowledge but for one sim and

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