

THE GRANGE VISITOR

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

Vol. 7, No. 12.
Whole No. 116.

SCHOOLCRAFT, MICH., JUNE 15, 1881.

Your Subscription
will Expire with No.

Entered at the Post Office at Schoolcraft as Second Class matter.

The Grange Visitor

(ENLARGED)

Published on the First and Fifteenth of every month,

AT FIFTY CENTS PER ANNUM,
Eleven Copies for \$5.00.

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

This Edition 8,000.

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PRINTED BY KALAMAZOO PUBLISHING Co., PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS, Kalamazoo.

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THE FARMER'S WOOING.

The daisies nodded in the grass, the buttercups were sleeping,
And just across the river sang the farmers at their reaping;
Upon the hills, so blue and far, the maple leaves were showing
Their soft white beauty in the breeze that from the sea was blowing.
A little maid came through the lane with song and rippling laughter;
The buttercups made way for her, the daisies nodded after.
A strong young farmer saw her pause beside the parting river;
She drew a lily from its depths with golden heart a-quiver.
"Thou art more fair than lilies are," said he with head uplifted.
And threw a poppy, as the stream toward the maiden drifted.
She set the flowers in her hair, the red and white together;
A cloud grew black before the sun, and rainy was the weather.

He came across the river then, the farmer from his mowing;
He minded not the water's depth, he cared not for its flowing.
"Oh love!" said he, "if gleaming sun and cloudless skies o'erlean us,
The river's barring width may roll unpassed, untried between us;
But when loud thunder fills the air, and clouds and rain come over,
I'll cross the ocean to your side, I am no fair-day lover!"
And so one day the village bells rang out across the river;
Their music set the buttercups and daisies all a-quiver,
While some one drew a lily from the stream so blithely flowing,
And plucked a blood-red poppy that amid the wheat was growing;
The maiden set them in her hair, the red and white together,
With many smiles, a tear or two, and glances at the weather.

They passed beneath the chapel's shade, the farmer and the maiden,
Where arches crossed above their heads with snowy blossoms laden,
And in that place of holy calm the binding words were spoken;
He in his heart bore out the truth, she on her head the token.
The years went by, and some were bright and some were clouded over,
But ever stood he by her side—he was no fair-day lover.

THE FARMER FEEDETH ALL.

BY CHARLES G. LELAND.

My lord rides through his palace gate,
My lady sweeps along in state,
The sage thinks long on many a thing,
The maiden muses on marrying;
The minstrel harpeth merrily,
The sailor plows the foaming sea,
The huntsman kills the good red deer,
And the soldier wars without a fear;
But fall to each what'er befall,
The farmer, he must feed them all.

Smith hammereth cheerily the sword,
Priest preacheth pure and holy word,
Dame Alice worketh broilery well;
Clerk Richard tales of love can tell;
The tap-wife sells her foaming beer,
Dan Fisher fishes in the mere,
And courtiers ruffle, strut and shine,
While pages bring the Gascon wine;
But fall to each what'er befall,
The farmer, he must feed them all.

Man builds his castles fair and high,
Whatever river runneth by,
Great cities rise in every land;
Great churches show the builder's hand;
Great arches, monuments and towers,
Fair palaces and pleasing bowers,
Great work is done, be it here and there,
And well man worketh everywhere;
But work or rest, what'er befall,
The farmer, he must feed them all.

Plowing.

The old truism that "there is a right way and a wrong way" applies with much force to this operation of the farm. If the right way were always practical there would be no occasion in an agricultural paper to discuss the point, but a short journey in any neighborhood will prove to the critical observer that some of the lessons in farming, and among them the art of plowing, have been poorly learned. A field can be plowed in so many different ways, half of them right perhaps, and the other half wrong, that if the decision is left until the field is reached with the team and plow, the wrong may appear the better way from lack of time to arrive at the better plan. If it is left to the hired man of the time-serving clod-hopper class, he will usually go around the field regardless of the number of times this annual circuit has been made, as this is the simplest form, and requires no thought or study. But if the farmer has planned it himself weeks before

and explained it to the hired man, as he should have done, or what is still better, take hold himself and get his furrows started, the fields will give evidence of this in the general outcome. It is a matter of no little importance in this age of wheels to have the surface of a field as uniformly level as possible, and the planning for a start should be in reference to the former plowing. Where a field is level, or comparatively so, we always turn the furrows opposite the way they were previously turned, to avoid ridges and dead furrows. On all dry upland, when the fields are laid out with right angles, these furrows are entirely unnecessary except in the center of the field: The ridge can be nicely rounded and the objectional features modified by running a light furrow, say three inches deep, the first time around, increasing the depth for the second, and letting the plow down to the required depth for the third furrow. Those farmers to whom this is "too much bother" may delight in riding a harvester all day, quartering across those sturdy ridges often seen, but we prefer a smooth surface, and propose to keep it so. It is some "bother" to lay out the center of a field, and calculate for a twenty pace swing at each end, and before the crop furrow is turned; but "the end justifies the means," and the result is so pleasing that, once practiced, each alternate plowing will find the center of the field marked with our kind of a ridge, or a light dead furrow—the result of plowing the field from the outside. Uniformity in width of furrow slice and depth is a necessity, if the field is kept level. The slip-shod kind of plowing we often see leaves a furrow half turned or a cut and cover dodge that leaves holes and depressions that ordinary cultivation will not fill up in one season.

The witless, winding, snake-track kind of furrows which one often sees marring the surface of a level field, making several little islands in the land just before finishing, may not be a true indication of general shiftlessness, but it is not the kind of farming that gives pleasure in its performance, nor will it attract the "smart" boys who want to exercise some mechanical skill, and work their brains while working their hands.

On some farms, because of the peculiar formation of the fields it may seem necessary to plow in "lands." In that case we prefer to backfurrow the same width that we plow around, swinging at the ends. If the field has been turned toward the fence the last time, we set a back furrow fourteen paces from the side, and plow a strip twenty paces wide, leaving four paces unplowed at the side. We leave a strip at the ends four paces, which is wide enough to swing on. The point to throw out the plow may be indicated by running a furrow across four paces from the fence. We then make the next land thirty paces wide, backfurrowing a twenty paced strip, and leaving twenty paces to go around. Never plow across the end. The time lost more than offsets the quantity plowed, and throwing the plow out gives the team a let-up that they will thank us for by a more vigorous pull when we set in. When the opposite side is reached, set another back furrow fourteen paces from the fence and duplicate the beginning. This will leave a strip four paces wide around the field, which can be finished up by plowing from the fence, and turning the furrows back that were turned toward it at the previous plowing.

We prefer to begin at the back side of the field to plow, as that avoids travelling across the plowed land at each going and coming while the work is going on.

We are taught in the Grange to "lay our furrows straight." The battle is not entirely won when the furrow is laid perfectly straight. Keeping them straight wins the victory of a nice, clean dead furrow, finished up with an eight inch slice, straight as a line the last time through. Straight furrows, straight fences, and straight rows of corn indicate a "straight haired" farmer.

Gravel Roads.

However proud we may be of our State for its advanced position in all the improvements of the times, our common highways are neither a credit to our enlightenment or convenience to our citizens. The four rods are usually occupied with four tracks,

and none of them good. Long sandy stretches of road, discouraging to both horse and driver, are encountered in every direction. Sandy hills that reduce the load a team is able to haul one-half, loom up a perpetual dread to the tired traveler. Whatever the beauty of the landscape, or the promise of abundant crops in the adjoining fields, the whole is overcast by this incubus of soft roads and slow progress.

Looked at from the standpoint of profit, the added value of real estate adjoining a good road, the improvements will pay cost and a large percentage besides. The traveler in search of a desirable location for a house will admire qualities in a farm beside a good road, that would be dimmed by dust and sand. The weekly, semi-weekly, or tri-weekly visits to town are shortened and made agreeable. Marketing grain becomes a recreation instead of a task, and every consideration, whether of pleasure or profit, will induce us to make this needed improvement.

