

THE GRANGE VISITOR

Library Agri College

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

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THE GRANGE VISITOR.

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A. C. GLIDDEN, Editor,
PAW PAW, MICH.

Sugar Beets for Analysis.

IMPORTANT TO SUGAR BEET GROWERS.

AGRI. COLLEGE, P. O., Oct. 9.
Seed of the sugar beets has been sent to about 400 persons in the state for experimental investigation during the year 1891. Some parties are asking when the beets should be sent for analysis and the quantity required.

The beets should be left to grow till fully ripe. The quantity of sugar in the beet is increasing all the while up to full ripening. When the outside leaves die and fall off, or when the weather becomes so cold that further growth is not to be expected, it is then time to gather the beets.

QUANTITY NEEDED FOR ANALYSIS.

Send three beets of medium size of each kind raised, very large and overgrown beets contain less sugar than the same weight of medium sized beets. Each kind of beet should be plainly marked so that it can certainly be identified.

Fill out the following blank for each kind of beet raised, and mail the same to the Agricultural College after the beet harvest:

1. Kind of soil.
2. Time of planting.
3. Name of the beet.
4. Distance between rows.
5. Distance between beets in the row.
6. Time of harvesting.
7. Tons per acre of beet roots.
8. Cost per ton of raising the beets.
9. Name and address of the farmer.

The rent of the land should not enter into the above estimate because it varies so widely according to locality. An estimate of the yield and cost of each kind of beets is wanted to determine which kind on the whole is best suited to our soil and climate.

The specimens of beets raised and furnished to the Experiment Station, according to the foregoing plan, will be analyzed free of charge and the results of both kinds of investigation given to the public.

After the few pounds of beets for analysis have been selected the balance of the crop remains for the farmer and should repay him for his time and trouble, as food for his stock.

Beets that are sent in accordance with his plan will be analyzed as stated. But if these conditions are not fulfilled, they will receive no attention until all the beets have been analyzed that were sent according to the foregoing conditions.

The Experiment Station seeks for definite information for the good of the public, and not for the gratification of individual curiosity. Information is wanted which will throw some light on the question of the beet sugar industry in Michigan. Any assistance that the Experiment Station can render to the solution of that question will be cheerfully

given. But when 400 persons, more or less, are asking for analysis of the beets, it will be apparent that the chemical department will not have much time to spare for investigations that will be of no use to the public.

When a number of persons in the same neighborhood have beets for analysis, they may be sent by express or freight if properly marked and accompanied by the information required. Is it asking too much for the sender to pay the expense of sending the beets to the college? The seed was sent free of charge, and the analysis will be made without expense to the farmers.

R. C. KEDZIE,
Chemist of Experiment Station,

The Clover Root Borer.

Prof. Shaw, of the Ontario Agricultural College, appealed to by a farmer to know what insect is destroying his clover so that its roots die and can be kicked out of the ground, writes the Toronto Globe:

The clover-root borer when matured is a small, hairy, brownish-black beetle, a little less than a tenth of an inch long. In the spring the female deposits from four to six eggs in a cavity bored in the crown of the root. In a few days the eggs hatch and the larvæ at once commence their hidden journey down the principal roots of the plant. They feed upon the inner substance of the root, and fill the channels which they excavate with a sawdust-like excrement. The larvæ becomes full grown late in the summer, when they are about one-eighth of an inch long. The body is whitish and the head yellow. They then change to pupæ within the root of the clover, and emerge as adult beetles, usually in the early autumn. They generally hibernate in a cavity within the root of the plant.

From the life history of the insect, the mode of destroying it becomes apparent. As the beetle does not reach maturity until about the month of October, it is plain that if the clover is plowed under in late summer, the plant must decay before the beetles reach maturity. Within the decaying house, which thus becomes a tomb, the larvæ must die. The remedies sometimes recommended are, it seems to me, wide of the mark. For instance it is stated by some who have written upon the subject, that no better remedy is known than to plow the infested field in the spring of the third year of the clover. This advice is of no use whatever, for the reasons, first that the common red clover on which the insect is most prone to prey is in most soils a biennial, and therefore, when the third year comes, there is but little or no clover to plow under, and second, although the insect does attack the crop during the season of the first cutting as stated in the letter quoted from above, its attacks are more destructive the next year, so that, if the plowing is not done until the following spring, a well fed crop of matured insects will be ready to march to another field to commence again the work of destruction. Besides, it is not spring plowing so much as early autumn plowing that destroys the insects.

Some authorities recommend pasturing after the first cutting until the close of the season. This also will be of no avail, for the eggs are laid in the crown of the plant before the first cutting, and

the larvæ are burrowed deep enough to be out of harm's way before the time of pasturing.

It is clearly apparent that the first cutting of the clover cannot be seriously affected, as the larvæ deposited by the beetles are not far enough advanced by the time of the cutting of the hay to do any serious damage. If the clover is turned under before the second crop matures the larvæ are destroyed. It follows therefore that there is not the slightest necessity for abandoning the growing of clover for a term of years in any locality in order to get rid of the pest. Some have advised that this should be done. Clover may be grown every year, but it must also be sown every year, as we get only one cutting, so long as the insect gives trouble. The regular rotation may in this way be disturbed, but it is disturbance that is not attended with serious consequences. Indeed, it may prove helpful in some localities, as it will tend not only to destroy weeds where these are abundant, but it will improve the land through the plowing under of the second growth of the clover. It may also render it necessary to grow timothy by itself, but this may readily be done. It is, therefore, easily possible to keep this troublesome insect at bay.

The Liberty Farmers' Club.

The October meeting of the Liberty Farmers' Club was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Buck on Saturday, the 3d inst. After the usual preliminaries Mrs. M. E. Wetherby was elected chaplain for the remainder of the year. The name given the farm was "Simeon Pond Farm."

"Young Gentlemen" was responded to by Mrs. D. H. Speer, she said: Webster says, in the United States a gentleman is a man of gentle and refined manners, irrespective of his condition. A man of education and good breeding of every occupation. In Great Britain the term is only applied to those who hold a middle rank between the nobility and yeomanry. When we look for the average young gentleman we find him at the club dance, the gaming table, the hotel or saloon bar, with an empty beer mug before him; or if he is a young gentleman of means, a bottle of sherry or gin, and his jolly comrades about him. He always removes his hat when he enters a room where ladies are, never swears or is found drunk in their presence. He speaks of his mother as the old woman, and of his father as the old man, or the governor. If you find him in a parlor car he has a bunch on one side of his jaw as if he had had a series of toothaches; you will often meet him on the street puffing a cigar as soon or before he can raise five hairs on one side and two on the other of his upper lip. It has been said boys must sow their wild oats, after which they will settle down and become smart, nice men. But we read "Whatsoever ye sow that shall ye also reap." Please look at the picture of our ideal of a young gentleman. From early childhood he is the confidant of a good mother, listening to her wise counsels and to a good father's injunctions. He prefers the society of good books and periodicals to that of dancing halls; he never has time to learn the popular saloon games which lead to the gaming table; is a total abstainer from all intoxicants, scorns to join in night raids on his neighbors

peach trees, grape or melon patch. A true gentleman must be a gentleman at heart, in secret as well as in public. Who of our farmer boys would be willing, through a mother's advice, to change his plan of going to sea, to that of entering a high school, with a single suit of Kentucky jean, and only seventeen dollars in his pocket, and saw wood to pay his expenses, as did a lad some years ago. When by accident he tore his only pair of pants, he had to go to bed early to have them mended so he could go to school next day. From the Seminary he worked his way through college without ever having a nice suit of clothes. Always adhering to the right and the council of his mother, and ever striving to make the world better for his having living in it, and finally battling for the right, laid down his life at the head of our government by the hand of an assassin. The Rev. John Smallwood is a very black negro, well educated and eloquent, working for the elevation of his race through education, temperance and morality, born a slave, his father and mother were sold before he was six months old; has six sisters and five brothers scattered, and strangers to him. He at one time blacked boots for statesmen at the Capitol; has educated himself, and a few years ago was the companion of James G. Blaine in a lecturing tour.

Mrs. R. D. M. Edwards: A young gentleman should keep away from saloons; they should have their ideas higher. Take their mother's advice, and strive to become noble.

Mrs. Esther Choate: I like a gentleman who is not foppish and who does not go to saloons and smoke. I did enjoy that paper very much.

Mrs. M. E. Wetherby: The forming of character begins with the mother. Children should be trained to shun these things. It is of very little use to try to restrain the boy if he has not been restrained in childhood. A young gentleman is one who honors God, and refrains from evil habits.

G. Shafer: A man who has it in his heart to honor God will be a gentleman. He can't help but be:

G. G. Pond: So many consider themselves gentlemen, who are not. They can dress well, and take the ladies out riding; many parents have tried to teach their sons to be gentleman, who were led astray after leaving home.

J. D. Crispell: It seems that if there is a notorious criminal, all women are after him. A man must thoroughly respect himself, then he will be a gentleman.

Mrs. G. Shafer: If ladies would refuse to go with young men who drink, it would help; but there are women who drink also.

W. E. Kennedy: As children grow up they should be taught something practical, and come in contact with the world. Sometimes they are taught so much morality that that is all they know. When they get away from their parents control anyone can get them to do wrong.

R. C. Cary: These things reach farther back than the parents training. These traits of character are hereditary; they are bred in the bone.

A recitation by Miss Lucy Choate—"What Mother Thinks" was very nicely rendered.

