

# THE GRANGE VISITOR

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

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### Agriculture in Transition.

Portion of address of Edwin Willits at the commencement exercises, Agricultural College, August 13, 1895.

Agriculture remains the largest single factor in the industrial world. It is one of the industries, and as such it must be subject to the disabilities, exigencies and influences of any industry. The same laws govern it. Its commodities must compete; must seek a market, and must run the gantlet of boards of trade and the middlemen, who make their livelihoods in handling and manipulating them. It has some disabilities not common to all. Among these are bulk in products, time to produce, and to a generally larger degree the inclemency of the seasons. The time to make a pair of shoes may be shortened, but revolving suns are necessary for a field of wheat.

On the other hand, it has in its favor to a larger degree, necessity. Men must eat or die. Other industries are more largely sustained by desire for comfort, for luxury. The human want we minister to is exigent, fundamental, can never be disregarded. A barefoot "cad" has an appetite, a daily demand, which gives no peace till satisfied. Men may dispense with many products which make a great clatter and clamor in the world, but they find no substitute for food. Our art is the art sustaining, as against the art preserving. The world can get along without the miller and the mill, but the farmer and the farm will abide as long as this globe revolves.

### THE TRANSITION.

The situation for this generation is peculiar. While invention as applied to agriculture directly has made less impression than upon the other industries, its indirect influence has been great. Every new invention in the industrial world displaces many laborers, and during the transition, that is, while labor is adjusting itself to the new conditions, there are many remuneratively unemployed, and the perturbation in some lines is so great at times that the whole economic world is almost disorganized. But by taking our bearings we are able to see that in the long run men find new places, and on the whole, obtain better wages on shorter hours and less strain to mind and muscle.

Agriculture has for the last twenty-five years been going through this transition. Steam has shortened distances, and the cost and terms of transportation have been so reduced that distant regions lie at our very doors, and their products are sharp competitors in our home markets, so sharp as to reduce profits. The virgin soil of the west in many large lines of agricultural production has been too much for the older settled lands, and our farmers in the east have felt that their occupation was imperiled.

### PRICES FOR AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

According to the last census, over 37 per cent of the total population of the United States were engaged in agriculture. The report of the select committee of the United States senate in 1891-2 shows that the average normal family spends about 40 per cent of its living expense for agricultural products. But this percentage does not show the true relative production of agriculture, as a large block of raw material for other uses than food is to be credited to agriculture, to-wit: cotton, wool and tobacco. This report shows further that since 1860 the prices of food products have not decreased, but have increased nearly 4 per cent, while clothing has decreased nearly 75 per cent. Butter has increased 28 per cent, eggs 9 per cent, beef 5 per cent, mutton 30 per cent, while flour, pork, lard and cornmeal have diminished, but the average of consumption shows an increase all around of nearly 4 per cent as above stated.

It will be noted that the agricultural products which show the increase are those which require more hand labor, or which are less affected by labor saving devices, while those, excluding pork and lard, which have the benefit of labor saving machinery, or are susceptible of large combinations, or are produced by wholesale, have declined. Pork and lard have suffered from the same cause, to-wit: cotton seed and other substitutes. Mankind wants fats

in a fair proportion, and a goodly portion will be satisfied with candle grease if cleaned and put up with an attractive label or an appetizing title. There has been a sharp raid on butter, but relatively butter has held its own. There is no satisfactory substitute for it. This is one of the commodities for which people are willing to pay. Good wholesome butter has the right of way with the generations of men, who know the difference between a Jersey heifer and a pump handle. However, it must be good butter. There is a poor market for middling good butter as well as for middling good eggs. Men in the cities will pay readily 25 cents for 25 cent butter, or 40 cents for a 40 cent article. Their gastronomical laboratory rejects the substitutes so hastily that the latter have to take the name and the garb of the genuine. Our dairymen are put upon their mettle, but so long as cream is cream it need fear no competitors.

It will be noted that beef and mutton, for which there are no substitutes, have increased in price, mutton more largely for the spring lambing. Both have suffered from the wholesale ranges in the west, and the decline on freight rates, but this decline being only 50 per cent they have stood the competition better than wheat where rates have been reduced almost fourfold.

Eastern agriculture has suffered from thousand acre wheat fields and 100,000 herds, but time and the annual cropping will surely drive the thousand acre fields further and further till there will be found an equilibrium which will make eastern wheat, corn, beef and mutton more a staple than they are now.

### THE SUPREME TRANSITION.

There is one feature in this transition which I would not ignore on this occasion and in this august assembly, to-wit: the transition to be charged to the farmer himself, to his methods and to his reckless disregard of the most obvious laws of nature. The American farmer has until recently found for ready occupancy a vast region whose fertility is the marvel of history, the product of the ages and as "cheap as dirt." One-half of the energies of the old world is employed in feeding the soil which supports its teeming population. The refuse of the sea has been gathered, the islands to the ends of the earth have been scraped, the phosphate and nitre beds of distant nations have been despoiled to furnish material which shall put new life into the exhausted soil. So great is the demand, so rapacious has been the search, that to the pessimist the time is not far distant when the world's supply of the world's extraneous fertilizer will have been exhausted, and mankind would disappear amid deserts and sterile wastes.

This extra burden imposed upon agriculture in the old countries has sent our shores a vast horde, who have captured our country with the rapacity with which the Goths and Vandals took ancient Rome. Here was a soil which produced with spontaneity and a bountifulness which lured the most conservative from the methods of wisdom in which they were raised, and they soon forgot the maxims which experience has demonstrated were the laws of permanent success. They farmed without regard to the future. The soil was exhausted, and if it were not, there were millions of acres just a little further on waiting for the tramp of the pioneer. It was cheaper to move than to keep up the fertility of the old home. What mattered the sentiment which bade them keep the home acres in joyful heart for the family and its descendants.

We belong to a race which has always been "moving on," till to "move on" has become almost a second nature. The old orchards went to decay, the fields had not verdure enough to keep them from blistering in the sun. Their fertility had been carted off to the market, or had walked off on the two legs of the men and women it had raised. It costs \$1,000 and the substance of four acres of land to raise a man to maturity. Virginia raised men for the southern shambles and despoiled her acres in doing so. New England sent to the Western Empire a host whose baggage included not only the homely virtues and

sturdy habits of its daily life, but the essence of its soil which had been converted into bone and blood and muscle.

### THE RESULT.

Five generations of this untoward policy brought the penalty. Rome had to go to the Nile for her corn. New England sought the Mississippi for a like reason. History repeated itself in so short a time that it could hardly be called history. Abandoned farms and decrepit agriculture marked the seashore from Maine to Georgia; from salt water to the foothills of the Alleghenies. Farming did not pay in the east, the fertile unoccupied lands in the west were disappearing, and the dearth of the soil was steadily marching towards the western horizon. Michigan wheatfields which once harvested twenty-five bushels to the acre now turned out ten. Illinois prairies once good for 100 bushels of corn now produce thirty to the acre. The sons and descendants of the hardy pioneer began to complain that farming did not pay, and took to the professions so-called to make a living by their wits. Farming, you know, was not a profession; did not need wit. The occupation was doomed, so thought many; its future hopeless. What was to be done? Agriculture could not cease on the earth. The existence of the race depends upon it. Farming must be made to pay, and some thought could be made to pay. People began to study the cause of its decline and they began to hope and to think that it was only in a

### TRANSITION STATE.

But it was the worst transition of all. It was not a question of a market, or of transportation, or of labor-saving devices, or of production; how to increase production, how to stop deterioration of the soil, how to rejuvenate it. It was manifest that science must be called in to help solve the problem. Farming must be made a profession—intelligence must be joined with skill; book farming must be taken into the catalogue of aids; as literature and history embody the experience of mankind why not call them in for the benefit of agriculture. Periodicals devoted to the vocation began to increase in number and ability; men of science began to investigate and to report "how crops grow," and the whole question took on a more hopeful aspect; a spirit of inquiry ran all along the line and the sentiment grew and grew that there should be men detailed for the constant work of investigation, and that this rehabilitation of agriculture should not be subject to sporadic labors of chance, unorganized individuals, till finally the whole matter became of such national import as to lead to the establishment under national auspices of the Agricultural College and Experiment Station, as the culmination of the spirit of inquiry, as the steeple on the church which holds the body of the workers and believers below.

For years it has been claimed by some that agriculture has not paid first cost, that the farmers have not paid expenses. I deny it. There is not a year in which as a whole they have not paid legitimate expenses. But concede the claim for the sake of argument. What vocation has paid expenses for the past two years? All have suffered a like calamity. The earning power of capital has diminished one-third. Money is cheap and has been the idlest loafer in the industrial activity of the world. Everybody has been exhausting his credit, or has been poaching on the reserves of former successes. What reason has the farmer to complain more than others, if he has not made his accustomed profits? Is it because those profits, being relatively less in the fat years, he should be exempt during the lean ones? False logic! The profits were stable. You abated the amount on the security of what you got. You did not go into bankruptcy, as did many who reaped more largely than did you. You took fewer chances, and you are here to-day with a roof over your head, and a larder reasonably well supplied. The mortgage has not been paid perhaps—neither has the other man's. What was the mortgage given for, anyway? Was it because you ran behind in farming, or was it for something else? Men are willing to pay for assurance. You took the premium for yours out of your profits.

This is hard doctrine for the farmer who is, from his desires, his education and his general practice, simpler in his living expenses than those of other vocations, but to him as well as to us all there is truth in the admonition: keep within your income. There are flush times for us all. They are just ahead of us at this moment. But let us remember that it is during these flush times that the greatest debts and obligations are incurred. One of these obligations is the social status and style of living which is the hardest and the last to cancel. It is harder to step down than to carry a mortgage. One requires pluck, the other sheer strength.

May all of us have the courage and the strength to do what is just right without apology or complaint. Above all with cheerfulness let us insist that agriculture is a noble calling, the noblest of all, the supreme vocation which the world will never see die; let us congratulate ourselves with the reflection that the world is willing to pay in the end, has always paid at least first cost of the products of the farm, and generally concedes a surplus profit, meagre though it be at times, but sufficient to make the vocation the most dignified and independent of them all.

### 60,000 People at a Grange Picnic.

Now that the Patrons of Michigan have just held their August picnics, and that no doubt in some localities they are planning for greater success next year, the following account of the Williams Grove, Pa., week's encampment, by National Lecturer, Messer, will be interesting reading. With wise selections of locations that give good natural advantages (and Michigan has scores of them), and the right kind of management, we could have at least a dozen such assembly grounds established and secure immense crowds of people. No other work could give the Grange a broader advertising. Read how it is done:

"This monster Grange picnic and exhibition has grown from small beginnings to its present huge proportions. It was started by Col. R. H. Thomas of Mechanicsburg, then Secretary of State Grange, as one day basket picnic and has continued under his management.

The next year it was extended to a two days' picnic with a small attendance from New Jersey and Delaware. The year following another day was added, and the crowd in attendance was numbered by thousands. Later it became a five days' picnic. Some agents for farming implements were admitted to the grounds with their machines which found ready sales, but no manufacturers were admitted to the grounds who would not sell their goods to farmers at wholesale rates. At first some manufacturers objected to this management because they wished to protect their agents, but the sales of those who did come in under this rule were so large, that as a matter of interest the "kickers" gave in, and the present year 500 exhibits were on the grounds with every line of staple goods used on a farm, from a paper of pins to a steam thresher or steam sawmill, including all kinds of musical instruments. The exhibition has a horticultural and stock department which are among the prominent features of the show. One day in the week is always set apart as a special Grange day, and that day is always this big day of the picnic. Last year

### THE CROWD ON GRANGE DAY.

was immense, numbering about 50,000 people. This year the number was increased by fully 10,000, making the attendance on Thursday not less than 60,000. The cottages and tents on the grounds accommodate about 4,000 people and these were filled to overflowing. Several bands of music were in attendance and there was speaking every day in the vast auditorium, with lectures and musical entertainments of the highest order in the evening. All as free as the air."

The State Grange also holds special sessions in a large hall built for the purpose, and exemplifies the higher degrees of the Order for all who are eligible and apply. The first four degrees are also illustrated in the best possible forms by specially trained degree teams from different parts of the state. GEO. B. HORTON.

## Field and Stock

### Michigan as a Beef State.

W. E. BOYDEN.

Having been asked the question, "Is Michigan ever likely to be a great beef state," I confess that I am at a loss whether to answer yes or no. The present seems a time of rapid changes, and it seems to me that many times changes are made without much thought as to whether the change will be for the best or not. Where one has spent years of time and more or less money in getting arranged for a certain line of work, a radical change should not be made until a thorough canvass of the proposed change will with almost a certainty warrant the change. Just at present the dairy fad seems to be the proper thing. That it will prove profitable to some, none will dispute, but profitable to all, never,—no more than will any other branch of agriculture. Were I to offer a suggestion to anyone about to start in farm dairying, it would be along the line adopted by our friend, William Ball, who is not only producing a paying quantity of good butter but a profitable crop of steers as well. This suggestion is for our general farmers, rather than for a dairy specialist near our large cities.

#### WILL BEEF PAY?

The one question that must and will decide whether Michigan is to be a great beef producing state is, will it pay? I think we all feel that we have for the last two or three years worked for small pay. This may do where one's bank account is long on the right side, but not for those of us who must live by our efforts. Let every farmer decide this question. Can I produce prime cattle at 5 cents per pound? If he can, it is safe for him to feed cattle, as this price is safe to expect for several years yet. Prime cattle do not grow on wind and snow banks. They must come from proper breeding and right feeding. That they can be produced on skimmed milk and from cows that will produce choice butter at a profit is proved beyond a doubt. None need ask the writer's choice of breed. But I hope I am not so biased in my opinion as to think that there is only one breed. Far from it. I believe we are about to see the farmers of Michigan working back to the old time practice of each year feeding off a few good steers, a large per cent of which will look much like a good Shorthorn.

#### PRIME BEEF WANTED.

Farmers, here is what we get week after week from the greatest live stock commission firm in the greatest live stock market of the world, Chicago, "extra prime steers, \$5.75 @ \$6.10 per cwt." Can you, will you produce this class of stock, or shall we be content to grow, sell, and eat the kind called shell beef, worth on this same market, but with slow sale, \$1.50 @ \$2.25 per cwt. I believe Michigan can produce prime cattle nearly or quite as cheaply as can any of our sister states. And we are in easy access of two good markets, Buffalo and Chicago. Remember, our people are great consumers of beef, and when they have money are willing to pay a good price for what suits them. I believe we are to see more cattle bred and fitted for the shambles in the near future in Michigan than we have in too well remembered dark past. "Trade Mark, 'C. C. C.' cattle, corn, and clover, will make the farm rich and a man feel well all over."