There are but few road districts in the State where gravel is not obtainable at a moderately convenient distance from the line of road. The road bed should be plowed in toward the center so as to be slightly rounded for about a rod in width. Twice plowing will round the surface sufficiently to receive the gravel. If the convexity is too great the sliding sideways of the wheels carries the gravel sidewise into the gutters on each side, and the road is injured. A convexity of eight inches to the rod is sufficient to carry off water from a gravel road. They are smoother than clay and the drainage more complete. Before the gravel is applied the grade should be leveled and the depressions filled up. The point of beginning should be farthest from the gravel pit, so that the heavy loads shall not pass over the loose gravel and displace it. As a gravel road is intended to be a perennial one great care should be taken to have the grading done properly before the coat of gravel is applied. Small hollows should be filled and the knolls scraped down so that no after labor need be applied except to keep the roads in proper repair.

It needs much good, sound judgment and experience to repair a road properly. Gravel should not be dumped into the holes by the cartload, as that will make more undulations, and more are uncomfortable traveling. It should be shovelled in until the depression is filled and slightly rounded, and no other plan will keep the even, level surface required. To keep a gravel road in repair needs frequent applications to the defective places. Such a supervision as is needed cannot be had under the present system of laying out the labor of the year in three or four consecutive days. It needs an overseer whose duty shall be to apply the remedy to defective places as soon as they make their appearance—to scrape the surface wherever needed, and to be paid in money for the labor at a proper *per diem*. Until this "good time" arrives, we must submit to disagreeable roads and wasted labor on the highways.

Kindness to Animals.

This subject has been the inspiration of many homilies. Scholars in district schools, and scholars in the broader meaning of the word, have written both sentiment and sense upon it. Types of both extremes are found in

"Mary had a little lamb,"
and in the indignation of Pollock against him
"Who heedlessly sets foot upon a worm."

And yet there is an occasional brute who could understand the sarcasm of the last, and many more who suffer and are silent. It is not of this class of human brutes we intend to write. The average farmer is one who "hath humanity," and his animals are usually well cared for. But we often fail to appreciate the natural instincts and proclivities of our domestic animals. Herbivorous animals instinctively recognize and fear their natural enemies, the flesh eaters. Quite properly man is included in the list of enemies, and anything that serves to awaken this distrust of man, just so far reduces their value as servants of our will. There is a constant tendency to revert to this natural wildness, and any ill treatment, or harsh expressions or unthinking boisterousness, creates a new distrust, and places them in constant fear of danger. It is obvious that our treatment should be the

opposit of what they would expect of an enemy. Words express very little meaning to animals, but tones are recognized, and by them our moods and wishes are understood. In this light, it is not silly to talk to animals. They soon understand and often seem to reciprocate kindness, while they will become obstinate under cruel treatment.

An uneasy or restless animal is not a thrifty one, and kindness or cruelty are conditions which in this case affect the pocket. Teams that are overworked, or worked beyond the time for turning out, do not keep in the condition of teams regularly fed and worked the usual number of hours. A tired horse will lose more flesh in an hour than can be regained in a week. It is not economy, either in time or money, to overwork teams.

It is proverbial that some men are poison to a horse. Their teams are continually running down, are sick or lame, or die. Some disaster is constantly in store for the horse in such a person's hands. There is an obvious reason for this. The animal is in constant fear; his nervous system is continually strained, and something breaks.

A hired man having such a repellent temperament should be discharged at once. The plowman who depends on the whip or rein to guide his furrow, may raise good crops and win a competence, but humanity is not largely planted, and his crops of pleasure from kindred sowings yield but a poor return.

A farmer with many poorly fed cattle or hogs, a ferocious dog and a bad temper, are mingled calamities. The unfed animals might be tolerated, for they can be sold to better keepers, but the temper and the dog are unmixable evils, and cause more misery to his animals than disease and accident combined.

The "law of kindness" is a condition-powder more potent than any yet compounded, and the VISITOR bespeaks for it a fair trial and guarantees satisfaction to both parties.

Kent County Correspondence.

Eyo. Cobb.—On account of the rain which fell heavily nearly all the forenoon, there was not a quorum present at the meeting of the County Grange at Cannon on the 7th inst. But in the afternoon, a goodly number of Patrons being present, the meeting was called to order by the Worthy Master of Cannon Grange, and duly opened in the fourth degree. The wool question being at present of the greatest interest, was quite fully discussed, and the following agreement was adopted and signed by the wool-growers present:

We, the undersigned, wool-growers of Kent county and vicinity, believing that the price now offered for our present wool clip is not adequate to the cost of production or in proportion to the market value of its fabrics; and believing that the present depressed market price is the result of a combination of speculators against honest productive labor; therefore

Resolved, That we will agree each with the other to hold our wool, either by ourselves or in store with some assorting wool house in our interest, until such time as in our judgment the price will net us a fair compensation.

Yours fraternally,
ROBT. DOCKERAY.

Rockford, June 8, 1881.

The Nuisance of Fences.

An exchange remarks that the New York law forbidding the pasturing of cattle in the streets and roads has abated many nuisances in the shape of unsightly fences. The most costly and artistic fence deforms a fine landscape. Fences must sometimes be regarded as necessities but should never be regarded as ornaments. The necessity for them is far less than has been supposed. The modern discovery that fences are to keep cattle in, not to keep them out, is a valuable one. If you have a sow and pigs, fence off a lot big enough to keep them in, but don't oblige your neighbor to support two miles of road fence to keep them out. Unsightly fences are disappearing in many districts, and it is probable that where little stock is kept, it will soon be cheaper to cut their feed and carry it to them than to fence pastures. If the pens that we see in our country villages were taken away, with proper care, all foreshadow and aid the removal of social and sectarian barriers, a consummation devoutly to be wished. The change of public opinion in regard to fencing has been a pleasure and a surprise. In many places we can hardly see a fence, and rods of old fencing may be had for the asking."

We have offered the VISITOR from June 1 to December 15, seven months, for 25 cents, to new subscribers, and it still holds good.

THE POTATO.

Fair excellent, what person, saint or sinner, But welcomes thee each day upon his table, Especially at noon served for his dinner, Fresh from thy bin or sheltering bed of sable? How would a beefsteak look without thee, facing With thy mild eyes its blushes faint and tender? How would it taste without thy round form gracing The dish o'er which its savory juices wander? With bursting sides, dry as roasted chestnut, With fine-grained, starchy flesh—a piping plateful— What man, though epicure he be, would haste not To do these ample justice and be grateful? When dessert comes, a flaky paste or pudding, It follows well, I grant; oftimes we need it; But woe to it, though plums its sides are studding, If thou dost not, fair tuber, just precede it. Old Ireland lifts her heart each year and blesses Thee as her friend; when corn and wine have vanished, Thou hast relieved her wants, her sore distresses When, but for thee, thousands would have famished. In rows, in hills, thy slender stems are growing; They thrive alike in shine or partial shadow; All through this pleasant land their green is showing From Maine's far coast to plains of Colorado. I, precious, healthful plant! for one, would praise thee, Admire the flower where'er I see thee blooming— As beautiful—though common—as the daisy. And greet thy spheres where'er I see them coming. Give all due praise to squashes and cucumbers, To sugary beets, the smooth, ripe red tomato, But, generous friend, to thee I write these numbers, Thou stalwart commoner! thou blest potato!

Communications.

Taxation.

Bro. Cobb.—In my last letter to the VISITOR I wrote of taxation, and it was my purpose at the time to present some facts and figures in future letters for the purpose of suggesting to the farmers of the State, who read my letters, the importance of giving the matter such thought and investigation as to enable them to judge clearly why they pay taxes, whether the money that is taken from them is used in their interest and for their benefit, and also whether the taxes that it is necessary and proper to levy and collect from all who are able to pay, are equally and justly distributed.

From causes that I could not control my letters were interrupted, and I could not pursue my purpose at the time, but I am in a condition to renew the effort, and it is a proper time to speak of highway taxes. We are all interested in having good roads: those who have no property to assess find it necessary or convenient to travel, and submit cheerfully to a capitation tax, and it is the only purpose for which such tax is levied. The work of building roads for a State is a work of immense labor that requires time, but is soonest accomplished when some degree of interest and skill are given to the work. It is labor and skill that is required to construct good roads and keep them in repair, and it is often more convenient to pay the tax in labor than in money, though the law very properly leaves the method of payment to the choice of the taxpayer. The overseer has the control of the expenditure of the tax in either case, and it is important that he be a man of good judgment, skillful and faithful, in order that the tax may be expended to the best advantage. The impression that any man will do for overseer and that the office should go from one to another, each taking his turn, is wrong and leads to waste and bad results.

