

# THE GRANGE ADVANCE.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 15, 1873.

## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Single Subscribers \$2 per year.  
Grange clubs of ten or more \$1.50.  
Subscriptions payable invariably in advance.  
All money should be sent by Draft or Post Office Order to THE GRANGE ADVANCE, Red Wing, Minn.  
Please send in your subscriptions at once.

LET OUR FRIENDS REMEMBER, that if they expect another number of *The Grange Advance* they must send in their subscriptions. We can no more give away the paper than the farmer can give away his wheat. Send in your subscription at once, and thus secure the paper on the very start.

THE GRANGE ADVANCE solicits correspondence from all parts of the State upon agricultural topics and matters of interest to the Granges. It proposes to be a medium through which the Granges and the farmers generally, may avail themselves of each other's experience. Any man who expects to succeed in this age must aid his own experience by that of others engaged in the same trade or calling. Two men will do an equal amount of work, and one will reap twice the benefits from his labor that the other will, because he has worked intelligently, and made every stroke count, while the other has gone at it hap hazard. It is not the amount that a man reads that counts, but the amount that he reads on his own business—that which he can make available in his every day life.

A single hint or communication will sometimes be found in THE GRANGE ADVANCE that will be worth more than the subscription price for the whole year.

But, while we most earnestly request communications from our friends, we desire to caution our correspondents against writing long, tedious articles, for we cannot publish such. We propose to make a paper of ideas, and not merely of words. Give us ideas and we don't care what kind of words you use.

## WHERE THE DANGER LIES.

Agriculture has always been looked upon in America with respect. In the early days of the Republic the farmers and planters were among the chief men of the Nation. Never has the farmer come down to the low level of the peasantry of Europe. The reason of this has been, not only the absence of land-lordism, the fact that the American tiller owned his own soil, but it has been because agriculture has had the dignity of independence and profitability. The great danger now is that this profitability of agriculture in the West is to be destroyed.

Large grants of land, and large bounties have been given to railways; to them has been loaned the public credit; the right of way has been granted them often with the express promise upon the part of the roads that they should be so operated as to make better markets for grain in the regions through which they should pass, that they should open this western country so that the tilling of its rich soil should be profitable, and always with the implied agreement that they should carry freights for reasonable rates and thereby be a great public benefit.

Relying on these promises and representations of the railways, men left eastern homes, and homes beyond the ocean, and came to the western wilds and with hardy industry went to work expecting adequate returns for their labor; expecting and believing that when they had conquered the soil and made it yield its rich harvests, they should through these railways find a profitable market. But now that the country is developed, and they and their families settled in their homes, and their farms begin to yield abundant harvests as returns for their toil, what of the railways? Simply this, the men who operate them being situated so that combination was easy have combined, not to better carry out their promises, but to violate them, and after quietly pocketing the bounties and land grants, to extort from the people what they have dug out of the soil. If the railroads succeed, farming in sections having no other outlets than railways must become still more unprofitable, and the wealth already accumulated be sapped from the farm. The farmer not being able to make his income meet expenses must pinch closer and closer, must deny himself the luxuries if not the necessities of life. He must forego books and education for his children, must make of himself a slave to keep poverty from the door. His farm must be let to run down for want of means to make repairs and improvements, or to keep up the soil, and this must go on until the farmer is a serf, and the rich grain fields, like those of the later Roman Empire, must become swamps and dunes and barren hillsides. This is where the danger lies. But the PATRON has seen and felt the danger and is struggling up from it. He sees that to live he must have the cost of production and a fair return for his toll. He feels too that he is something more than a drudge, that he has a mind as well as a body; that he has a soul alive to the beautiful in art as well as nature; that his children

have wants and aspirations as high and noble as those of men who fatten and roll in wealth from merely sitting in fine offices and directing to market the products of the soil which he, with the help of kind nature, by hard wearing toil has created. All that the Patron demands is that the railroad be compelled to carry out their part of the agreement, and upon this demand he will insist.