Delhi Mills.

#### The "Pine Barrens."

DR. O. PALMER.

Your journal is designed to be educational and perhaps reaches that class in this state, more exclusively than any other, who are especially interested in the development of the agricultural interests of our great commonwealth.

With that thought in mind, I write to assist you in the dissemination of facts that combat false impressions and false statements which have been largely received as facts in the central and southern portions of the state relating to the subject of this article. And here let me say in parenthesis that I am not a land agent or dealer in real estate, and have no interest in any company or syndicate for this region and believe I write entirely without prejudice.

#### THE SOIL.

The so-called "pine barrens" of northern Michigan contain, perhaps, a greater variety of soil than can be found in Ingham county, sand, gravel, muck, marl, clay, and every conceivable combination of the five. Some localities are perfect beds of cobble stone, some are filled with boulders from 50 to 1000 pounds in weight, and others seem to be pure sand for an indefinite depth, while others, with surface soil of sand, are underlaid at various depths with limestone, shale, or with beds of marl and of clay. There are large areas of swamp land, heavily timbered with

tamarack, white cedar, birch, and fir which lie on tables from ten to one hundred feet higher than the main streams, most of which is muck land and underlaid with clay and which, when subdued, prove veritable gardens. These lands are usually supplied with water from springs at their highest points, and released by ditches which if judiciously placed may be perfectly controlled so that the owner may be entirely independent of drouth or flood, by irrigation or drainage at will, and practically without expense.

#### THE FERTILITY OF THIS SOIL

is so potent that comment is unnecessary, and in what follows I confine myself to the average "plains land," composed of sand, with slight intermixture of gravel, and practically with only sand for subsoil. These lands, where not denuded by oft recurring fires, are usually timbered with spruce, pine, or so called "jack pine," varying from a few scattered scrub trees to each acre to a dense forest from forty to sixty feet in height; but there are thousands upon thousands of acres denuded by fire of all trees, some of which are again covered with a growth of scarlet oak, cherry and osier which becomes again a forest in a few years if spared by fire. Other long stretches of land are soon covered with a dense mass of native wild grasses, affording excellent pasturage where not too largely mixed with sweet fern, bear berry, and huckle berry plants, which fill the earth with their wonderful growth of roots at the expense of the grass family. My experience and observation leads me to believe that

#### INTELLIGENT CULTIVATION.

of these lands will make them remuneratively productive from the start, the general principle of which consists in a system of green manuring in rotation and of course the utilization of all forms of manure that may be accumulated on the premises. One piece of twelve acres of very light soil was plowed in June, thoroughly harrowed occasionally till the last of August, and sown to rye which was cut in June, just as it was coming into blossom. The second growth of rye was plowed under the last of August and resown to rye, which was again cut in June, yielding over twenty tons of excellent hay, and the second crop again plowed in and the land sowed to wheat and seeded with timothy and clover. The following (last) four years have been years of drought. The wheat yielded thirteen bushels per acre, and for two years, though very dry, the hay averaged over a ton. The sod was then plowed and the piece planted to common dent corn for ensilage and gave with the drouth of last year twelve tons per acre. This spring the land was sown to spring wheat and seeded, but the drouth killed the seedling and an army of grasshoppers attacked the grain which was cut green on that account. In a future article I will give a history of other fields which I believe proves my theory.

Grayling.

#### Clover.

I. N. COWDREY.

One of the most serious questions with the farmer at present is, how shall we succeed in raising clover? It is somewhat discouraging, I will admit, but the only way for us to do is to stick to it. Aim to do our work better, and trust to the future. I can't help but think the trouble is only temporary, and time will right things. We should look on the bright side of all these disappointments and hope and trust that things will be better next year. Last year we had as fine a "catch" of clover as I ever saw but the dry spring cut the hay crop short. I wondered what we would do for hay next year, as our last spring's seeding is completely destroyed and the ground plowed up, but the clover root borer seems as yet to behave pretty well in our fields, and it looks as if we will have about 20 acres of clover seed to cut. It is not very thick, for the extreme dry weather kept it from starting, but by the looks it will well pay for cutting. Then again there seems to be a thick mat of young clover shoots coming up around the old stalk, which, if the weather is favorable, and nothing else at the present unseem to bother it, will make a dense growth of clover to fall down and cover the roots for winter protection. No stock of any kind will be permitted to get a bite of this clover after the seed is taken off, which will be done in a few days. I hope by this treatment to have a good crop of hay for another year. I also expect to have clover seed to sow next year that is free from all foul stuff. We cannot be too

#### CAREFUL ABOUT THE SEED WE SOW.

We got a ten acre field seeded with mustard from buying seed from the farmer whom we thought was a careful man, but found out differently when we began to see the yellow blossoms all over the field. Of course this all had to be pulled out, and a close watch kept for straggling stalks that we might miss. This took a lot of extra work which could have well been put

some other place, had it not been for the carelessness of the farmer that raised the seed.

Clover seeding this year on wheat, in this part of the country, is almost a complete failure, while in some instances, on oat ground, I hear good reports—a queer thing indeed. Two men have told me that they have as good a "catch" as they ever had, sown with their oats. But I think the most sure way to make a success of clover is to fall plow your ground and sow your seed in the spring as soon as the ground will do to work in good shape, seed to be sown without any other crop with it, and harrowed in with a smoothing harrow. This way, perhaps, may seem a little extravagant for the reason that clover has always been a sort of a "catch crop," sown with other grains, but in this way, very often, you can cut a crop of hay the first summer after sowing. It may be that we will all have to adopt this method yet to secure the necessary rotation of clover on our farms for it will be better for us to do this than to

#### LOSE THE CLOVER EVERY YEAR.

I know of one field in this neighborhood that was sown alone, and the owner will have clover next year if looks count for anything. Weeds will bother by coming up in the young clover somewhat, but by going over with a machine and cutting them down before they begin to do damage in any way will fix this all right, and at the same time benefit the young clover. But we shall go right on sowing the common red clover on wheat the same as we have always done, until we are satisfied there is no use to try it any longer. There is nothing that pays us so well as clover used to keep our land up in good condition, and we cannot afford to be faint-hearted and give up so easily. I am no friend of alsike, neither am I very much in love with mammoth clover. There is nothing found as yet that will fill the place of the common red clover for the northern states. In the south they can use cow peas and crimson clover very well, but this far north there is a question whether they can be grown profitably.

Ithaca.

#### Poultry for Profit.

FRANK WELLS.

The much neglected hen seems at last destined to receive her just dues. She has seen the value of the staple products rapidly decline, while her own well fed chickens and new laid eggs still remain in good demand. The cost of their production has also decreased with the price of cereals and other foods. The result is that practical farmers are beginning to see that poultry properly cared for will give as good returns as the grains and stock which have heretofore absorbed the attention.

Poultry raising readily divides itself into four branches: for fancy, for broilers, for table fowls, and for eggs. The first is important for improving the breeds, when the attention is not wholly given to plumage, combs, or other useless features. The second is an industry of considerable importance, but it requires skilled labor and more capital than the majority of farmers find it convenient to invest. The third and fourth may be carried on to advantage by nearly all farmers, large or small, and on a scale to suit the conditions.

#### EGG PRODUCTION.

The production of eggs is by far the most important to the Michigan farmer. Table fowls are for the most part limited to the surplus of the flocks. Even the turkeys, geese and ducks combined give small returns compared with the vast quantities of eggs annually shipped from the agricultural districts of the state. And this is the branch least likely to be overdone, as the consumption is likely to keep pace with the supply for some time to come. Not only are eggs rapidly increasing in favor as a food, but the arts and sciences are continually finding new uses for large quantities of them. The improved methods of handling are bringing the higher prices of the eastern markets within the reach of the western producer. Considering these demands in connection with the price of grain, the outlook for eggs is by no means discouraging. It is poultry for eggs that interests the general farmer of this state, and that is what is to be considered here. And first of all it may be said that the business is not one to yield an independent fortune in a year or two without an outlay of labor, as some of the poultry papers might lead a reader to infer. But a good flock of hens which should receive part of the attention now given to the horses, cattle, and sheep, would make a much larger return for the labor than is now obtained. After it has been determined to give the hens a chance the next step is the

#### IMPROVEMENT OF THE FLOCK.

The most economical, and usually most satisfactory, way to do this is to use pure bred males on a flock of mongrels. Indiscriminate inbreeding should in no case be allowed, as what is gained by new blood

will be lost. By using new males every year a flock will soon be obtained having all the points of pure blood, combined with some of the vigor of the common fowl.

The choice of a breed should receive more consideration than it usually does. A kind may succeed with one man under certain conditions where another would be a flat failure. Some are hardy and will endure neglect, while others may be made profitable only by the best of care. The breeds are now so numerous that there ought to be no great difficulty in finding one that is suitable, though many have little to recommend them except fancy points of no practical value. There are, however, a few standard breeds easily procurable which have usually proved satisfactory. For large fowls there is none better known in this state than the Plymouth Rocks, Brahmas and Wyandottes. They are fair table fowls, and good winter layers when given warm quarters. Being large birds they do not fly much and are easily confined, which with many is a point in their favor. But for eggs alone none equals the Leghorns. They are also good foragers, as anyone who has had a garden near them knows, and take to the wing like wild birds. They do not bear confinement well, so cannot be depended upon for winter layers, but they do their work well in the spring as soon as eggs are cheap. The Minorcas are comparatively new to this country, but are rapidly growing in favor. They will not equal the Leghorns in the number of eggs, but as the eggs are much larger, the annual product will exceed that breed in weight. Where customers can be obtained who are willing to pay an extra price for a superior quality, the Minorcas have the preference. Their eggs are the largest of hens' eggs. There are other breeds having many admirers, but those mentioned are widely known and easy to obtain.

#### WINTER LAYERS.

If winter layers are desired the chicks should be hatched in March or April, if the hens can be induced to brood that early. The large breeds need about eight months for maturing, and this gives them ample time to get their growth before cold weather, when they should begin to lay. Late chicks are slow in coming to maturity after winter sets in and will not do much laying till the following spring. The small, quick growing kinds should be hatched two months or more later, as, if they got their growth too early in the fall, they will moult and postpone egg producing till another season. After the chicks are well started through the spring they will need no attention during the summer, provided they have a range of stubble with its waste grain and insects, and will look out for themselves till cold weather. By fall there should be a nice flock of pullets which will be in need of winter quarters. And here are two common errors to be avoided. The fowls should not be crowded and the building should not be cold. In many cases both evils are combined. Men who allow plenty of room for their sheep seem to think that a hen ought not to complain if she has standing room, while a building through which the wind blows and the snow drifts is "good enough." The place should also be dry. A damp cellar is one of the worst of places for hens. A good plan for building a hen house is to make it ten or twelve feet wide, high enough for convenience, and to give the roof a proper slant, and one foot in length for each fowl to be kept. This will give ten square feet to each hen. A house forty feet in length will accommodate four pens of ten hens each, will yield a greater profit than a hundred kept in the same space in one flock. The building can hardly be made too warm. If it is sided with matched lumber, lined with building paper, and sheathed on the inside, it will be none too warm for this climate, and the hens will not lay well unless they can have a warm place.

#### HENS AND SHEEP.

Some farmers find that it pays well to keep a flock with the sheep, and the two seem to make a happy family. At night the warmth of the larger animals keeps the place comfortable, while during the warm days they have the run of the yards, and when it is cold and stormy they all stay in together. A hen likes outdoor sunshine, but when the thermometer is much below freezing a comfortable interior is much to be preferred by her.

#### THE FEEDING

is next in importance to the habitation, but it is something that must be learned largely from experience. It is easy to say that hens must not get too fat, and should be fed egg producing food, but in the application of the theory is where the difficulty lies. One man may feed nothing but corn and get eggs in profusion, while the majority will get nothing but fat hens and disappointment from such treatment. Another may feed wheat, cut bone, shells, meat, and other foods calculated to make hens lay, with no better results. Flocks differ as well as people, and the only way

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from the institutes held during the winter in different parts of the state, for in the testing station they get the results, while in the institute they get theory in a measure.

I hope something will be done on Bro. Woodman's suggestions and the question be well discussed. Let us understand what we most need, and then act promptly.

H. C. RAWSON.

\$384,255,128

IS SPENT annually for Tobacco. Thousands of men die every year from that dreadful disease, Cancer of the Stomach, brought on by the use of Tobacco.

The use of tobacco is injurious to the nervous system, promotes heart trouble, affects the eye sight, injures the voice, and makes your presence obnoxious to those clean and pure from such a filthy habit.

Do You Use Tobacco?

If you do, we know you would like to quit the habit, and we want to assist you, and will, if you say the word, How can we Help you?

Why, by inducing you to purchase of COLLI'S TOBACCO ANTIDOTE, which is a preparation compounded strictly of herbs and roots, which is a tonic to the system; also cures the tobacco habit and knocks cigarettes silly.

How do we know it will Cure you? First, by its thousands and thousands of cures; second, by the increased demand for it from the most reputable wholesale houses, third, we know what it is composed of, and that the preparation will clean the system of nicotine, and will cancel all errors of the past.

Your Druggist

has Coll for sale. If he has not, ask him to get it for you. If he tries to palm off something just as "good," insist on having Coll. If he will not order it for you, send us \$1.00 one dollar, and receive a box of Coll postpaid. Remember COLLI CURES.

In most cases one box affects a cure, but we guarantee three boxes to cure any one.

Colli Remedy Company., HIGGINSVILLE, MO.

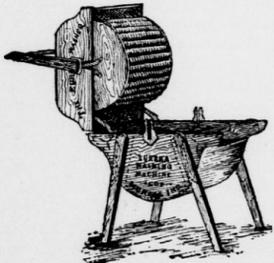
On Top . . .

Good beef is there now. Merinos will not stay below long. We have right stock at right prices. Call or write

W. E. BOYDEN, Delhi Mills, Mich.

B. SHERMAN, Chester White, Jersey Red & Poland China Pigs, Jersey, Guernsey & Holstein Cattle, Thoroughbred Sheep, Fancy Poultry, Hunting and House Dogs, Otago, Pa.

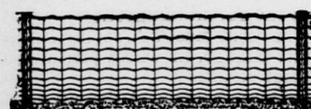
The Eureka Washer WITH LID COMPLETE.



May be ordered with or without the lid.

