

# GRANGE VISITOR

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

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CHARLOTTE, MICHIGAN, APRIL 16, 1896.

WHOLE NO. 488.

## The Lines of Advance in Grange Work, Especially in National Legislation.

BY J. H. BRIGHAM.

The subject upon which I am asked to write is one of vast importance, and I regret the lack of time and ability to do the subject justice.

I think a careful attention to details in Grange work is one of the lines upon which advance can be made. The officials should plan the work of the year as carefully as the successful farmer and business man lays his plans for the year. The social, fraternal, and financial features should in no case be neglected, but the educational feature should be regarded as the most important. This will include the study of details in farm work. I believe that much can be done for the farmer along this line. I am, however, to make national legislation the especial feature of this article.

I have just returned from Washington, where I met for conference the legislative committee of the National Grange. We prepared and sent to members of congress a circular embodying the views of the National Grange upon national topics as set forth in the reports and resolutions adopted by that body.

The committee also conferred with the committee of ways and means and other members of congress, where the subject discussed was the present unsatisfactory condition of the American farmer. We found a great diversity of opinion among members of congress regarding causes and remedies, but the opinion was general that no legislation of interest to farmers was probable at this session of congress. The candidates and friends of candidates for presidential honors seem afraid to move lest some "boom" suffer. The suffering Cuban and Armenian have received much attention and a great flow of eloquence has been turned loose in the "Record" but the farmers of the United States who suffer from the unjust legislation of the past and for remedial legislation of the future are to wait. Secretary Morton has been unmercifully scored for neglecting to plant "seeds" in congressional districts which, if they grow nothing of value to the farmers, are expected to produce a friendly feeling for the congressman who has "remembered me," among the farmer voters of his district. An old veteran from a western state who has served his corporate employers long and well has been particularly severe, but we have heard of no criticism of the secretary for failing to render important service to farmers in other ways which come legitimately under the supervision of his department. If the senators and representatives in congress think the farmers will be so blinded by this gale of congressional wind directed at Morton for failing to tickle them with a few packages of seeds that they will overlook shortcomings in other directions, I trust that they may be undecieved in the near future.

Farmers should concentrate upon one or two demands and fight until victorious. These measures must of course be non-partisan. Partisan questions must be fought out and settled in the arena of politics by political or partisan organizations. Some of our members make the mistake of trying to drag a non-partisan organization into a partisan conflict. This is a mistake and hurts the Order without in any way helping the cause which our brothers have at heart. Fight partisan battles with partisan organization, non-partisan battles with non-partisan organization.

Farmers who want national legislation that will be just and helpful to agriculture should send a strong delegation of "sure enough" farmers to Washington after it—not to loiter in the lobby, but to occupy seats upon the floor of both houses and places upon important committees. Until farmers learn to act sensibly on this line there will be little hope of advances our way in national legislation. The farmers of Michigan should remember warmly the farmer governor of that grand agricultural state who failed when opportunity offered to appoint a farmer to a seat in the United States senate. We are often disappointed and sometimes almost discouraged, not at the power and success of corporate

and moneyed interests, but at the lethargy and apparent indifference of the American farmer. If it were not for the fact that we know of the mighty influences now at work enlightening and preparing a magnificent army for future service, we should be crushed and despondent. We believe in the future of our country—we believe in the American farmer. He may be slow and blundering in his efforts, but he is advancing, and the men who now laugh at his "lumbering tread and rustic simplicity" will some day recognize the change that is now taking place in rural districts, and seek in vain for favor at the hands of those who are keeping step to the music of reform and are seeking the disenthralment of the agricultural classes. "So mote it be."

—Master National Grange, Delta, Ohio.

## The Redfern Bill.

Two Opinions.

Your favor with copy of bill for proposed state liquor commission as presented to last legislature at hand. By reason of pressing engagements I have not been able to give the subject at this time such close and careful examination as its importance deserves. Is Michigan a pioneer in this proposed legislation or has it been attempted or carried out in other states? Much might be gained in the discussion from a knowledge of what has occurred elsewhere. But from general principles it seems that the appointment of such a commission would be a step in the right direction. It will be admitted by all candid minds that nothing affects the people so powerfully, morally, socially and financially, as the liquor traffic. That we recognize this is shown by recent statutory provision for teaching the affects of alcohol upon the human system in our public schools. And this instruction has been made compulsory, and its neglect by school boards visited with severe penalties. But the data for such instruction is meagre and limited. With the aid of a commission wisely constituted under a law of the state a flood of light might be thrown upon a matter of vital importance to every citizen.

I am glad that the VISITOR is moving in the right direction. The cost of such a commission would be small—its work of surpassing interest.

Very truly yours,

GEO. A. FARR.

Grand Haven.

EDITOR GRANGE VISITOR: I deeply appreciate the honor you have done me in asking my opinion of the bill introduced into the last legislature by Representative Redfern, the GRANGE VISITOR containing which you kindly mailed me.

The bill is meritorious as you rightly say, in that it aims to collect accurate data as to the evils of intemperance, and to unify temperance sentiment. More accurate data on this subject are perhaps desirable but it strikes me that to justify its enactment into a law the bill should show other merits and these I have been unable to discover. The objections to be made to it are on the score of:

1. Expense without sufficient return.
2. Impracticability.
3. Relative inutility.

1. Aside from the undesirableness of creating a new state board with offices (presumably) in the already groaning and bursting capitol building, the expense of a commission such as the one contemplated, would be by no means inconsiderable.

The appropriation yearly of \$5000, the secretary's salary, office expenses, printing, and traveling expenses of the members of the commission would aggregate a good round sum. Men of character and business ability suited to serve on such a commission must needs be men of wealth, for the work contemplated is enormous, and must be accomplished at the cost of much personal sacrifice of time and money.

2. Impracticability: The requirements of the bill are too comprehensive. The labor involved under such a law would be tremendous and the results achieved could hardly fail to be disappointing.

3. Relative Inutility: After all the

data are collected of what practical use would they be? Of none to legislators, I fancy, who are sufficiently well acquainted with the evils of intemperance to abet any practicable method for its extinguishment, provided they feel a moving sentiment. Of none to the public as far as I can see. The average man or woman knows in a general way, from practical observation, the bearing of intemperance upon crime and pauperism, the fact that Sunday laws are violated, that the saloon is a most influential factor in politics; that the practice of treating is a demoralizing and drunkard-producing custom. The bearing of intemperance upon the earning power and the ability to find employment is also known sufficiently well from object lessons in the experience of everyone. I doubt whether there are many of the better class of children of school age who have not been taught these lessons. Those who have failed to receive instruction belong to families in the province of the home missionary and would not be reached by documentary evidence be it never so accurately constructed or convincingly tabulated. Then *cui bono?*

On the grounds of expediency and practical value it strikes me that a law providing for the appointment of a single paid commissioner to carry out the work contemplated in section 5 of the bill, limiting his term of office to two years and requiring a quarterly report of his work of sufficient value to convince the governor and board of state auditors that he has earned his salary (which should not be paid otherwise) would accomplish more of good than all the remaining provisions of the bill.

Sincerely yours,

C. B. BARR.

Flint.

## The Grange in Illinois.

EDITOR GRANGE VISITOR: The winter's work of our Order jogs along at a slow and steady but favorable gait in the prairie state. While our actual gains so far this year are but three new Granges enrolled, we have sown much seed in outside fields and are hopeful in the expectation of an early and liberal harvest. State Master, Oliver Wilson, is full of busy labors in field work of the Grange, and is ably seconded by J. W. Whitson, A. B. Ogle, J. E. Seiler, S. G. Atwood, and other active right-hand helpers who go out among the farmers and teach, preach, and urge organization in the Grange. Then Brother Wilson has commissioned every live Master in the state to organize each a new Grange at the fee of \$5.00 per new Grange from the State Grange treasury in addition to the bonus offered by the National Grange. A number of the Subordinate Granges have committees afield in adjacent territory working under this plan. Also we had Mortimer Whitehead for a two weeks' campaign over the state and are doing a lot of good for the Grange in farmers' institute work. Institutes have been a favorite fad of the farmers all winter, and where they were not run directly by the Grange our Order has furnished a large per cent of the bright lights of the program—notably the State Master, Sister L. G. Chapman, G. R. Tate of the executive committee, and A. B. Ogle have been called from field to field over the state for these missions they have not kept the cause of the Grange under the bushel but have promoted it to the housetops. To date 120 of our Subordinate Granges have elected officers for 1896, and are meeting, working, and making healthy progress along the several lines marked out in our Declaration of Purposes. Just now a number of Granges are declaring war on high taxes, and are at work to arouse the farmers to elect county supervisors who will recognize the shrinkage in agricultural incomes, and grade down court house salaries on the same frugal basis. There is need to carry this economy of taxes up to the state house and to federal headquarters at Washington, but our Subordinate Granges think best to begin at home and work for a cut on county taxes.

Another plan or experiment of the State Grange is to duplicate and send half or quarter column articles on Grange topics to a leading county seat paper in every

county in the state once or twice a month the year round. This work is now in progress and is exciting inquiry about the Order. The Grange has well rooted holdings in 44 counties of Illinois, is faithfully at work to arouse the farmers into organization in the balance of the state, and reaches over the border with a grip of a Patron and a friendly greeting to the faithful brethren and most worthy sisters of the Michigan State Grange.

THOS. KEADY, Secretary Illinois State Grange.

Dunlap, Ill.

## In Support of the Committee.

EDITOR GRANGE VISITOR: You may call this "Echo number four" if you please. When I read "Echoes number 3," I could not help exclaiming with the Grange, "heed him not, but persevere," and also with the Assistant Steward, "My friends the person who has been speaking to you is that worst of enemies to progress—ignorance, attended by his companions—degradation and misery." It grieves me to think that intelligent people will be so blinded by party prejudices that in order to vindicate their political party they will accuse such an assembly of profound wisdom and good sense as our State Grange, of violating not only the principles of the Order, but also their obligations. When the State Grange passed upon the silver question they were complying with the terms of their obligation in the broadest sense. They, as a state organization, are only seeking to remedy an evil. I insist upon it, that clamoring for redress of wrongs is not partyism. You may call it political if you please, for we can not ask for redress of any wrong but that when asking, it becomes political. I am not a calamity howler, but let us as Patrons adopt anything for creed that will enhance the honor and dignity of the laboring classes as well as that of the nation.

Now by silver the Grange is bringing nothing inflammatory or political into its works. It is only inflamed political minds that view it in that light. My heart is full of pity for the minds that are so wrapped up in partyism that they will not allow themselves to ask for the redress of wrongs they have sustained for fear of injuring party. We are asked "what are the many Patrons to do who are opposed to free silver." In answer I would say, go home and read, and become enlightened. Find out what it has cost you and me to put our hard earned dollars into the rich man's pocket. You have only to go to the last bond call for gold and the plans of J. P. Morgan who came so near swindling the government out of twelve millions of dollars. I believe the greater majority of Patrons are too honest to longer disregard the standard dollar of our forefathers, which is called by Wall street a fraud. If there is anything in our noble organization that needs putting behind us, it is that element that is always crying against any action to redress wrongs. Fearing that I am taking too much of your space and not wishing to enter into controversy or discussion, and only wishing to vindicate our noble Order in their profound and wise deliberations, and earnestly recommending the hearty support of their recommendations, I remain,

E. B. NICHOLS.

Master of Delta Grange, No. 370.

## Well Satisfied.

Norfolk Co., Feb. 17, 1896.

O. W. Ingersoll,

Dear Sir: I ordered quite a quantity of your paint and was well satisfied with it, so much so that when I need more painting done shall send you an order for materials wanted. Yours truly,

F. S. LANE.

See Adv. Ingersoll's liquid rubber paint.

We waste enough of the soil products of this country to make another nation rich, but we shall probably not mend our ways until our cheap lands are all taken up, and the multitudes are compelled to look for new occupations. In some parts of Europe even the roots and stumps of trees undergo treatment for the valuable products in them—oil, turpentine, creosote, charcoal, etc.—*Farmer's Guide.*

## Field and Stock

### Apple Orchards of Michigan.

BY J. N. STEARNS.

#### II.

In my former article I attempted to point out what I believe one of the principal causes of the failure of the apple orchards. When the country was new the land was cleared by burning most of the timber on the land, thereby leaving an abundance of ashes to supply potash for plant and tree for years. The first illustration I had of the great value of ashes to the soil to feed any plant or tree, was on the farm I was raised on, in western New York.

#### VALUE OF ASHES.

There had been several coalpits burned on the farm and of course quite a quantity of ashes was made and left on those spots, and for twenty-five years any farm crop was double on these spots, showing the lasting effect of a liberal supply of potash. But things are changed now. In clearing the land, the timber is nearly all hauled off and utilized for lumber or wood, and the land is cropped many times, taking from the soil much of the potash before the tree is planted; so by the time it is of sufficient age and size to produce fruit the soil has been entirely exhausted in the ingredients requisite to produce a good crop.

#### FUNGUS DISEASES.

Then again for some years the orchards of southern and central Michigan have been badly diseased with fungus, both in fruit and leaf, which has materially debilitated the tree, making it utterly unable to produce a profitable crop of fruit. This difficulty may now be overcome by the proper application of the copper sulphate. This should be applied with a

#### GOOD SPRAY PUMP.

The time has come when this implement is as essential to good farming, as a good plow, as it can be used to as good advantage in fighting the potato bugs as on all kinds of fruits. The trees should be sprayed first *thoroughly*, before leaving out, with a solution of two pounds of sulphate of copper in 40 gallons of water. This spraying should be done in such a manner that every branch and body is reached by the solution. This may be done any time before buds open. I consider this spraying most important of all to head off leaf blight, scab, and rot of fruit. The

#### NEXT SPRAYING

should be done as soon as the blossoms fall, and with the Bordeaux mixture with the addition of  $\frac{1}{4}$  pound of Paris green in 1.50 gallons of the solution. I make the Bordeaux mixture in the following manner: Put four pounds sulphate copper in a piece of cheese cloth about one yard square; fold up, tie a string around, and suspend in a pail or tub of water. It should not touch the bottom, then it will dissolve in a short time. In another pail slake four pounds stone lime, and when thoroughly slaked, add water enough to make very thin and strain through the cheese cloth. Put these two solutions into 50 gallons water and add the 4 ounces of Paris green; keep well stirred. The trees should be sprayed two or three times with this solution ten days or two weeks apart, according to the weather. If heavy rain follows it should be repeated soon. This spraying should be attended to *whether trees are fruiting or not*. If no fruit is set it is important to restore a healthy condition of the trees for future crops, as it will take some time to entirely rid the orchard of disease.

