

# THE GRANGE VISITOR

ISSUED SEMI-

MONTHLY

BY THE EXECUTIVE

COMMITTEE OF THE

Michigan State

Grange, P. of H.



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YOUR SUBSCRIPTION  
will Expire with No.

## THE GRANGE VISITOR,

Is Published on the First and Fifteenth of every Month  
AT FIFTY CENTS PER ANNUM,  
Invariably in Advance.

J. T. COBB, - - - - - Manager.  
To whom all communications should be addressed, at Schoolcraft, Mich.  
Remittances should be by Registered Letter, Money Order or Draft.

**To Contributors.**  
As the VISITOR now bears date the 1st and 15th of each month, to insure insertion in the next issue, Communications must be received by the 10th and 25th of each month. We invite attention to those interested to our new Heading "TO CORRESPONDENTS."

**RATES OF ADVERTISING:**  
Acceptable advertisements inserted at the rate of \$1.00 per square, for each insertion.  
A Liberal discount will be made on standing advertisements of three months or more.

For Grange Supplies kept by the Secretary, see "LIST OF SUPPLIES" on eighth page.

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UNDER existing regulations we are required to send a copy of the VISITOR free to the Master of each Subordinate Grange. We shall also send a copy free to all Secretaries who send us ten or more names of subscribers for one year, with pay for the same.

### CONFIDENCE AND CREDIT.

The day was dark, the markets dull,  
The 'change was thin, gazettes were full,  
And half the town was breaking;  
The countersign of Cash was "Stop,"  
Bankers and bankrupts shut up shop,  
And honest hearts were aching.

When near the 'change, my fancy spied  
A faded form, with hasty stride,  
Beneath grief's burden stooping;  
Her name was Credit, and she said,  
Her father, Trade, was lately dead,  
Her mother, Commerce, drooping.

The smile that she was wont to wear  
Was withered by the hand of Care,  
Her eyes had lost their lustre;  
Her character was gone, she said,  
For basely she had been betrayed,  
And nobody would trust her.

That honest industry had tried  
To gain fair Credit for his bride;  
And found the lady wanting;  
But ah! a fortune hunter came,  
And Speculation was his name—  
A rake not worth a shilling.

The villain was on mischief bent;  
He gained both dad and mam's consent,  
And then poor Credit smarted.  
He filched her fortune and her fame,  
He fixed a blot on her fair name,  
And left her broken-hearted.

While thus poor Credit seemed to sigh,  
Her cousin Confidence came by  
(Methinks he must be clever);  
For, when he whispered in her ear,  
She checked the sigh, she dried the tear,  
And smiled as sweet as ever.

### Exec'v Com. Department.

#### KEEP GOOD STOCK.

GILEAD, MICH., Oct. 7th, 1878.

It is safe to conclude that all the readers of the VISITOR have within the last month attended one or more of the Agricultural Fairs within their reach. This conclusion is based upon the fact that nearly all the VISITOR's readers are Patrons of Husbandry, and amongst these are found a large proportion of our most enterprising and progressive farmers, and these are the ones who attend and make the Fairs useful and interesting. Doubt less the thoughts enkindled by the inharmonious sound made by the squealing swine, the bleating flock, the looing herd, and the neighing horse were almost as numerous as the spectators. Pride in our race is also around as we view the works of man's hand spread out before us. We see implements that seem to almost exercise human judgment and discretion. We see other things which dazzle the eye with their beauty. When we reflect that all these were conceived by the ingenious brain and constructed by the skillful hand of man, we are lead to doubt whether there is a limit to his capacity.

But whatever may have been our motive or thoughts at the time of witnessing the show, I trust that we all adopted a resolution to reform where reformation is needed, to improve and progress in that improvement. While the farmers of Michigan in general enterprise equal those of any of her sister States, yet in at least one respect we seem to occupy

a second or third rate place. And that is with regard to the quality and condition of our cattle. We must maintain, and in some places, increase the fertility of our soil. Our own interests require it. The good of our posterity demands it. The best, cheapest and easiest way to do this is to keep stock. Clover, plaster, feed, and manure, without it we do our farms and ourselves a lasting wrong. But I am told that keeping cattle does not pay. We will believe without proof that keeping such cattle as many of us keep, does not pay. We can also believe that keeping cattle in the manure they are too often kept, does not pay.

But keeping such cattle, and keeping in the manner the show cattle that we see at the Fairs are kept, they can be made to pay. In the sale of our Michigan cattle we have to come in competition with Texas, Colorado and other States, we ought to distance them in quality. We ought to breed so well and keep so well that our three-year old steers should weigh at this time of year from 1,400 to 1,600 lbs. Such cattle are now worth in Chicago and other Western markets 5c, making from \$70 to \$80 per head. Too many of our steers go to market weighing from 800 to 1,000 lbs. These cattle are worth in market from \$2.50 to \$3.00 per hundred, or from \$20 to \$30 per head. There is some difference in the cost of raising, but no such difference as there is in the selling price. In order to raise good cattle we must have a good breed; and next, we must not stunt them while calves. We never can afford to do this; and we certainly can not now, when butter is worth only 10 to 15 cts. per lb.

Brother Farmers, I trust that one of the good resolutions you formed at the Fair, was to get and keep good stock, and then keep it well. Good breeds of cattle can now be procured in all parts of the country, at reasonable rates. Where one can not be found to try it alone, club together. Any honest way to get it.

G. C. LUCE.

#### GENERAL NOTICE.

The following list shows payments of dues and corrections of the list of Sept. 25th, as published.

Barry Co.—No. 264.  
Branch Co.—No. 96. Erroneously printed before in Calhoun Co.  
Clinton Co.—No. 505, which gives Clinton County three representatives.  
Ionia Co.—No. 187.  
Macomb Co.—No. 334.  
St. Joseph Co.—Nos. 266, 303, 304, 333, giving St. Joseph Co. 2 representatives.  
Shiawassee Co.—No. 297.  
Saginaw Co.—No. 599.  
Van Buren Co.—No. 465, giving Van Buren County 4 representatives.  
Wayne Co.—No. 389, 622.

Western Pomona Grange No. 19, (Ottawa and Muskegon Counties) will hold its next meeting at the hall of Trent Grange, Muskegon Co., Thursday, Oct. 24th, at 11 A. M. An interesting meeting may be expected.

### The Judgeship.

To Henry Chamberlain, Esq.,

SIR:—The National Greenback convention for the Second Judicial District of Michigan, which met at Niles on the 30th of September, by a unanimous vote nominated you for the office of Circuit Judge. We have been appointed a committee to notify you and request that you accept the nomination.

We are aware that the convention departed from the usual practice in tendering this nomination to one not a member of the bar. It has been so common to nominate members of the bar for Judges that many persons have an opinion that men of other callings are not only unfit but ineligible. The framers of our Constitution have purposely left the question of occupation and qualification to the voice of the people, and any elector residing in the district is eligible to hold the office. Had it been otherwise, the courts, composed entirely of the members of the bar, under the claim of construing and applying the law, might usurp the prerogative of the people and become law-makers instead of expounders. At this time when the whole people are provoked beyond measure, at the enormous expense and seemingly inexcusable delays in the administration of justice; the convention after full discussion and deliberation, thought best to try the experiment of presenting to the people the name of one who is not by profession a lawyer, but who has a general knowledge of the laws of the country—who has firmness of character and sufficient ability to execute the law without fear or favor.

Trusting that you will accede to the wishes of the people and consent to become a candidate for this important office, we await your answer.

Yours very truly,

ABRAM FIERO,  
J. R. HILL,  
Committee.

### REPLY.

THREE OAKS, Oct. 5th, 1878

To Abram Fiero and J. R. Hill, Com.,

GENTLEMEN:—I have your letter of Aug. 2d inst, giving me notice of my nomination for Circuit Judge. This important and very responsible position is one that no citizen ought to seek, and when tendered by a large number of highly respectable citizens, representing the various branches of human industry, perhaps ought not to decline.

The manner in which this nomination has been tendered—a position which I had not even thought would be offered to any one not of the profession, prompts me to accede to the expressed wish of the convention and allow my name to be used as a candidate.

Fully aware of the difficulties and responsibilities of the position and the want of special preparation on my part to fill the place, all that I can promise, in case the people wish to

make the experiment, is that I will use whatever ability I have to promote economy and dispatch in the administration of justice.

Very respectfully,  
HENRY CHAMBERLAIN.

### Master's Department.

J. J. WOODMAN, - - - PAW PAW

#### THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

Exhibition of Horses and Final Leave of the Exposition and Paris—Home-ward Bound.

My last letter to the VISITOR closed with the commencement of the exhibition of horses at the great International Fair at Paris. It was said that never before, was such a large collection of the best horses in Europe, brought together. The finest and best breed of horses, from eight of the nations of the old world, numbering 1,036, were on exhibition. It was a novel and interesting sight to pass through the long rows of stables and view this vast collection of animals of the "chevaline" race, representing the horses bred and used in the several nationalities, from the Shetland Pony of 100 pounds, to the English cart horse of 2,600 pounds weight.

