

THE GRANGE

Conducted by
J. W. BARROW, Chairman, R. Y.
Editor of the New York State Grange
Bulletin

RHODE ISLAND'S CHOICE.

Joseph A. Peckham of Newport, the
New State Master.

The Rhode Island state grange has a new leader this year, the retirement of Frank E. Marchant having caused the selection of Joseph A. Peckham of Melville Station, Newport, as the new state master.

Mr. Peckham was born in Westport, Mass., Dec. 14, 1861. In 1898 his parents moved back to Middletown, R. I., their former home, where Mr. Peckham has lived ever since.

At the time aquidneck grange was organized, in 1893, six of the Peckham family, including the father and mother, joined as charter members. The mother, who will be eighty-four years



JOSEPH A. PECKHAM.

old in May, is a regular attendant of all the subordinate and Pomona meetings, taking an active part, and the father, eighty-nine years old, while not able to attend the meetings, is keenly interested in the work and a member in good standing.

In 1908, 1909 and 1910 Mr. Peckham was master of Newport County Pomona grange and master of Aquidneck, No. 39, in 1911 and 1912. He has been especially active as a granger in trying to get the legislature to amend the new tax law so that it will not favor the rich and oppress the poor.

THE GRANGE EXCHANGE.

Co-operation Sure to Prove of Immense Advantage to Members.

While the financial benefits of grange membership are not usually exploited to the end of inducing farmers to become members of the Order, there is no grave objection to stating facts which relate to the financial side of the organization. I have before me a little book just off the Survey Associates Press (Russell Sage foundation), entitled "Co-operation in New England," by James Ford, in which I find such paragraphs as these: "In the east the grange has, probably done more than any other private agency to improve rural conditions, both economic and social. * * * Business co-operation is only incidental to the broad program of the Patrons of Husbandry, yet the grange has played an important part in the history of distributive co-operation among New England farmers." Continuing, the author says: "Out of the experience of recent years the grange has been learning the inadequacy of purely local co-operative organization and has begun to seek the lesser costs, larger profits and safer methods which result from federated organization. A new group of co-operative leaders have appeared who have taken pains to study past and existing experiments and to popularize their findings by lectures, reports and examples. The result of their earnest effort has been the establishment of state exchanges first in Massachusetts and Connecticut and then in Maine and Vermont." The writer could now add New York to that list, for we have in the grange purchasing agency at Olean, N. Y., what is getting to be the most successful method of co-operative buying for members of the grange which has ever been put into practice anywhere. This agency purchased for granges in this state during the first fifteen days of March nearly 100 carloads of feed, fertilizer, etc. One day brought orders for 215 tons of fertilizer on which the purchasers effect a saving of anywhere from \$5 to \$8 a ton. And yet not a third of the granges of the state are placing their orders through the agency. When a large majority of the 800 granges understand that it is to their advantage to buy their supplies through this agency (and groceries are soon to be added) the business of the agency will mount up into the millions.

Membership Increasing.

New York is responding to National Master Wilson's call for a largely increased membership the present year. Silas Wright grange of Canton initiated the largest fourth degree class ever taken into a grange, so far as the "oldest inhabitant" knows, in March, when seventy-eight persons were received, and they were mostly young people. Somerset grange is a good second, with a class of fifty-two.

MOVING TOWARD CHINA.

America, It is Said, Is Being Pushed
Westward by Ice Pressure.

It may be news to most people that North America has traveled from Europe across the Atlantic to its present position on the globe and that it is still moving toward China.

According to the calculations of Professor Wegener of Marburg, Germany, North America in the last twenty-six years has moved 235 feet away from Europe, and Greenland in eighty-four years has traveled the appreciable distance of 3,093 feet, also away from Europe. Professor Wegener believes that this movement westward is due to surface pressure exerted by ice. Not only does this pressure force the continent or island upon which it is exerted to sink; but, just as a lot of cakes of ice lying upon each other in a pan of water move the lower strata of the ice cakes sideways, so does surface pressure of ice force an island or even a continent to move sideways. Greenland, so much smaller than the North American continent and loaded down more heavily with ice because of its northern latitude, would move much more rapidly than our own continent, as it actually does, if Professor Wegener's computations be correct.

If Professor Wegener be right, then it is not merely possible, but probable, that America and Europe were at one time either one and the same continent or so close together that even the rude craft and meager seamanship of the early Hebrews and Phoenicians could carry men and women from one continent to the other.

The average breadth of the Atlantic ocean is about 3,000 miles. Each mile contains 5,280 feet. A simple arithmetical problem gives us the extraordinary result that, supposing North America to have traveled at the same speed in the past as in the present, it took our continent 1,396,000 years to accomplish the journey to its present site. The idea is a fantastic one. It suggests that in about 2,000,000 years, if the present speed be kept up, the Pacific coast of America may bump against Japan and China, thus obliterating the Pacific ocean or leaving it merely a chain of lakes.—New York World.

A HISTORIC BIBLE.

It is Bound in Red Leather and Used
in the Supreme Court.