Kalamazoo.

#### Use the Roller.

For years I have followed the plan of rolling my wheat, grass, and meadow lands and to this fact I partially attribute my success in raising better than the average crop of both. I make it a point to start the roller just as soon as the frost is out of the ground and the clover heads begin to show a little green. If you will walk across the fields at this season of the year you will find all kinds of grasses and wheat heaved a little above the ground. Now, just as soon as we get a few hot, drying winds, these roots, if left, will either die or be injured very badly, but if you will run your roller over them it will make the porous soil firm and the fine roots will take fresh hold again and start to grow. Of course it also smoothes the ground, which is no slight matter when you mow your fields. Every farmer should have a roller: he will be astonished how many times he will use it during the year. If you do not wish to buy one, go to the woods and cut a log, take it to your nearest mechanic and he will make a good one, the cost not exceeding five or six dollars. Those of you who don't have, get one now. Remember procrastination is the thief of time, so don't put it off until another year.

s. w.

Cambridge, Lenawee County.

### An Agricultural Survey.

Our readers may remember that last autumn we had something to say about the value of an agricultural survey of the northern counties of Michigan. We print below the opinions of two prominent northern Michigan farmers on this subject, and have also something to say about the matter editorially.

In an editorial in the VISITOR last fall you suggested as the main cause of the slow development of agriculture in northern Michigan the lack of information of the agricultural possibilities of this section of our state. To a certain extent this is true. It is also true that many who have passed through this section on the lines of railway, and whose only knowledge was gained from an outlook from the car windows, have reasonably concluded that northern Michigan is valuable only for its pine and hardwood timbers.

Twenty-seven years ago when your correspondent first came to this part of Michigan, it was almost an unbroken wilderness, with only here and there a settler near the shores of Lake Michigan, and a few hamlets whose inhabitants were almost wholly engaged in lumbering, no railways, no roads, few school houses and fewer churches. About this time and for several years thereafter, the emigration was mostly of those who sought cheap homes under the government homestead law. The general financial condition of those settlers was such as to preclude any great attention to agriculture. They were compelled to go into the camps or mills to earn a livelihood for themselves and their families. The soil and the climate were unsolved problems. More than this very many of them were totally unacquainted with the simplest methods of getting a living from soil, they were representatives of all classes of occupations, from the factory, the forge, and the counting room. The broken down merchant, the unfortunate banker, the sailor, and the driver of mules on the tow path of the Erie canal were settled upon adjoining sections, a heterogeneous mass of humanity, seeking a home and a betterment of their previous financial condition. It would be unreasonable to expect a rapid development of agriculture from this class of emigration. The few who came here from farms of older sections of the country with some of those who had it all to learn, have hewn out of the woods good homes, and are among our most successful farmers of today.

Again it is true of any country as of this that its people naturally devote their attention to the trade or business which in turn offers the largest profits for the labor invested and other occupations are more subordinate to it. Here it was lumbering and forest products. That this has been one of the main factors of the slow development of agriculture in this section is a generally conceded fact. Profits are upon every hand. Those who were so located that it was inconvenient to labor in the mills or woods or could not sell the timber on their lands in logs or wood, were in a large measure successful in farming, advanced much more rapidly, and are today among the most prosperous, while in the main the contrary is true of those more conveniently situated.

Again the trunk lines of railways which cross our county from east to west and are the main distributors of agricultural emigration were directly interested in the settling up and populating the vast empire of fertile prairies of the more distant western states and territories, while the homeseeker would generally from choice prefer the open level prairie to the more difficult timber land out of which to develop a farm.

Speculative investment of capital has also been an important factor in this problem, in that on the prairie an investment meant the development of agricultural resources, while in the timber belts it sought its profits by holding the lands for the prospective rise in the value of the timber itself. This is particularly true of northern Michigan.

From these and many other less potent reasons, this section of our state has been slow in agricultural development when compared with other parts of our country. However, the last few years have changed the outlook. As the timber interest has waned, more attention has been paid to agriculture. Years of careful observation and experiment have proved to a certainty that the climate and soil are adapted to our calling, and the resources of this part of our state are fast becoming known through natural channels. It is true that tens of thousands of acres are still unoccupied as farms, much of it as good as any to be found in the state. In due time it will be occupied and cultivated. It seems to me that the question is not so much "how shall we secure a more rapid agricultural development," but do we need it? Is it to our best interests as a section or a state? Will not the natural channels be sufficient? The adoption of some such method as you suggest might be in a measure successful, but is not the remedy as bad as the disease?

Would not the advantages gained be more than offset by the attendant disadvantages? The vast amount of valuable timber upon the careful handling of which so many of the manufacturing plants of the state depend for their prosperity and the continuance of their business would, under changed conditions, to a great extent, be wantonly destroyed. Would the increased production of the farms be commensurate in value? An increase of farmers means an increase of perishable products seeking local markets, already fully supplied—result, still lower prices. It means an increase of state expenditures, a further enlargement of political appointments, and the necessary increase of local taxation. On this line comment is unnecessary.

The topographical, geological, and agricultural survey would unquestionably be a valuable adjunct to the state archives, and the increase of agricultural population would show up well on the census reports. But a more rapid development of the producing classes with no accompanying increase of consumers in any given locality or in the country at large, but lessens the advantages of the producer.

Now I do not wish to be understood as opposing natural emigration to these undeveloped farms of the northern counties. On the contrary I would heartily welcome everyone who seeks a home among us. But the expenditure of more or less moneys from the public treasury for the purpose named is uncalled for at the present time. The proposed plan or any other which necessitates an additional burden of local taxation would only serve to defeat the end sought.

Now I suggest that we can more profitably employ our means in making better farmers of those already with us, in increasing our production rather than our acreage, in making our homes more attractive, our people more contented, desirable citizens will seek homes among us and there will be but little need for emigration bureaus. Results speak louder than words.

A. E. PALMER.

Kalamazoo County.

I believe with you that the adoption of the survey plan would be of great service in developing the northern counties of the state. Probably the railroad companies would favor it, as they own the larger share of the unsettled lands in this part of the state, and it is the fact that they cannot be homesteaded that alone stands in the way of their occupation and development. In a sense everything possible should be done to develop the agricultural possibilities and activities of the state. The population should be increased by new-comers and farming encouraged. But unfortunately there is another and a very bad side to the question. Far too great a proportion of our people are already engaged in farming. The business is not, and cannot be made to pay. Too much is produced for profit now, and those engaged in the business could quite double their products if the products would only pay the cost of their production. Many of my neighbors have left their farms and gone to work in the mills, and I think they have done wisely, for they can live far easier and far better. No farm will pay wages. Nine-tenths of the settlers along the east side of this county, (a section lying between the G. R. & I. and the M. C. railroads) have left their clearings for more promising fields of labor. This is not the fault of the lands or the climate but shows the weakness of the business. It matters not that millions are hungry for our products so long as they cannot pay for them—so long as the railroads can charge to transport them more than we require to produce and car them. I do not like to mention these unpleasant facts but they should be known to those who presume to instruct the people.

However, if you think you can do any good even in a very small way it is well—as well as "natural for men to indulge in the illusions of hope." M. M. BURNHAM.

Charlevoix County.

### Transportation and the Farmer.

The Report of the Committee on Transportation at State Grange, 1895.

#### Worthy Master and Patron.

Your committee on transportation have given the subject such attention as circumstances have permitted.

It is a question of great importance, and one that for a long time has engaged the attention of the people, especially the farmers of the state. The question is one that is constantly assuming greater proportions. The demand is daily increasing for cheap, safe, and rapid transit, whether the service is rendered direct to the people, or in conveying over long lines of transportation our varied products that go to make up the magnificent commercial interests of our state and nation. The magnitude of our transportation facilities, with the immense amount of capital invested and the volume of business transacted, is the marvel of the age, but not more surprising than the rapid growth and development of our country in all the substantial elements of prosperity

and wealth which make the existence of our system of transportation a possibility.

It is in the memory of the early pioneers, a few of whom are yet living, when no such demand existed. The trail of the Indian as he roamed through the magnificent forests, or the ripple of the waves as his canoe sped over the surface of lake and stream met all the demands of that early day, but with every coming footprint of civilization, that demand increased and in response the trail has widened. An era of improvement has begun, and each succeeding year has brought marked changes and improvements. And passing over the intermediate periods of freighting the products of the country long distances over almost impassable roads; the days of corduroy roads and stage coaches, we find ourselves surrounded by the conveniences embraced in our modern system of railway transportation, with its parlor, dining cars, and sleepers all nearly perfect in detail and relieving the occupant almost entirely of the fatigue of travel. Then we have the bicycle, motorcycle, electric cars, etc., each filling its proper place in supplying the wants of the people. Over the great lines of transportation which span our country from one extreme to the other, may be heard at all hours and in all seasons the pulsations of a tireless energy forwarding to commercial centers our varied products to meet the demands of trade in supplying the wants of the people, not only with the necessities of life, but also its luxuries. While noting the growth and improvement of our transportation facilities, we notice other changes which have taken place in the period over which we have passed.

The area of Michigan, nestling between her great lines of water transportation, with the largest coast line of any state in the Union, has passed from the lethargic condition of that time, and drawn about her the mantle of statehood. Her great natural advantages of fertile soil, magnificent forests, and rich mineral deposits, have been utilized by an intelligent and thrifty people, and have rapidly brought her to the proud position she occupies today. Thriving villages and cities have sprung up on every hand. Her state buildings and institutions of learning have been erected and paid for. Her educational system has been developed and firmly established, and the schoolhouses and churches which dot the land in all directions bear evidence of the intelligence and moral worth of her people.

One hundred seventy-eight thousand farms have been reclaimed from a state of nature, and today represent the agricultural interests of our state which, we believe, has contributed its full share to secure the growth and prosperity of Michigan. We have a great community of interests, each contributing to swell the resources of the people when working in harmonious relations. It follows quite naturally that in this rapid development questions of importance should arise between the producers and those who control the various agencies for its distribution.

While we are ever ready to acknowledge our dependence upon these agencies embraced in our lines of transportation, we think it but fair, and in fact our duty, to insist that our relations should be better understood, our mutual dependence recognized and acknowledged, and all transactions placed upon a fair and equitable basis. This has not been the case in the past, and we briefly notice some of the grievances of which we complain:

1. Unjust and exorbitant charges.
2. Unjust discriminations; charging more, or less, to one person than another for precisely the same service, under precisely the same conditions.
3. The giving of undue preference or advantage to one person over another.
4. Charging more for the longer than the shorter haul.
5. Pooling rates.
6. Charging more, or less, than published rates.
7. Changing existing rates without previous notice.

These are some of the complaints made against the methods employed by our transportation companies, and these methods have imposed upon the patrons of these lines a grievous burden, and upon no class have they rested so heavily as the farmer. Another feature resulting from these extortions is the fact that in many cases it destroys competition.

In this hour of business depression and shrinkage in values, when the staple products of agriculture, which have contributed so much to the development and wealth of the state, are scarcely paying the cost of production, the demand comes from every rural home that we shall be relieved from every unjust exaction or unfair condition.

The interest of the public demand general laws that will give equal opportunities to all. Respectfully submitted,

WM. T. ADAMS, L. NORTH, JESSIE F. CHASE, H. A. SLARROW, HENRY STOCKWELL, MRS. H. J. AUSTIN, MRS. SARAH SLAYTON.

Every noble activity makes room for itself.—Emerson.

**WOMAN'S WORK.**

**Plans for Work.**

To the Committees on Woman's Work in the Grange:

DEAR SISTERS: After a council of the state committee the following plans have been decided upon for the year's work. We have thought it would lend interest to the work of the Order if special work for special days was planned. It is quite time to begin to think about Arbor Day. If you own your hall and the ground upon which it stands can you not arrange for the planting of a '96 tree, (or, better, trees,) with suitable exercises? Consult with Flora and place the arranging of the program under her care.

In June comes Children's Day, and this we place under your especial care, and when planning do not forget the children of those outside the Order.

The old-time Fourth of July celebration is fast becoming obsolete. Why not unfurl the Stars and Stripes with your Grange banner on that day, and let your exercises be a review of the history of '76?

After the harvest call upon Ceres; counsel with her as to plans for "Ceres Day," when the crops of the season may be discussed. Let exhibits of "the best of the harvest" be brought, and the hall be made beautiful by its decorations of grain.

In the autumn bring in the fruits. Let Pomona hold court and have charge of the exercises.

The school work for the year is in charge of Mary Sherwood Hinds, who will issue to you the necessary blanks. Write to her freely, as she wishes to get into close touch with you on all this important work. Visit your school; fill out your blanks, sending one copy to your own county superintendent of schools.

We are exceedingly anxious that the Grange Fresh Air Work shall be extended this year. Canvass your Granges; lay this work before your people, find out who can and will take children for a two weeks' outing this summer and write for instructions to Belle M. Royce, Baroda, or Mary A. Mayo, Battle Creek.

The woman's work committees ought to be to the Grange what the ladies' auxiliary is to the church; especially aiding and planning for local work that may be needed in your own particular locality. We cannot tell just what special work outside of the regular work your Grange may need. You can tell that better than anyone else. Whatever it may be, plan for it and do it, and be sure that you report to the state committee whatever you do accomplish, that a record may be kept, as we must make our report to the State Grange at the close of the year.

**JUVENILE GRANGES.**

The organization of Juvenile Granges for the social and moral culture, discipline and education of our children, as authorized by our National Grange, has been too much neglected. They are to the Grange what the Sabbath school is to the church, and where they have been organized, the reports of their work and success are most gratifying. The work of the Juvenile Grange is under the supervision of a matron selected from your Grange, under the jurisdiction of which it was organized. Children between the ages of eight and fourteen years, whose parents are eligible to membership in the Grange, can be admitted. No Grange that has the conveniences for the work of a Juvenile Grange should neglect to organize one. The beautiful and impressive rituals give all necessary instructions for the organization and work of these Granges and are kept in stock by the Secretary of the State Grange. It seems eminently fitting that the committee on woman's work in every Grange of our state should give this subject due consideration, and take such action as the good of the children and of the Order may require.