"THE NECESSITY OF EDUCATION AMONG FARMERS."

by E. A. Kennedy. No one with good sound judgment will attempt to say that it is not as necessary for the farmer to be educated as for any business man. I think the farmer should be the shrewdest kind of a book-keeper. Because the entries upon his books will be of a very complex and varied form; for he has business with the merchant, the banker, the broker and in fact with everybody. He should have a knowledge of Chemistry for that will teach him the kind and quality of the atoms of which his produce is composed, and of the kind and quality of his soil. I might go through an innumerable list, and we would find the greatest need for each study to the farmer. The word education came from the Latin and means to draw out. How beautifully illustrative of this is the farmer's occupation; for does he not draw out from the bosom of mother earth all the richness of her life giving power he can possibly get? According to Plato "a good education consists in giving to the body and the soul all the perfection of which they are susceptible." Kant says "there is within every man a divine ideal, the type after which he was created, the germ of a perfect person, and it is the office of education to favor and direct the growth of these germs." It seems to me the definition of Kant is the more applicable to the farmer; for there is within every seed the germ of a perfect plant, and it is the office of the farmer to plant this seed in its proper season and then do all in his power to favor the growth of these germs or plants. I am glad that I am a farmer, for his work is so much more like the divine is any other man's. God prepares the germs and plants them within our bodies, then watches their development until the soul has ripened and He gathers it home to Himself. So the farmer prepares his seed, plants it in the grand old earth, then cultivates and does all he can to favor its growth until it has ripened, when he gathers in the sheaves.

R. D. M. Edwards: That was a grand paper, I hope the time will soon come when the educated farmer will not be held back by the ignorant one who thinks any one can be a farmer. If there are any who need a high education it is the farmer. The higher the education the better. If these gatherings are kept up they will help very much in educating him.

"WOMAN AND HER FUTURE."
Wm. West: This is a very important subject. I hold the most liberal view, and hold it in a humane spirit and feel it all the way through. Women should have the same rights, politically, morally and physically, as men. As book-keepers, type-writers and teachers they excel, and on the platform they are a long way ahead. And who has the right to bar her out? or where do they get the right to say what her right shall be? She should have the right in all occupations. Slavery was a wrong and existed till men, backed up by women, overthrew it. Men have shown themselves incompetent, politically. She is better qualified to cast the ballot than men who frequent saloons, and only vote as they have been trained. How many women do you find in the prisons, jails, etc., in proportion to the number of men that are there? This shows

(Continued on 5th page.)

Farmer Pease and "The Poet's Corner."

"Say, if you've got your dishes done
I wish you'd jest look here:
Do they print this sort of stuff for fun?
Or is its meanin' clear
To fine-grained folk, say, such as you
And the parson and his wife?
It may be plain to just a few,
But I can't, to save my life,
Find the 'mystery beyond the stars'
This poet tells about,
As he 'climbs the pearl and crimson bars
The night winds put to rout,
And scales the pinnacles of gold
That flank the western sky
To view the towers of heaven aflame,
Or, to see 'a grey day die'
If they mean sun-down, why, good land!
That's an easy thing to say—
And then, they might tell what took place
About that time o' day.

"Now, I like poetry, first class,
And never skip a line,
But 'n'y a little scrap of verse
As an old-time nurse does wine.
But I like a drop of sense mixed in,
And I want to see the point
The rhymester's quill is drivin' at
'Thout twistin out of joint.
Eighty years I've seen the nights grow dark
And felt them gittin' chill,
Without seein' them 'clouds of blackness
Seize with icy clutch the hill.

"Now such a rigmarole of stuff
Don't mean the best real thing;
It just goes jingalin' along
As August crickets sing.
I always know what Shakespeare means,
And I love to read the Psalms,
I can follow Willie Carlton, too,
About the hills and farms,—
And, wife, when you read Whittier
I'm filled with sweet surprise,—
But translucent, lambent minshine
Is too much for my old eyes.

"Now, I wish you'd write the editor
That I'm laid up on the shelf—
If my fingers, wife, were not all thumbs
I'd write it out myself—
Say I can't do nothin' much but read,
And his paper's all the world
To a plain, shut-in old soldier
Whose flag of life is furled,
And when he puts in poetry,
Please won't he take the time
To find some that means somethin',
And ain't just a string of rhyme."
—Annie A. Preston, in Springfield Rep.

Improvement in Making Manures.

The labor of handling, hauling and spreading the manure evenly is a large factor in the expense and yet there is a loss of time to the farmer in handling the manure that might be avoided by extra care in preparing it before the period of hauling it arrives. The finer the manure the more easily it can be handled and spread, and the true method of loading it with the shovel instead of with the fork, as any kind of manure that cannot be loaded with a shovel, the same as with dirt, is not in a suitable condition for providing plant food immediately. Farmers who use manure do so for the purpose of benefiting the crops as soon as possible, as though they are aware that much of the benefit of the manure may not be realized until the second season, yet they always desire to secure results as early as possible.

That it is economical to place all materials in the heap, to be reduced by fermentation, is a fact well known, but the reduction of the materials to that degree of fineness and solubility that renders them immediately available as plant food depends largely on the kind of materials and the degree of heat generated in the heap, as well as upon the management given the heap. Unfortunately many farmers never handle the manure in the heap until they are ready to haul it out upon the land, the consequence being that some portions are fine and others coarse. The object here is to impress upon farmers the importance of making all material fine before adding much to the heap. Leaves, chaff or muck may be added to the heap without preparation, but straw, cornstalks and all other coarse materials should be passed through the cutter. Some will claim that when straw and corn stalks are thrown in the cattle yard they are trampled fine, which is true to a certain extent; but they are not useful as absorbents until they have been trampled over for quite a while, and not as serviceable as when cut. A comparison between chaff and corn-stalks as absorbents will easily show the greater value of the finer material.

There will be some expense of labor in cutting coarse materials; but it will be a gain of available plant food. Corn-stalks are protected by a silicate covering and disintegrate very slowly. If passed through a fodder cutter, and used in the stalls, they will serve as bedding and for absorbing the liquids, and as the materials of the heap are fine the conversion into plant

food is more rapid. The labor saved in handling and hauling such manure, and its greater value as food to the plants is apparent, the benefit to the first crop being greater; while the saving in the use of many waste materials will be quite an item.—Philadelphia Record.

The Requirements of Europe.

A question as to the probable requirements of France and other Continental countries in Europe for grain has been answered to the effect that it would be a hard matter to calculate it this year. It was not a grain question. Considering grain alone it has been asserted that the shortage would be, on wheat and rye, between 300,000,000 and 400,000,000 bushels, but that that was but a small part of what would be required to meet the needs of Europe. The potato crop of Europe amounts, generally, to about 3,000,000,000 bushels, divided up about as follows, on an average: Germany, 800,000,000 bushels; Russia, 520,000,000; France, 390,000,000; Austria, 300,000,000; Hungary, 90,000,000; the United Kingdom, 300,000,000; Belgium, 90,000,000; Sweden, 75,000,000; Spain, 60,000,000; Holland, 50,000,000; Switzerland, 30,000,000; Italy, 20,000,000; Denmark, 12,000,000; Portugal, 10,000,000; and other regions of the Old World, in all, about 60,000,000 bushels.

The potato crop in the United States is only about 200,000,000 bushels, and the country, it is claimed, would not be in position to ship any considerable quantity. This year from a variety of causes the European potato crop is a failure, and at the largest estimates will not exceed 65 per cent of the average crop. Potatoes constitute the main food of vast numbers in Europe, and the sole food, almost, of many millions. It is this terrible shortage which makes the outlook for the food supply abroad so gloomy, and it is thought that for once in a way European governments may be compelled to use their credit to buy food for their destitute instead of buying powder and ball for war. The best estimates that can be secured as to the extra needs of the Old World this year for grain vary from 500,000,000 to 700,000,000 bushels of some kind of grain, wheat or corn, to make good the large deficiency in grain and the enormous loss of the more important potato crop.

As to the European crops, the International Corn Market, which opened at Vienna August 30th, had presented to it the results of the harvests in European countries, prepared by the best statisticians. Omitting the smaller countries and subdivisions, the showing as to wheat and rye was as follows, the figure 100 representing an average crop:

	Wheat	Rye
Austria	93	83
Hungary	100	71
Prussia	92	76
Bavaria	78	86
Italy	26	45
Belgium	64	90
France	95	60
Great Britain and Ireland	70	60
Russia—Podolia	100	50
Bessarabia	70	60
Poland	82	87
Central	55	65
Cherson and Zikaterinoslav	90	66
Kurland and Lithuania	95	75
Northern	45	45
Egypt	95	..

The wheat production of India was set down at 6,820,000 tons, being an increase of 700,000 tons over last year. That of the United States was given as 545,000,000 bushels, against 399,000,000 bushels last year. This great gain in the United States created quite a sensation. But later accounts than those at Vienna, from the spring-wheat districts of the Northwest, authorize the belief that the wheat crop of the United States will be fully 50,000,000 bushels larger than that given above. The opinion was expressed that the harvest of the United States would suffice to balance the deficiencies in Russia and in Western Europe; but of this we have grave doubts. If the potato crop was up to the average, as well as other crops, such as oats and barley, the surplus wheat of the United States would probably do this; but with the present outlook it seems probable breadstuffs must become scarce and dear before another crop can be gathered.—Michigan Farmer.

October.

The beautiful Summer is loth to go,
Its heart is warm and it loves us so
That it can not utter its last farewell,
Until its has lingered its love to tell;
But the world it has cherished and cared for long,
Is listening now for its parting song.

Never before were its gifts more bright,
The sunflower lifts its face to the light,
The dahlias are raising their snowy heads,
And the colors are gay in the garden beds,
While the roses are trying to stay till the last,
Yet the glory of Summer must soon be past.

Very fair is the woodland scene,
With the bronze and scarlet, the gold and green,
With the drooping fern, and the bracken tall;
But the fading leaves are beginning to fall,
And the swallows have gathered to take their flight
To the longer day and shorter night.

The Summer has kept its promises made
When the year was young; so, undismayed,
We may face the Autumn, for goodly store
Of harvest blessings go on before,
And homes are vocal, and thankful praise
Shall fill the air in October days.