It is a tiny little book, only five and a half inches long and three and a half inches wide. It is bound in bright red morocco leather, with the word "Bible" printed in diminutive gold letters on the back. But one does not see that red morocco cover unless he removes the little black leather slip which protects it. Long ago the little red Bible began to show wear, and then the black leather slip was made to protect it—so long ago, in fact, that fifteen of those covers, made to protect the venerated little volume, were worn out in the service.

It is without doubt one of the oldest Bibles, if not the very oldest Bible, connected with the government and is certainly the most historical. It is the book upon which since 1800 every chief justice—with the single exception of Chief Justice Chase—and every member of the supreme court has taken the oath of allegiance when accepting his appointment to our highest tribunal. More than that, every attorney who has practiced before the supreme court since that date, 1800, has pledged his allegiance over the little volume—all, with one exception also, and that exception was Daniel Webster.

It is told even yet of the supreme court of that day that Mr. Webster's fame as an orator had so preceded him that on the occasion when he came to argue his first case before the court the clerk, Mr. Caldwell, in his eagerness to hear the great speaker, forgot to administer the oath.

Unmasked.

"Did you ever stop to think what little things betray one's station in life?" said a woman as she watched the crowd come and go in a restaurant.

Two stylishly gowned young women who had just come in had removed their gloves. When they entered everybody took notice. When they took off their gloves they revealed cheap rings on their fingers. Had they worn no jewels there would still have been a doubt as to their position. As it was, their knowledge as to the latest cut in gowns did not make up for their deficiency of taste in the matter of jewels.—New York Sun.

Ears of Animals.

The ears of the tigers, foxes, wolves, cats and other beasts of prey bend forward, while the ears of animals of flight, such as hares, rabbits, deer, etc., bend backward. This is because the ears of beasts of prey are designed for the purpose of collecting sounds in the direction taken by the animal in pursuit of its prey. The ears of an animal of flight, by turning backward, enable it to hear the sounds made by a pursuer.

Particular.

"Why don't you want to go to Dr. Goodly's church, dear?" said Mr. Hicks. "Because I don't care to associate with that class of people," replied Mrs. Hicks. "The last time I went he told them they were all poor, miserable sinners."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Busy All the Time.

"What's the old man doin' now?" "Well, when he ain't votin' around he's applyin' for office, an' when that's no chance of gettin' the office he devotes his time to tellin' the government how it ought to run itself!"—Atlanta Constitution.

His Father's Ghost

By EDITH V. ROSS

Albert Tweed and Henry Ashurst, two chums eighteen years old, made an agreement that whichever died first would appear to the other. Later they separated.

Twenty years passed. Tweed, who was a steady chap, remained in the place where he was born. Ashurst went to Australia. From there he wrote several letters to his friend, after which the correspondence ceased. From that time forward Tweed heard nothing of his friend. He did not believe that Ashurst was dead, for if so he would have appeared to him, for Tweed was full of the idea that the dead may come back to us. This belief was owing to his disposition, which was easily influenced by tales of such wonders.

When Tweed was forty-three years old he had a wife and three children, the oldest a girl of nineteen. Her father had told her of this agreement of his youth, and she was at an age to be interested in it. Now and again she would ask her father if he had seen the ghost of his friend.

One spring he was called away from home. When he returned, though it was no later than April, the weather was very warm, as sometimes happens in that month. He was fond of sleeping out of doors and considered it exceedingly healthy. His house stood in the center of a large yard, and his front porch made excellent sleeping quarters. Bringing some blankets, he placed them on a hanging bed and turned in.

In the middle of the night he was awakened by a sound. There was nothing to obstruct his view of the lawn before the house, and the moon being at the full and on the meridian, he could see all about him as plain as day. The figure of a man was coming up the walk, but with a tread that was absolutely silent. One thing he noticed immediately—that the walk of this approaching person was that of his friend Ashurst. The figure came on up to the steps and looked up to the heavens. This threw the light of the moon full on his face, and Tweed recognized Ashurst just as he had seen his friend last, a quarter of a century before. If he had grown older there was not sufficient change to be noticeable. The only difference in his appearance from that remembered by Tweed was that his face was livid.

Having gazed a few moments at the heavens, the figure came up the steps with the same silent tread and on reaching the porch turned toward Tweed and had taken one step when he seemed to the latter to be suddenly enveloped in a glare of white light. Tweed, who was sitting up watching the apparition, gave a moan and fell back unconscious.

That moan made a sudden change in the situation. Ethel Tweed ran out of the house and, throwing her arms about her father, endeavored to bring him back to consciousness. "Father," she cried, "it isn't a ghost at all! Do speak to me!"

The ghost advanced to assist her, but she motioned him away, and he went into the house. Tweed opened his eyes and, seeing his daughter, gave a shudder, closed his eyes, opened them again and gasped:

"Harry's dead! He's been here!"

"No, father; he hasn't. It's a mistake."

An electric light in the roof of the porch was gleaming in the father's eyes. He asked who turned it on.

