

Communications.

From my Diary.
BOYS' LITERATURE.

There is a numerous class of writers who have made it a special object to write for children, and they have produced what may, in more than one sense, be called a "childish" literature. Take, for instance, *The Boys' History of New England*, that is written merely to entertain the young; and, besides being fragmentary and inaccurate, it is not history, but disconnected stories to amuse children. Then we have *The Boys' Book of Travel*, *The Boys' Book of Science*, and so on to the end of the juvenile chapter. Most of these books are not worth the paper on which they are printed. But the boy gets hold of them, and, for want of better reading, wastes his time on them. The very idea of writing a distinct book, to amuse, advise or preach to the boy, defeats itself; for advice and preaching is a "drug in the market" with him. He is one of the family at home. There is no special table or food set apart for him. He fares the same as the older ones of the family. Write to the man, if you would entertain and instruct the boy. You do not resort to the intellectual pap spoon, or the inspiring up-a-did-dy, to stimulate his mental growth. But this is what many writers for the young are doing. Their books do not contain enough strong and wholesome thought to keep them from spoiling. In writing for the old or the young, we have found no better advice than Montesquien gives: "It is not always advisable so completely to exhaust a subject as to leave nothing to be done by the reader; the important thing is not to be read, but to excite the reader to thought." Such a writer will not only give food for the mind, but will stimulate intellectual growth. A bright boy, fond of books, said to his father, after reading one of the goody-goody stories, "Father, there never was such awfully bad boys, no such awfully good boys, as this book describes. The book is not true. The writer don't understand boys; and besides, that man don't live who can write a book for a boy!" Now that last assertion is pretty strongly put, but it contains a truth worth considering. This boy was a better critic on this kind of literature than those who wield the critic's pen. The boy sees the merits and defects of a story quicker than the man. He is a critic by natural instinct. His memory retains everything; his susceptibilities and intellectual faculties are alive to all that is going on in the world that the hero lives in. Old Homer wrote admirably for boys and girls. He had a genuine epic story to tell, and he told it so well that it has entertained old and young for over three thousand years. The boy loves the epic; the heroic is part of his nature, and is ever cropping out in his progress through boyhood. The period of juvenile chivalry lies between boyhood and manhood. His life during this period is *sui generis*, and the writer who would catch this young McGregor on his native heath has no "child's play" of a task on hand.

The art of amusing children and teaching children all at once is a rare one. Few authors have this art so well in hand that they can conceal it while telling their story so admirably that none of the little folk suspects that the story that delights him is really a sermon. Every observant person knows that children are wiser than they look. But few men have shown such trust in the youthful understanding as Frank R. Stockton, who has never thought it necessary "to write down to children." He usually has a short story to tell, and tells it to an American audience, and in that audience he has a very large and delighted class of young folk. Had he singled them out and written to them as a distinct class, he would undoubtedly have failed in his efforts. As it is, he has won the American boy to reading the best kind of books by writing as if he were not writing to him.

The following is the best list of authors who have written for boys, so far as I have been able to find and recognize the best. I give, also, the most popular books for boys, written by the authors mentioned: *The Arabian Nights*. D. DeFoe—*Robinson Crusoe*. Sir Walter Scott—*Ivanhoe*, *Pirate*, and *Tales of a Grandfather*. Capt. Marryat—*Poor Jack*, *Masterman Ready*. Fenimore Cooper—*The Spy*, *The Leather Stocking Tales*. Michael Scott—*Tom Cringle's Log*, *The Cruise of the Midge*. Thomas Hughes—*Tom Brown's School-days* at Rugby. J. P. Kennedy—*Horseshoe Robinson*. R. H. Dana—*Two Years Before the Mast*. M. and C. Lamb—*Tales from Shakespeare*. Mrs. H. B. Stowe—*Uncle Tom's Cabin*. Charles Dickens—*Old Curiosity Shop*, *A Tale of Two Cities*, *Christmas Carol*. Capt. Mayne Reid—*Afloat in the Forest*, *The Scalp Hunters*, *The Bush Boys*, *The Boy Tar*, or *a Voyage in the Dark*; *The Boy Hunters*, or *Adventures in Search of the White Buffalo*. W. H. G. Kingston—*From Powder-Monkey to Admiral*, *The Three Midshipmen*, *The Three Lieutenants*, *The Three Commanders*, *The Three Admirals*, *Peter the Whaler*, *The Young Rajah*. R. M. Ballantyne—*The Red Man's Revenge*, *Post Haste*, *The Life-Boat*, or *Our Coast Heroes*. A. R. Hope—*Stories of Old Renown*, *Heroes of Young America*, *Buttons*, *The Men*

of the Backwoods. Rev. H. C. Adams—*Who Was Philip?* *Schoolboy Honor*, *Schooldays at Kingcourt*. G. Aimard—*Forest Chieftains*, *Paleface and Red-skin*, *Robbers of the Forest*. Henry Frith—*Escaped From Siberia*, *In the Brave Days of Old*. J. Grant—*Dick Rodney*, *The Romance of War*. James Payne—*In Peril and Privation*. Capt. Percy Groves—*From Cadet to Captain*. Grace Greenwood's works. F. R. Stockton's works.

HISTORY AND BIOGRAPHY.

T. B. Macaulay—*History of England*. Essays. Charles Dickens—*A Child's History of England*. J. G. Edgar—*History for Boys*, *Boyhood of Great Men*. W. H. Kingston—*Our Sailors: Gallant Deeds of British Navy*; *Our Soldiers: Gallant Deeds of British Army*. Lieut. C. R. Low—*Capt. Cook's Voyages, Battles of the British Navy*. S. Smiles—*Self Help*.

NATURAL HISTORY, ETC.

Mayne Reid—*Quadrupeds: Zoology for Boys*. R. M. Ballantyne—*The Ocean and Its Wonders*. J. G. Wood—*The Boy's Own Book of Natural History*. R. A. Proctor—*Half Hours with the Telescope*.

POETRY.

Homer, Pope's translation; Shakespeare's works; Macaulay's *Lays*; Scott's *Poems*. V. B.

Mountains to the Sea.

Bade good-bye to friends of Nevada City this morning, and took a seat in a car of the narrow gauge railroad that extends from this mining city to Colfax, on the Central Pacific. The road is very crooked; it had better been called the Ram's-horn. The road turns and twists around the mountains. You brace up one side, and then the train darts off on the other hand and you are thrown over, and with an effort you maintain your balance.

We come rushing down the side of a mountain at the rate of 100 feet per mile, and cross a trestle bridge 100 feet from the stream, and on so sharp a curve that the engine is seen going south, while we of the hind car are pointed toward the North star.

On this road we pass through the deepest gravel cut known, standing nearly straight up ninety feet. We had the pleasure of the company of Judge S— and his interesting wife, who imparted much information as we passed along to the City of the Pacific.

You have heard much of the washing of the mines filling up the streams and valleys. Passing along Green Horn river, the Judge said it was filled up 20 feet, and at the crossing of Bear river that river was filled up 40 feet. As we near Colfax we pass under the bridge of the Central Pacific railroad, which appears suspended far up in the air over our heads. Here we get a good view of Cape Horn, and wonder if we did ever ride along on that shelf of the mountain away up there. Snow ranges shone themselves to the east. This is a wild ride to Colfax. At Colfax the culture of fruit, especially grapes, is attracting the attention of many. The red lands of the mountain proving superior in this respect, irrigation not being necessary, and Colfax being on the Pacific road, shipping facilities are good. Here we change to the Central Pacific. Auburn is rather a pleasant town amongst the mountains—quite a place of resort for the people of the hot valley below, who come here to enjoy the pure air of the mountains and the luxury of her cool nights, so that they only have pleasant dreams. At Newcastle fruit is quite an interest. The mountains begin to be more modest, and are willing to be called hills, which are very dry and brown, and will remain so till the rains of winter shall make them green again.

At Rocklin we get down to quite level country, so they try to raise grain. Here are some very fine granite quarries, the rock splitting very straight. Scattering live oaks appear, which lend beauty to the country.

Sacramento is rather hot. As we pass out of the capital city we find the country flooded with water for a long distance; then comes broad fields of grain. Oats, barley and wheat are cut for hay in the doughy state. At Davisville we pass through a large vineyard, showing good care, and promising a large crop of luscious grapes.

So on to Benicia, where we cross an arm of the bay on the largest ferry boat in use, taking on a large train of cars at once. Then we go on to Oakland, and over the bay to the city of San Francisco.

At Sacramento the thermometer stood at 100°. Here it is cool, and many have on overcoats. EMMONS BUELL.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., June 21, 1886.

"Three Cheers for Congress."

Brother Dennison in the last VISITOR, calls for three cheers for Congress, as though they had done something grand and noble, such as the world had never witnessed before since the morning stars sang together. And then he goes off in a strain of joy and gladness indescribable over the reading of the "most glorious news ever heard by mortal ear." I almost thought the happy brother would jump out of his boots and pass off like Elijah without seeing death. I myself became so excited over the article that I threw down the paper and hastened to find the VISITOR that contained "The National Scientific Tem-

perance Bill," over which my brother, D. A. D., had made himself so happy, and when I read it I pronounced it a milk-and-water bill, as tame as a goose nest and as harmless as a cooing dove. No rum seller will ever lose a moment's rest on account of the terror of this bill. And I imagine it will have the same effect on a whisky-drinking nation that the boy would have who sits on the cantilever bridge that spans Niagara below the falls, whistling "Yankee Doodle" to the surging billows beneath him. And now before my worthy brother laughs himself to death, let him take the sober second thought and consider what this "National Scientific Temperance Bill" amounts to. The entire essence of that bill is contained in Section 3, which may be summed up in these few words: "No certificate shall be granted to any person to teach in the public schools of the District of Columbia or Territories, after the 1st day of January, 1888, unless said teacher understands the nature and effects of alcoholic drinks." Under this rule the distiller and rum seller would be more eligible to the teacher's honors than any other class of citizens; for when the distiller makes the liquor does he not know the deadly effect upon the human system his narcotics will have? And when the rum seller stands behind the bar and deals out "liquid damnation" to his victims, does he not know there is death in the cup? And yet he deals out the poison just as freely as he would the "Elixir of Life." When the drunkard, in the very jaws of death, is struggling with delirium tremens, does he not know that the strychnine in his whisky is breeding snakes in his boots? And yet when the spasm is over, he will cry out for more rum; "I am dying for rum!"

Not a line is written in this bill for the government of any citizen in the states; it is only for the District of Columbia and the territories; and after the teachers in the District and territories have become thoroughly posted on the "nature of alcoholic drinks and narcotics" and their "deleterious effects upon the human system," still there is nothing said, bad as they may find it, against their buying, selling, or drinking, the deadly ruin to their heart's content; and to encourage them in this wicked work Congress, for a fee, will grant license to three hundred men, if need be, in every village and school district, to make widows and orphans, and desolate homes, and to spread the dark pall of wailing and woe over cottage and mansion. This is the best that I can do for the "Scientific Temperance Bill." I am sorry that I can not join with Brother Dennison in glorifying it. "The Problem Answered," in the last VISITOR, by "L," of Kalamazoo, to me is worth a hundred such bills enacted by Congress. I would be glad to see 401 such men as "L" in Congress, and 400,000 such members in the Church, then we might hope for some legislation that would tell on the morals of this Republic. CORTLAND HILL.

Clinton County.

Dr. Talmage on Newspapers.

No man, living or dead, has been or is so indebted to the newspaper press as myself, because it has given me perpetual audiences in every city, town and neighborhood in Christendom, and I publicly, in the presence of God and this audience, express my thanks to editors and publishers and compositors and typesetters, and I give fair notice that I shall in every possible way try to enlarge the field, whether by stenographic report on the Sabbath or galley proof on Monday or previous dictation. I long ago said to the officers of this church, "Whoever else are crowded, do not crowd the reporters." Every intelligent and honest representative of the press who takes his place in church, amounts to ten or fifteen churches built in this city. Ninety-five per cent of the newspapers are my friends, and the other five per cent of the one hundred are such notorious liars that nobody believes them. In self-defence, and sixteen years ago, I employed an official stenographer of my own, because of the appalling misrepresentations of myself and church. But things have so miraculously changed that it is just as appalling in the marvelous opportunity opened, and for which I am grateful to God every day.

"The newspaper is the great educator of the century. It is book, pulpit, platform and forum all in one. There is not an interest—religious, scientific, commercial, agricultural, manufacturing, mechanical—but is within its grasp. All our churches, schools, art galleries, asylums, and great enterprises, reformatory, religious or secular, feel the quaking of the printing press. The first newspaper arose in Italy while Venice was at war. The paper was published for the purpose of giving military and commercial information to the Venetians. The newspaper arose in England in 1588. The first paper was called the Mercury, and then came the Weekly Despatch, the English Discoverer, the Secret Owl, and so on, and so on. In France the newspaper was first seen in 1631, and was published by a physician for the health and amusement of his patients. The newspaper grew in power until Napoleon I. wrote with his own hand articles for it, and in 1829 there were in the city of Paris 196 journals. The newspaper press, however, has had its chief sway in this land. In 1753

there were but thirty-seven journals on all the continent. Now there are 13,000 story newspapers rolling out copies in the year by the billion and billion. I have no difficulty in accounting for the world's advance. Four centuries ago, in Germany, attorneys in court fought with their fists as to who should have the first case, and the judge decided for the strongest fist and the stoutest arm, and if the judge's decision was disputed then he himself fought with the attorneys. Some of the lords and the wealthier men of that day could not read the titles to their own property. Why the change? Books, you say. No, sir; people do not read books. It is exceptional when men read books. Take any promiscuous audience in this land, or in any land, and how many treatises on constitutional law have they read? how many books of science? how many books in regard to navigation, in regard to geology, in regard to botany, in regard to any intricate subject? How much have they read of Boyle, of Xenophon, of Herodotus, of Percival?

The people of the United States do not average reading one book a year to the individual. How, then, do I account for the change and the fact that people are able to talk on all questions of science and art, and intelligence is everywhere as the light, and men are intelligent on all subjects? How do you account for it? Next to the Bible the newspaper, swift-winged and everywhere present. Flying over the fence, shoved under the door. Put on the work bench, tossed into the counting-room, hawked through the cars. All read it—white, black, German, French, Italian, English, American, Swiss, well, sick, Monday morning, Saturday night, before breakfast, after tea, Sunday, weekday. I declare that the newspaper printing press is to be the mighty agent by which the Gospel is to be preached, crime extirpated, oppression dethroned, the world raised, heaven rejoiced, God glorified. In the clanking of the printing press, as the sheets fly out, I hear the voice of the Lord God Almighty saying to the dead nations of the earth, "Lazarus, come forth!" and to the retreating angels of darkness, "Let there be light!" How many of the newspapers of city and town during the past ten years have had mighty pleas in behalf of the Christian religion, and have given some of the most effective interpretations of God's providence among the nations.

There are only two kinds of newspapers. The good—the very good; the bad—the very bad. When a newspaper starts it may for a while have no especial reputation either for virtue or infamy; but in a little while people decide for themselves, and then say, "It is good," and it is good, and "It is bad," and it is bad. The one newspaper is the embodiment of news, it is the ally of virtue, it is the foe of crime. It is the delectation of elevated taste, it is the mightiest agency for saving the world. The other is a brigand among moral forces, it is the beslimer of reputation, it is the foe of all that is good, it is the mightiest agent on earth for battling the cause of God and driving back Christianity, if it could be driven back. The one influence is our angel of light, the other influence is a fiend of darkness; and between that archangel and that fury is to be fought the battle that is to decide the destiny of the human race.

One of the trials of the newspaper profession comes from inadequate compensation. There is great rejoicing ever and anon in this land because the price of newspapers has gone down from five cents to four, from four to three, from three to two, from two to one. There are men who would like to have the price go down to half a cent. I never rejoice at such a time, because it means hardship, penalty, domestic privation, starvation. You may not see where it strikes, but it strikes. No newspaper in the land can afford to be published at less than five cents a sheet. Through the rivalries of newspapers it is necessary that prices should come down; but oh! what suffering it means, what hardship, what trial. Since the days of Hazlitt and Sheridan and John Milton and the wail of Grub street, London, literary toil has never been appreciated. Oliver Goldsmith entertaining his friends has to sit in the window because there is only one chair. De Foe, the author of 218 volumes, dies penniless. The learned Johnson had such shabby clothes that he could not dine with gentlemen, so he sat behind a screen and dined while the gentlemen on the other side of the screen were applauding his works. So it has always been. Manual toil seems to have a grudge against literary toil.

