

GRANGE VISITOR

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

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Kept in the office of the Secretary of the MICHIGAN STATE GRANGE, and sent out Post-paid, on receipt of Cash Order, over the Seal of a Subordinate Grange, and the signature of its Master or Secretary.

Porcelain ballot marbles, per hundred	75
Blank record books, ledger ruled, for Secretary to keep accounts with members	1 00
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Address, J. T. COBB, Sec'y MICH. STATE GRANGE, Schoolcraft, Mich.

Postal Jottings.

SINCE this is a very stormy day, and we can't get out, thought we would use this time to write a few lines, to do the paper justice which we like so well. Our Grange, No. 178, is in fair prospering condition. The building which we bought for a Grange hall is now undergoing the necessary change and next Saturday the first initiation will take place therein. Election is close at hand and the matter between two farmers as candidates for Governor will soon be decided. St. Jo. Co. will undoubtedly go for the farmer from St. Jo. Co. as a distinguished lover of greenbacks; while Bro. Luce no doubt (probably it is natural for farmers of Branch Co.) loves blackbacks; both men are the choice of the farmers of Michigan. Never was a better choice before the people of Michigan. We begin to look up to Mr. Yaple as our forefathers did to G. Washington, as a savior of his country.

Worthy Patrons:

As the State election approaches the work of another day demands our attention. Are all present correct?

Let us examine ourselves and report (by ballot) on the 2d day of Nov. and if consistent give Bro. Luce an overwhelming majority for Governor of Michigan. In the VISITOR of Oct. 1 we find a communication from Bro. Sparks accusing the VISITOR of throwing off the mask and entering into politics by its advocating Worthy Master Luce for Governor. This is no new feature to advocate the rights of farmers or their election to office. Did n't the VISITOR say all that it could in behalf of F. M. Holloway when he was candidate for Governor? and many a Patron left party and voted for him because he was a farmer. Will Bro. Sparks do as well? But as he was not the favorite candidate of the people he got left. Bro. S. says it is of vastly greater importance that the farmers should have a Representative in Congress than a Governor. We grant that and for that reason we should examine our candidate, his political party and the platform which he stands upon to see if the precepts underlying the platform and the unwritten work of the party are in accordance with our own convictions of right and for the best interests of the country.

We are led to believe in tariff for protection and therefore could not vote for a free trader for Congressman, were he ever so good a farmer or make a good Governor. Have the farmers of Michigan suffered by the reduction of the tariff on wool? Reports say that they have. If so, farmers should look out and secure the election of their friends to important and responsible positions, whether they are farmers or not. I think it is no more than justice to all classes of laborers to be protected in their labors, whether it be the mechanic in the shop or the workman in the mine or the farmer in the dairy making butter to compete with oleomargarine.

Consider carefully the questions of the day and their advocates. Don't take too much stock in what the low opposition politician may say as regards the character of the candidates; a very cheap hand can throw mud. D. Solon, Mich., Oct. 11.

SOCRATES said that in order to know anything a man must know everything. From this I learn that in order to know one thing well one must know a great deal about many other things. Here the independent voter can learn a good lesson. He who has based his political creed on one idea, and the impulse that impels him to political action springs from that idea, cannot do justice even to his own cause, because he lacks the light and wisdom that the study of other things connected with that cause would give him. The prohibitionists of to-day are governed by one idea which at once inspires them and controls their actions. They know nothing, learn nothing, and are influenced by nothing but that one idea. This, according to the Greek philosopher quoted at the head of this article, proves them to be very unwise. They alone are right. They take counsel from no party and from no body but themselves. They are opposed to all temperance organizations and to all parties but their own. But against the Republican party, that has given them all the prohibition and temperance legislation that they or the entire country has got, against this party they war with a relentless hate. "Our main business now," says Neal Dow, "is to defeat the Republican party." Or, as an eminent statesman has put it, "Whereas, the Republican party of Maine enacted a prohibitory law thirty years ago and has since amended it as a majority of the friends of temperance demanded, and has in consequence advanced Maine in all matters of temperance a quarter of a century ahead of the license states; therefore be it resolved that we, members of the third party, will so vote as to defeat the Republican party and turn the government of Maine over to the Democrats, who have through all these years opposed prohibition by every instrumentality in their power." This correctly defines the prohibitionist. They are the anarchists in the modern temperance conflict. V. B.

SISTER MAYO has just closed one of the most successful lecture courses ever given in this section, and she says that Clinton County wears the palm of all the counties in the State in procuring good lecturers for all her subordinate Granges. She commenced at Bath on the 17th of October and closed at Watertown on the 20th, speaking every evening except Sunday, and twice in the daytime. On the 17th, at Bath, she attended the largest Pomona Grange meeting ever held in Clinton County. The roads and weather have been all that could be asked for, except at Maple Rapids it rained; otherwise, instead of 75 hearers, the church would have been crowded with 300 intelligent listeners. Whenever she goes she is greeted with welcome and words of kindly cheer and large crowds gather at every hall to listen to her words. So well pleased were the people with her lectures that more than one half of the subordinate Granges insisted on paying her bill and would not allow the Pomona Grange to pay for the lecture to them. When I was at the Centennial in Philadelphia

I saw written in golden letters, in Spanish, German, French and Italian, over the four entrances to the ladies' pavilion these words, "Let her works praise her in the gates," and so we may say of Sister Mayo, wherever she goes her name is only spoken to praise her works and noble deeds in behalf of the race. She has made hosts of friends in Clinton County, and we hope the State Grange will be careful of Sister Mayo, for when she leaves the lecture field it may be difficult to find another to fill her place. Clinton County. CORTLAND HILL.

OUR Grange—Ervin—No. 345, is in a prosperous condition with a live membership of 53 and new applications coming in at nearly every meeting. We hope to see a great revival of the Grange in Indiana during the coming winter, and to the better accomplish my share of the work, wish to qualify myself for it; hence enclosed is my "sub" to the VISITOR. I will send you a few notes of the progress of the work if they will be of any use or interest to you or your readers. R. T. B.

[ALWAYS welcome. You evidently regard the GRANGE VISITOR in its true light as an educator. Glad of your help.—ED.]

MRS. MAYO has just completed a course of lectures in this (Clinton) County, and if honest, earnest effort counts for anything (and we think it does) every man, woman and child of thinking age must have felt every noble impulse stirred within them while listening to the gifted lady's discourse. Oh, that we had more who, like her, could stand upon the ramparts and persuade farmers to come into our Grange citadel and be bettered in mind and body, in pocket and principle. F. W. REDFERN. Maple Rapids, Oct. 22, '86.

TALMADGE Grange is still alive and flourishing. We have very lively and interesting meetings. At our last meeting we conferred the fourth degree had a fine time. Had some very fine specimens of farm produce and were told how to raise them. We will continue this part of the program at our next meeting, which is next Saturday, the 30th. We hold our meetings regularly every other Saturday afternoon. Our crops around here are good, the dry weather taken into consideration. Apples are very wormy. We are all well pleased with the nomination of Bro. Luce for Governor; hope the Patrons will look to it and see that he is not defeated, for I think that if the Patrons work for his election he will be our next Governor. SCRIBE.

I RISE for information: Why is it that so many of our Grange farmers are opposed to Bro. Luce when for the last ten years they have been clamoring for the farmers to be recognized in the politics of the country? At every Grange gathering this has been their hobby: "Down with the lawyer; up with the farmer!" and now when they have a chance to put the best farmer man in the State at its head they stand back and throw mud. "Oh, Consistency, thou art a jewel!" AUNT SARAH. Bainbridge, Oct. 15, '86.

CALHOUN COUNTY GRANGE. The last meeting of our Grange was held the last day of September at Pennfield Grange Hall, and though our attendance was smaller than usual, owing to the lateness of the seeding and the fact of a political convention being in session the same day, still our meeting was not without profit. I send you a list of the questions discussed and the subjects of the essays read, thinking they may aid some other Grange and perhaps be of interest to individual Patrons.

Ought not the system of indirect taxation be abolished and the paying of taxes direct to the government be substituted? The best crop on my farm and how I raised it. The labor saving machinery for woman's work at the State fair and what of them. Essay—Woman in the Grange. Mrs. Jane Hicks.

Select Reading—Thou Art the Man. Lena Stewart. Duets—"Where is my Boy? Misses Wickham. Poem—"Lasca." Mrs. Mayo. The election of a delegate to represent our County in the next State Grange meeting resulted in sending Bro. Frank Garratt, who will be accompanied by his estimable wife and who will ably represent us and our interests. Our next meeting will be held at Battle Creek Grange hall the 11th of November. MRS. MAYO.

OHIO Patrons are watching with deep interest the course of events in Michigan. The election of Bro. Luce would inspire many a lukewarm member with hope. I believe public sentiment is inclining more to a recognition of agriculture as fit to stand in the presence of the learned professions and raise its voice in public assemblies. Every farmer in Michigan ought to vote for Bro. Luce and rejoice that he has been permitted to see the day that he could honor and ennoble his profession by voting for such a representative. T. N. SMITH. Delaware, Ohio, Oct. 14, 1886.

MARYSVILLE, Cal., Oct. 7.—The attendance at the State Grange has largely increased since the first day. Grand Lecturer D. Flint made his annual report to day. He states that owing to short crops and low prices the Grange has not been as prosperous in the past two years as in years of greater abundance, but the institution is not on the decline. Two Granges have been reorganized, and two Pomona Granges have been instituted during the year. Some individual Granges have made remarkable progress, and two new halls have been dedicated. The greatest part of the day was taken up with the consideration of the maintenance of the organ of the Grange, the California Patron. The members expressed a determination to maintain it at all hazards, and on a call for \$3,000 in stock, subscriptions for \$3,300 were immediately taken.

We hear the call for more jottings, and perhaps one from southern California will be acceptable. Will enclose a clipping from the Los Angeles Mirror, and as it interested us, think it may those who read the VISITOR from other parts. We will hope to hear through the VISITOR good reports of the work done at the Michigan State Grange, which will soon convene. We wish to

keep within sight of Grange work though we see none of the workers.

We look over the VISITOR very eagerly, especially this column, to see if there are any jottings from those we personally know, and we think those Patrons who do not write even a jotting for their own paper are very selfish indeed. If more subscribers are wanted for the VISITOR we would suggest that the generous brothers send it to their sisters who are scattered everywhere, as the Worthy Chaplain of our Grange has this year, thus making the VISITOR doubly welcome.

We trust Bro. Luce will be elected Governor of Michigan without our votes, but would like to send a budget of them. With best wishes for the Grange and VISITOR we are, fraternally, MRS. J. A. POPE. Santa Ana, Cal., Oct. 12, 1886.

IOWA STATE GRANGE, OFFICE OF MASTER, ALGONA, IOWA, Oct. 18, 1886.

To the Subordinate Granges of Iowa:

I am in receipt of a communication from the Worthy Master of the National Grange in which he says: "There is no doubt that much distress exists among the farmers living along the coast of South Carolina caused by the recent earthquake." I understand that the relief so generally sent to earthquake sufferers has been sent to Charleston and other incorporated cities, and cannot be used for the relief of parties outside. I hope you may not only feel inclined to aid these farmers yourselves, but to solicit aid from farmers in your vicinity who are not inside your gates. When our membership shall have learned to "feel for the wants, and relieve the necessities, of others," as well as to stand shoulder to shoulder in any contest anywhere the farmer is shouldering his rights, the Grange will have gone far toward fulfilling its mission. Bro. Lipscomb, Master, and other officers of the State Grange of S. C. join in saying that all sums may be remitted to Bros. E. L. ROCHE and A. B. ROSE, of Charleston, who will see that they are properly applied. J. E. BLACKFORD.

Notices of Meetings.

BRADLEY GRANGE, No. 669, will hold an open Grange and give a supper on Saturday afternoon, Nov. 6, for the purpose of disposing of an elegant "log cabin" bed-quilt, presented to the Grange by Sister E. Whitney. Supper tickets 25c each, and if you get the right ticket you get the quilt. BY ORDER OF COM.

The annual meeting of Van Buren County Pomona Grange will be held at Lawrence on Thursday, Nov. 11, at 10 A. M. The election of officers will occur at this meeting. All 4th degree members cordially invited. J. E. PACKER, Sec'y.

The annual meeting of Kalamazoo County Pomona Grange will be held at Portage Grange hall, Thursday, December 2, at 10 o'clock A. M. sharp. A report will be expected from each officer at that time. The election of officers and members of Executive Committee will take place. All members are earnestly requested to be present as Portage Grange desires a good attendance. M. COX, Lecturer.

The next regular meeting of Lenawee County Pomona Grange will be held with Springville Grange on Wednesday, November 10, 1886, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M. Springville Grange having completed its new hall, it will be properly dedicated on the above date. Sister Perry Mayo, of Battle Creek, is expected to perform the dedication services. A good literary program will be carried out, consisting of singing, recitations, discussions, etc. The 5th degree will be conferred on the evening of Wednesday. All are cordially invited to attend. The services will be public. E. R. POUCHER, Sec. Adrian, Mich., Oct. 23, 1886.

The next session of Clinton County Pomona Grange No. 25 will be held with Dewitt Grange on Wednesday, Nov. 17, 1886, commencing at 10:30 A. M. The morning service will consist of reading and adopting minutes, reports from Subordinate Granges and miscellaneous business.

AFTERNOON SESSION. Address of welcome—Dewitt Grange. Reply by Pomona. Music by choir. Paper—The Credit System. Seymour Watson.

Select readings. Mrs. Estella Dills, Hiram Simmons, Alla Bray, and E. B. Cook. Music. Autobiography. Mrs. David Scott. Recitations. Henry N. Webb, Amanda Gunnison, and M. L. Corbin. Question—Spot Cash, or the Credit System? Let every Patron come prepared to offer some thoughts on this all-important subject. Evening meeting public, to which all are cordially invited. J. D. RICHMOND, Lec.

Obituaries.

COBB—WHEREAS, Our Heavenly Father has seen fit in his all-wise providence to call home our beloved Sister, Mrs. Brintha Cobb, who died September 1, 1886, from her labors of love and patient endurance of suffering for many years, which was harder to bear because of her great anxiety to labor for the Master and the good of society, being president of our literary society, an efficient librarian for two years and an active worker in all work assigned her in the Grange, to that "rest that remaineth to the children of God," where there are hearts as strong and trusted as the glory-lumined hills, that girt round the realm of beauty in the land of evermore, Wrenched asunder; only sorrow and intensest anguish fills Those who linger lonely on the desolate, forgotten shore.

They are thrilling with a rapture never, never known below; They are burning with a love immortal, deep and pure, And the Savior's blessed image gleams in their celestial glow, That thro' endless, blissful ages, brightening, gladdening, shall endure. Sometimes when the world, receding, leaves us stranded and alone, And life's treasures, in the distance, seem like grains of worthless sand, To our spirit sense, grown clearer, glimpses of the far unknown Come, most shrouded, and our being by its distant gates is fanned. But a little less of earth and a little more of heaven, Could the scales that mar our vision from our eyes but fall apart, We should see them, our departed, in the paradise elysian. And rejoicing, say thenceforward, it is better to depart.

But we deeply feel our loss, not only in this Order, but in the Church and wherever we were wont to meet our Sister. Therefore, Resolved, That we tender our heartfelt sympathy to the husband, mother and friends in this their great loss, and would commend them to Him who "doeth all things well" for comfort and consolation.

Resolved, That as a token of esteem for our departed Sister our charter and library be draped in mourning for thirty days, and that a copy of these resolutions be placed upon the records of this Grange and presented to Mr. Cobb, also sent to the GRANGE VISITOR for publication. Harmony Grange, No. 337. Com.

MORGAN—Died Oct. 7 at his home in Brighton, Livingston Co., Bro. Wm. Morgan, a member of Brighton Grange, No. 336. WHEREAS, Death has entered our gates and removed from our midst our esteemed Brother Morgan.

Resolved, By Brighton Grange that while we bow in humble submission to the will of the Most High we do not the less mourn for our brother who has been taken from us. Resolved, That the heartfelt sympathy of this Grange be extended to his widow and family in their affliction.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the record of this Grange, a copy be sent to the bereaved wife and family, the Brighton Citizen, Argus and GRANGE VISITOR, also that the charter be draped in mourning for thirty days. Com.

HALL—Died at his home in Chester, June 20, 1886, Mr. Richard Hall, a worthy member of Lisbon Grange. WHEREAS, As it has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove from our midst our worthy brother, therefore

Resolved, That in the death of Brother Hall the Grange has lost a worthy member, the community an honest, upright and respected citizen, and the family a kind and loving husband and father.