The classes which attracted most attention, were the draft horses from Scotland, England, France, Belgium, and Holland. Horses for all work from Scotland, England, France and Hungary. Roadsters from England, France, Russia and Austria, and the Race Horses from Russia, Hungary, France and England. The draft horses of Belgium, Holland and Germany are of the same type, large, powerful animals, capable of great endurance, and always in high condition. The backs of these horses are a little inclined to droop, and the rumps rather sloping. From this race the "Scotch Clidesdales," and "English cart-horse" have their origin, and the above defects in the original breed have been overcome in the latter; and in the "Clidesdales" a larger amount of action and mettle is infused.

The largest horse on exhibition was the English cart-horse "General," bred and owned by Stephen Davis, of England. This horse stands 17 hands high, measures 7 feet 8 inches around the chest, 6 ft. 8 in. around the neck or shoulders where the collar rests, and 2 ft. 4 in. around the throat; his weight is 2,600 pounds. The "Hart of Oaks," a Clidesdale from Scotland, weighs 2,350 pounds. Among the French draft horses the "Perchon,"—erroneously called "Normands" in this country—rank first. The Normand horses, as a pure and distinct breed, no longer exist in France. The race has been lost by crossing with other breeds; but the Perchon has been kept pure, and are extensively bred in Normandy, and some other portions of France. They are large, well formed animals, possessing many good points, and are no doubt a desirable breed of draft horses. Large numbers are exported from France to this and other countries, for stock animals. The "Suffolk Punch," or "Agricultural Horse," exhibited by that world-renowned breeder, Lawrence Drew, of Hamilton, Scotland, fairly won the great prize of honor over all other breeds of draft horses, and is no doubt the most desirable race for all work, now bred in Europe. I understand the "Agricultural horse"

to be an improved Clidesdale, retaining the size and power of the original breed, with smoother and better developed arms and limbs, more symmetrical build, and most wonderful action.

The class of horses for "all work," commonly in use in France, and other countries of Europe, are generally "grades," produced by crossing the different races of draft horses with some smaller and more active animals, thus combining size, action, and power of endurance in the same animal.

Some of the finest "Roadsters" on exhibition were from England and Russia, although Hungary, Denmark and France exhibited some very fine carriage horses. In fine "race horses" Russia excels, and won the prize in the great races. The Russian and Hungarian horses are of a similar breed, and come from the Arabian stock.

The grand review of prize animals took place on the 9th of September. They were passed, one by one, by the grand stand, on which were President McMahon, of France, the Grand Duke Nicholas, of Russia, the French Ministry and officers of the government, Officers of the Exposition, and Commissioners from other countries.

I left the grand stand before the review had closed, and paid my last visit to the Great Exposition, bidding good bye to the delightful Trocadero, with its cascades, fountains, grottos, gardens, and lovely surroundings; good bye to the beautiful river Seine, dotted with steamers, whose decks and cabins are constantly crowded with people of almost every nationality; good bye to the English section, the American section, and all the rich and beautiful as well as useful collections of the whole world; good bye to the French Commissioners, the English Commissioners, and the American Commissioners, and employees, with whom I have been so long and pleasantly associated. Yes, bidding good-bye to the Exposition and all of its associations, I repaired to my hotel, packed my trunk, and at 6 o'clock the next morning took the train for Bologne on my return home.

#### Polishing Stoves.

As many ladies in the country are compelled to clean their own stoves, it is well to know the best and easiest method of doing it. I have known persons to spend two hours in blacking a stove, and be so tired after it that nothing more could be accomplished that day. This is a useless waste of time and strength.

Have your stove perfectly cold, and if possible, in a room with the windows open, as the air assists the process greatly. Apply the stove polish with an old brush to a portion of your stove, and rub over with your polishing brush for a minute or two; then leave it to dry a little while and serve another portion in the same manner; but be careful that you do not let it dry too much, or it will be grey in spite of all you can do; then return to it and polish briskly for several minutes. In this manner go over the whole stove, returning to the charge again and again, until the brightness begins to appear—at first grayish black, but becoming, as the friction is continued, a rich deep jet black, both durable and beautiful.

This is for the castings. For the sheet iron parts as well as for the stove-pipes, use a soft flannel cloth to apply the blacking, a small portion at a time, and rub up instantly with another flannel cloth, and in a few minutes—I had almost said seconds—you will have a smooth polished surface in which you may see your own grimy countenance reflected.

### Ladies' Department.

Worthy Bro. Cobb:

As I opened the last number of the VISITOR I found such a meager supply of good things in the Ladies' Department; and the columns, which were once so well filled, so barren, that I felt disappointed and sorry. Looking still further, I find these inquiries of the editor: "Why is it? and wondering if the ladies have forgotten the interests of the VISITOR, or the pleasure of the Patrons, that they cannot spend an hour to keep their department alive."

As Myra is called for, I most cheerfully answer for myself. But I hardly know where to commence talking or where to leave off, (but the editor's scissors will take care of the leaving off part).

By no means have I forgotten the interests of the VISITOR or the many Sisters that have heretofore made its column so interesting. I am always glad when I notice its bright, cheerful little face as it appears among the other papers that come to our home. Oft times it comes at meal-time, and I lay it beside my plate till I have waited on the table, and while the others eat their food, I rest and read, and turn to the Ladies' Department to see what cheering thoughts I may find.

This has been a busy, hard summer. Many times I have been so over-burdened with household duties and care, that I have been led to ask myself—"Who is sufficient for these things?" and as I arose in the morning perhaps depressed in spirits over the many things that were waiting to be done, and the many steps I would be obliged to take in that one day, I would feel so flurried, and nerves all in a quiver, and I have taken my hands out of the dishwasher or dropped the piece of work I was doing, gone to my room closed the blinds and sat down to calm myself, and set reason to work and say to myself does it pay to be thus overcome—when the "life is more than meat?" and "the body more than raiment," and in a little time I would go to my task lighter-hearted, work would move right along, and I would find myself singing some of the songs which I loved so well in the long-ago. At the close of the day I would find I had accomplished as much and sometimes more than I had anticipated in the morning.

There has been much of sadness come to me the past summer, many times I have passed under the shadows. Not that I have been afflicted in my own home, but because my dear friends have been afflicted. I have been called from home to stand beside relatives and mingle my tears with theirs as we saw the coffin-lid close over the face of loved ones, and many times letters have been received, telling me of sorrows and trials so hard to bear, asking for sympathy and counsel, and I felt myself so inadequate to speak the right words in the right place—yet willing to do the best I knew to lift the cloud that darkened their homes. But taking every thing into consideration, it has been one of my happiest summers, much that is of joy and gladness has come to me, and I have learned some lessons (perhaps imperfectly) that have added a richness to my experience, and I have been enabled to look many times on the bright side of life, and find the silver lining to the clouds that have hung over me. Many times when I have spent hours building "castles in the air," and decked them with all that was bright and beautiful, they have been demolished by the breath of disappointment, and I have thought perhaps it were best that my hopes were not realized as I might forget "that it is not all of life to live." And I am trying to learn the lesson of patience,—with charity toward all, and hatred toward none.

I hope as the weather is cooler and the evenings grow longer, the sisters will take up their pens again and fill their columns to the fullest extent, and crowd the VISITOR full of good things to cheer the many workers.

MYRA.

KEELER GRANGE 159.

Dear Sisters and Bro's of the Visitor:

I have been receiving and giving nothing in return, until I feel quite in debt. And as the space allotted to us is not always filled by the small talk of the weaker sex I will venture a few items: first by giving what I learned

at the Grange party; and partly from experience. A good elderly Brother visited our last Grange and gave much information from his experience, among other things, that salt and ashes mixed in equal parts and placed where stock can get to it will keep them healthy; horses and hogs especially. Twenty hogs eating a bushel a week through the winter. That sheep must have plenty of water. That all stock needs roots for a part of their feed. That soapuds poured over cabbage will destroy the green worm (a sister discovered that), pour over as often as the worms appear, as potatoes that have been dug are rotting, to those who have not dug, do not at present wait until the weather is cooler. That if you value health, wear no tight corsets, or heavy skirts on the hips, keep an even temperature over the body; short clothes are best to work in. For breakfast, eat oatmeal which is made very nice by soaking over night; cook slow with a few raisins and graham flour, eaten with milk or butter and sugar; have a hearty dinner of vegetables and meat if you like, but no supper. Men use the same diet, only as they work in the open air, a light supper of brown bread, sweet apples baked, and milk would relish. Those who will try this diet will be surprised to find how well they feel.

I think J. J. Woodman's letters are good enough.

Mrs. O. M. S.

LAINGSBURG, Sept. 11th, 1878.

Bro. Cobb:

Your paper is indeed a very welcome "VISITOR" to our quiet home. I am much interested in all its contents, especially the Ladies' Department, and often wonder why some member of our Grange has not contributed to its columns. While thinking of all that might be said of our Grange, of which we might justly be proud. I have grown impatient, and concluded (as I am devoted to the Order, willing and anxious to do all I can to promote its prosperity) to write, although I know my communication is liable to be consigned to its last resting place, the "waste basket," and only be read by the one to whom it is addressed.

We have a very active Grange, meet every Saturday night, and find our meetings very enjoyable as well as beneficial. I think among the various means of benefiting the members, those obtained from the literary department stand second to none; as for myself, next to the church, I love the Grange, and hope that all members, who have not the same interest that I feel, will make the aims and objects of the Order a thorough study, compare the condition of the farming community of to-day, with that before the Grange was instituted, and then if they do not feel a growing interest, they may come to the conclusion they were never intended for Grangers, and withdraw from the Order.