TEACHING A HORSE LANGUAGE.—It is a mistaken idea that a horse must be kept in fear of the whip. He must be first taken in hand to learn the voice, and gradually made to understand by example the meaning of what is said to him. Teaching a horse is like teaching a child; when you commence the alphabet with him you make him repeat it, so as to familiarize him with the sounds and appearance of each letter. So with the horse, if you want him to go to the left or right, when you say left, you lead him by the head in that direction until he goes in that direction without your aid. To be sure it takes time to make him understand, but he will get as used to the words you speak and their meaning as he does to "whoa" and "get up."—*Minneapolis Journal*.

Miscellaneous.

Good Bye Old Cow.

Good bye, old cow: you've got to go,
Of course, 'tis hard to tell you so,
For your fore-fathers and my own
For ages this old farm has known.

You're lank and flabby—to be brief,
You're fit for neither milk nor beef;
You yield but little at your best,
And then go dry six months, to rest.

Your horns are long, your bones the same,
Too little meat for such a frame,
With stomach large and udder small,
The different parts don't match at all.

I look at you in sad regret
And mourn to think we ever met,
For every wrinkle on your horn
Proclaims of wasted hay and corn.

My neighbor farmers live with ease,
While I wear patches on my knees;
The reason, simple, plain, and true,
They've kept good stock, while I've kept you.

Such common scrubs no more shall feed
On me; I'll try a better breed,
I plainly see my error now—
You've got to go, good bye, old cow.

—C. L. B. in *Western Plowman*.

He that gets money before he gets wit,
Will be a short while the master of it.

WHERE liberty dwells, there is my country.—*Benjamin Franklin*.

OBSERVE a method in the distribution of your time.—*Bishop Horne*.

It is not our beliefs that frighten us half so much as our fancies.—*O. W. Holmes*.

EVERY noble life leaves the fiber of it interwoven forever in the work of the world.—*Ruskin*.

A VERY old, homely Dutch remedy for clover-bloat is to throw a handful of snuff on the root of the suffering cow's tongue. It is said to relieve almost at once.

SOME of Dr. Holmes's signs of a millennium have already come to pass, but the day has not yet arrived,
"When berries—whortle—rasp and straw,
Grow bigger downward in the box."

THERE are more ways than one of killing a cat. American pork now enters Germany through England, and thus evades the payment of duties. In England it is branded as English pork.

A TENNESSEE farmer made an application of one handful of ground sulphur and the same of salt to about a peck of ashes, mixed together thoroughly, then applied to the collars of apple trees that were badly infested with the borer. He says the remedy killed the worms and saved the trees.

A CORRESPONDENT of the "Farm and Garden," says: "Grapes were rotting badly; at one time I thought I should lose half of mine. I showered them with a preparation made of carbolic acid one-fourth ounce and water twelve quarts. This was very effective and stopped the rotting at once."

A VERY observant and prosperous farmer attributes his success to sowing cheap seed. He studies at seeding time to put in those crops which had paid least the previous year, rightly calculating that enough farmers would become disgusted and cease growing that crop to make it profitable again. Besides, he made the certain gain in the cheapness of the seed used.

An official report says that there are over 10,000 rum shops in the city of New York; one to every 125 inhabitants; one to every twenty-five families. There are 11,000 bakers, 2,000 butchers, 4,000 grocers. Of these 10,000 rum shops 1,000 are licensed, and the illicit shops and places where liquor is sold number 9,000.

The American hen is not doing her duty. There are 16,000,000 dozens of foreign hen's eggs brought into this country every year free of duty. The American hens must scratch around, says a New England paper, if they are to avoid the reproach of allowing the egg industry to be crushed by the competition of the cheap pauper fowls of the effete monarchies of the Old World. With incubators to help them the American hens ought to make a better record.

ANOTHER BOGUS.—The question on adulterated foods acquires a fresh interest just now with the arraignment of two of the leading grocery firms in Boston for the sale of doctored molasses. The substance used is salt of tin, which gives brilliancy and clearness to the molasses. Half a grain of this substance introduced into the veins of a dog will kill him in 12 hours. Its action on the stomach is not so virulent, but 24 grains will kill a dog. It seems that the custom of using this poison has been in vogue more or less for many years. It also settles into the sugar at the bottom of the hoghead of molasses, which is sold to the dealers and confectioners, and so much finds its way into candies. As to molasses, it followed up on the use of glucose, which was begun in the era of high prices after the war, and has been kept up ever since. Glucose itself is harmless, though it is a fraud upon the consumer; but the line has got to be drawn at salt of tin.

Bulletin No. 16, Michigan Agricultural College. — Replies to Questions about Grasses.

It may be generally known that the last Legislature passed an act whereby the writer should be one of six professors of the Agricultural College, each one of whom should prepare two bulletins a year. In the present case, no provision was made for defraying any expenses for making experiments. With no assistant, the care of a botanic garden, an arboretum, and the large increase of students who attend the College and study botany, little time has been found for original investigation. Most of the results of former experiments in this direction have been given in lectures at farmers' institutes and reports to the Board of Agriculture.

This explanation seems to be in order as a partial excuse for selecting the above subject for the present bulletin. The relation and uses of the botanical department of the Agricultural College to the people of the State have been explained in several former reports, and in the reports of the State Horticultural Society.

At different times during the past twelve years, we have had large numbers of plats of grasses and clovers. Lectures, reports and notes for the press, have called attention to these experiments. Add to this the great importance and difficulty of the subject, making it impossible for any one except a botanist to recognize many grasses, inquiries have been frequent.

The department could be of still greater benefit to farmers if there were provisions made for using it. Here seeds of various sorts could be tested for purity, vitality, and freedom from weeds. For example, a plan might be followed similar to one adopted by the members of the Royal Agricultural Society of England. They employ a consulting botanist, who, for a small fee, examines farm seeds, especially those of grasses and clovers, before they are purchased by members.

The amount of work of the consulting botanist of England has rapidly increased, and the seeds sold in the market have very materially improved in regard to the points above mentioned.

PHLEUM PRATENSE. TIMOTHY.
A Professor of Agriculture in another State, and others, want to know if Timothy blossoms twice.

Answer.—On a certain day a few flowers open and close, not to open again. On each succeeding day, for six to ten days, depending on the weather, other flowers open and close. During the middle of this flowering period, most of the flowers open. Fewer blossoms on the first and on the last days than on any other day.

"In Dakota, Timothy dries up and produces a very light crop," says an inquirer. "What would you try?"

I. M. S., Otsego County, asks the same question, and wants to know what to do.

Replies appear in what follows.
DACTYLIS GLOMERATA. ORCHARD GRASS. COCK'S FOOT.

Every little while specimens arrive, and questions are asked.

Answer.—This is a native of Europe, a nutritious, early grass, much prized for pasture, and in many places for meadows. It flowers with early red clover, is rather coarse, and speedily becomes ripe and woody after flowering. It grows in tufts, unless sown at the rate of about two bushels of seed in the chaff to the acre, or mixed with other grasses or clovers. It is a perennial and not easily killed by feeding or mowing. It is one of the most promising for trial in Northern Michigan and in Dakota, as well as in many other places. It does not spread like quack grass, and is not hard to kill by cultivation. It thrives very well in shady places. Orchard grass is especially suited to deep, rich loam, but not to stiff, cold clay, or very thin soils.

ARRHENATHERUM AVENACEUM. TALL OAT GRASS. (Avena Elatior.)
Various inquiries have been made. This comes from Europe, where it does not usually rank as high as some of the finer grasses.

Tall oat grass is a very vigorous perennial, starting early, usually making a large growth for meadow or pasture. It is rather bitter, but stock eat it well, if not allowed to get too far advanced before cutting. Like orchard grass, it should not stand one day after flowering, if good hay is any object. This is very suitable in many places west, north and south, to mix with early red clover and orchard grass. Most people who have tried it in our State report favorably. This is inclined to grow in tufts, and does not spread like quack grass. It is well worth trying on the light soils of Northern Michigan.

FESTUCA ELATIOR. TALL FESCUE. MEADOW FESCUE.

I. P. M., Penn., says this grass comes up luxuriantly, and thrives in the shade of trees. He would like to know whether to make it welcome, or begin an extermination. This comes from Europe, where it has long been highly esteemed for pasture and meadow. Like the two preceding, tall fescue grows in tufts, unless thickly sown. In quality it ranks high. The plants start early in spring, whether they come from seed or old stubble. This is liked in many places, and is especially worthy of trial in Northern and Southern Michigan. It is

adapted to loam, but will thrive on any good soil.

SHEEP'S FESCUE. (Festuca Ovina.)
Is often inquired about, but hardly merits attention on account of its small size and tufted habit.

BUFFALO GRASS.
There are many species of western grasses which are popularly and indiscriminately called by this name. They are all small and few, if any, stand well the tramping of close pasturing. Inquiry was made in reference to trying them in Northern Michigan. Those named above are more promising for that country.

ALOPECURUS PRATENSIS. MEADOW FOX-TAIL.

At the first glance, when in flower, this grass is often mistaken for Timothy, but it blooms about four weeks earlier, the spikes are shorter, broader, and much softer, and the whole plant is smoother. In plats it attracts much attention.

The plants from seed require a couple of years to get well established. The seed is light and often poorly filled. It is a perennial from Europe, where it is highly esteemed in mixtures for permanent pasture and meadow. Meadow foxtail is not well adapted to alternate husbandry, but is excellent for permanent pastures in moist climates. It starts very early in spring and is well worth a trial in the richer parts of Northern Michigan.

SORGHUM HALAPENSE. JOHNSON GRASS.

This is a rather tall, coarse grass, introduced into the South, where the best judges are agreed that on rich land nothing surpasses it for permanent meadow. The rootstocks are large and juicy and fill the ground like quack grass. At the North it starts too late and makes too thin a growth to be of value; moreover, the plants are more or less killed by the winter unless well mulched with snow or something else. It does not seem possible that it can be of any use in Michigan. Inquiries have often been made in reference to habits and uses. Seeds ripen at Lansing.

CYNODON DACTYLON. BERMUDA GRASS.

This foreign grass seldom seeds in the United States, but spreads rapidly after the manner of June grass by stout rootstocks. It loves the sun and heat and is one of the very best grasses for pasture and hay in warm climates. It is propagated by planting pieces of the rootstocks, which soon fill up the intervening spaces. At the Agricultural College the habits of this grass have been carefully studied for several years, where it has never failed to pass the winter, though sometimes partially killed. It spreads slowly, in some places holding its own or even gaining on June grass; starts late in spring, and is killed back to the ground by the first frost. It does not seem to be worthy of attention in any part of Michigan.

POA PRATENSIS. JUNE GRASS. KENTUCKY BLUE GRASS. BLUE GRASS.

Although answers have been repeatedly given to inquiries about this native grass, they keep coming in. This is, perhaps, our most common grass, found in old pastures or by the wayside. On poor land, or in dry seasons, the flower stalks seldom exceed a height of ten inches, while on rich land it not infrequently grows four feet high. The quality is excellent, as is well attested by the famous pastures of some parts of Kentucky and of other states. It is one of our best grasses for lawn and for pasture, and is too well known to need a further notice. It must not be mistaken for flat-stemmed poa, also called wire grass or blue grass. This latter is seldom purposely sown, as the growth is late, thin and slow; still the quality is unsurpassed.

POA SEROTINA. FOWL MEADOW GRASS. FALSE RED TOP.

This native grass is very common on bottom lands in connection with red top, which is rather more abundant and better known. Like the two preceding species of poa, this one also is of excellent quality for hay or pasture. The panicle is long, loose and flexible, the stems a little weak and inclined to lodge. It is very palatable, even after going to seed. The flowers appear in July, about the time of the blossoms of red top. It is one of the best for marshland meadows, but is not so well adapted for pasture. It deserves more attention than it has received from the farmers of our State. Specimens, with inquiries, have come from several distant states as well as from our own.

AGROSTIS VULGARIS. RED TOP. HERD'S GRASS OF PENNSYLVANIA.

This varies much in color and habit and seems to shade off into *A. stolonifera* or *A. alba*, known as creeping bent or florin. It is excellent for marsh lands, whether needed for pasture or for hay, and is very suitable for lawns sown alone or with June grass.

A. CANINA. RHODE ISLAND BENT

is smaller than the former, which it much resembles in many respects. The seeds of these are much mixed. The latter is a favorite for lawns.

Inquiries about the species of *Agrostis* are common.

DEYEXIA (CALAMAGROSTIS) CANADENSIS. BLUE JOINT.

This tall, native marsh grass is usually called blue joint by people in Michigan and eastward, though half a dozen or more distinct sorts pass by this name as

we go westward. This one flowers by the middle of July, when it will cut a heavy crop of very good hay. It is suitable to mix with red top and fowl meadow grasses for low lands.

PHALARIS ARUNDINACEA. REED CANARY GRASS.

This is a native in wet places and somewhat resembles the preceding. The top is six inches long and quite narrow, the stems are firm and the leaves harsh, the whole making rather poor hay. It is the original of our striped or ribbon grass found in cultivation.

MUHLENBERGIA GLOMERATA.

Frequent inquiries are made in regard to this native grass, which is found on marshes, where it flowers in August. The stems are about two feet high, wiry, erect, leaves thin, top about one-half by three inches, and usually tinged with purple. In various sections of the United States farmers have given it different common names. Where it is found in abundance, the hay bears a high prize for feeding horses. There are four other species of *Muhlenbergia* with a more branching habit, common in Michigan, some of them found on dry land, and all flowering late.

VANILLA GRASS. (Hierocloa.)

Comes occasionally for a name on account of its fragrance, much resembling that of sweet vernal grass. It is apparently of little value for pasture or hay. The panicle is of a brown color.

RICE CUT GRASS. (Leersia.)

Grows in ditches, and cuts the fingers with its stiff, hooked prickles, which also serve to help hold up the tall stems by hooking on to other plants. The leaves are sensitive, and close up when rubbed between the thumb and finger. An interesting grass, but of no agricultural value.

ANDROPOGON FURCATUS. FINGER GRASS.

This native is sometimes called blue stem. It grows four to six feet high, has a woody stem and flowers late. In the East it is not considered of much account, but on the dry plains of the West it is valued for hay.

Other grasses of less importance are sent for name or other information, such as burr grass, wild barley, some of the weeds of the grass family, the small annual variety of sweet vernal grass, wild oats, etc.

A western professor sends one hundred and fifty bunches of grass for name; others want a list which promises well for Missouri, Dakota, Kansas, Indiana, Illinois, or Michigan; others ask for those most suitable for marshes the names of which are noted above.

A man in Illinois is told to try June grass if he desires a grass to keep the banks of a ditch from washing, and at the same time wants one which will not choke the ditch.

Seeds of June grass are sometimes sent to Germany, where they are sold as *Poa trivialis*, rough stalked meadow grass. Some of them come back to Michigan Agricultural College for identification after passing through a seed station in Germany and one in New England.

Mixed lawn grasses are beginning to come in since our bulletin was issued stating that June grass and red-top were the best and only grasses needed for most lawns.

Some ask what permanent grasses will thrive best in an orchard or in a grove. Orchard grass and June grass are named for this purpose.

Grass seeds from this College have been sent for trial to the Agricultural Colleges of six other states.

WHEAT AND CHASS.

Large numbers of specimens have been sent and several have been brought by persons to show that wheat will turn to chass. So far, each one has failed in every attempt. In brief, all the cases so far seen can be summed up as follows: A chass root ran into an old hull of wheat, which was pulled up with the chass plant; bunches or plants of wheat and chass were closely interwoven by the roots and lower stems, but with no connection; the top part of a chass plant had been pulled out, and one of wheat, cut off, and crowded down in its place; a panicle of chass had been crowded down into the upper sheath of a plant of wheat; some small portions of a panicle of chass had been purposely or accidentally broken off and clasped by the chaff of a spike of wheat.

W. J. BEAL,
Professor of Botany and Forestry,
Ag'l College, Mich., July 15, 1886.

THE Boot and Shoe co-operative association, of Detroit, an outgrowth of the PINGREE strike a few months ago, has already placed itself on such a firm footing as to pay all its monthly expenses and have a small surplus left to apply on its original indebtedness. Considering the grave disadvantages as to hard times and lively competition under which the association has struggled this is a very remarkable showing and indicates quite clearly what a co-operative society rightly managed may do.