It is an important office and should command the services of the best man in the district, one who takes pride in doing good work, and one that can excite the same interest and pride in those who aid him. A skillful engineer cannot be found in every road district, but there are men of good sense and sound judgment to be found whose services may be made available if they are sought. Our road laws are good enough with one exception, though men get into the legislature who have a monomania for tinkering with them as with everything else. The purpose of the tax and the essential thing is to have good, clean, permanent roads, and no part of the tax should be divided or used for any other purpose until this is fully accomplished.

One quarter of the tax may now be used for planting trees along the road side with no benefit. I like to see good, thrifty trees growing vigorously along the road or elsewhere on the farm, but the man who will not plant them on his own account is not apt to do it in a manner to be useful or ornamental, and should pay his tax in faithful work or money. A large amount of tax has been lost in that way, but the trees are not there, and it is useless to set them along the road without the best of protection after the work of setting has been well done.

There is no better indication of enterprise and public spirit in a district than good roads, and with good overseers to appropriate the labor and money intelligently in the right time and manner, it is easy to get up a spirit of pride and rivalry in all interested, and they will volunteer to turn out and draw clay or gravel after their tax is paid. Where labor and effort is wasted as it often is for want of intelligent oversight, there is little motive or encouragement to work, and the roads become a permanent nuisance and perpetual reproach.

Roads cannot be good unless the roadbed, ditches and sluices are so constructed that

the water will run off as soon as it falls, and that is really the first and most important requisite in the construction of roads. It matters not what the material is, if the road-bed is so constructed that it will hold water, it is always getting out of repair and always getting worse. I pass over a road frequently that is built of the best material, very high, at great cost, and yet is not rounded up on the surface to let the water pass off after a rain or the melting of snow. The water remains in puddles, it needs constant repairs, and cannot be driven over pleasantly at any time. Where a gravel bed is convenient, as is often the case in Michigan, a good coating of gravel with a proper mixture of lime or clay makes a permanent good road that is very easy and pleasant to travel on. When roads are constructed of light sand, a covering of clay or even gravel, that can almost always be found convenient, is indispensable to make a good road. Men that will consent to wallow through deep beds of sand or mud with teams either loaded or light, year after year, without any effort to improve them, exhibit a degree of enterprise and energy about equal to the Arabs who have no roads.

In all cases, I believe, where the tax is paid and the labor is well applied, the roads are passable and constantly improving. A network of roads are already, or are being constructed, reaching every farmhouse, bordering every section of land, connecting with other roads, extending into other States, passing over streams on safe, permanent and costly bridges, enabling those who choose to travel to pass easily and comfortably over all this broad land of ours, free of charge and without obstruction. The tax is in reality a gift for the benefit of the giver, and each overseer of highways should regard his office as a sacred trust, and should labor and study to appropriate every day's work and every dollar under his control to the best advantage possible.

ALONZO SESSIONS, Home, May 25, 1881.

Is it Right for Cattle and Other Kinds of Stock to Pasture in the Highway?

Editor Visitor.—I sometimes see articles in the VISITOR relative to pasturing our highways, and if it were not that I think too much cannot be said about this unmitigated nuisance I would not offer these lines for your columns.

The time has been when our State was new and unclaimed, when it needed all of the pioneer's time and attention to get a few acres cleared upon which to raise sufficient for the maintenance of his family, when those who had come here to clear up a home in the wilderness were obliged to make every shift possible, that it was perhaps right and proper to allow stock to run at large. But at the present time things have materially changed. With perhaps, the exception of the northernmost portion of our State, the land is nearly all occupied and the highways fenced. Consequently all the pasture that stock obtain grows in the highways.

And now Patrons, I ask, who actually owns these roads? I answer, that every man's deed covers the land to the center of the road upon either side, with the privilege granted to the public of passing over it as a highway and nothing more, and if at any time a road is properly discontinued or taken up, he who holds the deed covering said land can till it as any other part of his farm; therefore I hold that stock running at large are trespassers.

We are aware that we have a statute law prohibiting all kinds of stock from running at large in the common highway. But in order that it may become operative it must be ratified by each township separately. And what is the result? When our township meetings come around we ask that this law be made operative. Men who can count their acres by the hundred, and their money by the thousands will raise the enquiry, what is the poor man and the widow going to do if they can't pasture their cows in the road? And as long as we only vote upon such questions by acclamation or the uplifted hand, and while every hand, no matter if two belong to the same person, whether that person be a child without the right of franchise, is counted, and while the man who can count the most dollars and the most acres wields the most influence, the evil will never be done away with in many of our townships, and the well-to-do farmer can flood our streets with sheep, cattle, hogs, and horses until our streets have more the appearance of a barnyard than of a clean, well-kept highway.

They feel very charitable toward the poor man and the widow (about town meeting time), but as soon as they gain full possession of our highways they give but little thoughts to the wants of the poor and less of the annoyance to their neighbors. As soon as the first tiny spears of grass are awakened by the warm breath of spring we see first a flock of sheep, then comes a herd of cattle, and finally a drove of hogs, whose noses never saw a ring because their owners were so very poor, too poor in fact to buy rings, and they plow and harrow after the most improved method until every vestige of a green thing is entirely destroyed. And this, some of our bloated land owners say, is necessary to keep the weeds and thistles out of the road. And now I ask you candidly,

Brother Patrons, would it not be better if that farmer took up his scythe, and if weeds or thistles grew in the highway, to cut them down rather than to suffer this most annoying of all nuisances.

No man's crops are safe. If he leaves his farm for a few hours, or if the wind or any other cause unfastens his gates he returns to find his crops trampled or and destroyed by a herd of street scavengers belonging to his neighbor. You say make him pay damages. But when that neighbor comes with a face longer than the moral law which he is every day trampling under his feet, and says he is very sorry that it happened, was very short of pasture this year, will try and take care of them and so forth,—you choke back the words of anger that are struggling for utterance in your throat. He drives his cattle or hogs back and perhaps the next day turns them in the road again.

Now this law that I have spoken of was undoubtedly for a good purpose and at the time was undoubtedly all right. But we have outgrown it now, and we need a law that will protect us from this abominable public offense without this ratification by townships; a law that will cover the entire State, with possibly an exception of a few of our most northern counties.

Patrons, we have petitioned for many reforms: some we have gained, others we have lost. Shall we not try this one? S. P. ALBERTSON, Watson, May 30, 1881.

Preaching and Practice.

Worthy Secretary.—Bro. J. D. Throup's article in the VISITOR of April 15, no doubt is true of many other Granges besides Ferris Grange, and reminds us again of our beautiful preaching, "Pay as you go," and many other printed precepts of our Order, which are followed but little except by our eyes while reading them. In the case above mentioned it appears they have entirely failed to accomplish the first object mentioned in our Declaration of Purposes, viz., to develop a higher and better manhood, and failing in this there is no hope for him.

The toleration of such men in the Grange will cause any Grange to smell to heaven, and will eventually sink the Grange to the other extreme if persisted in. The toleration of such members in the Grange, who take no part in carrying out the principles of the Order, is doing more to destroy it than all other influences. They take no stock in the Grange, only being members of it. In this case of Ferris Grange it would be an honor to the Grange and to the Order to expel such a member. We believe it a disgrace to the Grange and the Order to retain him.

The State Grange at its last session went so far in advocating Grange principles as to appoint a committee for the sale of wool. The State Grange has performed its part, and now there must be action on our part if there is to be any great or good result. Bro. Shipman, the chairman of the committee, visited Lowell District Council in April to look after this matter, and found that we had been shipping not less than a car load of wool to the firm they recommended, for the last four years, we supposing this selling to be one of the objects of organizing ourselves together. Is this, our simplicity in this situation, one of the reasons why councils are not recognized by the State Grange?

Brother Shipman is quite in earnest in his efforts, and if every wool grower in the Order will but work with him we shall carry out one more principle of our Order. Patrons, what are you going to do about it? We have found Fenno & Manning to be always on the square. In ordering sacks it will be safe to order sacks for 200 pounds of wool. J. C. ENGLISH.

To Our Enquiring Friends.

Bro. Cobb.—To save time allow me to answer numerous enquiries through the VISITOR:

First. Can you sell all kinds of goods cheaper than Montgomery, Ward & Co? So far as they give the names of goods in their catalogue, yes, from 10 to 15 per cent. below them.