Simple in construction and easy to operate. Will wash everything clean from a lace curtain to the heaviest bed clothes.

Eureka Washing Machine Co., MUNCIE, IND.



Another Wonderful Cure.

Ever since my "calfhood" I had been in trouble, inherited a tendency to "breaking out." After a severe attack I have often been confined to the stable for weeks.

Yours truly, Durham Bull.

state had, as they must always have, their influence on the result. The western and northern counties were favored this year as usual, with a heavier and more permanent covering of snow than other sections of the state.

Much has been written on the preparation of the land for this crop to insure its safely passing the winter. In England where this clover is grown with some difficulty it is said to winter-kill if sown on newly plowed land but to pass the winter uninjured if merely harrowed in on stubble.

Crimson clover is apparently less hardy than common red clover, though here appears a difference of opinion on this point. Its success or failure however does not rest on that fact alone.

AMMONIUM SULFATE, is a waste or by-product, from the manufacture of illuminating gas. It contains about 20 per cent nitrogen and is much used in commercial fertilizers.

GUANOS containing nitrogen are now very limited, and practically out of the market. ANIMAL MATTERS.—These are sufficiently described by their names, with perhaps the exception of tankage and azotim, the former of which is slaughter house refuse, and the latter preparation of meat and membrane from which the fat has been extracted.

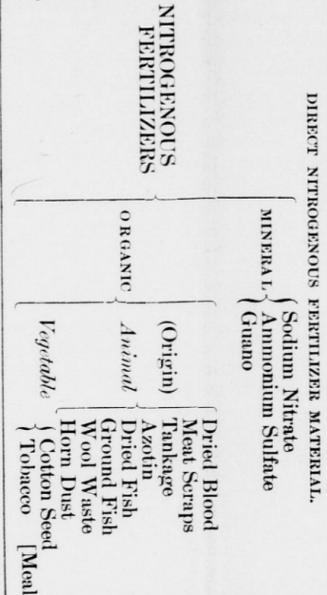
For Sub-Stations. EDITOR GRANGE VISITOR: Yes, the picnic edition is the best of all.

When we read the bright and cheering words on every page, we wonder that so much can be put into so small a space. There we find encouraging words, strong and loving sympathy that puts away the dark clouds sometimes before us, and lets the light of fraternal love shine around us.

In this edition I find an article from Jason Woodman, "What the Farmers Expect of the Experiment Station." I am satisfied he is correct. We as farmers of southern Michigan are not benefited by all of the experiments of the Agricultural College, because they are not adapted to our needs on our sandy soil.

I believe the people would derive more benefit than they do now

In addition to the removal of nitrogen from the soil by plants it may be lost in soil water, provided it is combined in the form of nitrates, since soils have little power of fixing them in insoluble combinations.



SODIUM NITRATE (Chili Salt-petre) occurs in enormous deposits in Peru. The commercial salt contains about 16 per cent actual nitrogen. It is an excellent fertilizer, quick in action, but easily washed out of the soil, and therefore should be applied while the crop is growing, and in small quantities at a time.

AMMONIUM SULFATE, is a waste or by-product, from the manufacture of illuminating gas. It contains about 20 per cent nitrogen and is much used in commercial fertilizers.

GUANOS containing nitrogen are now very limited, and practically out of the market.

ANIMAL MATTERS.—These are sufficiently described by their names, with perhaps the exception of tankage and azotim, the former of which is slaughter house refuse, and the latter preparation of meat and membrane from which the fat has been extracted.

VEGETABLE MATTER.—But a limited amount of this is employed in fertilizers. The main form used is cotton seed meal, but this cuts a very limited figure in our markets.

Crimson Clover. Bulletin Michigan Station.

SUMMARY AND SUGGESTIONS.

It will be noticed that only one or two of the above trials was entirely successful. Still, some of the others came so near being satisfactory that many persons will be inclined to give this clover further trial. The question therefore arises do these tests indicate the probable result of future efforts to grow crimson clover in this state? Reports from forty growers in seventeen counties are perhaps not as many as could be desired for a basis of an opinion; still they have considerable value.

College and Station

Composition and Use of Fertilizers.

FORMS OF NITROGEN USEFUL TO PLANTS.

There are three forms of nitrogen which are useful to plants: (1) Atmospheric nitrogen; (2) nitrogen in ammonium salts; (3) nitrogen in nitrates. Each of these forms is found to be useful to certain kinds of plants.

Although some plants have the power to absorb nitrogen both directly and from ammonium salts through the medium of the soil, yet by far the largest amount of nitrogen is derived from nitrates in the soil. The nitrates are formed by a process known as nitrification, which is brought about by the oxidation of ammonia compounds and of organic matter in soil through the agency of microscopic organisms, bacteria, which exist everywhere in enormous numbers.

HUMUS A MEASURE OF NITROGEN.

Humus is a term applied to certain organic matter in soils. It expresses no definite product, but applies rather to the entire product of organic decomposition, or rather an intermediate stage of this decomposition. This process of organic decomposition results in the production of ammonia which combines with certain acids and is absorbed. Thus the humus may be taken as a measure of the nitrogen in a soil.

More or less ammonia escapes into the atmosphere from the organic matter decaying near the surface of the earth. This atmospheric ammonia is brought back to the earth by the rain and dew, which are seldom free from this compound, although the amount is small and variable. The experiments of Sir J. B. Lawes indicate that an average of about 5 pounds combined nitrogen per acre is brought to the soil annually by rain and dew, but in ordinary farm districts the supply of nitrogen from this source would probably not amount to a third of the combined nitrogen removed from soil by an average crop of wheat.

Under ordinary agricultural conditions the loss of nitrogen considerably exceeds that of natural supply and finally profitable crops cannot be grown without the use of nitrogenous manure.

REMOVAL OF NITROGEN.

The following table shows the average amount of nitrogen removed from the soil by one ton of several of the leading farm products. In the same table, for the sake of reference, I have inserted the number of pounds of the other critical ingredients removed and also the value of the fertilizing material which would be required to replace the same matter:

Table with columns: NAME, Potash lbs., Phos. acid lbs., Nitrogen lbs., Value per ton. Rows include: Wheat, Potash straw, Wheat chaff, Wheat bran, Oat straw, Oat chaff, Timothy hay, Red clover, Alfalfa, Serradella, Corn Stover.

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Revised List of Grange Supplies

- Kept in the office of Sec'y of the MICHIGAN STATE GRANGE. And sent out post-paid on receipt of cash order, over the Seal of a Subordinate Grange, and the signature of its Master or Secretary. Porcelain ballot marbles, per hundred, \$0.75; Secretary's ledger, 85; Secretary's record, 50; Treasurer's orders, bound, per hundred, 35; Secretary's receipts for dues, per hundred, 35; Treasurer's receipts for dues, per hundred, 35; Applications for membership, per hundred, 50; Withdrawal cards, per dozen, 25; Demits, in envelopes, per dozen, 25; By-laws of the State Grange, single copies, 10c; per dozen, 75; "Glad Echoes," with music, single copies, 25c; per dozen, 3.00; Grange Melodies, single copy, 40c; per doz., 4.00; Opening Song Card, 2c each; 75c per 50; 100 1.35; Rituals, 7th edition (with combined degrees), 25c each; per dozen, 2.75; Rituals, 5th degree, set of nine, 1.50; Rituals, Juvenile, single copy, 15; Notice to delinquent members, per 100, 40; American Manual of Parliamentary Law, 50; Digest of Laws and Rules, 25; Roll books, 15; Sample package co-operative literature, 18; Kelly's History of the Grange, 75; Write for prices on gold pins, badges, working tools, staff mountings, seals, ballot boxes and any other Grange supplies. Address MISS JENNIE BUELL, Ann Arbor, Mich.

DOES QUALITY COUNT?

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

We have a large line of choice

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

Our low prices may surprise you.

WEST MICHIGAN NURSERIES, Berton Harbor, Mich.

R. MORRILL, Pres't. O. E. FIELD, Sec'y and Treas. P. S.—See Confidential Trade Circular, p 40.

# THE GRANGE VISITOR

CHARLOTTE, MICH.

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Published on the First and Third Thursdays of Each Month

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NEXT ISSUE, OCTOBER 3.

## OUR WORK.

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

### OUR OBJECT

is the Organization of the Farmers for their own Improvement, Financially, Socially, Mentally, Morally.

We believe that this improvement can in large measure be brought about:

1. (a.) By wider individual study and general discussion of the business side of farming and home keeping.

(b.) By co-operation for financial advantage.

2. (a.) By frequent social gatherings, and the mingling together of farmers with farmers, and of farmers with people of other occupations.

(b.) By striving for a purer manhood, a nobler womanhood, and a universal brotherhood.

3. (a.) By studying and promoting the improvement of our district schools.

(b.) By patronizing and aiding the Agricultural Colleges and Experiment Stations in their legitimate work of scientific investigation, practical experiment, and education for rural pursuits.

(c.) By maintaining and attending farmers' institutes; reading in the Reading Circle; establishing and using circulating libraries; buying more and better magazines and papers for the home.

4. (a.) By diffusing a knowledge of our civil institutions, and teaching the high duties of citizenship.

(b.) By demanding the enforcement of existing statutes and by discussing, advocating, and trying to secure such other state and national laws as shall tend to the general justice, progress and morality.

It is a good time to begin work for the VISITOR.

Read the report of Hillsdale Pomona in "Grange News."

The *Grange Bulletin* speaks highly of our picnic edition. Thanks.

WANTED—One thousand brainy, pushing young farmers to join the Grange.

Are you planning to include in your winter's work a course of reading in the F. H. R. C.?

Is it too early for the Grange to begin thinking of what it purposes to ask of the legislature in 1897?

We regret to say that we cannot give space to the entire address of Hon. Edwin Willets. We publish such a portion of it as our space will allow.

We trust that parents who are readers of the VISITOR fully appreciate the value of the series of papers by Flora C. Buell which have been running in the Woman's work portion of the paper.

Page six of this issue is *not* in imitation of Japanese newspapers, though you will have to read from right to left. It is simply one of those mistakes that occur in even well regulated printing houses.

Boys, remember that you can take an entrance examination to the Agricultural College without visiting the College and with no expense; apply to your county commissioner of schools for particulars.

The more we see of public men and public deeds, the more fully we become convinced that the greatest need of our public life, today, is character. We have in public life men of brains, men of enterprise, men of shrewdness. But alas! too often there is brain without heart, enterprise without conscience, shrewdness without patriotism.

Sixty counties are ready to hold a farmers' institute this winter, under the new law. Six of these are in the upper peninsula. Probably five or six more will organize before the time limit is up. The institutes will begin with a series of four in the upper peninsula in October. About fifteen will be held in November, chiefly in northern counties, and the remainder will occur in January.

## AN INQUIRY INTO AGRICULTURAL EDUCATION.

The State Board of Agriculture, at its last meeting, appointed a committee of the faculty of the Agricultural College to make an inquiry into agricultural conditions, with the purpose of discovering if possible why a larger number of young men do not come to the College to fit themselves for farming.

We believe that this inquiry is valuable and opportune. For forty years the College has been doing a large and noble work. It has increased its equipment until in that respect it takes precedence of all other institutions of similar character in the world, probably. Yet the number of students pursuing agricultural work has been, and is today, relatively small, in proportion to the great constituency of intelligent Michigan farm homes.

What is the reason for this? As many men as you ask have as many reasons to give. Some think it is the College itself. Some believe it is in the debilitated condition of farming financially considered. Some have it that the farmers are not yet ready for an agricultural college like our own. Whatever the cause may be it is worth seeking. The personnel of the committee insures a thorough investigation; and none other will be satisfactory. For the college problem cannot separate itself from the whole broad problem of agricultural education. The Agricultural College is but one feature of agricultural education. It should be the center of such education, but it is not all of it. In other words, the Agricultural College exists for the farmers, not the farmers for the College. Hence a thorough investigation of the problem can not stop with a study of the course that is offered, nor of the labor system, nor of the general administration of the College. These are small features comparatively. The great questions are, what are the wants and needs of the farming classes of Michigan, both old and young, in respect to education for rural pursuits, and how can those wants and needs best be supplied? Any inquiry which stops short of the whole problem will be barren of substantial results.

All friends of the College and of agriculture will welcome the inquiry, and they may feel sure that the committee appointed, consisting of Dr. Edwards, Prof's. Smith and Frank Kedzie, will not stop short of such thoroughness as the subject requires.

### THE FUNDAMENTAL QUESTION FOR FARMERS.

Reformers have seemed to believe that the spiritual needs of the poor or the vicious were first to be considered, simply because those needs are the most tremendous needs of the human race. But this logic has been despoiled of its point by experience, and up-to-date philanthropists are directing their efforts towards the primary work of making tolerable the conditions of life among the lowly.

What is true of the lowest classes is in a less degree true of the masses—true of farmers. As much as we may want education and moral culture, we must first minister to the bodily needs. Whatever we may desire in the way of books, we must first have bread. True, the farm may be best improved by first improving the farmer, but as a rule farmers as well as other people must be able to make a fair living before social culture, books, and reading will be fully appreciated and used.

This is rather a cumbersome introduction to what we wish to enforce, but we have stated the principle and will now apply it. The Grange has for its chief purpose, education. But the Grange recognizes this principle we have laid down, and endeavors to assist its members to a more comfortable and cheaper living. The latest fruits of this endeavor in Michigan are the trade arrangements, made by the State Grange, with a large number of firms to sell directly to members of the Order at a liberal discount. We cannot speak too highly of the business wisdom of Worthy Master Horton in putting this feature of co-operative buying on a substantial basis. To him belongs most of the credit both of inaugurating and of perfecting the system in this state.

So much for the value of it. Now for a word of practical counsel with Patrons.

First, use the trade arrangements. When you have anything to buy give this arrangement a fair trial. The machinery may not work well at first, but grease it with patience, and we will soon have a co-operative system in truth as well as in theory. Second, do not abuse it. Let no Patron use these trade arrangements to make profit for himself by buying under them and then selling to others with a margin. Let no Patron use the system to force local merchants to lower prices. Most Patrons need no such caution, a few need the caution. Third, use the plan to get members. "If it is a good thing, push it along," is your word to your neighbors. This system appeals to the pockets, and pockets are susceptible affairs these days. Fourth, do not magnify the trade feature until it is the whole Grange. The Grange exists for other and nobler purposes than money making. But these trade arrangements make it easier for members to enjoy the real work of the Grange. We hope this work will receive the cordial and patient support of all our Patrons.

It will aid in putting the Grange on a more substantial foundation, and is one of the best moves made in the history of the Grange of Michigan.