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

The modest Shah-in-Shah, or King of Kings, otherwise the high old cock-a-loreum of the Persian Empire, seems to have imbibed a little civilization during his late European tour, for, when he arrived home, a short time since, instead of celebrating that event by slashing off three or four or a half a dozen fellow's heads, he simply made a speech. There is some hope that this King of Kings, or fool of fools, will learn something yet. It is well that he did not extend his tour to the United States, for our shoddyites would have so toadied to him that he would have concluded he was infinitely above and beyond all learning.

A man from one of the Western counties says that up where he lives they can get up the most, and the worst, and the biggest hail storms, as well as the largest hail stones, and that they can raise the most, and the biggest, and the meanest, and the worst, and the greediest and the most ravenous grass hoppers of any place in the known world. Won't Chicago please see this man and go one better.

We see by the papers that they had quite a snow storm down at East Georgia, Vermont, last month. If such is their September, what do they expect from December? Hadn't these East Georgians better emigrate and start a West Georgia? We invite them to come in out of the cold as soon as possible. They may find it a little too warm up here the first winter or two, but they will soon get used to it.

We notice a great deal of commiseration expressed for Jay Cooke & Co. through the press of the country. This may be all prompted by very generous impulses, but wouldn't it be just as well if those who are overflowing with pity would just bestow a share of it upon the poor widows and orphans who had intrusted the whole of their little stock and store to these men, or others who are now bankrupt, and are thereby bereft of the whole of a husband's life insurance, or a father's patrimony? How many a poor, hard working man has had to go home and break to the partner of all his toils and rewards, the sharer of all his joys and griefs, the terrible news that the whole of the savings of these many hard years of labor and frugality had been swept away as with a breath! The sad reverses of the great are paraded for our sympathy every day, but who hears of the heart aches that fill hundreds of humble homes?

England wants one hundred million bushels of wheat this year, and has the cash to pay. This demand has not been decreased by the failures of J. Cooke & Co., neither is there less money now than before the failure. Yet wheat went down to ninety cents per bushel in Chicago, and why? Simply because one great firm could not meet its obligations, and the stock brokers, jobbers and wheat gamblers lost faith in each other. Suppose instead of selling to these men, who make their fortunes by gambling with the hard earned products of the farmer, and are so dishonest as to fly into a panic upon the failure of any related to them, for fear that they were going to be robbed, the producer sells directly to the consumer, and pockets the profits.

**GOD RULES.**—As a nation we profess to believe in a Divine Providence. We seized upon this thought and stamped it upon our coin "In God is our Trust." Yet in business and politics men either forget God or consider themselves out of his jurisdiction until some fearful calamity comes like a mighty thunder bolt, and then men begin to recognize some other power than wealth, credit or position. The people have just commenced a struggle against a combination of monopolies, and a centralization of wealth that seemed hopeless, a sudden collapse comes like the caving in of the sides of a mighty volcano, that sends stock jobbers and monopolists howling in terror, and shows up the rottenness and internal weakness of the monster so much dreaded.

**TRANSPORTATION.**—As will be seen by our columns the Transportation Committee has been in session at New York and Chicago. Several different plans and questions have been discussed and the Committee have called on the State Granges of Patrons to know their views and demands. It is hoped that the meetings of this committee will result in something more than inquiries, discussions and smoke. On this one question of transportation, at least, the eastern manufacturers and the western farmers are united. The West is the granary of the nation, and the East cannot live without bread. Every cent added to a

bushel of wheat, for transportation, makes the cost of flour so much higher to Eastern consumers. In this, then, let the people of the West and the East strike hands, and in their united strength throw off the despotism of monopolies and railroad kings. This is not to be done by rage or rant. Rashness and bitterness accomplish but little good in this world. Steady purposes, with united and decided action, will move the world. Veneal politicians love money, but they fear a united and awakened people—they dread the power behind the throne. Then let the blows fall, but let them be well directed and let nothing be lost by idle clamor. Let the West and the East unite in the demand for cheaper routes of transportation, and the enforcement of just laws regulating freights on routes already existing, and then stand firmly by the demands.