So we bid the Summer a glad farewell;
As a friend it has loved and served us well,
But this is a world in which none may keep
The brightest long, yet we do not weep,
For the Lords of the seasons will give us the best,
And every month has its joy and rest.

—Christian World.

The Farmers and the Grain Speculators.

Nobody can blame the western farmers for organizing to protect themselves from the cupidity of the middlemen and speculators. Their argument that, with a European demand for breadstuffs four times in excess of our ability to supply it, American wheat ought to command an unusual price, is a good one. But the Chicago 'change men assure them that \$1 per bushel in that city is the highest figures European dealers will stand. This seems all the more extraordinary for the reason that the average price for wheat for the last thirty odd years in England has been \$1.41 a bushel, on a gold basis, which is equivalent to \$1.21 in Chicago. Why should it be less now in presence of an almost unprecedented scarcity?

The course recommended in the circular just issued by the Farmers' Alliance may not be in all respects the wisest which the wheat growers could follow, but so far as it advises them to "go slow" in the matter of making contracts with the dealers it will be apt to meet with general approval.

A more sordid, reckless and selfish set than the grain speculators of the lake city does not exist. Their "corners" have done more to provoke indignation than any other form of gambling. They have manipulated the market for a prime article of human food without a thought of the distress and suffering it might cause. They evidently propose to take advantage of the crop failure abroad to absorb the profits in view from the extra demand for American wheat. If the farmers can defeat this program without carrying their counter plot to the extent of causing an undue stringency in the home market they can rely upon receiving public sympathy in the effort.

In 1867 and 1868 wheat reached \$2.21 per bushel in England. The policy of our farmers is clearly, therefore, to hold their grain in hope of making better bargains than they are making now. The circular estimates that very substantial granaries can be constructed to accommodate 1,500 bushels at a cost of 4 cents per bushel, and that they can be insured at low rates and would furnish a good security for loans as elevator receipts. Whether this is a reasonable estimate or not, the adoption of some plan calculated to secure the farmer the benefit of the situation and protect the market from the rapacity of the speculator is the rational thing for the farmer to do.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Is Soil Inexhaustible?

The American Agriculturist practically says no. This is how it arrives at this conclusion: One foot in depth of a fairly good agricultural soil contains 4,000 pounds of phosphoric acid, 8,000 pounds of potash; 16,000 pounds of nitrogen and lime, magnesia, soda, chlorine, sulphur, and silica to afford food for all the crops which these three elements can feed per acre. After farmers by careful and skillful cultivation have exhausted all the great store of food in the uppermost foot of this soil, which will require several centuries, will the soil be exhausted? Not at all.

As the land is gradually changed into vegetable growth, and the surface is removed as farm crops, as it gradually deepens, the subsoil which contains the very same elements becomes fitted for plant food. And thus the imperishable nature of matter applies to the soil, which can never be exhausted during all the ages which are to come. All that mankind has to do is to use its arts, under the instruction of science, to develop this latent fertility of the soil, and to go on feeding the human race until the end, if an end ever shall come, when the earth shall no longer exist as a fit habitation for mankind.

High Priced Wool.

Forty cents per pound for fine delaine wool was what the Gilbert manufacturing company of Ware, Mass., gave for the wool that entered in the prize competition of the American Wool Reporter. This was 10 cts. more than the market value of ordinary high delaine. The Reporter offered prizes to growers for the best preparation of wools for market, and because the wool was so well prepared is why the Gilbert company paid a gilt-edged price for it. Most farmers, especially those east of the Mississippi river, tie up their wool with heavy twine and put in the whole fleece. At the factory the fleece has to be sorted into several qualities and the tags, skirts, belly pieces and others taken out. If farmers would do part of this sorting and take out the tags and skirts, they would get a higher price for their wool. Many Texas and Western growers have worked up a reputation by doing this, and the higher price received is more than enough to pay for the trouble. Fine twine should also be used in place of the heavy coarse stuff.

The prize for the cleanest and most neatly packed fine washed fleece grown east of the Mississippi was awarded to John Drumback, of Newark, Ohio. This wool was fine in quality and was tied with not more than 10 feet of twine, which weighed less than one-eighth of an ounce. Clark Brothers, of Chotes, Mont., took the prize for the sack containing the cleanest and best-handled unwashed wool grown west of the Mississippi. The soundest, best grown, and most desirable long staple Merino or fine delaine wool was sent in by J. E. Tinkney, of Bellville, O. This wool was a very fine grade and compared well with Australian wool in quality and staple. It was tied nicely but some of the fleeces were chaffy about the neck, which was caused by feeding at a stack or by some other bad method of feeding. John Ross, of Crawford county, Ohio, was awarded the prize for the most desirable No. 1, or half-blood wool.

The farmers are getting their innings now. More than ever before in the history of this country, since those early times when farmers constituted almost the entire population, men of this calling are coming to the front in public affairs. Last year the farmers elected an overwhelming majority of the Missouri House of Representatives. They also elected the Governors of Tennessee, Georgia and South Carolina, and one or more Congressmen in two of those States, besides Congressman in Kansas and a number of other Northwestern States. In the election just held in Kentucky they have elected a majority of the Legislature. In Maryland they have nominated and will elect the Governor. In Louisiana they will elect the Governor and other high officials. And in all these cases, with the exception of Kansas, they accomplished this, not as an independent party, but by going to the polls and controlling the old parties. Laws we want, and farmers are being elected to make them.—Farmers Friend.

Erie Co., Ohio.

Sept. 1st, 1891.—I fully endorse the O. W. Ingersoll Paint Works of Brooklyn, N. Y., and their method of dealing with the Patrons. I am always glad of an opportunity to say a good word for this concern, their paints and business methods.

Yours Confidentially,

J. W. RAWSON.

(See adv. Patron's Paint Works.)

Curing Pork.

M. W. M. (p. 685) asks for a sure receipt for curing pork. The following plan has the experience of years to back its excellence: The barrel in which the pork is to be pickled must be perfectly clean. If a barrel is used for this purpose a second time it must be cleansed perfectly, for if a suspicion of taint remains the meat will spoil. A barrel which has held any kind of liquor will not keep pork, but a molasses barrel does nicely.

Cover the bottom of the barrel with salt. Put in a layer of pork, turning the rinds toward the sides of the barrel, and packing the pieces as closely as possible. Fill all spaces and cover the meat with salt. Continue to pack in this way until the cask is nearly full, using an extra allowance of salt for the top. Fit a clean board to the top of the meat, and keep it in place with two or three clean stones. Now fill the barrel with saturated brine, and be assured that your side pork is well packed. It is wise to watch the brine, however, if the weather is warm, and if it looks in the least red or moldy, pour it off, scald and skim it, and when cold drain it into the barrel. If there is not enough brine to cover the meat, put as much salt into a pail of water as it will dissolve and drain it into the barrel.

Ham and Bacon.—Pack the meat in a sweet, clean cask, and cover with brine made as follows: Take half as much water as will cover the meat, and put in all the salt it will dissolve; add the other half of the water required, with two quarts of molasses and a quarter of a pound of saltpetre for each hundred pounds of meat. In six weeks the meat will be ready for smoking. It should be hung in the smokehouse for a day or two before the smoking begins, to dry off. In warm weather a dark smokehouse is necessary, to guard against flies. As soon as the meat is sufficiently smoked, which is largely a matter of taste, each piece should be enveloped in a strong paper bag fastened securely so no insect can get through where it is tied, and hung in a dry place. Our last ham was cooked late in July and was perfect.—S. A. Little, in Country Gentleman.

Autumn Foals.

The fall colt is weaned at a time when the outlook is good for rapid growth, as the spring grasses are about to start. Weaning is a critical time and a good supply of grass is essential. Again, flies do not damage the lusty colt six or more months old as they do the infant of a few weeks. The fall foal comes to hand strong from a dam that has had steady work all summer—a good thing to influence his entire life and disposition. Lack of exercise is unquestionably the cause of so many weak and dead spring foals. In winter the mare is driven irregularly or not at all and either condition is inferior to steady work; Winter offers to the farmer and his family a time to train the colt which the severe work of the warm season makes impossible. The colt's box may be kept warm and light and many an hour, which could not be spared from summer work, can be spent handling the future roadster. Training at this age is more effective and lasting than at any other and is far easier, the colt being more tractable. He should be kept under control from his first hour and never know his strength. Every good farm mare idle a part of the year should pay her board by producing a first-class colt and rearing it.—A. C. West, Orange county, N. Y.

I would be glad if every Grange in the State would call up its Secretary at the next meeting and ask him, or her, this direct and blunt question: "Are all the quarterly reports due to the State Grange made?" If the answer is "yes," vote that good scribe a lot of thanks and a gold pen, if "no"—well, don't scold, but pop the same surly query at every chance, until your Grange is square on the record. Quite a number of active Granges are away back on the delinquent list, and very likely only a few of the members know it.—Grange News.

PATRON'S PAINT WORKS.

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Speech by John Trimble, Secretary of National Grange, at Williams Grove, Penn.

PATRONS AND FRIENDS: The recent Encyclical letter of his Holiness, Leo XIII, on "The Condition of Labor," delivers some utterances which Patrons can accept without any definition of Papal infallibility. After noting that "it is the mind, or the reason, which is the chief thing in us who are human." * * * it proceeds: "God has granted the earth to mankind in general; not in the sense that all, without distinction, can deal with it as they please; but rather, that no part of it has been assigned to any one in particular, and that the limits of private possession have been left to be fixed by man's own industry, and the laws of individual peoples. Now, when man thus spends the industry of his mind and the strength of his body, in procuring the fruits of nature, by that act he makes his own that portion of nature's field which he cultivates; that portion on which he leaves, as it were, the impress of his own personality. For the soil which is tilled and cultivated with toil and skill, utterly changes its condition. It was wild before; it is now fruitful. It was barren; and now it brings forth in abundance. That which has thus altered and improved it becomes so truly a part of itself as to be in great measure indistinguishable and inseparable from it."