"I did," said his daughter, and, sitting beside him on the swinging bed, she told him that while he was away his friend's son had appeared with a note of introduction. Young Ashurst and Ethel had talked of their fathers' friendship and of the agreement that had been made years before. Being young and thoughtless, Ethel proposed that they should play a prank upon her father. The young man, who was a few years her senior, objected, but finally consented. Taking advantage of Tweed's sleeping on the porch, he had chalked his face, walked across the lawn in the moonlight, then up the steps. As soon as he stood on the porch Ethel, from within, turned on the electric light directly above him. Tweed had by this time become so convinced that he saw his friend's ghost that he failed to notice that the figure was illumined by the lamp.

The next day young Ashurst called upon his father's friend, who, had not his own daughter been implicated in the prank played, might not have received him as kindly as he did. The young man presented a sealed letter from his father. Tweed read it, but made no comment. He invited Ashurst to make him a visit, which was prolonged indefinitely. He said that his father had married in Australia, but had gone from there to England and after a short stay had taken his family to South America, where he had become a coffee planter in the interior of Brazil. When his son concluded to go north to study a profession he had urged the boy to see his old friend.

In time young Ashurst asked Tweed for his own father's consent to the match.

"No fear of that," replied Tweed. He asked for my daughter for you in the sealed letter he sent. But he said nothing about the prank you played on me, and I take it, had no hand in it. Had you not been your father's image when he was your age you could not have imposed upon me as his ghost."

For Sale.

7 1/2 acres of land one-half mile from Prosper with good new 6 room house, one new \$15.00 heating stove, one bedstead, two pair of springs, one dozen young hens, one cockerel, good spring water on place, small spring branch running through with living water, one half mile from Prosper schoolhouse, will sell at bargain on easy terms, for particular inquire of T. J. Owen, Prosper Oregon. 5418

Indian Killed on Track.

Near Rochelle, Ill., an Indian went to sleep on a railroad track and was killed by the fast express. He paid for his carelessness with his life. Often its that way when people neglect coughs and colds. Don't risk your life when prompt use of Dr. King's New Discovery will cure them and so prevent a dangerous throat or lung trouble. It completely cured me, in a short time, of a terrible cough that followed a severe attack of grip," writes J. R. Watts, Floydada, Tex., "and I regained 15 pounds in weight that I had lost." Quick, safe, reliable and guaranteed. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at all druggists.

Flying Men Fall

victims to stomach, liver and kidney troubles just like other people, with like results in loss of appetite, backache, nervousness, headache, and tired, listless, run-down feeling. But there's no need to feel like that as T. D. Peebles, Henry, Tenn., proved. "Six bottles of Electric Bitters" he writes, "did more to give me new strength and good appetite than all other stomach remedies I used." So they help everybody. Its folly to suffer when this great remedy will help you from the first dose. Try it. Only 50 cents at all druggists.

Are Ever at War.

There are two things everlastingly at war, joy and piles. But Bucklen's Arnica Salve will banish piles in any form. It soon subdues the itching, irritation, inflammation or swelling. It gives comfort, invites joy. Greatest healer of burns, boils, ulcers, cuts, bruises, eczema, scalds, pimples, skin eruptions. Only 25c at all druggists.

The Trials of a Traveler.

"I am a traveling salesman," writes E. E. Youngs, E. Berkshire, Vt., "and was often troubled with constipation and indigestion until I began to use Dr. King's New Life Pills, which I have found an excellent remedy." For all stomach, liver or kidney troubles they are unequalled. Only 25 cents at all druggists.

Mother of Eighteen Children

"I am the mother of eighteen children and have the praise of doing more work than any young woman in my town," writes Mrs. C. J. Martin, Boone Mill, Va. "I suffered for five years with stomach trouble and could not eat as much as a biscuit without suffering. I have taken three bottles of Chamberlain's Tablets and am now a well woman and weigh 168 pounds. I can eat anything I want to, and as much as I want and feel better than I have at any time in ten years. I refer to any one in Boone Mill or vicinity and they will vouch for what I say." Chamberlain's Tablets are for sale by all dealers.

Diarrhoea Quickly Cured.

"I was taken with diarrhoea and Mr. Yorks, the merchant here, persuaded me to try a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. After taking one dose of it I was cured. It also cured others that I gave it to," writes M. E. Gebhart, Oriole, Pa. That is not at all unusual. An ordinary attack of diarrhoea can almost invariably be cured by one or two doses of this remedy. For sale by all dealers.

Caught a Bad Cold.

"Last winter my son caught a very bad cold and the way he coughed was something dreadful," writes Mrs. Sarah E. Duncan, of Tipton, Iowa. "We thought sure he was going into consumption. We bought just one bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and that one bottle stopped his cough and cured his cold completely." For sale by all dealers.

Lost.

Somewhere in Bandon, an abstract for property known as Long's Park. Anyone knowing of this abstract please return same to owner and receive suitable reward.—Chris Long. 59-14x

Try the Unique for a good square meal and sweet bread.

Sam Says:

"We have a large stock of 11-2 x 4-6-8-10 and 12 No. 1 common lumber that must be moved. This is suitable for sidewalks and will be sold at a very low price."

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