Resolved, That we tender the bereaved wife and family our heartfelt sympathy in this hour of deep affliction.

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for sixty days; that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, also spread upon our minutes and a copy sent to the GRANGE VISITOR for publication. Com.

BETTERLEY—Died July 30, 1886, Brother Lewis Betterley, a member of Alpine Grange, No. 348. WHEREAS, Death has once more entered our midst and taken Brother Betterley, a respected and worthy member of our Order; therefore be it

Resolved, That while we bow in submission to Divine Providence, we sincerely regret the loss of our dear Brother, his intercourse in the Grange and his companionship as a neighbor, yet we know that our loss is his gain.

Resolved, That we extend our sympathy to the bereaved family of our deceased Brother, commending them to Him who alone can give consolation. Com.

WHITE—Brother J. A. White has been removed from this life to solve the great and never-ending mysteries of eternity. Every thing must die. This we see verified in all objects of nature about us from the tiniest spear of grass to the giant oak of the forest, and thus it has been with our Brother.

The golden thread of this noble life has been severed, his great ambition for a long and useful career of life is ended. When we see the aged die we console ourselves with the thought that their life work was completed and it was but the gathering home of the ripened grain; but when Fate, with a stern, relentless hand, snatches from us one who is just approaching the dawn of his prime, our hearts are touched with grief and we freely extend to the family and friends of our Brother our most sincere and tender sympathies.

October 7, 1886. Com. MCOMB—WHEREAS, In the providence of God, Brother Thomas McComb has departed this life, by which his family have been deprived of a kind husband and an indulgent father, and this Grange of a faithful member, he being Worthy Master of Grange 660 since its organization, April 11, 1883; therefore,

Resolved, That we extend to the afflicted family our warm sympathy and commend them to Him who said, "I will not leave you comfortless." Resolved, That as a Grange, we deeply and sincerely mourn the death of a most worthy Brother and friend and hereby record our high estimation of his character as a citizen and Patron.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the afflicted family, also be spread upon the records of the Grange, and one be sent to the GRANGE VISITOR for publication. Ogden Grange, No. 660. Com.

BLACK birch is in a degree superceding black walnut for certain manufacturing purposes.

Communications.

The Chautauqua Assembly.

II.

As we pass up Vincent Avenue, the main avenue of Chautauqua, we see handsome cottages on every side. At our right, but hidden by the foliage, is Normal Hall, a large handsome building, with the interior finished in chapel style. Soon we come to the meat market with stands, general store, drug store, postoffice and general office of the Chautauqua Circle where, if you please, we will step in and join the class of '90.

This class bids fair to outnumber all others. The Schubert Quartet are members of this class, Mr. Iott, the basso, being the Secretary of the class, Rev. D. A. McClenahan, of Alleghany, Pa., President, and Mrs. Wood, of New Orleans, Treasurer.

The classes of '86, '87, '88, '89 and '90 have united in a plan of erecting a union building for the five classes, to cost about \$5000, on four lots furnished gratis by the Assembly. It is intended that the building shall have five rooms below, with an audience room and library on the second floor, and it will be used as a rallying place for all members of the five classes, each one having its own headquarters, decorated with class colors, and the grounds ornamented with the various class flowers.

Several professors of colleges and ministers of the gospel helped to form the class of '90 and add to its dignity, among them Prof. Barnard, of New York, for nine years assistant editor of the Century. So popular did the class become at Chautauqua that two young ladies, members of another class, fled to the woods and buried their badges; returning, they enrolled themselves among the '90's and proudly wore the colors of the favorite class. At last reports the buried badges had not sprouted.

The motto of the class is "Redeeming the Time;" the class flower, the tuberosa; the name, Pierian, from Pierus, a mountain in Thessaly with deep flowing springs, sacred to the muses. Pope says, "Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring."

And now, as we have paid our fifty cents annual fee and filed our application for membership in this class, we will turn to the left and wend our way to the Amphitheatre and Hall of Philosophy, the chief places of attraction for all Chautauqua. We first pass the School of Languages, and as the windows are all open and we see teacher and pupils engrossed in their books and hear them speak in unknown tongues, it is very hard to pass, but as we are not gifted with omnipresence and there are at least three places where we would like to be at the same time, we suppress our longing for a knowledge of the languages and pass on.

Soon we reach the Children's Temple and Newton Temple, the latter a very fine museum, built in honor of Bishop Newton. Among the many curiosities there, are a tear bottle and a piece from one of the largest cedar trees of Lebanon. The limb of the tree from which this was taken was broken from the main tree by a storm and finally secured by Dr. Jessup and sent to America. It was conveyed to the sea by the Maronites with great pomp.

Soon we reach the Amphitheatre, a colossal framework, it can hardly be called a building. It seems that a natural hollow basin was found. This was seated and a board perhaps a foot in width placed on the ground in front of each seat, then a roof was placed over this, supported by 48 huge wooden pillars heavily braced. This roof is perhaps 20 feet from the ground as you enter, so the whole Amphitheatre is open except at the rear where the platform, gallery and organ are placed. The aisles, 12 in number, are of the hard packed ground and are quite descending. If, perchance, all the upper seats are taken and you are obliged to descend to the floor, to a novice at descending an inclined plane, or to one possessed with a lame back, this is quite a feat; but one is willing to test their power of muscle that the powers of the mind may be strengthened and that they may enjoy the literary feast which awaits them there. The Amphitheatre will hold 6000 or 8000 people and the sight of this wave on wave of human faces, all created in the image of God, yet each possessed of its own distinct individuality, is very touching.

The Chautauqua salute, the blooming of the white lilies, as Dr. Vincent calls it, is a most beautiful sight, as one might well imagine the waving of 6000 or 8000 white handkerchiefs might be. This is not often given and seldom unless called for by Dr. Vincent.

On Recognition Day, blue and red programs had been distributed through the vast audience. Dr. Carlisle, President of Wofford College, S. C., one of the newly elected Counselors, was to speak, and before he appeared upon the platform Dr. Vincent requested that these might be used as a triple salute to him. When he appeared the immense audience seemed a sea of red, white and blue in motion. On another occasion pink, blue and yellow programs were used as a salute. The scene beggared description. It was so different from anything else ever seen, it made me think Aladdin with his "wonderful lamp" was around.

But we must hasten on, as we are anx-

ious to enter St. Paul's grove and obtain a view of the white hall in the grove, or the Hall of Philosophy, which is built in imitation of the Grecian temple of learning, the Parthenon. This is a roof supported by 24 Corinthian pillars. The pillars, cornice and ceiling above are pure white and present a beautiful appearance. Except for the roof above you, you are in the open air, in full view of the lake, in the midst of dense green foliage, and a benediction of peace and blessing fills the place. No one who has ever been at Chautauqua will ever forget the song so often sung here:

"Day is dying in the west,
Heaven is touching earth with rest."

Dr. Vincent conducts the services of the Camp Fire and Vesper Services, which are always held here, and are of a highly spiritual nature, and one feels like saying with the poet:

"My soul would sit and sing herself away
To everlasting bliss."

Among the many attractions at Chautauqua were the Schubert Quartet, the champion male quartet of the West, and the Rock Band, which consists of two brothers and two sisters of the Till family from England. They played the Fairy Bells, selecting many English airs, giving also an imitation of the Westminster chimes. They sang a few solos and quartets and performed upon a variety of musical instruments, among them the ocarina, an instrument modeled after one recently discovered in Pompeii, the xylophone, the stretch zither, musical glasses, etc. They exhibited for the first time in America the rock harmonicon, a musical instrument which their father spent eleven years in perfecting. It is composed of 60 rocks dug from the Skiddan Hills in the north of England. Some of the rocks were five feet in length. The whole number were placed upon a long table and were arranged similar to the keys of a piano, the larger rocks answering to the natural keys and the smaller ones to the black keys. The two brothers and one sister drew from this strange instrument, with large wooden hammers, the most exquisite music. In the construction of the harmonicon the different tones are formed by chipping from the center and edge of the rock to raise or lower the tone.

Grand concerts were often given by all the musical talent of Chautauqua, including such stars as Mrs. Hull, of New York, Miss Hull, of Boston, the Schubert Quartet, the Amherst Glee Club, Flagler, the great organist, and a chorus of several hundred voices trained by Professors Case, of Ohio, and Sherwin, of the Academy of Music, Boston, and there were times when the sweetness and grandeur of the music so carried one away, that whether "in the body or out of the body," we could hardly tell.

The noted elocutionist, Prof. Curnock, gave two readings, the second one, "The Courtship of Miles Standish."

Geo. W. Cable, who writes for the Century, gave three readings from his own works; the first, an unpublished work, the scene of which was laid at Grand Point, 60 miles above New Orleans; the principal characters, an Arcadian family settled there. He gave one reading from "Dr. Sevier" and one entitled "Parson Jones." Mr. Cable is from New Orleans, is a cultured Christian gentleman, and renders his writings, which are full of purest feeling and richest thought, with graceful expression.

Will Carleton gave two readings and held his audience spell-bound until ten o'clock.

Gen. Lew Wallace, of Indiana, ex-Minister to Turkey, recited that wonderfully animated scene, "The Chariot Race." He also gave a lecture on "Turkey and the Turk." The events which led to the writing of "Ben Hur" form quite a history. Gen. Wallace had been somewhat skeptical and meeting Bob Ingersoll in a railroad car, entered into conversation with him respecting the divinity of Christ. Mr. Ingersoll attempted to prove to him that Christ was only human, but he was hardly prepared to acknowledge that, so Mr. Ingersoll urged him to examine the subject carefully and the result of six years' investigation was—"Ben Hur."

Then there was the inimitable Frank Beard, working wonders with his crayons and scattering jokes right and left; and, by the way, both he and his wife are enthusiastic Sabbath-school workers and assisted Rev. T. B. Vincent, Dr. Vincent's brother, in conducting the services held every morning in the children's temple for the instruction of children in the Scriptures.

Prof. Ragan gave three wonderfully interesting stereopticon lectures, the pictures, colored according to nature, covering a canvas 30 feet square. The first illustrated the Rhine and Switzerland. Among the many pictures were those of Lake Geneva, "Loved Bingen on the Rhine," Statue of William Tell, Tower of Chillon, Castle of Heidelberg, The Alps and Glaciers, including the wonderful Mer de Glace, about which we study in our Chautauqua course. The second lecture illustrated Spain and Morocco. Among the many life-like scenes were the Royal Palace, the chambers of the King and Queen with their rich hangings and gorgeous colorings, Gibraltar, The Alhambra, a grand specimen of Moorish architecture built in the thirteenth century. The lightness and elegance of the columns and the richness of the ornamentation are unsurpassed. The coloring is but little al-

tered by time. We were also shown the Tower of Vela and a leaf from its records, the Paradise of Mohammed, the Last Sigh of the Moor, etc.

The third lecture illustrated Paris, and for two hours we reveled in the glory and magnificence of Paris. We were shown a life-like picture of the great Napoleon and it seemed no wonder that one of so grand and majestic an appearance could sway the legions of men at his will. One of the most striking pictures was the Arc de Triomphe, an arch of white stone, on which are inscribed all of Napoleon's victories, with the names of his generals. Standing under the arch we can look down seven avenues, full of splendid houses. On the east you look along an avenue 1300 yards long and 100 wide to the gate of the Bois de Boulogne, a magnificent park, while turning to the west there may be seen, first, the Champs Elysees (Elysian fields), a grand avenue a mile and a quarter long, then the Place de la Concorde, an open square 750 feet long, in the center of which stands the great obelisk brought by Napoleon from Luxor, in Egypt, where it was erected by Sesostris 1500 years before Christ. Beautiful fountains stand on each side. Beyond this can be seen the Garden of the Tuileries, with the royal palace. Half way down to the Tuileries, at the Place de la Concorde, four streets intersect. On the left is the Rue (street) Royale, on the right, the bridge which crosses the river Seine, on the other side of which stands the Palace of the Legislature, and a little farther back the Hotel des Invalides (hospital for invalids) where is the solitary tomb of the great Napoleon. Then there were the Madeleine, the Pantheon, Notre Dame, etc.

But that which surpassed everything at Chautauqua in revealing the wonders of nature was at the microscopic exhibition. It was afterward termed the "oh, my!" exhibition, for as object after object, wonderful, new and beautiful, was exhibited, there was but one thing for the uninitiated to do—to ejaculate. The instruments which magnified three hundred times were placed upon tables, around which the visitors passed, the owners kindly explaining the objects, among which were trichinae from a human muscle, catarrhal phthisis with tubercle, retina of human eye, circulation of blood in a live salamander, lip and tongue of a cat, tongue of a fly, water flea, crystals of gold, silver and copper, pure butter, oleomargarine, lard, etc., etc.

One of the most polished, graceful speakers at Chautauqua was Prof. Sumner, of Yale college, who gave two lectures on "The Social Revolution." He handled his subject in a masterly manner, and it was an intellectual feast to listen to him.

John Dewitt Miller, an exceedingly plain looking bachelor lawyer from Philadelphia, gave two lectures, the first on "The Uses of Ugliness." He began his lecture by saying he had heard it said that he gave this lecture in self-defence. If that be so, he gathers what consolation he may from the reflection that in voicing his own defense, he is also echoing the needs of a considerable body of people, a body not, indeed, without representation in the audience. The second lecture was entitled "Love, Courtship and Marriage." It was both sound and witty, and I wondered how he could so well illustrate his subject, having never passed through its ordeal.

There were lectures on Homer, Roman epic poetry, Roman oratory, Roman history, Antony and Cleopatra, and a host of other wonderful topics.

Dr. Milburn, the blind preacher, gave two lectures, one on "What a blind man saw in England," and one on "Richard Brinsley Sheridan, the orator and wit." Mrs. W. R. SEXTON.
(To be continued.)

The Farmer and His Relation to Progress.

The tendency of all classes, under the liberal political and social systems that exist at the present time, is to advance. This progressive tendency is of course modified to a greater or less extent by existing prejudice, natural tendency and associations that have followed down from remote times. Institutions and ideas that have existed since history began, be they either social or political in their nature, are correspondingly slow in being modified or changed, but in being slow it is all the more sure and lasting.

The agricultural class have always been classed as the lowest grade in the society of the past; hence the slow progress made by this class in their march upward to social and political preferment. This long standing at the foot of the ladder has served to fix those qualities in the farming classes that are in themselves perhaps greater foes to progress and advancement than the associations that cling to the profession as a result of ancient prejudice. The farmer regards all men alike as his enemies who are trying upon all occasions to degrade and keep him from occupying that position and importance, which from the very nature of his occupation as the basis of national wealth and industry, he ought to occupy.

To some extent this is true, yet the farmer is slow to profit by any opportunity that come in his way. Under our present system of schools and colleges an education is within the reach of everyone. Yet how many farmers think it necessary to educate their sons

who are destined to become the farmers of the future? In fact, it is by no means uncommon to hear the statement made that the less "book learning" one has the better and more successful farmer he will make. Until the farmer himself is ready to admit that it is just as necessary for the tiller of the soil to be educated to be a successful and true follower of his calling as it is for the members of the so-called higher professions, he cannot hope to make any permanent or very vigorous steps towards true organization and advancement.

The farmers are very loud in declaring that "they are just as good as anybody." How do they go to work to prove that they are as good as anybody? They act as though they had a faint suspicion way down in their hearts that on a thorough trial they might be incorrect in their surmises. They clamor for political recognition, yet usually will not stand by candidates of their own profession unless they belong to the same party. How many are ready and willing upon all occasions to acknowledge themselves farmers and ready to stand up for their calling? They are not so scarce as they used to be and are rapidly increasing. But there are vast numbers of men who follow agriculture as a profession, that it is a very difficult matter to be proud of, and delude one's self into believing that they ought to occupy a higher position in social and political life. Their whole energies are bent on getting rich, or trying to get rich. They curse the "bloated bondholder" with a great deal of intentness of purpose, yet withal would be very willing to stand in his shoes. They are the farmers who joined the Grange in order to try and save a little money, but when they found that the fundamental principles of the Order were something higher and more elevating than trying to make groceries a few cents cheaper, they left it and said that it amounted to nothing.

If the farmer when he succeeds in getting a little money ahead would put it back on the farm again, or at least a part of it in improving the general appearance of himself, his buildings and his farm, in adding those numberless conveniences and improvements, perhaps luxuries, that can be done without, but which add so much to and tend to elevate and enlighten home life, the profession would be respected more by the other professions and it would look as though the farmer himself thought there was something more to be got out of the farm than simply what could be turned into money.