A WONDERFUL temperance awakening is reported from Mazeppa, Minn., under the labors of Mr. W. B. Ladd. Gospel temperance meetings were held for five nights, and about 225 signed the pledge, many of whom had never been reached.

ROSCOE CONKLIN's fee in the Broadway (New York) railway case was \$30,000.

"Turn to the Right and Keep Moving."

On the Brooklyn Bridge, as a crowd surged by,
That wonderful structure proving,
This placard greeted each traveller's eye,—
"Turn to the right, and keep moving."
'Tis a motto for you, dear boys and girls,
Whose value is worth the proving;
Through this busy world, as you pass along,
"Turn to the right, and keep moving."

You will come to many a turn in life,
Where two ways wait your approving;
But avoid the left, though it looks most fair;
"Turn to the right, and keep moving."

On the left hand road snares wait for your feet,
Its promises fair disproving,
And the end thereof is despair and death;
"Turn to the right, and keep moving."

The wine cup is there, with its deadly spell,
Profanity, truth outrunning,
And the noxious weed, with its poison breath,
And all that you should be shunning.

With your hands extended for others' needs,
With your lips all sin reproving,
With your eyes fixed ever upon the goal,
"Turn to the right, and keep moving."
— Mrs. Helen G. Rice.

Something About Ensilage.

There seems to be an inquiry concerning ensilage; what it looks like, what it costs, and something for the information of the general reader. Books on ensilage are too exhaustive and newspaper articles are generally someone's experience pre-supposing a knowledge of the subject. That is my only excuse for raising my Ebenezer. Silo is the receptacle, and ensilage, or silage (as sometimes called) is the article itself. The good housewife has long put up canned fruit and that is what ensilage is, only the latter is on a larger scale.

If one intends building a silo he must inform himself thoroughly on the subject, as some slight mistake may ruin a crop, and he will lose faith in the whole subject. Ensilage is no longer an experiment, if intelligently conducted. Whether every farmer needs one depends on several things, and he must be the judge. If he were thinking of building a barn, he must determine whether he needs one, whether he can afford it, and its size and style. Ensilage is for the dairyman or anyone who wishes to make a specialty of milk or butter. It is also claimed, and reasonably too, that ensilage cheapens production sufficiently to enable the general farmer to make money producing butter at present prices; whereas now it is close work. The food is so much cheaper than hay, and its succulence so increases the flow of milk that by its aid, winter dairying must be quite profitable.

You cannot build a silo as an experiment to see if you like it. You probably won't. Neither will the cows. They won't be as green as you are. After determining to go on with it, you must go in, as the boys played marbles for keeps; not necessarily on a large scale, however. Some men with a turn for a scientific job would make a success of ensilage, while their neighbors with the same appliances, would make a dismal failure. From the very nature of ensilage it will quickly rot any temporary board arrangement. You may be pleased with it for a year or two. It will be so expensive for its durability that it will be unsatisfactory. A silo is built similar to, and with as much care as you would build a cistern. A silo of 1,000 cubic feet (10x10x10) will cost about \$100, has a capacity of 25 tons, which may be gathered from one acre of ground, and this will feed five cows six months. These are the lowest average figures taken from many accounts. Silos are better built deeper. It is necessary to have a power cutter as the ensilage must be cut into half-inch lengths. It must be trodden down firmly. For a small silo, which only requires a day to fill, it is necessary to let it remain several hours, or until the ensilage heats to about 100 degrees. Ensilage will settle about one-half. A frame is placed above the silo; after weighted, it settles in a few days. It is covered with a foot of straw. A two-inch plank cover is made a little smaller than the surface of the silo that it may not bind, and weighted with stones or sand boxes, 100 pounds to the square foot. The earth taken from the pit will be useful in banking the framework spoken of. Ensilage is worth for feeding three times as much as dry fodder. The corn fodder is ensilaged in the fall; in the spring the silo is empty and ready to receive its semi-annual filling with winter rye, clover or June grass for summer feeding. Ensilage is not a complete food. Cattle should be fed a small quantity of hay at night and their regular rations of bran. Fifty pounds per day of ensilage is fed, ten pounds of bran and five of hay to each cow daily. A feed cutter will cost \$100. After fermentation ceases, carbonic acid is formed. If there be danger that this settle, it would be well to lower a lantern into a silo before venturing down. Ensilage is brown in color, and has an originality of its own, still may be said to be something like kraut. The silo must be under shelter and is well to be convenient to the feeding barn.

DURING 1884 there were 11,224 arrests in Brooklyn, N. Y., for drunkenness. The total arrests were 26,119,—almost as many persons were arrested for drunkenness as for all other causes combined.

The total debt of the United States is \$1,464,327,493. The cash in the treasury, available for reduction of this debt, \$29,282,495.

Sorrows of a Saloon Keeper.

Petroleum V. Nasby paints the following vivid and sympathetic picture of the trials incident to the life of that persecuted individual—the saloonist: Last nite wuz all sittin' comfortable in Bascum's. It wuz a delightful evening wuz a spending. The night wuz cold and chill, and the wind wuz whistlin' through the dark, but the cheelinis uv the weather outside only made it better for us. The stove wuz full uv wood and red-hot on top, diffusin' heat, which is life, and Bascum, yielding to the seductive influences of comfort that wuz in the place, hed hot water on the stove, and Mrs. Bascum mixed with her fair hands the hot punches which ever and anon we ordered.

"What a happy life yoors is, Bascum!" sed Kernal M' Pelter.

"Happy!" remarkt Issaker Gavitt, "I shoody say so. Nuthin to do but sell liker at profit of 200 per cent, and every customer you git ded shoer for life."

"Gentlemen," said Bascum, unbending, for he was drinking hot whiskey too, "there is advantages in running a wet grocery, but it has its drorbax. It is troo, that there is 200 per cent profit, or would be ef you get paid for it. A ingenious youth comes to my bar, which hez a small farm, and gets to takin his sustenance. That wud be all rite for me ef he cood only take his sustenance and take care of his farm at the same time. But he don't and whenever the necessity uv taking sustenance begins to be regler, jest when he mite be uv the most yoose to me, I have notist ther wuz alluz a fallin off in his corn crop. Corn won't grow unless you plant it, hoe and tend it; and a man which becomes a regler customer uv mine don't plant, hoe and tend to advantage.

"Then, not heving corn to sell he can't pay for liker, and ez he must have it he goes tick, and finally mortgages his place. Troo, I allus git the place, but it would do better for me ef he cood keep on working it, spending the proceeds at the bar. There is very few men which ken do this.

"And then deth is another drorbax to my biznis. Ef a man cood only drink regler and live to be seventy it wud be wath while. But they don't do it. They are cut off by the crooel hand of deth jest when they begin to be yooseful to me. This one goes uv liver disease, tother one uv kidney trouble, roomatism sets in and knocks one uv 'em off his pins, softenin' uv the brane kills another—"

Joe Bigler, who just dropped in doubted the last disease. "No man wich had a brane to soften wood tech the stuff," said he.

"And then," continyood Bascum, "ther is a chronic diarier, and ef one uv 'em gets hurt he never gets over it and then bronkeetis comes in on em, and dyspepsy,—what good is a man for work wich hez dyspepsy, and there are so many diseases that hits the man which takes hizzen reglerly, that they die altogether too early. Them ez holds on can't work after a certain time, and them as don't have the constooshin to hold on perish like the lilies of the valley, jist when they git regler enuff to be profitable.

"And then other troubles interfeers with me. When a noo man gits too full he quarrels and comes to an end from injoodyshuns. I have ben in this room twenty-five years, and I hev seen mor'n a dozen uv my best customers, some of 'em wuth two dollars a day to me, stretched out on the floor with bullet holes or knife wounds into 'em. It was a hard blow when Bill Ruffege wuz killed rite where Deerskin is sittin. He spent on an average uv \$4 a day with me, and he was snuffed out in a minit. And then they hung Sam Kittridge, wat shot him, and there wuz another uv about the same. Both on 'em, had they lived, wood hev bin my meat for years, for they wuz both strong men and cood have endoored a pile uv it.

"There are other troubles. It is not pleasant to hev men inflamed with liker beatin each other over the heds with bottles and tumbler, for it destroys glassware, and furnitoor is apt to be broken. I have often wished I hed a kind of whiskey wich didn't make maniacs uv them wich drink it, but I never saw any of that kind. I have often seen a dozen rollin on the floor tu wunst, and when they come to draw pistols and shooting permiskus, it ain't pleasant nor profitable. I hev had pistol balls after going thro' a man smash bottles in the bar, and how are you going to tell whose pistol did the damage?

"Besides these drorbax comes sich ez yoo. Wat yoose are you to me? It's 'Bascum, a little old rye strate,' and after my good liker is gone, comes the everlastin remark, 'Jist put it down.' That's the disgusting part uv it. Ef you cood work and ern suthin, and pay cash ther wood be suthin to the biznis, but you don't.

"To make the s'loon biznis wat it ought to be, I want a noo race of men. I want a set of customers with glas-lind stumicks backt up with fire brick. I want a lot uv men with heds so constructed that they kin go to bed drunk and wake up in the morning and go about their work. I want a set of customers with stumicks and heds so constructed that liker won't kill 'em jist ez it becomes a necessity to 'em. However, I manage to get on. There ain't no rose without a thorn."

ALL truth is not to be told at all times.

The Grange Visitor.

Published on the First and Fifteenth of every month,

AT 50 CENTS PER ANNUM
Eleven Copies for \$5.00.

J. T. COBB, Editor and Manager,
SCHOOLCRAFT, MICH.

Remittances should be by Registered Letter, Money Order or Draft.

This paper is sent only as ordered and paid for in advance.

Single copy, six months, \$ 25

Single copy, one year, 50

Eleven copies, one year, 5 00

To 10 trial subscribers for three months we will send the VISITOR for 1 00

Sample copies free to any address.
Address, J. T. COBB,
SCHOOLCRAFT, Mich.

Entered at the Post Office at Coldwater, Mich., as Second Class matter.

To Subscribers.

Remittances may be made to us in postage stamps, or by postal note, money order, or registered letter. If you receive copies of the paper beyond your time of subscription it is our loss not yours. We aim to send every number of the paper for the time paid for, then strike out the name if not renewed. Renewals made promptly are a matter of much convenience, and we respectfully solicit such that no numbers be lost to you.

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

Farmers and Politics.

In our last under this head we printed the past delinquency of the farmer class in their political action, and endeavored to make somewhat plain the consequences of that delinquency. We shall not at this time present an array of figures to prove that the agricultural class constitute a very large proportion of the population of this country—or to show that when the farmer class do not prosper that all other lines of business languish—or to prove that leaving out the mechanic who holds a title deed to a house and lot not half paid for, the agricultural class bear more than a fair share of the burdens of taxation; nor shall we undertake to prove that farmers have no just and equitable proportion of representation in the legislative bodies of the country, nor that the gentlemen entrusted with that work are scrupulously careful to look after the interests of the farmers by whose votes they were elected; nor is it necessary to show by figures that the agricultural class have at any time received any proper and just recognition by the general government. All these things are generally understood.

Now, if this is so, why is it so? That is a question that we want answered. The condition of things which we have called up for consideration is not something new; nor is it something to feel proud of; it is certainly in no wise creditable to farmers as intelligent members of society.

We will not assume that political parties should have no existence, but we will assume that farmers by their educated attachment to political parties have failed to look beyond the name and seek to find out what parties, as such, were doing for this, or that, or the other, department of industry. To us it appears clear that the time has come when by the absence of great national questions that divide our people on their merits, the attention of farmers may be arrested and fixed upon some of these questions that concern us as farmers.

If, as we allege and it is nowhere denied, the agricultural class is mainly without representatives from their own class in the Congress of the United States, should we not see to it that by concerted action we provide for representation from our own ranks?

It is customary for parties to promulgate their principles and announce them to the world in what they designate as a platform that the candidates of the party are presumed to accept and try to make operative by all necessary legislation with adequate provision for its enforcement. Is not this an opportune time to insist upon the incorporation in party platforms of a recognition of the importance of agriculture by the elevation of its commissioner to a Cabinet position. Shall we longer wait for parties to ignore our demand upon Congress to protect innocent users of patented articles from the demands of unscrupulous robbers. Why not insist that it become a sound plank in party platforms, and pronounce a woe upon any representative who shall prove false to the accepted trust.

Let us as farmers formulate our demands and see to it that they are engrafted into party platforms, and the party that fails to accept and adopt a reasonable demand made upon it by the farmers of this country will have forfeited all claim to support from the farmers who have heretofore given it their votes.

Progress.

The farmers' influence in public affairs has been for once fairly shown by the passage of the bill placing all butter substitutes under the surveillance of the United States government from and after the 1st day of November next. This gives the bogus butter-makers ample time to get their goods off their hands as far as possible, and the remainder properly branded in accordance with the requirements of the law.

This is the most marked instance of compliance on the part of congress with a wide-spread demand from the farmers of the country for protective legislation and proves what we all knew before, that if farmers present a reasonable claim upon congressional action and press that claim with business pertinacity their demands will be conceded.—The measure of success accorded them in this instance will prove a valuable lesson. This demand for protection has been made upon State legislatures with but indifferent practical results, and we can think of no more sorry confession than this. But there has been, and is, very general agreement in the failure of State law and local officials to protect the dairy interests of the country from a score or two of counterfeit butter-makers. In this matter, whatever we may think or claim for State rights, this general confession of failure or inability to protect the thousands of butter-makers with their hundreds of thousands of invested capital, from the established business of counterfeiting, carried on openly in public places without an effort at concealment is a most pitiful confession of inefficiency. This dairy business is in the hands, heads and pockets of farmers. They are in sufficient numbers to take care of themselves and their own affairs in any and all the States where dairy interests have any importance, and yet they have not had such concentrated action as to bring about satisfactory results, and so they appealed to Congress. Uncle Sam's officials being so much farther removed from the people act more independently and effectively.

No one now presumes to say that these counterfeiters will not pay this two cents a pound and brand their goods. These manufacturers of bogus goods will undergo a compulsory conversion and no longer rest under the odium of being known as counterfeiters. Though not particularly meritorious yet a forced conversion to more honest ways will be a good thing for all concerned. It is likely that men whose whole business success was based on deception will be ingenious in evasion, but their tricks will be more easily traced than their confederates in crookedness, the whisky sellers. Take it all together we see the world moves and we are more hopeful.

Politics and Politicians.

Politicians as a class are active fellows and have an established character for management. Every man recognized as a politician when he looks in a mirror knows that he is looking at the image of a fellow who believes it is the height of his moral and religious duty to take care of himself and his party, and his creed is summed up in the brief but comprehensive proposition, "The end justifies the means." The inherent wickedness of the proposition needs no illustration. Its attempted justification is found in the lame apology, "The fellows on the other side do so and we must match 'em."

We have been quietly looking at the situation and have in some way reached a conclusion in regard to some things about Michigan politics this year.—There is general agreement that millionaire candidates must stand back this time. It is not expected that a financial backing to ambition is to become unpopular for all time, but there is just now an odium attached to that sort of patriotism and it must wait for a lull in the popular condemnation which has been awakened.

While there is no great wave of public feeling, yet there is to-day a better recognition by the people of the fact that as between the dominant parties in this State it is more a struggle for place and power than for any well defined principles and policy. And this feeling has relaxed party obligation and developed the independent voter. There has never been a time within our memory when to hold the people to their former party fealty there was such a demand upon the managing politician to put his ear to the ground and regard the expressed wish of the people in the selection of candidates. The demand that wealth be not an essential condition to secure place or in other words the sentiment that only the wealthy need apply is at a discount this year, and so will be any man who comes to be recognized as the politicians' candidate. If the politicians have not found that out they will only have to wait until the split and scratched tickets disclose the fact in November.

THE New York Tribune says oleomargarine is pronounced oleomargarine, with the g hard. Nearly all the papers that pronounce oleomargarine at all have pronounced it a fraud. And perhaps that is the best way; it requires fewer letters and is much easier.

The Ballot a Sacred Trust.

THE GRANGE VISITOR is not a mere political organ—a party newspaper. As a journal advocating the moral, social, intellectual and industrial advancement of the people, and particularly the agricultural class, it also would bring to the attention of its numerous readers their obligations as citizens of a grand commonwealth; and to inculcate a broad, free, fearless investigation of the various political organizations precepts, candidates, and questions of public import that shall be submitted to the people.