Of course the main thought in this quotation is as old as Solomon. "The profit of the earth is for all; the King himself is served by the field." But there was something so consonant to sound Grange doctrine in the statement of the relation of mind to the productiveness of the soil, and something so familiar in the wording of the statement as to set me upon an investigation, whose results I am able now to announce.

On page 116 of the Journal of Proceedings, 24th Session, of the National Grange of the Patrons of Husbandry, held at Atlanta, Georgia, November, '90, Brother Ava E. Page, Chairman of the Committee on Agriculture, reports:

"The primal origin of wealth in agriculture is the earth, brought out through labor. * * * When man stepped down and out of the garden, he found all the material resources for his sustenance and use locked up in the earth, and he was required to labor in unison with the forces of nature in order to 'subdue the earth' and cause it to contribute those things necessary to his use and happiness. To unlock these hidden resources and utilize the materials and forces of earth, God gave him a key; and that key was MIND, reason, intelligence. We find that labor is productive of fruitful results, in the ratio of the intelligence that directs it. Statistics show, that, in these United States, the yields per acre follow in the different States in ratios of intelligence or illiteracy. Where the illiteracy is greatest, the yield is smallest. We hold that in no avocation is superior intelligence more needful than in agriculture."

Whether the long delay in issuing the long promised Encyclical was caused by a desire to learn the views of the National Grange; or whether the remarkable similarity of thought, and even of phrase, in the two documents, proves only that "great minds think alike;" or whether it is simply common sense, in both cases, the correspondence is satisfactory.

In subduing a new country, like this, where the easy acquisition of ownership in land stimulated effort with the hope of possession and accumulation, the farmers became so engaged in putting the impress of their personality upon the soil, as to fall an easy prey to that large class of people, who prefer to till the soil, by leaning on the fence and seeing another man do it.

Already, before the Civil War, the farmers were dimly conscious of an increasing burden, under which they groaned and grumbled, but kept on plodding. The extraordinary market and the abundant currency of the war brought temporary relief. But the same conditions gave a new impetus to speculation. Combinations to control the market, and to take advantage of the necessities of the Government, sprang up on every side, and the whole course of business underwent a radical transformation. The return of peace found these forces entrenched, equipped and drilled for enterprise, and being no longer able to raid the Government, they turned their attention to the food supply of the world and its transportation.

It was in this emergency that the National Grange was born in the wisdom of farseeing men, not for the conquest, but for protection and resistance to aggression. The enthusiasm which hailed its appearance, and ensured its rapid growth, was its best certificate of merit, and a testimonial which a quarter of a century has not tarnished, as the record of legislation under its presentation of the facts, and for the amelioration of the farmers' oppressed condition proves. Adhering strictly to the conservative and non-partisan basis of its Declaration of Purposes, it has seen the restless and ambitious spirits which joined its ranks, as the mixed multitude joined the exodus of Israel from Egypt, withdraw to organize offensive war upon the task masters of American agriculture, and to grasp at political power by a resort to the methods of partisan politics. In calm reliance upon moral forces, and the prevailing power of truth and justice plainly presented and persistently urged, the National Grange has pursued the ever tenor of its way, and is to-day the backbone of all the industrial organizations of the country. It has established its standing before executive officers, legislatures and courts as a reasonable and intelligent claimant, and its utterances command respect and attention.

In days like these, when the wildest and most destructive social theories find a following to the verge of misrule and anarchy, our Order, extending into every nook and corner of the land, and enlisting its best citizens, is an honor to the Nation which can furnish so large a clientele for the cause of truth and soberness in matters that so nearly concern the vital necessities of its individual members.

Says General Rush C. Hawkins, in the North American Review for June, 1891: "From the beginning of the Rebellion to the present time, insatiable greed, practically uncontrolled by law or by any decent show of regard for morality or rights of property, has swept over our land, a mighty invisible power for evil. The self-respect of the community has been impaired or destroyed, and we have permitted the unscrupulous classes to give us the reputation throughout the civilized world of a Nation of political tricksters and business sharpers."

It must be sadly confessed by every true patriot, that there is too much ground for such a libel in the history of the past twenty-five years, and in the events which are daily transpiring through the courts and the newspapers, but it must be remembered that the vices of a Nation acquire a notoriety only by contrast with its virtues, as all attention is drawn to the street brawl, while few pause to consider the peace and order of the many quiet homes which look out upon the street. The old proverb says that one grasshopper makes more noise than ten fat oxen quietly feeding. When Horace Greeley was charged with saying that every Democrat was a horse-thief, he corrected the error by claiming that he only said he

never knew one that was not. It is probable that his list of acquaintances in that party had been much enlarged before he accepted its nomination for the Presidency. Professor Jevons has somewhere said that "it is impossible that we can have the constant multiplication of institutions and instruments of civilization without a growing complication of relations." Law and social regulations always lag behind crime and disorder, but they follow like blood-hounds on the trail, and represent the real public opinion which sustains them and puts them on the scent of rascality and fraud.

Behind and under the froth and scum of our civilization is a deep, broad and clear stream of truth and righteousness, whose sure, resistless movement is toward self-purification as a mighty river disinfests the sewage of the cities on its banks, and still supplies a wholesome beverage to them that come after. There is a cause for vigilance and for action in the circumstances of our present National dangers, but there is no cause for despair nor for pessimistic wails and howls. And among all the many evidences of a glorious future for our beloved land there is no one social organization that is more reassuring than our own widespread Order, with its ramifications in every quarter and its constituency of plain, honest men and women.

If Patrons will consider that this Nation is yet largely agricultural, and must remain so for one or two generations to come, it will be seen that the power of creating "the constituted authorities" is very largely in the hands of the farmers at home in their own districts, and if this little everyday responsibility were strictly acknowledged and accepted by the people most interested, there would be a call for a "third party" in politics. We should control both parties as they stand, and compel both to put our plank in their platform. There is nothing truer socially in the Gospel, which we all revere, than saying that "All they that take the sword shall perish by the sword"—at least they must run that risk. The Patron laughs in his sleeve when the retired merchant or professional man takes to farming. It is said that all Navy officers in particular have a passion for agriculture, and consider it as easy as rolling off a log; but the success of such amateurs is seldom phenomenal, and their husbandry goes mostly to enrich the farmers of their neighborhood. Politics, as now conducted, is also a business and profession, requiring experience and special training, and the average citizen who goes into politics without such education is likely to find himself clay in the hands of the potters, who run the machine for capturing votes and controlling elections. It is the recognition of this truth that has kept the Grange hitherto from joining the ranks of the aggressive farmers, of whatever name and organization. It is easy to be carried away by the eloquence of professional politicians who have their own axe to grind, and would like to borrow our stone and have us turn the handle. A band of intelligent and independent voters at the polls, free from party shackles and doing their own thinking, may hold the balance of power to a degree that shall bring the politicians to their knees in abject supplication. It makes no great difference whether it be the present amiable Secretary of Agriculture imploring sympathy for farmers in the North American Review and putting all Patrons of Husbandry on the visiting list of charitably disposed persons, or Dr. Washington Gladden, in the Forum, discoursing of "The Embattled Farmers," as a topic of interest likely to make a selling article. As Patrons we do not ask for any man's compassion, and we are not in battle array. Mr. George

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HEMMERS, RUFFLER, TUCKER, PACKAGE OF NEEDLES, CHECK SPRING, THROAT PLATE, WRENCH, THREAD CUTTER, BINDER, BOBBINS, SCREW DRIVER, GAUGE, GAUGE SCREW, OIL-CAN, filled with Oil, and INSTRUCTION BOOK.
The driving wheel on this machine is admitted to be the simplest, easiest running and most convenient of any. The machine is self-threading, made of the best material, with the wearing parts hardened, and is finished in a superior style. It has veneered cover, top-leaf table, 4 end drawers, and center swing drawer. The manufacturers warrant every machine for 5 years.
They say: "Any machine not satisfactory to a subscriber, we will allow returned and will refund the money."
Price, including one year's subscription, \$15. Sent by freight, receiver to pay charges. Give name of freight station if different from post-office address.
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GRANGE VISITOR, Paw Paw, Mich.

E. Waring, Jr., says: "The farmer's most serious trouble is that he is penned in a corner by those who are working him as a source of profit. Through his necessities, which are imperative, he is squeezed like a lemon by those who make his tools and his clothing, and nearly all he has to buy."

"Ill fares the land to hastening ills a prey,
Where wealth accumulates and men decay;
Princes and lords may flourish or may fade,
A breath can make them as a breath has made;
But a bold peasantry, their country's pride,
When once destroyed can never be supplied."

There is one feature of the outlook, not sufficiently regarded as an element of confidence in the future of agriculture in this country, that we are rapidly approaching the time when the increasing population will tax the available acreage for home consumption to its utmost capacity. It is estimated by experts in such statistics, that if population increase at the rate of only 2 3-10 per cent. per annum, the United States will in 1895 number 70 millions, requiring an area of 221 million acres devoted to growing staple crops, without the exportation of a pound of food stuffs. There is no country in the world which can take the place of the United States as a factor in the wheat supply of the world, and what will be the price of wheat when the United States enters the market as a buyer, instead of being the principal seller, and competes for a part of an insufficient supply? Says the San Francisco Overland Monthly: "The farmers are patient and slow to move, but once roused to action they press on to the accomplishment of their design. The two political parties are in the dilemma of the man who said of his wife, that there was no living with her—nor without her. Neither party can march to victory without the farmers in line. Neither party can expect to have the farmers with it, unless their rightful requests are heeded, and their just requirements shall be satisfied."