There is room for vast improvement, yet the farmer never stood higher than he does to-day. Politicians begin to fear him and co-workers in the other professions begin to respect him. A farmer has been nominated for Governor because he was a farmer and the farmers wanted him. And now it is for the farmers to elect him and prove that the clamor for recognition in government was not made simply to hear themselves talk. United action is all that is necessary. There is plenty of latent strength if it is only brought into action. Let them prove that they are as good as anybody, that they are willing to stand up for recognition and their rights and interests. If they fail through ignorance and narrow-mindedness it will prove that they are not fit for representation and they can take their stand at the foot of the ladder again, and howl through another period of oppression and abuse.

B. C. PORTER.

The Ides of November are Near at Hand.

That man is doing the most for a good cause who, in a political sense, will work and vote to elect the men who in their public capacity will sustain that cause. The opportunity will be offered the people of Michigan on the second day of November next to elect a man to the chief magistracy of this State who will not only make an able and wise Governor, but he will especially be the true friend of the laboring man, of our great agricultural interest, as well as all others. On the questions of the tariff, finance, and temperance, he occupies an honest and honorable position. The farmer surely will be ready to vote for such a man.

As the Greenback movement has gained so much for which its advocates have labored, there appears to be no reason now, as the platform on which Cyrus G. Luce stands embraces more for their benefit than that of any other party, there is no reason why the Greenback vote should not be given him. The same may be said of him in regard to the tariff; and the same can be most emphatically said of him in regard to temperance. Let the full temperance vote of this State be cast for Mr. Luce and that cause will advance further and more securely toward prohibition than it ever can by the efforts, labors and votes of that class known as political prohibitionists. Let all the temperance forces in this State unite under the leadership of Cyrus G. Luce, and, like an army with banners, they will move on conquering all before them to certain prohibition victory. This is the only way to reach the prohibition stronghold. We must conquer our way to it; that is, we must not march further nor faster than we can enforce prohibition. Begin with the rigid enforcement of our present law and then as we advance in the work make it still more prohibitory till we can enforce a full prohibitory

law. This is the only way to secure practical prohibition. But, I say again, no more prohibition in the law than you can enforce; do this persistently and you will make "prohibition prohibita." There is no power in man or in law to do it in any other way. One great truth the so-called prohibitionist must yet learn; it is this—that it takes a great deal more power to enforce a prohibitory law than it does to secure the enactment of one. Law is a weapon made to be used for the benefit of the people. It is one thing to make that weapon, and it is quite another and more difficult thing to effectually handle it for the legitimate purposes for which it was made. Here is where Prohibitionists show their weakness. They are undertaking to do an impossible thing. With but a mere fraction of the temperance power of the State they are trying to do that which requires the whole temperance strength of the State to accomplish. Like the Greeks at Troy, the Prohibitionists have put the Achilles armor on their Patroclus and sent him forth to conquer their enemy. He has gone but has been slain in the contest. They had forgotten that none but Achilles could wear the armor of Achilles. The people of Michigan in their united temperance strength represent Achilles; and when the time comes, it will only come when all our temperance forces are united, we shall put the prohibition armor on this Achilles and he will go forth in our cause and slay the Hector of intemperance. Then let the temperance vote of the State on the 2d day of November next be cast for the "farmer Governor" if you would subserve the best interests of the temperance cause. V. B.

Mauch Chunk - Sights in the East - The most Wonderful Railroad in America.

Probably quite a number of the readers of the VISITOR have heard of Mauch Chunk and some of them may have witnessed the grand and magnificent scenery in that place and vicinity. Mauch Chunk has been called by some people the Switzerland of America, on account of its mountains, rocks, deep ravines and beautiful natural scenery.

A few years ago I stopped off at that place a few hours to look around, and the impression that was made on my mind of the grand and interesting sights I saw never can be erased. The village of Mauch Chunk lies between the Lehigh River and the base of hills or mountains four or five hundred feet high. There is just room enough between the river and hills for a railroad, narrow street and one row of buildings in the south part of the village. At the north end of the village there is room enough for more buildings.

Looking from the railroad depot on the east side of the river, in a northwest direction, over half a mile distant on the top of a spur of the mountain, can be seen a building known as the engine house, and it is about 800 feet high from the river. Having often heard of this engine house and the remarkable railroad, I availed myself of the opportunity of examining it.

About 150 feet high from the village is a level tract of land of 15 or 20 acres and quite a village is located there. On the northwest of this village close to the foot of the mountain there is a railroad depot. From this point two railroad tracks were built up the mountain 2460 feet in length. So steep is the mountain that in that distance the road rises between 600 and 700 feet high. A steel band five inches wide rested on rollers in the center of one track and a wire cable two inches in diameter laid on rollers in the center of the other track. A framework of timber was securely fastened to a rock between the two railroad tracks. I walked up this railroad track to the engine house, which was very tiresome but not as much so as to walk down. As I entered I was met by a very friendly German who seemed willing to give me all the information he could. He took me below and showed me the immense steam engine, a wheel 20 feet in diameter, and explained how the machinery worked to pull the cars up the plane or hill. Shortly notice was given that a passenger coach wanted to come up. The machinery was started. An iron car that weighed two or three tons, with a cable attached to it, began to descend one of the tracks and a half mile below I saw a car coming up the other track, which did not look much larger than a baby cab. In a short time the coach filled with passengers reached the engine house. An iron car that was behind it and had pushed the coach ahead of it stopped when the machinery ceased to move, but the coach went on and from the engine house the coach run of itself seven miles without any power to move it. Then the coach has to be drawn up another hill or plane similar to the first, when it runs of itself two miles out to the coal mines, which are nine miles west of Mauch Chunk village. From the coal mines the car runs of itself nine miles back to the place of starting and enters the same depot it started out of, making nearly eighteen miles the passenger coach runs of itself with passengers in it. Probably not another such railroad can be found in America, if in the world.

This road was formerly used to convey empty coal cars from the village to the mines and from the mines loaded cars run of themselves to the river, one

man managing a train. Of late years the road is used to convey excursion parties to the mines, or switch back, as it is called. The view from the engine house down into the valley on the broken rocky range and the immense rocks that rest on the mountain sides was grand and magnificent.

Beyond the engine house a quarter of a mile and higher up the mountain is a building called the Pavilion, constructed for the benefit of excursion parties who come to this place to hold picnics. Still farther up in a north-west direction, on the very top, is an observatory made of poles resting on rocks forty feet high. I soon found a resting place on the top of this observatory and improved a few minutes in viewing as interesting natural scenery as I ever beheld. Hundreds of millions of tons of rocks rested on the mountain beneath me. Deep ravines, rough and ragged ledges of rocks, ranges of mountains so far in the distance that they appeared like a faint blue haze, were sights that I will not forget while life lasts.

A. FANCKBONER.

From My Diary.

WORDS.

Shakespeare employed 15,000 different words for dramatic purposes; Milton employed 8,000 different words for poet purposes; Rufus Choate employed over eleven thousand different words for legal purposes, but the most of us have less than a thousand words that we can manage, yes, less than five hundred, and that makes us so stupid.

When it was announced that Webster had added two thousand new words to his dictionary a Bostonian exclaimed to his informant, "don't, for the public's sake, tell Choate of it, for he is too grand and gorgeous now, and every new word will imbue his imagination with a new color and when he comes before the public again his speech, like the dying dolphin, will be radiant and glowing with two thousand additional lines." The above is too glowingly stated, but it was somewhat necessary in order to give one an idea of Choate's gorgeous style as an orator.

Words have an imperial power. They are the bridge between soul and soul, between the Creator and the human race. Thought is the cargo and words are the ship.

Jonathan Edwards preached Christ in the plainest words and the severest argument ever penned, and John Bunyan preached Christ in the sublimest allegory ever composed. While George Whitefield, with the manner and the voice and the start of an actor, preached Christ to his overwhelmed auditor. Edward Payson, sick and exhausted, leaned against the pulpit and sighed out his discourse. It would have been a different thing if Jonathan Edwards had tried to write and dream about the pilgrim's progress to the celestial city, or if John Bunyan had attempted an essay on the human will.

Martin Luther preached in strong, vigorous words, words that were half battle, and carried his audience with him. He said to Bucer, the celebrated preacher, "I can preach a better sermon than you can." Bucer replied that as a matter of courtesy he would yield to him. "I do not say," continued Luther, "that I can preach an *abler* sermon than you, but a *better* one. When you ascend the pulpit you preach in such learned words that only a few can understand you, the most of your hearers do not comprehend your discourse. When I ascend the pulpit stairs I copy the mother who considers that her child fares better when nourished by the simple milk of the beast than when fed by all the costly dainties.

Probably no man of the present day can give to plain English words such force and effectiveness as John Bright. From a speech delivered to his constituency in England "against enforced rates of the Church on the people," I select the following paragraphs to show the vigorous directness of his Saxon words:

"The Church wardens have continued to distract and to oppress the rate-payers. They entered the house of an inhabitant of Scotland, poor James Breasley, who was then on his death bed. The claim upon the poor man was four pence; they seized a looking-glass but this would not cover the costs, and their ruthless hands seized his family Bible and sold it for an illegal rate. And a week ago, the widow of that man came and tendered her vote against the rate. I pointed her out as she came to the polling tables to those who stood around and said, 'That is the woman from whose husband you took a Bible when he was on his death bed.' A young man, the son of a clergyman, stood by and heard this; he replied, 'Yes, and I would have sold the bed from under him.' That young man is now present, I will not further expose him, but if he *dare* he may come forward and deny it."

WHERE WE GOT OUR MODEL FOR A REPRESENTATIVE GOVERNMENT.

Greece had no representative government. In Sparta, the aristocratic city, all the members of the ruling class met and voted in assembly; in democratic Athens all free citizens met and voted; but Greece had no union of interests meeting in a national council like England, or Germany, or America. Yet, strange to say, Greece had her Am-

phiction Council, and institution of prehistoric origin, concerned mainly with religious affairs pertaining to the worship of the Delphic Apollo, furnishing a precedent for a representative and for a federal assembly. This council was composed of delegates or representatives from all parts of Greece. Delegates from various Greek tribes and cities attended it. The question now occurs, did not other nations later take the Amphiction Council of Greece as a model for a government?

Nothing in all history has approached the high-wrought intensity and brilliancy of the political life in Athens. Democratic Athens furnished a school of political training superior to anything else that the world has ever seen. Something like the New-England town meetings if the latter should be continually required to adjust complicated questions of internal policy, and if it were carried on in the very center of all cotemporary streams of culture, and every few days could listen to statesmen and orators like Hamilton, Webster, jurists like Marshall, generals like Sherman, poets like Lowell, historians like Parkman.

V. B.

SOME months ago H. C. Warmoth, a convict in the Kentucky penitentiary, sent to the chairman of the Kentucky State Educational Convention a gavel accompanied by the following words: "Please accept this gavel, made by a convict in the penitentiary, and use it in presiding over the educational convention to be held in Frankfort to-day, for the purpose of doing good to the poor children of the State. Ignorance and whisky have filled this prison with criminals, and we send our prayers from our prison cells that the children of Kentucky may be so educated in mind and morals as to be able to avoid the sad fate that ignorance and whisky have brought upon us."

The Kentucky convict is right. Ignorance may be overcome by education in mind; but ignorance and whisky must be overcome by education in mind and morals. A man is but half educated whose moral nature is trained. Mental culture does not of itself lead to crime, but in the absence of moral culture it is not in itself a sufficient safeguard. The man who is educated "in mind and morals," and only he, wears the complete armor of manhood.

-Ex.

ROUGH SEAS SMOOTHED BY OIL.—Captain Murrell, of the English steamer Surrey, reports to the U. S. Hydrographic Office, that while on a voyage from Baltimore to London in March last, he experienced heavy gales, a high and confused sea sweeping the decks and causing considerable damage. He filled the pans of the closets aft with oakum and waste, and then poured in machine oil until the waste was fully saturated, allowing the oil to drip gradually over the side. The effect was remarkable, as no more seas came aboard. About 12 o'clock at night the oil in the waste became exhausted, and almost immediately afterwards a heavy sea swept the deck, washing the man from the wheel and doing other damage. The supply of oil was replenished and no further difficulty was experienced, the ship running easily for eighteen hours and shipping no more water on deck. The Surrey was loaded with cattle, and Captain Murrell attributes the preservation of the animals entirely to the use of oil.—N. Y. Tribune.

We do not believe in growing weeds, neither do we believe in letting the soil lay bare and unprotected for any length of time, summer or winter. Next to clover there is only one crop which will keep the soil in good live condition during the winter, by holding the fugitive fertilizing elements and adding to them by its own body. This is rye. So soon as any considerable part of the garden is cleared from crops, stir the surface soil in the most convenient manner, by plow, cultivator, or harrow, and sow rye, using two bushels of seed per acre, or a mixture of rye and oats. When the time comes again for "making garden," you will have quite a stand of rye to turn under for manure. The next best way of giving winter protection to the soil is to cover it with good manure at the beginning of winter.—Orchard and Garden.

COMMISSIONER SPARKS, of the General Land Office, is reported to have determined upon the dismissal of every land agent appointed since the Democratic party came into power who has not shown evidences of close attention to business. There are undoubtedly thousands of illegal entries in every district in the western territory, yet some of the agents who have been appointed for the express purpose of discovering these frauds have not reported a single case in several months. Mr. Sparks does not believe that the Government should be called upon to pay these men salaries and expenses when they make no return; hence he will officially decapitate a number of them within the coming month.

THE number of fruit trees in California is given as follows: Apple, 2,700,000; peach, 1,200,000; pear, 500,000; plum and prune, 600,000; cherry, 400,000; apricot, 500,000; orange, 1,600,000; lime and lemon, 500,000. It is estimated, that there are 70,000 acres of grapevines.

The Candidate.
 "Father, who travels the road so late?"
 "Hush, my child, 'tis the candidate;
 Fit example of human woe—
 Early he comes and late he goes.
 He greets the women with courtly grace.
 He kisses the baby's dirty face,
 He calls to the fence the farmer at work,
 He bores the merchant, he bores the clerk,
 The blacksmith while his anvil rings
 He greets, and this is the song he sings:
 "Howdy, howdy, howdy do?
 How is your wife, and how are you?
 Ah! it fits my fist as no other can,
 The horny hand of the working man."
 "Husband, who is that man at the gate?"
 "Hush, my love, 'tis the candidate."
 "Husband, why can't he work like you?"
 "My dear, whenever a man is down,
 No cash at home, no credit in town;
 Too stupid to preach and too proud to beg,
 Too timid to rob and too lazy to dig,
 Then over his horse his leg he flings
 And to the dear people this song he sings:
 "Howdy, howdy, howdy do?
 How is your wife and how are you?
 Ah! it fits my fist as no other can,
 The horny hand of the working man."
 Brothers, who labor early and late,
 Ask these things of the candidate:
 What's his record? How does he stand
 At home? no matter about his hand,
 Be it hard or soft, so it be not prone
 To close o'er money not his own.
 Has he in view no thieving plan?
 Is he honest and capable?—he is our man.
 Cheer such a one till the welkin rings,
 Join in the chorus when thus he sings:
 "Howdy, howdy, howdy do?
 How is your wife and how are you?
 Ah! it fits my fist as no other can,
 The horny hand of the working man."

The Politics of the Grange—An Extract From the Address of the Master of the State Grange of New Hampshire.

The remark is often made that there are no politics in the Grange. No politics in the Grange! Our political platform is one of the strongest planks of organic law; it is true we have no partisan politics, and their discussion is prohibited in our meetings, "yet the principles we teach underlie all true politics, all true statesmanship, and, if properly carried out, will tend to purify the whole political atmosphere of our country, for we seek the greatest good to the greatest number." "We must always bear in mind that no one, by becoming a Patron of Husbandry, gives up the inalienable right and duty which belongs to every American citizen, to take a proper interest in the politics of his country. On the contrary, it is right for every member to do all in his power, legitimately, to influence for good the action of any political party to which he belongs. It is his duty to do all he can in his own party to put down bribery, corruption and trickery; to see that none but competent, faithful and honest men, who will unflinchingly stand by our industrial interests, are nominated for all positions of trust; and to have carried out the principle which should characterize every Patron, that the office should seek the man and not the man the office. We acknowledge the broad principle that difference of opinion is no crime, and hold that progress toward truth is made by difference of opinion, while the fault lies in bitterness of controversy. We desire a proper equality, equity and fairness, protection for the weak, restraint upon the strong; in short, justly distributed burdens and justly distributed power. These are American ideas, the very essence of American independence, and to advocate the contrary is unworthy of the sons and daughters of our American republic."