We trust this circular will awaken an interest among the members of our Order, and especially impress upon every Master the necessity of appointing his woman's work committee. Remember, ours is not a separate work, but together all in the Order are working for the benefit of ourselves and all mankind. For special correspondence along these lines, address,

MARY A. MAYO, Battle Creek,  
MARY SHERWOOD HINDS, Stanton,  
BELLE M. ROYCE, Baroda,  
COMMITTEE.

**Thoughts For Earnest Workers.**

To one interested in the active work of the Grange as an Order, or feeling in any way responsible for the maintenance of his own particular Grange, the opening year brings serious thoughts to mind. It is then that the questions, what can we do, and what are we doing, are thrust before us with an importance that makes an answer almost necessary. To say that there is not a Grange in the land but might have done more and better work during the past year is doubtless true, though it is rather a sweeping assertion. Society life is like in-

dividual life, no one of us is as good as we might be.

The vicissitudes through which the Order of the Patrons of Husbandry has passed leave a heritage of which the younger workers should be proud, giving them as it does so great an advantage in their field of labor. The object of each and every Grange should be to do the greatest good to the greatest number. In order to accomplish this, our work should be carefully planned. Put the same thought and thrift into your Grange life that a thrifty business man puts into his business. He begins early; long before the time arrives for commencing a piece of work his brain has the plan complete, and all of the preliminaries have been arranged. This systematic work is too often found lacking in our Grange work. We too often forget that we are Patrons of Husbandry until the time for meeting arrives, and alas, many of us do not remember then.

We append a short chapter on "Let Us." If the directions are followed, the harvest of next year will surely be an abundant one:

- Let us have an ideal Grange in view.
- Let us keep that Grange ever before our eyes.
- Let us see it.
- Let us strive with all our might to realize that ideal.
- Let us not allow one meeting to pass without our presence.
- Let us be systematic in all our work.
- Let us work a little more than we play.
- Let us be enthusiastic in our work.
- Let us call it our Grange not your Grange; our social, not your social.
- Let us be vigilant in getting new members.
- Let us see that the GRANGE VISITOR is in every home containing a Patron.
- Let us keep our members well informed as to what the Grange has been and is now.
- Let us have our Declaration of Purposes read every time we have new members.
- Let us have some plan of reading or study for the winter.
- Let us have no personal ambition to gratify simply the good of the whole.
- Let us all put our shoulder to the wheel and make our Grange a model Grange.
- Let us lead a higher and purer Grange life this year than ever before.
- Let us do with our might what our hands find to do, and we shall be a success as a Grange.

A WORKER.

**Pure Thoughts, Pure Words, and Pure Deeds.**

Read at Every Grange by Miss Merta Pray.

Pure thoughts, pure words and pure deeds are the three essentials to a pure character—that goal towards which every true person is working; and the more power and goodness they possess, so much more the energy of that aim. But how shall we best strive for this goal? First and chiefly, I should say by pure thoughts, for these are the delicate flowers of the mind. Many imagine it is of little account what their thoughts may be so long as they do not outwardly break any laws of virtue. But what a serious error, for the outward action is but the expression of the inward thought. There would be no wicked deeds were they first prompted by wicked desires. Thus if we would have our words and deeds characterized by purity we must see that our thoughts are constantly pure.

But we must go even beyond this if we wish clean thoughts, and establish as one of the first and most important rules of life, the constant cultivation of purity of heart, for the heart is the source of all action and an unchaste heart can no more send forth pure deeds than a dark, muddy fountain can send forth clear water.

Thoughts are the foundation of words. Thus we would always utter pure words if our thoughts were always pure, but of the two evils I think impure thoughts preferable. For we may sometimes abstain from putting them into words or deeds, thus largely diminishing their harm. One cannot think an impure thought without injuring himself, but one cannot utter an impure thought without injuring others. And certainly it would be better to bring harm upon ourselves alone, than upon both ourselves and those we come in contact with, as we would do, for no one can live without exerting some influence on those around them.

"Boys flying kites can haul in their white winged birds,  
But you can't do that when you're flying words;  
Thoughts unexpressed may sometimes fall back dead;  
But God Himself can't kill them when they're said."

Thus we should exercise great care in the use of our words, for it is easy to destroy the reputation of a lifetime by the thoughtlessness of a moment. A single impure word forever mars the credit of purity which the individual may have been years in establishing. The harm reaches back of reputation and weakens the character; but pure words will shine as brightly on the earth as the stars in heaven.

Every true lady considers it complimentary to have pure, sensible conversation addressed to her, for it shows her that her

mind is not considered inferior and it is morally certain that the tone of conversation will not be improved until the taste of the superiors are purified.

Flattery, sarcasm, exaggeration, and slander may all be classed with the vices of conversation, and slander has caused many deep wounds which no balm can cure. Even in the most retired moments with your most trusted friends, beware of whispering one word which may injure the reputation of a fellow being, for it will not pass away like your breath upon a mirror, leaving it bright and pure, but rather it will go out in a world of wickedness leaving a dark cloud upon their once fair name. How much more Christ-like it would be to overlook one fault than attempt to heap extra ones upon them. Because we find a friend has some faults is no reason why we should discard her, but should constantly endeavor to elevate and purify her heart and mind, making a still more vigorous effort to improve our own. We all have much on our side to be borne with and forgiven. Then how it becomes us to look with a charitable, tender and forgiving spirit upon the faults of others and try to elevate them by pure thoughts, pure words and pure deeds.

The deeds are but the outgrowths of the thoughts. How often we see some action in our friends which surprise us and cause us to wonder why they should have happened, but had we been able to learn the past thoughts of that person we would have found them very similar to their deeds. Thus give thy thoughts no words, but guard them well, for you know not what harm they may bring you. What we are today is but the result of what we were yesterday, for deeds are not formed suddenly like thoughts, but an impure deed is the work of continued impure thoughts which have taken root in the heart, sent forth their shoots and at last developed into the strong trunk which spreads its branches outward and stands a mighty emblem of strength.

A single deed does not create a habit. Thus if a person discovers that he has overstepped God's rule of purity he may still retrace his steps and cover his tracks with meekness, charity and holiness—the essentials of purity. We are not aware of any moment when our habits are formed, but we are continually spinning the threads which shall form it. Day by day the strands increase and are twisted tighter together until at length they become strong and unyielding cords, binding their owner to ways and customs which fix the character and prospects for life.

With purity as a shield we are doubly guarded against sin, and no matter how enticing temptations may come to us or how strongly they may assail us this shield will enable us to rise above them; thus it should be a fixed rule never to violate the dictates of purity in thought, words or deeds.

Youth is the time to establish in the mind the importance of this work. How often we see parents lamenting the fate of their children who have reached maturity and passed from under their influence, but many times these very parents may be responsible for the condition of their child. The boy who is allowed to spend much of his time on the streets among a crowd of loafers is receiving an education greatly in contrast with the schooling of purity which he should be receiving under home influences. And remember parents, "Unless a tree has borne its blossoms in the spring, you may vainly look for fruit on it in autumn." We should not cast one unnecessary shadow on the pathway of the youth, but they should often be reminded that the season of youth with its romance and light-heartedness too soon departs. Spring, with all its beauties of buds and blossoms does not continue all the year but is followed by sober autumn and the dreary snow of winter. In order to have a good supply for winter, good seed must be sown in the spring. So, also, if you would have the summer of life fruitful, and the winter of old age made comfortable and peaceful, the good seed of pure habits must be sown in the spring-time of youth.

A life made noble and holy by purity is one of God's noblest gifts to man, and such a life is not a temporary flame, burning brightly for a while and then giving place to returning darkness, but rather is a radiant light with power to enlighten the common mass of human mind, so that when it glimmers in old age and finally goes out in death, it leaves the world all light, all on fire from the contact of its own spirit.

Possibly none of us will ever reach this state of purity, but we are taught "Blessed are the pure in spirit, for they shall see God." Then with this promise in view, let us set our ideal at purity, and strive as best we can to reach this standard, for—

"It is better to strive and climb,  
And never reach the goal,  
Than to drift along with time,  
An aimless, worthless soul;  
Aye, better to climb and fall, or  
Sow, though the yield be small,  
Than to throw away day after day  
And never strive at all."

**County Grange Pudding.**

The day before the meeting of the county Grange, put over the fire in your fry-

ing pan a quart of sweet milk. When this is scalding hot stir into it one cup of corn meal made smooth in just cold water enough to moisten it. Stir this briskly until thoroughly cooked to a smooth mass. Remove from the fire and place where it will cool. Beat three eggs thoroughly, add to them one cup sugar, one-half cup of molasses, a teaspoon of salt, a piece of butter half the size of an egg, and a little nutmeg. Stir this into pure, cooked corn meal when it is cool enough not to set your eggs. Pour this mixture into a five quart milk pan, and fill up the pan within a couple of inches of the top with cold, sweet milk. Seed a cup of raisins and add just before putting it into the oven. Cover your pudding closely and bake in a slow oven five hours. As soon as it begins to thicken stir it up thoroughly, else your raisins will settle to the bottom. A half hour before time for removing from the oven remove the cover and let it brown nicely.

NELLIE A. MAYO.

**The Juveniles.**

**The Land of Make-Believe.**

I know of a dear, delightful land,  
Which is not so far away,  
That we may not sail to its sunlit strand  
No matter how short the day:  
Ah, there the skies are always blue,  
And hearts forget to grieve,  
For there's never a dream but must come true  
In the Land of Make-Believe!

There every laddie becomes a Knight,  
And a fairy queen each lass;  
And lips learn laughter and eyes grow bright  
As the dewdrops in the grass;  
For there's nothing beautiful, brave and bold,  
That one may not achieve,  
If he once sets foot on the sands of gold  
Of the Land of Make-Believe!

So spread the sails, and away we go  
Light-winged through the fairy straits;  
For the west winds steadily, swiftly blow,  
And the wonderful harbor waits,  
On our prow the foam-flecks gleam and gleam,  
While we sail from morn till eve,  
All bound for the shores of the children's dream  
Of the Land of Make-believe!  
—St. Nicholas.

**The Four Apple Trees.**

Many years ago there was a man who wanted to have a beautiful orchard. So he sent for some young trees, knowing that he should not have to wait so long for his orchard if he planted trees which had already had a good start in growing. Unfortunately, however, the trees arrived just at the time when the man was obliged to leave home for several days. He was afraid that they would not live unless they were planted very soon, and yet he could not stay to attend to them. Just then a man came along who wanted work.

"Do you know how to set out fruit trees?" asked the owner.

"Yes, indeed," said the other man. "Then you may stay, and set out these young apple trees. I am going to have an orchard, and I have marked the places for the trees with stones."

By and by the owner of the trees came back, and went to look at his orchard. He had been gone two days. "How is this?" he asked. "Only four trees set out?"

"This is all I had time for," answered the other man. "I dug great holes, so that the roots might be spread out to the farthest tip. I hauled rich earth from the woods, so that the trees might have the best of food. I set the trees straight, and filled the holes with care. This took all the time, but these four trees are well planted."

"That is too slow a way for me," said the owner. "I can plant the whole orchard in one day."

So he went to work, and planted the trees in his own way. He did not dig holes large enough or deep enough, and therefore many of the little root mouths were broken off when he set the trees in the holes. He did not take pains to get soft, rich earth to fill the holes, and so the trees could not have as good food as they needed. The poor little trees lived for a while; but they were never very strong, never bore very good apples, and at last were cut down. Finally, all that was left of the orchard were the four trees which had been planted with such faithfulness and care. These four trees are now older than an old man, and have long been bearing delicious great apples.—From "In the Child's World."

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

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

FRANK J. CHENEY.  
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.  
W. A. GLEASON,  
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.  
Custom is often only the antiquity of error.—Cyprian.

# THE GRANGE VISITOR

CHARLOTTE, MICH.

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## OUR WORK.

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

### OUR OBJECT

is the Organization of the Farmers for their own Improvement, Financially, Socially, Mentally, Morally. We believe that this improvement can in large measure be brought about:

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

Readers will please bear in mind that subscriptions, as well as complaints about not receiving paper, etc., should go to Perry & McGrath, Charlotte, Michigan. Do not send to the editor. It causes delay and unnecessary trouble.

Arbor Day is May 1. Plant a tree.

Spring! Did you ever think how much that word means to a farmer?

We acknowledge receipt of proceedings of New Jersey State Grange.

We keep publishing proceedings of State Grange as we have space. See page 2.

Are you purchasing your implements and spring supplies through the Grange houses? Remember that the Grange offers you a business chance.

We occasionally have communications sent with no name signed. We can not publish such. Be sure to add your name, even if you do not want it published.

"Lines of advance in Grange Work" are stirring words, and form an apt title for the stirring article by Worthy Master Brigham of the National Grange which appears in this issue.

The Grange is a school, a brotherhood, a co-operative concern, a patriotic league, a social club, a debating society, an institute, a lecture course, a civic club, and generally the farmer's friend. Are you in it? Are your neighbors in it?

By the kindness of Brother Trimble we have received a copy of "Nut Culture in the United States," an exhaustive treatise from the department of agriculture on a growing industry in the United States. It is beautifully illustrated and is well worth preserving.

The temperance question is of more importance than the tariff—for liquor is an indirect tax on the whole community greater than the whole tariff. It is more important than the question of state taxation because it causes a direct tax greater than the state tax. It is more important than the money question, except a money system may have sunk to a perverted system, because it prevents the purchase of more necessities and comforts than any other one agency. What are you going to do about it?

We are glad to present in this issue an opinion on either side of the liquor commission bill, from men who are prominent in Michigan. Hon. Geo. A. Farr of Grand Haven is well known as a lawyer of eminent ability, as well as a politician with a conscience. Dr. Burr was for many years medical superintendent of the Eastern Michigan Asylum for the insane at Pontiac, and is a recognized expert. We are especially glad to present Dr. Burr's letter, because it is the strongest and most succinct statement we have yet had in opposition to the Redfern bill. We will reserve further comment until a time when we have more space for editorial discussion, but will say in passing that Dr. Burr condemns features of the bill, rather than the general idea of an investigation.