Second. How do your prices compare with those of G. W. Hill's as quoted in the GRANGE VISITOR? To follow his quotation: Clothes wringers, I cannot tell where the sizes are not given; bench wringer we sell at \$5.20. Fish, the price is down at least \$1.00 to \$1.25 below his quotations. Barbed wire, 8c; London Purple, 9c. Wool twine by the bale, 8c. Mason fruit jars, quarts, \$13.65; half-gallon, \$16.65. In teas and coffees, etc, his prices are above ours from 15 to 20 per cent.

Third. Do you handle the spring-tooth harrows, and what are the prices? We handle Chase & Taylor's spring-tooth harrow, which for the 20-tooth costs \$17.00. Also their one-horse or corn spring-tooth cultivator, seven teeth, cost \$7. Two shovel corn plows, \$1.75.

Fourth. Can you get any other than the Singer and Weed sewing machines? Yes, and at prices that are all right, but it would not be safe to publish them.

Now let me say in conclusion. We are not competitors. We base all our action on co-operation. Competition has a good check or influence upon evil disposed persons, but

its tendency, like its origin, is evil. Our goods are bought as near as may be from first hands, and distributed with the least possible cost, no one making anything out of his fellow save wages or interest on capital, if he furnishes it.

All goods that do not give satisfaction can be returned at our expense.

A. STEGEMAN, Manager of Allegan County Co-operative Association, P. of H. Allegan, June 6, 1881.

A Wedding in the Grange.

The members of Hillsdale Pomona Grange were agreeably surprised at their last meeting in the following manner. After opening the Grange Worthy Master McDougall announced that as there were some other matters to attend to, the regular order of business would be suspended until after dinner. While the members were wondering what the other matters might be, the door of the Hall opened and Brother Rev. E. Marble and wife of Kenderhook entered, followed by Bro. R. W. Freeman and Sister Ursula VanAkin, and before those present could comprehend the meaning of such a strange proceeding, the parties had arranged themselves at the altar and Elder Marble was repeating a marriage ceremony.

The two being made one, the Worthy Master ordered a recess of the Grange, which time was occupied in offering congratulations to the happy pair and partaking of the wedding dinner, which although not intended for a wedding feast, was all that could be desired, and the sisters of Allen Grange, under whose direction it was served, may well be proud of their achievements on that occasion.

The wedding was a complete surprise to all, except a few who were in the secret, as no one expected when they left home in the morning to attend a wedding. Brother Freeman is a member of Litchfield Grange, and is one of the prominent members of our Order in this County, having served for two years as Worthy Master of Hillsdale Pomona Grange. The bride has been for the last three years a member of Allen Grange, occupying at present the chair of Flora, and in transferring her allegiance to Litchfield she will be missed.

The newly married pair departed in the afternoon on their wedding trip followed by the good wishes of all. The event passed off pleasantly and to the satisfaction of all concerned, and in the language of the groom we would recommend others to "go and do likewise." N. T. B.

Grange Work at Big Rapids.

Bro. Cobb.—Well, I do not see anything from this quarter of Christendom in regard to Grange work, so I will endeavor, in a concise way, to let you know how we do.

In my last I told you that we were having a large increase of numbers: it has steadily continued until now, and there two applications pending. It so kept us back with our regular Grange work that we almost despaired of ever catching up again, till some brother suggested that we try a day meeting as an experiment. This was done on Saturday, May 28. We met at 10 o'clock A. M., and after doing some of the most important business, took up the question given by the Lecturer at a previous meeting: "What benefits are derived from the cultivation of flowers?"

I happened in a little late to hear the discussion, but was told that the Sisters handled the subject in a poetic as well as prosaic way, and as the male members present told me, became really eloquent in their praise of flowers. I will say, by the way, Brother Cobb, that our Sisters are rather reticent with regard to interchanging their views in a public way, and the Lecturer has been trying to draw out the latent talent that is known to exist. Many of us know to our sorrow when we overstep our rights, or at any rate step on theirs.

At 12 o'clock we were regaled right royally with a basket feast, and after an hour and a half of social chat the call "to duty" was heard, and the question of Wool was talked up in all its bearings, and as there has not been much done in the way of shipping from this quarter, most of the members thought best not to take any united action with regard to shipping. However, your correspondent and the Worthy Master intend to give it a trial, any way.

Altogether we voted our day meeting a success, and moved to have another one month from that time. The farmers of this county are beginning to realize that the time so used in interchanging ideas is not lost, and I see they not only took a little time themselves but gave their families the same, and judging from the contented look upon their faces, they really enjoyed the recreation, and so good did they feel that they voted, to the last member, in favor of repapering the hall and making our Grange home attractive.

I will say for the information of those who have never tried day meetings, that we think it advisable to have them in the afternoon, so as to give the sisters a chance to do their work. Thine in haste, JOSEPH SMITH, Big Rapids, June 6th, 1881.

Dr. Talmage on Monopoly.

After the congregation in the Brooklyn Tabernacle, yesterday morning, had sung, "My country, tis of thee," Dr. Talmage announced his text from Isaiah lxli., 41—"Thy land shall be married." He said: I purpose to name some of the suitors who are claiming the hand of the republic. In the first place there is a greedy, all grasping monster who as a suitor is seeking the hand of this Republic, and that monster is monopoly. His sceptre is made out of the iron of the rail track and the iron telegraph. He does everything for his own advantage and for the robbers of the people. Things have gone on from bad to worse, until in these three Legislatures of New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania for the most part monopoly decides everything. If monopoly favors a law it is passed; if monopoly opposes a law it is rejected. Monopoly stands in the railroad depot putting into his pockets in one year \$200,000,000 in excess of all reasonable charges for service. Monopoly holds in its one hand the steam power of locomotion, and in the other the electricity of swift communication. Monopoly has the Republican party in one pocket and the Democratic party in the other pocket. Monopoly decides nominations and elections—city elections, State elections, National elections. With bribes it takes the votes of legislators, giving them free passes, giving appointments to needy relatives of lucrative positions, employing them as attorneys if they are lawyers, carrying their goods a large percentage less if they are merchants, and if it finds a case very stubborn as well as very important, puts down before him the hard cash of bribery.

A LEGISLATURE BOUGHT OUTRIGHT.

But monopoly is not so easily caught now and captured and arrested as when, during the term of Mr. Buchanan, the Legislative Committee in one of our States explored and exposed the manner in which a certain railroad company had obtained a donation of public land. It was found out that thirteen of the Senators of that State received \$175,000 among them, sixty members of the Legislature received between \$5,000 and \$10,000 each, the Governor of that State received \$50,000, his clerk received \$5,000, the Lieutenant Governor received \$10,000, all the Legislature received \$5,000 each, while \$50,000 was divided among the lobby agents. That thing on a larger or smaller scale is constantly going on in some States of the Union, but it is not so blundering as it used to be, and therefore not so easily exposed or arrested. I tell you that the overshadowing curse of the United States to-day is monopoly. It puts its hand on every bushel of wheat, upon every sack of salt, upon every ton of coal, and every man, woman and child in the United States feels the touch of that moneyed despotism. I rejoice that in twenty-four States of the Union already, anti-monopoly leagues have been established. God speed them in the work of liberation! I wish that this question might be the question of the next Presidential election, for between this and that time we can compel the political parties to recognize it in their platforms. I have nothing to say against capitalists. A man has a right to make all the money he can make honestly. I have nothing to say against great enterprises as such. Without them no great enterprise would be possible; but what I do say is that the same principles are to be applied to capitalists and wrong for me is wrong for the Vanderbilts and the Goulds and the elevated railway companies of New York and Brooklyn. Monopoly in England has ground hundreds of thousands of her best people into semi-starvation, and in Ireland has driven multitudinous tenants almost to madness, and in the United States proposes to take the wealth of fifty or sixty millions of people and put it in a few silken wallets. Monopoly—brazen-faced, iron fingered, vulture-hearted monopoly—proposes his hand, offers his hand to this Republic. Let the millions of the people—North, South, East, and West—forbid the bans of that marriage, forbid them at the ballot box, forbid them by great organizations, forbid them by the overwhelming sentiment of an outraged nation, forbid them by the protest of the Church of God, forbid them by prayer to high heaven, that Herod shall not have this Abigail.—New York Herald.

Meeting of the Society for the Promotion of Agricultural Science.