It was Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, I think, who at a New England dinner, declined to eulogize the Pilgrim Fathers, who, he thought, were not likely to suffer for lack of compliments, and proposed to turn his eloquence upon the Pilgrim Mothers, who had to bear all that the Pilgrim Fathers did, and the Pilgrim Fathers too. The Grange has ever maintained the sentiment.

"Faith in womankind
Beats with his blood, and trusts in all things high
Comes easy to him."

Our American farming never quite reached the level of some of the European countries, where you may see a peasant plowing with his wife and a cow yoked together for a team, but the work hours of the farmer and all his family have always been longer than those of any other class, and the very nature of the work compels a certain isolation and monotony of life, which is perhaps the most trying thing of all, and

We have made such arrangements as enable us to offer the Chicago

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at the above low rates. This machine is made after the latest models of the Singer machines, and is a perfect fac simile in shape, ornamentation and appearance. All the parts are made to gauge exactly the same as the Singer, and are constructed of precisely the same materials.

The utmost care is exercised in the selection of the metals used, and only the very best quality is purchased. Each machine is thoroughly well made and is fitted with the utmost nicety and exactness, and no machine is permitted by the inspector to go out of the shops until it has been fully tested and proved to do perfect work, and run light and without noise.

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The driving wheel on this machine is admitted to be the simplest, easiest running and most convenient of any. The machine is self-threading, made of the best material, with the wearing parts hardened, and is finished in a superior style. It has veneered cover, top-leaf table, 4 end drawers, and center swing drawer. The manufacturers warrant every machine for 5 years.
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GRANGE VISITOR, Paw Paw, Mich.

which bears most hardly on the women of the household. What our Order has done to mitigate these deprivations is well known to all, and yet it is but simple truth to say that what our Order has done for women is not to be spoken of in the same breath with what women have done for the Order. The Grange cannot be said to have admitted women to membership. They were Charter members of its first prospectus, and have stood on equal terms in its every experience and every movement. The social side of our organization may be little accounted of by the politician, but to us it is the inside, where the warm fires glow, and the bright lamps shine, and the good cheer prevails to make us ready to face the weather again in pursuit of our vocation.

Patrons, friends, I greatly fear that I have wearied you, but pardon me for a few words more. We are in perilous times—perilous to agriculture, perilous to the farmer. Wealth, corporations, trusts and combinations have one fixed, unalterable idea, and that is to reduce the American farmer, the bravest, truest and honestest citizen in all this broad land, to the position of a "serf," or "tenant" to foreign syndicates, or to what is more galling, if possible, to American millionaires. To Patrons, to farmers of every organization, I say, stand firm, and God will give the victory to the right.

"Stand like an anvil," when the stroke,
Of stalwart men, falls fierce and fast;
Storms but more deeply root the oak,
Whose brawny arms embrace the blast.
"Stand like an anvil," when the sparks
Fly far and wide, a fiery shower;
Virtue and truth must still be marks,
Where malice proves its want of power.
"Stand like an anvil," when the bar
Lies, red and glowing, on its breast;
Duty shall be life's leading star,
And conscious innocence its rest.
"Stand like an anvil," when the sound
Of pond'rous hammers pains the ear;
Thine but the still and stern rebound
Of the great heart that cannot fear.
"Stand like an anvil," noise gnat heat
Are born of earth, and die with time;
The soul, like God, its source and seat,
Is solemn, still, serene, sublime.

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Second Class Matter.

To Subscribers.

Send money when possible by either postal note or money order. We prefer a dollar bill for two subscribers, to 50 cents in stamps for one. The bank will take the dollar, but they refuse the stamps.

We shall send the paper only so long as it is paid for. If you wish it continued, a prompt renewal will keep it constantly coming and save us the trouble of making the changes. If numbers fail to reach you, or your post-office address is changed, notify us at once and we will gladly send another number and make the desired change. Packages of papers will be sent to all who desire them for distribution.

Send the names of your friends on a postal card whom you desire to receive sample copies.

A Grange Revival.

We have received notice of a meeting at Flat Rock, Wayne county, to be held on the 14th (yesterday) for the purpose of reviving the Grange at that place. We have sent, by request, a bundle of Visitors to stimulate the enterprise.

A list of ten subscribers came with the news of this rejuvenating effort.

The harvest is ripe all over the state.

A revival of Grange interest is in the air.

Is the sickle sharpened and ready for the work?

Who are the reapers?

Why stand ye here idle?

Individual effort must not wait.

Appoint a meeting before the moon wanes.

Send to this office for bundles of Visitors and begin the campaign at once.

The meeting of the State Grange ought to be thrilled with the news of a hundred restored Granges.

The Visitor will be sent six months free to every family represented in the revived Grange who shall report the largest number re-instated before Dec. 1st.

Put this number of the Visitor in your pocket and start out to see what you can do.

The Sugar Beet Experiments.

The attention of those who are growing sugar beets from seed sent out from the Agricultural College, is directed to the letter from Dr. Kedzie on the first page of this number of the Visitor. The future of this new industry depends largely upon the results of this preliminary investigation. Growers should be careful in their reports to give exact figures as to cost and yield. The analysis will then determine the value of the product for manufacturing sugar in Michigan.

In a private letter to the editor Dr. Kedzie says: "Some beets were analyzed for the State Fair and showed only 8 per cent. sugar. Two weeks later the same kind of beets showed 10 per cent. of sugar, or a gain of 1 per cent a week. This shows the need of giving the beets as long season as possible."

Premiums for Subscribers.

We have always been of the opinion that the inducement for renewals and for new subscribers ought to be in the matter contained in the columns of a paper, instead of in "Peter Funk" jew-

elry and jimcracks generally. Our sewing machine offer, however, has been a grand success. We have sent them all over the State and as far west as Denver, Col., and not a word of complaint has yet reached us.

Advertisements have been offered to induce readers to buy cheap watches. These we have invariably refused, as we have considered it a fraud upon the public. Watches, however, like sewing machines, are made much more cheaply than formerly, and the first cost of a good one is remarkably low. We have arranged with a responsible dealer in New York to furnish all our readers, who need a good watch, with one and the VISITOR for a year at astonishingly low figures. We can furnish a 10-karat, double-plated, stem wind and set, gold watch (gentleman's size), with either Hampden, Waltham or Elgin movement, guaranteed to stand wear for 20 years with the VISITOR for one year for \$20.00, or with ten subscribers at 50 cents each for \$18.00. A lady's gold watch, same movements and same guarantee, for \$18.00 and the VISITOR, or for \$16.00 and ten subscribers.

We have had samples of these watches in the office nearly a week and, to this writing, they have kept accurate time, and are pronounced by competent authority here to be reliable in every respect. They are such watches as are sold by dealers for \$35 to \$40 each. Lady teachers, by a little effort, can secure the ten subscribers to the VISITOR and get a nice watch for a small amount of money. Young gentlemen attending school can equip themselves so as to become the envy of their fellows at small cost and a little trouble. These watches make valuable holiday presents. We invite inspection at the office, and assure our friends at a distance that the goods are O. K. and will please every purchaser. Send the money and subscribers here, and 25 cents for registered package, and the watches will be forwarded at once.

We shall present cuts of the different grades in next issue.

The Wheat Fly.

We are doubtless entering upon another era of insect depredation on the wheat crop. The Hessian fly has done but little damage to wheat for several years. The conditions for egg-laying have been unfavorable, which doubtless accounts for the immunity in the recent past. A few specimens are probably hatched each year—enough to continue the species, and when exceptionally favorable conditions for reproduction are present, these few improve their opportunities to their utmost extent.

It has been taught by entomologists that a wheat fly only has the power to deposit its one complement of eggs, and then dies. It is a fact, generally known, that whenever the young wheat plant is at the proper stage of growth eggs will be deposited, whether it be in August, in the volunteer plants springing up on stubble land, or on the last days of September, if the weather has continued favorable, without frost. If there are no plants on stubble land, on account of dry weather, for the insect to deposit its eggs upon, is it probable that it has the power to carry its sack of eggs for a month, hoping for a favorable opportunity? or does it relieve itself from its burden in some way, perhaps on the grasses that are unfavorable to their germination and continue on, like the queen bee, being stimulated by favorable condi-

tions, to a renewed effort indefinitely, so long as the frost is delayed? We believe this latter theory to be the correct one. Eggs have been laid in wheat this year as late as into October. On the 12th, scarcely any of the eggs had assumed the flax-seed color and state, and many eggs were only half grown—this on wheat sown on the 14th of September. The flies that are doing the mischief this month, were hatched out last June, from eggs that were laid a year ago, and they have been ready for business all along, from maturity until now, unless the slight frosts have killed them. There are enough eggs deposited now for an abundant crop next year, and we may look for crinkled wheat at the harvest and abundant flies next summer.

Farmers' Institutes.

There is yet opportunity for other applications for winter meetings. The Institute committee of the State Board of Agriculture will be in session on Friday, the 16th, at the college, to assign professors for duty, and to arrange the different series for the season. It is contemplated to hold two or three Schools of Instruction in the State, that shall continue for a longer period than the ordinary institute. The plans are not yet perfected, but will be announced in due season. The legislature granted all the aid asked of them for this purpose, and all the criticism made upon the appropriation asked was that it was not large enough.

If any locality desires an Institute for the coming winter, application may be made to the editor of this paper, or to Sec. H. G. Reynolds, at the college.

The consistent and conservative course of the Grange is commending it to level headed farmers everywhere. It has also outlived the captious and discourteous criticisms formerly made upon the farmers' movement, and is looked to by those in other occupations as the standard educational and social organization for farmers. Whatever gain has been made in social and political standing, the Grange has the deserved credit of being the best promoter of it. Never was there a more auspicious time for renewed efforts to spread Grange gospel.

In order to stimulate effort to a vigorous canvass for new and old subscribers, we have decided to offer the VISITOR from Nov. 1st next, to, and including Dec. 15, 1891, for the price of a year's subscription. This is fourteen months for 50 cents, and is incentive enough for a successful canvass of every neighborhood. Let every Grange now appoint its agent, and before the meeting of the State Grange, on Dec. 8th next, roll up a list of names that shall be an earnest of the renewed zeal of the order in the state. What Grange will be the one to send in the largest list of names?