In this brief, yet comprehensive statement, the politics of the Grange are outlined; can any party or other order present a nobler platform on which to stand, or on which to rear a structure national in its character and importance? Let us consider briefly our faithfulness to this declaration of political doctrine. Do we always give our support to those whom we know will truly represent us and our interests, or are we not too often found following in the lead of ward and machine politicians, and when it is too late to find that we have had our eyes blinded and our confidence misplaced. Is it not time that we pause and consider the signs of the times, and which stand out so bold and plain that he who will may read as he runs.

We welcome the rights of organization among the laboring classes of all industries for all honorable purposes, and the arbitration of all differences between employees and employers is sound Grange law. It is your duty to attend your party caucus, support those who will aid in the passage of pure and wholesome laws, remembering that the farmers' rights and privileges will be accorded them when, in demanding those rights, we display the decision, power and ability to sustain our demand by our vote. Never, we fear, will the right and privilege of the agricultural profession to be represented in the Cabinet of the President, by having the Commissioner of Agriculture ranked as Secretary of the vast industry with an equal voice with the Secretaries of the other departments, be granted until the members of the United States Senate are elected from the people, and until that day that body will remain the stronghold of corporations and monopolies. Farmers, you have a work to do and I pray you never be weary in your earnest labors for justice and recognition, for patient and persistent work will be finally rewarded.

PUNISH your passions, lest they punish you.

The Saloon—the Danger it Exerts in Politics—Its Aim is to Protect Vice.

[From the Toledo Blade.]

The blighting influence of the saloon upon politics is seen in every city of the country, and in a less degree in every town and village. There is hardly one of the larger cities of the Union but that the saloon is a curse to the municipal government and to the tax-payers. Look at the city of New York, for instance. The saloon influence has given her the most corrupt municipal government in the United States, and that is saying a great deal. The practical control of the city has been placed in the hands of a thieving, plundering gang, who have made it impossible for an honest, intelligent man to interest himself personally in city politics, or take office under the municipal government, without laying himself open to the suspicion that he is a thief and a scoundrel masquerading as a gentleman.

The saloon element works for the supremely selfish end of its own perpetuation and freedom from molestation by law. Were it a thing which would benefit humanity, which would aid in the onward march of civilization, which would elevate the standard of manhood and of citizenship, which would make the people purer, better, more intelligent and happier, such an end would be in the highest degree patriotic and praiseworthy. But what is the reality? The saloonist's only aim is money. He cares not if it is red with the life-blood of his victim, if it is the price of a wife's tears, of children's clothing and food. The saloon itself is an institution for the gratification of the worst vice that afflicts fallen humanity, and that its unholy gains may be larger, and its perpetuation assured, no small part of its mission is to continually tempt mankind, to establish in as many men as possible the accursed thirst for Rum, that they may become the serfs of the Rum power, and pay tribute thereto during the remainder of their blasted lives. In short, the aim of the saloon is to perpetuate the Rum vice, which deadens in the human breast every good and holy influence, destroys manhood, family affection, honor, and ambition; which opens the door to lechery, bestiality, and the horrid train of all similar vices; which fosters self-indulgence and all degrading passions; which turns men into brutes, and is the enemy of all that makes life worth living.

What wonder, then, that men who see the aim and end of the saloon, are ready to unite and destroy it, and to thus rescue municipal government from its blighting grasp? It is to be remembered that, while our form of Government—a Government of the people, by the people, for the people—is perfect in theory, yet in practice it has not passed beyond the experimental stage. The great danger to it always is from an ignorant and brutalized proletariat. The vote of the Rum-sodden victim of the saloon, in whom true manhood is dead, and who is but the tool to register the will of his master, the Rum power, counts for as much as the vote of the purest, highest, and best of American citizens. And it is not too much to say that the drunken, vicious class, built up by the saloon, is the gravest menace to the success of the experiment of self-government by the people to-day. When our greatest and wealthiest city is entirely controlled by this element, and the same danger is threatening every other city in the land, the danger becomes imminent to the control of whole States by the same fell influence. It is a fact, that certain States are more or less under the control of the Rum power, because the cities dominate the rural districts. It is but a step, then, from State to national control; and the danger is a real one that Rum, if unchecked, may rule the nation. And when that day comes, the end of the Republic is not far away, and the knell of popular government in the United States will have been rung.

To-day the situation is just this: The young man, well educated, an honor to his parents and a credit to the community, desires to take part in public affairs. To do so he must go downward. He must go to the saloon and beg its influence that he may take the first step in political life. And this is especially true of our great cities. It is not too much to say that a man must become the friend of the Rum Power to obtain preferment. He must be the friend of the saloon-keepers, and see that the money tribute that they exact is paid. He must buy the influence of pot-house politicians, who practice at the bar of the saloon. He must be a frequenter of rumholes, and achieve the friendship of the idle, the vicious, the criminal habitues thereof. He must know all the loafers who pack excusers, and shout at ward meetings. What self-respecting man will voluntarily take up such associations? The political control of the country is drifting into the hands of the worst elements, and these elements are constantly recruited and made larger by the saloon. It is time to call a halt. The saloon must be crushed that freedom may live. The people must destroy it, or be destroyed by it. Hence we hail with joy the growth of the anti-saloon movement, for it is a step in the grand effort to pulverize the Rum Power!

Electricity as a Motor—A Successful Experiment.

Yesterday the channel between England and Calais was crossed by a small launch, the Volta, the motive power of which was electricity. The voyage was intended as a scientific experiment, the direct object of which was the utilization of electricity for the propulsion of launches and torpedo boats. It is claimed by the owners of the boat and the inventors of the apparatus by which she is driven, that by the storage of electricity in accumulators, which only require to be occasionally changed when not in use, launches such as are attached to very large vessels may always be hanging in the davits ready to make a voyage, the dormant motive power being set in force by the mere turning of a switch. The inventors, Messrs. Stephens & Co., of Millwall, hold that this motive power is peculiarly adapted to torpedo boats, and yesterday the Volta quitted Dover with an entire absence of that noise which characterizes a steam launch, and which must be a great disadvantage in ap-

proaching an enemy's vessel. The speed at which the launch traveled was slow, about five miles an hour. This is a difficulty which may be overcome by further scientific improvements or by the provision of space for a larger number of accumulators, though the purpose of yesterday's trial was not so much to obtain great speed as to put the principle to a practical test. The day was in every respect favorable for the voyage, the sea being almost a dead calm. The boat had sailed down from the Thames to Dover, and her masts had therefore to be removed before she started, although these were carried, as well as some oars in case of accident. She is 37 feet in length and nearly seven feet beam. She is built of steel plates and is so constructed that the whole of the space between the deck floors can be filled with electric cells or accumulators of which upward of 60 were placed on board. Mr. Tombs, pilot, who was engaged by Capt. Webb and by Cavill to accompany them on their channel swims, had charge of the craft and steered her across. Shortly after 10 o'clock, Mr. Stephens and several gentlemen, including Gen. F. Brine, the balloonist, stepped into the launch, which was towed out of the docks in the presence of a large number of people on the pier. The little boat got fairly under way by half-past 10 and glided quietly across the harbor. She made straight across the flood tideway and stood off for Calais. She was low in the water, and her steel hull being painted light, it was not long before she was lost sight of in the channel. Calais was reached at about 3 o'clock, after a most successful trip, the passage having been made in three hours and fifty-one minutes.

The Volta arrived at Dover on the return trip shortly before 8 o'clock in the evening. When she reached Calais it was found that the electricity which had been stored in the accumulators was so far from being exhausted as to warrant the return journey being attempted without more ado. Even on the arrival at Dover the electric current was still strong notwithstanding that during the last half hour the launch had been driven at the rate of fourteen miles an hour. The total distance traversed was about 50 miles and the speed was varied at will by means of the switch. The trial is regarded as a distinct success. An amusing incident occurred on the passage and was a remarkable proof of the noiseless way in which the launch traveled. When about midchannel, the pilot perceived a seagull floating asleep on the water. The boat was run right alongside the bird, which was actually caught by the neck by a person on board and taken into the boat. The gull was brought back alive to Dover.

A Reuter's telegram states that the Volta reached Calais in three hours and fifty minutes, the return journey occupying about four hours and fifteen minutes.—London Standard.

Enormous Increase in the Commerce of the Sault Canal.

There is no questioning the fact that the commerce using the St. Mary's Falls Canal is increasing so rapidly that at no very distant distant day the present lockage system will be inadequate to the demands made upon it. The report for September, received yesterday by Gen. O. M. Poe, contains much information of great importance to the navigation interests, not only of Michigan, but of all the Northwestern States and territories each contributing in a greater or less proportion to the already great commerce of Lake Superior, the development of which depends entirely on the capacity of the canal lockage system. During September the locks were in operation 3594 hours, and there passed through the canal 635 steam vessels, 383 sailing craft and 41 rafts and other craft; a total of 1,059, for 584 lockages. The registered tonnage aggregated 624,072 tons and freight tonnage 695,901 tons, the total of passengers carried being 3,259. In addition to the freight tonnage enumerated two rafts measuring 4,000,000 feet passed over the rapids. In comparison with the corresponding month last year the registered and freight tonnage show an increase of 92,383 and 142,090 respectively, but there is a falling off of 867 in the number of passengers carried.

The largest day's business in the history of the canal was done September 26, when the tonnage through the locks was 42,522 tons, an increase of 4,260 tons over any previous day. The total number of passages through the canal during the season of 1885, when it was open to navigation 211 days, was 5,380. This number was reached on the morning of September 19, when the canal had been open 148 days, sixty-three days less than in 1885. The registered tonnage for this number of passages last season aggregated 3,035,937 tons while for this season it is 3,093,842 tons, or 2,095 tons less. In the freight carried by this number of vessels the difference is much greater, that for 1885 amounting to 3,256,728 tons, and for this year only 3,092,536 tons, or 164,192 tons less. The average registered tonnage last season was 564.3 tons per vessel. For the same number of passages this season it is 563.9 tons per vessel, or four-tenths of a ton less. The average freight tonnage last season was 605.3 tons per vessel and for the same number of vessels this year it is 574.8 tons or 30.5 tons less per vessel. This would indicate slightly smaller vessels, and much lighter cargoes this season than last. There is little doubt that the business of the present season will exceed that of 1885 by 500,000 tons, showing the necessity of increasing the accommodation, as with an increase of less than fifty per cent, the limit will be reached and an embargo placed upon a commerce the value and importance of which can not be estimated.

A GREEN MOON.—A bright green moon is not a common phenomenon; yet this was visible in Wellington, N. Z., for about a quarter of an hour last evening. There was an exceptionally splendid manifestation of the "afterglow," which is so complete an enigma to all physicists, and just at the edge of the vivid rose glow where it merged into pink and violet, the crescent moon appeared of the most brilliant yet delicate green color, presenting a most curious and beautiful sight.—New Zealand Times.

The Grange Visitor.

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Advise this office at once of a change in your address, or if numbers fail to reach you.

THE Annual Meeting of the State Grange for 1886 will be held in Representative Hall, State Capitol Building, Lansing, and will be called to order at 10 A. M. on the second Tuesday of Dec.

Our Critics Answered.

As it has come to our knowledge that some good Patrons have become a little nervous over the editorial page of the VISITOR it seems necessary to devote a little space in the way of defense. The first impulse with us all when charged with wrong doing is to justify. Now we wish to assure all complainants that we have at no time lost sight of what we believed "the good of the order" demanded. If we have erred in the course pursued since Aug. 1 it has been an error of judgment, as we certainly not only intended to avoid giving offense but intended to maintain a course consistent with our past record.

Now, Bro. Patrons and farmers, let us understand each other exactly. Let us not be so partisan that we cannot look at the situation just as it is. Has not the VISITOR from the time of its establishment until now asked farmers to look after their own interests as farmers in governmental affairs more than they had before being doing. Have we not insisted that there were plenty of capable farmers who should be called to the front to the displacement of lawyers and men in other lines of business until the agricultural class had something like a fair share of representation and influence in legislative bodies?

All our readers will bear witness that we have repeatedly referred to the meager representation of the agricultural class in Congress, and also to the other fact that in the executive office of this State the farmers had received but little consideration. We think no one will call in question these facts, and we honestly believed our endorsement of the nomination of farmer Luce to the executive office was in accord with our line of editorial work for all these eleven years. We know that our advocacy of his election is in line with our individual voting. We know that farmer candidates have and will receive our vote every time in preference to lawyers whenever we have confidence in the ability and integrity of the candidate. If any have done better than that we invite them to go to the head of the class. Two years ago we displeased Republicans, and were unsparingly denounced by some Republican journals and some of our Republican friends. This year the other fellows say we are awful wicked and are going to wreck the Grange. Of course all this sort of talk is for effect, and is not believed by those who make the most noise.

We have all along rested securely in the belief that we were really and in fact editor of the VISITOR, and the attempt to make Mr. Luce responsible for any part of our editorial work is not warranted by the facts.

We want and will have all the credit and all the curses for each and every article that appears under our editorial head on the fourth page, as no article or any part thereof has been suggested by Mr. Luce, or has he at any time had any knowledge of what we should say on any subject, political or otherwise.

We may be very near the close of our editorial life, but while our name is at the head of the editorial page we shall be at the helm and say our say without fear or favor, always having due regard to what we believe "the good of the order" demands. Like our fellows we are liable to mistakes, and we only ask that charitable judgment of our course which we are ready to extend to those from whom we differ.

MICHIGAN STATE GRANGE,
Secretary's Office,
Oct. 27, 1886.

At this date the names of representatives from the subordinate Granges of the following counties have not been received: Allegan, Antrim, Barry, Branch, Benzie, Crawford, Emmett, Genesee, Ionia, Jackson, Kent, Leelenaw, Livingston, Montcalm, Osceola, St. Clair, Shiawassee, Tuscola, Wayne.

Of Pomona Granges only these have thus far reported: Oakland, Calhoun, Clinton, Manistee, Washtenaw, Newaygo, Lapeer.

Certificates have been sent for (unaccompanied by names of representatives) for Tuscola and Barry Counties and Western Pomona Grange.

Secretaries will please attend to this matter.
J. T. COBB, Sec'y.

A good deal of printers' ink has been used to prove that Mr. Yapple is a Granger in good standing. We do not presume that he is responsible for a word of it as we have a much better opinion of his honesty than we have of these unscrupulous, noisy fellows who have all at once become loud in their praise of the Grange as an institution. We have great faith in the Grange and are always glad to know that any man or woman is a good Patron of Husbandry. A fac simile certificate over our signature has been passed around from one Democratic office to another, together with a dimit from Mendon Grange bearing date Nov. 26, 1876. But for the ancient date, Jan. 16, 1877, and that of the dimit we should accept the evidence as conclusive and believe the case made out and Mr. Yapple entitled to the true grip of a Patron.

We do not know that he is not all that is claimed for him on this score—"a patron in good standing." We only say that the claim is simply declaratory on the part of newspaper reporters whose reliability in any matter touching politics is notoriously bad. Mr. Yapple may have as much faith in the Grange as ever he had. We hope he has; but this statement that he is in "good standing at this time," when there has been no attempt to show that he has had any connection with the Order within the last nine years rests entirely on the old Calvinistic theory of the "perseverance of the saints"—once in always in.

We are not referring to this matter to disparage Mr. Yapple in any way but simply to point to the utter recklessness of newspaper correspondents and partisan editors.

Mendon Grange was organized Oct. 25, 1873, reported to this office regularly in 1874, three times in 1876 and became dormant. At or near the close of 1876 an effort was made to revive the Grange and a part of the delinquent dues were paid since which time it has not reported, and the next year its charter was suspended. Mr. Yapple going west took a dimit while the Grange had a recognized existence, and we have no reason to believe that it has ever been presented to any Grange with an application for membership. We should have made no reference to this matter but for the importance given to it by his friends. If we had any confidence in the sincerity of their professed regard for the Grange we should be greatly rejoiced thereat. But we know it is wholly and entirely political claptrap used by the unscrupulous who practice on the vicious theory that "The end justifies the means," and "All is fair in politics."

In what we have said, we have not questioned the motives or conduct of Mr. Yapple, and no more think he is behind and responsible for all this pretense than is Mr. Luce in any way responsible for what has appeared on the editorial page of the VISITOR.

The Grange is not a political or religious organization. Its members belong to the various political and religious organizations or not as it may happen, and every one at all conversant with its principles and its objects must see the wisdom of its founders in barring out sectarian religion and partisan politics from the field of its discussions. But some of our people are sometimes exceedingly sensitive and, as it seems to us, narrow in their views of the rights and privileges accorded members. To all such we commend the careful perusal and cool consideration of the Declaration of Purposes of the Order, some portions of which have been quoted editorially and by correspondents in late numbers of the VISITOR.