The annual meeting of the Society for the Promotion of Agricultural Science will be at Cincinnati, on Tuesday, Aug. 16, 1881, the day preceding the sessions of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. It is hoped that every member will endeavor to be present, or will send a paper to the Secretary to be read. The announcement of the hour and the place of meeting will be made at a later date.

The following gentlemen have indicated to the Secretary their readiness to present essays at the coming meeting: Prof. S. W. Johnson, Patrick Barry, Prof. W. J. Beal (subject, Testing Seeds), Prof. J. Henry Comstock, Prof. E. W. Hilgard, Prof. R. C. Kedzie (subject, The Ripening of Wheat), Prof. A. J. Cook, J. J. Thomas, L. B. Arnold and E. Lewis Sturtevant, M. D. The members are urgently requested to forward to the Secretary the titles of essays they are preparing to present, in order that such may be incorporated in a circular to follow this. The meetings for reading papers and discussing the same will be open to the public, and all persons interested in the promotion of scientific agriculture are earnestly invited to be present.

W. J. BEAL, Pres., Lansing, Mich. E. LEWIS STURTEVANT, Sec'y, So. Framingham, Mass. So. Framingham, April 20, 1881.

A VICKSBURG journal describes Mississippi as fifty years behind Illinois, though both were admitted to the Union in the same year, and says: "The city of Chicago would sell for more than the whole State. The soil of Illinois is tilled like a garden; here it is scratched. There, are all the aids of an improving, progressive civilization; here, are all the tricks, deceptions and lies of a blind, prejudiced Bourbonism."

THE Louisville Courier-Journal says that since the Chicago Times established its agricultural department, the farmers of the Northwest are enabled to thresh their turnips at least a week earlier than formerly.

THE FARMER'S SEASONS.

When the grass and flowers have come once more, And the plowman is turning his wild furrows o'er, And the bluebird's notes on the winds swirl...

When the bees are humming everywhere, O'er blossoms whose fragrance fills the air, And the birds are singing among the trees...

When the apples are turning o'ry red, And golden butterflies and bees have fled, And the flowers are killed by the blighting frost...

When the season's work at last is o'er, And the rippling brook is fettered again, No longer to sing through the darkness glen...

THE YANKEE SCHOOLMASTER.

On "Miller's Hill" a farm-house, a lowland structure built of wood, whose clapboards, weatherworn and gray, were falling into slow decay...

An old gray barn was built near by, with heavy girths and scaffolds high, and solid sills and massive beams, and through the cracks and open seams the slanting sunlight used to play in golden gleams upon the bay...

Each year the hum of honey-bees was heard amid the apple trees; the lilacs bloomed, the locusts fair with their sweet fragrance filled the air; the stubble fields were plowed and sown; the warm rain fell; the bright sun shone; the robins sang; the green grass grew; the roses blossomed in the dew...

The winter sky was overcast, the snow and sleet were falling fast. 'Twas Christmas eve; the air was cool; the children hastened home from school; with laughter loud and outcries shrill they reached the farmhouse on the hill...

Her ruddy, round and fleshy face was bordered by a cap of lace; her nose was nearly hid from view by her plump cheeks of healthy hue; her eyes were bright, her hair was thin, she had a heavy double chin; her husbands arms, when both embraced, could barely circumscribe her waist.

Of all large women, nine in ten will most admire the little men, and little men—why none can tell—will love large women quite as well. They woo, they wed—the man though life is quite o'ershadowed by the wife.

Soon, parting with his rustic flame, the tardy young schoolmaster came. His eyes were blue, his features fair, his chin o'ergrown with downy hair; behind his ears his locks of brown were smoothly brushed and plastered down; his bony limbs were large and long; his well-trained muscles firm and strong...

Her eyes and hair were dark as night, her skin was soft and smooth and white; a peach-like bloom her cheeks overspread; her lips like cherries ripe and red. What wonder he could not conceal, the glad, sweet thrill he used to feel through all his palpitating frame when to his desk she coyly came, and looking up with eyes of love, like some sly, timid little dove, would softly ask him to expound some knotty problem she had found?

When the grass and flowers have come once more, And the plowman is turning his wild furrows o'er, And the bluebird's notes on the winds swirl...

came so slow, in walking home with Susan Stow? The woman crossed the kitchen floor to meet Lycurgus at the door, and with a scrutinizing stare, she said: "Walk in and take a chair, and be to home while you are here. Come, Busby, take his things, my dear."

Forth from his corner by the fire, the husband came at her desire. His head was bald, save here and there stray little tufts of grizzled hair; his shoulders stooped, his form was thin; his knees were bent, his toes turned in. He wore a long blue flannel frock, gray trousers, and a satin stock; a cotton collar, tall and queer, was rudely rumpled round each ear; his face was mild, his smile was bland, as forth he put his ponderous hand and said: "I think I see you well: I hope you'll stay a little spell. We're plain folks here, I'd have you know, and don't go in for pride nor show."

Close by the firelight's cheerful glare Lycurgus drew the easy chair. The savory steam of chickens slain came from the black pot on the crane. The kettle's merry song he heard; upon the hearth the gray cat purrr'd; while, by the chimney corner snug, the house dog dozed upon the rug. Along the chimney-piece of wood an idle row of flat-irons stood, two candlesticks in bright array, a pair of snuffers and a tray. The time worn clock ticked slowly on: it struck the hours forever gone. "Forever gone," it seems to say—"Forever gone," from day to day, in its tall case of sombre hue, 'twas fifty years since it was new. Between the windows, small and high, the looking-glass was hung, near by; a brazen bird, with wings outspread, perched on the scroll-work overhead; beneath, a shelf, the common home of family Bible, brush and comb; above, from iron hooks, were hung long frames, with apples thickly strung, and, fixed upon the wall to dry, were wreaths of pumpkin kept for pie.

Each Sabbath morn, from spring to spring, within the choir she used to sing, in ancient bonnet, cloak and gown, the oldest relics in the town; beside the chorister she stood, and always did the best she could; and while with tuning fork he led, she marked his movements with her head, her nasal voice rose sharp and queer, above the deep-toned viol near.

The chores were done, the feast was spread, all took their seats and grace was said. They ate the savory chicken stew, so juicy and so well cooked through, before them round rich dumplings swam on steaming plates, cold boiled ham, with feathery biscuit warm and light, with currant jam and honey white, and crowning all a good supply, of yellow, mealy pumpkin pie.

Where such a bounteous feast is found, who would not teach and "board around?" The supper done, the father took, from off its shelf the sacred Book, and read of One who stilled the sea on the stormy night in Galilee, then kneeling down before his chair, he asked the Heavenly Shepherd's care.

Soon from the group with drowsy heads, the children started for their beds, took off the little shoes they wore, and left them on the kitchen floor, then, bidding all a fond "good night," with pattering feet they passed from sight.

Dear little feet, how soon they stray from the old farm-house far away, how soon they leave the family fold to walk the shining streets of gold, where every hope is real and sure, where every heart is kind and true, where every dream is bright and fair,—Oh! may we meet our loved ones there!

The farmer left his cozy seat, with clattering slippers on his feet, went to the cellar and drew a mug of cider, sweet and new, and from his broad bins brought the best and nicest apples for his guest. Then by the warm fire's ruddy light, they lingered until late at night, strange legends told, and tales that made them all feel nervous and afraid.

But "Aunt Rebecca" watched in vain the curling smoke above the crane, she nodded, dozed, began to snore, she dropped her knitting on the floor, awoke, her eyelids heavier grew, arose and silently withdrew.

Along the creaking stairs she crept to the lone chamber where she slept, and close the window curtains drew, to screen herself from outward view. She stopped the key-hole of the door, she set the candle on the floor, looked 'neath the valance—half afraid to find a man in ambush, then sitting down aside with care she laid her garments on a chair, slipped on her ghostly robe of white, took off her shoes, blew out the light, then, in the darkness from her head removed her wig and went to bed, curled up, with chilly sobs and sighs, and quivering shut her drowsy eyes.

Poor single souls who sleep alone, the night wind hath a dismal tone to your lone ears—you start with fear at every midnight sound you hear, when late at night with weary heads you creep into your dreary beds. The nights seem long, your lips turn blue, your feet grow cold—you know they do!