Respectfully,  
E. R. B.

#### A Wise Choice.

"Where did you first meet with your bride?" I asked of a young friend of mine who had invited me to his wedding. His answer was:

"Some time ago I was one of a large dinner party of ladies and gentlemen, at which a young lady was observed not to drink any wine. Our host noticed it, and said:

"A glass of wine with you miss!"  
"Excuse me, sir, said she."  
"What excuse? Do you belong to the Murphies? What! have we a teetotaler here? Ha! ha! teetotaler!"  
"Why, do you never drink wine?"  
"Never, sir."  
"Why not?"  
"From principle, sir"

"Nothing more was said. Her decision of character deeply impressed me. I sought an introduction to her satisfied that one of such principles would make me a good companion. I joined the Murphies myself, and now she has just become my wife. That's why I married her."

Our friend was right. Such a young lady will make a fine woman. Would there were more like her.—  
American Baptist.

## Communications.

## Our Judicial System.

FENWICK, Montcalm Co., Mich., }  
October 7th, 1878. }

J. T. Cobb, Sec'y State Grange.

The articles published in the VISITOR in relation to our "Judicial System," have done much good, and should be read and fully considered by every voting member of the Grange. And not only by members of our Order, but by those outside the Gates. It is a subject that all are directly interested in. Hence the question—how can we remedy the evil, and place on our statute books, good and wholesome laws that will benefit all classes and do justice to the poor as well as the rich. The only solution of this question is—elect men to office that are in sympathy with the agriculturist and the laboring class.

Then the question may arise, how can that be accomplished? Answer, by discarding politics, and unite on good men, regardless of political creed. But says one, we can not accomplish that in our County Conventions—for they are always ruled by lawyers, doctors, merchants and political tricksters. Very true, but do not go into conventions, discard that system of making nominations. Adopt the system of primary elections, let the candidates go squarely before the people, and let the voters say who shall be their candidates. Do not send to the County seat three or four men as delegates from each township to barter and sell your rights, every voter should have a chance to say who shall be placed on the ticket. Then I say that as far as the election of County officers is concerned, at least do away with County Conventions. Select a County Committee of farmers, and let that Committee appoint a day for the voters in each township to meet and vote for candidates for the several officers. And let each township appoint one of their election board to return a certified statement of the votes given for such candidate, and on a stated day, let the County Committee meet and canvass the returns from the several townships, and the candidate receiving the largest number of votes for each office, let him be placed on the ticket. This system if carried out will place the power where it belongs, and defeat the present system of packing conventions, and bargaining and selling among candidates and political tricksters. Some may object to this system of nominating, and say how are we to know who to vote for at our primary meetings. That is easily arranged—discuss that matter in your Grange meetings. Unite on suitable candidates to fill the several offices.

Announce their names in the County papers, so that those outside will know who to vote for if they are favorable to the cause.

Let candidates or their friends see that tickets are distributed previous to the primary meetings throughout the different townships. Nominate good men—men that are identified with the interests of agriculture, and then see that they are elected. Pursue this course and eventually our laws will be simplified and fewer appeals will be made from justice's courts. Laws will be so framed that the farmer will not be compelled to go to a lawyer to see if his tax receipt is drawn up all right, and a thousand other things that he can not understand without employing counsel. In fact lawyers disagree; and nothing but a decision of the Supreme Court in many instances will settle a trifling controversy. I would like to review a few of the laws in force. Our township

drain law, the dog law that was enacted at the last session of the Legislature, and also our criminal code, but will not in this article. I may at some future time, and make some suggestions where in my opinion they should be changed. But I fear we have delayed this question too long. After all that has been said in the VISITOR. I fear we are yet far distant from an organization ready and willing to unite our forces to prevent further wrongs. In this County we made a feeble attempt in our County Convention but failed. And will as long as we permit ourselves to be bulldozed by party ties. But we are not discouraged, there is a better day coming. If we cannot succeed in 1878, let me say to every Granger, "wake up," unite your forces, and prepare your ballots for 1880.

R. W. H.

## Fruit at the County Fair—Fruit Trees and Tree Peddlers.

At the annual exhibition of the St. Joseph Co. Agricultural Society last week, I counted a dozen different kinds of apples which were incorrectly labeled. The names of such well known varieties as Fall Pippin, Yellow Bellflower, Tompkins County King, Northern Spy, Seekno further and also Rhode Island Greening, were attached to apples having little or no resemblance to these varieties. Nor is this an isolated fact. It is a common occurrence at county fairs, where most of the fruit shown is grown by farmers and not professional fruit growers. One exhibitor informed me that his fruit was marked according to the labels which were attached to the trees when he bought them.

This is doubtless the case in most instances, and it bespeaks either ignorance or dishonesty on the part of the fruit dealer or his agent. Most nurserymen are careful to have their rows of trees so distinctly marked that there need be no mistake. Spending most of their time among their trees, they become familiar with their appearance and habits of growth, so that they can readily separate them if mixed by accident.

Many, if not most of the large nurserymen now employ no agents. They sell to dealers who employ agents either on salary or commission to take orders and deliver the trees.—When the season for delivery draws near, the dealer repairs to the nursery with an aggregate list of the trees wanted for delivery. The trees are taken up according to this list as far as possible, but it often happens that some varieties are short, and to fill the bill others have to be substituted. The trees are "heeled in" near the packing grounds, and the dealer with order book and pencil in hand, takes his station near the packing house and "calls off" the names of varieties in each order, and the trees are brought to him, labeled either by himself or some other person employed for that purpose, and thrown into a pile to be packed. Little boys and girls are frequently employed as carriers, and it is hardly to be supposed they can master all the hard names attached to some of our choice fruits. What could they do with such names as Gloria Mundi, (Glory Monday, as it was written on a paper attached to an apple at the Centreville fair,) Westfield, Seekno further, Dutchess d'Angouleme, and other such long names and jawbreakers. I once heard the name Louise Bonne d'Jersey called, and a little girl ran with a tree which was duly labeled and put it into the order. It was a pear tree, but I don't believe it ever bore that kind of pear. I presume the purchaser supposes to this day that he has that variety.

All dealers are not dishonest—some of them are, and the tree business affords an excellent opportunity of practising it without being found out for years after, when perhaps the dealer, or his agent, is operating in fields remote. That trees are often labeled indiscriminately, is a fact well known among tree men. A stuttering tree peddler bought some trees of a New York nurseryman who had taken up more of the Osaphus Spitzenburg than were called for, and not enough of the Tompkins County King. Having plenty of the latter in the nursery he was about to go for them, when the purchaser called out: "Stop, g-g-give me the p-pencil, I'll t-turn them into Kings."

Now the remedy for all this is to dispense with the services of such middlemen and buy only of such as you know will not deceive you. Mass your orders, and send direct to any good, responsible nurseryman, and you will not be disappointed. If you buy in wholesale quantities, you will be entitled to wholesale rates. In our fraternity we should help each other, and, other things being equal, we should patronize our own Brothers and Sisters when practicable. There are good, reliable nurserymen belonging to our Order—let us help them, and in so doing, help ourselves.

H. COLLINS.

White Pigeon, Oct. 7th, 1878.

## Why Don't They Turn Out to the Grange?

This is a question I often hear asked, and I have no doubt is a very familiar one to many of my Brothers and Sisters in the Grange. And the fact that our Granges are not better attended, fairly discourages many of lesser faith until they run behind in their dues and are finally dropped from the books.

How to prevent this—how to get up and keep up interest in the Grange doings, has been the subject of much thought and a theme of frequent discussion with the members of the Order. For one I do not feel at all discouraged in consequence of these difficulties. They are common to all organizations for social or religious purposes.

I sometimes think it strange that our Grange meetings are as well sustained as they are. Organized as they have been, almost entirely from a class of people without experience in conducting meetings, or managing organized bodies, and then being thrown entirely on their own resources for sustaining element, the wonder is not that many Granges have gone down, but that so many have been able, without outside assistance to keep up. Even our churches, with ministers constantly laboring under a good salary, and an attractive choir, and fine sounding organ, find this same difficulty of keeping up sufficient interest to secure a good attendance, and at times the audiences wane, until discouragement can be seen in the faces of the prompt and zealous attendants, yet they labor on, and the world as well as the laborers is far better for this laudable perseverance. In the Grange too, let us remember our work is in the right direction to make the world better, while the laborers are benefited beyond estimate, and if they do not turn out to our liking, let us work on and on. We ourselves are bettered by the work, and in the end it will be crowned with success.

REV. JOHN JASPER sticks to it that "the sun moves." We believe him. We have seen it move a corner loafer over to the other side of the street, when no other power could so have moved him.

## Wheat and the Markets.

No better proof of the benefit of the information derived through the Grange, to farmers in general, can be found than in the condition of the wheat markets for 1877 and 1878.

It was known early in the season of 1877, that a very large crop of wheat had been produced in the United States, and that if it was crowded early into market, the effect would be to utterly demoralize the market, by throwing into the hands of dealers more than they were able to hold.—Every effort possible was made by the Granges in session, and by the Grange press, to quiet the nerves of the farmers, and prevent the rush to an early market, which was so much feared.—This effort was successful, and the large crop of 1877 was so well kept by the farmers, and so prudently delivered in market that the price was kept remarkably uniform throughout the year, with no glut in the market, nor panic falling among the dealers.