Count de Chambord says his object is the union and the restoration of the glory, greatness and prosperity of France. That is what he wants to be king for. We have whole families just like him on this side of the ocean.

An exchange says, the panic has improved Chicago politics. There was room for improvements. Honest men are forgetting their little jealousies, and learning that if they do not look out for their own interests, somebody else will—for both principal and interest. It is a good lesson to learn and Minnesota farmers might study a little in the same direction to advantage!

France is trying to settle whether to be a republic or a monarchy. The question seems to be a little mixed, with the probabilities on the side of monarchy. Over there it is the divine, vested, hereditary right of the king against the people; over here, it is the vested, granted, chartered rights of monopolies. One stands exactly on the same principle as the other.

By the failure of the 1st National Bank of Washington, Ex-President Johnson loses \$60,000, his whole fortune. Blessed is nothing.

Ottawa, Canada, has enjoyed a little shaking up recently, by the way of a little earthquake. One old lady was heard to exclaim, "O la, the Fenians! O my china tea set!"

The government weighed the six Modocs October 3d, and found them wanting of breath. To save time they were all swung off on one beam at the same time, and the authorities took a little pains to have a number of the friends and relatives of Lo! the Poor Indian present to see that the thing was all done fair.

Boring is to be made a crime in the new constitution of Pennsylvania. The crime is that of button-holing, or soliciting members of the assembly and other public officers. The criminal is to be called a common borer, and is to be fined and imprisoned. It would not do to make that law retrospective; in some of our States jailors would be in too great demand.

The last meeting of the Goodhue County Council of the Patrons of Husbandry was held in the Bruce School House in Goodhue July 18th. The meeting was presided over by Mr. Fountain the President, Bro. Sanders acting as Gate Keeper, and Bro. Lans and Gaylord Assistant Stewards; and Wm. Featherstone, H. Bruce and B. G. Kinney as Committee on Credentials.

A committee, consisting of Bros. Simmons, Armstrong, H. Bruce, B. G. Kinney, and L. Jones, were appointed on resolutions. Bros. H. Bruce, Grow and Featherstone were appointed as committee on questions for discussion at next meeting. Bros. Grow, Bruce, and Kinney were appointed as committee to revise By-Laws and report a Constitution at the next meeting. The questions of Transportation, Agricultural Machinery, and Insurance were discussed. Bros. Featherstone, Bruce and Grow were appointed as committee on the Insurance question. It was voted that when the Council adjourn it adjourn to meet in Burnside on the third Friday in October at ten o'clock A. M. The ladies of Floral Grange provided a supper in the school house, which satisfied the members present that they knew how to do such things in good style.

D. H. TOWLE, Secretary.

LAKE CITY, Oct. 7th, 1873.

**Editor of the Grange Advance:**  
DEAR SIR: A special meeting of the Council of the Patrons of Husbandry of Wabasha County was held the third instant, to take into consideration political action this fall.

A majority of the Granges represented were in favor of such action and a County committee appointed to take the matter in charge.

Quite a number of the Patrons regarded it as a direct violation of that part of the constitution relating to political and religious belief and opposed the movement on that ground. These in favor of such action contended that the Council was independent and had jurisdiction over its own action; that it was not subordinate to the national or State Granges.

THE NEXT MEETING of the Goodhue County Council P. of H. will be held at the school house in Burnside on Friday the 17th instant at 10 o'clock A. M. The questions for discussion are Transportation, Insurance and Agricultural Machinery, and such other new questions as may be presented by the committee. Officers, W. A. Fountain, President; I. C. Stearns, Vice President; D. H. Towle, Secretary and Business agent.

WINONA, Oct. 9th, 1873.

The Winona County Council P. of H. will meet at the Hall of the Gate City Grange, in Winona city, on Friday, October 31st, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

E. N. WEST, Sec'y.

Mr. Editor of the Grange Advance:

I never was more surprised in my life than, when you asked me to write an account of my trip to the State Fair for your paper. I never should a thought of doing such a thing myself, but, since you spoke to me I have fooled away considerable time trying to get it into shape.