Paw Paw Grange held a unique social on a recent occasion. The gentlemen posed behind a muslin screen, in front of a strong light. The shadow cast upon the screen was sold to the highest bidder. The ladies were the purchasers, and got, along with the substance, a box of such eatables as the gentlemen could provide. We hear of no complaints of the fare furnished.

"Save who can!" was the frantic cry of Napoleon to his army at Waterloo. Save health and strength while you can, by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, is advice that applies to all, both young and old. Don't wait until disease fastens on you; begin at once.

Woman's Work in the Grange.

PAW PAW, MICH.,
Oct. 12, 1891.

As the National Grange is soon to meet, it becomes necessary that the State Grange Committee on Woman's Work in the Grange send in their reports as soon as practicable, so that they can be compiled into a general report in time for that meeting. From correspondence already received I am led to believe that a large amount of valuable Grange Work has been done by the sisters of our Order during the past year, and it is the desire of the National Committee to present a summary of the same to the Order, and give due credit to all faithful workers in the good cause.

The committees of the Southern States will send their reports to Mrs. S. A. Hawkins, Chairman of the National Committee, Hawkinsville, Ala.; those of the Pacific Slope to Mrs. E. Russell, Vancouver, Wash., and those of the Northern and Eastern States to the undersigned.

Fraternally,

MRS. H. H. WOODMAN,
Member of the National Grange
Committee on Woman's Work
in the Grange.

Juvenile Granges.

It would seem that somewhat of indifference prevails among our members for the social welfare of children, and that which seems to us to be a grand opportunity for them is neglected, undoubtedly for want of a better understanding of it; while at the same time it is neglecting to make use of one of the means offered by the Grange, and the product of Grange wisdom. I think we can justly be proud of the fact that our order has been first to set an example in placing a well formulated plan of organization in the hands of children so young, and yet one which is so admirably adapted to teach the principles and rules of such societies, and at the same time supply the means of providing so much attractive amusement and pleasant pastime as furnished in the Juvenile Grange.

This is advancement, this is education, and in a line not within the school work, but at the same time every way as essential, and when obtained thus early in life, will be made the more effective and gained with less cost or effort than if deferred to a more convenient time, which to many may never come. Then, too, this work in clubs, literaries, or lyceums is so apt to be carried out in such a way as to crowd out all except a fortunate or forward few, and all the while be held by older ones aloof from tender youth. Parents, and others, who are older than the membership of this Order should not withhold their support and encouragement, in regret that no such opportunity came to us in our day and age; but, on the contrary, be the more glad to help to place every advantage known to us in their reach. Very soon will we be repaid by the pleasure afforded in seeing their advancement, and even taking a part in their work, as directed by them; while the intellectual and moral tone or influence upon the children of the community can be plainly observed by the stranger or passer-by. And we confidently predict that in the mature years of these youth, a brighter picture of farm-life will dwell in their minds, whatever may be their pursuits or condition.

It will not be necessary to go outside the limit of two or three school districts to get plenty of material to begin with, and very soon it will draw from all parts of its jurisdiction. The winter months are approaching, with the usual round of gatherings; it is the accepted time to step in a little ahead and take the field. Remember, that "as the twig is bent," &c. Only fifteen or twenty applicants at 15 cents each, and send \$1.50 to the Secretary of the State Grange and you will be properly armed for the conflict.

Fraternally,

A. J. CROSBY, JR.,
Lect. St. Grange.

The Rain-Makers at El Paso.

Perhaps your readers have already read accounts of what I am about to write. Much excitement prevailed at this place.

One little fool newspaper said God's name would be Dennis if the rain-makers succeeded. Well, if God's name depended on so small an issue it would be gratifying to state that they did not succeed. I did have faith in the enterprise, believing that God would allow that to man as one of his many graces to assist him in tilling the soil. The history of the experiment is about as follows:

On September 17, while a balloon was being inflated to ascend for testing the humidity of the atmosphere, I noticed a number of showers falling in Texas and Mexico. None were nearer than forty or fifty miles. A light cloud hung over Mt. Franklin all day, and the balloon ascended partially into it in the afternoon. A light shower fell the next morning about 4 o'clock. Friday, the same day, at 10:30 o'clock, the bombardment began. At this time it was raining near the Waco mountains, about forty miles distant, and at Sierra Blanco, about eighty miles distant, and gathering clouds hang above Mt. Franklin. One battery was on the mountain and one on the Mesa, about three miles apart, and the balloons were sent up between them. Shooting was kept up all day at intervals, averaging one and a half minutes. This is the fourth day and no rain has fallen yet. As to the experiment I was somewhat disappointed. Perhaps I had my expectations too high. I expected something like a battle or a thunderstorm. I have been in battles where from 100 to 200 guns were in action, averaging at least two shots per minute, and the exploding shells making four for each gun, 800 explosions per minute, and the air full of screaming projectiles, gathering smoke and hurling thunder. Compared to this, one shot every minute and a half is exceedingly tame.

I have been in thunderstorms where one streak of lightning made more fire and more noise than the whole day's work; but the thunderstorm never made the rain; the rain made the thunderstorm. These great batteries never made any rain. In the first place, nine battles out of every ten were fought in countries where there is scarcely two weeks between rains, and in the second place history always records the rain that falls just after the battle, because it is either a help or a hindrance to the retreating army (and there is always one of these armies retreating about that time). I was at the battle of Shiloh. It rained soon after; but it was fought in the Tennessee valley, and in the spring time, when two weeks without rain would be considered almost a drouth. I remember that rain, because its copious fall enabled me to escape from a position where my life would have paid the forfeit had I been caught. Hundreds of other rains have fallen which I do not remember in like manner. History makes a record of rains which fall in connection with historic events. I was at the battle of Murfreesborough; it lasted eight days; two of the latter days were terrific. It rained on the first day, as I remember a man was executed in our camps, and I heard the opening cannon on the skirmish line, and it was raining slowly. Then it rained two days after the battle closed, for we began our retreat in the rain. That was ten days between rains, and it would have been anomalous not to have rained once in ten or fifteen days in that country in the month of January.

We need never expect rain for agricultural purposes for these arid plains, and in fact they are needed to supply atmosphere dry enough to counteract the humidity arising from the sea, and are as essential to life and health as the ocean itself. If there were no arid plains what would the poor consumptive do?

Rain-making may succeed in the swamps or near the sea, if placed about fourteen days apart; but its a failure on the desert lands. I am now in my third year in El Paso. They had had no rain for more than a year before I came, and there has been but one since, and that was not needed, and we don't need any now.—W. D. Robinson, in Texas Christian Advocate.

Ladies' Department.

Judge Not.

Judge not the working of his brain. And of his heart thou canst not see; What looks to thy dim eyes a stain, In God's pure light may only be A scar brought from some well-worn field, Where thou wouldst only faint and yield.

Indian Summer.

Fair Summer—flying from chill Autumn's breath— Turned and looked back with longing restless gaze, And saw the frost spirits, in their work of death, Despoil the fruits of all her golden days.

I ask not wealth, but power to take And use the things I have aright; Not years, but wisdom that shall make My life a profit and delight.

Clouds.

The chariot of the day approaches. The low rumbling of its wheels break in upon our slumbers, and we uncloset our eyes upon a world of beauty.

The insects, darting here and there among the grasses at our feet, add a monotonous but cheerful accompaniment "as the first faint tokens of the dawn show in the east."

The earliest rays of sunlight, falling upon the trembling dew-drops o'erspreading grass, and shrub, and tree, bedeck them with a glittering robe of rainbow hues.

The new day, in its full glory of presence and promise, has come, and we greet it with light heart and pleasant anticipation.

As the fleet-footed hours roll by, light clouds float through the azure and, mayhap, for a brief time, obscure the sunlight; but if we look up we see them small and transient and enhancing even the beauty of the sky.

Bye-and-bye they become more numerous and assume a darker hue; their speed is accelerated and, gathering in a solid phalanx, they roll heavily above us.

A hush pervades the air, and all living things seek shelter. Darker and more dense the shadows grow. The breeze freshens and arouses the listless trees till, under the influence of its accelerating speed, they wildly wave their branches in fierce but unavailing protest.

Vivid shafts of light flash through the darkness to herald the roar of distant thunder; nearer and still nearer comes the flash and roar of Heaven's artillery, piercing the frail fabric of the overcharged clouds, until they yield their burden, and the storm is upon us.

So, in life's morning, we are surrounded by beauty and all things have, to our ears, a musical chime, while all paths are made pleasant and smooth to our tender feet. As we go on, the clouds of disappointment cast shadows upon our way, through which we fear to pass; but they are transitory and, as we look back upon them from the eminence of later life, they prove to be like the light and unsubstantial mists of morning.

In youth we go forth with light heart to enter the world's broad battlefield and win, as we confidently hope, fair victories; but

again the shadows lie across our way and our brightest hopes are dimmed. We struggle on, perchance with lagging steps but trustful hearts, that the future, with its larger opportunities, will bring lighter burdens to be lifted by stronger hands.

The years come and go, each with its share of sunshine and of storm, its messages of peace or calls to battle.

Advancing life brings greater responsibilities and trials harder to be borne: but, if we still "look up," with trust in Supreme love and willingness to be guided by Supreme intelligence, we may see that all is needed discipline to enhance the beauty and usefulness of our lives; and come to realize that each trial and each sorrow will have its just compensation, for

"Not for aye can last The storm, and sweet the sunshine when 'tis past. Lo, the clouds roll by, they break, they fly, And, like the glorious light of summer, east O'er the wide landscape from the embracing sky: On all the peaceful world the smile of heaven shall lie."