This year nothing of a more strengthening nature has been said, each individual farmer has found his own conclusions from the best information he could get, as a consequence an early rush to market followed, and so fast was it poured in that the avenues of transportation were blocked. Elevators filled, and a complete breaking down of the market, and at this time while the shipment of white wheat from Detroit has more than trebled the shipment up to this time last year, and with very little more white wheat in the country, and heavier shipments to Europe, the prices is full 25 per cent. less than last year at this date; farmers can by co-operation through the Grange, so regulate the markets of grain as to prevent such causeless fluctuations. Will they do it. C.

If the press is slow in criticising our idle judges, evidently its correspondents are eager to call the attention of the public to the laxness of the bench. A lawyer writes to the *World* as follows:

SIR—Your remarks on "Work for the Judges" are timely, and if they cause the Judges to act with some degree of promptitude upon the cases which the Bar Association present they will serve a useful purpose. In one case conducted by the association at an expense of \$500, and argued before the General Term of the Supreme Court twelve months ago, no decision has been made though two of the Judges have had time for foreign travel in the interim. Doubtless now they are refreshed and strengthened, they will be able to determine whether subordination of perjury is a crime and let the bar of this city know whether efforts at purification are to be strangled by the tribunal which alone can make them effectual.

It will be remembered that a few days since we gave the names of the Judges and their salaries in England and Wales, from which it appeared that, although British Judges get \$25,000 a year each, the expenses of the bench are less than they are in the one State of New York. In these estimates there are omitted, in both cases, the expenses of courts and lawyers other than those of the Judges. We have about ten Judges for one in all England and Wales, and, as we have said, the cost is much greater for the 5,000,000 people than it is for the 20,000,000. Our Judges and lawyers are "storing up wrath for a day of wrath." The American people will never consent to be taxed and humbugged in the future as they have been in the past by members of the bench and bar.—*N. Y. Graphic*.

—Be severe to yourself, and indulgent to others.

## THE GRANGE VISITOR.

SCHOOLCRAFT, OCT. 15, 1878.

## Secretary's Department.

J. T. COBB, - - - SCHOOLCRAFT.

Officers and members of Subordinate Granges in corresponding with this office, will please always give the Number of their Grange.

## BLANKS.

Blanks that are sent free from this office on application are:

- Blank Quarterly Reports of Secretaries of Subordinate Granges.
- Blank Quarterly Reports of Secretaries of Pomona Granges.
- Blank applications for organizing Pomona Granges.
- Blank applications for Membership in Pomona Granges.
- Blank Bonds of Secretary and Treasurer.
- Blank Election Reports of Sub. Granges.
- Blank Certificates of Election to County Convention.
- Blank Certificates of Representatives elected to the State Grange.
- Blanks for Consolidation of Granges.
- Blank Applications for Certificate of Dinit.
- Blank Plaster Orders.
- Blank Certificates of Incorporation.

## THAT CIRCULAR.

In accordance with a purpose stated in the VISITOR of September 1st, we had printed the Circular found below, and sent a sufficient number to a friend in each of the Counties in the State where there are Grange organizations, with a request that the party receiving should address a copy to each of the candidates for the State Legislature in his County. If this work is thoroughly done, we shall be able to have a record of the answers made to the enquiry, from a majority of the members of the next Legislature.

Some faithless persons will say, "Well, what will all that amount to?" To which we answer, we can tell you better next spring, so far as legislation is concerned. But aside from the direct results, it will amount to more than its cost in calling public attention to the subject—to the unnecessary and prodigal waste of money from year to year, practically to support the lawyers of the State, for which we get no value received. The more the subject is discussed, the sooner will the remedy be applied.

The political press of the State will treat this matter very gingerly, lest an independent expression of the truth might invite the opposition of some lawyer friend—with our county political papers—the good of the party is paramount to the interests of the people—and we expect little aid from that source in this effort to correct an expensive abuse of the rights of the people. We want this whole business *shook up*, and if we are wrong we ought to be finding it out pretty soon.

Now, brothers, let us have the answers of these candidates for legislative honors as fast as received:

October 1st, 1878.

To—of—County of—and State of Michigan:

DEAR SIR:—As a candidate for one branch of the Legislature of this State, we wish to call your attention to the present condition of our judicial system.

We need not in detail recite the difficulties, delays, and impediments that meet a man at every step when he appeals to the tribunal established to administer justice, in cases of difference between two citizens. It is apparent to the most casual observer, that the two most important elements in operating

the machinery of law, seem to be to *consume time and make costs*. Many of the cases that are launched in Justice Courts—go on appeal to the Circuit, are put over from one term to another, first perhaps by the attorneys of the plaintiff, then by the attorney for the defendant, and when at last, after months or years of delay, a verdict is reached, the defeated party by his attorney appeals to the Supreme Court on perhaps a technical point, that has nothing to do with the merits of the case, and he has two years in which to make this appeal, which is manifestly a disregard of the rights of a party having an honest claim that in his simplicity he has entrusted to a Court to aid him in collecting.

If this concerned only the litigants themselves the tax-payer need give little heed; but when we consider that thousands of dollars are annually paid by those who have no interest, direct, or indirect in these civil suits, where the judgments obtained are but a paltry fraction of the expense incurred, is it not time to demand exemption in part from a burden that is alike unjust and unnecessary.

If neighbors will quarrel over a paltry score of dollars, let them pay all the costs growing out of their disagreement. But if "we, the people" must contribute to the support of a judicial system that rests upon another basis, and which demands that any cross-grained fellow who has money to fee a lawyer, shall be permitted to saddle the people with successive bills of costs to carry out his purpose, then let us at least insist that there be some limit fixed, that the malice of litigants and the cupidity of lawyers cannot pass.

Appeals are oftener taken to *evade justice* than to obtain it, and a large proportion of the time of our Circuit Court is occupied in the trial of these appeal cases, that in almost every instance result in loss of time and money to both parties, and a legacy to the County of ten times the sum involved in the suit.

These are days of REFORM, and in that respect are perhaps not unlike other days that have come to the people in other times; and these days, months and years are by common consent known as *hard times*—times, when the struggle to hold our own demands the closest economy and incites to a closer scrutiny of the disposition made of the money collected from us by the tax-gatherer.

Our judicial system has in no way partaken of the spirit of progress, which characterizes every other department of our civilization in this country, but on the contrary, our legislation, the rulings, usages and practice of the Courts, and the bar, have gone from bad to worse, until prudent, careful, judicious men are practically excluded from our Courts.

There is much that is wrong, unnecessary, annoying in the machinery of the law—so much, that a complete revolution of the system itself must be effected before justice in civil suits can be had *within a reasonable time, and at a reasonable cost*. But we deem it advisable to attempt at this time only such amendment, or change in our present laws as shall prevent any case being taken on appeal from a Justice Court to the Circuit, where the judgment obtained is less than \$100. There is probably not a populous county in the State that is not taxed thousands of dollars every year for expenses which relate to a class of cases that originate in a claim for a petty sum, and should never be allowed to pass beyond a Justice Court, except for final determination before another justice, or by arbitration on appeal from a first verdict, or decision of a justice.

In view of these facts, it is clear that the interests of the people of the State require some protecting legislation, and in behalf of the people who commit to you (if elected), their interests, you are respectfully asked to answer the following question:

If elected a member of the Legislature of the State of Michigan, will you use all honorable means by your influence and votes, to enact a law prohibiting the appeal of any case to the Circuit Court from a Justice Court, where the judgment obtained is not more than \$100, providing in the same enactment for a new trial before another justice and another jury, or by arbitration in case the defeated party shall appeal from a first verdict or decision, and providing that such second trial shall be final?

[Signed]

P. O.,—Co., Mich.

## PRIMARY ELECTION, &amp;c.

The article of R. W. H. has some good points, but one or two from which we dissent. His suggestion that what we understand as the practice in our neighboring State of Ohio, of having primary elections to indicate the choice of the people for officers, meets our hearty approval.

The caucus system has inherent evils that cannot be overcome, and we shall be glad to see it set aside, and some other plan tried that will give the people a better chance to express their preferences for candidates in such manner as will get by, or evade the vicious influence and control of nominations by the managing men in every township, who run the several party machines under the caucus system.

It seems to us that his farther suggestions in the way of reform, are too restricted.

If existing laws affect, injuriously, persons of any class, let us invite their co-operation in working for their amendment or repeal.

The suggestion that a change in the method of nominating officers be discussed in the Grange, is a good one.

We apprehend Granges do not consider questions affecting their interests as citizens, as much as they should. Every Grange ought occasionally to talk about the operation and effect of laws which affect their own interests, such as taxation, interest, and many others that will readily occur to every intelligent citizen.

But in advocating a change of system for any purpose, that shall include in its operation all classes, we cannot recommend the election of a "County Committee of Farmers" *only*, nor approve of any action that shall subject us to the imputation of being clannish, or seeking special class legislation.

Where no other interest is directly involved, we should do our own business in our own way, without fear or favor, but where other persons, classes or professions are interested, then make common cause for the general good.

Farmers, like men of other classes, are selfish and not all honest, but they are quite as likely to be *capable and trustworthy*, and we should not be backward in demanding for them their fair share of all places of honor, trust or profit. In this matter, as farmers, we are making some progress, but we have much hard work and independent voting to do before we shall secure the numerical strength in our Legislative Bodies to which we are entitled.