She slept at last; she heard once more the ripple break upon the shore; again she sat upon the strand, and some one clasped her fair young hand, and words were whispered in her ear that long ago she loved to hear, and, starting up, she cried in glee: "I knew you would come back to me." She woke. Alas! no love was there. Her thin arms clasped the vacant air. 'Twas but a dream. She lived alone. Without she heard the night wind moan, while on the window-panes the snow was wildly beating. From below the smothered sound of voices came, where still with Busby's social dame, their guest sat by the fading fire and watched its fleeting flame expire while she listened, but no word they uttered could be clearly heard; but soon a recollection came that sent a shudder through her frame—the sausage to be fried at morn, the breakfast table to adorn, was in the bedroom where their guest would soon betake himself to rest. The clock struck ten, she softly said, "I'll get it ere he goes to bed."

The spare bed stood within a room as chill and humid as a tomb; 'twas never aired, 'twas seldom swept; in its damp corners spiders crept; they built their bridges through the air, and no rude broom disturbed them there. The rain, that fell on roof decayed, dripped through the chinks that time had made, and on the whitewashed walls ran down in wondrous frescoes tinged with brown; the window-panes, with frost o'erspread, were warmer than that icy bed. Cold was the matting on the floor; cold blew the breeze beneath the door; cold were the oaken stanchions that stood, on spinning legs that looked as chill, as lone, bare pines on some bleak hill: high rose the bed o'er things below, like some tall iceberg capped with snow. Here every highly honored guest, when bedtime came, retired to "rest."

Within its large and mouldy press hung Mrs. Busby's best silk dress; her Sunday bonnet, shoes, and shawl, on rusty nails against the wall, by Mr. Busby's suit of blue, that at his wedding had been new. Here on a peg his best cravat reposed within his old fur hat; here, shut from sight of human eyes, were rows of mince and apple pies, with rolls of sausage and head-cheese, stored on the shelves and left to freeze. From under her cot the maiden crept, slipped on her shoes and softly stepped along the hall and reached the chimney room until she crossed the icy floor, unheard, unlocked the closet door, snatched from the shelf, in a firm hold, a bag of sausage, stiff and cold, then turning quickly, sought to beat a sudden, safe and sure retreat. Too late! A light gleamed on the wall, and sound of footsteps filled the hall, then to the room came boldly on the stalwart form of Littlejohn! She backward stepped and stood aghast, then closed the door and held it fast.

With chattering teeth and trembling frame across the floor Lycurgus came. He placed the candle in his hand upon the spinning oaken stand. Then closed the door, and, with a frown, within a cold chair settled down. He threw his boots upon the floor, and, rising, tried the closet door; but Aunt Rebecca, in affright, clung to the latch with all her might. To look within Lycurgus failed; then, pulling away and thought it nailed! Then, pulling down the snowy spread, he put his warm hand between the sheets of ice, so white and clean, between the light, and, with a sneeze, close to his chin he brought his knees, beneath the clothes he drew his nose, and tried in vain to find repose; while "Aunt Rebecca," from the wall, took down the Sunday gown and shawl; she wrapped them round her freezing form, and blushed to keep her visage warm.

The paper curtains, loosely hung upon the windows, rustling swung, while through each quivering, narrow frame of frosty panes a dim light came, that made the furniture appear like dusky phantoms crouching near. Lycurgus listened in the storm and hugged his brick to keep him warm; but colder grew his humid bed, the clothes congealed around his head; to feel at ease in vain he tried; he tossed and turned from side to side; each time he moved, beneath his weight the bedstead creaked like some far gate. His brick grew cold, he could not sleep, a strange sensation seemed to creep upon him, while across the floor he closely watched the closet-door.

Was he but dreaming? No! his eyes beheld, with wonder and surprise, what man had never seen before—there was a movement at the door. It slowly turned and to his sight came, through the dim, uncertain light a hideous hand, that in its clasp some awful object seemed to grasp, a crouching form, with frightful head, seemed slowly crouching towards the bed. He heard the rusty hinges creak, he could not stir, he could not speak, he could not turn his head away; he shut his eyes and tried to pray; upon his brow of pallid hue the cold sweat stood like drops of dew; at last he shrieked, aloud and shrill—the door swung back and all was still.

That midnight cry, from room to room, resounded loudly through the gloom. The farmer and his wife at rest, within their warm and cozy nest, awoke and sprang, in strange attire, forth from their bed loud shouting—"fire!" But, finding neither smoke nor flame, soon stumbling up the stairs they came. In cotton bedquits quaintly dressed, they heard a deep groan from their guest, and, full of wonder and affright, pushed in the door and struck a light.

Deep down within the feather bed Lycurgus had withdrawn his head, and, out of breath, lay quaking there, with throbbing heart and beating hair. They questioned him, but he was still; he shook as if he had a chill; the courage was completely gone from tall Lycurgus Littlejohn.

What human language can express, the modest maiden's dire distress, while standing still behind the screen, a sad spectator of the scene? What pen or pencil can portray her mute despair and deep dismay? A while she stood, and through the door she peeped across the bedroom floor; the way was clear and like a vise, she grasped the sausage cold as ice, sprang from the closet, and from sight she glided like a gleam of light; away without a look or word, she flew like an affrighted bird; without a moment of delay, the mystery cleared itself away!

Again the snow gleams on the ground, again the sleigh-bells gaily sound, again on "Miller's Hill" we hear the shouts of children loud and clear; but in the barn is heard no more the flapping hail upon the floor. The house is now, its inmates gone, and tall Lycurgus Littlejohn is now an old man worn with care, with stooping form and silver hair. He married dark-eyed Susan Stow, and they were happy, years ago. When, in the merry winter time, their children's children round him climb, he tells them of his fearful fright, on that far distant winter night; and, after they are put to bed, when by the fire with nodding head he sits and sinks to slumbers deep, and quakes and shivers in his sleep, alas! he is but dreaming still of that spare bed on "Miller's Hill."—EUGENE J. HALL, in Chicago Tribune.

A STORY is told of an old gentleman who always took notes of his minister's sermons, and on one occasion he read them to the minister himself. "Stop, stop!" said he, at the occurrence of a certain sentence, "I didn't say that." "I know you didn't," was the reply; "I put that in myself to make sense."

Adulteration of Food. We continue our extracts from the paper of George T. Angell of Boston: BAKING POWDERS.

Bad as this is baking powders seem to be worse. The New York Evening Post, of January 6, 1879, states that more than 500 kinds of these powders are now manufactured in this country; that the price of alum is less than three cents a pound, while cream of tartar costs over 30; that the makers of these powders substitute alum for cream of tartar in part or altogether, and the result is griping, constipation, heartburn, and dyspepsia. Dr. Henry Mott, Jr., a New York chemist, some time since analyzed 16 of these powders and found alum an important ingredient in every one.

I also find from an article by Dr. Mott in the Scientific American of November 16, 1878, that these powders often contain, in addition to alum, terra alba, insoluble phosphate of lime, &c. Of 14 samples of baking-powders recently analyzed in Chicago, all but three contained alum, and of 20 samples of bakers' bread recently analyzed there, 16 contained alum.

On pages 43 and 44 of the before-quoted book on adulteration will be found the opinions of a large number of eminent scientific men as to the poisonous effects of alum in the human stomach.

Professor Johnson says, "that no considerable amount of alum in the stomach is required to disorder digestion and ruin health is shown by a vast array of competent testimony." In England its use by bakers is prohibited by law. One effect of alum is to make bread very white. Dr. Clifford Mitchell, lecturer on chemistry, Chicago Homoeopathic College, writes me in regard to the severe effects upon himself of eating the beautiful so-called Vienna bread, which he found by analysis owed its beautiful whiteness to the use of alum. Another gentleman writes me that he was told by a foreman of one of the leading bakeries in New York that Vienna bread is made with alum. The same gentleman writes me that lard is now manufactured from dead hog grease treated with alum; which fact Professor Johnson confirms.

Tobacco, as we have before seen, is adulterated with poisonous articles. Professor Henry Leffman, a most respectable and well known Philadelphia chemist, says: "If I should enumerate the many ways in which tobacco is tampered with, I would not only disgust but terrify consumers." I find in a New York paper the report of a case in which a cigarette was found to contain opium, and its wrapper warranted to be rice paper, was ordinary paper whitened with arsenic.

Ex-Surgeon General Hammond reports that he has recently taken from the lip of a young man a huge cancer caused by smoking adulterated cigars.