M.

Chewing Gum.

Among the abominations of the present day is the practice of chewing gum in public. Sweet, intelligent girls are rendered rude and repulsive by the incessant motion of the often open mouth. (Indeed, barring the expectation, men chew tobacco in better form than girls chew gum.) Dainty lips lose their delicacy, high-bred features their dignity and repose, when accompanied by the disgusting habit. Men of refined taste only half conceal their righteous contempt, and even the rough-and-ready fellow who laughs at the practice and treats to the gum cannot admire and respect the chews with the best part of his nature, and when he wants a wife usually seeks some quiet-voiced non-chewer.

No place escapes desecration by devotees of the gum-chewing art, and one glances from the platform or the pulpit to the wagging jaws. Recently, at a funeral, grown girls, with tears in their eyes and gum in their mouths, filed past the casket, through sheer force of habit, keeping up a regular chonk, chonk, as they viewed the marble features of the dead. The spectacle was odious beyond expression. It will soon become necessary to post notices such as "GUM-CHEWING NOT ALLOWED," in the respectable places of worship.

Girls, listen a moment. Do you know that chewing gum on the streets and at public gatherings is coarse and places you in a false position? If you must chew, do so in the privacy of your own home. If you cultivate coarse habits you will grow coarse, whether you will it or not, and before you have reached middle age—the time when woman's charm should be most potent—you will be so repulsive that you would fail to recognize in yourself the girl of to-day.

One of the rudest women I know was a teacher at twenty, and possessed an intelligent, pretty face and lady-like manners. At thirty-five, strident tones, street slang and personal neglect, render her unfit for any companionship but that of her own type. Her soft-tinted complexion and satin hair have given place to a leathery skin and bushy head. We each have within our spirits a Jekyll and a Hyde, and every thought and every act strengthens the one or the other. This woman, by dropping first into one unwomanly habit, then another—picking up a by-word here, and a rude gesture there, repeating a vulgar tale to raise a laugh, mimicking a clown or a drunkard "for fun"—gave the Hyde food on which she thrived until the Jekyll is almost destroyed and the loveliness of womanhood lost. So will it be with you. Through coarse habits and thoughts the Hyde will steal insidiously into power and stifle your nobler nature. Stop him while you may. At the suggestion of an impure thought, a rude action, a degrading habit, utter to your soul the warning cry, "It is Hyde, it is Hyde," and protect yourself against him.—Alva Rosse, in St. Louis Magazine.

When the Sun Goes Down.

When the sun goes down, And across the fading sea, Like the crooning of a mother Comes the murmur of the sea, The golden clouds of sunset Change to sober, restful brown, And soft Peace unfurls her mantle When the sun goes down.

When the sun goes down, And from out the glowing west The evening breeze comes sighing, Like a whisper from the blest, Come the little ones, aweary, Clinging to their mother's gown, And they nestle in her bosom When the sun goes down.

"When the sun goes down!" Cries the toiler o'er the sea, "Sweet thoughts, by labor banished, Will come trooping back to me, And the smiles of those who love me Take the place of duty's frown, For in dreams I shall be with them When the sun goes down."

When the sun goes down, The ills of life recede; Hushed is the voice of evil, And the selfish cry of greed; Then happy, homeward footsteps Echo through the quiet town, And rest comes to the weary, When the sun goes down.

When the sun goes down, On this busy life for aye, Perhaps the night that follows Will be better than the day. Oh, may its rising shadows Find us ready for a crown, And the rest that surely cometh When the sun goes down.

Apologies.

"Never apologize." It had stared at me from the printed page all my life; but it remained for the example of two women to make it vital to me. I had the opportunity once to observe closely the intimate home life of one of my friends. Her husband's income was modest, her house plain, and she economized in dress. During the year I lived in her house I was never conscious of the slightest jar or friction of the domestic machinery, yet I know my friend was not exempt from the usual house-keeping trials.

The secret was—she never apologized. She gave daily superintendance to house and kitchen. If accidents happened, nobody was ever made miserable with the details. If a dish failed, it must have been her rule to set it aside; if one appeared on the table not exactly up to the highest standard, she had the good sense to see that this fact was not apparent to all, and that an apology would only intensify the consciousness of the few who did perceive it. And it is wonderful what mistakes, partial failures, will pass unnoted, if only the too-exacting housewife refrains from apologies.

Sometimes a formal caller appeared unexpectedly, finding her in a wrapper; or she was called to the door to speak for a moment to a neighbor. No distressed expression, no nervous pulling at the cheap and simple gown, betrayed her sense of its unfitness. She ignored it, and received them with a quiet grace, a dignity that added a new charm to her loveliness.

I looked and pondered. I saw that an apology would have had its root in vanity. It was borne in upon me that apologies are vulgar and futile,—above all, futile.

Now for the other woman. She is my next-door neighbor, but our relations are almost entirely formal. She imagines me gifted with the eyes of Argus, though I am so short-sighted that I can scarcely see beyond my own nose. She apologizes for facts of which I could never possibly have had any knowledge, but for the admissions—her servants' shortcomings, the noise her children make, the state of her kitchen and back yard. I stand confused, annoyed, bored under this shower-bath of apologies.

I meet her running through the lane to her mother's. How sweet and cool she looks, is my inward comment, if I make any. She stops to apologize—for her dress. I say truly that I see nothing amiss. She is then at great pains to show me an infinitesimal hole, or a grass-stain on the hem, or tells me it is an old thing, patched up out of two; and then she wonders what I must "think of Robert, working in the garden in his shirt-sleeves." When I finally stem the torrent and get away, I wonder if she thinks I have no duties, no interests, to say nothing of moral restraints, which render it impossible for me to stand always with a spy-glass leveled on her windows.

Some women apologize with the best intention, imagining that not to do so shows disrespect and disregard of a guest's opinion. Others, as in the last instance, hope to gain credit for possessing a very high standard by apologizing for every lapse therefrom. They only betray egotism, an uneasy conscience, and the fact that they are trying to seem to the world what they really are not.—Grange Homes.

An Object Lesson.

There are many kinds of fashionable foolishness, some of which are best corrected by a lesson in kind. A writer in the Boston Post reports such a lesson, which might well be tried in many families. The younger members of the family of one of his friends had fallen into the way of using many senseless phrases. With them everything was "awfully sweet," "awfully jolly," or "awfully" something else.

One evening this gentleman came home with a budget of news. An acquaintance had failed in business. He spoke of the incident as "deliciously sad." He had ridden up town in the car with a noted wit, whom he described as "horribly entertaining," and, to cap the climax, he spoke of the butter which had been set before him at a country hotel as "divinely rancid."

The young people stared, and the eldest daughter said:

"Why, papa, I should think you were out of your head."

"Not in the least, my dear," he said, pleasantly. "I'm merely trying to follow the fashion. I worked out 'divinely rancid' with a good deal of labor. It seems to me rather more effective than 'awfully sweet.' And now," he continued, "let me help you to a piece of this exquisitely tough beef."

Adverbs, he says, are not so fashionable as they were in his family.—Grange Homes.

To Have a Bright Lamp.

In these days, when lamps are used so much, the care of them is quite an important matter, writes Maria Parloa, in her department in the October Ladies' Home Journal. If the lamps be good and have proper attention, one cannot wish for a more satisfactory light; but if badly cared for they will be a source of much discomfort. The great secret of having lamps in good working order is to keep them clean and to use good oil. Have a regular place and time for trimming the lamps. Put a folded newspaper on the table, so that any stray bits of burned wick and drops of oil may fall upon it. Wash and wipe the chimneys and shades. Now take off all loose parts of the burner, washing them in hot soap-suds and wiping with a clean soft cloth. Trim the wicks and turn them quite low. With a soft, wet cloth, well soaped, wipe the burner thoroughly, working the cloth as much as possible inside the burner, to get off every particle of the charred wick. Now fill the lamps within about one inch of the top, and wipe with a damp towel and then a dry one. Adjust all the parts and return them to their proper places. Whenever a new wick is required in a lamp, wash and scald the burner before putting in the wick. With a student lamp, the receptacle for waste oil, which is screwed on the bottom of the burner, should be taken off at least once a week and washed. Sometimes a wick will get very dark and dirty before it is half consumed. It is not economy to try to burn it; replace it with a fresh one. The trouble and expense are slight and the increase in clearness and brilliancy will repay the extra care. When a lamp is lighted it should not at once be turned up to the full height; wait until the chimney is heated. Beautiful shades are often cracked or broken by having the hot chimneys rest against them. Now, when lighting a lamp be careful that the chimney is set perfectly straight and does not touch the shade at any point. The shade should be placed on the lamp as soon as it is lighted, that it may heat gradually.

Desirable for Ladies.

The new Fashion Journals published by A. McDowell & Co.,

4 West 14th street, New York, are again on our table. The superiority of these journals is abundantly shown on every page. "La Mode" is the smallest of the three, and is intended for family use. It has many styles for children, and is only \$1.50 per year, or 15 cents per copy. "La Mode de Paris" is an elegant journal, filled with everything of the latest style in Paris. This is a great favorite with ladies who wish to keep posted in the new styles as they come out. "Album des Modes" is also a popular Parisian publication, many ladies giving it the preference. It is replete with such styles as are patronized by the middle classes, its designs being neat and plain, yet all of the richest character. These three monthly journals claim to give the earliest fashions, and they are all printed in Paris. They contain lessons in practical dress-making, which are of incomparable value and easy to understand. "La Mode de Paris" and the "Album des Modes" are each \$3.50 per annum, or 35 cents for a single copy. Samples can be obtained from the house at single copy prices if there is any difficulty in obtaining them from newsdealers.

Pot-Pie.

This may be made of any kind of poultry or meat, which may or may not have been previously cooked.