Let no Patron, no farmer, or other citizen lose an opportunity when he casts his ballot, to advance the cause of good, honest government, and the specific object of any class that have not a fair and equitable representation in any department of business or government, where that specific object has the sanction of our judgment and accords with our honest convictions.

We have great respect for the independent voter, who casts his ballot to secure some objects other than the supremacy of some political party.

We have before us a pamphlet of 39 pages entitled "Facts for Immigrants" written by and received from Geo. W. Wells, a Patron of Alafia, Hillsboro Co., Florida. The writer seems to have given a very plain, fair statement of the country. Any one desirous of getting definite knowledge of that part of Florida, will get the desired information by writing as above. The pamphlet is mailed, post paid, at any address for 25 cents.

## A RECEPTION.

On the 24th of September we received from Bro. A. C. Glidden, of Paw Paw, an invitation to be present at the Hall of Paw Paw Grange, No. 10, on the evening of Friday the 27th. Some friends of Bro. Woodman, knowing the date of his leaving Liverpool, and calculating very closely the time of his arrival home, had invited other friends and neighbors to join them in a reception on the evening of the 27th. Fortunately no mishap intervened to baffle their calculations. Bro. Woodman arriving home on the morning of that day enabled his friends to carry out their programme. The meeting was not intended to be other than social and congratulatory, and that purpose was fully carried out. All that could be comfortably seated, gathered at the Hall at an early hour, and as they arrived the cordial greetings on all hands evinced a lively interest in the return of Bro. Woodman to the place in society made vacant by his few months absence abroad.

We found the Hall neatly trimmed and an arch above the chair of the Master on which, in bright, fresh evergreen the expression "WELCOME HOME," was uttered in silent but truthful language, the friendly purpose of those present.

After a short hour of social enjoyment, Worthy Master G. A. Harrison called to order and opened the more formal part of the meeting by calling for a song.

The call was responded to in a manner entirely satisfactory, and this was followed with prayer by one of the village pastors present.

Bro. Harrison then, in a speech of some fifteen minutes, briefly reviewed Bro. Woodman's official connection with the State and National Grange, the Centennial Commission, and lastly his representative character as one of the U. S. Commissioners to the French Exposition.

It was in view of the honors conferred upon one of their townsmen, just returned from such distinguished service, that we were gathered together to-night to give him a cordial welcome.

The speaker congratulated the Order of Patrons of Husbandry, for this token of recognition shown by the Governor of the State, and the President of the United States, in the appointment of the Master of the State Grange to these important and honorable positions. Nor did he forget to claim that the village in which, and the people among whom he lived, were alike honored by the selection of their townsman and friend for these positions of honor and trust. At the close of his remarks, he invited Bro. Woodman to entertain the company with a brief account of what he had seen during his absence.

The call was responded to in a speech of about an hour, full of interest, and in many things highly instructive. As we presume it is the intention of Bro. Woodman to continue in the VISITOR his series of letters, descriptive of what he saw in Europe, we shall make no attempt to report what he said, only adding that his auditors gave close attention and all seemed highly pleased.

A song and benediction, followed by a half hour's social chat, closed a reception that was more satisfactory, in that it was simple in all its appointments, sincere and honest in expression, and worthily represented the character of the Order under whose auspices it had been planned and executed.

The Patrons of Oceana Co. meet at Shelby, in the 17th inst., to form a Pomona Grange for that County.

THE JUDGESHIP.

By a late mail we received a slip, cut from the *Michigan Independent*, which our readers will find in another column under our heading.

We print these communications, as we propose to, any items that we find that sustains our view of the great wrongs and abuses inflicted on a tax-burdened people by our present judicial system.

If the statement of the committee in notifying Mr. Chamberlain of his nomination that "The whole people are provoked beyond measure at the enormous expense and seemingly inexcusable delays in the administration of justice," is not *exactly* true, it is only for the reason that very many people plod along without giving sufficient attention to questions of public concern to get "provoked." But it is safe to say that every one of the people who happen, by a fault of their own or that of others, to have a case in court, or who are required to appear as jurors or witnesses, or are in any way compelled to know of the "enormous expense and delays" that go to make up so large a part of our judicial system, are "provoked," and not without cause. And to these may be added several thousand Patrons of Husbandry who have obligated themselves to submit their differences to arbitration before applying to courts for aid in the settlement of any matters of controversy. These and all other careful, judicious men of other classes, who are perfectly willing to bear their share of necessary public burdens, but who have long since ceased to respect our judicial system and the practice of the bar, are not only "provoked," but are glad to encourage any innovation, any change, that promises relief from the onerous burden of a system that requires so much and returns so little.

I am glad to see "the experiment of presenting to the people the name of one who is not a lawyer by profession" for the office of judge, tried by the people of the Second Judicial District. It proves this reform which we have been urging for a few months past, is being discussed by the people, and that something will be done.—Once concentrate the attention of the people upon this subject, and agitate, and the work of reform will never stop until our judicial system is so improved that a man of means, in the prime of life, may venture into court with a case, with a reasonable hope of seeing it concluded before the infirmities of age have overtaken him, and before the costs of the suit have become the most important feature in the case.

SOME farmers, in excusing themselves from taking part in the organization of a club or grange, claim they can read, investigate and improve by themselves and do not need the offerings of co-operative effort. However, few instances were ever known where an individual, without any outside stimulus or support, did make marked progress. On the same principle it might be claimed that each man could govern himself and thus abolish State and National governments, could educate himself and children and thus do away with schools, but the world's experience has shown conclusively that only by united effort and associated movements has great good or decided progress been accomplished.—*Dirigo Rural*.

KEEP to your calling; let no man induce you to abandon that which you have studied for years, in the vain attempt to learn a new trade in a month. Success springs from industry and perseverance.

Correspondence.

Bro. Cobb:

You complain that contributors to the VISITOR are becoming a little dilatory. I think you are right, I am willing to own up, and may be able to do better in future.

Although dry weather prevailed during the latter part of the season to the injury of corn in some localities yet the average crop will be good, and the prices low. No good farmer should sell corn; feed it on the farm, by all means. Buy sheep, cattle, or hogs enough to consume it. It will pay.

The season for Fairs is nearly over. It closes with the Hamilton Township Fair, at Grange Hall, the 7th and 8th in this County. The fairs have generally been successful. The State Fair was a grand success.

Van Buren County out-did herself last week, more entries, more receipts, more people than at any other previous fair. It was a splendid success with this exception: Henry Ward Beecher was engaged to deliver the annual address. He was on hand promptly, and took the stand at the appointed time. After some preliminary remarks, he launched off into politics, refusing to desist at the request of the President of the society. The balance of his speech was a political harangue, to the disgust of all good citizens, and to his own disgrace.

The political horizon is somewhat cloudy in this County, as I presume it is through the entire State. The battle is between the Republican and National parties. I do not purpose to discuss the merits of candidates on either ticket. Perhaps they are all good enough, and if the farmers, mechanics and laboring men are properly represented it is all right, if not, who is to blame. This question has been discussed in the VISITOR. "Why are not farmers represented by farmers in our legislative bodies. We shall be called upon to solve this question in a few weeks. If men of our profession are put in nomination who are capable and honest, who can not be made the tool of railroad, or other monopolies, why not support them. If we do not avail ourselves of the opportunities offered through the ballot box of securing our rights, we should not grumble, but hereafter hold our peace.

This political contest will soon be over, the nation will probably be saved, the excitement in a measure subsided, and we shall settle down to business. The evenings are getting longer, and we shall have more time to read, and to attend the sessions of our Subordinate, or County Grange. Let all who can, attend the State Grange. Every subordinate Grange in the State should be represented there. Every Co. Grange should be entitled to representation in the State Grange.

Patrons why are you so prejudiced against your best friends. The County Grange is certainly a staunch friend to the Subordinate. It was organized expressly to aid and encourage them. I trust the next State Grange will be wise and honest enough to allow County Granges representation. Will you tell us how you are getting along with the VISITOR. "Can't afford it," says one? Nonsense; Why, I would work a half day for some body, instead of going to town, to get a half a dollar to send for the VISITOR. No live Patron should be without it. I was almost going to say no live Patron would do without it. It is always welcome in my family. Now patrons, send in your half dollars, and by increasing its circulation, increase its usefulness. Write and work for it, and preserve it for future reference.

Two Grange picnics have been held in this County this season, one at Sister Lakes, Aug 24th, when a large gathering of Patrons from this, Cass and Berrien Counties, assembled on one of the loveliest picnic grounds you can imagine, speeches from home talent. What, has it come to this? can farmers gather by the thousands and be addressed by farmers? Why not send for some petty lawyer as formerly, to instruct us in agriculture, as well as to make laws for the great mass of the people. The other at Lawren c. on the 5th of September. Bro J. W. Childs addressed us on that occasion, and his remarks were excellent and appropriate, as they always are. D. WOODMAN.

GROVELAND, Sept. 6, 1878.