Political organizations are but the means to an end—that end, good honest government; a faithful, impartial administration of public affairs by officers duly chosen according to the requirements and in strict conformity with provisions of law—and all theoretically agree as to the final object to be attained, whether under one party name or another. To you, farmers of Michigan, the appeal will soon be made all along the line. Candidates for office will be as thick in every voting precinct in the State as "leaves in Valambrosa." Are you fully alive to the importance and political responsibilities of the hour? That the ballot in your hands is a personal sacred trust? That is a duty you owe not only to yourselves and your own households but also to community and the great brotherhood of your fellowmen, that you think seriously, conscientiously investigate, and determine for yourselves your personal line of action—that you do not servilely and blindly follow the lead of any party against your honest convictions; but in your ballot exercise the prerogatives and functions of citizenship fearlessly, independently if need be, in full appreciation of the grave duties and responsibilities thereunto attached.

The VISITOR earnestly desires the honest yeomanry—the real bone and sinew of the State—to take their proper stand in the front rank of political progress; to emancipate themselves once and forever from the dominations and control of political demagogues, tricksters and knaves, who, with high sounding phrases and deceitful promises seek to gain control of public affairs to further their own personal schemes, plunder the public treasury, subordinate and debase the public service, holding their duties and responsibilities as public officers under the law to be of secondary consideration.

Awake! Put on your strength and come out to battle for the right, for justice, for honest government, and thus fulfill your obligations as worthy citizens of the State, and exemplify the attributes of a noble, true, political manhood.

THE summing up of crop reports, the world over, indicates quite a reduction in the world's supply this year as compared with 1885. Prices, however, do not sympathize with these conclusions. But prices are so affected and controlled by the gambling department of business that it takes more than average wisdom or self-conceit to predict with much confidence the future of the grain market for the present crop. Upon one point, however, there is very general agreement—there is little room for farther decline. Any material change must be in favor of the producers as grain is not passing out of farmers' hands faster than the general consumption demands. An advance of ten per cent. would transfer the wheat crop from first hands largely, and while we believe such an advance will come yet we do not ask anybody to place any reliance on this opinion. A year ago the prevailing confidence in dollar wheat withheld the crop from a 90 cent market and allowed wheat from India to supply a foreign demand that we might have filled at the lower rate. Farmers are not likely to make the same mistake this year.

EVERY ONE, farmers particularly, turn out and attend the caucuses and nominating conventions. See to it that men of unquestionable character and ability are put in nomination. As you scan your ticket at the polls, if an unworthy name is on it, scratch it off, and do all in your power to elevate and purify the public service. Send all the political camp followers and bummers to the rear.

THE outlook for a corn crop in this part of Michigan is good. We have not had as frequent rains as desired but have fared so much better than the general average that we are well satisfied with the crop prospects for the year.—The wheat yield covers a very wide range from a heavy crop to little more than the seed. In quality the crop is first-rate.

ABOUT three days after the last VISITOR had been sent to subscribers we received a notice of the 12th annual wheat meeting of the Volinia Farmers' Club to be held Aug. 14. We very much regretted that the Secretary was so tardy, as his notice advertised Prof. Cook of the Agricultural College, for an address on "Insect Enemies of the Wheat Crop." We hope some one will give us a synopsis of the address for the benefit of our readers.

It is well to have lived in the last half of the nineteenth century; something new comes to the front with each returning day, and this time it is a scheme to secure the return of mis-sent or non-delivered letters. The scheme is simple, and must be effective. Cheap postage has increased correspondence, but has not increased carefulness on the part of the sender, as the Dead Letter Office bears witness. For various reasons 4,500,000 were sent to that office last year, of which but one-third were returned to the writers.

The National Letter Return Association, of Chicago, has adopted a scheme that insures the return to the writer of mis-sent, mis-directed and non-delivered letters. For one dollar the association furnishes a small book containing 1000 numbered gummed stamps. One of these stamps placed on a letter insures its return to the writer, if from any cause its fails to reach the destination intended by the writer.

For responsibility and honorable management the association is fully endorsed by the press, banks and business men of Chicago.

A CARD signed "By Order of Committee" gives notice that St. Joseph County Grange will hold their annual picnic in Langley's grove, three miles north of Centreville on the bank of the St. Joseph River, Thursday, August 19. Hon. Stephen F. Brown, First Master of the State Grange of Michigan, and Jason Woodman, of Paw Paw, are billed as speakers. If the weather is favorable several thousand Patrons and their friends will be there.

A CIRCULAR from the State Board of Education sets forth as follows: Tuesday, Sept. 14, examinations for admissions; Wednesday, Sept. 15, first term begins; Friday and Saturday, Feb. 4 and 5, second term begins, and closes Wednesday, June 29. For catalogues or information address Principal State Normal School, Ypsilanti.

ARE farmers so prosperous that they can afford to act independently of each other? Some may be, but more are not, and those who are not are the very ones least likely to seek co operation for mutual benefit.

"Picnics."

Every now and then, we are told that this is an age of improvement, that we can do our farm work and house work easier and better than in years past, that these are better times in which to live, that we have more enjoyment and sociability than formerly. Be that as it may, I think picnics have been vastly improved upon. Years ago they were scarce and far between. The generous teachers and kind-hearted superintendents of Sabbath-schools enlisted the sympathies and aid of parents and gave to the children a picnic occasionally. They were made happy for the day at least by the sight and taste of frosted cake and lemonade and sometimes candies. The goodies were put upon one general long table. But these festivities were quite likely to end up with a "tiff" on the part of some of the merry-makers, because of the jealousy, the shirking of others to do their share, or the poor cooking of some of the food, and more than one would turn away disgusted and say it was the last time they would go in for the general table system; hence the improvement brought about—the basket picnic—each to provide for their own household and invite their particular friends to join them, if they chose; and surely it is an improvement on the old way. A picnic for farmers and their families was not heard of in those days. They thought they had no time for recreation and were slow to believe that their food taken out in some beautiful grove or near a lake tasted ever so much better. But for solid enjoyment, select company, and extra good eatables, they are to be found at a Grange or farmers' picnic. No drinking of anything stronger than tea or coffee, no swearing, or shocking improprieties, no smoking in the presence of ladies. If the poor fellow who never smokes but once a day, and that is all the time, can not wait till he gets home for a smoke, he has good sense enough to take himself off to some other part of the grove to indulge his pernicious habit. Some people take comfort going to a picnic, get rested, lay aside all care and worry, and make the most of the recreation. I am sorry to say a few people make hard work of it and had better stay at home. The enthusiasm which prompted the writing of this article was gathered by attending a picnic on Shascha Plains, in Filer's grove. It was instituted by the farmers of that vicinity, in connection with Clarkston Grange, August 20, and addressed by Worthy Master Luce mainly. Other short speeches followed. It was a large gathering. People came in all sorts of double and single carriages, and the old-fashioned lumber wagon was brought into requisition, well loaded with people, from the old, gray-haired person to the "bran-new baby," and added to that the well filled baskets. In some instances the wash basket held the eatables, and one would think we farmers "eat to live and live to eat." I have said years ago that if one went into a

crowd of strangers they all looked so homely and had such queer ways. I take that opinion back somewhat after meeting these people from the rural districts in that locality. How gratifying to notice the pleasant looks of intelligence and genial smile and warm pressure of the hand.

It has been said in times past that one could tell country persons by the texture of their clothing, and the cut and make of their apparel. Not so now—farmers' wives and daughters dress as richly and daintily as those of the city. The well-fitting glove and shoe, the exquisitely trimmed hat and gold watch are worn as easily as by their neighbors of the town; and surely their deportment and sociability and ease of manner indicate that the Grange has had a refining influence, and it has extended beyond the Patrons to those without the gates.

Brother Luce gave us one of his spicy yet earnest talks, replete with truth, words of caution, cheer and encouragement; called our attention to the shoals and sandbars on which so many in the rural districts shipwreck financially. He encouraged us to love our calling and work, whatever it might be; and to me there were some words of encouragement which were "fitly spoken."—"When a person is strongly tempted to lay down a work he may have enjoyed doing, or become weary in doing, the question arises, 'Is it well to stop working?'"

While Brother Luce was talking to us the thought occurred to me: Why all this extra effort on his part? Surely the leaving of home and family for days together, to ride night and day to reach different points to address a crowd of entire strangers—surely it is not for money. It must be his strong interest in his brother farmer, in humanity, and society, and that he sees and feels the importance of this organization as our stronghold and defense. If we attempt to fight our battles single-handed and alone we are weak and powerless, but if we concentrate our efforts with others, stand shoulder to shoulder to put down wrong, oppression and fraud, then are we strong.

I have always admired the pioneers who have cleared the way for us in our beautiful State, and even so I admire and venerate the pioneers in Grange work who show their faith by their works, and who would hold us firmly to this good course, if they could, because it means so much for our future welfare.

And thus another "red letter" day was added to my calendar of enjoyments, and long shall I remember the bright, intelligent people whom I met on these grounds, most of them strangers, yet not strangers entirely as we are of the same occupation and have some things in common to think of and work for. MYRA.

Whitewashing Fruit Trees

I sent you recently a brief note on whitewashing fruit trees. I generally practice in such things what I preach, and having practiced whitewashing trees more or less for the last 40 years, I am prepared to recommend it most unqualifiedly. I have whitewashed my orchard of 100 trees—all young, and only in bearing a few years—and it is perfectly wonderful what improvement they made in appearance of their foliage and growth. There is now a perfect mass of deep green foliage where before many of them had a yellow, sickly aspect. Not the smallest twig or plant is injured. Everybody is admiring the clean, white appearance of them. Adjoining my place is an orchard of some 10 or 12 years' standing, which has been whitewashed heretofore. I noticed the smooth, clear green bark on their trunks and the entire absence of any sun scald, while some of mine were badly injured in this way. This set me thinking, and I readily divined the reason; the white surface reflecting, instead of absorbing, the rays of the sun. As soon as I finished whitewashing my trees, the owner of this orchard, only having been in possession of it for a short time, decided to have his whitewashed, too, and got me to do it. Several of his trees were badly infested with the woolly aphid, and wherever they were I gave them a liberal dose of the whitewash, which cleaned them out completely. This was something I was not aware of when I wrote the other letter. Finding a few aphids on my trees, I whitewashed them and they are non est. Now I know that a reasonable amount of whitewash will not hurt trees, but greatly benefit them. I also know from actual experience that caustic lime applied to land will kill sorrel and prevent its further growth, the assertion of one who says he has seen sorrel growing vigorously all about a limekiln to the contrary notwithstanding. I deem the whitewashing of trees, for the reasons I have stated, of much importance.—J.S. Tibbitts in San Rica, Cal., Press.

CANADA has heretofore been the Alsatia of America's financial scamps, but Minister Phelps and Lord Roseberry have arranged to let the light of international law shine into that paradise of rascals, and if their negotiations are duly ratified, Canada will soon be an unsafe retreat for persons who have stolen, embezzled, defaulted, or sinned financially to the amount of fifty dollars or upward.

THESE roses under my window make no reference to former roses or to better ones; they are for what they are; they exist to-day.—Emerson.

Is this for my Case.

Young men and women envying their comrades at a two hundred and fifty dollar a year college may look at this proposition with favor.

The next perplexing difficulty is the time in which to read the books when they are paid for.

After eight years of constant association with the work of the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle, it is a pleasant task set me, by those in command, of outlining its plans and what it purposes to do.

To say that the advantages are by no means all realized, and that the obstacles to taking this course are largely want of inclination, would not be untrue.

I am confident it is still an unsought boon to hundreds of boys and girls and men and women who might if they would. To such as care for a farther outlook upon the world of science and letters than can be had through the district school or even high school;

The C. L. S. C. makes no pretensions of exhausting a college course of study. Neither does it claim to exhaust any study. It is as plain and simple a set of readings as can be selected to give a general "leading on" into the largest fields of study, but is at the same time affording a general view of history, science, art, literature and religion.

Think not that any woman with a farmer's wife's work to do, for example, in order to prosecute a four years' or one year's or part of a year's reading can do it without a change of habits.

"Does it pay?" I may vouchsafe one hundred thousand "years" from the circled worlds. To those who thus reply I am not writing, but to those who have not tried to fill niches of time and purse with headworks.

If there be one subject more bootless than another to argue it must be the one the Brooklyn Magazine has lately had on hand—"When shall our young women marry?"—though none could be more interesting.

"Do you think the selections made for the C. L. S. C. usually good?" I can only answer, that from any library where you would choose one book I might prefer another and they be equally good.

About one-half the reading required of a member comes in a monthly maga-

zine. The Chautauquan is replete with good matter besides the prescribed articles. It is the organ of the C. L. S. C., costs one dollar and a half a year, and can be read with profit by those not able to take the entire course.

To the full fledged Chautauquan this paper seems unnecessary, but the frequency of inquiries about the C. L. S. C. proves there are still places where the Chautauqua movement has not been agitated.

Temperance in Schools.

One of the strongest arguments in favor of the adoption by all states of the bill providing for temperance instruction in the public schools, is the severe opposition to it shown by the friends of the liquor traffic.

It is Well to Remember.

That life without laughing is a dreary blank.

That ambition is a vacuum that will never be filled.

That one mistake is a warning which need not be repeated.

That there is joy in the evening when the day has been well spent.

That cheek boldly enters where modesty dare not pull the door bell.

That now is the constant watchword ticking from the clock of time.

That all the keenest pleasures of life come in the wake of duties done.

That the wear and tear of life comes chiefly by straining after the impossible.

That the great secret of success in life is to be ready when opportunity comes.

That "I can't do it" never did anything, and that "I will try" has worked wonders.

REPUBLICAN conventions in some of the states have chosen delegates to a Republican anti-saloon convention, to be held in Chicago.

That one breach of faith will always be remembered, no matter how loyal your subsequent life may be.

That a face that cannot smile is like a bud that blossoms and dies upon the stalk.

That a watch set right may be a true guide to many others, and one that goes wrong be the means of misleading a whole neighborhood.

That a well cooked breakfast will do more towards preserving peace in the family than scores of mottoes set in the most elaborate of mouldings.

MR. EDITOR:—I am a painter by trade and have been in the business for many years. I have used all the different brands of white lead and the various ready-mixed paints.

THE great obstacle to good legislation is not inside of Congress but outside. Intelligent legislation implies not merely an intelligent people, but a uniformly intelligent people.

ROOFING.—There is no better roofing than that made of iron, and we know of no more reliable makers than The Cincinnati Corrugating Co.

A Japanese traveler who lectured in Boston, some time ago, declared that common honesty was universal in his country until American civilization touched the celestial empire.

THE right performance of this hour's duties will be the best preparation for the hours or ages that follow it.—Emerson.

The spring wheat returns of the Department of Agriculture for August 1 show an improvement in condition in Iowa, a small decline in Wisconsin and Nebraska and a heavy reduction in Dakota. The causes of deterioration are drought and chinch bugs.

There has been a heavy decline in the condition of corn since July. The average, which was then 95, is reduced to 81. The heaviest decline is in Illinois, Wisconsin, and states west of the Mississippi.

The European harvest will be 10 per cent less than last year. France falls below 100,000,000 hectoliters; Italy, 51; England, 10 per cent. reduction in rate of yield on reduced area.

A Bogus Patron Exposed.

For the good of the Order we hereby advise the Patrons everywhere that agreeably to the vote of Merrimac County Pomona Grange of New Hampshire, public notice is given of the expulsion from said Grange of Rev. William Hammond, late Baptist Clergyman, for rascally and disgraceful conduct, obliging him, in order to escape the penalty of the laws, to visit the Canada.

We do, therefore, enjoin Granges everywhere to be well on their guard that no imposition be permitted by him.

Said Hammond is tall in stature, of sandy complexion and partially bald, very affable in manner and fluent in speech.

REMOVING OBJECTS FROM THE EYE.—We find the following in an exchange, and offer it for those who desire to try the experiment. Here is one way of removing objects from the eye: Take a horse-hair and double it, leaving a loop.

FREE New Book of Fancy Work with 100 illustrations, 150 new stitches, 10 Special Offers, 200 picture bulletin, 48 column story paper, all for 4c postage.

SEED WHEAT FOR SALE.—I will furnish genuine hybrid Mediterranean wheat for seed at \$1.50 per bushel and 25c each for bags. Free on board the cars at Jonesville, Mich.