BULLETIN No. 19 from the Agricultural College covers a dozen pages and deals entirely with the names, varieties, peculiarities, diseases, training, etc., of the Tomato Plant. Many varieties have been grown in the College Garden and the different methods of training are described. All this seems a little out of season for the general reader. The average farmer hardly knows in the season of eating fresh fruit from the vine how the tomatoes served at his own table are grown and trained. And it seems quite out of season now to discuss this subject except by gardeners and those specially interested in this fruit. Next March it will be reasonable to say something about training to keep the fruit from the ground and leave nearly all the rest to the fruit and gardener papers.

BRO. SANFORD has favored our readers with a reply to our article in the last VISITOR to which we give place on another page. As he quoted Mrs. Mayo that lady comes to her own defence and we had half a mind to leave the whole matter with these very interesting correspondents.

But there are some points in this letter that it seems proper that we should refer to. The brother says he has been "ill treated by Republicans," etc., and we have no reason to doubt it. We have all along thought there was just cause of complaint on this score. The Republican press has been very free in its condemnation of those who have gone into the third party movement and said a great many bitter words. It has assailed the motives of men who were conscientious in their political work and actuated by the best of motives.

The VISITOR has at no time either uttered or countenanced any word of censure against any man acting up to his convictions. On the contrary we have all along favored independent voting and believed such voting was a conservative power that often saved parties from that political shipwreck to which a blind partisanship often leads.

We have scratched party tickets and believe in scratching and in substitution; but we believe a voter's duty begins before election day. It begins certainly as early as the primary meeting of his party, and holds good not only at the caucus but at conventions and at the polls.

The brother says he "would not vote for the best farmer on earth if I knew him to be in favor with the rum power." Nor would we if that were the only matter involved. But this remark has no relevancy just now, and we should not shut our eyes to this fact. Right here seems to be where we are to part company with Brother Sanford, for if we can't get all we want we believe in moving toward the objective point in a practical way just as far and just as fast as we can, and we have acted in accordance with that belief. The charity of the brother is as broad and constant as his love of human kind, and if some of our fellow patrons could emulate his example the fraternal spirit of our Order would never be marred by anything we have said bearing upon the politics of the country.

THE attention of the public has very recently been called to the prevalence of pleuro-pneumonia in Chicago and the exposure of several thousand distillery fed cows in that city to this fatal disease. Nor are these Chicago cows alone involved in the hazards that attach to that disease. In various places cattle have been attacked with this infectious disease until the whole country has very properly become a little nervous. For several years there has been State and National legislation directed to the extinction of this contagious disease, but the measures adopted have not been sufficiently radical, and as a nation we are to-day in our relation to this cattle plague in a worse condition than at any previous time in our history. The plains of the great west are the sources of beef supply, and the roving character of the stock gives to the disease increased chances of continuing to stay with us for some time to come in spite of all ordinary sanitary measures. The article we print on another page will be read with interest not only by farmers but by other citizens as well, for while this damaging condition of things first strikes the farmer if the disease is allowed to spread its effects will reach other and all classes in a short time.

OF NO ONE thing are we more sure than this. Of the 400 men constituting the National Legislature there are not a dozen men who do not agree with this statement: In the interest of the people of the United States its revenue laws need amending.

Was there any considerable number of members of that body who were anxious or even willing to go to work like business men and find out to just what extent they could agree to a revision of the tariff. Probably there is not one of these honorable gentlemen who does not believe that some articles should be added to the free list, and that the duty on some other articles should be cut down. Was there an attempt to find out to just what extent they could agree, and like business men proceed to accomplish what was clearly within their reach in the interest of the people? If there was we did not hear of it.

On the contrary days and weeks were spent in chaffering over the matter, the members more anxious to so talk, so work, and so vote, as they believed would benefit their party rather than the people from whose plethoric treasury the members were drawing pay for this party service.

In this matter one party may be a little meaner than the other, but the difference is probably about the difference "Twixt tweedle-dum and tweedle-dee." To us it seems there is little business statesmanship in the Congress of the United States.

FOREIGN syndicates and capitalists own nearly 30,000 square miles of territory in this country.

THE genteel farming of the wealthy city gentleman who has all the manual labor on and about his country property performed by some men with a brogue, has been christened "dude farming." Not a bad name for that sort of farming either, though we must not be understood as thinking there is no good in dude farming. There is much good in it. It gives bread and butter to those who rely on work provided by some one who can give work, and as that sort of dependent class are by far the most numerous, the dude farmer is to some extent a valuable addition to that large body of farmers who do their work or share the labors of the farm with their hired help. Besides, this sort of farming is much better for the dude farmer himself and for his family than many other ways of spending his money that are in vogue with men of large means. Fancy farming must not be discredited. It will not displace the necessary practical methods on which the world relies for subsistence.

Its presence indicates the growing wealth of the country, and we are glad to know that dude farming often adds beauty to spots before uninviting even though the investment brings no profitable pecuniary return to the farmer.

WE have never given space in the VISITOR to long discussions on the question of tariff or free trade. But in looking over the Master's address to the State Grange at its last session we noticed a paragraph that after pointing to an important branch of stock raising, came around with a short turn to another matter that has not been so well considered and to which every taxpayer citizen should give attention, and in the language of Mr. Luce, "command a halt."

We give the entire paragraph in the address that we find under the head of "Taxation:"

The average products of the farm sell lower and lower as the years come and go. Profits on the great sheep husbandry of the State have been obliterated, and loss is absolutely sustained by the average flockmaster. Under the reduced tariff on wool we are compelled to reduce the price below cost of production in order to retain our own market. All other products are low. Now, while our ability to pay is diminished, our State tax, especially, is higher than ever before; and this increase is likely to go on and on until the people command a halt. Is it not about time that this was done?

A New Department.

SINCE April 1, when Aunt Prue relinquished her place in that column of the VISITOR known as the Youth's Department, no one has been found to take charge of it. After an interval of six months a new department is opened to fill the place of the old, under head of "Young Folk's Club." It is hoped that the former department has been sufficiently missed from the paper to insure the club a hearty welcome and support. It will be for the "young folks" and those who feel youthful enough to make a trade in youthfulness and figure. Chas. in Mae, whom we introduce to the VISITOR for the first time, has volunteered to lead this new departure and from what we know of her, we cordially commend her as worthy of a good following. To all young people we say, use this department freely, whether you have done so in the past or now write for the first time. It is your verbal battle ground. Test yourselves in discussions, statements, essays or in whatever direction "Cousin Mae" may indicate.

IN THE last VISITOR the article over the signature, Dudley W. Adams, should have been credited to an exchange. We think the omission chargeable to the compositor. In this number we have a review of the article by our old farmer friend, A. H. Stoddard. He asks some questions that we leave for Bro. Adams, Past Master of the National Grange, to answer. We first met Bro. Adams in St. Louis in 1874. He was then at the head of the organization, and though a very plain farmer in appearance was a capable presiding officer and a level headed gentleman. His postoffice address used to be Waukon, Iowa, and we have little doubt it is still, though we do not know. We met Bro. Adams again at the Centennial, and remember him as one of the most unpretending men of brains that we have ever seen. We are quite sure he has been a successful farmer and believe he will be able to answer Bro. Stoddard if any man can.

THE circular of the American Agricultural and Dairy Association on another page demands attention. It was this organization that took hold of the oleomargarine business, established a lobby in Washington and by persistent hard work was largely instrumental in securing the passage of the protective bill which goes into effect on the 30th of November, 1886. Don't fail to carefully read this circular. There is not only recognition of the importance of the Grange, but the result of this effort is telling proof of the value of systematic work and is worth a whole library of dry theories and cold calculation. If farmers want protective legislation they should pull together better as other

classes do. We have had too little of this kind of systematic work so courageously undertaken by this association and so successfully prosecuted.

At the time Mrs. Mayo's article is usually sent to the printer we received a note from her to the effect that, owing to her crowding engagements in the lecture field, she could not furnish her customary quota for the VISITOR of Nov. 1, and left us to fill her space with (healthy) reprint, which we do herewith. Readers of Mrs. Mayo's suggestive papers will forego one of them with good grace when they read the Jotting report by Bro. Hill and Redfern of this lady's visit to Clinton County. That she is doing a noble work nobly all who know her will accord, therefore we are gratified that as Lady Lecturer she has been so unreservedly endorsed by brothers so well ably known, and can assure them the State Grange will doubtless hesitate long before relinquishing its claim upon her.

J. B.

"THE POTTER'S WHEEL" is the title of a neat pamphlet of 60 pages gotten up by Burroughs and Mountford, Trenton, N. J., in the interest of the manufacture of pottery in America. It is dedicated to the American housewife, and aims to enlighten her as to the manner of making the dishes she uses on her dining table. A thread of a story runs through this useful and pleasant information and will be quite likely to attract many readers.

A CIRCULAR letter from Commissioner Coleman, of the Agricultural Department, is herewith printed together with an application for such information as it is hoped will ultimately aid in securing this valuable crop from loss by the rot which has in some seasons and some places been so destructive. Enquiries of this kind from the Department of Agriculture belong to its legitimate field of work, and should be responded to by every observing farmer who takes any interest in the prosperity of his fellow farmers.

When the Colorado beetle dropped down upon the potato crop it had its own way for two or three years and it began to look as though bread would be the staff of life sure enough. The bugs have not been exterminated but we have ceased to fear them however plenty they may be. The dangerous diet to which we invite them protects the crop and we now plant with little regard to their presence as we expect to beat the bug every time, and that has become as much a part of the business of raising potatoes as the planting. So with a knowledge of all the conditions present when potatoes rot and when they do not, we shall ultimately be able to protect the crop as effectually as we now protect it from the ravages of the potato bug. We hope those who grow potatoes will promptly report to Commissioner Coleman.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., October 1, 1886.

DEAR SIR:—In investigating the potato rot, it has been found desirable to obtain a more extended and complete knowledge of its distribution and of the losses occasioned thereby in various parts of the United States. With this end in view the following questions have been prepared, with the full assurance that the great economic importance of this subject will be sufficient to insure your prompt cooperation. Very respectfully,

NORMAN J. COLMAN,
Commissioner.

The potato rot is caused by a parasite fungus, *Phytophthora infestans*, which grows in leaves and stems as well as tubers. Early in the growing season the external threads of the fungus may be detected on the stems and leaves of the potato in the form of patches of fine white mould which causes, later on, a more or less extensive browning and decay of these parts. The rot of the tubers may be either dry or wet, and may continue after the potatoes are dug and housed. The disease has been known for many years. It is present each year, but is disastrous only in exceptional seasons. It is believed to be worse in wet than in dry weather; on low land than on uplands; on clay soil than on sand; in thin-skinned white varieties than in thick-skinned red ones.

1. In your county, about what per cent. of this year's potato crop was destroyed by rot?
 2. What per cent. of last year's crop was so destroyed?
 3. About what per cent. of the harvested crop of 1885 was lost during the winter and spring by a continuation of the rot in cellars and storage pits?
 4. Were any varieties entirely free from rot, or freer than others?
 5. Was the season in 1886 wet or dry? In 1885?
 6. Did early or late varieties rot most?
 7. Did you observe any instances in which location (wet or dry), or quality of soil (sand, loam, clay, etc.), affected the severity of the disease?
 8. Did the weather (cold or hot, wet or dry), exert any marked influence?
 9. What remedies or means of prevention, if any, did you try? and with what results?
- [In case there was no rot, your statement to that effect will be of use.]

A Hard Fate

It is, indeed, to always remain in poverty and obscurity; be enterprising, reader, and avoid this. No matter in what part you are located, you should write to Hallett & Co., Portland, Me., and receive, free, full particulars about work that you can do and live at home, at a profit of at least \$5 to \$25 and upwards daily. Some have earned over \$50 in a day. All is new. Capital not required. You are started free. Either sex. All ages. Better not delay.

THE edition of the November Century, containing the first chapters of the authorized Life of Lincoln and the opening of Frank R. Stockton's new novel, "The Hundredth Man," will be a quarter of a million copies.

BRO. COBB.—Thanking you for the fraternal manner in which you prefaced my article on "Prohibition and Mr. Luce," and feeling that we can discuss any subject before us in love, I venture a few strictures on your preface. You may be unable to place this before your readers before election, but they can learn afterwards my position on the subject.

You say, "If we had a prohibitory law on our statute books to-day would our Courts with such Constables and Sheriffs as we have give us juries that would convict offenders?" I answer, in but few cases, as such officers as we now have are either Republicans or Democrats, and both are opposed to prohibition. While the Democrats treat prohibition with contempt, the Republicans are opposed to it with all their might, while both court the favor of the liquor power. I have been ill-treated by Republicans, and accused of throwing my influence in favor of the whisky ring. So far as I know, Republicans are at war with prohibition.

How a man can accept a nomination on the Republican ticket and be a prohibitionist is a lesson I have yet to learn. Your idea that we should have the prohibition laws first and then elect the officers to enforce it is, in my judgment, like "putting the cart before the horse." Yes, sir; we must elect the men who are pledged to make the laws, and while we are doing that we will elect the men to enforce them. I do not know that the murderer of Rev. Haddock is a Republican, but it is fair to infer that he is, because the Democrats have not manifested so much hostility to the Prohibitionists as Republicans have. The Democrats could quaff their wine and beer to their heart's content if the Prohibitionists would let them alone. But we are after them, too, and will give them no quarter. We regard the rum power as the direct curse that the nation is afflicted with. Wherever it is our guns are being brought to bear upon it. And if we can not take them by demolishing the walls we can shell them out, and we will do it.

With regard to the goodness of the respective candidates, let no stain attach to either, but the all absorbing question of the hour is the liquor trade. I would not vote for the best farmer on earth if I knew him to be in favor with the rum power. And he who will not vote for prohibition votes for whisky. This is as sure as that he who is not for Christ is against him, and he who refuses to vote is counted for this dire evil.

You say, "We are not running the Visitor to antagonize one party or the other." It is difficult to see how we can give one our favor, and our influence and fail to, in an equal degree, antagonize the other. But this antagonism need not of necessity impair the good will we bear to either. As regards nominations, I advocated your plan for several years but found it impractical, and rallied around and got up a Prohibition County Convention. Now we can put in nomination such men as if elected will give the right kind of laws and subordinate officers to enforce them. Then if the villains go to killing them, as is already begun and was foreshadowed by burning and hanging in effigy, it will be shown that is a game that two can play at. But we hope for better things. Those Legislators you mention are branded as unworthy and will in all probability carry the mark to their graves.

I have a high regard for Bro. Luce, but he appears now to have been found (politically) in bad company.

I have no disposition to stigmatize any person, but political parties must pass for what they are worth. I think much of Bro. Luce as a Granger and as a farmer, but while the blood of a brother is crying from the ground, and that at the rate of 60,000 a year, I must vote against it; and while a father's sighs, a widow's tears, the orphan's wail are borne on every gale, every man with a human heart in him should raise his voice against the liquor power.

Thine in the best bonds,
J. H. SANFORD.
Ottawa Grange, Oct. 18, '86.

Less Hours Work for the Farmer.

I was much interested in reading an article in the last number of the VISITOR over the signature of Dudley W. Adams, advocating the ten-hour system of labor on the farm. As I am anxious to get some further information on this subject, and the writer failed to give his postoffice address, I see no way but to apply to him through the medium of the VISITOR.

His theory is very beautiful, and if he could tell us farmers how to get along and meet the demands of the times with four hours per day instead of ten, I would like it still better; or better still, the Irishman's theory of "No work at all, at all." Now, as I am one of the old style of plodding farmers, and my intellectual faculties are no doubt clouded by over work (though we seldom average ten hours of field work per day), I hope our friend will be patient with me and answer a few questions. How large are those hay cocks that he tells of pitching so easily onto the wagon at a single lift? If they are of ordinary size, say from 100 to 150 lbs. weight, where does he get hay forks strong enough to lift them at a single forkful? We suppose that neither he nor his boys nor hired men start out till 7 o'clock in the

morning. How does he get his team up, fed, curried, and harnessed so as to be ready for business at seven? Does he keep five or six cows, and when and by whom are they got up and milked and turned away to the pasture again? Is all this and other necessary chores to be done inside the ten hours? If not, who does them? The hired men will object to working before 7, or after 6 at night; the boys will object, and I fear that all the chores will fall on the old man and that means me. Then I see another difficulty in the way. I have many times heard it said that, "Sauce for the goose was sauce for the gander," and have come to the conclusion from much observation, that what is sauce for the gander is also good for the goose; and I fear in this ten-hour business the goose will want to adopt the ten-hour system too, and being a believer in women's rights, I could not reasonably object. The wife and girls would not want to commence work till seven, having breakfast about eight, and the men would hardly get to the field before nine. How are we to get along with this difficulty? Then if there is to be no work done after six, how are the supper dishes to be washed? How are the cows to be milked and the milk and milk things to be attended to? If the girls are to go out and play croquet with the old gent (though I think they would much prefer to play with the boys), I fear the after-supper work will devolve on the old lady, and though I think my wife has more good sense and patience than Job's wife ever had, I fear I would hear some sublime scolding. Now I hope friend Adams will follow out his 10-hour plan in detail and tell us how to get along with these difficulties so as to have no clashing in the gear of the farm or household machinery. By so doing he will confer a lasting benefit on those stupid farmers like myself, who have not had his advantages for intellectual development. If he does not wish to reply in print, he can address me personally by directing to Solomon Slow, Box 767, Kalamazoo, care of A. H. Stoddard.