Worthy Secretary:  
Not seeing anything in the VISITOR

from Groveland Grange, No. 443, I thought to write you a few lines. In the first place I think our Grange a No. 1 Grange. But like all Granges, we have some very good members, and some poor ones. We came to the conclusion some time ago not to carry poor members, as you have seen by my quarterly report. When the branches begin to die we cut them off, so as not to injure the old or main stock. We were organized May 20th, 1874, with 35 Charter members, in a private house of John W. Perry, who was our first Master. Our swarm of bees was small at that time, but were good workers. We worked along for five or six months in this hive, and then went into a vacant house of another Brother, O. C. Horton. We worked in that hive for five or six months until we began to see we were getting to many for the old house, and must swarm some where again. When we organized we were told by a member of Holly Grange 244, that we never could stand as a Grange. We had no hall, no place to hold our meetings—too far from a village. But where are we to-day, and where is Holly Grange 244. I say the farther a Grange is from a village, the better. We are seven miles from any village, and don't want to be any nearer. There are none but farmers in our town—not a lawyer, doctor or priest; not a store, public house or blacksmith shop—all good diggers of the soil. But to go back to our little hive in the Horton house. We appointed a committee to make arrangements for building a hall, and they went to work without a cent, and May 20th, 1876, we held our Second Anniversary in our new Hall, which cost us about \$1,500. It is 24 by 44, with such valuable aids to social enjoyment as a kitchen, all equipped for business. A cellar 24 by 30, with good cement floor.

Well, we were terribly in debt, and some of our members, who were weak in the knees began to growl, and a few took limits. Our building committee were in no way disheartened, but went right along doing the best they could. They proposed to have a dancing party on the following 4th of July. As we have the music in the Grange, and the members contributed for the supper. We made some money. In this way, and by socials we have been reducing our debt.

We issued and sold some bonds, with interest at seven per cent., and in two years have paid over \$1,000. If we do as well for the next year as we have been doing, we shall be out of debt. When our Hall was done, we had a good many members that belonged to the church, some of these were not well pleased that we raised money by dancing parties, and have withdrawn. But we did not see how our dancing could hurt them, as they were not required either to dance or pay the fifer, and they could have not only the benefit in common with us of the profits of the business, but could have all benefits which the Grange as an organization furnishes to its members at its meetings and in its business, or trading department. But here as every where else, all cannot see alike, and some good people left us. But, we are in no way discouraged, we meet once in two weeks, and have good, full meetings.

We have come to the conclusion not to carry members more than six months without payment of dues, and then suspend them every time. Now Bro. Cobb if you think this is worth the room it will take in the VISITOR, put it in, and perhaps I will send you something better some other day.

Yours, Fraternally,  
WM. CAMPBELL, Sec'y.

Bro. J. T. Cobb:

As the question of the amount that may be appealed to the Circuit Court, has been talked of considerably through the columns of the VISITOR, would it not be well for us to look about us, and see if there are not other things in connection with our courts, that might be dispensed with, and thereby help to lessen expenses of them, and by that means make this burden of taxes, which we complain of, lighter. Is not the practice of calling a jury for the trial of civil causes in the Circuit Court, a useless one? Is it not an expensive one? Cannot causes be tried as well before the Court without a jury, as with one? Is not three-fourth of the expenses paid jurors, caused directly by trials of civil causes alone? Do attorneys ever care to try their causes before a jury, when they feel certain that they have good ones? Respectfully,  
C. F. M.

FOUR TOWNS, Oct. 5, 1878.

Bro. Cobb:

As the VISITOR complains of being short of correspondence I will try again, although my last was condemned as faulty, and did not appear.

I have begun husking, and have taken some pains to estimate the yield of corn. The result, 2 pounds to the hill, 19 square feet of ground which makes 131 bushels to the acre, 35 pounds to the bushel of ears. It measures 104 bushels to the acre; 42 pounds to the bushel by measure; 35 ears make a heaping; half bushel, weighing 21 pounds; good seed ears weigh 1 1/2 pounds each. If it had been planted 3 feet 10, or 15 square feet to a hill it would have yielded 138 bushels to the acre by measure, or 166 by weight. I can furnish good seed ears. This is the best kind of corn that can be planted (on good land where the ears will grow large) for a crop of corn, a tall stalk measured 9 feet after it was cut. The ear in the middle 4 1/2 feet from each end, white Dent corn. I want to buy 400 pounds of maple sugar the ensuing season, perhaps more for myself and other members of Commerce Grange. I want to buy from first hands. I prefer to deal with a Granger, Grange or Grange agency.

Now if you will say so in the VISITOR, (especially if you have room) it may prove interesting and profitable to a good many readers.

Fraternally,  
SLOAN COOLY.

CENTREVILLE, Oct. 7th, 1878.

Bro. J. T. Cobb:

I desire to let the readers of the VISITOR know something of what Centreville Grange, No. 76, is doing, and has done since you were with us last April. We now hold the deed for our hall and lots, and have but a small debt to pay, and that we intend to wipe out soon, as our Grange is in a strong, healthy, growing condition.

At a late meeting it was decided to have a social meeting on the evening of Sept. 24th, to commemorate the Fifth Anniversary of our Grange organization. Though the work of seeding was pressing, and the necessary preparation for an exhibit at the County Fair was on our hands, beside an excursion to Chicago the same week, a goodly number were in attendance.

The exercises of the evening, consisted of a history of the Grange, by Bro. Sam'l H. Blair, a poem written and read by the W. M. James Yaunney, and a few remarks by our Rev. Bro. A. H. Van Vranken. After these exercises, all partook of a sumptuous feast. The evening was made merry by our choir, of which we are justly proud. All went home feeling that the evening was profitably spent.

W. T. LANGLEY.

AUSTERLITZ, Oct. 3, 1878.

Friend J. T. Cobb:

At a meeting of Kent Co. Grange, No. 18, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted and requested to be published in the Grange VISITOR:

WHEREAS, The present Judiciary System of this State is imperfect and unnecessarily expensive, imposing a heavy burden upon the tax-payers.

THEREFORE, Resolved, That the Senator and Representatives elected from this County to the next Legislature be and are hereby requested to use their influence to so amend our present law as to make it less abstruse and reduce the expense of their administration.

W. B. HINE, Sec'y.

PAW PAW, Oct. 7, 1878.

Bro. J. T. Cobb:

Please announce in the VISITOR that the Annual meeting of the Van Buren Co. Grange will be held at Lawrence, on the 7th of November. Election of officers at 2 o'clock P. M. We expect a large gathering on that occasion. Important business is to be transacted.  
D. WOODMAN, Master.

EGGS FOR WINTER.—Take a box the size you wish, cover the bottom with bran, then grease the eggs, set them in, the little end down, just so they will not touch, cover with bran again, then a layer of eggs, and so on until your box is full, or you have as many as you wish, and set them where they will not freeze, and you will have fresh eggs all winter.

## HEALTHY HOMES FOR FARMERS.

BY R. C. KEDZIE.

[Concluded.]

## RAT-PROOF WALLS.

Make all your walls secure against the entrance of rats and mice. They are a riotous crew, holding high carnival in the night hours when you want to sleep. They seriously interfere with the healthfulness of a house by dropping their excrements at all points within the walls, whence they send off pestilent gases by their decay. And when a rat "shuffles off his mortal coil," selecting your hollow wall for his final resting place, what a sweet time you have in hunting up and dislodging the intruder!

All these evils may be avoided by a little care when you build your house, by *effectually trapping every entrance to the hollow spaces in your walls*. If you build of brick, bring forward one course of brick so as to everywhere touch the baseboard at the bottom of every room; at the top of every room bring forward another row of brick so as to touch the plastering, and thus cut off every hollow space in your walls at top and bottom. If you build of wood, let in a piece of scantling between the studs all around at top and bottom and lay a tight course of brick and mortar on the top of these pieces of scantling, and the race of rats up and down your walls will be hedged up. Brick up the spaces between the ends of your joists, and all intruders will be debarred from entering the space between the floor and the ceiling. Rats and mice will never gnaw through brick laid in mortar.

## NO HALF-STORIES.

Do not use the short-sighted economy of building a half-story. The half-story chambers are hot, inconvenient and unhealthy. It costs but a trifle more to build two stories than a story and a half. The roof is one of the most expensive parts of the outside of a house, and soonest requires to be renewed; but it takes just as much roof to cover a half-story as a whole story. A few additional feet of side wall is about all the increased expense. In an ordinary farm house \$50 will pay all the increased expense of a whole story over a half-story, and you will have the comfort of airy chambers instead of sweating-boxes.

## FIRE-PLACES.

If it be possible, have a good fireplace in your living room and use it. No inanimate thing in the house is so cheerful as an open fire; it fills even the humblest room with warmth and glory, it is one of the best ventilators you can have. Nothing is so glum and cheerless as an air-tight stove. With the first warm days of spring the tidy house-wife wants this sullen gnome out of the way, and it is at once packed off to the garret or the wood-shed; then comes a dreary storm and the house is filled with chills, and your bones with rheumatic pains; you sadly need a fire, but the stove has been taken down, and if you talk of putting it up, you are tauntingly referred to the almanac, and a ked if you put up your stoves in July! The fact is there is hardly a month in the year upon some day of which you would not be more comfortable and healthy for a fire. Whenever the house is uncomfortable and chilly, especially if it is rainy, make a fire—no matter what the month is,—and use the almanac to start the fire, if that stands in your way.

Now, one advantage of the fireplace the tidy house-wife never

thinks of taking that down; the fireplace holds its place, and the way is open at all times to a good fire and solid comfort. It may save you from an attack of rheumatism or lung-fever, or better still it may save you from that most useless and unprofitable of all occupations, *grumbling at the weather*.