### A WISE RESOLUTION.

The following appears in the minutes of the last session of the State Grange:

"J. W. Hutchins read the following resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, that the executive committee be instructed to designate a number of questions, not to exceed six, for proposed state legislative action, which shall be recommended for especially thorough discussion, pro and con, by all the Subordinate Granges of this state during the ensuing Grange year. These discussions shall not preclude the discussion of any other question, nor shall the choice of any question by the executive committee be considered as necessarily expressing the views of this Grange as to the merits or demerits of the question at issue."

It seems to us that this resolution was eminently a fitting one with which to close the session of our State Grange. It showed a spirit of progress that other states could well emulate. We think that the subjects for discussion have not yet been announced by the executive committee, but probably they soon will be, and it will then become the duty of every Subordinate Grange to discuss the subjects suggested. They doubtless have already discussed questions which the Grange has acted upon, and are gradually becoming united on certain questions that it will seem best to push before the next legislature. As soon as the announcement is made by the executive committee of the subjects chosen, we shall try to present such facts through the VISITOR as may aid Subordinate Granges in discussing each question.

### THE MICHIGAN AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

During the past few weeks daily papers have recorded the fact that there is a pretty row on at the State Normal School, and the assertion has even been made that the Board of Education, with a \$25,000 appropriation at their disposal, were about to make a contract for a \$40,000 building. Now, we do not here propose to criticize the Board of Education nor the Normal School. We do not know the cause of the row, and we do not know which parties are right and which are wrong. We have not heard the Board's side in regard to the contract affair, though on the face of it, it would look like a doubtful piece of business for honorable men to participate in. But we are surprised that some of the great papers of the state, those oracles of wisdom which a few months ago were hurling abuse at the Agricultural College and the State Board of Agriculture and dispensing ideas as to the proper methods to pursue at the last named institution, should not accept the opportunity presented by the Normal School trouble for dispensing further wisdom. Perhaps educational opinions in the editorial rooms of these wise papers were exhausted by the efforts of last fall. We protest in all seriousness against the discrimination here made. No little act of the Board of Agriculture that does not suit somebody, no little trouble that may occur among the students, but what is caught up and made a text of abuse of the Agricultural College, while the same things or worse occurring in other state educational institutions are hushed up and the institution does not suffer. We are tired of this sort of thing. Not that we would favor the abuse of other institutions—we do not believe in that. On the other hand honest criticism is proper and healthful. The strange thing about all this is that the farmers themselves, who have more interest in the Agricultural College than has anyone else, have frequently joined in this abuse, yet at almost every institute this winter we heard expressions of praise for the college, and we

were impressed, while visiting in other states, with the fact that Michigan is far and away the leader in the matter of an Agricultural College. Our College has better equipment, more agricultural students, and better record among the alumni as practical farmers, and is today doing better work in agriculture than almost any other state in the Union. No friend of the institution, and its best friends are its most intelligent critics, but what sees where improvements might be made and better work be done, but the fact nevertheless remains that the Michigan Agricultural College is still the leader in its line. This is acknowledged all over the country.

We are led by these somewhat caustic remarks because of the fact that criticism has been so prevalent in the past. We believe that this spirit is largely dying out, and we hope it may never revive again. The College at the present day never had a better opportunity for work. It has splendid equipment, it has a strong faculty, it has a young and vigorous president, it has the sympathy of the majority of the farmers, and if it does not meet their wants and do a better work during the next twenty-five years than it has done in the last twenty-five, we may well have reason to complain. Let us, as farmers, visit the institution, study its work, criticize in a friendly and intelligent way, but never under any circumstances allow ourselves to be led by the moublings of city editors into unintelligent and harmful criticism of the best Agricultural College in the country, and whatever its faults, the only institution that the farmers of Michigan can depend upon to help them directly in their business.

### AN AGRICULTURAL SURVEY.

Our readers may remember that last summer we presented an argument in our editorial columns for an agricultural survey of the northern counties of the state. In this issue we have two admirable articles from prominent citizens of the northern counties who rather argue against the project. We shall not here discuss the objections to the survey, but shall rather avoid the criticisms made by these gentlemen by suggesting a different application of the plan. The original idea of this survey was that it might furnish a means of opening up the northern portion of the state for settlement. That in the course of time this should be done and that it would be desirable is not denied by either gentlemen, but we believe that there is another method of making a survey that for present purposes would be more useful, and would be entirely unobjectionable provided it could be made practicable.

The plan would be to have an agricultural survey of the state made, not so much with a view of settling the newer lands as of furnishing information to those at present occupying the land as to the best lines of agriculture which could be followed in the various portions of the state. This would eventually tend to people the lands at present untilled, but it would allow this settlement to come more naturally and gradually.

Of course it is not to be supposed that any men or set of men with the knowledge of all the ages at their command can make a survey enabling every man to know what he can raise on his own farm to most advantage, but it is quite generally accepted that by the study of geology—that is the soil, and the flora—that is what sort of plants are produced naturally, the temperature and rainfall, and a few other natural conditions, together with a certain amount of study of artificial conditions—that is markets and transportation, etc., a fairly accurate judgment can be formed as to the adaptation of particular sections to certain agricultural industries. Of course it is likely that in time farmers will find this out for themselves, but if they could be aided and saved years of bitter experience it would be worth the cost.

The idea suggests itself that the Board of Agriculture could take this matter up and make a start by having a model survey made of some township or county, at small expense, and make it a valuable piece of work. Work along this line ought to be very carefully planned, ought to be carried on by thoroughly competent men, and ought to be done with great economy. We suggest this as an experiment for the

Board of Agriculture to make during the coming summer.

We have been especially impressed of late with the necessity and value of such a survey as here suggested. In the first place, in many sections of our state where farmers have formerly made their money at either grain farming or feeding, conditions are such that they are restless and looking anxiously toward a form of agriculture which will pay them. This came out frequently at the institutes: "What shall we do in place of raising wheat?" "Can we go into fruit growing, or dairying or poultry, profitably?" Questions of this sort showed an anxiety for knowledge that could in some measure be furnished by an intelligent survey of the agricultural conditions of the state. In the second place we have heard it said that certain sections of the state are especially adapted to dairying, that other sections are well adapted to certain lines of fruit growing, although not much at present is grown there. For instance, Governor Hoard told the farmers at Sault Ste. Marie that their section was most admirably fitted for cheese making. The farmers along the western shore of Lake Huron thoroughly believe that they can raise plums to great advantage. Now, if these things could be discussed from the standpoint of those who have the broader view of these matters and wider information, it would materially aid these people. If dairying is the thing for Chippewa county, they want to begin dairying right away; if plum growing can be carried on with great success on the Lake Huron shore, they want to know it. These are simple instances of a general truth.

Again repeating the opinion that too much should not be expected of such a survey as to special farms or even townships, we will also repeat that the project seems to be one that would be of extreme value to the farmers and citizens of Michigan.

### The Farmer's Garden.

BY H. P. GLADDEN.

The time of year has come around again when many a farmer's life is made miserable, according to his way of thinking, by the wife and children, because the garden patch needs plowing and the farmer thinks he cannot find time to do it.

Almost every farm paper, at this season, has an article on the benefits of the home garden to the owner. And thanks to the papers, the continual drumming of the wife, farmers' institutes, etc., the home garden is not the rarity and curiosity it once was. There is still plenty of room for advancement.

Many farmers who till plenty of good land concentrate all efforts on the wheat, corn or potato crop, and pay but little attention to the garden. In such cases there is no gardening unless done by the overworked wife and the boys, who, knowing the good things, are willing to put in extra time hoeing and pulling weeds.

Occasionally a farmer will sow half an acre of peas or put in quite a patch of sweet corn, all put in at one time and on ground a long distance from the house; but he thinks his duty done and that his family will have plenty of garden "sass" while it lasts. What wonder boys leave the farm or the daughters have no desire to become farmers' wives.

The usual plea of the farmer is that it takes a great deal of thought and time—more than they can afford. If the thought is expended in planning properly for the garden patch, it will be found that the time needed to care for it is not so much as anticipated. Plant in long rows and at a good distance apart and do nearly all the work with the horse and cultivator. The amount of "green stuff" that can be grown on a small patch is astonishing. Even the question of profit is largely on the side of the garden. If necessary, reduce the acreage of wheat, corn, and potatoes grown and put the work on the garden plot at a much greater per cent of profit.

The proper location of the garden patch is an important point. It should be near at hand and convenient for the housewife to get at it. If the soil is poor near the house, it is better to try and bring it up to a productive state than to locate the garden at a distance even if the soil be much more favorable there. Among the first crops to be planted in the kitchen garden is a sowing of peas. These may be planted early in April when the first warm days come. For the first crop sow an early smooth sort as first, or best. A little later sow American Wonder, Little Gem, etc. Peas should be sown in succession and have them continually through the season. Every person who plants a garden should keep this point of succession of vegetables continually in mind. It is not

sufficient to make one large planting of a vegetable and think that enough, as most farmers do, but sow a small quantity at a time and repeat every ten days or two weeks until too late to venture a crop. This applies to nearly all the vegetables grown in a home garden. Onion sets and spinach should be started early. Beets, carrots, radishes and lettuce are quite hardy and should be sown about the middle of April usually. The asparagus bed should receive early attention. The coarse manure put on the fall before should be raked off and the patch given a good harrowing. The manure mulch around the rhubarb should be raked away from the crown of the plants and allow the stalks to start freely. If one wishes rhubarb early, a barrel may be placed over a strong plant and it will come on much more quickly if treated in this manner. I will reserve further notes for a future issue of the VISITOR.

Agricultural College.

Brother Brown.

We are permitted to quote the following from a personal letter from the associate editor of the *Michigan Farmer*:

Spraying.

The second in the "Rural Science" series, edited by Prof. L. H. Bailey, and published by MacMillan & Co., New York, is "The Spraying of Plants," written by Mr. E. G. Lodeman of Cornell. Mr. Lodeman is a graduate of the Michigan Agricultural College, and for five or six years has been Prof. Bailey's assistant at Cornell. The present treatise is probably the most thorough and complete of anything yet published in the line of spraying. It will be a valuable addition to any farmer's library. The price of the book is \$1.00.

Special Offer

Send us fifty cents and we will forward to you at once, a beautiful, genu no Japanese fan. This fan retails in the large stores at 50 cents each. It is of fine parchment and highly decorated. We have often obtained a special price upon this fan, and fully warrant it as being the best we have ever offered. To every purchaser of this fan we offer

FREE

the American Home Journal for one year. This is a monthly paper and contains bright, fresh, and entertaining news. The regular subscription price for this paper is 50 cents for one year. We do not care so much about your money or about selling the fan, as we do to introduce to you the beautiful, illustrated American Home Journal. R. D. LEE Pub. Co., Lynn, Mass.

DOES QUALITY COUNT?

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

We have a large line of choice

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

Our low prices may surprise you.

WEST MICHIGAN NURSERIES.

Benton Harbor, Mich.

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

GRAPE VINES.

Largest Stock in the World. Small Fruits. Introducer of unrivaled new Red Jacket Gooseberry & Fay Currant. Catalogue free. Geo. S. Josselyn, Fredonia, N. Y.

When good, live seed is sown, the planter's battle is half won. The seeds for wide-awake farmers and gardeners are

**GREGORY'S HOME GROWN SEEDS.**

Their vitality is assured. Everything that pays they grow. Get Gregory's Seed Catalogue for 1896 (mailed free) and you'll have a book worth reading. Filled with hard facts for planters.

J. J. H. GREGORY & SON, Marblehead, Mass.

I joined the Grange last week, and now I don't see why every farmer and farmer's wife does not come into the only successful farmers' organization that has stood the test of time. Let us keep the ball rolling until we farmers are as well and thoroughly organized as those following any other avocation in life. I think every Granger should take and read the paper that is published in his own interest in order that all may know what is being done at all times and everywhere for the good of the Order and the welfare of every farmer in the land.

I have helped in the creation of considerable Grange enthusiasm during the past winter, and many were surprised to find that I was not a member of the Order. Well, I am rapidly recovering from my recent inoculation with the Grange bacteria injected into the candidate for the first two degrees. Put me down for several new subscriptions to the VISITOR. More anon.

Yours truly,

J. H. BROWN.

Climax, Mich.

If poverty makes man groan, he yawns in opulence.—*Rivarol.*

Independence or Nothing.

EDITOR GRANGE VISITOR: In the VISITOR of March 19, I was rejoiced to see such a tribute paid to the farmers' wives of Michigan. All honor to the name of S. S. Bailey, who has had the courage to place "Woman's rights of property" in such a strong light.

Woman has helped place this nation on the high eminence of civilization upon which it stands. Why is it then she can not have her share of what she has earned to do with as she pleases, as well as the husband? If the husband dies first, she gets a life lease of one-third the property, her children the rest. If there are no children I believe the law allows the widow a life lease of one-half the estate, while the other half is divided among her husband's relatives, and she has the pain of seeing the home she has given the best years of her life to make, go to people who perhaps have never given them an encouraging word or lent a helping hand. They are ready though to take what the law gives them, and who knows but that away down in their hearts they are wishing for the speedy death of the widow that they may

have it all. Such a law is unjust, and I think the women of Michigan better rally round the standard of S. S. Bailey and ask him to draft a resolution favoring "Woman's right of property," to be presented at the next session of the Michigan State Grange, and let every Granger in the state come prepared to vote in its favor.

My husband's next wife shall not wear out my old shoes if I can help it, and if he dies first I want more than a life lease of one third of my home. Yours for independence or nothing.

MARY CAMPBELL ROBERTSON.

Hesperia.

"My belief is that education is intended to fit men and women for life and its duties; to build up ability and character; to develop individuality, thought, and action. With this in view, I say without hesitation that the country schools, so far as they go, equal, if not excel, the city schools."—*Cyrus G. Luce.*

A Request.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in the GRANGE VISITOR.

Fresh from Our Bargain Mill.

We quote here a few of the choicest plums from our Clothing Department, which we have run through our bargain pulverizer and crushed the life out of prices. The prices we name here and the superior quality of the goods clearly demonstrate the great purchasing power of cash, of which we always keep enough on hand to take advantage of any genuine bargains offered us, and in return we give our customers all the benefits we derive from such circumstances, which are many. Every item quoted here should interest you. You do not need them all, but undoubtedly need some one of the lot. Whichever one that may be, you can rest assured it is a money saver.

Men's Sack Suits.