I found in the Massachusetts Ploughman, of May 15, 1880, that much of the foil in which some kinds of cheese and some brands of tobacco are put up contains lead, which is absorbed and dangerous.

The subject of confectionery might well occupy a whole paper. Dr. D. T. Williams, of Chicago, recently analyzed 150 samples, and found 127 adulterated. Terra alba was frequently found in large quantities, also glucose, also poisonous flavoring articles, also poisonous colors.

Professor Blaney, of Chicago, also analyzed a large number of samples to ascertain the extent to which terra alba was used, and the report goes on to state that the results were simply appalling. In lozenges, for instance he found from 25 to 42 per cent. of terra alba. In France manufacturers are compelled to put their names upon every package of confectionery, and are held responsible for all injurious results.

I find in the Boston Transcript, of August 6, 1879, that the adulteration of ice cream has come to be a serious matter, particularly in Philadelphia, and has caused much sickness.

In the New York Tribune of September 1, 1880, I find among the census industrial statistics of that city the reports of certain confectionery manufacturers. They say that granulated sugars cost 10 1/2 cts. a pound, while glucose and grape sugar cost only 4 and terra alba 1 cent. They say large New York manufacturers are now largely adulterating their goods with these and other dangerous articles and selling at low prices, and if these things go on honest dealers will be driven out of business. They say this adulteration is frequently from 50 to 75 per cent. and in gum drops much more, and that these candies are causing sickness and death to children.

Professor Johnson, after giving the various poisons used, suggests (1st) to avoid colored confectionery; (2d) to avoid cheap confectionery; (3d) to avoid all confectionery.

SPICES, MUSTARDS, PEPPERS, &c. If I were to attempt to explain all their adulterations, an entire paper would be required. By report of the Canadian Commissioner of inland revenue, published in 1877, it appears that out of 180 articles of the grocery kind analyzed, 93 were found to be adulterated.

Professor Mariner testifies that he has come to expect adulteration and fear dangerous adulteration in almost every article of the grocery kind. Dr. Piper says: "I could fill a volume with the adulterations which I have found within a few years past in articles of food and drink in common use, by microscopical and chemical analysis."

Under English laws, I am informed, manufacturers of spices, sauces, &c., are now required to print on labels the true contents of packages.

PRESERVES, JAMS, JELLIES. The adulterations of the preserves, jams and jellies usually found in grocers' shops might well occupy several pages. Several pages are devoted to them in the recently published book on "Food Adulteration," and the result arrived at by the author is "that it is entirely safe to say that four-fifths of them are neither pure nor wholesome."

DRUGS. Hardly any subject can be more important to the sick than the adulteration of drugs. Some time since a chemist and medical gentleman of Boston said to me: "The adulterations of drugs in this country are perfectly abominable; the physician orders

a medicine for a patient in extreme danger—the medicine has only a quarter the strength it should have, because of its adulteration, and the patient dies." I have no doubt that our best and most experienced druggists endeavor to obtain and sell pure drugs; but one of our most respectable Boston merchants told me some time since that he had within a few days talked with one of the largest wholesale drug dealers in the city, who told him that the adulteration of drugs was now so great that it was almost impossible to make a living by the sale of honest goods. Subsequently I called upon one of our most respectable retail druggists, and he endorsed the statement as correct.

Our National Board of Health has recently published a report of 27 pages on the adulteration of drugs, showing the magnitude of this evil.

ARSENICAL POISONING. The amount of arsenic imported into this country during the year ending June 30, 1875, was 2,327,742 pounds. Each pound contained a fatal dose for about 2,800 adult human beings. It is sold in our markets almost as freely as wood and coal, at a wholesale price of from a cent and a half to two cents a pound.

What becomes of it? I answer, it is used with other poisons, in wall papers, paper curtains, lamp shades, boxes, wrapping papers for confectionery, tickets, cards, children's kindergarten papers, artificial flowers, dried grasses, eye shades, and numerous other articles. Among the articles frequently made dangerous by this or other poisons may be named also ladies' dress goods, veils, sewing silks, threads, stockings, gentlemen's underclothing, socks, gloves, hat-linings, linings of boots and shoes, paper collars, babies' carriages, colored enameled cloths, children's toys, various fabrics of wool, silk, cotton, and leather in various colors.

One chemist finds eight grains of arsenic to each square foot of a dress; another ten grains in a single artificial flower. A child dies in convulsions by taking arsenic from a veil thrown over its crib to keep off flies. A Boston gentleman is so poisoned by a flesh-colored undershirt that for several days he could hardly see. Several cases of children poisoned by colored toys. A Boston girl not expected to live because she sucked a cheap colored balloon. A lady dangerously poisoned by wearing a blue veil. A Lyon girl so poisoned by wearing colored stockings that it was feared amputation would be necessary. A child nearly dying from wearing colored stockings. Poisoning by colored tarlatan used to keep off flies. Several poisonings by wearing colored gloves. Several poisonings by colored hat linings.

Death in colored stockings.—A fatal case of poisoning from wearing colored stockings has just come to light. Gertrude, the six-year-old daughter of A. G. Thornton, of Port Jervis, N. Y., a little over a month ago wore a pair of stockings colored in brown and old gold. The day being very warm she perspired very freely. Soon after unmistakable symptoms of poisoning appeared, and Dr. Sol. Vanetten was called. He said the illness was undoubtedly caused by poison in the stockings. She suffered the most intense pain, and at times her screams could be heard some distance from the house. She died on Sunday afternoon, after an illness of 39 days. — Washington Daily Star, Feb 2, 1881.

These are only few of many cases brought to my notice. Professor Mariner says he was employed by a large dry-goods house in Chicago to analyze 16 samples of suspected clothing, and found nearly all poisonous.

Prof. A. S. Lattimore, L.L.D., professor of chemistry in Rochester University, in an address before the Central New York Medical Association on arsenical poisoning, says: "We now wear it in our apparel, eat it in sweetmeats, drink it in sirup and write with it as ink;" and he adds, "Has the time not come when this broadcast sowing of a dangerous poison should be in some manner arrested?"

TWENTY Presidents of the United States, and only three of them mentioned agriculture in their inaugural addresses—Washington, Hayes, and Garfield. During the past few years agriculture has had a marvelous impetus, socially, commercially, politically. In five years it has had more serious attention in Congress than in all the years before together. Several times there have been mild attempts to promote the United States Department of Agriculture to an equal footing with similar branches in European governments. At last, the movement by natural growth developed, a few weeks ago, almost a two-thirds majority vote in Congress for placing this department in the same category with the Treasury, War, Post Office, and other departments. President Garfield is well known to possess a lively interest in all questions of agricultural polity, and perhaps none of his predecessors have so well understood the needs of this great industry, and we confidently expect to see him choosing an able, statesmanlike Secretary of Agriculture before his term of office shall have reached its meridian. In his inaugural he said: "The interests of agriculture deserve more attention from the Government than they have yet received. The farms of the United States afford homes and employment for more than one-half the people, and furnish much the larger part of all our exports. As the Government lights our coasts for the protection of mariners and for the benefit of commerce, so it should give to the tillers of the soil the lights of practical science and experience."—Farmers' Review.

NATURE'S PATTERNS.—Ransom Cook, of Saratoga, who recently died at the age of 87, got his plan for making an augur that would bore at an angle with the grain without starting with a gouge, by examining the lips of the worm commonly known as the "wood borer," with a microscope, and from this he made his model, which proved a perfect success.

"WILL you have some cream and glucose in your coffee?" is the question now propounded from the maternal end of the breakfast table. "Yes," answers the paternalias, "and pass the oleomargarine."

We have come to think that our three months' subscribers have not been solicited to renew. How is it? Will our canvassing friends please answer?

ONE factory in Buffalo, N. Y., turns out 100,000 pounds of oleomargarine per week.

The Grange Visitor.

SCHOOLCRAFT, - - JUNE 15, 1881.

Secretary's Department.

J. T. COBB, - - - - SCHOOLCRAFT.

AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE—ANNUAL MEETING.

Having got the edition of the VISITOR of the 1st inst. fairly started on its way for its semi-monthly visit to its numerous friends, we took the train on the afternoon of that day, for Lansing, our objective point being the Agricultural College.