### ART ON THE FARM.

Not long ago, in our Grange news column, there was an item which stated that Peninsular Grange had been favored with an art exhibit, consisting of paintings by an able artist. It occurred to us that this was a splendid treat for the members of that Grange, and the incident partially suggests what we may say of art on the farm.

There is rarely a man or woman who is wholly unappreciative of that which is beautiful in nature. There seems to have been implanted in the human breast a something that responds to nature's moods. It almost appears as if one could measure the real refinement of the person by the degree with which that person admires the scenery of earth, sky, or water. Even religious feeling is stirred by natural scenes. But we find that comparatively few people have a similar appreciation of art in any form. A picture, a statue, even music, aside from the jingle there is to it, do not give pleasure nor arouse intelligent appreciation. There is often a prejudice against this sort of thing as being entirely disconnected with practical life. Some farmers are very apt to think that art has no place in farming or in farm life. But we believe that this is a mistake.

There is a double position that art occupies on the farm—one concerns art in farm labor, the other art in farm life. Of the first, Hon. Chas. W. Garfield spoke eloquently at several Michigan farmers' institutes last winter. He said in substance: "There is just as much art in farm work as in any other work. The man who turns a straight and even furrow, and takes pride in doing it, is an artist. The housewife who delights in new combinations in the arrangement of the furniture, is an artist. The true farmer is one who loves to perform his labor artistically as well as profitably."

We are apt to think that the labor of the hand is inevitably inartistic. But we must remember that sculpture, painting, music, architecture depend almost solely on the trained hand. Others may have the artistic conceptions, but it is the delicate manual touch of the artist which enables that conception to find adequate expression. This thought may lend dignity to manual labor of any sort that is done skillfully and whose product is symmetrical and beautiful. There is an intellectual side to the matter also, Rosa Bonheur's "Horse Fair" is famous as a great artistic creation. Is it more artistic than the effort which evolved the splendid horses she so faithfully represented? Is not the broad back of the Shorthorn, the mild eye of the Jersey, the dilating nostril of the racer, the intelligent look of the Collie, as creditable to those who, working with God, have made them possible, as to those who paint them?

This thought leads to the other phase of art on the farm—the art in farm life. So many of us have untrained eyes and ears! We see no beauty where a wealth of beauty lies. Prof. Bailey says that "Landscape gardening lies under a man's hat. It de-

pends on whether he sees in a tree a cord of wood, or the beautiful form and artistic lights and shadows." The hardness of farm life, the barrenness of pioneer conditions, have, we fear, bred in some of our farm people a feeling that the beautiful is not worthy of attention. But it is worthy of attention. Cultivated, refined people everywhere, among farmers as well as any other class, love art and admire it. It does them good, makes them better, inspires them. So we say that farmers, as well as other people of intelligence, should get rid of the notion, if they have it, that art has no place in farm life. The work of the farm can be made artistic. The home life of the farm may be gladdened by art. Fortunately thousands of farmers believe this. But unfortunately thousands of them do not believe it, and it is to these we speak.

### Is This True?

The *Detroit Journal*, after having a little laugh because "Clif" Charles of Bangor received the degree of Master of Agriculture from the Michigan Agricultural College at the recent commencement, goes on to say:

This is not in the way of criticising the Agricultural College. Its course is excellently adapted for improving the life of the farmer and for making him a better agriculturist. But the small farmer is being crushed out by forces that are too strong for him and for colleges. Only now and then one like a Master of Agriculture, a man of superior brains and energy, can succeed in pure agriculture, in a small way. For the most it is a bare living with the hardest work, and with the prospect of losing all. There is little if any chance for the farm laborer ever to be an independent farmer. Farm lands are too high in value. The time has come for tenant farming and for large farming capital and for large farms. A Master of Agriculture of the future must be the man who can superintend great farming operations; but he will not handle the plow himself. Even for such a farmer the Agricultural College of Michigan is a splendid school, and he should be sent there by all means.

### The National Grange.

Washington, D. C., September 15, 1895.  
Office of the Secretary, 514 F Street, N. W.

In accordance with the provisions of its Constitution and the resolution adopted at the Session of 1894, the Twenty-Ninth Session of the National Grange of the Patrons of Husbandry will be held in the city of Worcester, Massachusetts, commencing on "the first Wednesday after the second Monday in November" (13th) at eleven o'clock a. m.

The Sessions of the Grange will be held in Horticultural Hall.

Accommodations for the National Grange have been secured at the Bay State House (as headquarters), at the rate of \$2 per day each, including heat and light.

By order of the Executive Committee.  
JOHN TRIMBLE, Secretary, National Grange.

### Assembly of the Priests of Demeter.

Order of the Patrons of Husbandry.

Office of the Annalist.

Fruit Ridge, Mich., Aug. 20, 1895.

The assembly of the Priests of Demeter of the Order of Patrons of Husbandry, will confer the Seventh Degree, or Degree of Ceres, during the Twenty-ninth Session of the National Grange, to be convened at Worcester, Mass., on Wednesday, November 13, 1895. The work is assigned for Friday afternoon and evening of Nov. 15th. The ceremonies of conferring the Degree will take place in Mechanics Hall, a large and suitable audience room, which will be especially equipped for the rendition of the degree work.

Members who have received the Sixth Degree, or Degree of Flora, are entitled to this Degree, upon the payment of one dollar, accompanied with a certificate bearing name of applicant, residence, town, county and state, and time and place of having received the Sixth Degree. (The Sixth Degree will probably be conferred by a State or the National Grange, on Thursday evening previous to the time set apart for the conferring of the Seventh, thus giving all members an opportunity to prepare the way up to the Seventh Degree.)

All applications must be Worthy Master of the State Grange, in whose jurisdiction the applicant resides.

We therefore recommend that all applications, prior to November 10th, should be sent to respective Masters of State Granges, who will supply the proper blank forms of application, and give the necessary approval. Subsequent to November 10, applications should be sent to or made with the Annalist in person at National Grange session. Fraternally,

LEONARD RHONE, GEO. B. HORTON,  
Annalist. High Priest.

**State Tax Statistician.**

The following communication to the *Adrian Messenger* is self explanatory:  
*Editor Messenger:* I note that in *The Messenger* of the 7th you characterize as "One of the most outrageous acts of the last legislature" the creation of the law that authorizes and directs an inquiry by the state into the methods and results incident to the assessment and collection of taxes for public use, and whether that proportionate justice is being done by all the people of the state that is promised in the state's constitution. I cannot think that the gravity of the question at issue came fully to mind when such statement was made, nor could the first duties of a state to its people have been considered. I think all will concede that a state owes no greater obligation to its citizens than seeing and knowing that equity and proportionate justice is done by all in the assessment and collection of taxes for public use. It would be tyrannical extortion and akin to despotism for the state to knowingly and with intent exact unproportionate amounts from the holdings and estates of individuals and corporations to pay the public expense. If one man or firm is forced by existing methods to pay a tax of \$100, while a neighbor who has double the property in cash value pays but \$25 for the support of the same general purpose, there is just cause for complaint, and as most people are led to conclude it becomes the duty of the state to correct the great wrong and prevent its repetition. "If it is "outrageous" and consequently wrong, for the state to enquire into and investigate these matters we may well ask what are the duties and obligations of the state to its people. What is a state government for? Whether such conditions of injustice really do exist we cannot positively say, but we do know that it is charged openly and frequently by all classes of people, by public speakers and newspaper editorials that gross discriminations are made in the levy and collection of taxes. If this be true, is there no help? When such charges are made of injustice is it not the duty of the state to investigate and ascertain the truth or falsity of the charges? It somehow seems to be in line with the way that we have been taught to say that it is. It is also in line with the policy of states nowadays to order investigations whenever any respectable number of people make complaint that their rights and privileges as citizens are being trespassed upon and disregarded.

The state of Michigan is not unmindful of its duty in this particular. It hears the complaints of its people and the last legislature authorized and directed such an investigation and an inquiry into present methods of assessing, equalizing and collecting taxes for the state's use and to show in what proportion it was borne by the different interests and classes and kinds of property based upon relative cash value. I believe most people will say "Amen, go ahead. That is just what we want." Give us such a collection, compilation and comparison of data as will show the exact facts as to who and what contributes to make up the great tax levy of the state. Then by a comparison of relative values we can see just where we are. We have state provisions for collecting statistics regarding mining, labor, banking, agriculture, etc., but strange as it may appear there is not in existence in any of the departments at Lansing any collection and comparison of data from which the citizen may glean, to prove or disprove the many complaints that are being made, charging gross injustice in the distribution of the general tax levy.

The writer knows, from personal investigation and inquiry, that the above statement is true. There are compilations based upon supervisors' reports, but such are openly charged with being the result of gross injustice. So it becomes necessary to go behind these returns as the investigation now soon to commence, proposes. The legislator whom we elect to serve the best interests of the state, needs the proposed collection of tax statistics, that he may act intelligently and without guessing at it, when tax legislation is pending. And to the end, that if proportionate justice is not done now, as so many charge that it is not, reforms may be instituted. First, give us the facts and existing conditions, the showing intelligent action, may be expected to follow. Some may ask why not let the auditor general do this work and save the expense. This class of work is not listed as one of the duties of his department and to place it there would need special provisions and appropriation to cover the expense, so it was wisely thought best to keep it clear from all department influence, believing that more satisfactory and useful results will be more likely to be attained.

As to the charge that the work was instituted and provisions made to place it in charge of a special officer to make a place for Hon. C. V. DeLand, no statement or idea could be farther from the truth. I have personal knowledge of how the bill originated, and of the work done to place its merits fully before both branches of the legislature. The idea was new and the

bill won on its merits alone. Col. DeLand came up as a candidate for the appointment with several others, and gained the governor's favor. His qualifications so far as a knowledge of tax matters are concerned, are good. He has been supervisor fifteen years, was secretary of the special tax commission of 1878 or thereabouts, and has been a member of senate tax committees. What he will really accomplish remains to be seen at the end of the term. It has been intimated that Gov. Rich's interests and ambitions are such that he does not care to have such a showing made as the bill contemplates and selected his man according. Be this as it may, we can only wait for the final reports.

If the governor is willing to sacrifice justice for the sake of peace and quiet, then let his excellency bear the blame if no showing of importance is made. The movement is correct in principle and is justified by the complaints so commonly made by the people. Let us closely watch the proceedings.

GEO. B. HORTON.

*Fruit Ridge, Mich.*

**The King's English.**

We clip the following from the *Ohio Farmer*. It contains many good hints for those who write for publication:

(1.) Be sure the thought is clear in your own mind. Then express it so that your reader not only may but must at once see just what you mean. Never use a word of which you are not sure you know the exact meaning. Leave that to Mrs. Malaprop and Mother Partington. They both became justly famous for exactly that! Never write on a subject you do not understand. Let chemistry alone unless you have seen and used retorts, reagents, acids and alkalis, and know how they act. Do not write on the silver question unless you know something of the theory and history of money and clearly comprehend the two qualities and functions of currency—as a means of exchange and as a measure and content of value; and the sharp difference between real money and mere token money. Do not try to "grease the wheels of the universe" unless you know more of astronomy than "Brudder Jasper," who preaches, as often as he is requested, his celebrated sermon, "The sun do move." Always "speak that you do know and testify that you have seen," like the witness held down to his own actual knowledge by the opposing counsel.

(2.) In order to the above, use short words. Our short words are chiefly Saxon, and some way seem stronger and more pat. *Get* is better than *acquire*; *have* than *possess*; *begin* than *commence*; *home* than *residence*; *house* than *mansion*; *live* than *reside*; and so on through a long list. The half taught think it learned or polite to use the longer, larger words. The well drilled know better. Short words, well used, are like the smooth, round stones picked from the brook by young David. Thin, flat ones would have "skipped" better on the surface of the Jordan. These pierced Goliath's brain. Just so, long polysyllables glance from the reader's brain, while short words, if pat, enter it and convince. Of course this rule has many exceptions. Sometimes the longer word is more exact, more specific, more emphatic, even. Not as a rule.

(3.) For similar reasons use short sentences. A sentence is a thought expressed in words. It must have a subject and a verb and may need modifiers. When you have these—subject, verb, needed modifiers—use a period and begin a new sentence with a capital. If you wish to modify your thought at some length, do so by other sentences, as a rule. Do not string a whole page of "copy" loosely together by *if's*, *and's*, *for's*, *but's*, *however's*, *moreover's* and *notwithstanding's*. Your thoughts thus linked, like twenty colts tied head to head by a long rope, are likely to get tangled. Such "copy" is a terror to editors. It makes them pray for literary chopping-knives and sausage-grinders.

In any plain, practical article avoid studied attempts at elegance, alliteration, use of poetic words and expressions. Alliteration is the vice of the newspaper headlines and the disgust of all good taste. Avoid alliteration, then, in prose, or at least do not seek it. It is a blemish.

(4.) Punctuate simply to make your thoughts more clear. If you do not know how to do this, then do not attempt it except to put a period at the end of each sentence and begin the next with a capital. If you do not know a complete sentence and how to make one, then you should either take a few private lessons of a competent teacher or else not try to write for our 200,000 readers. Of all things do not fill your copy with dashes. The dash has a specific use, but good writers employ it seldom. Its frequent or constant use instead of all other punctuation marks is a confession either of ignorance or carelessness, both fatal to one's success as a writer. If your *thought* is clear and you use no punctuation marks except the period, the editor can punctuate your "copy." If you use dashes, commas, semicolons, etc., at random, he must first erase and then put

in the marks correctly. The one is like planting in a prepared but empty soil. The other is like digging up weeds and then planting.

Some of our valued practical writers had few early opportunities in the way of education. We would not discourage these. If they will send us specific facts and conclusions from their own recent work, experience or observation, clearly expressed in short words and compact sentences, we are content. That is the "button" they can "press" and which we cannot "press," but we can do the rest.

**The Park House, St. Louis.**

While attending picnics throughout the state the past two weeks in the interest of the *Visitor* we visited our boyhood home near St. Louis and at the picnic secured more subscribers than at any other place. This coupled with that other fact that the present mayor of St. Louis was our schoolmate in a school district in Jackson where we were both born causes us to compliment the leading point in that thriving city—the Park House. "Have you been to the spring," was the question we oftenest met and having a few hours leisure we proceeded to the place. Here we learned by distinguished people of the wonderful curative powers of the St. Louis mineral water which is acknowledged to be the best in the world. A boy from Bay City told us that his father who has been treating there for rheumatism had increased his weight from 97 pounds, in only four months, to 160 pounds. Other stories equally wonderful reached our ears. Dr. Andrews, the proprietor of the hotel, refuses to sell the well to capitalists although offered \$100,000 for it. He prefers to do good, and is a very genial man to meet. People carry off all the water they want, and a constant string of people take advantage of the doctor's sense of justice and mercy. Dr. Andrews finds sufficient reward in the use of the water in his treatment of severe cases and the patronage it brings to his hotel.