Well, I went down to Red Wing the night afore, and put up at the National, so as to be ready for the morning train. Parker said he'd get me out in time for the train, but I thought it wouldn't hurt him any and would be just as safe for me if I didn't depend altogether on him. I woke up several times during the night and didn't go to sleep after two o'clock. I got up at three and went down to the depot. There was an awful rush on the cars and a great many had to stand, but howsomever I got a seat. I noticed a young fellow who sat opposite of me, that allowed he was about as smart as they git em up now-a-days. He kept a saying to the folks that were crowding along between the benches, looking as if they'd lost something—and I guess most of 'em had lost a seat—Plenty of room in the next car, gentlemen, just pass on." If this young fellow's smartness happens to strike in it'll kill him, sure.

Along about daylight I took out a lunch that mother put up for me—mother is a great hand to think of these little things—and it came in good. At Hastings there was another terrible rush, and where they stowed em all away I don't know. We got to St. Paul about six o'clock. I don't know how it is, but I do think St. Paul is the loneliest place I ever got into. I strolled around for about an hour and I'm sure it tired me more than a day's plowing would at home. I think it's partly in the stone and board pavements.

Somehow or other I don't get along with this pen very well. It looks small but it feels bigger and clumsier than a hoe. I would positively rather hoe a five acre patch of corn than write another article.

Well, a little after seven, I got into a bus and went up to the fair ground. There wasn't a great many on the ground at that early hour, and it gave me a good chance to see what was on exhibition. The specimens on exhibition in the agricultural department made my heart fairly rejoice to look at. The name of the man who raised the article, his residence, the number of pounds to the bushel, and the number of bushels to the acre were given on each specimen. I will give you a few specimens in this order, just as I jotted them down.

C. Cole, Howard Lake, winter wheat, 62½ lbs—42 bushels. Albert Copeland, Maple Prairie, Rio Grande, 61 lbs—41 bushels. John Waisfelt, Long Lake, Fife wheat, 60 lbs—30 bushels. W. H. Graham, Boone Lake, brook wheat, 59 lbs—30 bushels. Patrick Connery, Waverly Mills, 62 lbs—40 bushels. A. J. Smoots, Irving, Fife wheat, 61 lbs—21 bushels. George Whitcomb, Alexandria, white Treadwell winter wheat, 65 lbs—40 bushels, harvested August 1st. David Wellman, Hobart, 60 lbs—32 bushels, harvested August 15th. Isaac Lloyd, Ringston, Fife wheat, 60 lbs—27 bushels, without cleaning. John Lawler, Kandiyohi, Spring wheat, seed from Ireland last year, 62½ lbs—40 bushels. There was a bunch of this wheat having 100 stalks. Ole Peterson, Gilchrist, Odesa, 64 lbs—25 bushels. N. Lunsford, Dassal, winter wheat, 62½ lbs—35 bushels. H. W. Pallas, Clear Lake, Scotch Fife, 64 lbs—32 bushels, 30 acres raised.

L. M. Brooks, Howard Lake, white rye, 57½ lbs—30 bushels. Olof Cederburg, Herman, Grant county, Swedish rye, seed brought by immigrants in 1870, yield last year, 56 lbs—42 bushels. Same raised by Perre Erlandson this year, 57 lbs—36 bushels.

F. Welding, Howard Lake, white oats, 36 lbs—36 bushels. T. C. Jewett, Litchfield, mixed oats, 40 lbs—80 bushels. Hans Christopherson, Atwater, 31 lbs—39 bushels. John McKinney, Dassal, Norway oats, 41½ lbs—33 bushels.

Lars Christensen, Benson, barley, 50 lbs—60 bushels. James Taylor, Dassal, barley, 77½ bushels.