HEDDEN'S PATENT Corn & Fodder Shock Binder. A little implement of great practical utility, cheap and durable, For Compressing and Binding Corn and Fodder Shocks temporarily, while the work is being done permanently with Twine.

FAIR AND SQUARE DEALING. Believing that if a man has dealt squarely with his fellow men his patrons are his best advertisers, I invite all to make inquiry of the character of my seeds among over a million of Farmers, Gardeners and Planters who have used them during the past thirty years.

Wonderful Discovery in Laundry Soap. One Bar of Ingersoll's New Discovery Soap does a Wash with one hour's light labor. This is a saving of eight hours' hard labor.

TRY A BOX. Sample box delivered to you, freight paid, for only three dollars. Sample bar mailed for the postage, 14 cents. Patrons' Soap Works, 64 Fulton St., New York.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

(Corrected by Thorne & Barnes, Wholesale Grocer and Grange Selling Agent, No. 231 North Water St., Philadelphia, Pa.)

PHILADELPHIA, August 15, 1886.

PURE SUGARS. Cut Loaf per lb. 5% Filtered per lb. 6% Standard Granulated per lb. 6% Standard A White per lb. 6% Best White Soft A per lb. 6% White Soft B per lb. 6% Extra C White per lb. 6% Standard B per lb. 6% Extra C Yellow Bright per lb. 6% C Yellow per lb. 6% Brown per lb. 6% New Orleans Extra Light per lb. 6%

SYRUP AND MOLASSES—In Barrels. Sugar drips pure sugar per gallon. 22 Amber drips pure sugar per gallon. 23 Fancy white maple drips per gallon. 23 Extra golden pure sugar per gallon. 23 Fancy New Orleans new crop per gallon. 50 Good New Orleans new crop per gallon. 46 White honey drip, vanilla flavor. 33

IMPORTANT.—The above quotations are for syrup in whole barrels only. All syrup in half barrels 4 cents per gallon extra and no charge for package. In 5 and 10 gallon packages 5 cents per gallon additional and the cost of package.

COFFEES—GREEN AND ROASTED. Fancy Rio per lb. 12 Green Rio extra choice per lb. 11 1/2 Green Rio prime per lb. 10 1/2 Green Rio good per lb. 10 1/4 Green Rio common per lb. 9 1/2 Green Maracabo choice per lb. 12 1/2 Green Laguayra choice per lb. 12 1/2 Green Java choice per lb. 13 1/2 Roasted Rio best per lb. 20 1/2 Roasted Rio No. 1 per lb. 13 1/2 Roasted Rio No. 2 per lb. 11 1/2 Roasted Laguayra best per lb. 14 Roasted Java best per lb. 15 Barnes' Golden Rio roasted in 1 lb pk. 15

TEAS. Imperial per lb. 25, 35, 40, 45, 50 Young Hyson per lb. 25, 35, 40, 50, 55 Oolong per lb. 25, 30, 35, 40, 50, 55 Japan per lb. 25, 35, 40, 45, 50 Gunpowder per lb. 30, 40, 45, 50, 55

FOREIGN DRIED FRUITS. Raisins, New Muscatells, per box. 50 Old Muscatells, " 2 5/8 London layers, 1/4 boxes, " 1 00 Valencia per lb. 9 1/2 @ 9 3/4 Seedless, mats, 50 lb per mat. 3 7/8 Orars, box, 25 lb. 12 1/2 Prunes, French boxes, per lb. 8 1/2 @ 10 New Turkey, per lb. 3 1/2 @ 4 1/4 Currants, new, per lb. 6 1/2 @ 7

WHOLE SPICES. Black Pepper per lb. 18 White " 28 Ginger " 12 Cloves " 10 Cinnamon " 21 Allspice " 9 Mace " 50 Nutmegs " 65

PURE GROUND SPICES. Pure Pepper, black, per lb. 20 African Cayenne, per lb. 28 Cinnamon per lb. 17 Cloves per lb. 24 Ginger per lb. 16 Allspice per lb. 15

GROCERS' FUNDRIES. Sal Soda, 112 lb kegs, per lb. 1 1/4 Flour sulphur, per lb. 5 Bi-carb soda, loose, 112 lb kegs. 4 " " 10 lb boxes. 5 " " in 1/2 lb packages. 6 1/2 " " in 1/4 lb packages. 7 1/2 Corn starch, Duryea's, per lb. 6 Duryea's, per lb. 7 Starch, lump, Duryea's, 40 lb boxes, per lb. 4 Gilbert's " 4

Starch, new process, lump. 5 1/2 " 6 lb boxes. 6 " 1 lb boxes. 5 1/2 Grain bags, 2 bushels. 34 Georgia bet. 2 bushels. 30 Chocolate, Baker's Prem. 1 lb per lb. 37 Barnes' Perfect Baking Powder in 1/2 lb tins, per doz. 1 25 Barnes' Perfect Baking Powder in 1/4 lb tins, per doz. 1 20 Barnes' Perfect Baking Powder in 1 lb tins, per doz. 4 25

per doz. 4 25 Rice, new crop, Fancy Head, per lb. 6 1/2 " good, per lb. 5 1/2 " prime, per lb. 6 1/2 Corn Brooms No. 3, per doz. 3 25 " No. 4, " 2 85 " No. 5, " 2 85 " No. 6, " 2 90

Best parlor brooms, 3 15 Eye, Babber's, per case of 4 doz. 4 00 Lye, Penna., " 3 25 Lye, Phila., " 2 80 Potash " 2 80 @ 3 25

FREE New Book of Fancy Work with 100 illustrations, 150 new stitches, 10 Special Offers, 200 picture bulletin, 48 column story paper, all for 4c postage.

SEED WHEAT FOR SALE.—I will furnish genuine hybrid Mediterranean wheat for seed at \$1.50 per bushel and 25c each for bags. Free on board the cars at Jonesville, Mich.

HEDDEN'S PATENT Corn & Fodder Shock Binder. A little implement of great practical utility, cheap and durable, For Compressing and Binding Corn and Fodder Shocks temporarily, while the work is being done permanently with Twine.

FAIR AND SQUARE DEALING. Believing that if a man has dealt squarely with his fellow men his patrons are his best advertisers, I invite all to make inquiry of the character of my seeds among over a million of Farmers, Gardeners and Planters who have used them during the past thirty years.

Wonderful Discovery in Laundry Soap. One Bar of Ingersoll's New Discovery Soap does a Wash with one hour's light labor. This is a saving of eight hours' hard labor.

TRY A BOX. Sample box delivered to you, freight paid, for only three dollars. Sample bar mailed for the postage, 14 cents. Patrons' Soap Works, 64 Fulton St., New York.

HEDDEN'S PATENT Corn & Fodder Shock Binder. A little implement of great practical utility, cheap and durable, For Compressing and Binding Corn and Fodder Shocks temporarily, while the work is being done permanently with Twine.

FAIR AND SQUARE DEALING. Believing that if a man has dealt squarely with his fellow men his patrons are his best advertisers, I invite all to make inquiry of the character of my seeds among over a million of Farmers, Gardeners and Planters who have used them during the past thirty years.

Wonderful Discovery in Laundry Soap. One Bar of Ingersoll's New Discovery Soap does a Wash with one hour's light labor. This is a saving of eight hours' hard labor.

TRY A BOX. Sample box delivered to you, freight paid, for only three dollars. Sample bar mailed for the postage, 14 cents. Patrons' Soap Works, 64 Fulton St., New York.

HEDDEN'S PATENT Corn & Fodder Shock Binder. A little implement of great practical utility, cheap and durable, For Compressing and Binding Corn and Fodder Shocks temporarily, while the work is being done permanently with Twine.

FAIR AND SQUARE DEALING. Believing that if a man has dealt squarely with his fellow men his patrons are his best advertisers, I invite all to make inquiry of the character of my seeds among over a million of Farmers, Gardeners and Planters who have used them during the past thirty years.

Wonderful Discovery in Laundry Soap. One Bar of Ingersoll's New Discovery Soap does a Wash with one hour's light labor. This is a saving of eight hours' hard labor.

TRY A BOX. Sample box delivered to you, freight paid, for only three dollars. Sample bar mailed for the postage, 14 cents. Patrons' Soap Works, 64 Fulton St., New York.

HEDDEN'S PATENT Corn & Fodder Shock Binder. A little implement of great practical utility, cheap and durable, For Compressing and Binding Corn and Fodder Shocks temporarily, while the work is being done permanently with Twine.

FAIR AND SQUARE DEALING. Believing that if a man has dealt squarely with his fellow men his patrons are his best advertisers, I invite all to make inquiry of the character of my seeds among over a million of Farmers, Gardeners and Planters who have used them during the past thirty years.

Wonderful Discovery in Laundry Soap. One Bar of Ingersoll's New Discovery Soap does a Wash with one hour's light labor. This is a saving of eight hours' hard labor.

TRY A BOX. Sample box delivered to you, freight paid, for only three dollars. Sample bar mailed for the postage, 14 cents. Patrons' Soap Works, 64 Fulton St., New York.

HEDDEN'S PATENT Corn & Fodder Shock Binder. A little implement of great practical utility, cheap and durable, For Compressing and Binding Corn and Fodder Shocks temporarily, while the work is being done permanently with Twine.

For Dyspepsia

Mental and Physical Exhaustion,

Nervousness, Weakened Energy,

Indigestion, Etc.

HORSFORD'S

ACID PHOSPHATE

A liquid preparation of the phosphates and phosphoric acid.

Recommended by physicians.

It makes a delicious drink.

Invigorating and strengthening.

Pamphlet free.

For sale by all dealers.

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence,

R. I.

Beware of Imitations. July 15/1

ATTENTION, FARMERS

Ground Oyster Shell for Poultry. 5c lb.

Granulated Bone for Poultry. 5c lb.

Odorless Lawn Fertilizer. 5c lb.

German Condition Powder. 10c lb.

Fine Mixed Bird Seed. 5c lb.

All kinds Grass, Clover and Vegetable Seeds.

Try my East India White Winter Wheat. I have imported a quantity for trial. Send 5c for sample and price.

GEO. W. HILL, 115 Randolph St., Detroit, Mich.

FOR SALE.—Would like to say to the lovers of Sea Shells and Curiosities that I have a quantity of named shells that are large and nice.

As I do not care for but one of a kind, will sell them cheap. I also have Devil Fish, sting of a sting fish, and several other curiosities to spare. Anyone wishing to purchase or exchange will address with stamp N. W., Lowell, Mich.

FARM

For Sale or Exchange.

A farm of 160 acres, five miles from Howard City, Mich., twenty-five acres cleared and fenced; plenty of buildings in fair condition; soil clay and gravelly loam with clay subsoil; watered by fine springs and by Little Muskegon river.

Also, adjoining the above, two 80 acre tracts of good unimproved land which will be sold singly or together.

All these lands lay upon a main highway, the titles are perfect, and I will sell them cheap and on easy terms.

I will exchange a portion of them for a small improved farm in Central or Southern Mich.

For further particulars, prices, etc., call on or address

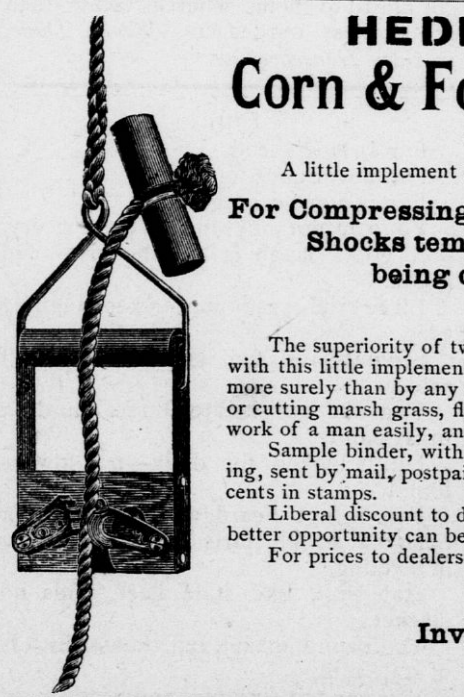
W. S. DOVE, Howard City, Mich.

Money to Loan.

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

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

Aug 15/1



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

Ladies' Department.

A Mother's Work.

"She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness."—Prov. xxxi, 27.

Early in the morning
Up as soon as light,
Overseeing breakfast,
Putting all things right;
Dressing little children;
Hearing lessons said,
Washing baby faces,
Toasting husband's bread.

After breakfast reading,
Holding one at prayers;
Putting up the dinners;
Mending little tears;
Good-bye kissing children,
Sending off to school,
With a prayer and blessing
Mother's heart is full.

Washing up the dishes,
Sweeping carpets clean,
Doing up the chamber work,
Sewing on a machine;
Baby lays a-crying,
Rubbing little eyes,
Mother leaves her sewing
To sing the lullabies.

Cutting little garments,
Trimming children's hats,
Writing for the papers,
With callers having chats;
Hearing little footsteps
Running through the hall,
Telling school is over,
As mamma's name they call.

Talking with the children
All about their school,
Soothing little troubles,
Teaching grammar rule;
Seeing about supper,
Lighting up the room,
Making home look cheerful,
Expecting husband soon.

The wife with her headaches,
Keeping to herself,
Always looking cheerful,
Other lives to bless;
Putting to bed children,
Hearing say their prayers,
Giving all a good night's kiss
Before she goes down stairs,

Once more in the parlor,
Sitting down to rest,
Reading in the Bible
How His promises are blessed;
Taking all her sorrows
And every care to One,
With that trusting, hopeful heart,
Which none but mothers own.

—Unidentified.

Only A Song.

It was only a simple ballad,
Sung to a careless throng;
There was none that knew the singer,
And few that heeded the song;
Yet the singer's voice was tender
And sweet as with love untold;
Sorely their hearts were hearkened
That it left so proud and cold.

She sang of the wondrous glory
That touches the woods in spring,
Of the strange, soul-stirring voices
When "the hills break forth and sing,"
Of the happy birds low warbling
The requiem of the day,
And the quiet hum of the valleys,
In the dusky of the gloaming gray.

And one in a distant corner—
A woman worn with strife—
Heard in that song a message
From the springtime of her life.
Fair forms rose up before her
From the mist of vanished years;
She sat in a happy blindness,
Her eyes were veiled in tears.

Then when the song was ended,
And hushed the last sweet tone,
The listener rose up softly
And went on her way alone,
Once more to her life of labor
She passed, but her heart was strong,
And she prayed, "God bless the singer!
And oh! thank God for the song!"

—Chambers Journal.

The Good Housekeeper.

How can I tell her?
By her cellar.
Cleanly shelves and whitened wall.
I can guess her
By her dresser;
By the back staircase and hall.
And with pleasure
Take her measure
By the way she keeps her brooms;
Or the peeping
At the "keeping";
Of her back and kitchen rooms,
By her kitchen's air of neatness,
And its general compactness;
Where in cleanliness and sweetness
The rose of order blooms.
—Lester Leigh, in Good Housekeeping.

A Woman's Allowance.

A year or two before I was married I boarded one winter with a very excellent family in a western village. The husband and father was a good man, but he had what his wife called his "touchy points," and, good and honest man though he was, some of these "touchy points" were a life-long source of actual sorrow to his wife, who was a good and faithful wife and mother, tidy, thrifty and ever watchful of the common interests of the family. She was economical to the last degree and most industrious. She seemed to me to be a model wife. Her husband thought so, too, and would have angrily resented any imputation to the contrary. He taught his children to honor and love their mother, although failing as it seemed to me, in manifesting love and honor for her himself at all times, but these times were only when his "touchiest point" had been pressed upon.

One day I accidentally heard the wife say to her eldest daughter, "No, dear; I cannot ask your father for money for you a new hat. You know how very touchy he is on that point. I sometimes lie awake half the night trying to devise some method of scrimping or saving so that I need not say the word 'money' to your father. Nothing hurts him so much as to be asked for a little money. I dread to think of asking him

for money for anything." How many wives who read *Good Housekeeping* suffer this same injustice and mortification?