Chest Measurement, 35-42. Pants 32-40. Waist, 30-35, inseam

- 6967.—Railroad diagonal worsted suit, old gold and brown mixed, tough as leather, \$8.50
- 6968.—Electric striped suit, gray and brown checks, plaids and mixtures, \$4.00
- 728.—Dark gray, celebrated Victory cassimere, four button, round corner sack, heavy serge lining. This is undoubtedly the best wearing suit made for the price, \$4.75
- 5041.—Black all-wool chevrot. This is our great Black Wonder. It has no equal in style, workmanship and value; round cut, popular length, \$8.00
- 543.—Blue gray, imported Denvir union melton, four button round cut sack, heavy serge lining, \$8.90
- 558.—Neat black and gray check, all-wool chevrot, four-button round or square cut, serge lining, sewed with silk and linen; special value, \$7.00
- 562.—Scotch tailed chevrot, all wool, neat combination of color, dark shades, four button, round and square cut, fine serge lining, well made and trimmed, \$7.50
- 608.—Narragansett black chevrot, four button, square cut sack, all wool lined with Italian lining, serge piping, sewed with silk and linen; a very genteel suit, \$8.00
- 578.—Neat gray check, Columbiaville soft finished cassimere, square or round cut, stylish sack suit, well made and trimmed, sewed with silk and linen; excellent value and very dressy, \$8.50
- 607.—Columbiaville Tricot, long steel gray color, four button, square or round corner sack, Italian lining, sewed with silk and linen; will stand all kinds of hard wear and always look well special bargain, \$9.75
- 627.—Imported English worsted, very neat, plain check, richly woven, producing a stripe effect, light and dark shades, four button square and round corner sack, Italian lining sewed with silk and linen; will not wear for ever, but almost, \$10.00
- 629.—Imported black chevrot, four button, round corner sack suit, Italian and serge lining; splendid material for wear; looks stylish and gives entire satisfaction, \$10.00
- 8563.—Imported silk and wool English cassimere, very neat, small patterns, dark colors, good trimmings, round corner sack suit. This weave of cloth is good style and always highly satisfactory to wear, \$12.00

Men's Blue and Black Clay Worsted Sack Suits.

- 1878.—Wide wale black diagonal Clay worsted, four button, square or round corners, good linings and a good suit, \$6.90
- 6651.—Black and blue Clay diagonal worsted, square and round corner sack, well lined, sewed with silk and linen; satisfaction in every suit of this number, \$8.00
- 6774.—Black Clay diagonal English worsted, round and square cut sack, heavy Italian and serge linings, made up and finished in first-class style; guaranteed to wear, \$9.00
- 6195.—Black and blue West of England diagonal Clay worsted; square and round corner sack; special care is taken in the selection of everything used in this suit, even to the buttons and thread. We justly claim to furnish our customers the best Clay worsted suit manufactured for, \$10.00
- 631.—Basket weave black English worsted, square and round corner sack, sewed with silk and linen, splendidly lined and trimmed. This is a old reliable weave of cloth, and always proves satisfactory, \$11.00

- 6104.—Black and blue English Clay worsted, fine and wide wale, square and round corner sack; an extra fine suit, that will be sure to please you, \$12.50
- 6726.—Black and blue Clay diagonal worsted, made of Australian wool, elegantly lined and trimmed, square and round corner sack. Must be seen to be appreciated, \$15.00
- 6036.—The very finest black Clay worsted, round corner sack, rich, heavy, silk-lined throughout; satin under the collar. Every part of this suit is finished in the best manner known to the trade, and cannot be duplicated by a custom tailor for \$30. Price only, \$18.00

Men's Fancy Colored Worsted Sack Suits.

- 6861.—Very neat and stylish fancy check worsted suit, square cut sack, dark colors, well lined. An excellent suit for the price, \$10.00
- 6833.—Blue and black fancy striped Globe worsted, square and round corner sack, neat and genteel; always looks dressy, \$11.00
- 6845.—Black and blue fancy check, imported Scotch worsted; small, neat, stylish patterns, square and round corner sack. This is a line always to be found in our list because they always prove so satisfactory to our patrons, \$13.00



Men's Cutaway Frock Suits...

Breast Measurement, 34 to 42.

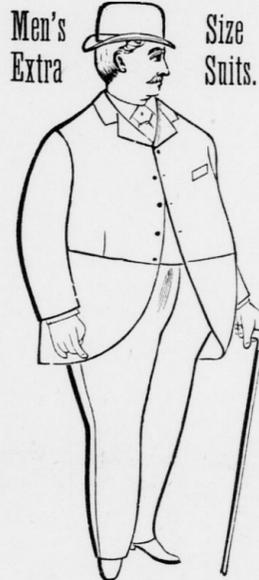
- 4903.—Fancy mixed cassimere and small check patterned cutaway, good style and good wearing material, \$7.00
- 4904.—Scotch mixtures and fancy checks in good cheviot goods, three button cutaway frocks, latest, custom cut, good linings and splendid value, \$8.00
- 6642.—Black and blue Clay worsted—the old reliable goods that never fail to give satisfaction; three button cutaway frock, nice for semi-dress, \$10.00
- 6240.—Three button cutaway frock, narrow and wide wale, English Clay diagonal worsted; coat lined with excellent Italian cloth; vest back same; later linings, best fancy satin finish sileria; the best suit manufactured for, \$13.00
- 6241.—Black fancy woven West of England worsted, white and colored silk thread; three button cutaway frock, one of the most satisfactory fancy pattern suits we have. Everything about it good and prime value, \$14.00

Old Gentleman's Frock Suit.

- 3035.—Old gentleman's four button frock suit, gray and brown tricot, long, designed specially for elderly men, good weight material, well lined and splendid value, \$10.00

G. A. R. Suits.

- 7001.—Light weight regulation G. A. R. suit, made of good blue flannel and with or without G. A. R. brass buttons, \$8.00
- 7002.—Regular G. A. R. suit, cut with round or square corners, with or without G. A. R. brass buttons, \$9.00
- 7003.—Heavy weight G. A. R. suit, round or square cut, best flannel, with or without G. A. R. brass buttons, neatly made and lined with best farmers' satin, \$10.00
- 7004.—Heavy weight G. A. R. frock suit, in 1 or 3 button cutaway, with or without G. A. R. brass buttons, made of the heaviest flannel and of best material throughout; no neater or better wearer made, \$13.00



Men's Extra Size Suits.

Chest Measurement, 42 to 50.

- 5000.—Men's fancy plin check gray union cassimere sack suit, \$7.00
- 5029.—Men's fancy brown diagonal cassimere sack suit, good, \$8.00
- 5030.—Men's gray diagonal victory cassimere suit, \$8.00
- 5040.—Same in frock, \$8.00
- 5050.—Men's fine seal brown and wine mixed all-wool sack suit, \$11.00
- 6735.—Same in gray pin-check, \$11.00
- 6006.—Fine French gray twill, worsted sack suit, soft, rich, dressy material; splendid to wear and sure to please, \$13.00
- 6500.—Black Scotch chevrot sack. Every fiber of the wool in the cloth used in this suit is clean, pure, long stock, and will give great wear. A genuine bargain, \$15.00
- 6722.—English black Clay diagonal worsted sack suit, good weight for all seasons, best trimmings and workmanship; satisfaction guaranteed, \$14.00

Stout Men's Suits.

- 525.—Black Clay worsted stout stock, cut to fit a short, fleshy person, sewed to stand extra weight; good material, good linings, and good value; sizes, 36 to 46 inches, \$12.00
- 6501.—In this lot we have two styles—black chevrot and gray twill—made of high grade long stock wool; will wear until you are tired of wearing it; sack style; sizes, 36 to 40 inches, \$13.00
- 6774.—Celebrated Sawyer cassimere, three button frock style, cut to fit every part of a stout, well-built man. This old reliable material has been in the market so long nearly every person is acquainted with its excellent wearing qualities. There are different grades of this famous cassimere made. This is the best. This suit is built on wear-resisting principles throughout, and will please you; sizes, 37 to 46 inches, \$14.00

Slim Men's Suits.

- 3034.—Dark gray, French twilled, silk finished worsted sack suit. An excellent material for wear, and a suit cut in the latest custom style specially designed for tall, slim men; neat, stylish and good value; sizes, 34 to 40 inches, \$12.00
- 5067.—Fine English Clay black diagonal worsted sack suit, cut in the latest approved style, excellent trimmings; sewed with silk and linen will fit a slim man perfectly; sizes, 34 to 40 inches, \$14.00

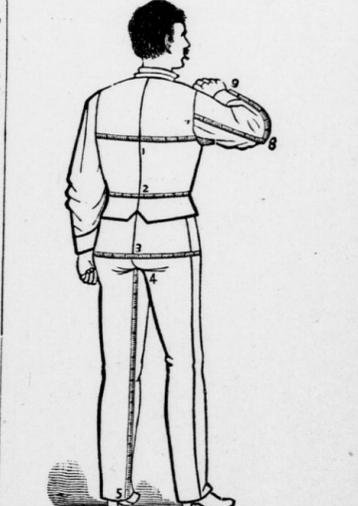
Men's Pants.

- 890.—Men's fancy brown and gray striped cotton worsted pants, strong and well made, \$1.20
- 7923.—Men's blue, brown and gray mixed striped cotton worsted pants, neat in appearance, and will please you, \$1.50
- 7822.—Highly finished cotton worsted pants, neat fancy stripes, in blue, brown and black, stylish, and good wearers, \$2.00
- 890.—Best quality Beacon brand washed satinet, brown and gray checks and stripes, good weight, good quality and a nice variety of patterns, \$1.25
- 8920.—Highest grade Dunkin soft washed satinet, Scotch chevrot effects, great variety of medium and dark shades in various sizes of checks and stripes; best we handle in this class of goods; sure to suit you in style, quality and make, \$1.50

- 7703.—Fancy stripe, dark union cassimere pants; look and wear well, \$1.25
- 7822.—Brown, gray and black stripe union cassimere, strong and well made, \$1.75
- 8041.—Blue, brown and gray striped union cassimere; look and wear much better than many all-wool pants, \$1.90
- 9356.—Fine stripe and check patterns, in medium and dark shades of all-wool cassimere; large assortment; splendid value, \$2.00
- 8911.—Fancy stripe all-wool gray chevrot, narrow, medium and wide stripes. This line comprises style and value far beyond the price, \$2.00
- 7746.—Fancy striped blue and black worsted pants, light and dark shades of blue, handsome, stylish and good are the merits of this line, \$2.40
- 7909.—The famous H. & F. fancy striped cassimere, in blue, black, brown, light and dark gray, neat and effective patterns; never fails to wear well, \$2.40
- 8944.—Novelty in striped worsted pants; a variety of new weaves and designs, all dark colors; splendid cloth to wear, \$2.50
- 7949.—Light and dark gray, light and dark brown, fancy and plain hair line and clear-cut solid stripes, neat checks and mixtures. This handsome and extensive collection is made of a fine, closely woven standard brand of cassimere. We cannot too strongly recommend this line, \$2.50
- 9889.—Fine smooth-finish, closely woven standard brand of cassimere, each pattern a beauty; solid stripes and checks interwoven with colored threads, producing a very stylish effect, \$3.00
- 9882.—Blue and black whip cord stripe, Riverside worsted pants. These standard reliable goods are so well known throughout the length and breadth of the land that further remarks are useless. Own a pair and you'll never regret it, \$3.50
- 7917.—Dark gray and dark brown Auburn worsted pants, neat stripes and checks; wear like iron and always look fresh, \$3.50
- 7906.—In this line we reach the climax in fancy patterns. Black, blue, light and dark gray, bluish gray, new novelty patterns of the very latest designs produced. Others would argue for the style; we ask the intrinsic worth of the goods only, \$4.00
- Black Clay pants are as staple as the day is long. We make a leader of these goods, and any of the following lines are worth at least 25 per cent. more than we ask for them: We start them at \$1.90, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50, and end them at \$6.00.

Men's Extra Size Pants.

- 3120.—Dark gray and black hair line, all-wool cassimere, \$3.25
- 3121.—Dark brown fancy stripe, all-wool cassimere, \$3.75
- 3122.—Fine medium light gray, all wool hair line cassimere, \$4.25
- 3123.—Fine all wool dark gray hair line cassimere, extra quality, \$4.75



MEASUREMENTS.—FOR COAT—Measurement to be taken over vest. Chest measure, adjust tape measure at figure 1 in cut, giving number of inches around body. Length of sleeve to elbow from 7 to 8 per cut; from elbow to hand, 8 to 9 per cut. FOR VEST—Measurement to be taken over vest, and should be as for coat. FOR PANTS.—Measurement around the body under vest for waist measure, at 2 per cut; at 3 for hip measure, per cut, and from 4 to 5 for inside seam.

H. R. EAGLE & CO., 68 and 70 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

FRENCH BUHR MILLS

The Best. Mills for Farmers and those doing a Custom Meal and Feed Grinding Business.



BECAUSE they grind more with same power, don't wear out or break down. Grind fine table meal and all kinds of grain, including ear corn for feed. A boy can keep them in order.

Flour and Buckwheat Mills

Roller or Buhr Systems.

Estimates furnished on application. Special prices for 1896. Write for "Book on Mills."

Advertisement for Individual Tension wire fencing, featuring an illustration of a fence and the text '100 RODS \$35.00 FOR INDIVIDUAL TENSION BUCHANAN FENCE CO.'.

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Lecturer—Alpha Messer... South Bend, Indiana
Steward—John P. Cox... New Jersey
Ass't Steward—A. Newcomb... Colorado
Chaplain—O. H. Hale... New York
Treasurer—Mrs. Eva McDowell... New York
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Gate Keeper—W. E. Hartshorn... Missouri
Ceres—Mrs. Lucy G. Smith... Ohio
Pomona—Mrs. Sarah G. Baird... Minnesota
Flora—Mrs. E. A. Wiggin... Maine
Lady Ass't Stew'd—Mrs. S. G. Knott... W. Va

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- Leonard Rhone... Center Hall, Pennsylvania
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J. J. Woodman... Paw Paw, Michigan

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Hon. Thomas Mars... Harrison Center
Jason Woodman... Paw Paw
A. E. Palmer... Kalkaska
Judge J. G. Ramsdell... Traverse City
D. D. Buell... Union City

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L. C. Root... Allegan, Allegan
R. B. Reynolds... Inland, Benzie
George Bowser... Dowling, Barry
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E. O. Ladd... Grand Haven, Grand Haven
S. E. Haughey... South Camden, Hillsdale
Earl Dresser... Jonesville, "
R. A. Brown... Sand Beach, Huron
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Revised List of Grange Supplies

Table listing various supplies and their prices, such as 'Porcelain ballot marbles, per hundred... \$0 75', 'Secretary's ledger... 50', 'Rituals, 7th edition... 1 25'.