**Traverse Picnic.**

One of the largest attended and most successful farmers' picnics ever held in Northern Michigan was given under the auspices of Traverse district Pomona Grange, at Traverse City, August 30. Col. Brigham gave us one of his powerful speeches, showing the great advantage of co-operation in the different kinds of business, and its especial necessity to the tillers of the soil. Bro. D. E. McClure then gave us some pointers on the educational features of the Grange. Congressman O'Donnell being present, made a few general and well timed remarks. The brass band of Traverse City furnished the music. The weather was fine, subscriptions to the *Visitor* were received and everybody was benefitted. Fraternally,  
 A. P. GRAY.

**Drift of Population to Cities and Its Significance.**

The closing decades of this century are witnessing no more remarkable phenomenon than that shown in the migration of population, not so much from country to country, as from place to place in the same country. This interior migration is most noticeable in the most progressive lands. In Australia, for example, the rural districts prosper and a few great cities grow enormously, while all the intermediate communities are relatively stagnant; but in the United States, the drift is unmistakably from the farms to the nearest village, from the village to the nearest town, and from the town to the city. The newest portions of the western states, which are still in process of settlement, have not as yet felt the full effect of the centripetal attraction, for population tends to spread out into a more or less uniform density; but wherever immigration has ceased the new forces quickly begin to tell, and throughout the older settled states, in New York as well as in Illinois and Iowa, a universal and all-powerful current has set in, sweeping everything toward the centres. This trans-plantation has most far-reaching effects. Politically, it transfers a preponderance of power to the great cities, changing the results of important elections, and increasing the urgency of municipal problems. Socially, it swells the number of the classes most exposed to agitation and discontent, intensifies the dangers to be apprehended from the social upheavals, and widens the growing chasms between the classes. It concentrates the wealth of the nation into fewer hands, and reacts profoundly upon the material, social and political life of the entire nation. The importance of this migration, therefore, is hardly to be overestimated. It is a striking characteristic of our period—that it is a period of universal transition, in which large masses of people, apparently against their own interests, leave the country, where homes are cheap, the air pure, all men equal, and extreme poverty unknown, and crowd into cities where all these conditions are reversed. When this move-

ment has proceeded too fast, and the cities have become swollen with a surplus population for whom there is no employment, when urban expansion has far outrun the growth of the contributory territory, and and this condition has become excessive and universal, a panic interrupts this concentration for a time, until the balance between town and country is reestablished. The more rapid, therefore, the process of centralization, the more frequent and intense must be the periods of depression needed to correct it. *Henry J. Fletcher in August Forum.*

**Strength of Wood.**

"As a result of nearly 40,000 tests of timber made at the laboratory of the Washington University of St. Louis, under the direction of the forestry division of the department of Agriculture," says *Railway Engineering and Mechanics*, "the following facts have been determined: Seasoned timber is about twice as strong as green timber, but well seasoned timber loses its strength with the absorption of moisture; timbers of large sections have equal strength per square inch with small ones when they are equally free from blemish; knots are as great a source of weakness in a column as in a beam; long-leaved pine is stronger than the average oak, and bleeding timber does not impair its qualities. It is stated that a large amount of chestnut felled in Alabama for the tan bark was allowed to rot because its value for railroad ties was not known. The Division of Forestry called attention to the superiority of this timber for ties, and the wood is now so utilized with a saving to that region alone of nearly \$50,000 per year."

**Pomona Granges.**

*Capitalize Them and Make Them Boards of Trade. Good Hints.*

In my opinion the present embarrassing condition of the farmer can only be fully met through the Pomona Granges, which will make them more important factors in the order. The Pomona must take the place of the merchant's board of trade to look after the farmer's interest. Pomona Granges should be capitalized on a sound financial basis that would not be burdensome on their membership, but at the same time supply the necessary funds to enable it to go into the local market and establish cash produce markets for the sale of the products of those who cannot avail themselves of the means already indicted.

By thus capitalizing the Pomona Granges, the appointment of a competent board of managers who in turn could select a salesman, farmers would be enabled to find a more profitable cash market for surplus produce which would tend largely to diversify the productions so as to meet the requirements of the market to be supplied.

It would be easy for several hundred members each to contribute five or ten dollars by subscription to the general fund to be paid back out of the profits of the business. This would raise an additional fund which, added to the ordinary income, would be sufficient to establish a local produce market in almost any ordinary country town or other suitable location.—*Leonard T. Rhone.*

I feel quite sure that if farmers generally knew the value of turnips for stock food, and how easily and cheaply they can be grown when the conditions necessary to success are understood and complied with, they would be grown and fed to a much greater extent than now. As they can be sown from July 20 to the same date in August, they can always be grown as a "catch crop."—*Waldo F. Brown.*

Weeds, usually as seeds, go and come in all directions, no less as tramps catching a ride upon each passing freight train, than in cherished bouquets gathered by the wayside and tenderly cared for by transcontinental tourists in parlor cars.—*Prof. Halstead.*

**Not to Make a Noise.**

Chittenden Co., 8-26-95.

Mr. O. W. Ingersoll,  
 Dear Sir: Your paints are all that are claimed for them, and I am convinced that when you recommend your paints, you are not talking to make a noise, as do most concerns. You have always done the fair thing by me for which accept my thanks.  
 Yours Truly,  
 G. A. HOLLY.

See Adv. Ingersoll's Liquid Rubber Paints.

**Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.**

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. G. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by druggists, price 75c per bottle.

## WOMAN'S WORK.

## Looking Backward.

"If I could but live my life over again  
How different I would make it."

Looking backward o'er the pathway which my  
stumbling feet have trod,  
O'er my past mistakes and failures, o'er my  
faithlessness to God;  
Memory strikes with poisoned arrow many a  
sore and aching spot,  
Touches with upbraiding finger many a stain  
and many a blot;  
And my heart in anguish murmurs, could I  
live my life once more,  
Surely, surely I would keep it purer, whiter  
than before.

Unkind words in anger spoken, ah! I knew how  
sharp they fell  
Now their venom'd shaft recoiling, pierces to  
my heart as well.  
Promises too lightly broken, kindly deeds I've  
left undone,  
Helpful words I might have spoken, ere the  
golden chance was gone.  
Far from straight the path I've traversed,  
swerving to the left or right,  
Far from stainless is the record opening to my  
inward sight.

Looking backward o'er the pathway from the  
summit of life's noon,  
I can see with clearer vision where was once  
but doubt and gloom.  
I can see the Love o'erbrooding, swift to  
strengthen and to save;  
Rock and Shield and Guide and Saviour, from  
the cradle to the grave.  
And my soul cries out in longing, oh! to live my  
life again  
Make it worthier of the Master, cleanse it from  
each taint of sin.

Yet the past with all its failures, all its sorrows,  
all its fears,  
Holds its own most precious fruitage as the  
harvest of the years;  
'Tis the mirror of my self-hood, of my weakness  
and my need,  
And the lessons it has taught me I have learned  
through tears to heed.  
I have learned to love more truly God who is in  
Christ revealed,  
Seeing in the lowly Jesus, He who is our Sun  
and Shield.

Looking forward o'er the pathway sloping to  
the westward sun,  
Long or short, or smooth or thorny, no one  
knoweth save but One;  
May He fill each thought and impulse with the  
warmth of love divine,  
May the light of truth to guide me, fair along  
the pathway shine.  
Flying years so swiftly vanished, not again I  
may live o'er,  
Yet, Oh Lord! bestow the blessing, even life  
forever more. O. B. T.  
Davisburg.

## The Child.

FLORA C. BUELL.

Order.

Heaven's first law is found in all nature;  
plants and insects, however tiny, adhere to  
it. The Lord has given us a book wherein  
we may find the rule of life, leaving a  
chaotic, purposeless form of life, and fol-  
lowing fixed principles, led from the nom-  
adic period to that of nations ruled by  
one law. Certain regulations must be  
complied with in the nation, school, and  
home. By obeying, a sense of law arises,  
and habits of law are the beginning of  
morality. A seed had been firmly implant-  
ed in the mind of the little girl who said,  
"Come Carney, we must take our chairs in  
the house." As each tugged his rocker  
from the lawn which had been the scene of  
the afternoon's play, we thought how much  
more that mother had done for them than  
had she followed after to collect the play-  
things they had scattered.

Be sure that a child has a place within  
his reach for his toys, books, and wraps,  
and then see that he keeps them in their  
places.

He who handles blocks may with gentle  
insistence be taught to replace them in the  
box, and to put that with other playthings  
in their individual nooks when for the  
time he has done with them. He is  
wronged unless required to do so.

## SOCIAL EQUALITY.

As the angles of a stone are worn off by  
contact, so human nature needs similar  
erosion to eliminate pride, envy, jealousy,  
and selfishness, and form a loving, sym-  
metrical character. The home cannot do  
for a child what the school can, even where  
there are several children in the family.  
Home habits interfere and he needs to  
meet the variety of representatives of  
homes. To learn to live together is civili-  
zation. A group of children at work or  
play are a little world; they enter into its  
occupations, trades, arts, and pleasures  
with the same feelings, same exercise of  
conscience, development of will, same call-  
ing away from self to others, as does the  
community at large. Here are seen their  
tenderest dispositions and innermost ten-  
dencies. They are minors; in their imita-  
tion may they not have cause to be more  
gentle, not more genteel? Forgetfulness  
of self is the best soil for true politeness.  
Lead them to see the ethical feeling of  
which manners are the symbolic expres-  
sion.

Freedom from conventionality in child-  
hood shows injustice in all its ugliness, and  
falsehood and manners stand condemned.  
To offend is to be alone. Justice rises into  
nobleness, truth into sacredness, and gener-  
osity into beauty. Gradually there  
grows this principle of loftiest ethics, "We  
are all one."  
Ann Arbor.

## The World Beautiful.

Such is the title of Miss Lillian Whiting's  
first published book, recently put out in  
attractive form by Roberts Bros. It is  
written for everyone who, however weakly  
or inconstantly, is trying to live "the life  
beautiful within." Its message summed  
up in the first chapter's heading, "The  
Duty of Happiness," but as praise can be  
less effective than extracts from a book  
which is being so widely read and which is  
so sure to be widely useful to all its read-  
ers, we quote a few sentences, although no  
finer than whole pages that might be  
copied:

"To receive happiness and to give it are  
equal in the just measure for measure. To  
one who is for instance, in the role of host,  
there can be no more bitter rebuke than to  
have any guest or even chance caller go out  
from the portals with the feeling that he is  
sorry that he came, that he is depressed  
rather than uplifted, saddened rather than  
gladdened, and in the mood of discord  
rather than that of harmony."

"No one is living aright unless he so  
lives that whoever meets him goes away  
more confident and joyous for the contact."

"One's personal enjoyment is a very  
small thing; one's personal usefulness is a  
very important one."

"Worry is a state of spiritual corrosion.  
A trouble either can be remedied or it can-  
not be. If it can be, then set about it; if  
it cannot be, then dismiss it from conscious-  
ness or bear it so bravely that it may be-  
come transfigured to a blessing."

"Happiness produces happiness. En-  
joyment may be cultivated, and is after all,  
largely a condition of habit. Precisely the  
same circumstances will yield delight to  
one, and discontent to another, and no pro-  
cess of culture is so admirable as that which  
fosters the habitual mood of sunny enjoy-  
ment."

"There need never be the slightest hesi-  
tation in undertaking anything that pre-  
figures itself as the higher leading. Be-  
tween expediency and right purpose there  
is simply no question at all. The strength  
of all the hosts of heaven is with him who  
is faithful to the right."

"The great defect in the education of to-  
day is a predominant tendency to the utili-  
tarian basis; as if *doing*, were in some mys-  
terious way, higher than *being*. Nothing  
is more remote from the truth. A little  
margin for the stillness and leisure of  
growth—the time to think—is the only cor-  
rective for the rush and stress of practical  
life."

"Outward life is the reflex of inward  
states. It is the expression which the spirit  
makes of itself. The mind stamps its im-  
press upon the material surroundings."

"To keep one's foot firmly set in the  
way that leads upward, however dark and  
thorny it may be at the moment, is to con-  
quer. All trial is, in its very nature, tem-  
poral; all joy is, in its nature, eternal. Le-  
gions of angelic powers wait upon the soul,  
and guide it to the Mount of Vision."

"But as the life of culture is higher than  
that of crude ignorance, so is the life of  
spirituality higher than that of merely in-  
tellectual culture."

"Man, made in the image of the divine,  
shares to some possible degree, the creative  
power—the power to shape conditions, to  
control circumstances, to range himself  
with the creative forces. It is ignoble  
to sit down and repine, or even to endure  
passively limitations which energy and  
faith would easily surmount."

"One's birthright is happiness. It is as  
freely offered as the sunshine and the air.  
It is a spiritual state, and not conditioned  
by material limits. Not only is it every  
man's privilege to be happy; it is his duty;  
his manifest obligation."

"It may seem uncharitable to say there  
is absolutely no purpose served in helping  
the person who cannot, for the most part,  
help himself; yet it is true. It is like try-  
ing to 'keep up the sun at night in heaven,'  
or to induce water to run up hill."

"To believe and go forward is the key  
to success and happiness."

"The lack of fine perception that results  
in want of consideration for others, in for-  
getfulness and carelessness in little things;  
that imposes upon the time, strength or  
resources of other people, is a defect more  
inimical to friendship than is many a  
graver fault in morals."

## Lack of Ease in Conversation.

There is one great reason for this lack of  
conversational power; in too many cases  
the art is never practiced inside the home  
circle, writes Louise Royle in the August  
*Ladies' Home Journal*. No attempt at  
pleasant converse is ever made save when  
visitors are present; the various members  
of the family may gossip a little, or dis-  
cuss purely personal affairs, but they may  
make no attempt at entertaining talk. In  
point of fact, the art of conversation is  
like a game of battledoor and shuttlecock,  
one needs the quickness and dexterity of  
constant practice. In many busy house-  
holds the only general gathering of the  
family is at mealtime—a time above all  
others when worry should be banished, if  
only for the sake of physical comfort. Yet

this is the very time when the mother will  
complain of domestic worry, the father of  
business cares, and the daughters of shabby  
frocks.