## VENTILATE YOUR HOME.

*Ventilate every room in your house.* I ask you to do this, first, because there is plenty of raw material for this purpose; and, second, because it is necessary for health. Think what an abundant *circulating medium—current-cy*—we have for this very purpose in atmospheric air. Fortunately, Congress cannot expand or contract the *circulating currency of life!* This ocean of air—an ocean without island or shore, with its restless tides and currents, its waves of continental size—is too vast and pure for us to contaminate it in mass. We may contaminate here and there a puddle of it, but its massive purity is, like the love of God, too great for human defilement. This purifying element penetrates, directly, or indirectly, every fibre of our being; it washes, purifies, and saves us every moment of our lives, from birth to burial. Yet how we fight against this agent of purity! In the arrangements of our dress, in parlor and bed-chamber, in school-room, church, and hall, we seek to exclude it, and to stifle it as if it were our deadly foe. We breathe it only because we must, and most of us breathe it as little as possible. Thousands of consumptives every day go weeping to their graves only because they would not breathe enough fresh air to keep their lungs healthy. Yet this purifying and saving element is ever seeking to enter our dwellings, rattling at our windows, searching every crack and opening by which to enter to give us life and health; but if by chance it enters, we only complain of the draught; if any friend opens a door or window to let in this cheerful guest; we sarcastically ask him if "he was brought up in a barn!"

Air, once breathed, is unfit to breathe again; turn it out to grass, like Nebuchadnezzar, that it may recover its soundness, for vegetation repairs the defilement and destruction caused by animal life, and restores sweetness and health to polluted air. But this contamination of air by respiration is invisible; neither sight nor touch will reveal its presence. The black and sooty carbon, when it has received its two wings of oxygen, becomes totally invisible, and floats unseen like a spirit. If this carbon, thrown off from our lungs, in the form of carbonic acid, remained visible like lampblack, there is hardly a house-wife in the land who would not awake with a gasping shudder to see her bed-room filled with this black smoke sent off from the lungs of the sleepers. "Up with the windows, and clear out this horrible black dust!" But because this dirt is invisible, she regards the air of her room as clean. But though it lurk unseen, its power for mischief is not destroyed; it is the accompaniment and evidence of contamination which proves the unfitness of such air for respiration. The carbonic acid itself "is a slow poison, and kills with indefinite warning." If the house-wife wash her hands in water, does she say "the water does not look very dirty, and I can use it again." No! the water was used to remove dirt, and has thereby become dirty, and she throws it away. Shall she wash her hands five or six times a day with clean water, and wash her lungs 28,000 times a day with

dirty air? "Be ye clean" is the voice from heaven, sounding forever through the ages. Your bodies are the temples of God: "if any man defile the temple of God, him shall God destroy," is a physical as well as a spiritual truth, and millions upon millions of premature graves bear witness to a judgement-day already come, and to a doom from which not even the Infinite Father's love could deliver them. "The soul that sinneth shall die," unless saved by Christ's love. No less true is that body that sinneth shall die; and to justify this broken law and make it honorable, no Savior has been crucified. If, while locked in the arms of sleep—the twin brother of death—you constantly breathe deadly gases, instead of the breath of life, then shall sleep hand you over to the embrace of his twin brother.

But you will say, "How can we tell whether the air in our bed-rooms is pure or not? We are not chemists to analyze the air." Why, man! woman! You have the best apparatus in the world, and one given you for that very purpose. Nature has given everyone of you a *nose*, and purposely placed it in advance of all the rest of the body to give warning of danger: it is the advance-guard of safety! If you will use this "one talent" which nature has given you, and not "keep it wrapped in a napkin," you may go safely. Use your blessed nose for this purpose to-morrow morning to test the air of your bedroom. When you get up, leave your bed-room just as it was; go out into the pure morning air and breathe that until your nose is wide awake, then go back and take a few snuffs of your bedroom air; if it smells fresh and sweet, like out-door air you have good ventilation, and have breathed the breath of life all the night. But if it is close, musty and sickening—, well I'll leave you to finish that sentence when you and your bedmate compare notes at breakfast, and draw your own conclusions. Try the experiment by all means, and see how much your nose can tell you. Perhaps it may give you some idea of the cause of your waking with a headache and languor, feeling that life is a burden. It is a burden when you carry such a needless and crushing load.

But you say, "What can I do? There is not a ventilator in my house." No ventilator! while that is one of the first things to provide for in planning a house. What did you build your house for, to live in, or smother in? Judging by what men aim at in housebuilding, we should conclude that houses are mainly planned for smothering. But thanks to poor carpentry, which leaves cracks and openings everywhere, thanks to the penetrating quality of air which pierces brick, mortar, wood and everything of which houses are built, except metals and glass, every house has some ventilation, however poor. But this is not enough, and we need by some more direct means to cast an anchor of hope into the ocean of life outdoors. An old writer says, "when men lived in houses of reeds they had constitutions of oak; when they live in houses of oak they have constitutions of reeds." The patriarch before the flood, whose life stretched out into centuries, was a dweller in tents: when we come to the time when men left the airy tent to dwell in ceiled houses, we are told "the days of our years are three score and ten; and if by reason of strength they be four score, yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut short and we fly away." Is this the final verdict in the great chancery

suit of *Tent versus House?*

Look around your neighborhood and see how many men lived in vigorous health while they lived in their poor houses, well ventilated because poorly built, but when wealth accumulated and they built good houses they sickened and died. You say, "how sad that neighbor Jones, who was hale and hearty all his life, just after he moved into his new house should die and leave all he worked so hard to secure!" Yes, thanks to the skill of carpenter and mason, he smothered at last.

Every bedroom has or should have a window; and when you open the window you will find the out-door air immediately on the outside, and ready to enter at a moment's notice. "But we shall freeze with the window open! and then the night air!" As well freeze as smother. Is your bedroom air, that you have breathed over and over, night air or day air? You had better swap it off for some clean night air. I do not ask you to open your windows in cold weather so that a blast of cold air may blow directly upon you, "A blast of cold air may kill like a sword," says Angus Smith.

Some degree of ventilation may be secured in every room, however badly constructed: take a board four inches wide having straight edges, saw off a piece just as long as your window is wide, raise the lower sash and place the board edgewise under the sash, which is then to be shut down on the board; this will leave an opening between the upper and lower sash by which the air will enter your room with an upward motion, causing it to mingle with the warmer air in the top of the room thus saving you from a draught of cold air. You may thus draw a certain amount of fresh air from that bountiful storehouse of God,—the vast outdoors. Ventilate your bedroom because the body relaxed in sleep is then most liable to the influence of depressing causes. Ventilate: and "when thou liest down thou shalt not be afraid: yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet."

## WHAT IS VENTILATION?

Let us get a clear idea of what ventilation is and does. Ventilation is the exchange of air in any given space so that the air is continually replaced by air from elsewhere, just as the wind continually changes the air in any place exposed to its sweep, for *ventus means wind*. Your room is ventilated when the vitiated air is constantly replaced by fresh air from out-doors, just as it is when a gentle breeze blows through the room. It does not mean a small "ventilator" placed up in the wall of your room, with a green cord and tassel attached to the register, for the air may not pass through this ventilator at all. In 9 cases out of 10 you will find that dirt and mortar have fallen into the ventilating shaft so as to prevent the passage of air. Examine your ventilator by holding a candle flame near the opening and see whether a healthy gimlet hole would not be as good as a ventilator,—whether your artistic and ornamental ventilator, your breeze-maker, is not

"As idle as a painted ship Upon a painted ocean."

## LOOK TO YOUR CELLAR.

Go down into your cellar and examine the foundations of life: see whether the cellar is dry and well ventilated, and the air sweet and wholesome; that no vegetables and useless rubbish of any kind are left to rot in your cellar. Or do you find all kinds of things going to decay, the cellar wet, the walls slimy, mould

spreading over every thing, and a close and stifling odor pervading the air of your cellar? If these inanimate things could give voice to their warning, what a sound would startle our ears in hundreds of cellars in our State. "Here lie in ambush diptheria and membranous croup, the destroyers of childhood, and typhoid fever that strikes at all ages: here lurk the seeds of consumption to bring forth the slow but sure harvest of lamentation and woe!" "For the stone shall cry out of wall and the beam from out of the timber shall answer it." But though these voiceless things speak no word of warning, they hang out the flag of danger; the spotted mould and fungus attacking the timbers of your cellar show that the destructive agencies are at work. Why, man! death is gnawing the very sills of your house, and shall he spare those tender morsels, your children? These damp, musty, mouldy cellars are seed-beds of disease. Do not hope to preserve health over such a charnel house. Do not leave vegetables to rot in your cellar to spread rottenness through all your house. The wet cellar foretells wet eyes up-stairs! Drain it, and under-drain so that your cellar shall always be dry. Drive out all mustiness and mould by ventilation and by abundant use of white wash. Make the air of your cellars all times sweet and wholesome, because much of this air will find its way into the rooms above. But if you neglect all these things, and the angel of death spreads his dark wings over your household, do not charge the effects of your nastiness and laziness to a very mysterious providence! "A prudent man foreseeth the evil and hideth himself; but the simple pass on and are punished."