College and Station

Oats and Field Peas for Green Fodder.

Bulletin Purdue Experiment Station Indiana.

Feeders are coming to recognize more and more the necessity of plenty of green food for stock when grass is getting short.

For two years at the Indiana Experiment Station, we have planted Canada field peas and oats for this purpose. The first year of planting, we scattered pea seed at the rate of a bushel and one-half an acre over the ground, and plowed this in three or four inches deep.

In 1895 the above practice was not followed. The land was plowed about seven inches deep, and then harrowed to a fine tilth. A mixture of oats and peas, at the rate of one and one-half bushels each per acre, was then drilled in to the depth of about two inches.

While cutting the green crop may begin as early as wished, after some length of stalk has been secured, it is advisable to wait until the oat head begins to expand, and when the peas are passing from the bloom.

Oats and peas make highly nutritious and palatable food. They also give the earliest green fodder to be secured from plantings of the same season, and follow nicely after winter rye for soiling.

Oats and peas should only be planted early in spring, as these plants as a rule will not thrive from May or summer seedings.

The expense for seed is not great. Oats may be bought in the market at prices varying from 15 to 25 cents per bushel, according to location.

Green oats and peas are eaten with a relish by horses, cattle, sheep and swine.

Care of Fruit Trees.

A. Sod-treatment of an orchard is a revival of the time when orchards were mere incidental accessories to the farm, and when the destiny of the apple was the cider barrel.

B. No one cause can be assigned for all the failures of orchards to bear. The cause may be different for each orchard, and its determination, therefore, is a local question in each instance.

C. The orchardist to discover the cause of his failures, first, by acquiring a knowledge of the fundamental requirements of fruit-trees, and, second, by carefully watching and studying and experimenting with his own plantation.

D. Some of the leading agencies of errors which lie at the bottom of the unproductiveness of orchards are as follows:

- a. The plantation lacks plan and forethought.
b. The land is often unsuited to the purpose, particularly in respect to its aspect, drainage, and general physical make-up.
c. Neglect of tillage or cultivation is probably the most universal fault.

It should be stopped in late summer or early fall. It should begin when the orchard is planted and should be applied to the entire surface; and

It should be performed in such manner as to keep the land in fine and uniform tilth.

Lack of plant food is probably a common cause for failure. Good treatment may be begun too late after the habit of the trees has become too thoroughly established to be readily broken.

It is a common effort to raise annual crops in bearing orchards, and to allow the trees only the skim milk.

Pruning is often neglected. Insects and fungi may hold a mortgage on the crop. Poor or ill-sorted varieties render many orchards unprofitable.

Trees may be expected to be unproductive if they are propagated from unproductive trees.

L. H. BAILEY.

Weeds.

Weeds are feared by those farmers who have made some mistake in the management of their fields, by virtue of which the weeds have found a chance to prosper.

Weeds, therefore, may be said to have a mission—first, to educate the farmer, and second, to ameliorate the soil.

Good and judicious tillage and cropping are the only effective means of keeping down weeds. A foul place can be cleaned by inaugurating for a time, a short and vigorous rotation of crops.

The Russian thistle, which is now so much dreaded, may be depended upon to still further improve the practice of farming. If it spreads seriously, it will be because our scheme of farming allows it to spread by not keeping the land in full use; it must therefore be checked by more intensive and careful farming and this will be a distinct reform.

L. H. BAILEY.

One and One Make Two.

EDITOR GRANGE VISITOR: Allow me to express my admiration of Brother Vanderbilt's two letters appearing recently in the VISITOR. I apprehend Brother Vanderbilt and myself are congenial spirits. We couldn't more nearly resemble one another in our financial opinions without becoming perfect synonyms, and I have had the same trouble with those dagged silver men in this neck of woods that Brother Vanderbilt has had at Batavia. Let me give a little personal experience and then Brother Vanderbilt and I can exchange condolences.

When the report of the executive committee appeared in the VISITOR, I took the paper to Grange with me and read it in meeting, but I didn't succeed in stirring up much opposition to the report in the home Grange, as our members have most all been reading the "Silver Knight" and "Coin's Financial School," and other fanatical publications, until they think they know as much about finance as John Sherman himself. But there is a large Grange north of my place that I supposed contained a large number of sound money men.

So the next Saturday evening I hitched up and drove over there to let them know the awful news. I found about 60 or 70 members present, and during the progress of the meeting, being called upon to make some remarks, I got up and solemnly read the report of the executive committee, expecting indignation would paint itself about an inch deep on every countenance.

But what do you think, Mr. Editor? Instead of receiving it with the disapprobation I naturally expected, when I got through every last man got up onto his feet and cheered. One of them said "that's the best thing I have heard yet." Brother Vanderbilt will realize, if no one else can, how frustrated I was. I thought at first I would have to quit right there, but finally by changing the subject and talking about the "pure food law" and "Lubin's proposition" I got through without breaking down, but I began to think I was the only true blue old stick-to-party, sound money Granger there was left, and I tell you when Brother Vanderbilt's first letter appeared it was like a streak of sunlight at 12 o'clock at night. I know now that there are two of us at least. And one thing that most pleases

me about Brother Vanderbilt is the fact that he is so dead sure he is right. He is just like me in that respect too. I don't suppose Brother Vanderbilt and I could make a mistake if we tried. And then along with Brother V's second letter comes a communication from Brother Woodman, which convinces me that there are almost three of us.

Brother Woodman doesn't view things with the same austerity that Brother V. and I do, but he leans our way. Brother W. is one of those liberal fellows that can see some good in almost anything. He intimates that we gold men have got some pretty fair ideas, and the silver men he thinks are not entirely off. Either plan is, he says, perfectly feasible. But I feel 50 per cent better after reading Brother W's graceful apology for the executive committee. He says they didn't mean anything real bad. They didn't propose to open the door of Uncle Sam's mint right wide open and bury the old gentleman in a flood of silver from the four quarters of the earth. Oh, no, not at all, they just wanted the door opened a little bit so silver could kind of dribble in slowly, giving the old fellow time to coin it into dollars and work them off on the sly.

Brother W's explanation clears up the atmosphere a little, but I must confess that when I first read what they said about silver and our banking system I thought they meant to be mean. If Bro. W. could just explain that attack on the national banking system now, so as to make it appear complimentary instead of vituperative, some of us might begin to get back to our normal condition of serenity. Grandest system on earth, remember.

But I am digressing from the main object of my communication. I should like to call the special attention of all sound money men to two or three points Brother Vanderbilt makes. First, Brother V. is in favor of higher prices, but unalterably opposed to the purchasing power of money. That's the talk, I couldn't put it better myself if I tried. You see money is an equivalent for all commodities.

In all commercial transactions a certain amount of money balances a certain commodity. Ten cents today balances a bushel of potatoes; 22 cents a bushel of oats; 30 cents a bushel of shelled corn, etc. Now these cheap money men have always contended that when one end of the balance went up the other went down; but Brother V. and I don't propose to have it work that way, we want both ends of the balance to go up at the same time.

Perhaps I can make this plainer by a homely illustration, to-wit: When Brother V. and I have a bushel of wheat to sell we want at least one dollar for it, but when we have the dollar and are buying some other fellow's wheat we want that dollar to buy the most wheat it ever did. See? Se-lah.

Brother V's second idea is a prudential one. When he gets worsted in an argument with a silver crank, which I infer is rather the rule, as he says he is becoming quite proficient in the "art of gracefully accepting defeat," he remembers a business engagement and like a certain histrionic character "lives to fight another day." Now I think that's real cute. I hadn't thought of that. I have been fully as unfortunate as Brother V. in discussion with the silverites, but I have stood right up to the rack and taken my medicine. It's been tough I acknowledge—tougher for me perhaps than for Brother V., because I am not very proficient yet, but I know a good thing when I see it and I shall work this new wrinkle for all it's worth—tried it once already.

Brother Vanderbilt's last idea is a consolatory one—we have always whipped the cheap money men at every election during the last 25 years. We have done it by persuading them just before election to drop the currency question and vote on tariff, and as most of the big men on both sides of the tariff question are gold men it didn't make much difference whether Grover went out or Bemy went in. But I never saw things look quite so blue as they do now. I's going to be uphill work I'm afraid to work up a tariff campaign this fall, but it looks as though that was our only hope. Unless things do change some way pretty soon Brother V. and I will become dis-

gusted and refuse to talk politics either in the Grange or out of it. Yours dejectedly, E. C. SMITH.

Results of Malarial and Typhoid Fevers.

A CASE CITED IN THREE OAKS, MICH., THAT WILL INTEREST DELICATE WOMEN.

THE EFFECTS OF THE FEVER WERE FELT IN THE WEAKER SPOTS.

A Warning to Mothers.

From the Press, Three Oaks, Mich.

Out at Three Oaks, Michigan, lives Mrs. J. S. Flowers, from whom we publish part of a most interesting letter. The first part of the letter was taken up with a description of her sufferings as a result of malarial and typhoid fevers. These consisted of rheumatism, nervous prostration, boils, severe pains in head and back, etc. The feature of her letter, which will be of the most interest, however, follows, and it will interest many women and particularly mothers of young daughters: "I had also been a sufferer for sixteen years with painful menstruation. Every time I would have to lie down most of the time, as it was impossible for me to stand. At last, as a result of this remedy, (Pink Pills,) they nearly disappeared. Every time should come I would cramp and would use hot applications, and would take hot slings, teas and every known remedy, but of no avail. After using Pink Pills two months they came on without any pain whatever. It had been two years since there had been any color. The doctors said it might be the turn of life, but I was too young, only thirty-three, he thought it strange if it was. Now I am just as anyone should be at those times.

"Another trouble I had was a weak stomach from a child. Every little while I would have bad vomiting spells, consequently the doctors found me a very hard patient to treat. My physician said he had spent more time in studying my case than that of any patient he ever had. Several physicians advised me to use an electric battery. We got one and I used it for some time before I commenced using the pills, and continued it for awhile after I began using them but I found out I could get along as well without it and just depended on the pills.

"When I commenced using them I was so discouraged that I had given up the thought of ever being any better, as after every attack I was so much weaker and more helpless. It seems almost a miracle to me that after trying so many remedies that your medicines should have helped me so much. I can now walk quite a distance without getting very tired, and the bunch on my back is much smaller than it was.

"I can furnish plenty of proof that these statements are all true from friends who have seen me suffer and know just how helpless I was when I commenced using your medicine. I have used in all thirty-two boxes, I am perfectly willing to tell what has helped me and have recommended your pills to several persons who are now using them. I do not believe I would have been alive now had it not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and am very thankful that there is such a medicine, for they have helped me when everything else failed."

Respectfully,

Mrs. J. S. FLOWERS.

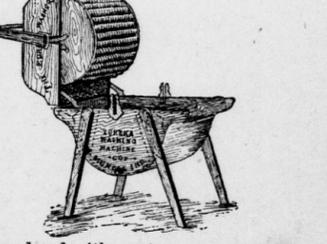
Sworn and subscribed to before me this 19th day of October, A. D. 1895.

DWIGHT WARREN, Notary Public, Berrien County Michigan.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at fifty cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, New York.

The Eureka Washer

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# PATRONS' PAINT WORKS.

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Kathleen Hessegrave, a pretty young English artist, and Arnold Willoughby, a Bohemian amateur, meet casually at the Royal Academy gallery in London. They hold mutual views upon art and upon the stupidity of the judges who have rejected their pictures. Rufus Mortimer, a rich American idler, joins them. He is a friend of the Hessegraves and is surprised to find Kathleen in the company of Willoughby, whom she knows as a common sailor dabbler in art. CHAPTER II—Kathleen lives with her mother in fashionable lodgings. The aristocracy visit there, and one day at a reception the company discuss the mystery of young Earl Axminster, who has fled the country disguised as a sailor. Canon Valentine, the lion of the party, thinks the aristocracy of England is well rid of him. His habits are too good. III—Willoughby is the earl. He is stranded by the failure of the picture, refuses help from Mortimer and goes to sea to earn money to study art. IV—Mortimer pursues Kathleen on love's quest. She likes him and with difficulty holds him off. V—Mortimer, Willoughby and the Hessegraves meet in Venice. Mrs. Hessegrave is alarmed at Kathleen's enthusiasm over the sailor painter and his works. VI and VII—The young artists roam through romantic old palaces together. Willoughby is a guest at Kathleen's home. The artist has found his love for him, and both confess to themselves that they are in love. VIII and IX—Mortimer proposes and discovers Kathleen's passion for Willoughby. X—Canon Valentine appears in Venice with the news that the missing earl has been traced and has perished in the shipwreck. He recognizes Willoughby on sight, but promptly departs. XI—Kathleen admits to her mother that she is certain of the identity of Willoughby with the missing earl, but will preserve the secret for her lover's sake. XII—Mrs. Hessegrave finds the secret too good to keep, tells Willoughby that Kathleen knows it, and he leaves her house in anger. XIII—Willoughby abandons Venice suddenly without giving Kathleen a chance to explain. XIV—Parliament declares the missing earl officially dead and settles the inheritance on a distant relative. Willoughby resolves not to contest it, as he prefers to be taken by the world at his "Market Value." XV—Canon Valentine and Mrs. Hessegrave die, thus leaving Willoughby's secret unguessed except by Kathleen. The remaining chapters show how Willoughby keeps his purpose. He is shipwrecked and makes a hit in literature, through which Mortimer traces him. Mortimer has promised to find him for Kathleen and proves to him that he has been loved him before she knew his real character and has loved him through all. He scores a second literary success and marries Kathleen, but renounces all claims to his childhood.