All this should be changed; it ought to  
be a rule in all households that disagree-  
ables are to be banished at mealtime. If  
complaints must be made let them come at  
a proper time, but do not imperil your di-  
gestion by eating while you are in an irri-  
tated and discontented frame of mind.  
Pleasant talk relieved by an occasional  
laugh will be more beneficial than pounds  
of pills. In the household there should  
not only be an avoidance of unpleasant  
topics, but an attempt to find agreeable  
ones. Each member of the family should  
come to the table prepared to say some-  
thing pleasant. Any bright little story or  
merry joke, or any bit of world's news  
that will loosen the tongues and cause ani-  
mated talk—how it will increase the bright-  
ness of the working day. There need be  
no profound discussion—it should be just  
lively touch and go talk.

## An Appeal to Housekeepers.

From what evils do we need to guard  
these young women [our servants]? From  
bad companions, from evil suggestions, and  
from possible insult and contamination. In  
order that our advice and restrictions  
should protect them we must enter into  
sympathy with their youth and natural  
longing for society, and we must remem-  
ber that our rules of social etiquette are  
not always the same as theirs. If we pro-  
hibit the visits of bad men and women we  
must allow and encourage the visits of  
good ones. If some pleasant young fellow  
is calling on Edith in the parlor we cannot  
consistently say that the temperate, hard  
working Michael shall not come to see  
Bridget. We should take pains to ascer-  
tain the young man's good character and  
respectability, as with our daughter's  
friends, although such inquiry must be  
made with great tact and discretion. As  
to going out in the evening we often won-  
der why a girl is not content to stay at  
home and sew, when we should rather re-  
member the tedium and confinement of the  
day's work and should encourage her to  
seek fresh air and friendly faces outside.  
There are evils that walk in darkness, it is  
true, but a quiet-mannered, self-respecting  
woman seldom meets with harm; and if she  
goes to her home, or to visit respectable  
friends, the gain to health and cheerfulness  
will far outweigh such slight risk. And  
since a quiet, modest manner is so great a  
protection to every woman, let our maids  
have a good example in our own families.  
Let them see us train our daughters to soft  
voices and gentle movements; let them hear  
us criticize the loud laughter, the forward  
manner, or the selfish carelessness of the  
illbred woman in every station of life.  
Such indirect criticism is often the most  
effective. This is the mission work we  
mothers and housekeepers can all do. Tied  
to our homes often by little children, by  
limited means or by poor health, we may  
not be able to attend meetings or visit for  
the Associated Charities, or even sew for  
an orphan asylum; but we can make sure  
that no girl ever passes through our homes  
without learning something useful, with-  
out seeing housework respected, without  
the glow of a kindly interest and the  
felt influence of a right view of life and its  
duties. Is not this motive sufficient to  
make us abolish all of the unnecessary re-  
strictions of domestic service and add all  
the reasonable and possible attractions to  
it in our homes?—*Christian Goodwin, in  
the August Forum.*

## Dr. Parkhurst on Child Training.

Child training is, in the first instance,  
ethical rather than intellectual, writes the  
Rev. Charles H. Parkhurst, D. D., in the  
August *Ladies' Home Journal*. No one  
will ask to have this point argued who con-  
siders that the child is to be educated for  
the purpose of his own personal enhance-  
ment and for the purpose of making him an  
expert sharper. It is a great deal easier  
to make people bright than it is to make them  
sound. Mentality is an easy art as com-  
pared with morality. There is a good deal  
to be said about intellectual discipline  
when we get to that point; but it is still  
true that the issues of life are out of the  
heart and not out of the brain. The brain  
can be taught from books, but morality is  
not a thing that can be printed. There are,  
it is true, books that are published on  
ethics, but few read them and probably  
nobody practices them. The old Hebrews  
were deluged with moral precepts, some of  
them written by God's own hand; but even  
the first generation that had the ten com-  
mandments had to be killed off before the  
promised land could be entered.

I am not going to underrate the value  
and importance of mental schooling for the  
children; but it needs to be said that unless  
a man has a pure and honest heart, the less  
he knows the better it will be for him and  
for all concerned. And it needs, also, to  
be said that even trustworthiness of intel-  
lectual action waits on personal soundness.  
Sound brain and an unsound life are in-

compatible. Even if our object were only  
to secure the finest and fullest intellectual  
development, we should still aim, first of  
all, to secure a foundation of personal integ-  
rity for the scions of wisdom to root and  
vegetate in. It is something as it is with  
the planting of an astronomical observatory;  
however fine its equipment and whatever  
the power of its lenses, we depend, first of  
all, upon the solidity with which the ob-  
servatory is planted.

## The Juveniles.

## The Discoverer of a Great River.

DeSoto had been to Peru with Pizarro  
and had returned with great riches stolen  
from the Indians. He thought there were  
many rich cities in the north, and that it  
would be an easy matter to make new dis-  
coveries there and to gain much wealth  
from the natives.

A great many young men in Spain joined  
in the expedition, and DeSoto sailed away  
with a company of six hundred men. They  
had great hopes and expected great gain.  
They reached the coast of Florida in 1539  
and began their march into the wilderness.

They had fetters for the Indians whom  
they meant to take captives. They also  
had bloodhounds so as to catch them if  
they tried to run away. There were lots  
of priests, and as they marched through  
the forests, the church festivals and pro-  
cessions were held with great pomp.

It was not so easy to march into the for-  
ests as it seemed in Spain before they left  
that country. The Indians fought them,  
and DeSoto had several battles with them.  
He always beat them, but his own losses  
were heavy to bear.

The Indians captured told him many  
tales of the land beyond, where there was  
much gold. Slowly they marched north  
through the forest, hoping to find some  
great city whose wealth they might gain  
and carry away. They found only a few  
Indian towns made up of huts. They had  
very hard work to find enough food for the  
men.

At last they came to a magnificent river.  
It was larger than they had ever seen be-  
fore. It was a full mile in width, and its  
large mass of water swept down to the sea  
with great force. They built boats and  
crossed the Mississippi, for this is the  
river they found.

They journeyed on, but they met with  
only disappointment: Three years they  
had been tramping through the forests,  
and all now wanted to go back to Spain.  
The Indians fought them on every hand.  
When they returned to the river, DeSoto  
was taken sick with fever and died. His  
soldiers cut down a tree, dug out the wood  
and put his body into it. Then by night  
they rowed out into the river, where the  
rude coffin was sunk beneath its waters.

The Spaniards now made up their minds  
to make their way to Cuba as best they  
could. There were only three hundred left,  
but they made boats in which they  
floated down to the mouth of the river.  
Some of these died from exposure, and  
only a few reached Spain.—*Ec.*

## Poultry for Profit.

(Continued from page 1.)

to success is to study their wants and apply  
them. On cold mornings a little hot pud-  
ding will warm up the flock, but there  
should be no more than they will eat up  
quickly. At noon a little grain may be  
scattered in litter on the floor of the pens,  
where they are obliged to hunt for it. They  
should be kept at work, otherwise they  
will get too fat. The low price of wheat  
makes it the best grain to feed, but too  
much should not be used. Poultry men  
claim that a hen will consume a bushel of  
wheat in a year, but where other foods are  
used a smaller proportion will be found  
sufficient. Meat and cut bone may be fed  
to advantage two or three times a week.  
Beets, turnips, cabbages, cooked potatoes  
and other vegetables are relished by them  
and make a great difference with the egg  
supply. As much of a variety as conven-  
ient should be given, but not enough of  
anything to fully satisfy them. A hen in  
confinement that has enough to eat will  
soon get fat and broody. Water, not ice,  
should always be at hand, also plenty of  
grit in the form of gravel, shell, or bone.  
If the eggs are not to be used for hatching,  
the hens will do better without than with  
the male. When getting a flock for breeding  
it is best to select two year old hens and mate  
them with a one or two year old male.  
Pullets' eggs should not be used, especially  
in an incubator. They hatch well, and  
grow splendidly for a few weeks, but they  
lack vitality to carry them to maturity.

The hen has been looked upon as of little  
importance, but practical men have found  
that she can be cared for as easily as the  
sheep or the pig, and will give a better re-  
turn for the time and feed invested.

Rochester.

"Did your mother ever teach you to put  
things back where you got them from?"  
asked Maud as Charlie kissed her. "Well,  
you bet she did," he replied—and he put  
it back.

# PATRONS' PAINT WORKS.

PATRONS' PAINT WORKS have sold Ingersoll Paint to the Order P. of H. since its organization. House Paints and Cheap Paints for Barns and Outbuildings, 10,000 Farmers testify to their merits. Grange Halls, Churches, School Houses, Dwellings, all over the land, some of them painted 15 years ago, still looking well, prove them the most durable.

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Kathleen Hessegrave, a pretty young English artist, and Arnold Willoughby, a Bohemian amateur, meet casually at the Royal Academy gallery in London. They hold mutual views upon art and upon the stupidity of the judges who have rejected their pictures. Rufus Mortimer, a rich American idler, joins them. He is a friend of the Hessegraves and is surprised to find Kathleen in the company of Willoughby, whom she knows as a common sailor dabbler in art. CHAPTER II—Kathleen lives with her mother in fashionable lodgings. The aristocracy visit there, and one day at a reception the company discuss the mystery of young Earl Axminster, who has fled the country disguised as a sailor. Canon Valentine, the lion of the party, thinks the aristocracy of England is well rid of him. His habits are too good. III—Willoughby is the earl. He is stranded by the failure of the picture, refuses help from Mortimer and goes to sea to earn money to continue the study of art. IV—Mortimer pursues Kathleen on love's quest. She likes him and with difficulty holds him off. V—Mortimer, Willoughby and the Hessegraves meet in Venice. Mrs. Hessegrave is alarmed at Kathleen's enthusiasm over the sailor painter and his works. VI and VII—The young artists roam through romantic old palaces together. Willoughby a guest at Kathleen's home. The maiden half reveals her love for him, and both confess to themselves that they are in love. VIII and IX—Mortimer proposes and discovers Kathleen's passion for Willoughby.

## CHAPTER IV. FRATERNAL AMENITIES.

The season was waning toward its latter end. Mrs. Hessegrave and Kathleen were on the eve of flight for their regular round of autumn visits in the country before returning to their winter quarters at Venice. These autumn visits were half friendly, half professional. It was one of the griefs of Mrs. Hessegrave's life, indeed, that Kathleen's vocation as an artist compelled her to do and to suffer many things which in her mother's eyes were undignified and almost unladylike. Foremost among them was the necessity when visiting in the country for carrying her portfolio of sketches along with her, for Kathleen's success was merely a private and local one. She depended largely for selling her pictures upon the friendly appreciation of her own acquaintances. It is true, being a timid and retiring girl, she never thrust her work incontinently upon her hosts. On the contrary, she was nervously shy about anything that looked like self advertisement or pushing. Still the fact remained that unless she went a round of country visits in the autumn she would never have sold most of her pictures at all, and this fact, which gave Kathleen herself no small shrinkings of natural delicacy, covered Mrs. Hessegrave in a very different way with shame and humiliation, for to Mrs. Hessegrave it was a painful and disgraceful thing that people should know her daughter had to work for her living at all. In her young days, she was wont to say severely, young ladies used to paint for their own amusement, not for filthy lucre, and whenever she said it was a disapproving toss of the dainty coffee colored bonnet headdress, Kathleen had somehow an unpleasant feeling in the background of her heart that it was really very wrong of her to be so badly off, and that if only she had inherited the feelings and manners of a perfect lady she would have managed to be born with £5,000 a year and nothing to do for it. Though, to be sure, if she hadn't so managed, after all, it might with some show of reason be urged in extenuation that the fault lay rather at the door of that impeccable Mrs. Hessegrave herself and the late lamented general of artillery, her husband, who had been jointly responsible for bringing Kathleen into the world with no better endowment than a pair of pretty white hands and an artistic faculty for deftly employing them in the production of beautiful and pleasing images.

On this particular evening, however, Kathleen was tired with packing. Her head ached slightly, and she was anxious to be kept as undisturbed as possible. Therefore, of course, her brother Reginald had chosen it as the aptest moment to drop in toward the dinner hour for a farewell visit to his mother and sister. Reginald was 20, with a faint black line on his upper lip, which he called a mustache, and he was a child entirely after Mrs. Hessegrave's own heart, being in his mother's eyes indeed a consummate gentleman. To be sure, the poor boy had the misfortune to be engaged in an office in the city—a most painful position. Mrs. Hessegrave's narrow means had never allowed her to send him to Sandhurst or Woolwich and get him a commission in the army, but that the fond mother regarded as poor Reggie's ill luck, and Reggie himself endeavored to make up for it by copying to the best of his ability the tone and manner of military circles as far as was compatible with the strict routine of a stockbroker's office. If collars and cuffs and the last thing out in octagon ties constitute the real criterion of the gentleman—as is the naive belief of so large a fraction of the city—then was Reginald Hessegrave indeed a gentleman. What though he subsisted in great part on poor Kathleen's earnings and pocketed her hard won cash to supplement his own narrow salary, with scarcely so much as a thank you—one doesn't like to seem beholden to a woman in these matters, you know—yet was the cut of his coat a marvel to Adam's court, and the pattern of his sleeve links a thing to be observed by the steeplechase youth of Threadneedle street and Lothbury.

Reginald flung himself down in the

easy chair by the bow window with the air of a man who drops in for a moment to counsel, advise, assist and overlook his womenkind—in short, with all the dignity of the head of the family. He was annoyed that "his people" were leaving town. Leave they must, sooner or later, of course. If they didn't, how could Kathleen ever dispose of those precious daubs of hers? For, though Reginald pocketed poor Kathleen's sovereigns with the utmost calm of a great spirit, he always affected profoundly to despise the dubious art that produced them. Still, the actual moment of his people's going was always a disagreeable one to Reginald Hessegrave. As long as mother and Kitty stopped on in town he had somewhere respectable to spend his evenings, if he wished to, somewhere presentable to which he could bring other fellows at no expense to himself, and that, don't you know, is always a consideration! As soon as they were gone there was nothing for it but the club, and at the club, that sordid place, they make a man pay himself for whatever he consumes and whatever he offers a solid or liquid hospitality to other fellows. So no matter how late mother and Kitty staid in town it made Reggie cross all the same when the day came for their departure.

"How badly you do up your back hair, Kitty!" Reggie observed, with a sweet smile of provocation, after a few other critical remarks upon his sister's appearance. "You put no style into it. You ought just to look at Mrs. Algy Redburn's hair! There's art, if you like! She does it in a bun. She knows how to dress it. It's a model for a duchess!"