P. S.—And now as we have one of the farmer class that as a pioneer has helped to fight "the battle of the wilderness," has helped to develop the agricultural interests of our great State up to its present high position, and is in every respect abundantly qualified for the office of Governor, shall we not try to elect him?

Reply to Brother J. H. Sanford.

You know, Bro. Sanford, it is a privilege accorded to woman and one of which she usually avails herself, to talk back, and I wish to utter it as kindly and fraternally as you did your article on "Prohibition and Mr. Luce," and I wish you to receive it, as I know you will, in the same kindly feeling in which it is sent.

1. You argue that as we have so few good farmers and as Bro. Luce is a good farmer, he should stay upon his farm. I say we have thousands of good farmers in Michigan and because they have always staid upon their farms, because the farmers themselves have always let somebody else do their thinking and talking for them, because the farmers have heretofore sent lawyers, doctors and bankers, ministers and professors to legislative halls to represent them and their interests, is why we as a class to-day are preyed upon by corporations, monopolies and a horde of unscrupulous vampires, that suck their life blood from the farmer. The election of farmers to legislative halls, farmers who are alive to the interest of the class to which they belong, farmers who will use their utmost endeavor to secure the passage of such laws that shall secure to the farmer protection from unjust taxation, protection from high rates of freight, from the oppression of the patent laws, from swindlers and sharpers that fleece us under protection of law, has been one of the great objective points of our noble Order. Mr. Dickie may be in sympathy with the farmers, but I think the only bond of sympathy is the securing of their votes. How can he be in sympathy with a class that he knows very little about? He may be able to tell them in what time of the moon to plant potatoes, to sow radishes, and make soap, but the vital interests of the farming class he knows very little about, and would represent us about as well as the average lawyer.

As to Mr. Dickie's goodness, honor or manliness, we have nothing to say. He may be the soul of honor, but of the two men we would rather trust the interest of the farmer in the hands of Mr. Luce.

You are mistaken, my friend, in my ever referring to Mr. Luce as saying we should never use the word Granger. I quoted higher authority than Mr. Luce. I said Hon. J. J. Woodman, our ex-National Master was my authority, and though I am able to find the word in the dictionary it refers in no way to Patrons of Husbandry. There may be a new edition out that now has the word and its proper significance, but I have not seen it.

I said the cause of temperance would not suffer at Mr. Luce's hands, and I know it would not. A man that touches not, tastes not and handles not, I call a good temperance man, and I know from my knowledge of Mr. Luce's sentiments that he is in favor of a law to prohibit the manufacture and the sale (as I am

most emphatically); yet the enactment of such laws as shall prohibit must come through the people and by the people, and not from Mr. Dickie or any other one man.

I trust the fraternal bonds that unite all Patrons may not be weakened between us because we differ in our views, and in the bonds of faith in God and man, hope in and for man, and charity to all men, I am
Yours truly,
MRS. MAVO.

AMERICAN AGRICULTURAL & DAIRY ASSOCIATION, 169 CHAMBERS ST., NEW YORK, OCT. 23, '86.

We have just held a National Convention, the most useful to the farmers of America that was ever held. Great enthusiasm prevailed. Measures were adopted for the complete and effective organization of the farmers of the whole country, through this National Society, for the advancement and protection of their interests and to follow up the victory we have gained by securing recognition of the interests of agriculture by Congress and the President, and to push our claim still further. It is just beginning to be understood by the farmers of America that they are the power in this country and that they can control the Government in all its branches by united intelligent action and they realize that it has been conducted by lawyers in the interest of every industry besides our own; it is conceded that a government for the farmers by the farmers would be entirely safe and useful to all legitimate industries and as it would be against fraud, monopoly and corruption it would be far better for the whole people than any we have ever had.

To this end our convention adopted resolutions calling upon the farmers everywhere to unite with the Grange or existing agricultural societies, and where none were organized to organize them. From each a representation in this Central organization is desired. Each Grange or other society may become a member by paying \$5, the same as an individual.

We request you to bring this matter to the attention of your organization at once, and become a member of this Association by paying \$5. The Journal of the Association, a handsome volume containing a full report of the Convention just held and other valuable matter will be published semi-annually and sent to all members. A volume is now in preparation. A copy of Agriculture, containing a report of the Convention, will be mailed to you.

A National Convention will be held in New York during the coming winter. Will you be represented? Now, by a hard pull, and a long pull, and a pull all together, we will make more effectual of the excellent work of the Granges and societies of the country.

Yours very truly,
FORREST K. MORELAND, Sec'y.
JOS. H. REALE, Pres.

Young Folk's Club.

SOUND THE BUGLE.

Sound the bugle, Mr. Editor, and call together all the cousins, and as many others as you can persuade to join us. "The more the merrier," and the more profitable will be our meeting.

"Our meeting?" Yes, "our meeting," for you are all to meet at Cousin Mae's for the purpose of organizing a Young Folk's Debating Club.

The object of this Club will be to discuss the pros and cons of various subjects that are interesting and instructive.

Our opinions may clash many times, but you know that "diamond cut diamond,"—that 'tis the action of the ocean wave, and the rubbing of stone against stone that smooths, polishes and beautifies the pebble. Thus it is with our lives, for the friction of mind against mind and thought against thought brightens and strengthens our intellects and makes us better fitted to occupy the places of honor we are expected to fill during life.

There must be elected a President and other officers. So all come; you cannot help improving both morally and intellectually through the arguments we are to have in the VISITOR.

There will be a report of the meeting and a subject for consideration in the next paper. Hoping that none will neglect an opportunity for improvement, I am, very cordially, your cousin,
MAE.

The Grinding Coal Pool.

There is not in the whole country, it is doubtful if there is in the whole world, so perfect a monopoly as this. There is not a "union" in existence so thorough in its organization, so arbitrary in its methods. It claims to be an organization for self-protection against ruinous competition—just what labor organizations claim for themselves. But if any labor organization should have the power of the "coal pool" and should use it so effectively and relentlessly it would be execrated and its members probably prosecuted for "conspiracy against the public good."—Cleveland Plaindealer.

AMERICAN milk and cream have been successfully shipped from New York to London by steamers, arriving in a perfectly fresh and palatable condition.

UPWARDS of 90,000,000 pounds of beet sugar from European countries entered our ports last year.

There are Women
who have none of those ailments known as Female Complaints, yet who still need Zoa-Phora.

When a woman has been working about the home, or sewing, teaching, taking care of children, or of sick ones, until her nerves are all unstrung, and she feels as though she would fly to pieces, and everything irritates and annoys her, a dose of

ZOA-PHORA
will strengthen and soothe her nerves, and rest her.

Sleeplessness is cured by Zoa-Phora.

For Sick Headache there is not a more reliable preventive and cure than Zoa-Phora; it works like a charm, in many cases where other remedies have failed.

And any woman who does suffer from any of those complaints peculiar to her sex, should not delay a day to use Zoa-Phora. Our book on diseases of women and children, should be read by every woman, especially by mothers of daughters. Sent in sealed envelopes on receipt of five 2ct. stamps. Address, Zoa-Phora Medicine Co., H. G. POLMAN, Sec., 1000 Michigan St., Lansing, Mich.

(Mention this paper.)

LANSING, Mich., Oct. 22, 1886.
J. T. Cobb, Editor, Schoolcraft, Mich.

DEAR SIR:—Your valuable paper of the 15th inst. is at hand, and I have read with warm approval the editorial entitled "The Visitor—Its Duty," also the two articles by "Independent"—entitled "Scratch," and "Patrons and Politics."

Analyzing the sentiments expressed in the three articles, I fully believe the VISITOR promoting the interests of the order, in earnestly advocating the election of its worthy "Master" to the office of Governor of this State, for which he has been nominated upon a platform which in its first paragraph proclaims its adherents in favor of laws "advantageous to the best interests of American industry. The true Patron seeks the highest good to the greatest number," and if Mr. Luce was worthy of the votes of Patrons to make him Master of the State Grange, he is equally entitled to those votes at the coming election of Chief Executive officer of the State.

"Independent" points to the results of former elections in which the farmer candidates largely reduced the majorities of Candidates not members of the order, and judging of the future by the past, have we not good reason to solicit the vote of every Patron for the "farmer candidate" in opposition to the "Free Trade" lawyer, who denounces protective legislation, and does not unflinchingly stand by our industrial interests?

Consistency is a jewel that ought not to be dimmed by partisanship, and when the farmers of the state have an opportunity to vote for one of their number who is capable and honest, physically and mentally, tried and true, they fail "to take a proper interest in the politics of the country" if they neglect that opportunity.

If the VISITOR is indeed the organ of the State Grange, I believe it is actively promoting the welfare of the members of the Grange, as citizens of our noble state, irrespective of party lines, when it points to its worthy Master, and to his record both as public and private citizen, and asks them "to act with an intelligent regard for their interests as farmers, and not allow partisanship to over-ride the far greater and more important duty they owe themselves as farmers and citizens." Though not a member of the order, I have looked with admiration and approval at the persistent efforts to promulgate the principles of the order, which "tend to purify the political atmosphere of our country," and every member of the order should seize upon the present opportunity to practice the principles set forth in its "declaration of purposes." I certainly think you are doing your duty manfully and well, and may you long continue to "do the right as God gives you to see the right."

HENRY N. LAWRENCE.

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Now is the time to buy the genuine article cheap. To be had in Michigan of
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T. B. TAYLOR, Jackson City Mills, Jackson;
W. S. PENFIELD, 215 Woodward Ave., Det.

Joseph H. Hughes, Esq., Ft. Wayne, Ind.
Sir—Having used your Star brand of Old Process Oil Cake Meal, I can cheerfully recommend it to farmers and stockmen. Yours truly,
J. C. STERLING,
Sec'y Mich. State Ag'l Society.
Ask for STAR brand, manufactured only by
JOSEPH HUGHES & CO.,
Fort Wayne, Ind.

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Has a Pad different from all others, is cup shape, with self-adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body while the Ball in the cup presses back the intestines just as a person does with the finger. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail, Circulars free.

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Ladies' Department.

What Can I Do?

What can I do? I am only a girl!
What can I do in the world's busy whirl?
Others have money and influence strong,
But what can I do toward righting the wrong?
That I see rushing on in a widening stream?
I would not stand idle and carelessly dream;
But what can I do?

What can you do? Do you ask from your heart?
As "only a girl" will you do a girl's part?
Much can you do if bravely and true
You use all the gifts God hath given to you.
You can show by your acts you have taken a
stand
For God, for home and your own native land;
This much you can do.

Then you can help by your words every day,
Patiently scattering seed by the way.
You may not see the fruit for a long time to
come,
But out of the many you've uplifted some,
Some will be stronger because you are strong;
Some will more eagerly battle the wrong;
And this you can do.

Let the words that you say, the acts that you do,
Always show forth for the good and the true;
To your acts and your words add tact and good
taste;

With these many difficult things can be faced.
Use all your talents in the cause of right,
And for temperance you can sing and recite;
All this you can do.

Don't wait for great things in a distant "some
day."

But do the small things that come in your way.
Always be careful to show where you stand—
Opportunity is ever our Father's command.
If you only are earnest, thoughtful and true,
A great many things will your hands find to do.
Work away, and the Father will show you some
day.

How many you've gladdened and helped on the
way.
"Only a girl," but there's work you can do—
"Only a girl," and we greatly need you.
Come join us and work with your heart and your
hand

For God, for home and our own native land.
—E. L. Brown in Union Signal.

Benefits of the Grange to Women.

[One of the prize essays delivered at the Grange reunion, Verona Park, Sept. 8, by Helen A. Cousins.]

In looking over the history of the Order of Patrons of Husbandry we find that on the first day of January, 1866, or more than twenty years ago, President Johnson, through Isaac Newton, then Commissioner of Agriculture, appointed O. H. Kelley to visit the South in the interests of agriculture, and that Mr. Kelley returned from the South full of the idea of founding this grand fraternity among the farmers of this nation. While the matter was under consideration Mr. Kelley's niece, Miss Carrie Hall, of Boston, Mass., proposed that ladies have full membership.

Thus we see that it is to a woman, and a New England girl, as well, that we owe the first great benefit of the Grange to women, viz., the benefit of membership. Given that, what follows? With membership comes the benefit of equal rights in all things. A woman's voice, and a woman's vote in the Grange has as much weight as a man's, and, in some cases I venture to say, even more.

So we must acknowledge that one great benefit of the Grange to women is to make them equals in all things, co-workers with their brother man, thus helping to bring about the ideal state of justice to the entire human race.

Julia Ward Howe, in her lecture on "Plato's Woman," says, "Plato's ideal State could only be obtained by the co-operation of men and women on equal terms in its duties and offices, and he demands this co-operation in the belief that no society can be truly prosperous or happy which denies anyone of the claims of ideal justice. It is the slavish aspect of sex against which Plato would make war, as inconsistent with true progress. Women and children are not to be considered as belonging to men, but men, women and children all belong to the State, and are all to share its duties, the women as co-workers with the men, and the children as learners."

Women are taught in the Grange to be self-reliant and self-helpful, and are benefited by the lesson of wisdom and experience freely given there.

They obtain in the Grange many lessons and their guidance day by day. Through their onward and upward pathway men lie over rough and ragged rocks, yet with strength from above always comes to aid a good and noble cause, they yet may reach the distant, untraveled summit of the distant heights toward which they long have

struggled. Though their daily pathway may often be full of obstacles for their weary feet, they are taught in the Grange how to surmount them all.

Through darkness and even despair they find their sable pall around them. They are brought into the presence of sisters who have tried and true, and find the words, and kind and generous

and not creeds in the Grange. They come into the Grange with burdens of home cares and vexations on their shoulders, but meeting the souls in social reunions, they themselves benefited in yet another way. One by one the burdens and fears, of cares and anxieties, roll from their shoulders, and they grow light-hearted and are again, and are enabled to renew their energy to take up the life once more.

That the Grange does for women than any other organization, and it

is a recognized fact that in benefitting women the entire human race is benefited also, for as the mothers are so will the nation be.

Maple Twigs.

How often in reaching after the unattainable we neglect to enjoy pleasures and privileges that are, or ought to be, close at hand. Of this I was forcibly reminded while listening to the conversation of a couple of ladies:

"I don't see how Mrs. Norton gets along so patiently with so few things in the way of conveniences about her kitchen," said Cousin Martha. "Not a single piece of machinery about the house to make her work easier, not even a washing machine, which the most indigent of farmers' wives usually possess; and Mr. Norton is a well-to-do farmer, judging from the general appearance of the farm, with its thrifty looking orchard and the amount of stock he keeps. I must say, I can't see why they live so penuriously, possessing neither conveniences nor luxuries the most commonplace."

"It is all easy enough to explain," said Mrs. Miles. "When Mr. and Mrs. Norton were married they were both very young. The country at that time was a perfect wilderness, and all their possessions, except the homestead farm which Mr. Norton had just located, could have been carried in a one-horse wagon. A cabin was built and they settled themselves in it like a pair of robins, making a little go a good way. By degrees a portion of the farm was cleared, as also were many others in the vicinity, of the native forest trees, and the spare means used to obtain the necessary implements for cultivating the land that must give the family its support. To a stranger at the present time the little cabin looks miserably furnished, and yet if you had been inside of it at the beginning of their housekeeping and contrast it with the present time, you would say there was real improvement. But the most of the furnishings were obtained during the first three or four years of their married life. She learned to get along without conveniences when it was a necessity to do so, and now when nearly a score of years has passed away she still 'gets along,' never realizing how much help she might have had. Just now her ambition is for a new house with a handsomely furnished parlor. She has yet to learn that machinery would save her strength for future usefulness. So to save her money for the new house she does her own rubbing instead of buying a washing machine. (For my own part I would much sooner do the rubbing by hand than use some self-washing; but a good wringer I would not do without.) The plain sewing she does, and hires the rest. If she scrubs her floors she is not troubled with the dust from carpets. I never heard her complain of the hard work, of family cares, or of her servants. But for years she has had very poor health, and by the time she gets into the new house—if that time ever comes—she will have become aged in appearance, while she should be just in the prime of life and in the golden glory of her womanhood. The labor saving machines and the little conveniences that many women have learned to prize so much would save her strength but they would cost a deal of money. That which she never sighs for, you and I would consider necessities. We would sooner treat our friends to plain dinners in a comparatively plain room, than do without good domestic machinery."