Of cold roast beef take two pounds, cut in rather thick, oblong pieces. Break the bones, cover them with water and let them simmer two or three hours for the gravy; add sufficient water to this to make one quart; put in a four-quart saucepan with two teaspoonfuls of salt, half a teaspoonful of pepper and one tablespoonful of catsup and the meat, and when it boils add two tablespoonfuls of flour mixed smooth in a little cold water. Have ready a soda-biscuit dough. A raised crust is excellent, and by some much preferred. Take a piece of bread dough the size of a dinner plate and two-thirds of an inch thick and let it rise. Be sure to have it ready for the stew when the stew is ready for it; give it abundant time to rise, and if it rises too fast put it in a cooler place. When the stew is boiling fast the crust may be added, either in one piece covering the whole, or cut in oblong pieces; the saucepan must then be closely covered and must boil without stopping for twenty minutes; if the crust is in one piece it must be placed on the platter upside down, the meat laid on it and the gravy poured over it.

How to Press a Dress.

In pressing any part of a dress put a bit of crinoline between the iron and goods. This seems to be especially adapted for that purpose, and the idea originated among the ladies' tailors. If the iron is too hot the goods will be discolored, therefore, try the iron first on a piece of the material. In any case do not press on the right side. If a hem is pressed where it is sewed on many plain fabrics, it will show the line on the right side. Press evenly, slowly, and heavily. Men make the better pressers owing to their superior strength. A heavy material may be dampened to make the seams flatter, but when trying any such aids always test the goods first, for if cloths have not been sponged every drop of water will spot.

Mrs. Loring's Lemon Pie.

Take a large tablespoonful of corn starch, dissolve in a little cold water in a bowl, add a cup of boiling water to cook it. While hot stir in a tablespoonful of butter, add one beaten egg and the yolks of two more, a full cup of sugar and the juice of two lemons; use none of the peel. Makes two small pies or one large one. For the frosting beat the whites of two eggs until you can turn the plate without its running, add two heaping teaspoonfuls of powdered sugar; put on after the pie is baked and set back into a slow oven until slightly brown. Please try this pie.

Have good will To all that live, letting unkindness die. And greet and wish: so that your lives be made Like soft air passing by.

Business Co-Operation in the Grange.

The Grange, now nearing its twenty-fifth birthday, is not a one idea organization. It has its social, its educational, its moral, its political and its business sides.

Proofs of some of its good work in the way of business co-operation are here presented. Since the year 1873 the following have been some of the business planks in the Grange platforms:

"For our business interests, we desire to bring producers and consumers, farmers and manufacturers, into the most direct and friendly relations possible.

"We are not enemies of railroads, navigation and irrigating canals, nor of any corporation that will advance our industrial interests, nor of any laboring classes. * * *

"We are opposed to such spirit and management of any corporation or enterprise as tends to oppress the people and rob them of the just profits. We are not enemies to capital, but we oppose the tyranny of monopolies. We long to see the antagonism between capital and labor removed by common consent, and by an enlightened statesmanship worthy of the nineteenth century."

One of the simplest systems of business co-operation practiced year after year in hundreds of Granges in single States is that of having a "purchasing" or business fund, generally raised by contributions, and added to by the business profits; or in the form of stock subscriptions.

Sometimes a few hundred dollars are hired and used for a time until a sufficient business capital is accumulated. As one of the teachings of the Grange is that "cash is king," and that all its business must be conducted on the "pay as you go" basis, it will be seen that with a small fund turned over several times in a year a large amount of business can be done.

Here are a few reports from Granges in Burlington county, New Jersey, as samples of thousands that could be given: Columbus Grange, No. 58, reporting through its Executive Committee one years business as follows:

"Have made purchases through our co-operative fund to the amount of \$2,075.12, as follows: 153 tons of coal, costing \$752.97; timothy seed, \$55.13; clover seed, \$387.58; seed potatoes, \$182.25; plaster, 1 car load, \$105, and the balance, \$592.19, in sundries. Mount Holly Grange, No. 37, says:

"By co-operation in buying grass seeds, amounting to over 100 bushels of clover and nearly the same quantity of timothy, an advantage of quality and price is realized of about 15 to 20 per cent."

Burlington county, N. J., farmers have made through the Grange a single purchase of clover seed to the amount of over \$7,000.

The Master of the Delaware State Grange in a report to the National Grange, said:

"Our co-operative enterprises are still working well, and have done much to place the Grange on a solid foundation. We have a state Grange fire insurance company which insures only for patrons; a fruit exchange for the sale of peaches, and a plan for the purchase of fertilizers. Of the latter, we use large quantities, one year aggregating the sum of \$30,000 with one firm. This results not only in a saving on the cost, but the goods purchased being bought on contract after asking for bids from a dozen or more manufacturers, subject to a certain analysis. We always have our money's worth. This plan has been followed for several years, and by making our terms for close cash, our trade has become so valuable that it is being sought for by manufacturers all over the country; consequently, we have been enabled to

make very satisfactory contracts."

The Master of the State Grange of Texas, in reporting on Grange business in that State, says:

"Business co-operation continues successful where co-operative rules are not violated. Texas has 132 co-operative associations, all represented in a central organization known as 'The Texas co-operative Association, Patrons of Husbandry.' The total capital in these 132 stores is \$629,640. The total purchases for one year amounted to \$1,612,812, with a reported saving of \$229,014."

Farmers in the Granges of Canada are doing well in business co-operation. One report says they have a wholesale supply company with branches for purchasing supplies and sale of farm products; a fire insurance company, running nearly ten years, with risks amounting to about \$8,000,000, entirely satisfactory; a loan company with co-operative features, the money being procured in the cheap money markets of England on land security, and loaned at cheap rates to the members; a life insurance company, for members of the Grange. To get the better of a salt monopoly, a salt company was organized and one of the largest salt "blocks" in the Province was put in operation, with the effect of breaking the ring. Salt may now be had at one-third its former price.

Fraternally,
MORTIMER WHITEHEAD.

American Beauties.

The beauty of American women is proverbial, and the distinction is well merited: it is doubtful whether any country could show a more notable bevy of perfectly lovely women than those whose portraits are given in Demorest's Family Magazine for November, just received. Exquisite pictures of a score of "Famous Beauties of the South" afford a feast of beauty that everyone should enjoy, and may, by simply procuring a copy of this splendid number of this always excellent Family Magazine. And this is not its only great attraction. A unique series of articles is begun in this number. "The Romances of Pre-Columbian Discoveries," handsomely illustrated, which are especially apropos at this time; "Her Soul's Secret" is an absorbing novellette; any woman can learn to ride, and to ride gracefully, if she will follow the rules given in "Lessons in Riding"; those who are preparing Christmas gifts will find appropriate mottoes for them, and numerous pretty styles of lettering in "Home Art and Home Comfort"; in "Sanitarian," Susanna W. Dodds, M. D., tells about "The Unequal Distribution of Clothing," in the first of her articles on "Woman's Dress Hygienically Considered"; housekeepers will find some appetizing "Thanksgiving Menus"; in fact, something to interest everybody will be found in this comprehensive Magazine, which is published for \$2 a year by W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th St., New York City.

Western Pomona Grange will hold its next quarterly session at Hudsonville Grange Hall on Friday and Saturday, Oct. 23 and 24. The following subjects will be presented for discussion:

"Why would it not be better for the Grange to build and control grist mills than to control stores?"

"Woman's work in the Grange."

"What can the Grange do to promote the temperance cause?"

It is especially desired that any one having any new and desirable variety of fruit, grain or vegetables bring samples of the same, in order to compare quality, culture, yield, etc., and perhaps all may receive benefit by the comparison. ELLEN E. SMITH, Lecturer.

Hillsdale Co. Pomona Grange will hold its next meeting with Jefferson Grange, Thursday, Nov. 5th. The forenoon session will be devoted to Business of the Order and Good of the Order. Program for afternoon:

Music.
Welcome Address—Geo. Barker, Master of Jefferson Grange.

Response by K. W. Freeman, Master of Pomona.

Recitation—Miss Katie Cox.
Essay: Dress and Address—Mrs. Franc Bush.

How should we educate our children?—Mrs. J. Bowditch.
Paper: The origin and qualities of the Shropshire Sheep—A. W. Mumford.

Which is the most profitable stock for the average farmer?—Opened by Andrew L. Davis, followed by the members of the Grange.

Music will be given by Jefferson Grange choir.
J. E. WAGNER, Lecturer.

The bald man's motto: "There is room at the top." This top may be supplied with a good crop of fine hair by using Hall's Hair Renewer. Try it.

St. Joseph County Grange will hold its next meeting with Colon Grange on Thursday, Nov. 5th, 1891. An interesting program will be prepared, and all fourth degree members are invited to attend. Let us make this the most interesting meeting of the year. Mrs. D. B. PURDY, Sec'y.

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THE GRANGE NEWS.

(THE ONLY PAPER IN THE WORLD PUBLISHED ON A FARM.)

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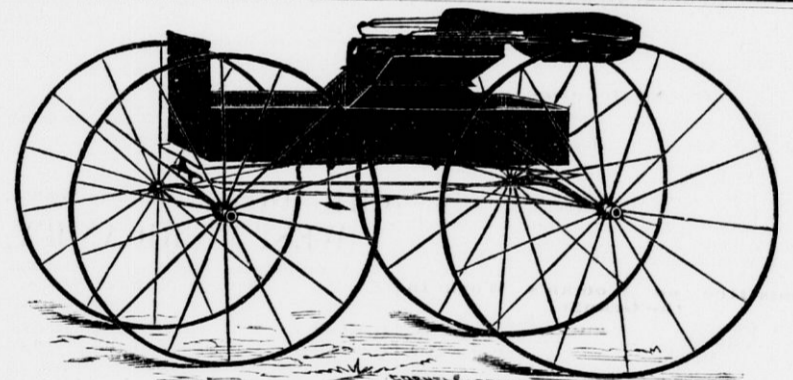
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