"Mrs. Algy Redburn keeps a maid, no doubt," his sister answered, leaning back in her chair a little wearily, for she was worn out with packing. "So the credit of her bun belongs, of course, to the maid who dresses it."

"She keeps a maid," Reggie went on, with his hands on his haunches in an argumentative attitude. "Why, certainly she keeps a maid. What else would you expect? Every lady keeps a maid. It's a simple necessity. And you ought to keep a maid too. No woman can be dressed as a lady should dress if she doesn't keep a maid. The thing's impossible." And he snapped his mouth to like a patent rattrap.

"Then I must be content to dress otherwise than as a lady should," Kathleen retorted quietly, "for I can't afford a maid, and to tell you the truth, Reggie, I really don't know that I should care to have one!"

"Can't afford!" Reggie repeated, with a derisive accent of profound scorn. "That is what you always say. I hate to hear you say it. The phrase is unladylike. If you can't afford anything, you ought to be able to afford it. How do I afford things? I dress like a gentleman. You never see me ill tailored or ill groomed or doing without anything a gentleman ought to have. How do I afford it?"

Kathleen had it on the tip of her tongue to give back the plain and true retort, "Why, by making your sister earn the money to keep you," but native kindness and womanly feeling restrained her from saying so. So she only replied: "I'm sure I don't know, my dear. I often wonder, for I can't afford it, and I earn more than you do."

Reggie winced a little at that. It was mean of Kitty so to twist him with his poverty. She was always flinging his want of ready money in his face, as though want of money—when you spend every penny that fate allows you, and a little more, too—were a disgrace to any gentleman! But he continued none the less in the same lordly strain: "You dress badly, that's the fact of it. No woman should spend less than £300 a year on her own wardrobe. It can't be done for a shilling under that. She ought to spend it."

"Not if she hasn't got it," Kathleen answered stantly.

"Whether she's got it or not," Reggie responded at once, with profound contempt for such unladylike morality. "Look at Mrs. Algy Redburn! How does she do, I'd like to know? Everybody's well aware Algy hasn't got a brass farthing to bless himself with, yet who do you see dressed in the park like his wife? Such bonnets! Such coats! Such a bun! There's a model for you!"

"But Mrs. Algy Redburn will some day be Lady Axminster," Kathleen answered, with a sigh, not perceiving herself that that vague contingency had really nothing at all to do with the rights and wrongs of the question. "And I will not." Which was also to some extent an unwarrantable assumption.

Reggie flashed his cuffs and regarded them with just pride. "That's no matter," he answered curtly. "Every lady is a lady, and should dress like a lady, no matter what's her income, and she can't do that under £300 a year. You take my word for it."

Kathleen was too tired to keep up the dispute, so she answered nothing.

But Reggie had come round to his sister's that night in the familiar masculine teasing humor. He wasn't going to be balked of his sport so easily. "Twas as good as ratted, at half the cost, and almost equal to badger drawing. So he went on after a minute: "A man doesn't need so much. His wants are simpler. I think I can dress like a gentleman myself—on £250."

"As your salary's £80," Kathleen put in resignedly, with one hand on her aching head, "I don't quite know myself where the remainder's to come from."

Reggie parried the question. "Oh, I'm careful," he went on, "very careful, you know, Kitty. I make it a rule never to waste my money. I buy judiciously. Look at linen, for example. Linen's a very important item. I require a fresh shirt, of course, every morning. Even you will admit"—he spoke with acerbity, as though

Kathleen were a sort of acknowledged social pariah—even you will admit that a supply of clean linen is a necessary adjunct to a gentleman's appearance. Well, how do you think, now, I manage about my cuffs? I'll tell you what I do about them. There are fellows at our place, if you'll believe it, who wear movable cuffs—cuffs, don't you know, that come off and on the same as a collar does—nasty separate shirt cuffs. I don't call such things gentlemanly. The fellows that wear them take them off when they come to the office and slip them on again over their hands when they have to run across with a client to the house—that's what we call the Stock Exchange—or when they go out for lunch. Well, I don't like such ways myself. I hate and detest all shams and subterfuges. I wouldn't wear a cuff unless it was part and parcel of my shirt. So I've invented a dodge to keep them clean from morning till evening. As soon as I go into the office I just cut a piece of white foolscap the exact size of my cuffs. I double it back, so, over the edge of the sleeve. I pass it under again this way. Then, while I stop in the office I keep the cover on, and it looks pretty much the same as the linen. That prevents blacks and smuts from settling on the cuff and keeps the wear and tear of writing and so forth from hurting the material. But when I go out I just slip the paper off, so, and there I am, you see, with spotless linen, like a gentleman!"

And he demonstrated triumphantly. "A most ingenious dodge!" Kathleen answered, with languid interest.

"Yes, it's careful of me," Reggie went on. "I'm naturally careful. And by such strict bits of economy I expect in the end—to keep down my expenditure on dress to £250."

Kathleen smiled very faintly.

"You don't think a fellow can do it on less, do you?" Reggie continued once more in an argumentative spirit.

"Yes, I do," Kathleen replied. "I certainly think so. And if he's a man and can't afford to spend so much I think he should be ashamed of himself for talking such nonsense."

"Well, but look here, you know," Reggie began, "what's a man to do? You just think of it this way: First, he must have a dress suit, once a year, of course—you'll admit that's a necessity. Gloves and white ties—those he needs for evening. Then a frockcoat and waistcoat, with trousers to match, and a black cutaway lot for afternoon tea, and two suits of ditto for country wear, and a tweed with knickerbockers for shooting and so forth, and a tennis coat, and boating flannels, and—"

"Oh, don't, Reggie!" his sister cried, shrinking away and clapping her hands to her aching head. "You comb my brain! I'm too tired to argue with you!"

"That's just it," Reggie continued, delighted. "You live in wretched lodgings, with no proper food—your cook's atrocious—and you work till you drop at your beastly painting, and you tire yourself out with packing your own boxes instead of keeping a maid, who'd do it all like a shot for you, and what's the consequence? Why, you're unfit for society! When a fellow comes round to pay you a visit after a hard day's work and expects a little relaxation and stimulating talk with the ladies of his family, he finds you worn out, a mere boiled rag, while as to music or conversation or some agreeable chat—oh, dear me, no—not the ghost of an idea of it!"

Kathleen's patience was exhausted. "My dear boy," she said half angrily, "I have to work to keep myself alive, and you, too, into the bargain. And if you expect me to supply you with £200 a year to spend upon your wardrobe, why, you must at least consent to give up the pleasure of music in the evenings."

What Reginald might have answered to this unexpected attack remains an unknown fact in the history of the universe, for just at that minute the neat capped little waiting maid of the Kensington lodgings opened the door with a flourish and announced, "Mr. Mortimer!"

The young American entered with undisguised alacrity and gazed delightedly around the room. "Mrs. Hessegrave is out, I hear," he began, with meaning, as he took Kathleen's hand. Then he started a little in surprise as Reginald rose from the chair where he had been sitting, unseeing. "But your brother's here," he added in a disappointed afterthought, whose distinct note of regret must needs have struck anybody less self centered and self satisfied than the stockbroker's assistant.

"Yes, I dropped round to say goodby to my people tonight," Reggie answered, with a drawl, caressing that budding black line on his upper lip with all a hobbledehoy's affection. "They're off on a round of visits in the country just now. Hard lines on me! I shall be left all alone by myself in London!"

Rufus Mortimer surveyed him from head to foot with a comprehensive glance, which seemed to say about as clear as looks could say it that whatever he did he wouldn't be much missed anywhere, especially just that moment, but being a polite young man, after his own lights, he failed to put his ideas into words for the present. He merely sat down on the divan, not far from Kathleen, and began to talk with her about art—a subject which invariably bored Mr. Reginald—taking not the slightest notice in any way all the while of her brother's presence. Before he knew it almost they were away in Florence, deep in their Raphaels and Andrea del Sartos, and so forth. Reggie stood it for 10 minutes or so. Then he rose and yawned. Fra Filippo Lippi had almost choked him, but Pacchiarotti finished him. He wasn't going to stop and hear any more of this rot.

He longed for something sensible. He'd go out and see what the evening papers said of the favorite for the Two Thousand.

But Kathleen called him back anxiously. "Where are you going to, Reggie?" she asked, with unexpected affection. It wasn't often she seemed so eager for the pleasure of his society.

"Oh, just strolling out for a bit," her brother answered evasively. "till the mums come back. I thought you and Mortimer seemed to be hitting it off on high art very well together."

"Don't go just yet," his sister put in, with a quick look at him. "I'm sure mother'd be vexed if you went away without seeing her."

"I meant to come back soon," Reggie responded, with a sigh, his right hand still fingering the knob of the door. "I expect you won't miss me."

"I expect you won't miss me."

"Oh, don't let him stay on my account," Mortimer echoed, with polite anxiety, giving Kathleen a pleading look half aside in his turn. It was clear from the look he wanted a tete-a-tete with her.

But Kathleen was inexorable. "I'd rather you stopped, Reggie," she said in such a decided voice that even Reggie understood and made up his mind to give way to her. "Mother'll be here before long, and I want you to wait for her."

Reggie sat down with a bump. "Oh, as you will," he answered, dropping back into his easy chair. "I'm sure I don't mind. It's all the same to me. Only I thought you two could run this Fra Angelico business just about as well without me, don't you know, as with me. I don't pretend to excite myself over Fra Angelico anyway."

So for the next half hour poor Rufus Mortimer sat on, still discussing art, which is a capital subject no doubt when you want to talk of it, but which palls a little, it must be confessed, when it intervenes incontinently at the exact moment of time when you're waiting to ask the young woman of your choice whether or not she'll have you. Rufus Mortimer, for his part, was rather inclined, as things stood, to put his money on the not, for if that delightful English girl had really wanted him surely she would have managed to get rid, by hook or by crook, of her superfluous brother, instead of which she had positively encouraged him in remaining. Which things being so, Rufus Mortimer was more than half disposed to think she desired to avoid having to give him an answer. For that he was really and truly sorry, for he had always liked her very much, and now that she showed some disposition to refuse him, why, he came exceedingly near to loving her. Such is the way of man. The fact that Kathleen Hessegrave seemed to hold him at arm's length made Rufus Mortimer resolve in his own mind at all hazards to marry her.

After Mrs. Hessegrave had returned for a few minutes, somewhat later, the young man rose to go. It was no use waiting now. Kathleen was fenced in, as it were, by a double thorn hedge of mother and brother. Yet he paused by the open door and held Kathleen's hand for a second in his own as he said goodby. "Then we shall meet in Venice," he said at last regretfully. "In Venice in October."

Kathleen looked at him with some concern. "But you would do better to be in Paris," she said. "It's so much more important for your art, you know." And she trembled slightly.

"No," the American answered, brightening up at that little spark of seeming interest in his private pursuits. "It shall be Venice. Miss Hessegrave. I make it Venice." Then he paused for a second, as if afraid of going too far.

"There are things," he said, gazing wistfully at her with his big brown eyes, "much more important in one's life than art! So Venice it shall be! Let me meet you in Venice!"

As soon as he was gone Reggie turned to her with a snicker. "That chap's awfully gone on you, Kitty," he said, much amused. "He's awfully gone on you. For my part, I never can understand any fellow being gone on such a girl as you, but he's awfully gone on you. Why wouldn't you let me go out? Didn't you see he was just dying to have 10 minutes alone with you?"

"Yes, I did," Kathleen answered, "and that was exactly why I didn't want you to go out that moment. I didn't wish to be left alone with him."

Reggie opened his eyes wide. "He's a jolly good match," he continued, "and a decent enough sort of fellow, too, though he knows nothing of horses. I'm sure I don't see why you should make such bones about accepting him!"

"I quite agree with Reggie," Mrs. Hessegrave put in. "He's an excellent young man. I'm surprised at what you say of him."

Kathleen rose from her seat like one who doesn't care to continue a discussion. "He's a very good fellow," she said, with one hand on the door, "and I like him im-

mensely, so much that—I didn't care to be left alone with him this evening."

And with that enigmatical remark she slipped away from the room and ran quietly up stairs to complete her packing.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## Notes.

A correspondent writes to the *Practical Dairyman* that he considers the lack of thoroughness the greatest pull back the general farmer has to contend with.

The fairs should be educators, surely, but to make them such they must be popular, attractive, full of life, but free from immoral practices and influences that degrade. —Ohio Farmer.

There is one matter that needs reforming about country homes, and that is, the water closet arrangements. The closet in the majority of such homes is a positive and unmitigated nuisance. —Webb Donnell.

No farm is properly "stocked" without the flock of sheep—but the profit, it must be admitted, depends upon the management. The flock, above all things must not be allowed to deteriorate; its standard of excellence must be maintained. —Practical Dairyman.

The more nearly a rural road is obliterated by its surroundings the more delightful it is, and this is especially true of a by road which offers a sense of seclusion as one of its principal charms. —Garden and Forest.

Some people are greatly worried for fear the fruit business will be overdone. We state emphatically, "No." There are many thousands of trees planted that will never bear fruit, and the consumers are rapidly increasing. —J. C. Evans.

In seasons of drought like this no doubt a bed of asparagus may be permanently weakened by cutting the maximum period. The season of cutting should, we fancy, be determined by the rainfall. —Rural New Yorker.

Get rid of moonshine traditions in this era of practical things. Do not kill hogs, plant posts, plant potatoes or wean the calves in the moon any more, but make the most of this age of electric lights. We are away past the time of "tallow dips." —Edgerton (Wis.) Creamery Bulletin.

Good celery can only be had by unceasing attention to several details, of which feeding and watering are the chief. We find that celery keeps very much better in open ground than when lifted and stored in pits, cellars, or out-houses, provided that water will not stand on the land where it is grown. —W. N. Craig.

Every two and a half tons of hay will carry more off a farmer's land than two tons of fat cattle; and for two and a half tons of hay he will get, on an average, \$25, while for two tons of fat cattle he will get \$20. By the hay method of farming he gets \$25 from the same quantity of these elements of fertility that he gets \$20 from when he grows and sells cattle. —Prof. Robertson.

If storms prevail, muster every hand to a bee for cleaning the barns, carriage house and sheds, and preparing the stables for winter occupancy. Sweep down all the dust and cobwebs, take out the window sashes, wash every part clean and after it has dried put in new glass and putty wherever it is needed. Then paint each sash carefully; and you will be surprised to see how much light a single pane will admit. —Hollister Sage.