## LET IN THE SUNLIGHT.

I have been amazed to see how dark we keep our homes. This is not for want of windows; there is not for us, as in the old world, an income tax on every pane of glass used, where they have, as it were to pay a rental on the sunlight used; we have windows enough but they are blinded and curtained till we need an owl's eyes to get around our rooms in the daylight. One imperative demand of health is sunlight. Bulwer forcibly says "no plant so much as man demands light and air." To "walk in the light" is the demand of our physical as well as our spiritual nature if we would be in health and prosper. Then, back with the shutters. and up with the curtains, and let in God's glorious sunlight. "But it will fade my carpets!" Then away with your carpets to some dark closet. Which is worse, faded carpets, or faded children? Life and light go hand in hand. In dark and sunless rooms we find feeble development, nervous diseases, and consumption with all their wretched train. Many houses are so covered and shadowed by trees that the sunlight is excluded; the walls are damp, the rooms easily become musty, and boots and clothing readily mildew. Such houses cannot be healthy. Cut down some of the trees so as to let in the sunlight, or if the trees are too sacred to be touched, then burn up the house.

The cottage I occupy at the College was surrounded by beautiful evergreens, and their tall and graceful forms, for a time, were our pride and joy. But the trees grew rapidly and soon overshadowed the house to such an extent as to nearly cut it off from direct sunlight; the interior of the house became dark and the walls had a clammy feel. Then 'was the ax laid at the root of these trees which did not bring forth good fruit'

of health, and they were hewn down and cast into the fire. I cut away the trees so the sun could shine some hour of the day on every wall of the house. I like to see trees near the house, and think some amount of shade is necessary for health and comfort. I dislike to see a country house stand out bald and bare, like a peeled onion; but in planting trees about your house, and especially in their subsequent growth, see to it that the sunlight kisses with his benediction every wall of your house. Let no consideration come between you and a sunny home.

There is an element of our original heathenism lurking in most of our homes, and its shrine is the darkly-curtained, chill, prim, awful parlor. No romping feet of heedless child ever enters this dreadful abode, and laughter is hushed in its shadowy gloom. Thither the careful housewife goes a few times a week to perform her dreary devotions to the heartless and lifeless idol, propriety. This heathen deity will not tolerate the light "because it will fade the carpets and furniture," for like all forms of evil it loves darkness. Oh, for missionaries to drive this pagan deity from our homes!

## PURE WATER.

A good supply of pure water is a fountain of life in any household; but a well into which fall drippings from barn-yard, privy vault, and the kitchen slops, is a pitfall of disease. Every well acts as a drain to an inverted cone of earth, the bottom of the well being the apex of the cone, and the base of the cone is a circle with the mouth of the well for its center; the diameter of this circle will vary with the porosity of the soil. With a very compact clay, free from seams, it may be only three or four rods; but with porous sand and gravel it may be ten or fifteen rods, or even more if the well is very deep. Any foul material that gets into the water within this drainage area tends to find its way into the well. The water filters through the soil, giving up to the soil all suspended, insoluble matter, and much that it holds in solution; but when the soil becomes saturated with such sewerage matter, such will then pass on into the well, and become a source of disease. There is no other so abundant cause of typhoid fever in the country. I have examined the water from a large number of country wells where typhoid fever was prevailing, and in most instances found the water polluted with drippings of barn-yard or privy vault. How disgusting to think that such filth should mingle with the very water we drink! See that by no possibility can such contamination take place. Do not say the water is clear—clear and clean are two different things, as applied to water. If there is any possibility of contamination of the water of your well, apply this simple test: fill a perfectly clean quart bottle two-thirds full with the water, dissolve in this a teaspoonful of the cleanest white sugar, cork the bottle and set it away in a warm place for two days; if it remains clear and bright, you need fear no evil; but if it turns milky white and gives off any offensive gases, beware how you drink the dirty stuff. Do not throw out, from window or door, your kitchen slops on the ground to fester and rot, filling your kitchen with flies and your house with foul smells. All these refuse matters are the grateful food of vegetable life, while the fell foe of animal life. Make a good sink for your kitchen slops, with an under-ground drain leading many rods from the house, and discharging the waste water along a low of

quince bushes, to which it will afford acceptable food. The waste of your kitchen will thus come back to you in a glorified form, transmuted into vegetable gold in the form of ripe quinces.

## WHY HEALTHY HOMES ARE NEEDED FOR FARMERS.

But you will say, "Why do you harp on healthy homes for farmers? Are we sinners above all that dwell in the land in respect to unhealthy homes?" I insinuate nothing of the kind; but I make this plea for healthy homes for farmers because the country is the hope of the republic. There is a recuperative power—a reserve force—in rural life which alone can save us from the intense living—the too rapid oxidation—of city life. The city would die off, in three generations, of effeminacy and vice, if not constantly renewed by fresh blood from the country. The rapidity of revolution is so great that the machine soon wears out in the city; it demands and must have new brawn and fresh brain from the country. Of the great business men of our cities, how many have handed down in the family their business success through three generations? The Astors stand solitary and alone in this respect. Usually the second generation industriously wastes what the first had laboriously gathered.

Run your eye over the history of the Great Republic for its first century and see what the country has done in furnishing the men who have moulded, formed, and saved this grand empire. Of the Presidents, from Washington to Grant, but one was born in the city; nearly all were born and bred in the country, the sons of farmers, or else had their homes in country villages. Of the men too great for Presidents, Webster was the son of a farmer, and grew up on the farm; Clay was born in the country, and was the "mill-boy of the Slashes;" and Seward was the son of a village doctor. If the city turns up its nose at country cousins, and speaks slightly of "the granger with his hair full of hayseed," somehow the hayseed seem to nourish a quality of brain that moulds empires and guides States!

The reserve brain force of the republic is nourished in the country; but this brain must grow and expand in healthy homes; it is not the product of diseased conditions and depressing surroundings. The strong men and beautiful women grow up in healthy homes. Give us for the next three generations HEALTHY HOMES FOR FARMERS, and on what a proud eminence by universal acclaim will be placed the noble Peninsula State!

STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.  
Lansing, January, 1878.

## Prices of Paint Again Reduced.

The Patrons' Paint Company having largely increased their steam machinery for producing Ingersoll's Ready Mixed Paints have again reduced the price of their celebrated Pure, Fine, Ready Mixed Paints, making the discount 40 per cent from the retail price, which makes the price much less than the materials can be bought for mixing paints in the old way; and besides the Ingersoll paint looks elegantly, and will endure so much longer.

Any one can have the Company's Book, "Every one their own painter," and decorated with illustrations of Colors, Brushes and Putty, mailed free by mentioning this paper, and addressing R. Ingersoll, Manager, 102 South Str., New York.

LAMP wick soaked for a quarter of an hour in vinegar, then dried before being put into a lamp, will not smoke. Try so simple a cure.

## The Lawyer Caste.

Our series of cartoons on the first page of to-day's *Graphic* tell their own story. They call vividly to mind the fact that this country is ruled by a caste—the lawyer caste. The President and all the members of Cabinet are lawyers. Four-fifths of the Governors of the States of the Union are lawyers. Probably five-sixths of the legislators are lawyers. The House of Representatives and the Senate swarm with lawyers. The large majority in both Houses belong to the one profession—the legal. It is lawyers who make the laws, lawyers who expound the laws, and lawyers who execute the laws. There is more litigation in this country than in any other nation on earth, for the law is at once cheaper and dearer here than in any other quarter of the globe. Is it easier to go to law, and costs more to get through with it, than it does in any other civilized country. The laws made by lawyers are usually bad laws, intended to be such in order to increase litigation. Our judge-made laws are not much better than our ordinary legislative enactments. Here is a sample: The lawyers, twenty years ago, gave us an excise law. It was on our statute books for a number of years, then another excise law was passed. This was executed for a number of years, and was universally understood to have superceded the law of 1857. But all at once it was discovered that the old law was not repealed, and that the new arrangements, as far as inconsistent with it, were illegal. And yet both laws had been litigated in Courts and passed upon by the Judges. We are in a state of endless confusion, due to making laws for the sake of lawyers, and the fellow feeling among Judges to increase litigation and do as little work themselves as possible. Then the plundering of estates with the sanction of Courts and Surrogates. The fact that no will of a rich man goes by uncontested, stamps the lawyer class as the real communists in this country—the people who distribute estates, who rob and plunder the possessions of the rich, both alive and dead. It is this rank abuse of the profession and the abuse of their class privileges which has moved *The Graphic* to institute this agitation. As yet we have had very little following in the press. Though the approvals of our course come from every quarter.

At the same time we wish it understood that we have no quarrel with lawyers as such. Civilization owes much to the legal profession, and we can honor and respect a high minded and conscientious jurist. We have the satisfaction of knowing that many of the leading members of the profession heartily agree with *The Graphic* in its attacks on the shortcomings of the bench and bar. We believe that every well constituted legislative body should have representatives of the legal profession. But we do not believe in handing over the making of our laws to the one class, whose interest it is to promote litigation and profit by the misfortunes of the community.—N. Y. *Graphic*.

The following memorandum of an outfit for fishing party is made by an old hand at the business: "Whisky, fish-hooks, whisky, flies, whisky, fish-poles, whisky, bait, whisky, change of clothing, whisky, more whisky."

"A soft answer turneth away wrath," said an infuriated farmer as he threw a soft pumpkin at his neighbor's head.