I was engaged to Mrs. Dane at that time, and I made a solemn vow that she should have a purse of her own and that it should never go empty if I had anything to put in it. We have now been married six years, and I have faithfully adhered to that resolution. And there is no "fixed sum" about it. Household expenses vary at different seasons of the year and under various circumstances. Ten dollars will, perhaps, cover all the expenses one week, and the next may be a "canning" or a "company" week and several extra dollars will be required. In any case, I resent the idea that my wife is a mere pensioner on my bounty; I reject the imputation that she has not common sense enough to know the value of money and dare not be trusted with it. I am not a "woman's righter" in the popular sense of the term, but I thank the Lord that I am man enough to recognize the fact that my wife, as my wife and the mother of my children, has rights, money-spending rights, that I have no business interfering with. Every good wife should have this right as a royal marriage prerogative. I regard Mrs. Dane as an equal partner in the contract under which we have become a firm for life. We share profits and losses alike. There is one money drawer to which we both have free access. I have not the inclination nor the right to limit my wife in her daily expenditures so long as these expenditures are within reason. Most wives and mothers honestly earn all they spend. A woman who does her duty as a wife and mother earns more than money can pay for. It must be very humiliating to a woman to have to humbly and tremblingly ask her husband for the money she must have for her actual daily expenses. Any sensitive womanly woman must feel it something of a degradation to have to thus ask, or even coax, for money given grudgingly and complainingly at last.

I knew a woman who said once that the only way she could get money from her husband for other than her actual household expenses, was by "watching her chance" and slyly extracting bills from his purse when he was asleep or his coat was off. Imagine a wife forced into such a degrading act as that! Women are often compelled to practice mean, niggardly, cruel economy in order to make their expenses come within the limit fixed by inexorable husbands, who would furiously resent any interference with their own expenditures.

I believe that this simple question of the wife's allowance has wrecked the happiness of many a household. Men are so often blind and unfeeling and unreasonable in this matter. And of course there are women who must have a tight rein kept upon them because of their own tendency to wilful and woful extravagance. There is, I fear, little chance for happiness in a home having such a mistress over it. But the majority of women can safely be trusted. Let the husbands of wives thus worthy trust them and this trust will not often be abused.

My own personal experience has been that money is safer with women than with men. Most women can beat a man "all to pieces" making a bargain, and the marketmen and grocers seldom get ahead of them, whereas most men are careless purchasers.—Zenae Dane, in *Good Housekeeping*.

Fun.

Fun is laugh seed.
Fun never goes to seed.
Fun is a queer commodity.
You can not buy fun at the grocery.
A good laugh is all the crop fun raises.
Live, bright, racy fun makes laughing easy.
Second-hand fun is not worth half price.
You can not locate fun as you do a brass band.
Fun is looked for daily—not always found.

Fun is not heard, and yet we often hear that which starts our tickle—even in meeting.
Stale fun, like stale beer, finds no market.

You cannot make even vinegar bitter of stale fun.
You can not sing fun, and yet it is in many a song.

Fun is a poor relation of wit—wit is the elder and better.
You cannot buy fun of a bootblack as you can the morning paper.

You cannot get fun made to order as you can a suit of clothes.
Fun and this year's roses are all right this year—next year uncertain.

You can not think fun to order, and yet you cannot help funny thoughts to save your life.
Some stories by some men are very funny; they may be as funny told by others—that depends.

Finally, if you want a wasted and barren life, make fun the great aim of that life. You will not be disappointed in the outcome; but no matter how much fun you have you will say, "It has not paid."—Chicago Ledger.

The greatest length of Lake Michigan is 300 miles; its greatest breadth, 108 miles; mean depth, 690 feet; elevation, 506 feet; area, 23,000 square miles.

Health and Amusement.

Mrs. Mayo's talk on corsets, in the *Visitor* of July 1, cannot fail to meet the approval of all who have given the subject the candid thought it deserves. And yet much can be said pro and con upon this subject, since we find the majority by far of mothers and daughters wear this article; and we are not prepared to say all these, or a majority of them, are indifferent as regards health.

Before corsets were worn, dress waists were made stiff with whalebone, and tight as it could be drawn together with hook and eyes; and yet there were mothers with large families of rugged boys and girls. However, we believe tight waist and weight on the hips has, and will, cause an amount of suffering which, if the extent was known, would be appalling.

The care of plants shows that to bind or compress any part injures the plant to some extent. The objection cannot be so much to the corset as to the manner of wearing. A long breath taken with ease should be the guide. We like to see clothes fit well, but a wasp waist is not necessary to grace or beauty. For girls up to 16 years the corded waists are best, being easy, and dresses fit over them nicely. Very much can be said on the dress question; for one set of rules will not apply to all the children, even of one family; one must have a chest protector, while another can brave any weather and grow strong and tough. As a general thing, I believe well-to-do people could do their children too much. I have noticed that those children who have to rough it more or less, have the greatest vigor both physical and intellectual. But I acknowledge the subject of dress is too hard for me. I have given it much earnest thought, and have learned this, that while some children cannot appear at ease if they are not becomingly attired, others feel just as much at home in one garment as another, and so we have to be guided by the disposition of the child, and act according to our best judgment. If our girls were wax in our hands, we could solve this corset problem without controversy. Will not Myra and Aunt Hattie give their opinion on this knotty subject?

Physiology and hygiene is destined to be thoroughly taught in the schools. We may do much by encouraging this branch of education by giving it our personal attention, visiting schools, and learning the different methods of teachers in presenting the subject. Custom, association and education have the making of the individual. We sometimes marvel that any one can claim any individual originality, so much has our surroundings to do with forming our habits even of thought and conversation. S. P. S.

Other People's Fun.

The sources of recreation are wide open at this season. Here, where a seven-month winter throws more than half the year on its own cold sports, the summer is valued at a higher rate than even a short way warmer. This is nearing the isotherm of tobogganing and measures less snowdrifts, as is told. It has also been the home of at least one cool, bracing summer, the writer can testify. But, does there come a sultry gust in "my lady's chamber" or through the doors of ye city fathers, "To the river!" is the cry, and off they go, chased by the dying breath of a Dakota hot wave. Once at the river, yachting, steaming, sailing, rowing, fishing and flirting is the program, with, mayhap, one or two omissions of these sports by the more cautious.

During these weeks the Y. M. C. A., that helpmate of city young men, has instituted a Rambling Club. There are busy people the world over who can have a day but not a week for an outing and it is for such, among boys and young men, that the ramblers plan was laid. On some convenient day or half day a party select an objective point of special interest or profit and set off to attain it. The scheme is capable of much wise development in discreet hands.

Not many days ago something over a hundred "fresh air children" were left in and about this city with people inclined and so situated as to give a two weeks' "homeing" to these waifs from the stifled streets of New York City. Eight car loads of infant mortality I counted one morning on the railroad track; and again, two weeks later, they were collected from this and other points and sent back—to what? "Hard cases," as some of them were, who can efface from their minds the memory of this fresh air treat?

Is there amusement in this? Verily, there was to those outcasts from decent homes and childhood freedom. When asked if he slept well the night they came up from the city, one little shaver retorted, "Indeed not; I was looking at the farms by moonlight!"

An entertainment was given here by a ladies' society a short time ago, that in drawing attendance and finances succeeded well. It was thoroughly advertised under the name of "Kaffee Klatch." Probably my readers can explain better than I what's in the name. The "English of it," to a simple mind, was "catch." The program was full of catches, laughable and *nickle-fal*. The humaniphone was "for the first time exhibited to the public." An expert ob-

server said the instrument consisted of young ladies under cover of the eight paper bags that stood inverted on the keyboard, and that they it was that sounded their respective notes when touched by the musician's wand. This explanation exposed an attempted imposition on the credulity of the credulous, to be sure, but there are many such, and any who choose are licensed to practice the imposition. Several familiar tunes were discoursed by this new competitor in the musical world. The other catches were caught in a gypsy's tent, where sat no gypsy; a side-splitting pantomime play on the word "Wax works," Rebecca at the (lemonade) well, and a fish pond from which were fished such fish as were never fished elsewhere—all for a nickle a fish. Besides these, side tables were set with delicate refreshments for the so inclined.

On the first Monday evening of each month the city firemen drill. Had you stood last night on the street below you would have seen in front of you with its barrier walls clean cut against the cold west sky, a business block said to be the longest solid block in the United States. The other buildings marshal themselves at right angles and enclose the city's pride, the "Square." Just now the square is filling with the city's life, her people. The band plays, the red-shirted firemen glimmer among the shade trees and in and out among the waving mass of folk. They cut the air with columns of water that collapses into myriads of mist atoms. There is a picturesqueness about the scene that is heightened by the thinnest crescent of a "wet moon" hung in the arch of blue above. The sign comes true, for this morning it rains and is cold. It was amusement, the craving for entertainment, that drew those crowds together so hurriedly; amusement, pungent with excitement, in this guise, or that, we conclude, runs rampant in modern every day story. JENNIE BUELL.

Watertown, N. Y.

A Thought for In-Doors.

A pitcher of cold water in a warm room absorbs very little from the air, but as the temperature rises it gives off sensible quantities of oxygen, nitrogen and carbonic acid. It thus loses its sprightly taste and becomes flat and insipid. This change is from loss of gases rather than by their absorption. The small bubbles that soon gather on the inside of vessels containing cold water in a warm room are caused by this escape of dissolved gases. The refreshing taste of cold water just from the spring or well is mainly due to these dissolved gases, the carbonic acid in particular. Because carbonic acid is poisonous when breathed it does not follow that it is deadly when swallowed, else a drink of "soda water" would be fatal. On the other hand, if we breathed even the purest water we would drown ourselves for our pains.

The importance of the dissolved gases in securing the potable quality of water is not generally recognized. Perfectly pure water, consisting only of oxygen and hydrogen, and having no foreign substance dissolved in it, is insipid if not nauseous to the taste. If any one will drink distilled water just as it comes from the condenser he will get proof of this insipidity. Delmonico used to extol boiled water as an agreeable beverage, "but it must just be brought to a boil and drank at once; prolonged boiling spoils any water." The reason of this is that prolonged boiling more completely expels the dissolved gases. Persons of refined taste are aware that water boiled for a long time will not make tea of a good flavor. This is from the same cause.

If water has such an alarming tendency to adsorb noxious materials from the air of a room and speedily becomes "utterly filthy," how can we have pure water under any circumstances? The purest lake or stream is still exposed to the air all the time, and by prolonged exposure to the air must finally become unfit for use. Rain water in particular should be horribly offensive because in falling from the clouds it washes a vast volume of air which contains a certain proportion of the same gases which render the air of our rooms foul. Nature understands this business better than the sensationalist, and by this very power of absorbing gases purifies the water from any hurtful material accidentally acquired, and thus renders water the fitting emblem of "the river of life."—Prof. Kedzie in N. Y. Tribune.

THE heads on the National Bank notes of different denominations are not very generally known, says the *Toledo Blade*, and very few people can tell what portraits are on the different notes. They are as follows:

On United States—\$1, Washington; \$2, Jefferson; \$5, Jackson; \$10, Webster; \$20, Hamilton; \$50, Franklin; \$100, Lincoln; \$500, Mansfield; \$1,000, D. Clinton; \$10,000, Jackson. Silver certificates—\$10, Robert Morris; \$10, Com. Decatur; \$50, E. Everett; \$100, Jas. Monroe; \$500, C. Sumner; \$1,000, W. L. Marcy. Gold notes—\$20, Garfield; \$50, Silas Wright; \$100, T. H. Benton; \$500, Lincoln; \$1,000, A. Hamilton; \$5,000, Jas. Madison; \$10,000, A. Jackson.

DON'T do unnecessary work because your grandmother did. There was not half so much to be done in her day.

A Fibre of Wool.

A very small thing to be sure, is a fibre of wool—a small subject to write a paragraph on. But it is an animal organism, a real entity, and plays a very important part in human affairs. If it did not exist, wherewithal would a large portion of the human race be clothed? It is an appendage to the skin of the sheep, and with its fellows affords a natural protection of the animal against cold. When it has served the first purpose of its existence, it is secured for still further uses, and these uses are manifold. Peasant and potentate alike crave its friendly services. It has no partiality for sex, appearing in the garb of both man and woman, but it mostly adorns those of the masculine gender. Some of the most beautiful and costly fabrics of the looms owe their existence to the fibre of wool. It is made to appear in all colors, and in almost all kinds of costumes. Although most useful and coveted in a cold climate, it is produced in greatest perfection in a temperate or moderate-warm one. It has been cultivated by man since the earliest ages, and how much prior to that we can only guess after interrogating tradition. It will probably continue to be cultivated as long as man inhabits the earth and needs clothing to keep him warm. We could do without butter and cheese, or pork and lard, with less inconvenience than we could dispense with the fibre of wool. It is a necessity which must long, if not forever, continue to make wool production a leading industry. Then there are many varieties of fibre. There is the long fibre and the short fibre, the round fibre, and the flat fibre, the coarse fibre and the fine fibre, the crinkly fibre and the straight fibre, the strong fibre and the weak fibre, the perfect fibre and the imperfect fibre, the glossy fibre and the dull fibre; and every one of them tells its story to the experienced eye with more certainty than any general observation or investigation could do. It speaks of health and thrift, of sickness and retarded development, of proper and improper feeding, of breed and breeding, of soil and climate, and, in short, of all conditions and surroundings that combined in its development. A wonderful, almost magical, thing is a fibre of wool. See to it that it may speak well for the intelligence and humanity of its producer.—*National Live Stock Journal*.

Religion in Summer.

It takes more grace to be an earnest and useful Christian in summer than in any other season. The very destitute, through lack of fuel and thick clothing, may find the winter the trying season, but those comfortably circumstanced find summer the Thermopylae that tests their Christian courage and endurance.

The spring is suggestive of God and heaven and a resurrection day. That eye must be blind that does not see God's footsteps in the new grass, and hear His voice in the call of the swallow at the eaves. In the white blossoms of the orchards we find suggestion of those whose robes have been made white in the blood of the Lamb. A May morning is a door opening into heaven. So autumn mothers a great many moral and religious suggestions. The season of corn husking, the gorgeous woods that are becoming the cat-falque of the dead year, remind the dullest of his own fading and departure. But summer fatigues and weakens, and no man keeps his soul in as desirable a frame, unless by positive resolution and especial implorations. Pulpit and pew often get stupid together and ardent devotion is adjourned until September.

But who can afford to lose two months out of each year, when the years are so short and so few? He who stops religious growth in July and August will require the next six months to get over it. Nay, he never recovers. At the season when the fields are most full of leafage and life, let us not be lethargic and stupid. Let us remember that iniquity does not cease in summer-time. She never takes a vacation. The devil never leaves town. The child of want, living up that dark alley, has not so much fresh air nor sees as many flowers as in winter time. In cold weather the frost blossoms on her window pane, and the snow falls in wreaths in the alley. God pity the wretchedness that pants and sweats and festers and dies on the hot hot pavements and in the suffocating cellars of the town!—*T. DeWitt Talmage in Brooklyn Magazine*.

If excess of exports over imports is a sign of national prosperity, Ireland should be rolling in wealth. Ireland has been exporting her beef, milk and textiles, and transporting her men, women and children for generations, and yet—and yet, and yet.—*Breadwinner*.

At a recent meeting of brewers in New York a protest was entered against the use of temperance text-books in the schools. The liquor men are equally opposed to prevention and prohibition.

THE six thousand dollars' worth of whisky seized by the Muscatine County Temperance Alliance, has been condemned by Justice Shipman, of West Liberty, and ordered destroyed.

THE Law and Order League of Philadelphia, Pa., have reported a statement showing 5,995 saloons in that city, one saloon for every 29 voters.

Working Ten Hours on the Farm.

[Correspondence Country Gentleman.] I have just been reading "The Georgia Farmer's Greatest Need," by friend Bonner, page 465. If his careful, thoughtful letter could only be read by all the farmers in his State, and his ideas carried out in practice, great good would be accomplished. It seems to me, however, that a warmer latitude has something to do in causing work to drag down there; still Mr. B. writes me that their nights are cool, so one can always get refreshing sleep. I think if I lived in Georgia I should take the advice given, and get up early, and be at work by sunrise; then I would rest two or three hours in the middle of the day. I doubt whether I should work more than ten hours a day, or ask my men to, at regular farm work. But I am out of my latitude, talking about what would be best in the South; so let us come back to Ohio. Here I do not believe that it is for the best interest of the farmer's pocket-book, or of humanity, for the regular farmwork to be carried on for more than ten hours a day, as a rule. I have had considerable experience on my farm in working ten hours a day, and in putting in much longer days. I think we now accomplish as much, or more, in ten hours as we ever did in fourteen. I have carefully watched many farmers who worked very long days, and I feel sure that my men would go on to their farms and accomplish as much in ten hours as their men do by working early and late. It is asking too much to expect a man to work sharply, to put in his best strokes, from sunrise until dark, during the long days of summer. Few men could endure such work; they must shirk, or work so moderately as to be able to hold out. But let it be understood that work begins at seven o'clock and stops at six, as a rule, and honest men would feel under obligations to their best. They will not feel as though the farmer was trying to squeeze the last cent out of them that he possibly could, without any regard to their well-being.