L. C. Jewett, Litchfield, flax seed, 56½ lbs—38 88-56 bushels. A. S. Lyis, Wilmar, 56 lbs—12 bushels.

James Corrington, of Dassal, showed corn that went 90 bushels to the acre, and some ears 8½ inches around. George Hindman, of Wilmar, had some potatoes there that went 300 bushels to the acre. I saw some

red beets that weighed 20 lbs apiece. Mr. Yorkley, of Maple Plain, showed a French mammoth squash that weighed 112 lbs. And Mr. Martin Eora of Minneapolis, a Turbin squash, that went 140 lb. A little girl six years old, called Carrie Fales, of Anoka, showed 25 varieties of flowers, raised by herself, unaided, in Mr. Ford's greenhouse. Hurrah for Carrie! Them's the kind of girls we want.

I saw specimens of cheese from the Berlin factory, Steele county, Rochester, Olmsted county, Owatonna, Steele county, and from Kalmar, Iowa. I must say that they looked splendid. There was also rolls and jars of butter that looked very fine, but there was some patent butter there made out of beef fat or tallow, I believe. Did I taste any of it? Not much, and if I had I doubt whether this article had ever been got up. I ought to have stated before that Mr. W. S. Hursh raised 41 pounds from two Early Rose potatoes.

A great many varieties of apples were exhibited and they certainly did look handsome. I am satisfied that Minnesota can raise apples, notwithstanding the terrible killing out of last winter. I find such men as P. A. Jewell of Lake City are confident of success.

I did intend to speak of the stock and the agricultural machinery, but Mr. Editor I'm getting sick of this thing. It is the biggest job I have ever undertaken. I'd rather swing a scythe a day than this pen an hour. But there is one thing I want to say, and that is, I never smell the smell of whiskey on or about the grounds.

I took the evening train home, all tired out, but very glad I went up. The cars were crowded about the same as in the morning, but then I suppose the railroad company was losing money all day and they'll probably have to tuck another cent a bushel on to wheat to make it up.

Now, Mr. Editor, as to your request that I should answer questions from farmers through THE GRANGE ADVANCE, I must beg off. I am really not capable of doing it, and I know that you can find a better man.

I will sign myself

UNCLE JAKE.

N. P. Peterson has a splendid new stock of watches, clocks, jewelry, &c., as will be seen by reading his advertisement.

See advertisement of Branch office, Weed Sewing Machine Company, 30 West Third street, St. Paul. This machine took the premium at the Vienna Exposition.

The Monitor Plow factory of Minneapolis advertise in THE GRANGE ADVANCE, and other home manufacturers will find it for their interest to follow the example.

Mrs. Charles has returned from Chicago and New York with a large and elegant stock of Fall and Winter Millinery, and invites the ladies to call at her store in Red Wing and examine.

It is with pleasure that we call the attention of our readers to the advertisement in our columns of Ellsworth & Knapp of Lake City, Minnesota, dealers in dry goods and groceries. This is a reliable firm, who have been on the side of Patrons in their efforts for reform from the first.

On looking through the various stocks of goods kept in Red Wing we find an endless variety, and safely say, that the stocks and stores of Red Wing, are not second to any in this or any other State. In visiting the various institutions we are greatly surprised to find such an endless variety in any one store as we find at A. J. CLARK'S new store corner of Bush and Third streets. It would seem almost impossible to call for anything in the Drug, Grocery, or Fancy Goods line and be disappointed in not getting it. We also found Dr. G. W. Bothwell in charge of the Medical department, with everything on hand to attend to the wants of such as are in need of medicines. We can safely say there is no more complete store in the State than this. It will pay you to go and examine; goods are sold very reasonable.

D. W. INGERSOLL & CO.,

DRY GOODS,

Corner Third and Wabasha Sts.,

ST. PAUL.

It is our aim to offer a Stock of DRY GOODS second to none in the State.

OUR SHAWL,

DRESS GOODS, SILK,

WOOLEN AND DOMESTIC

DEPARTMENTS.

Will be found of special interest.

OUR ORDER DEPARTMENT,

Under the charge of Mr. FIELD, will be conducted with Special regard to Promptness, and all Goods Forwarded Guaranteed as Represented. Samples sent by mail, or information to

STYLES AND PRICES

Given upon application.

Prices of all

DOMESTIC GOODS

At Retail will not vary materially from Wholesale quotations.

D. W. INGERSOLL & CO.