"Indeed, I would. I don't believe in spending the best part of my life in drudgery that can be done as well, or better, with the willing servants of wood and iron combined."

Manistee Co. MAY MAPLE.

Louisa May Alcott.

One of America's truest enthusiasts is Louisa May Alcott, of Boston. Her writings show us she is, as she writes, free, fresh, open-hearted and cheerful. We may easily associate her fine head, brown hair, large blue eyes, earnest manner and lively wit with her spicy writings, under whose surface flows a current of deep good will and many an impressive lesson. Her aim is accomplished, not by long pages of moralizing which the average reader invariably omits, but her hearty characters act out truths; the reader forgets they are so-called morals to be shunned and accepts them to mingle with and strengthen his actions.

Miss Alcott's best work, "Little Women," is said to be a picture of her own life, slightly changed. It describes the home life of her mother and sisters, showing herself in the character of Jo to be thoroughly original, easy, honest and independent, with a straightforward manner which wins her friends immediately. This work which gives the reader so many glimpses of real life made the author at once a favorite. In 1871 87,000 had been sold.

She has since written "An Old-fashioned Girl," "Little Men," "Aunt Jo's Scrapbook," "Shawl Straps" and others.

Her life has been spent in a way which has fitted her for her work, she having supported herself ten years by teaching and with the aid of her needle; has made two visits to Europe, the results of which are pleasantly interwoven into her books.

Two years she spent as a nurse in a hospital, and, while there, wrote letters

to her mother and sisters, which have since been collected and appear as "Hospital Sketches" and "Camp and Fireside Stories."

In 1873 she wrote a book entitled "Work," into which has crept much of her own sparkle and resoluteness, together with scenes from her own experience. In truth she has called it a "story of experience."

Christie, the heroine, is a girl who declared there was "yeast in her composition, began to ferment and ought to be kneaded to turn out a wholesome loaf." "She hopes, whether long or short, her life may be cheerful while it lasts, missed when it ends, and leave behind it something besides ashes."

Christie finds the modest little village where her childhood days have been spent too small a stage on which to act, therefore determines to win success for herself in other fields. She fills the place of a kitchen girl, tries sewing, spends several years as an actress and as a governess. Although she very satisfactorily fulfils the duties of each, some unforeseen accidents continually occur and she is left with nothing to do. She meets all classes of people, cold, cross, one-sided ones, who dash her hopes and discourage her. Here and there, gleaming like sparks in the darks of a great city's rush and selfishness, she finds great, true, loving hearts that refresh, encourage and strengthen her. Her warm nature finds others to help and sustain, making them friends, and, though unconsciously, weaving about herself a circle of influences that in later years becomes her one refuge and makes the home of her girlish dreams.

Throughout, the book possesses that subtle charm of realism. It is all within the realm of possibility and not only holds, with a pleasant fascination, the reader while engaged with it, but leaves a satisfaction that does not vanish with the closing of the book. It has a savor of substance, sparkle, wit and common-sense.

KATE R. F.

How to Take Life Easy.

There is no one but desires a life of ease and comfort, but there are not many who can command both to their entire satisfaction. Almost every one thinks he has a harder time or a little more work or has to get along with a little less of the luxuries he craves than some one he could name. There are very few entirely satisfied with their surroundings and if a few hints I can throw out as regards making our lives somewhat easier should make some weary one see how he could retain more of the blessings that are within his grasp and induce him to lay aside a few of the unnecessary cares and anxieties this attempt will not be in vain.

In the first place we all make our lives more laborious than we need to. We are all the time reaching after something new or rare, something that some one else has and we have not, so we worry and work to attain that, and when we grasp it find, alas! it is an apple of Sodom and but ashes to our taste.

This longing for something higher and better is well in regard to our moral or intellectual attainments, but to overtax our strength to attain financial success is the one thing to be deprecated. We can make our lives easier by not doing unnecessary work, and still we need not settle down in a rut and fail to keep up with the times; but we can take advantage of labor-saving inventions and husband our strength by a little calculation.

You would ridicule the man who would exert his entire strength to lift a stone when a lever would roll it out of the way with a tenth part of the muscular waste. In doing work of any kind always take hold of the long end of the lever, or in other words, take advantage of the easiest way to accomplish your task. Poor Richard says: "He who by the plow would thrive, must either hold or drive"; but Poor Richard never heard of a sulky plow or a riding cultivator. If you want to take it very easy, hire good help and let your part of the labor be to direct others what to do; and even then you will find that not as satisfactory as you could wish. A wise way to take it easy is not to run in debt, for it is so much easier to contract a debt than it is to pay one, for interest is like a snow ball that gains the faster the longer it rolls. A man in debt is surely under the harrow and cannot take it easy if he expect to get out of debt. Whatever else you do, don't fret. Look at the bright side of everything, the silver lining of the cloud, and not the cloud. Laugh and grow fat, for cheerfulness goes a great way towards making life easy.

All members of the household can add their mite towards making the household machinery move with little friction, by neatness and care as regards their clothing, by being orderly and putting everything in its proper place. The house mother can refrain from putting such a variety on her table at one time, for less pies, cakes, pickles and sauces mean an easier life and better health—more time for reading and thinking and social intercourse.

Fewer ruffles and tucks mean less backache and overtaxed nerves, and that means less fretting and wrinkles.

There is a way to take life easy that does not always prove profitable if you consider an independent old age worth living for. Listen to the wise man:

"I went by the field of the slothful and by the vineyard of the man devoid of understanding; and lo, it was all grown over with thorns, and nettles had covered the face thereof, and the stone wall thereof was broken down. Then I saw and considered it well: I looked upon it and received instruction. Yet a little sleep, a little slumber, a little folding of the hands to sleep: so shall thy poverty come as one that travelth, and thy want as an armed man."

This is not a pleasant picture to bring before us but it is a true one. We have only to visit one County house to find its literal fulfillment in very many cases. They were classed among the constitutionally tired—they allowed weeds and briars to accumulate from love of ease, and now they end their days a burden upon the pockets of enterprising citizens who have never taken life so easy.

There is one way to take life easy that will not bring you to the poor house or make you a burden upon others, and that is to join the Patrons of Husbandry—yourself, your wife, your sons and your daughters, and you shall have ease of body, peace of mind, social intercourse and mental improvement, and your last days shall be your best days. You will stand a fair chance to be prosperous in your "basket and store," and politicians shall rise up and exclaim: Great is the Patron of Husbandry!

CHLOE.

Mother Love.

George Stephenson went one day into an upper room of his house, and closed the window. It had been left open a long time because of the great heat; but now the weather was becoming cooler, and so Mr. Stephenson thought it would be well to shut it. He little knew at the time what he was doing. Two or three days afterward, however, he chanced to observe a bird flying against that same window, and beating against it with all its might, again and again, as if trying to break it. His sympathy and curiosity were aroused. What could the little thing want? He at once went to the room, and opened the window to see. The window opened, the bird flew straight to one particular spot in the room, where Stephenson saw a nest—that little bird's nest. The poor bird looked at it, took the sad story in at a glance, and fluttered down to the floor, broken-hearted, almost dead.

Stephenson, drawing near to look, was filled with unspeakable sorrow. There sat the mother bird, and under it four tiny little ones—mother and young all apparently dead. Stephenson cried aloud. He tenderly lifted the exhausted bird from the floor, the worm it had so long and bravely struggled to bring to its home and young still in its beak, and carefully tried to revive it; but all his efforts proved in vain. It speedily died, and the great man mourned for many a day. At that time, the force of George Stephenson's mind was changing the face of the earth; yet he wept at the sight of this dead family, and was deeply grieved because he himself had unconsciously been the cause of death.—Manchester Times.

WHERE one woman fails as a wife and mother, because she is insufficient as a housekeeper, one hundred fail because they are housekeepers only. Who cannot recall some sad example of a wife shut out from her husband's mental world; of sons and daughters inevitably growing away from their mother, who was mother to their babies only. Or the still sadder spectacle of the eager minds of the children quenched in hopeless dullness by the repressing influence of an unsympathizing mother? I repeat emphatically that it is possible for a woman to be a perfect housewife and a cultured student; a deft seamstress and a skillful musician; a "good, plain cook," and a refined artist. But if it were not so, if we must give up all higher things in order to be perfect in the lower, God forbid—I say it solemnly—that we should deliberately choose the lower. The family that "cultivates literature upon a little oatmeal" is filling the end of life infinitely better than the one whose highest ambition is perfection in the physical appointments of existence.

Yes, girls, be perfect wives and mothers, if that lot be given you. Bring your bright intelligence to bear upon every wheel and spring of the domestic machinery; but keep it in its proper, subservient place. Reduce to a science this "mere mechanism of life," so that its work may be smoothly and perfectly done, with the least possible expenditure of time and thought. Remember always that domestic duties, while necessarily avocations, are not your vocation. That is something far above and beyond these "cares of bread." It is to give your husband not only household comfort, but intellectual inspiration; to be to your children not only the tender house-mother, but the companion, counsellor, and friend. It is to teach them to embrace cheerfully whatever "plain living" is necessary to "high thinking."—Rural New Yorker.

THE Century will soon publish two of Mr. George W. Cable's stories, "Grand-Pointe" and "Carancro," each of them to run through two numbers of the magazine. Mr. Kemble, the artist, has recently paid a visit to the Louisiana Acadian country, in order to illustrate these stories with genuine "local color."

Health and Amusement.

Pure Air.

[Read by Anna M. Leonard before Silver Creek Grange, No. 644.]

One of God's greatest gifts to man. As neuralgia in its various forms is only a prayer of the nerves for more and better blood, how highly important that that prayer be granted and thus obviate the necessity of much suffering, via toothache, pains in the head and face, and any and all other guises in which this unwelcome guest visits poor, frail humanity. We all doubtless know the painful pleasure of arising from a restless couch, where nature's sweet restorer has failed to find us on account of this same prayer of the nerves. But the duties of the day must be attended to at all hazards, and weary and discouraged we take them up as best we can. If more and better blood is the necessary requirement to overthrow all this suffering then the important question is how shall those objects best be obtained. Must it be by the use of patent medicines and nauseous drugs? Nay, verily, away with the whole disgusting mess and throw open the doors and windows to your dwellings, especially your sleeping rooms and let the pure air of heaven reveal there. Drink of it abundantly, and, if possible, have a free circulation through the room at night. I know whereof I affirm, for until within the last year and a half I have suffered from neuralgia in my head and face, but I have found that an abundance of pure air is by far the most effective medicine. If the weather is too cool to admit of an open window or door—and the most of our homes I am sorry to say have no other means of ventilation—then improve the time while the family are at their meals to thoroughly renovate the sitting-room, thus a new supply of fresh air is assured to all. The dull drowsiness which is so often experienced from being within doors may in a great measure be thus avoided. Too much care cannot be taken to thoroughly air the sleeping rooms. If for one hour each day the window is opened this end will be attained. But should this also be impracticable—as it often is—then a little extra exertion in airing the bedding will tend to do the same object. Before replacing the bedclothes take each article to the door and give it a thorough shaking in the open air. This is far more effectual than allowing them to hang on a chair an hour or so in a close room. This is especially true of night clothes. Do not fold them so nicely and place them under your pillow, but air them by hanging them up during the day. Why a night dress is any more out of place hanging in one's bedroom than a day dress is, I fail to see, although I was greeted by these words a few days ago on opening the door for a lady friend: "Mrs. Leonard, there is a garment in your bedroom which shows quite plainly from the road; I could see one sleeve distinctly." O, horrors! Now, I despise immodesty in any one, but there is a great deal of false modesty indulged in which is equally disgusting. However, I changed the position of the "garment." But to my text. The doctor called to see a patient often orders the window opened, knowing that God's pure air and sunlight will do the work more effectually than his prescriptions.

The Boys' Bed Room.

Now instead of turning our boys off with the coldest, most inconvenient room in the house and making a sort of lumber bed room of it for him to go into only when his bed time comes, and out of as soon as possible when his rising time comes; without one beloved cozy corner, or pretty picture, to rest his eyes upon while he lingers about his morning bible reading, or about the details of his toilet (which indeed he cannot finish in his room because there are, very likely, no conveniences), let us institute a system of equality in planning the bed rooms of our children, making it a point to always keep the boys' room as pretty and cozy as the girls' and as scrupulously clean, rather than barely furnished with only the strictest necessities, and, in, to say the least, a state of questionable order.

In these days of cheap, bright pictures and fabrics, which latter are also durable, certainly most mothers may without stinting the needs of the household adorn and furnish her boys' bed room if only it be already supplied with a bed and and toilet set. If means to buy the other articles are lacking some packing boxes and a few yards of the inexpensive material above mentioned used to upholster them will cost but little except the time used in getting them into shape; and the result of the few hours' labor and the expense (of perhaps two dollars) will be the conversion of the Sahara of a room into a place in which a boy will love to linger, feeling a pleasant sense of possession, and to which he will bring with pride and delight his young friends, when they visit him, as he has seen his sister do.

Here, at least, he is safe from the hustling orders of any elder sisters he may chance to possess, who may have a propensity to monopolize, as elder sisters often do, all the cozy nooks in the house; this, at least, is outside their dominions.—Good Housekeeping.

TEXAS expects to make \$10,000,000 this year in her cattle business.

The Fiddler.

There once lived a fiddler whom people called "cracked," And every one thought there was something he lacked;

DANIEL BOONE AND THE LINCOLN FAMILY.—Many will be surprised that the picture by Thomas Sully of Daniel Boone, in the forthcoming November Century, in connection with "The Life of Lincoln," is said to have been painted from life by the celebrated Philadelphia artist.

GOOD HOUSEKEEPING just out is chuck full of what every family ought to read. We have been especially interested in perusing the following articles: The cost of living in 1878 compared with degenerate taints.

CONGRESSMAN White, of Minnesota who takes an active interest in all legislation touching the agricultural interests of the country, says that from the indications which he has been able to gather among Members of the House a bill is likely to become a law which will make it obligatory upon the manufacturers of oleomargarine, butterine and other substitutes for the genuine butter to brand all packages so that purchasers will know just what they are getting.

EVOLUTION.—Somebody says that man is a microcosm—a little world. Don't you believe we've got the whole history in us somehow?—cells and pores, and ferns and roses, and bats and owls, birds of prey and singing birds, wild beasts and gentle ones, and little children and grown souls? * * *

REV. DR. C. A. BARTOL, of Boston, alluding to recent defalcations, said: "The badness of the bad shall never prejudice my mind against the goodness of the good, the purity of the pure, the honor of the honorable. There have been one or two defalcations on a great scale lately in Boston. Consider how many places of trust (10,000 and more in this city) there are who do not default even by a cent. Nay, I who have lived more than seventy years, say that I have found 10,000 honest men to one dishonest."

MAJ. GASSAWAY, a prominent San Antonio lawyer, was engaged by a man accused of horse stealing. "Are you really guilty?" asked the lawyer.

THE Indiana Farmer notes that 833 large ripe melons were gathered from two and a half acres of ground near Rockford, Indiana, recently, which is less than one-third of the crop. The products of the ground this year will be worth more than the value of the land.

L. S. & M. S. R. R.

KALAMAZOO DIVISION TIME TABLE. Standard time—goth meridian. GOING SOUTH. Lv Grand Rapids, Ar Allegan, Ar Kalamazoo, Ar Schoolcraft, Ar Three Rivers, Ar White Pigeon, Ar Toledo, Ar Cleveland, Ar Buffalo.

GOING NORTH. Lv Buffalo, Ar Cleveland, Ar Toledo, Ar White Pigeon, Ar Three Rivers, Ar Schoolcraft, Ar Kalamazoo, Grand Rapids.

All trains connect at White Pigeon with trains on main line. M. E. WATTLIS, Supt. Kalamazoo Division, Kalamazoo.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILROAD.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS FROM KALAMAZOO. TIME-TABLE—MAY 18, 1886. Standard time—goth meridian. WESTWARD. Kalamazoo Accommodation leaves, Kalamazoo Express arrives, Evening Express, Pacific Express, Day Express, Mail.

EASTWARD. Night Express, Kalamazoo Accommodation leaves, Kalamazoo Express arrives, Mail, Day Express, New York Express, Atlantic Express.