For the last eight years I have not had a man who would not cultivate from six to six and a half acres of potatoes in a day of ten hours, going once in a row one way. To do this one has to walk from eighteen to twenty miles on soft ground. I know after I have walked that far I am completely tired out, and I would not do any more myself, or ask a man to. But how many farmers or hired men who work from sunrise till sunset do any more than this? Of course our long rows help us about cultivating so much; but given the same length of row, I think you will find few farms where even as much is accomplished where they work early and late. They are not, perhaps, conscious themselves that they are moping, but they are. Very likely they think we ten-hour men are lazy, and that they are doing 20 per cent. more work, but they are quite mistaken.

"But how are you to get honest, efficient men, who will put in their time faithfully for ten hours?" some one says. This very ten-hour system will bring more of that class to the farm. Smart men are shrewd enough to go where life is the most pleasant. They will prefer ten hours work in the village, every time, to twelve or fourteen on the farm for the same, or usually less wages. Under this system the boys will not be so anxious to leave the farm. A boy with any spirit in him will not be over anxious to stay on the farm and put in three or four hours a day in work that his village cousin has for pleasure and recreation.

If you should call on us about seven o'clock some evening this summer, and see our young men all dressed up, you would hardly think we were farmers who had been at work in the dirt all day, perhaps. If you suspected from the color of our hands and faces that we were farmers, you would certainly think we were "expecting company." Our boys visit the bath-room after work is done, and sleek themselves up, often putting on clean clothes entirely, and then go in for a good time until nine or ten o'clock.

Over the tool-house we have a large room, with a matched floor, where the young people of the neighborhood often gather and skate and dance, and have a good time generally. Last night they met at a neighbor's, where the barn floor was cleaned up, the organ taken out from the house, and everything arranged for a jolly good time. I sat by my window and heard their laughter and shouts, and grew young. It seems to me that this was a great deal better for humanity than to have kept them at work until dark, when they would have had to go to bed without any recreation or pleasure. I believe it does a man good, young or old, to get washed up and inside of good clothes pretty often, and particularly the farmer. We may be farmers, and not be clodhoppers; we may be just as neat and tidy, when our day's work is over, as though we lived in town or city.

If one has married men work for him, who live with their families, as a rule they certainly would be glad to hurry the work and get done early, so as to have more time at home. What is life for, any way? Is it only so we may put in as many hours at work as possible? No, no; work sharply and wide awake, when you do work, that you may live, not "live to work."

On a dairy farm one cannot make the ten-hour system work as well, on account of the milking. The morning milking must be done outside of hours; but all work may be closed up at night soon after six, usually, unless has to go the factory.

My men have only to feed and care for the horses and milk the cow before breakfast, which we eat at 6:30, so as to begin work at 7. They often get a little time to sit down and read the papers or magazines, a good supply of which are taken, and at night they can have three hours to read if they wish.

Of course, on every farm there will be times when we have to work a little later than 6 o'clock. One cuts a little too much hay to get through in time, or there are only two or three rows more potatoes to cultivate to finish the piece. But I notice that my men "let out a link" to get through in time if possible. If they let out a little too much, and get through at 5:30, or even 5 o'clock, they are not asked to do any more that day, and they know they will not be; so there

is encouragement to hurry up. Even granting that those farmers who work from sun till sun do accomplish more, cannot enough be done now-a-days in ten hours? Can we not take a little more time for rest and recreation and reading, now that machinery has made it possible for us to accomplish so much more than our fathers did in the same time? Must we put in as many hours a day as they did when they had to mow and cradle by hand, now that we can mow an acre in thirty minutes, plant an acre of potatoes in two hours, one man and team doing all the work of marking out, dropping and covering, or dig the same ground in about the same time? No, no; let us use machinery so as to make farm life a little more pleasant by having more recreation; but if we work when we do work, I think we may make just as many dollars all the same. Even if we cannot, the interests of humanity should certainly be put first, although I carelessly placed them second in the beginning of this letter. The time has come when the farmer and his men can be, and should be, more social and reading and thinking beings. The reports from the cities, for some time past, must show a thinker that on the farmers largely depend the future welfare of this great country; hence we need to make men of ourselves—well balanced and posted men—that we may overbalance the evils of the city and take more hand in the making and execution of our laws.

T. B. TERRY. Summit County, Ohio.

Pope Leo's Sacerdotal Jubilee.

While active preparations are being proceeded with at present, quiet arrangements are being made in this country for the due celebration of the golden jubilee of his holiness, Leo XIII., which occurs Dec. 23, 1887, writes a New York correspondent of the Boston Herald. The Catholics of the old world are actively engaged in making preparations, and as letters from the general committee at Rome will soon reach the authorities here, it is likely that America will shortly see an era of industry worthy of the days preceding some grand centennial exposition. It is proposed that in this country, as well as in England, a general pastoral be issued calling on the bishops to join in presenting a united address to the holy father. The priests will be called upon to issue diocesan addresses which shall be presented by the representation of bishops appointed to carry out the wishes of the people. Catholics skilled in any particular branch of industry or art will be notified and requested to produce their own work, which, if accepted will be purchased for presentation to Leo, except in cases where the producers may see fit to make their work a personal gift to the sovereign pontiff. There is no doubt but that America will take the lead on this occasion, and that the American representation in Rome will be in every way deserving of the great country which has so lately been the recipient of papal honors.

It is whispered that Archbishop Williams will be one of the American committee, if not the foremost member of the same. Cardinal Gibbons will, of course, pay his visit to Rome before the occasion of the Pope's jubilee to receive the "red hat," which alone can be placed on his head by the successor of St. Peter. Lest some may misunderstand this it is proper to note here that while the skull cap and beretta have been conferred on Baltimore's archbishop, and while he now holds the office of cardinal, he must receive the red hat itself from the hands of his holiness. It is very probable, then, that the archbishop of Boston will be selected chief of the committee, and that Cardinal Gibbons will be represented by one of his suffragans in 1887.

On the receipt of the circular in this country from the Camerieri of Rome, steps will be taken for a conference of the bishops, so that the general pastoral to be issued early in 1887 may be outlined. Following that will be a season of unusual activity among the faithful, who take every occasion to express their fidelity to the holy see. In this connection it may be well to state that the deputation of bishops from every country will present their addresses after his holiness has said the mass on the fifteenth day of his ordination. It is expected he will make suitable replies to each deputation and not collectively.

Bathing—A Few Rules to be Observed.

Persons who "take cold" easily will find the daily bath of cold water a most effectual means of prevention.

Those who feel weak and depressed after a bath will do well to take a cup of tea or coffee; rarely will the use of more powerful stimulants be needed.

The ancient theory that, after violent exercise and while perspiring freely, the body should be allowed to cool before immersion, is no longer accepted. It is the custom of the most intelligent athletes, after unusual effort and while intensely heated, to disrobe quickly and be immediately drenched with cold water, the same being poured from over the head.

On leaving the water friction should be employed with a coarse towel until the skin is heated and reddened, and, after dressing rapidly, a brisk walk for a short distance should be taken to quicken circulation and insure complete reaction.

When a great mental effort is to be made, deep thought and close reasoning indulged in, a cold bath will stimulate the faculties, quicken perception and edge understanding.

Water with a temperature of 50 degrees may be considered as sufficiently cold for bathing. It may be used at any degree below that point, but it cannot be borne long.

The cold bath is unsafe in old age, in great debility, when serious organic diseases exist, and in many of the acute affections. In kidney disorders it is especially forbidden.

If after the general shock to the system, a sense of unusual heat in the skin is experienced, accompanied by a perceptible increase of strength and a pleasurable, invigorating feeling, then it is evidence that the nerves, bloodvessels and all the organs of the body are excited to a more healthy and energetic performance of their functions.

L. S. & M. S. R. R. KALAMAZOO DIVISION TIME TABLE. Standard time—goth meridian. GOING SOUTH.

GOING NORTH. N.Y. & B.N.Y. & C. Ex. & M. Express. Way Pt.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILROAD. DEPARTURE OF TRAINS FROM KALAMAZOO. TIME-TABLE—MAY 18, 1884.

WESTWARD. Kalamazoo Accommodation leaves. A. M. P. M.

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

Detroit, Mackinaw & Marquette R. R. "The Mackinaw Short Line."

Only Direct Route Between the East and the Upper Peninsula of Michigan.

WEST. TIME TABLE. EAST. READ DOWN. Taking Effect Dec. 23, '85. READ UP.

Express Trains daily the year round make close connections with trains from Canada and the East, to all Lake Superior points.

A. WATSON, Gen'l Superintendent, Marquette, Mich. E. W. ALLEN, Gen'l Pass. & Ticket Ag't, Marquette, Mich.

THE LINE SELECTED BY THE U. S. GOV'T TO CARRY THE FAST MAIL.

Burlington Route C.B. & Q.R.R. It is the only line with its own track from CHICAGO TO DENVER.

Chicago and Omaha, Chicago and Council Bluffs, Chicago and St. Joseph, Chicago and Atchison, Chicago and Topoka, Chicago and Cedar Rapids, Peoria and Council Bluffs, Peoria and Kansas City, St. Louis and Omaha, St. Louis and St. Paul, Kansas City and Denver, Kansas City and St. Paul, Kansas City and Omaha, Kansas City and Southwest.

For all points in Northwest, West and Southwest. Its equipment is complete and first class in every particular, and at all important points interlocking switches and signals are used, thus insuring comfort and safety.

For Tickets, Rates, General Information, etc., regarding the Burlington Route, call on any Ticket Agent in the United States or Canada, or address T. J. POTTER 1st V.P. & Gen. Mgr., CHICAGO. HENRY B. STONE, Asst. Gen. Mgr., CHICAGO. PERCEVA, LOWELL, Gen. Pass. Ag't., CHICAGO.

FIRE PROOF GUTTA-PERCHA ROOFING

For flat or steep roofs. Cheap, durable and easily applied. FIRE PROOF PAINT. Send for prices.

EMPIRE PAINT & ROOFING CO., 1128 and 1130 Race Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

REMOVAL!

I have moved my place of business to 115 RANDOLPH STREET, corner of Congress Street, near the Market. The location is the best in the city for sale of Fruits and Produce. I keep a full stock of SEEDS of all kinds, and will fill orders for merchandise of every description as usual; also solicit consignments of such produce as farmers have to dispose of.

GEO. W. HILL, DETROIT, MICH. GERMAN CARP. Orders filled promptly, and satisfaction guaranteed; address, SILL & REEVE, Dexter, Mich.

THE Patrons' Grocery House.

Under Contract with the Executive Committees of the Pennsylvania and New York State Granges and recognized by the State Granges of Ohio, New Jersey and Delaware to furnish Granges with all kinds of Groceries. We carry a large and complete stock of all Groceries, Sugars, Syrups, Molasses, Coffees, Teas, Spices, etc. We fill all orders from Patrons when the order is under Seal of Grange and signed by the Master and Secretary of the Grange, and upon receipt of goods and found satisfactory payment to be made within 30 days from date of bills. We are now filling Orders from Patrons in Michigan as the through rates from Philadelphia are very reasonable, as the railroads are cutting through rates. A trial order from Granges in Michigan will convince them that they can Purchase Groceries to advantage in Philadelphia. If you desire information in regard to prices on any goods in our line of business or freight rates do not hesitate to write us, as we endeavor to answer all inquiries promptly and satisfactorily. We will mail free upon request our Complete Price List of Groceries, giving the wholesale prices of all Goods in the Grocery Line.

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

THE GUIDE. We issue the Buyers' Guide in March and September of each year. It is now a book of 304 pages, 8x11 inches in size, 28,576 square inches of information for the consumers. It describes, illustrates and gives the price of nearly all the necessities and luxuries in daily use by all classes of people, and is sent free to any address upon receipt of 10 cents to pay the cost of carriage. We charge nothing for the book. All of the goods quoted in the Guide we carry in stock, which enables us to make shipments promptly and as ordered. We are the original Grange Supply House organized in 1872 to supply the consumer direct at wholesale prices, in quantities to suit the purchaser. We are the only house in existence who make this their exclusive business, and no other house in the world carries as great a variety of goods as ourselves. Visitors are invited to call and verify our statement. Send for the Guide and see what it contains. If it is not worth 10 cents, let us know, and we will refund the amount paid without question. MONTCOMERY WARD & CO., 227 & 229 Wabash Ave., (Near Exposition Building) CHICAGO, ILL.

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

TRAINS WESTWARD—CENTRAL MERIDIAN TIME. TRAINS EASTWARD—CENTRAL MERIDIAN TIME. No. 18, Express. No. 4, Express. No. 6, Express.

Way Freight carrying passengers going East, 3:30 P. M.; going west, 10:05 A. M. *Stop for passengers on signal only. Nos. 3, 4, 5 and 6 run daily. Tickets sold and baggage checked to all parts of Canada and United States. For through rates and time apply to G. M. WATSON, Local Agent, Schoolcraft; W. E. DAVIS, Assistant Gen'l Passenger Agent, Chicago; W. J. SPICER, General Manager, Detroit.

GROCERIES!

It will be interesting to every Farmer in the vicinity of Grand Rapids to learn that the

Wholesale Grocery House ARTHUR MEIGS & CO.

Have Opened a Mammoth Retail Department, and are selling all goods at much LOWER PRICES than any other dealers. SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS will be given large purchasers. OUR STOCK IS LARGE, and embraces everything in the line of Groceries and Provisions. When in town don't fail to call on us.

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

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

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

Davis and Johnston.

Finally the name of Sydney Johnston was mentioned—we had talked but little of the war—and Mr. Davis said: "He was the master spirit of his day. I knew him as perhaps no other man did. We were friends in our youth; had lived together in the same barracks as young officers of the army; we marched through Mexico in the same column, and rode together into Monterey to receive the surrender of Ampudia. When I heard that he had resigned from the army in April, 1861, and had left California and was making his way to Richmond, I felt that a great thing had happened for the South and I waited his coming with anxious impatience. Finally, one afternoon I had gone home, worn with the arduous duties of my position, and was resting on a lounge while my wife ran over a mass of official documents, selecting those which required my signature. Suddenly I heard steps in the hall and I exclaimed: 'There's Sydney Johnston!' The door opened and he came into the room, handsome, soldierly, modest as he had always been. I was overjoyed at his arrival. I hoped and believed that there were other officers in the army who would make generals, but I knew there was one, and that was Sydney Johnston.

"At another meeting, when he had related the stirring incidents of his overland journey from California, we began to talk of the important issues in which we were so much interested. 'Where do you wish me to go?' was his question, and I saw from his manner that he expected nothing more than to be given permission to recruit a regiment of which he should be commissioned colonel. I told him that I wanted him to go to the west; that I believed him better suited to command in that department than any other man; that the people there and the officers of the army wished him to come.

"But I have no men; where am I to recruit a command?" he modestly asked. "Then for the first time I told him that while he was journeying from California to the South, he had been commissioned, with four others, a general in the armies of the Confederate States, and that next to Gen. Cooper, the Adjutant General of the army, he was first in rank. He was soon en route to the post of his new duty and how faithfully he served his country to the moment of his death is known to all who have read the history of his day.

"His plans at Shiloh were perfect. In a telegram received by me on the day before the battle began, he detailed his proposed movements, and up to the moment of his death every step in that plan of battle had been successfully taken. Had he lived, Buell would never have crossed the Tennessee River; Grant would have been driven into the river and that portion of his army not falling into our hands would have crossed over, met, and destroyed the morale of Buell's column by the completeness of their own demoralization, and Sydney Johnston would have marched to the Ohio."

As he spoke these words, Mr. Davis was no longer the venerable statesman, awaiting calmly in the midst of his family the final summons. He was a soldier again, and his fine face was aglow, his eyes flashing, his voice clear and ringing, and one could readily fancy that it was thus he looked and spoke, when, under the blazing sun of Mexico, he led his Mississippians to victory, and saved the day at Buena Vista.—E. Polk Johnson in Southern Bivouac.

Big Money for Kentucky.