### CHAPTER XVIII.

#### PRECONTRACT OF MATRIMONY.

That night was the most eventful of Mr. Reginald's life. For some weeks beforehand indeed he had lived in a perfect ferment of feverish excitement, intending in his own expressive dialect to "pull off a double coup" on the day when Canterbury Bell provided him at one stroke with a colossal fortune. To say the truth, he held in his pocket against this foregone contingency a most important document, which he designed to pull forth and exhibit theatrically to the obdurate Florrie at such a dramatic moment of triumph that even Florrie herself would have nothing left for it but to throw overboard incontinently the cavalry officer and fly forthwith to love in a cottage with her faithful admirer. Mr. Reginald had planned this all out beforehand in the minutest detail, and he had so little doubt of Canterbury Bell's ability to land him at once in fame and fortune that he pulled forth the document many times during the course of the day and read it through to himself once more with the intensest satisfaction.

Still it's hard to wait for hours, slaving and toiling in an office in the city, when you know full well—in the unimpeachable authority of a private tip—that wealth and immunity are waiting for you all the while—to a moral certainty—at a book-maker's at Newmarket. But necessity knows no law, and Mr. Reginald nevertheless so endured till 5 in the evening. By that hour he had reached the well known office in the Strand where he was wont to await the first telegrams of results from the race courses of his country. As he approached those fateful doors, big with hope and apprehension, a strange trembling seized him. People were surging and shouting round the window of the office in wild excitement. All the evil passions of squalid London were let loose there. But Mr. Reginald's experienced eye told him at once the deadly news that the favorite must have won, for the crowd was a joyous one.

Now, the crowd in front of a sporting paper's office on the evening of a race day is only jubilant when the favorite has won; otherwise, of course, it stands morose and silent before the tidings of its failure. But Canterbury Bell was what Mr. Reginald himself would have described in the classic tongue of the turf—the muddy turf of Fleet street—as "a rank outsider," for it is only by backing a rank outsider at heavy odds "on unexceptionable information" that you can hope to haul in an enormous fortune at a stroke without risking a corresponding or equal capital to start with. So the peans of delight from the crowd that danced and yelled outside the office of the sporting paper made Reginald's heart sink ominously. Could his tipster have played him false? It looked very much like it.

Worse and worse, as he drew nearer he could catch the very words of that jubilant cry: "The Plunger! The Plunger!" A hundred voices echoed it wildly and fro in their excitement. The whole air was fairly rent with it: "The Plunger! The Plunger!"

Now, the Plunger was the name of that wretched horse, the favorite.

Reggie came up with labored breath. His heart stood still within him. "What's won?" he asked a costermonger who was shouting with the rest. And the man, giving him a cool stare, made answer at once: "Why, can't you see it up there, you image? The Plunger! The Plunger!"

Reggie raised his eyes at once to the big limit transparency on the front of the signboard and read there his doom. It was the Plunger!

"And Canterbury Bell?" he gasped out, half clutching the man for support. "Canterbury Bell!" the costermonger responded, with an indistinct gesture of profound contempt. "You 'aven't gone and risked your money on Canterbury Bell, 'ave yer? Why, Canterbury Bell was never in it at all. I could 'a' told you that much if you'd 'a' asked me aforehand. Canterbury Bell's a bhomin' fraud. She wan't meant to stay. She wan't never so much as in it."

Reggie's brain reeled round. With a sickening sense of disillusion and disappointment he clutched the document in his pocket. Then all was up. He could never marry Florrie. The bubble had burst. He had chucked away his bottom shilling on a blooming fraud, as the costermonger called it. Life was now one vast blank. He didn't know where to turn for consolation and comfort.

His first idea, in fact, was to sink off unperceived and never keep the engagement with Florrie at all. What use was he now to Florrie or anybody? He was simply stone broke. Not a girl in the world would care for him. His second idea was to fling himself forthwith over Waterloo bridge, but from that heroic cowardice he was deterred by the consideration that the water was cold and if he did he would probably drown before any one could rescue him, for he was a feeble swimmer. His third and final idea was to go and tell Florrie every word of what had happened and throw himself, so to speak, on her generosity and her mercy. Third ideas are best. So he went, after all, to Rutland Gate much dispirited. A manservant in a mood as dejected as his own opened the front door to him. Was Miss Clarke at home? Yes, the servant replied, still more dejectedly than ever. If he liked, he could see her. Reggie stepped in, all woe. He had rather fancied that manservant, too, must have lost his all through the astounding and incomprehensible victory of the Plunger.

In the drawing-room Florrie met him, very red as to the eyes. Her mien was strange. She kissed him with frank tenderness. Reggie stared wider than ever. It began to strike him that all London must have backed Canterbury Bell for a place and gone bankrupt accordingly. Argentines were nothing to it. He had visions of a crash on change tomorrow. But Florrie held his hand in hers with genuine gentleness.

"Well, you've heard what's happened," she said, "you dear, and still you come to see me?"

"What, the Plunger?" Reggie ejaculated, unable to realize any save his own misfortune.

"The Plunger?" Florrie repeated in a vague sort of reverie. "I'm sure I don't know what you mean. It's this about poor papa: Of course you've heard it."

"Not a word," Reggie answered, with a pervading sense that misfortunes, like twins, never come singly. "Has anything dreadful happened?"

"Anything dreadful?" Florrie echoed, bursting at once into tears. "Oh, Reggie, you don't know! Everything dreadful, everything!" And she buried her fluffy head most unaffectedly on his shoulder.

Reggie was really too chivalrous a man at such a moment when beauty was in distress to remember his own troubles. He kissed away Florrie's tears, as a man feels bound to do when beauty flings itself on him weeping, and as soon as she was restored to the articulate condition he asked, somewhat treacherous, for further particulars. For "everything," though extensive enough to cover all the truth, yet seems to fall somewhat on the score of explicitness.

"Look at the paper," Florrie cried, with another burst of sobs. "Oh, Reggie, it's too dreadful! I just couldn't tell you it!" She handed him an evening journal as she spoke. Reggie glanced at the place to which her plump little forefinger vaguely referred him. The words swam before his eyes. This was truly astonishing: "Arrest of the Well Known Money Lender, Mr. 'Spider' Clarke, For Fraud and Embezzlement. Alleged Gigantic System of Wholesale Forgery. Liabilities, Eighty Thousand. Probable Assets, Nil. The Spider's Web and the Flies That Filled It!"

Reggie read it all through with a cold thrill of horror. To think that Florrie's papa should have turned out a fraud, only second to Canterbury Bell, in whom he trusted! It was terrible, terrible! As soon as he had read it he turned with swimming eyes of affection to Florrie. His own misfortunes had put him already into a melting mood. He bent down to her tenderly. He kissed her forehead twice. "My darling," he said gently, with real sympathy and softness, "I'm so sorry for you, so sorry! But, oh, Florrie, I'm so glad you thought of sending for me!"

Florrie drew out a letter in answer from her pocket.

"And just to think," she cried, with flashing eyes, handing it across to him with indignation, "that dreadful other man—before the thing had happened one single hour—the hateful wretch, he wrote me that letter! Did ever you read anything so mean and cruel? I know what to think of him now, and, thank goodness, I've done with him!"

Reggie read the letter through with virtuous horror. As poor Florrie observed, it

was a sufficiently heartless one. It set forth in the stiffest and most conventional style that after the events which had happened today before the eyes of all London Miss Clarke would of course recognize how impossible it was for an officer and a gentleman and a man of honor to maintain his relations any longer with her family, and it therefore begged her to consider the writer in future as nothing more than hers truly, Ponsonby Stretfield Bouchier.

Reggie handed it back with a thrill of genuine disgust.

"The man's a cad," he said shortly, and, to do him justice, he felt it. Meanness or heartlessness of that calculated sort was wholly alien to Reginald Hessegrave's impulsive nature.

"Thank you, Reggie," Florrie said, drawing nearer and nearer to him. "But you know, dear, I don't mind. I never cared one pin for him. After the first few weeks, when I thought of him beside you, I positively hated him. That's the one good thing that has come out of all this trouble. He won't bother me any more. I've got fairly rid of him."

Reggie pressed her to his side.

"Florrie, dear," he whispered chivalrously, "when you talk like that, do you know, you almost make me feel glad all this trouble has come—if it has had the effect of making us draw closer to one another."

And that it had that effect at that present moment was a fact just then visibly and physically demonstrable.

Florrie laid the frizzy curls for a minute or two on his shoulder. In spite of her misfortunes she was momentarily quite happy.

"I always loved you, Reggie," she cried, "and I can't be sorry for anything that makes you love me." And she nestled to his bosom with the most confiding self-surrender.

This confidence on Florrie's part begot in return equal confidence on Reggie's. Before many minutes he had begun to tell that innocent round faced girl how narrowly he had just missed a princely fortune and how opulent he would have been if only Canterbury Bell had behaved as might have been expected of so fine a filly.

"And it was all for you, Florrie," he said raptly, fingering the document all the while in the recesses of his pocket. "It was all for you, dear one! I thought I should be able to come round to you tonight in, oh, such triumph and tell you of my good luck and ask you to throw that vile Bouchier creature overboard for my sake and marry me offhand, because I so loved you. And now it's all gone to smash through that beastly wretch, the Plunger!"

"Did you really think all that?" Florrie cried, looking up at him through her tears and smiling confidently.

"Do you doubt it?" Reggie asked, half drawing the document from the bottom of his pocket.

"N-no, darling, I don't exactly doubt it," Florrie answered, gazing still harder. "But I wonder—if you say it just now so as to please me."

Reggie's time had come. Fortune favors the brave. He held forth the document itself in triumph at the dramatic moment. After all, it had come in useful.

"Read that!" he cried aloud in a victorious voice, like a man who produces irrefutable evidence.

Florrie gazed at the very official looking paper in intense surprise. She hardly knew what to make of it. It was an in-

strument signed by the right reverend father in God, the archbishop of Canterbury, and it set forth in fitting terms his archiepiscopal blessing upon a proposed union between Reginald Francis Hessegrave, bachelor, of the parish of St. Mary Abbott's, Kensington, and Florence Amelia Barton Clarke, spinster, of the parish of Westminster.

Florrie gazed at it, all puzzled.

"Why, what does this mean, dearest?" she faltered out, with emotion. "I don't at all understand it."

"That was a proud moment for Reggie—about the proudest of his life."

"Well, it's called a special license, dear," he answered, bending over her. "You see, Florrie, I took it for granted Canterbury Bell was safe to win—as safe as houses—so I made up my mind to try a coup beforehand. I went to the surrogate and swore a declaration."

"A what?" Florrie exclaimed, overcome by so much devotion.

"Declaration," said Reggie. "Don't you know, a sort of statement that we both of us wished to get married at once and wanted a license, and here the license is, and I thought when Canterbury Bell had won, and I was as rich as Croesus, if I brought it to you, just so, you'd say like a bird: 'Never mind my people, never mind

Captain Bouchier. I've always loved you, Reggie, and now I'm going to marry you.' But that beastly fool the Plunger plunged in and spoiled all. If it hadn't been for him, you might perhaps have been Mrs. Reginald Hessegrave tomorrow morning. Mrs. Reginald Hessegrave is a first rate name, darling."

Florrie looked up at him confidently. She recognized the adapted quotation from a well known poet.

"And it's no good now," she said plaintively, "since the Plunger put a stop to it!"

A gleam of hope dawned in Reggie's eyes. He was in a lover's mood, all romance and poetry.

"Well, the license is all right," he said, taking Florrie's hand in his and smoothing it tenderly. "The license is all right, if it comes to that. There's no reason, as far as the formalities go, why I shouldn't marry you, if you will, tomorrow morning."

"Then what stands in the way?" Florrie inquired innocently.

"You," Reggie answered at once, with a sudden burst of gallantry. "You yourself entirely. Nothing else prevents it."

Florrie flung herself into his arms.

"Reggie, Reggie," she sobbed out, "I love you with all my heart. I love you! I love you! You're the only man on earth I ever really loved. With you and for your sake I could endure anything, anything."

Reggie gazed at her entranced. She was really very pretty. Such eyes! Such hair! He felt himself at that moment a very noble creature. How splendid of him thus to come, like a modern Perseus, to the rescue of beauty—in distress at its hour of trial! How grand of him to act in the exact opposite way from that detestable Bouchier creature, who had failed at a pinch, and to marry Florrie offhand at the very time when her father had passed under a serious cloud, and when there was some sort of merit in marrying her at once without a penny of expectation!

Conduct like that had a specious magnanimity about it which captivated Reginald Hessegrave's romantic heart. The only person in the case he quite forgot to consider was the probability that Kathleen, unconsulted on the project, might be called upon to support both bride and bridegroom.

He clasped the poor panting little Decey Duck to his bosom.

"Florrie, dearest," he murmured, "I have nothing. You have nothing. We have both of us nothing. We know now it's only for pure, pure love we can think of one another. I love you. Will you take me? Can you face it all out with me?"

Florrie hid her face yet once more in Reggie's best white waistcoat. He didn't even stop to reflect how she tumbled it.

"Darling, darling," she cried, "how unselfish, how noble of you!"

Reggie drew himself up with an ineffable sense of having acted in difficult circumstances like a perfect gentleman. He was proud of his chivalry.

"Then tomorrow," he said briefly, "we will be married with this license as the archbishop directs at St. Mary Abbott's, Kensington."

Florrie clung to him with all her arms. She seemed to have a dozen of them.

"Oh, you dear!" she cried, overjoyed. "And at such a moment! How grand of you! How sweet! Oh, Reggie, now I know you are indeed a true gentleman!"

Reggie thought so himself and stood six inches taller in his own estimation, though even before heaven had granted him a fairly good conceit of himself.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

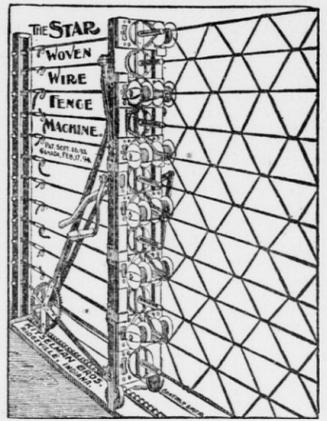
### The Magazines.

Is the expansion of the British Empire fraught with danger to the United States, and hostile to the interests of civilization at large? Is the policy of Great Britain, as a "land-grabber," and as a ruler of alien peoples in all parts of the world, one which must be execrated and opposed by Americans? These questions are considered by Mr. David A. Wells in the North American Review for April, in an article entitled, "Great Britain and the United States: Their true relations."