New York, Atlantic and Pacific Expresses daily. Evening Express west and Night Express east daily except Saturdays. All other trains daily except Sundays.

Allen Durfee, FURNISHING FUNERAL DIRECTOR. No. 103 Ottawa Street, Grand Rapids, Mich. Residence, 193 Jefferson Ave. 19 Nov 10

GREENWOOD STOCK FARM. Poland China Swine a Specialty. Breeders Stock recorded in Ohio P. C. Record. Correspondence and inspection invited.

B. G. BUELL, LITTLE PRAIRIE RONDE, Cass Co., Mich. PATENTS. LUCIUS C. WEST, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, and Counsellor in Patent Causes, Trade marks, Copyrights, Assignments, Caveats, Mechanical and Patent Drawings. Circulars free.

Fenno Brothers & Childs, WOOL COMMISSION MERCHANTS 117 Federal St., Boston. Consignments Solicited, and Cash Advances Made.

850,000 GRAPE VINES. 100 Varieties. Also Small Fruits. Quality unsurpassed. Warranted true. Very cheap. Sample vines mailed for 10c. Descriptive price list free. LEWIS ROESCH, Fredonia, N. Y.

50 Hidden Name, etc. Perfumed Cards & Prizes. 10c. CLINTON BRO., Clintonville, Conn.

German Horse and Cow POWDERS!

This powder has been in use many years. It is largely used by the farmers of Pennsylvania, and the Patrons of that State have purchased over 100,000 pounds through their purchasing agents. Its composition is our secret.

Money to Loan.

There has been placed in my hands money to loan in sums of five hundred dollars or more, to be secured on good improved farms.

J. W. OSBORN, Attorney at Law, No. 121 South Burdick St. Kalamazoo, Aug. 9, 1886 Aug 15th

CIDER REMOVAL!

I have moved my place of business to 115 RANDOLPH STREET, corner of Congress Street, near the Market. The location is the best in the city for sale of Fruits and Produce.

A. D. DEGARMO, Highland Station, Oakland, Co., Mich. Farm one half mile north of the station, breeder of Shortorns of Pomona, Young Phyllis, White Rose, Bell Mahone and Sally Walker families.

AGENTS WANTED to sell the MISSOURI STEAM WASHER. Active, honest persons all over the country, with or without team.

MARY J. TAPPAN, Berne, N.Y.: They could all other washers I ever saw. JOHN R. DODGE, Jr., Normal, Ill.: The best machine ever invented. H. H. DUNN, Cambridge, N. C.: Everlasting like them is a everybody wants them.

GERMAN CARP. Orders filled promptly, and satisfaction guaranteed; address, SILL & KEVVE, Dexter, Mich.

Reduction in Price of Paints.

THE PATRONS' PAINT WORKS have made another reduction in the price of Paints, notwithstanding they are cheaper than any other Paints in the market, even if the others cost NOTHING. Why? Because TEN THOUSAND PATRONS TESTIFY THAT THEY LAST FOUR TIMES AS LONG AS WHITE LEAD AND OIL MIXED IN THE OLD WAY.

Grand Rapids' Agency. H. W. Green, Manager, 69 Waterloo St. White Bronze MONUMENTS! Over 150 Erected in Kent County.

The only monuments that are guaranteed to be free from all the objections known to stone. A few of our patrons: Hon. Thos. D. Gilbert, Chairman Soldiers' Monument Committee, Grand Rapids; Geo. C. Fitch, Grand Rapids; N. W. Northrup, Grand Rapids, Mrs. David Fisher, Grand Rapids; Geo. H. Soule, Grand Rapids; Hon. A. B. Cheney, Sparta; J. M. Griffin, Grattan; W. R. & E. J. Mason, Grant; John Headley, Ada; Arch. McMILLIN, Ada; Hon. M. A. Holcomb, Bowne; Rev. Thos. Robinson, Belding; Hon. M. N. Hine, Lowell; Mrs. John Proctor, Whitneyville; Wm. Hartwell, Cannonsburg; Mrs. Anthony Yerkes, Lowell; Send for circulars before ordering elsewhere.

Wonderful Discovery in Laundry Soap.

One Bar of Ingersoll's New Discovery Soap does a Wash with one hour's light labor. This is a saving of eight hour's hard labor. A Box contains thirty-six Bars, thus saving thirty days of grinding labor. It is estimated that the wear on clothes by using the old alkali soaps amounts to one hundred dollars a year, all of which is saved by using Ingersoll's soap. It is elegant for the toilet.

TRY A BOX. Sample box delivered to you, freight paid, for only three dollars. Sample bar mailed for the postage, 14 cents. Patrons' Soap Works, 64 Fulton St., New York. Our new book, "The Grange, its Work and Workers," containing pictures of twenty-six leading Patrons, and testimonials to the above effect from hundreds, mailed free.

THE Patrons' Grocery House.

Under Contract with the Executive Committees of the Pennsylvania and New York State Granges and recognized by the State Granges of Ohio, New Jersey and Delaware to furnish Granges with all kinds of Groceries. We carry a large and complete stock of all Groceries, Sugars, Syrups, Molasses, Coffees, Teas, Spices, etc.

THORNTON BARNES, Wholesale Grocer and Grange Selling Agent, 241 North Water Street, Philadelphia, Penna.

THE GUIDE. We issue the Buyers' Guide in March and September of each year. It is now a book of 304 pages, 8 1/2 x 11 inches in size, 28,576 square inches of information for the consumers. It describes, illustrates and gives the price of nearly all the necessaries and luxuries in daily use by all classes of people, and is sent free to any address upon receipt of 10 cents to pay the cost of carriage.

CHICAGO & GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY TIME TABLE, JUNE 26, 1886.

Table with columns for TRAINS WESTWARD-CENTRAL MERIDIAN TIME and TRAINS EASTWARD-CENTRAL MERIDIAN TIME. Includes stations like Port Huron, Lv., Lapeer, Flint, Durand, Lansing, Charlotte, Battle Creek, Vicksburg, Schoolcraft, Marcellus, Cassopolis, Valparaiso, Chicago.

GROCERIES!

It will be interesting to every Farmer in the vicinity of Grand Rapids to learn that the Wholesale Grocery House of ARTHUR MEIGS & CO. Have Opened a Mammoth Retail Department, and are selling all goods at much LOWER PRICES than any other dealers.

ARTHUR MEIGS & CO. Retail Department, 77 and 79 South Division Street, GRAND RAPIDS, MICH. dec85yt

BUSINESS AGENT MICHIGAN STATE GRANGE. THOMAS MASON, General Commission Merchant, 161 South Water St., Chicago, Respectfully Solicits Consignments of Fruits, Vegetables, Butter, Eggs, Grass Seed, Raw Furs, Hides, Pelts, Tallow, &c.

BONDED AGENT of the N. Y. Produce Exchange Association, Chartered Feb. 13, 1878. All Orders Receive Proper Attention.

The Good Old Farm.

There's got to be a revival Of good, sound sense among men Before the days of prosperity Will dawn upon us again.

The boys must learn that learnin' Means more than the essence of books, And the girls must learn that beauty Consists in more than looks.

Before we can steer clear of failures And big financial quills, The boys have got to quit clerkin' And get back on the farms.

But there's more hard dollars in it, An' more independence, too, An' more real peace and contentment, An' health that is ruddy an' true.

So, when the road to State prison Lays by the good old farm, An' a man sees a toilin' brother Well out of the way of harm,

What hosts of 'em go back broken In health, in mind and in purse, To die in sight of the clover,

Michigan Crop Report, October 1, 1886.

The returns from threshing up to about September 25, show an average of 16 and 82-hundredths bushels of wheat per acre in the southern four tiers of counties, and of 13 and 87-hundredths bushels per acre in the northern counties.

This month's returns show the average yield of wheat per acre in the southern counties to be 59-hundredths of a bushel more, and in the northern counties 1 and 70-hundredths of a bushel less, than reported in September.

The average yield per acre of wheat raised on corn stubble is returned at 12 and 73-hundredths bushels; on wheat stubble, at 13 and 15-hundredths bushels; on oat stubble, at 14 and 23-hundredths bushels; and on summer fallow at 20 and 2-hundredths bushels.

Reports have been received of the quantity of wheat marketed by farmers during the month of September at 268 elevators and mills. Of these 219 are the southern four tiers of counties, which is fifty-two per cent. of the whole number of elevators and mills in these counties.

The total number of bushels of wheat reported marketed in August and September is 2,825,669.

The yield per acre of oats in the southern four tiers of counties is 32 and 85-hundredths bushels, and in the northern counties 29 and 12-hundredths bushels.

The condition of clover sown this year is 67 per cent., the comparison being with vitality and growth of average years.

Corn is estimated to yield 57 bushels of ears, or about 28 bushels of shelled corn per acre in the southern counties, and 54 bushels of ears, or about 27 bushels of shelled corn per acre in the northern counties.

The corn crop matured from the 10th to the 20th of September. Frost injured the crop in several localities in the northern counties, but did no material damage in the southern counties.

Potatoes will yield in the southern counties 69 per cent. and in the northern counties 66 per cent. of an average crop.

Winter apples will yield in the southern counties about 92 per cent. of an average crop.

Boys and the Farm.

If you want your boys to stay on the farm, let them lead something besides a dog's life.—Western Plowman.

The schools of the country, although inferior to graded town and city schools,

turn out abler men and women; and, while the city bred are, as a rule, not much heard of in later life, the once country boys, who wore plain clothes, and had few books, but studied them throughout, and who were trained to "labor and to wait," are always the leaders of thought.—Quis quis, in N. Y. Tribune.

These two clippings were found in the New York Tribune of September 15th. The first one intimates that a boy's life on the farm is a dog's life, while the second says that this life pays, from the fact that those boys who are raised on the farm are much more certain to become "leaders of thought" than those raised in the city.

It is too true that on a great many farms the boy's life is not made very pleasant,—not nearly as pleasant as it should be. To him it seems to be a ceaseless round of toil, and remuneration except that which he eats and it is no mistake to say that the shabby condition of the latter often causes bitter tears on his part.

It would be the worst thing that could happen to a boy if he were to leave home before he is of proper age to do so or before he is properly educated; but he should be given such encouragement as will make the farm pleasant. The old, old, practice of giving him a pig or a calf or a colt which never was known to grow into his hog or cow or horse, is poor consolation to an aspiring youth: indeed it discourages him; for when he becomes old enough to take care of stock, he is too old to find much pleasure in merely claiming things.

Boys are not consulted enough about the management of the farm. Whenever they are compelled to work day after day, year after year, and in all kinds of weather, without knowing one day what is to be done the next, they cannot be expected to take much interest in their work. This way of doing work makes a machine of one—and what is there that can cause more discontent than such "machine" work?

The entertainments that are usually provided for the young people in the country are generally quite limited and often of an inferior kind. The lyceums and reading clubs are formed wholly of young people, and hence are unable to go much beyond their own experience.

If parents would help in such things in the interest of the young people, much good could be accomplished. These gatherings would insure such growth as would enable young people to see the bright side of country life as well as the dark, and the dark side of city life as well as the bright.

The life of the boy on the farm need not necessarily be a dog's life any more than that of the life of a city-bred boy is necessarily a parrot's life. One's surroundings has a great deal to do with his being what he is. Farm life can be made pleasant for the boys, and it ought to be done. Make farm life as pleasant as possible for the boys, throwing around them the best opportunities of even a country-school education, and they will with the advantages of their robust frames, enable us to emphasize the fact that they are "leaders of thought."—Supt. Thompson.

THE OLEOMARGARINE LAW.—The oleomargarine law passed by congress goes into effect Oct. 31, 1886. It imposes a tax of two cents a pound on oleomargarine and all substances sold for and as butter, and also a special tax on its manufacture and sale. Manufacturers must file a bond of \$5,000 with the collector of internal revenue; file a notice and inventory, and pay a special tax of \$600 per year. The oleomargarine must be in 10-pound packages, and have stamps affixed, indicating the tax at two cents per pound. Wholesale dealers pay \$480 per year, and must sell only manufacturers' packages. Retail dealers pay \$48 per annum, and all their packages must be printed or branded with the word "oleomargarine," and pounds or fractions of pound therein contained. These are the most prominent provisions of the law.

THE Hon. David Dudley Field, author of the New York Code, is preparing a scathing article on the manner in which New York City is governed, for the November number of The Forum.

DRAINS filled with stones, loosely thrown in may do good service for a time, but they will become inoperative in a few years, and in the end more costly than if tiles were used.

An Essay Read by Enos Allen before the St. Joseph Co. Pomona Grange, held in Burr Oak Grange Hall Oct. 7, 1886.

Worthy Master, Sisters and Brothers:—I am surprised that I should be called on for an essay. It is said that the Indians claimed that their old men were for council, their young men for war. And it seems that here our older men should be for council, our young men for work. To farm it successfully you must certainly have experience, and as the older men have had that experience to speak from and write about, they should do the talking and write the essays.

What I have to say to day will be on "The mistakes of farmers." I will say right here that the farmer that put my name down on the program for an essay made the great mistake of his life. I heard a man say that he thought that farmers make a great mistake in having such a shrinkage in the acreage of wheat from seed time until threshing time. A man for instance who owned 160 acres of land would put out forty-five acres of wheat in the fall and by the next threshing time there wouldn't be only forty acres and sometimes less.

Other farmers try to make money too fast, they want to get rich too quick. Those who buy Bohemian oats belong to this class. Others sign contracts which turn out to be promissory notes. These are mistakes which we make and for which we know how to apply the proper remedy. But there are mistakes that farmers make where the remedy is not so apparent. For instance, farmers sometimes make mistakes in the location of their houses or barns.

But when we look around and see the different combinations such as the Cigarmakers' Union, Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and Locomotive Firemen, railway monopolies, Beer Brewers' Association, Board of Trade, Knights of Labor, and in fact combinations in every line of business with one great exception, and all for the purpose of self-protection. I say when we see this and say that, they are set up at the expense of the class that is not combined, viz: the farmers, then they certainly do make a great mistake in not combining. Of course there are a great many more farmers than there are in any other one class; but we know also that a small army of well disciplined troops can disperse a great army of those who are not well drilled.

In pointing out the evils or mistakes of mankind a remedy should be given, and the remedy that I would propose to the majority of farmers is, come and join the Grange. If after a fair trial the Grange does not prove satisfactory then something better will be substituted. But it has already stood the test of time and has been of immense benefit to the farmers of this country, financially as well as socially and morally. Its object is not monopolistic, but it is designed more as an educator and to unite us all in a common bond of brother and sisterhood.

Is it not strange that the farmers, who own only about one fourth of the wealth of the nation should be compelled to pay three-fourths of the taxes?

What we Eat—American Fat Stock Show—Chicago, Nov. 3-10, 1886.

Americans, as a rule, are "good liver's" and insist upon having good meat and butter on their tables. In proportion to their ability to pay for such luxuries is the demand increased for better quality.

The Illinois State Board of Agriculture appreciating the necessity for a school of instruction for the breeder and feeder of the meat stock, some years since established the American Fat Stock Show at Chicago.

The enterprising stockmen of the country appreciating the advantages of such a show entered with much enthusiasm upon the work of preparing stock for these animal exhibitions.

The benefits to the public attending these shows have far exceeded the expectations of the board, and cheaper and better meats and dairy products are the result.

A brief account is given below of the shows held under the auspices of the board of agriculture, which should interest all who have a fondness for gilt edge butter, nicely flavored cheese, tempting steaks, roasts, etc.

AMERICAN FAT STOCK SHOW The live stock entered for competition at this show most probably represents the best breeders of England, Scotland, Canada and the United States.

The exhibition has for its object the encouragement of the most economical production of the best quality of meat. The admirable arrangements provided for the exhibition of stock cannot fail to meet the approval of all who may attend. The unsurpassed facilities afforded the public for examining the live animals and determining the quality of the same when slaughtered in the exposition building are only partially appreciated by the thousands of intelligent consumers that attend the show in such largely increased numbers each succeeding year for the purpose of information in these important matters.

AMERICAN DAIRY SHOW. The large attendance of the ladies and the best classes of people, especially those that consume the best dairy products, indicates that some of the many advantages of the dairy show are becoming more fully understood and appreciated by consumers.

AMERICAN HORSE SHOW. The south half of the exposition building has been admirably arranged for the exhibition of horses, and all the space has been secured by the leading horsemen of the country. There will be a large and attractive exhibit of the various breeds of riding, driving and draft horses, which will be shown to the best advantage in the large ring provided for that purpose in the exposition building.

RAILROAD ARRANGEMENTS. All the leading railroads of the north-west have arranged for unusually low excursion rates to Chicago during the continuance of the above shows.

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