There is a strong likelihood now that the State of Kentucky is \$100,000 or \$150,000 richer by reason of a killing which recently occurred in this section, writes a Maysville, Ky., correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer. On the 14th inst., Henry Bureika, or "Dutch Henry," as he was called, was shot and killed at a point in our neighboring county, Robinson, near the lower Blue Licks, by a boy named Luther Ricketts, in a quarrel over 2 cents toll. At the time of the killing Bureika was thought to be worth from \$50,000 to \$75,000. Later estimates, however, place his wealth at all the way from \$100,000 to \$150,000. Taking into consideration the property on which he has claims and mortgages, his landed interests amount to one thousand acres or more. This land lies in the vicinity where he met his death. It extends in one direction a distance of six miles. His lands are all under good fence and their appearance shows that they have been well taken care of. There are good improvements and the fine blue grass furnishes abundant grazing for the live stock—valued at nearly \$10,000—which Bureika owned at the time of his death. Altogether, it is thought his property will reach nearer \$150,000 than \$100,000.

He left no children, his marriage with "Dutch Mary" having been entirely fruitless, in one sense of the word. He has no heirs, either, so far as known at present. He came to this country alone at the age of 17 from Wurtemberg, Prussia, and if he has any relatives in the old country nothing has ever been heard of them. He may have kin at Wurtemberg, but if there are such, they are resting in blissful ignorance of the snug fortune that is awaiting a lawful claimant.

A view of the probability that there is no heir, and that the property would likely escheat to the State, Auditor Fayette Hewitt has appointed David Willson, a banker of Flemingsburg, his agent for Robertson County, to take charge of the property, with W. A. Sadduth, of the same town, as attorney. They have qualified as such before the county judge of Robertson. Hon. O. S. Deming and a party named Cleaver were appointed administrators. Two young men from Dayton, Ky., whose names were not learned by your correspondent, have claimed they are heirs and tried to get themselves appointed administrators, but it turns out they are nephews of "Dutch Mary." Bureika's wife, who died some five or six years ago, which will defeat their chances. This is the situation of affairs at present. It is not often that an estate of this size is left in just such a condition. A claimant may turn up any day, but if one should, and he doesn't have strong proof of his relationship, tiresome and expensive litigation would result almost inevitably.

THE BEE'S EYE.—There is the bee's eye, with its hundreds of facets, each presenting the same image. This is proved by separating the many-sided cornea and looking through it with the microscope at a candleflame. The bee, moreover, besides its pair of faceted eyes, carries on the top of its head three simple eyes, very convex, for short distance vision. Then there are its antennae, whereby it feels its way in the dark hive and which gave it, moreover, its exquisite power of smell. Bees can hear, too, though Sir John Lubbock thinks not. They seem deaf because, like wise people, they only attend to such sounds as concern them; their own hive's "roar" the stragglers can hear a very long way off, and Mr. Cheshire thinks that the old key and warming-pan music at swarming time is by no means exploded. Their impassiveness under many kinds of sound he compares with that of most human beings in a thunderstorm; we are as if we heard not, whereas if a child cries for help we wake into activity. Bees clearly are not given to waste emotion or nerve force. They have a nervous system, with ganglions—i. e., knots or lumps where the nerve threads meet. A bee's brain is a bigger ganglion placed in its head, divided—like ours—into two lobes. In queens and drones the brain is small. The worker has proportionally twice as much brain as the ant, and more than twenty times as much as the cockchafer. Intelligent though it is, we need not suppose it to be a high-class mathematician because its cells are hexagonal. Mr. Cheshire says that if you put a soap-bubble on a bit of slate one side gets flattened. Put another close to it, and the contiguous walls become quite flat, owing to the equal tension on the two sides. Now add five more bubbles, so that the first occupies the center; a cross section of this central bubble will now be perfectly hexagonal, all the contiguous walls of the seven bubbles being flat, the free ones curved. This is the case in the hive; the free walls of the comb always running in a sweep, and the hexagonality being simply due to the pressure of one bee against another as they are working.—All the Year Round.

Hammocks—How Made.

"From time immemorial," says Consul Edward H. Thompson, writing from Merida, Yucatan, "hammocks have been articles of use and barter in Yucatan. I have found the remains of hammock beams and hooks in the chambers of the ruined cities, those mysterious relics of a past civilization that lie buried in the depths of the Yucatanean wilderness." He then gives an interesting description of their manufacture. He says Yucatan to-day exports more hammocks than any other province in the world. They are made entirely by hand and with the aid of a few primitive yet effective instruments. With a couple of straight poles, a shuttle, a thin slab of zapote wood, and a pile of henequen leaves at hand, the native is ready to accept contracts for hammocks by the piece, dozen, or hundred. The poles are placed a certain distance apart, according to the required length of the hammock. The thin slab of hard wood is then rapidly fashioned with the aid of a sharp machete into a "tonkas" or stripper. By the aid of this instrument the fibre of the thick, fleshy henequen leaf is dexterously denuded of its envelope, and a wisp of rasped fiber is the result. This is placed in the sun for a few hours to bleach. The fibres are then separated into a certain number, given a dexterous roll between the palm of the hand and the knee, and a long strand is produced. Two or more of these strands are then taken, and by a similar dexterous manipulation converted into a cord or rope, from which the hammock is made. The cord is "rove" rapidly around the two upright poles, and the shuttle is then brought into play. This is generally the women's work, and they do their work well. The shuttle seems to move and seek the right mesh with a volition of its own, and in a very short space of time the hammock is made and laid with its kind to await the coming of the contractor. After reaching the hands of the merchant in Merida, the hammocks, both white and colored, are each classified into superior and inferior goods, are neatly and compactly baled in lots of four or five dozen to the bale, duly marked and forwarded to the United States, which absorb most of the entire exportation. During the calendar year of 1885 twenty-four thousand hammocks were shipped to the United States from Yucatan. During the six months just ended over thirty-five thousand have already been taken by the United States.—Washington Critic.

TORPEDO BOATS.—Of all the coast defenses now projected or practicable, the torpedo boat is that which can be supplied quickest and cheapest. The building of an iron fort, with no provision yet made for rolling the required plates, is an affair of years. The supplying of one hundred-ton guns to these forts is still a more prolonged and formidable job, which would carry us into the nineties, if not far along toward the next century. Between this and that decisive wars could be fought. Undoubtedly the country ought to go to work to provide such defenses, and so it ought also to go to work to provide floating iron-clad batteries which will take long in their construction. But, meanwhile, torpedo boats, which are auxiliary defenses, can be turned out with great rapidity and not much cost. If Ericsson's Destroyer, with its submarine gun, should commend itself to those who examine it, in a short time our harbors could be made to swarm with such defenses. So it is with the ordinary torpedo boats. They are built rapidly, and a bolt from one of them may send to the bottom an iron-clad on which years and millions have been lavished. They creep on their foe at night unperceived until within little more than half a mile, and then, with their tremendous speed, which enables them to cross that half mile in seventy or eighty seconds, they are upon their prey, and, in fact, can discharge their torpedoes still earlier. Whatever the failures of torpedo-boats as sea-going craft, we cannot dispense with them as harbor protectors.—Nautical Gazette.

Farmers' Implements,
Sash, Doors,
Glass, Nails,
General Hardware,
Screen Doors and
Window Frames,
ASSORTMENT OF
Pumps,
Barb Fence Wire,
Tar, Felt and
Straw Board,
ALL TO BE GOT AT THE
Melis Hardware,
17-19 Grandville Ave.,
Opposite the Engine House,
Grand Rapids.

CIDER
MACHINERY Send for our NEW FREE CATALOGUE mailed to G. C. Hampton, Detroit, Mich. 4515
A. D. DEGARMO, Highland Station, Oakland, Co., Mich. Farm one half mile north of the station, breeder of Shorthorns of Pomona, Young Phyllis, White Rese, Bell Mahone and Sally Walker families. Stock of both sexes for sale. Terms easy, prices low. Correspondence solicited.

PATENTS.
LUCIUS C. WEST, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, and Counsellor in Patent Causes, Trade marks, Copyrights, Assignments, Caveats, Mechanical and Patent Drawings. Circulars free. 105 E. Main Street, Kalamazoo, Mich. Branch office, London, Eng. Notary Public. apr17

YOUNG MEN
—WILL SAVE—
MONEY
By attending
PARSON'S Business College, Kalamazoo, Mich.
Fall term opens Sept. Send for Journal.
PARSON'S Copy Slips 25¢
OF PENMANSHIP AND INTEREST RULES
And tables for 6, 7, and 10 per cent., only 25c.

FAY'S MANILLA ROOFING
ESTABLISHED 1866
Takes the lead, does not corrode like tin or iron, nor decay like shingles or tar compositions, easy to apply, strong and durable at half the cost of tin. Is also a SUBSTITUTE for PLASTER at Half the Cost. CARPETS and RUGS of same, double the wear of oil cloths. Catalogues and samples free. W. H. FAY & CO., CAMDEN, N. J. 15apr17

GREENWOOD STOCK FARM
Poland China Swine a Specialty.
Breeders Stock recorded in Ohio P. C. Record. Correspondence and inspection invited.
B. G. BUELL,
LITTLE PRAIRIE RONDE,
Cass Co., Mich.

PATRONS SOAP WORKS
INGERSOLL'S QUICK-ACTING SOAP.—Guaranteed not to injure the Finest Fabric. A Teakettle heats all the Water. No Steaming Suds and Wearing Labor. No Mending-day following the Wash. Makes the Skin Soft and White. An Hour's Light Effort does an ordinary Wash. Elegant for Toilet,
Shaving and General Uses. The Price saved many times in Labor, Fuel and Wear of Clothes. Home-made Soap dear even if it costs nothing. For Wash-
ing Machines unequalled. Masters, Secretaries and others, write for full particulars. Pamphlet with Pictures of Leading Patrons, FREE. Address PATRONS SOAP WORKS, 64 FULTON ST., NEW YORK.

\$14 Try One, \$14
A better Harness than you can buy for \$20.
A FLAT STRAP SINGLE HARNESS,
Full Nickel, or Davis Rubber Trimming, Best Oak Stock, for \$14.
FOR 30 DAYS
I will fill all orders received under seal of the Grange, and may be returned if not satisfactory.
A. VANDENBERG,
oct 18, yr1 GRAND RAPIDS, Mich.

MAKE YOUR OWN FERTILIZERS.
Where to get the materials in the cheapest form; how to make up formulas for different crops; seven ways to make plant food of bones, ground and whole; all about fish for manure and where to get them, and wood ashes, &c., &c. A book of 120 pages, crowded with valuable information, all given in the plain, common sense way farmers can understand. By mail 40 cts. Also books on Onion, Squash, Cabbage, and Carrot and Mangold raising, at 30 cents each, or the five for \$1.35 by mail. Two of these have been through 10 and 15 editions. My large Seed Catalogue free to all who write for it.
JAMES J. H. GREGORY,
MARBLEHEAD, MASS.


Allen Durfee,
FURNISHING
FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
No. 103 Ottawa Street, Grand Rapids, Mich.
Residence, 193 Jefferson Ave. 15Nov6
Fenno Brothers & Childs,
WOOL COMMISSION MERCHANTS
117 Federal St., Boston.
Consignments Solicited, and Cash Advances Made.

THE MAN
WHO MAKES
5 Ton Wagon Scales, Iron Letters, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Boxes and Beam Boxes, for \$80 and
JONES he pays the freight—for free Price List mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, Binghamton, N. Y. feb 15 112

German Horse and Cow POWDERS!
This powder has been in use many years. It is largely used by the farmers of Pennsylvania, and the Patrons of that State have purchased over 100,000 pounds through their purchasing agents. Its composition is our secret. The recipe is on every box and 5-pound package. It is made by Dr. Oberholzer's Sons & Co., Phoenixville, Pa. It helps to digest and assimilate the food. Horses will do more work with less food while using it. Cows will give more milk and be in better condition. It keeps poultry healthy and increases the production of eggs. It is also of great value to them while molting. It is sold at the lowest possible wholesale prices by R. E. JAMES, Kalamazoo; GEO. W. HILL & CO., 80 Woodbridge St., Detroit; THOS. MASON, 181 Water St., Chicago, Ill.; and ALBERT STEGEMAN, Allegan. Put up in 60-lb. boxes (loose). Price EIGHT CENTS per lb., 30-lb. boxes of 6 1/2-lb. packages, TEN CENTS per lb.

THE ST. JOHNS RIDING PLOW.
Covering all points of excellence heretofore reached, presents to farmers some new and novel points of excellence. Ease of draft and simplicity of construction are prominent features. Send for circulars to the ST. JOHN PLOW CO., KALAMAZOO, MICH.

Reduction in Price of Paints.
THE PATRONS' PAINT WORKS have made another reduction in the price of Paints, notwithstanding they are cheaper than any other Paints in the market, even if the others cost NOTHING. Why? Because TEN THOUSAND PATRONS TESTIFY THAT THEY LAST FOUR TIMES AS LONG AS WHITE LEAD AND OIL MIXED IN THE OLD WAY.
WE DELIVER 10 GALLON ORDERS FREIGHT PAID TO YOUR DEPOT. WE SEND YOU AN ELEGANT PICTURE OF SOME OF THE LEADING MEN OF THE ORDER. A pamphlet, "Everyone their own Painter," sample of colors, references of many thousand Patrons, etc., free upon application. Masters and Secretaries, please name your title in writing.
Jan 1 112 **PATRONS' PAINT WORKS, 64 FULTON ST., New York.**

The Leading Music House.
In Western Michigan.
FRIEDRICH BROS.,
30 and 32 Canal Street,
Grand Rapids, M.

Weber Pianos,
Knabe Pianos,
Fischer Pianos,
Peek Pianos.
Chase Organs,
Smith American Organs,
Taylor and Farley Organs,
Valley City Organs.
A LARGE STOCK OF
Sheet Music,
Music Books, and
Musical Merchandise.
PRICES LOW,
Terms Easy.
Satisfaction Guaranteed!
5 in 1 sept

A 92-LB. CABBAGE!
Mr. E. Leedham of Arroyo Grande, Cal., and J. C. Ward of Plymouth, Me., write me that from my strain of seeds, they raised Marblehead Mammoth Cabbages weighing 91 and 92 lbs. Seed taken from the same lot from which these monster cabbages were grown, accompanied with a statement of how they were grown, supplied at 1 cent a package. I will pay \$1.00 per lb. for the largest Cabbage from this seed (freight prepaid), provided it weighs not less than 90 lbs. when received. My large Vegetable and Flower Seed Catalogue will be sent free to all who write for it.
James J. H. Gregory, Marblehead, Mass.

WOOL, BEANS, Etc.
If you contemplate shipping I offer to furnish bags and storage free of charge, and if not sold in 30 days from receipt of same will, if requested, advance one-half its estimated value without interest on the same. I will sell to best advantage, and remit balance due when sold. Rate of commission not to exceed five per cent., and less in proportion to quantity of shipment. Market quotations on wool, beans, etc., furnished on application.
THOS. MASON,
Business Ag't Mich. State Grange.

IRON ROOFING
Send for prices and Illustrated Catalogue of CINCINNATI (O.) CORRUGATING CO. 15mar12

FRED VARIN'S MOTTO IS,
"A Nimble Sixpence is Better than a Slow Shilling."
I therefore offer Hand-Made Harness CHEAPER THAN EVER, at following prices:
Double Farm Harness.....\$25.50
Double Carriage Harness..... 25 00
Single Buggy Harness..... 8 00
Sign of Big Horse, No. 73 Canal St., Grand Rapids, Mich. 1mar12



PATRONS SOAP WORKS
INGERSOLL'S QUICK-ACTING SOAP.—Guaranteed not to injure the Finest Fabric. A Teakettle heats all the Water. No Steaming Suds and Wearing Labor. No Mending-day following the Wash. Makes the Skin Soft and White. An Hour's Light Effort does an ordinary Wash. Elegant for Toilet,
Shaving and General Uses. The Price saved many times in Labor, Fuel and Wear of Clothes. Home-made Soap dear even if it costs nothing. For Wash-
ing Machines unequalled. Masters, Secretaries and others, write for full particulars. Pamphlet with Pictures of Leading Patrons, FREE. Address PATRONS SOAP WORKS, 64 FULTON ST., NEW YORK.

Sample Case mailed for the postage, 14c. Sample box, 36 cakes, delivered, freight free, \$3.