Notice.

Ann Arbor, Mich., Sept. 19, 1895.

The books of this office show at this date the following Granges entitled to elect delegates to the county convention to be held on Tuesday, October 1, 1895, by virtue of section 3, article IV, by-laws of Michigan State Grange.

- Allegan 1 rep-37-53-154-248-296-390-520
Antrim 1 rep-691-470-676
Barry 1 rep-127-145-256-425-472
Benzie 1 rep-503
Berrien 2 rep-14-40-43-80-87-88-122-123-382-700
Branch 1 rep-95-96-97-137-152-136
Calhoun 1 rep-65-66-85-129-200-292
Cass 1 rep-162-291
Clinton 2 rep-202-225-226-358-439-456-459-702
Charlevoix 1 rep-689-705
Eaton 1 rep-67-134-221-360-370-625-701
Genesee 1 rep-387
Grand Traverse 1 rep-379-624-663
Gratiot 1 rep-391-500-588
Hillsdale 1 rep-133-269-273-274-286-251
Huron 1 rep-667-668-680-699
Ingham 1 rep-241-262-289-347-704
Ionia 1 rep-174-175-185-192-270-272-640
Jackson 1 rep-698
Kalamazoo 1 rep-697-674-664-692
Kalamazoo 1 rep-16-24-49
Kent 2 rep-19-63-110-113-170-222-219-337-340-348-563
Lapeer 1 rep-246-448-549
Lenawee 2 rep-212-276-277-279-280-293-384-509-383-660-703
Livingston 1 rep-336-613
Manistee 1 rep-557-633
Mecosta 1 rep-362
Montcalm 1 rep-318-650-437
Muskegon 1 rep-372-373-585
Newago 1 rep-494-495-544-545
Oceana 1 rep-393
Oakland 2 rep-245-257-259-267-275-283-395-443
Ottawa 1 rep-30-112-313-421-458-639-652
Osago 652
St. Clair 1 rep-528
St. Joseph 1 rep-22-178-303-266
Saginaw 1 rep-574
Sanilac 1 rep-417-566-654
Shiawassee 1 rep-160-252
Tuscola 1 rep-513
Van Buren 2 rep-10-32-60-158-159-346-355-610
Washtenaw 1 rep-52-56-68
Wayne 1 rep-367-368-389-636
Wexford

By the neglect of some secretaries, quite a number of Granges stand now upon our books dis-franchised.

For the purpose of securing representatives to all delinquent Granges we shall add to the list all that may report up to the last moment practicable, and delegates duly elected, who at the convention show a receipt for dues for the quarter ending March 31, 1895, on which is endorsed, "Entitled to representation," should be allowed to participate in the work of the convention.

The following Granges are delinquent for the quarter ending March 31, 1895: 39, 45, 36, 55, 81, 104, 106, 108, 182, 194, 215, 247, 84, 76, 323, 400, 440, 469, 546, 618, 619, 634, 648, 657, 662, 669, 678, 690, 659.

The following are delinquent for the quarter ending December 31, 1894: 107, 193, 307, 670, 403, 406, 582, 607.

JENNIE BUELL, Secretary.

Notices of Meetings.

Berrien county Pomona Grange No. 1, will hold its next meeting with Mt. Tabor Grange on Tuesday and Wednesday Oct. 8, and 9, 1895. Program in course of preparation and will be published later. L. A. STUART, Secretary.

The next meeting of the Lowell District Council will be held at South Boston Grange hall on Saturday, Oct. 5, at 10 o'clock a. m. sharp. All are invited. Let us make this the best meeting of the year. D. H. ENGLISH, Sec'y.

CLINTON POMONA.

Clinton county Pomona Grange will meet with Maple Rapids Grange Wednesday, September 25, 1895. All 4th degree members invited.

After call at 10 a. m., reading minutes of last meeting, the roll call of officers and reports of subordinate Granges will occupy the time until dinner. The afternoon program will consist of roll call of Pomona members, each responding with quotations from the Bible or from favorite authors. Welcome address, Bert Cowles; response, J. W. Ennest; papers by O. A. Whitlock and I. D. Richmond. Music. Essay, Annie Jewett. Music by Kadie Page and Walter Burk; selection, Mrs. J. W. Ennest and Mrs. Redfern; song, Lillie Chapman; recitation, George Heck; paper, Varian Botsford; music, Truly and C. Shaffly; recitation, Arthur Stewart; question, "What can we do to enforce the laws regulating liquor traffic?" Discussion led by Jerome Dills.

All papers and essays open for discussion. An opportunity will be given for all who wish to take the 5th degree. Now Patrons, we have had a long rest from Pomona work. Let us take hold with new energy and have a grand gathering at Maple Rapids. Mrs. C. L. PEARCE Lecturer.

Grange News.

Moline Grange, No. 248, lost one of its most valuable members in the death of Brother J. V. Orton, which occurred August 18. He was a pioneer in the Order, and was a good and honored member. He will be sadly missed. Appropriate resolutions of respect were passed by the Grange.

As soon as the VISITOR comes our eyes glance over the news column, but so far I have failed to see a notice of our Grange. I hope you do not think that Douglas, No. 650, is dormant, for we are not. We have a good hall, well furnished, an upper floor with dining hall below. We have about 70 members and meet once in two weeks. Our meetings of late have not been very largely attended, but the busiest times on the farm are about over. The evenings are getting longer and we hope now to see our hall filled to overflowing. We have started a contest, the young people on one side, the married people on the other. I suppose peaches and cream will be the supper by and by. LECTURER.

Last Saturday night the Hamilton Grange had an open meeting and in spite of the short notice of one afternoon a large number of outsiders as well as members came out to listen to a very interesting and instructive lecture by Mrs. Jennie Hogan Jackson, of Grand Rapids, on the subject of "What shall we do with the young people?" She also gave improvised poems on the subjects of ball games, and bicycling, and on "What is man," "The Inner Life" and "Harvest Time." It does a Grange, that meets every Saturday night and has talked over every subject imaginable, good to have something new by such an excellent speaker as Mrs. Jackson. Every Grange ought to adopt the plan of a lecture course. AUG. HOLM, Secretary.

Mrs. Hawkins, wife of Hiram Hawkins, Master of Alabama State Grange, died at her home August 10. A friend pays this tribute to her:

Mrs. Hawkins was perhaps as widely known as any woman of the south. In Alabama, in Georgia, in Kentucky, and even in the far west and the north had her name, her sweet personalities, her holy influence been treasured. Physically she was frail, but her mind was broad and lofty and deep; forethought and executive ability marked her business life. Her literary work always seemed to me to be spontaneous gushing of thoughts, fancies and feelings, and the delicacy of her taste was such that nothing could be found offensive to woman's instinct in its highest cultivation or subtlest sensibility.

Armed with a few copies of the picnic edition of the GRANGE VISITOR, I boarded the train at Allegan for Gunn Lake, to hear Worthy Master Brigham speak on Saturday, the 31 of August. Arriving at the grounds at 10 a. m., we found a goodly number of Patrons, with many others, assembled to see and hear our Worthy National Master. Brother Brigham reached the grounds about noon. The meeting called to order at 1:30, and the president of the association introduced the speaker to a large audience who listened with marked attention, to the words of Bro. Brigham, in proclaiming the benefits and advantages of our Order. I think that this meeting will result in many new "alarms at the gates" of the Granges in Allegan and Barry counties.

And now is the time for the local deputies to do some good work, while Brother Brigham's words are fresh in the minds of the people. So come, brother deputies, let us gather the harvest of our National Master's sowing. I herewith enclose a few names for the VISITOR. L. C. ROOT.

The last meeting of Homer Grange, No. 200, was last Saturday at the home of one of our members. It opened a literary contest that had been arranged for, and the interest of the community was expressed by the house that was filled too full for comfort. The score of points adopted was the one used by No. 96, found in GRANGE VISITOR of May 16. The productions were voluntary, according to one's taste and ability, and no one was allowed on the program but once in a day. The time was all put in, several good essays were read, in fact points were gained in all but one division of that scale, quotations.

One of the results of the first day of the contest was eleven new subscribers to the GRANGE VISITOR. We hope to swell that number at the next meeting.

I enclose an article with its accompanying resolution that was presented to the Grange by our esteemed Brother J. W. Brakey, and by them unanimously adopted. If we have set an example in it for any others we hope they will go and do likewise.

ANN A. BANKS. The following is the resolution: RESOLVED, By Homer Grange in regular meeting assembled, that our secretary be, and is hereby instructed to extend to the W. C. T. U., of Homer the fraternal greetings of Homer Grange, and express to them our high appreciation of the work of their association for God and home and native land, and to pledge to them our earnest co-operation and support in their efforts to promote the cause of temperance in our community.

Kent county Grange held a regular meeting at Harmony Grange hall Sept. 4. It being in one of the busiest seasons of the year, not so large a number were present as at some of the meetings, but it was the remark of several that we seldom have more fifth degree

members present at one meeting.

The prompt response of all when called upon added greatly to the interest of the long program which the lecturer had prepared.

"Can our system of farming be changed so as to secure more rest for the farmer?" was the first subject for discussion, and was opened by Brother Martin. "Farmers' grievances," by Bro. H. C. Dennison, and Sister E. R. Keech. "Farmers' blessings," by Sister Dockeray, and Brother M. H. Foster.

Bro. I. D. Davis, one of Kent county's oldest pioneers, gave interesting "Reminiscences of early Michigan." Sisters M. P. Berry, and M. H. Foster, read essays on the "Progress of the world." Recitations and music were plentifully interspersed. Brother Wm. T. Adams was elected delegate to the State Grange.

Resolutions on the death of Brother Best were duly passed. Jonathan Best was a charter member of Harmony Grange, and one of the original members of the county Grange. In his death the Grange lost one of its most active, useful members. He was a man of sterling worth, of deep and earnest convictions and always true and loyal to those principles which he conceived to be right.

The next meeting will be held at Whitneyville Grange hall on Oct. 30. SECRETARY.

NEWAGO POMONA.

Newago county Pomona Grange was declared by everyone to be a decided success. People were there from three counties, and the Grange hall was so crowded the first day that we adjourned to the Baptist church to listen to Mr. Morrill of Benton Harbor, on "The care of the orchard." Everybody was interested in this address, as everyone is more or less interested in the orchard. The lecture was pleasing and profitable and the speaker was besieged with questions.

Wednesday evening the work of the fifth degree was taken up, and it was conferred on over twenty candidates. Thursday the hall was so crowded that we again adjourned to the Baptist church, where the program was again taken up, everyone responding when called upon.

Mrs. Tibbits, our blind bard of Newago county, recited an original poem which was very touching. Mrs. M. V. Scott read an original poem which was also very beautiful. Mrs. N. E. Lewis read an article on fresh air outing for city children. The Fresh Air children were nearly all present and created quite a sensation, and we think this work in Newago county will be more fully developed next year. The hearts are being educated and then there will be an awakening. Dinner was served in Grange hall and 40 couple sat down to the first table. I could not begin to tell how many times these tables were set.

After dinner the meeting was called to order and the work continued until 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when we adjourned to meet with Easley Grange in October. Thus ended one of the most instructive and profitable meetings ever held in Hesperia and the end has not yet come. LECTURER.

HILLSDALE POMONA.

The September meeting of Hillsdale Pomona was held with South Jefferson Grange on the 5th, with a good attendance, greater than could be accommodated in the hall. As usual the reports of the Subordinate Granges were, on the whole, encouraging. In addition to the usual Grange work Acme has instituted a Grange fair which has outgrown its hall and this year is to be held in the tented woods, and will put on tri-state airs. It will be held on the 18, 19, 20 of September and the whole world is invited and asked to compete.

South Jefferson Grange is the trading Grange, but on account of the rush of business in this department, was unable to get a full report; but between four and five thousand dollars in trade was reported for the year. Adams Grange has a woman's aid society that is its pride and glory. It furnishes the VISITOR to every family in the Grange and to some out of the Grange. It does so many good things with its money that it gets it easily and has the moral support and encouragement of all the brethren of the Grange.

As the Worthy Lecturer was not present, Sister Bowdich acted as substitute. The program was fully carried out as follows: Address, Brother A. Shepher; response, Sister Hunker; essay by Sister Cass, "Success and Failure," essay by Brother Miles Davis, "Agriculture's political cast." These were all good and instructive. A recitation by Sister Watkins, in interest of temperance; essay by Brother Burt, "Home dairying," followed by discussion. Bro. Burt has had experience in this line and said success and profits could only be had by good food, a plenty of good water, a good breed, and good care in general. Sister Hunker: What breed do you prefer? Bro. Burt: The native, if they can be had, if not, the Ayrshire. Sister Phillips: What of the Holstein? They were generally condemned for the dairy. Sister Bowdich: The Agricultural College gives the Jersey a high standing as a butter maker. Sister Powell: Our Jersey is worth two Durhams for butter making. Brother Strait: Life is real, and demands bread and butter and a little beef with it; but with the Jersey you get no beef. They don't pay for their feed. A one year old steer of any other breed is worth more than the butter from a Jersey for one year, and you don't have to churn him. Jerseys take fine care and no farmer can afford to keep strictly to a line of Jerseys. Brother Haughey, to please his wife, had kept a Jersey calf for beef, it was worth 25 cents. One of another breed of the same age and care would be worth \$25. Discussion on the merits of alfalfa clover. It was pretty generally concluded that from its reported fertilizing and staying qualities if a good

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stand could once be secured that a farther trial would be desirable. An essay, Sister Bowdich, "Our duty to society," should go to VISITOR." Brother E. Dresser, Secretary of the Hillsdale Farmers' Institute Society, spoke in its interest and urged an increase of membership. To secure an institute demanded money and work, and we could not afford to lose the benefit derived from one. The State Board of Agriculture will furnish speakers on specialties which would be followed by questions and discussion. Local talent would co-operate. No fees would be asked and no collection taken.

Pomona's next meeting will be with Adams Grange on the first Tuesday of November. Wm. Kirby.

C. & G. T. Special Rates. Eaton County Agricultural Society. Schoolcraft to Durand, one and one-half cents per mile each direction. Tickets sold October 1 to 4 inclusive, good to return until October 5, 1895.

Cotton States International Exposition, Atlanta, G. Tickets on sale September 15, 1895, and continuing thereafter daily until further notice as follows: Tickets limited to return until January 7, 1896, \$32.70; tickets limited to return within twenty days from date of sale \$24.70, route via Chicago, Haskells, Grangers of Stillwell. Children 12 years and under, half fare. Continuous passage both ways.

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