The March Arena introduced its readers to Prof. J. Heber Smith, M. D., who for many years has held an important chair in the Boston University School of Medicine, the leading homoeopathic medical college in the United States. In his first paper Dr. Smith discussed the desirability of disposing of infected bodies by cremation. In the April Arena this eminent educator and scholarly physician of the Back Bay district of Boston, opens a series of paper on "Man in His Relation to the Solar System," as a proper subject for re-examination. It is needless to say that the paper, coming from the very citadels of two of the most conservative professions is bound to create a sensation. The temperate, scientific and scholarly methods employed, greatly add to the interest, while giving peculiar weight to the discussion, which indicates how deeply occultism is taking root in the most cultured minds of our time. Dr. Smith's second paper will appear in the May Arena.

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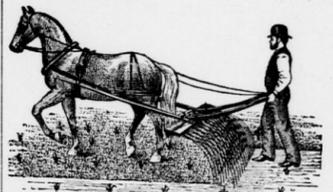


Fence the World in 20 Days.

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To show how farmers of this country appreciate this machine it is only necessary to say that if all the machines sold by this firm were run for 20 days each machine making 40 rods per day, they would make enough fence to go round the world being an average of 400,000 rods or 1250 miles per day. If all the machines were run only 60 days during the year making 40 rods a day each they would make a grand total of 24,000,000 rods which would make an average of 76,800 rods or 240 miles for every working day in the year. The combined product of all the Loom Fence factories in the United States would not equal this. Send for their large illustrated catalog giving full information which they send free.

### The ZEPHANIAH BREED WEEDER and CULTIVATOR.



will work corn, sugar-cane, potatoes, peas, beans, squashes, melons, cucumbers, tomatoes, cabbages, beets, carrots, parsnips, cauliflower, celery, onions, (think of it, onions!) strawberry plantations, both new and old, asparagus, during cutting season, and many other crops, all without other cultivation hand-hoeing or hand-weeding, while for grain fields they have no equal.

Our No. 1 and 2, two horse, will work clean 25 to 28 acres per day. No. 3, 4, and 5, one horse, will work 15 to 18 acres per day. With our No. 8 one man's time will care for 5 to 7 acres of onions until they are 3-4 inch in diameter without hand-weeding.

\$100 in prizes for largest crops and largest increase in crops grown by the use of our weeders in 1896.

Send today for circular describing nine sizes and styles of Sulky, Walking and Hand Machines. It also contains an article on "Weeds and Tillage" by Prof. Taft, of the Mich. Agri. Coll., "Shallow vs. Deep Cultivation" by Prof. Hunt, of Ohio Agr. Coll., and "How I grow 300 to 400 bushels of Potatoes in Mass.," by C. W. Russell, Esq., of Upton, Mass., an authority on potato culture. Address

Desk No. 1, The Z. Breed Weeder Co., 26 Merchants Row, Boston, Mass.

### At 1/4 Price



Gold and Silver Watches, Bicycles, Tricycles, Guns and Pistols, Carriage Buggies, Wagons, Carriages, Sulkies, Sleighs, Harness, Cart Taps, Skates, Sewing Machines, Accordions, Organs, Pianos, Cider Mills, Cash Registers, Feed Mills, Stoves, Kettles, Bone Mills, Letter Presses, Jack Screws, Trucks, Anvils, Haycutters, Press Stands, Copy Books, Vices, Drills, Road Plows, Lawn Mowers, Coffee Mills, Lathes, Sanders, Dump Carts, Corn Shellers, Hand Carts, Forges, Scrapers, Wire Fences, Pounding Mills, Engines, Saws, Steel Sinks, Grain Dumps, Crow Bars, Bolters, Tools, Bit Braces, Hay, Stock, Elevator, Rail Road, Platform and Counter SCALES. Send for free Catalogue and see how to save money.

151 So. Jefferson St., CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.

Ask secretary of your Grange for our Illustrated Catalogue. Aug. 15 1896

### HARNESS!

Our stock of Leather that we bought before the advance will soon be exhausted and then we will have to advance our prices about 25 per cent. Any person in need of HAND MADE HARNESS can save money by purchasing at once.

A Word to the Wise Should be Sufficient  
**HAND MADE HARNESS CO.,**  
Stanton, Mich.  
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

Grange News.

Cascade Grange No. 63, has met with a severe loss in the death of Brother James R. Laraway, who died March 15, 1896.

Brother Laraway had been a member of Cascade Grange since September, 1873, was constant in attendance and foremost in its work.

The fullest and most reliable account of the Cuban insurrection that has yet found its way into periodical literature appears in the April Review of Reviews from the pen of that veteran journalist and war correspondent, Murat Halstead, who has only recently returned from an extended sojourn in Cuba.

The regular meeting of Lenawee county Grange met with Fruit Ridge Grange, April 2. The morning session was devoted to the regular order of business.

Over one hundred Patrons and friends assembled in the afternoon to listen to the program which consisted of papers by Brother Davison of Rome Grange and Brother Deyo of Morenci Grange.

Fruit Ridge is the home of Worthy State Master Horton, who has given much time and study to the Subordinate degree work.

Still another added to the list in Lenawee county. On evening of April 7th, Raisin Grange, dead since 1876, was reorganized with forty members.

FRATERNITY GRANGE, NO. 52

began the program on April 7th with quotations by all. "Best fitting for oats crop," led by Bro's. Moore and Sanderson: Fall plowing best on heavy soils if water is kept off.

the "I'll take my dolls and go home" sort among our members.

EMMA A. CAMPBELL.

THE LUBIN BILL.

We are opposed to the Lubin bill H. R., No. 2626, because it creates a bounty that necessitates the issue of more government bonds.

There is not a country in the world nor ever has been that exports grain in large quantities. Look at Russia and India.

We are opposed to it because its advocates state that indirect protection was impossible.

We are opposed to this bill because like the sub-treasury scheme of the Alliance (now dropped from the platform) and the single tax scheme of Henry George, it is irrelevant, pernicious, and impracticable.

Mrs. Jno. Culbertson, A. E. Strong, D. F. Dell, Francis Heimbach.

ROLL OF HONOR.

The Visitor is very proud of the special workers who have contributed to its magnificent roll of honor this week. While the names of Master Geo. B. Horton and ex-Governor Luce do not appear yet we cannot help noticing that the Granges which they represent have a copy for each member.

Geo. A. Russell, Girard, 5; C. E. Foster, Fruit Ridge, 48; Mrs. Maria Dunwell, Hopkins, 7; C. C. McBean, Addison, 25; C. F. Holt, Cascade, 21; A. Campbell, Ypsilanti, 6; D. E. Weage, East Gilead, 42; Adelbert Ward, Potterville, 4; E. W. Allis, Adrian, 2; A. R. Graves, Ypsilanti, 5; E. B. Ward, Charlevoix, 15; Mrs. A. W. Campfield, Avoca, 2; Ellen D. Rumsey, Jones, 12; A. E. Palmer, Kalkaska, 3; Evaline Boyd, Boon, 8; Nettie M. Blissett, Alden, 11.

The Detroit and Cleveland Steam Navigation Company's steamers are now running daily (except Sunday) between Detroit and Cleveland.

Seed Potatoes for Sale. Late Hebron, Empire State, American Wonder, Potentate and Late Rose. Prices according to the market. Address, Wm. H. Barry, Shelby, Oceana Co., Mich.

Tobacco. No crop varies more in quality according to grade of fertilizers used than tobacco. Potash is its most important requirement, producing a large yield of finest grade leaf. Use only fertilizers containing at least 10% actual Potash (K2O) in form of sulphate.

Our pamphlets are not advertising circulars boasting special fertilizers, but are practical works, containing latest researches on the subject of fertilization, and are really helpful to farmers.

WOVEN WIRE FENCE. Over 50 styles. Best on earth. Horse-high, Bull-strong, Pig and Chicken tight. You can make 40 to 60 rods a day for 10 to 20c. a Rod. Illustrated Catalogue Free. KITSELMAN BROS., Ridgeville, Indiana.

YOU CAN MAKE MONEY. By buying your STRAWBERRY RASPBERRY and BLACKBERRY plants direct from grower, Warfield, Crescent, Mitchell's Early, and Lovett's Early, at \$2 per M. Others according. Catalogue free. R. J. STAHELIN, Bridgman, Mich. In writing please mention VISITOR.

FOR SALE. At reasonable prices, a choice selection of April and May Poland China pigs, can furnish pairs. Pedigree with sale. O. P. C. R. Correspondence solicited and communications promptly answered. JOHN BOWDITCH, Hillsdale, Mich. regarding the prices of the famous fruit lands, general farms, and city property, write to E. H. ALLYN, Real Estate Agency, Frederick Block, Traverse City, Mich.

WONDERFUL PROGRESS. In one hour by the use of our LETTERED FINGERBOARD and SIMPLE FIELD INSTRUCTOR. Latest Musical invention, which can only be had with the "PREMIUM" GUITARS, MANDOLINS, BANJOS, VIOLINS. FINEST ON EARTH. Sold Direct from the manufacturer to the user. You save 40 per cent. the Dealer's Profit. PRICES RANGE FROM \$5.00 UP. The United States Music Co., CINCINNATI, O.

The COAST LINE to MACKINAC. TAKE THE D & C TO MACKINAC DETROIT PETOSKEY CHICAGO. 2 New Steel Passenger Steamers. The Greatest Perfection yet attained in Boat Construction - Luxurious Equipment, Artistic Furnishing, Decoration and Efficient Service, insuring the highest degree of COMFORT, SPEED AND SAFETY. FOUR TRIPS PER WEEK BETWEEN Toledo, Detroit & Mackinac. PETOSKEY, "THE SOO," MARQUETTE, AND DULUTH. LOW RATES to picturesque Mackinac and Return, including meals and Berths. From Cleveland, \$18; from Toledo, \$15; from Detroit, \$13.50. EVERY EVENING Between Detroit and Cleveland. Connecting at Cleveland with Earliest Trains for all points East, South and Southwest and at Detroit for all points North and Northwest. Sunday Trips June, July, August and September Only. EVERY DAY BETWEEN Cleveland, Put-in-Bay & Toledo. Send for Illustrated Pamphlet. Address A. A. SCHANTZ, 60 S. A. DETROIT, MICH. The Detroit and Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.

Get It! Get others to get it.

IT IS Our New General Catalogue and Buyers' Guide, No. 59 for Spring and Summer 1896. Just off the press and ready for the people. IT is a book of 700 pages, 13,000 illustrations, and more than 40,000 dependable descriptions, including almost everything that's used in life. IT weighs 2 1/2 pounds, and we send it for 15 cents to pay part postage or expressage. IT is truly named the BUYERS' GUIDE. IT tells you what you ought to pay, no matter what you buy or where you buy it. You are not obliged to trade with us, and we do not expect your orders unless we can show you a substantial money saving, but what we KNOW we can do. More than One Million bright buyers sent us their orders last year. More than fifty thousand of these orders came from Michigan! We seek large sales, not large profits, the larger the sales the smaller the profits, the better the buying and selling. We prove to the people the power of right price-making, and show them how to avoid paying the over-profit that is charged in local stores. MONTGOMERY WARD & CO., The Store of all the people. Mounds of the Mail Order Business. 111 to 116 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

THE HAMILTON GROCERY COMPANY, No. 238, 240 and 242 East Pearl St. CINCINNATI, OHIO. James Hamilton, President. William Hamilton, Treasurer. Chas. G. Shane, Secretary. We are prepared to fill all Grange orders at lowest wholesale rates.

BIG PROFITS. FRUITS and VEGETABLES providing you use the right kinds of trees and seeds. We furnish the very best Michigan Grown TREES and SEEDS at the RIVER RAISEN VALEY NURSERIES of Monroe, Mich. Besides our famous specialties, the WINTER BANANA APPLE, the NEW PROLIFIC PEACH and the NEW CONRATH BLACK RASPBERRY, we have a large assortment of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Small Fruit and Flowering Shrubs. The very best tested Vegetable, Flower and Grass Seeds - and such full packets you never did see. But you must know how to plant and cultivate the orchard garden. We tell you how to your heart's content in THE NORTH AMERICAN HORTICULTURIST, published monthly at 50 cents a year with choice premiums if paid in advance. Agents wanted. Catalogues and sample copy free. Ask Secretary of your Grange for contract rates on all nursery stock. GREENING BROS., Monroe, Mich.

WE HAVE NO AGENTS. but have sold direct to the consumer for 25 years, at wholesale prices, saving them the dealers' profits. Ship anywhere for examination before sale. Everything warranted. 100 styles of Carriages, 20 styles of Harness, 41 styles Riding Saddles, Top Buggies as low as \$25. Phaetons as low as \$35. Spring Wagons \$30 to \$50. Send for large Catalogue. No. 723 - Price, with lamps, sunshade, apron and leathers, \$60.00. As good as gold for ELKHART CARRIAGE & HARNESS MFG. CO., W. B. Pratt, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND.

FRIEND FARMER. Watch this space for bargains. I will name prices here that will interest you.

Garden Seeds 3 papers for 5 cents. Send for list. Garden Seeds in bulk at right prices. Clover and timothy seed sold cheap.

TOOLS. A one horse cultivator for \$ 3.00 A spring tooth harrow for 11.00 A first-class chilled plow for 8.00 A 60-tooth steel spike harrow for 10.00 A double harness for 20.00 Everything else sold at lowest prices. Write for description of just what you want and I will save you money. B. F. FOSTER, Allegan, Mich.

LAND PLASTER. In use over 100 years. Nature's fertilizer. The great stimulating element to the growth of plants. Has no equal as a disinfectant. As an absorbent cannot be excelled. The good results obtained from the uses of LAND PLASTER. Have only to be understood to be fully appreciated. Circulars and prices furnished on application. If not for sale by your local dealer, order of us. For sale by the barrel, bag or carload. MICHIGAN & OHIO PLASTER CO., Offices at Grand Rapids, Mich. Detroit, Mich. Chicago, Ill. Plain Cultivators. (\$3.75 to \$20.00) Also Horse Rakes, Hay Tedders, Mowers, Cultivators, Hay Presses and other implements at cash prices satisfactory to the farmers. If our goods are not found to be as represented, we will return the money of the goods. Address The Ann Arbor Agricultural Co., Ann Arbor, Mich. TURKEY SUBDUED AT LAST. In spite of the common belief that she could not be restrained, an eastern man raised an immense drove, pent up with PAGE, from the egg to the oven. See picture in "Hustler." PAGE WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO., Adrian, Mich.