What we saw in our three hours' ride over a good country, was not calculated to inspire the farmer with visions of golden grain at the harvest time. The wheat was all of the poor, poorer and poorest sort. The corn was about two-thirds up, and the rest had been waiting so long for rain that the fields had a discouraged look. Oats were small for June 1st, but then they were there, and apparently had still faith in Providence. Grass was making but a feeble effort to give to the husbandman fair returns on his investments, and the outlook for a profitable season was anything but flattering. A morning shower had, however, made the fields look bright and improved the countenances of the farmers, and when we arrived at the Hudson House we found every body in the best of spirits. And by the way, the Hudson House is the place to go to find everybody, when you go to Lansing. Here were the staid farmers from different parts of the State who compose the Executive Committee of the State Agricultural Society, who came to fix up, after supper, some matters pertaining to the State horse trot and such other things as go to make up the annual State Fair, which comes off this year at the city of Jackson; also members of the State Board of Agriculture that had issued the call for a meeting on the morrow at the College farm. Here were also the Horticulturists in considerable numbers, the gentlemen who know more about fruit than the rest of us; also the venerable pioneers, full of old time memories, had been drawn hither to revel in the memories of the fleeting past, and compare *then* and *now*. And last, but not least in importance, were the stalwart Grangers, Brothers Luce, Childs, Moore, Satterlee, Burrington, and Mars (who as State senator, has a temporary residence at Lansing), of the Executive Committee. All these, and many more, were in friendly knots, having a good time while waiting the call for supper.

These several bodies of gentlemen splice into each other, lap and over-lap, with a wonderful closeness that makes their relationship readily traceable. With all this crossing, we learned how it might have extended farther, as our friend Parsons, of Detroit, recited in a humorous way how his attempt to ride the Granger goat was thwarted by the apprehensions of a suspicious Grange that his wealth, outside of his agricultural interests, was not compatible with the good of the Order, and he was therefore unfortunately ruled out.

These gentlemen were here in answer to an invitation from the State Board of Agriculture to be present at the College tomorrow, that being the time selected by the Board for this annual meeting of the representatives of the several bodies, that from their christening seem to represent the agriculture of the State in its organized character. We have come to look upon these annual meetings at the College farm as a fixed institution. Before ten o'clock on Wednesday, having been provided with transportation by the State Board, the invited guests were on the ground in readiness to inspect the farm, garden, stock, buildings, and premises generally.

To this work attention was immediately given by a visit, first to the fields of grass and growing grain crops. The improved appearance of the cultivated summer crops over last year was very marked, and elicited favorable comment on all sides. The garden, under new supervision, was in first class condition and promised a large supply for the use of the numerous family of men and boys who are fed on the premises. We might have included women and girls, but the percentage of these at the College is so small at present that their presence or absence does not very materially affect the amount of supplies required.

The wheat by some unaccountable good luck or management was better than any of these gentlemen had at home, or had seen on the road coming here—so said they all.

The stock of cattle was looked over by all, the cattle men commenting on their good and poor points, and after a final summing up, as we concluded, rendered a very favorable verdict.

The inspection of the premises extended to the green house, the laboratory and grounds generally, filling up the time until one o'clock, the dinner hour for the day.

The tramp and the talk had so well qualified all for the business of eating that there was little delay in finding our way to the dining hall in answer to the first call. We

don't know what the boys get seven days in a week, but we do know that the kitchen force can get up a good dinner for company, and we like the way we proved it that day.

After dinner the College Cornet Band showed off to good advantage, and gave us satisfactory proof of good musical instruction and careful practice.

All were then invited to the chapel—not the guests only, but the boys were there in long smiling rows, many of them with note-book and pencil in hand ready to pick up any thoughts that might be developed from "the wisdom of age," which from the general appearance seemed likely soon to have opportunity to show itself.

Hon. H. G. Wells, President of the Board, took the platform and in a brief address of welcome, gave notice that he should call out gentlemen of the several societies present, and he warned them in advance to be cautious in what they said, for these boys, he said, were critics, and were likely to go for the man who gets wrong, with "sharp sticks."

He then called upon Hon. Wm. Chamberlain, of Three Oaks, a member of the State Agricultural Society, who expressed himself as highly pleased with what he had seen on every hand during the brief visit, and while admitting that he had formerly entertained grave doubts about the final success of this State institution, he was free to say that now every doubt was removed. The College had now his cheerful and undivided support.

The Chairman then said he saw before him a gentleman who from occupation and position should be a representative farmer. He said we would now hear from Cyrus G. Luce, of Branch county, Master of the State Grange. Brother Luce responded with his usual promptness, first remarking that he was a little apprehensive of the sticks of the boys, and would try and fight shy of danger from that quarter. He, too, had been charged with unfriendliness to the College, and this charge rested on the fact that he had not approved of the plan adopted. He had wanted this State institution established on a broad basis of experimental farming, conducted by the best scientific, practical farmer that could be found, whose time and talents the State could purchase. But he was free to say that the College farm had so improved within a few years that he was quite willing to lay aside all objections, and give it his hearty support. Called upon to speak as a representative of the Grange, he wished it distinctly understood that the Grange was in favor of education, and was itself one of the greatest educators in the land. The education of the head without the education of the hands was of little avail, and he hoped to see the best talent employed, and still more attention given to experimental and practical agriculture. He believed it could be made more practical and not less educational. Boys as they leave the common school are in many respects alike, but the one goes to law, medicine, or other business, where by contact and the friction of ideas, he is improved, while the other goes to the farm, and his monotonous round of duties fails to stimulate him to improvement, and he takes a back seat in society. The educational and practical knowledge which this institution should furnish must be calculated to dignify labor and the profession of agriculture.

T. T. Lyon, President of the State Horticultural Society, followed Mr. Luce, and expressed himself well pleased with the work of the College. He said their society had valuable friends in the College who had done it much good, and in various ways materially aided horticulture. He had great faith in its future.

Mr. Holmes, of Detroit, President of the State Pioneer society, occupied considerable time in referring to the early history of the College, the difficulties it encountered, and his connection as Secretary of the locating and organizing board. He divided a bundle of papers relating to this matter, turning over a part to the custody of the College authorities. He seems to have been a sort of father to the institution, and in its days of darkness as well as sunshine retained an abiding faith in its future. He referred particularly to the hostility it has always encountered from the University, and its repeated attempts to swallow it up.

What Mr. Holmes said was but added evidence to our mind that there has been a vast amount of defective education in this country, and the proof is every day cropping out in the sayings and doings of so many of our eminent scientific lights who have all along seemed disposed to treat the great business of agriculture as it has been uniformly treated at Washington by our legislative Solons, as a sort of third rate interest in this country, to be used to further other objects rather than to stand upon its real merits,—as the basis of all wealth, second to no other interest and entitled to the highest consideration from scientific men, scientific institutions, and from the State and National governments.

Hon. Philo Parsons, of Detroit, made a very earnest and effective speech, in which he referred to his travels in Europe, and an interview with Pope Pius IX., whom he represented as the very embodiment of courtesy, and a first-class gentleman in every respect. In answer to the Pope's enquiry, "What are your largest and most

important buildings in the United States?" he answered, "Our school houses."

Mr. Parsons referred to the large number of gentlemen, elegant in appearance, courtly in manner, educated sons of wealthy English gentlemen, without occupation or fortune, that he saw at a respectable, well-kept London restaurant, who were living on about two shillings a day, with no object or purpose in life but to live—a good class of which to make rascals. He said he remembered meeting on his return to Detroit, a body of 200 well dressed young gentlemen proudly marching down the street, and learned on enquiry that they were University graduates. What became of these graduates, turned out upon the world with an education, but with no love and little respect for good honest work? But a small per cent of them at the end of a year were found in some useful avocation where that education was of value to themselves and to society.

Now, while I am a friend to the University, I am a greater friend to any institution that regards in its teaching the importance and value of the education of the hands, and the necessity of manual labor.

He had an abiding faith in this institution, believing that in the future it would be the right hand of Michigan, for he had followed its graduates, and found that in after-life they had mainly been successful.

But we must have, in addition to what we now have, facilities for the education of the daughters of the State, so that the young man, graduating with a scientific and practical knowledge of agriculture, can find here a wife with like scientific and practical knowledge in the sphere of duties that belong to her sex.

Hon. Henry Fralick, of Grand Rapids, had always been greatly interested in education from the days of the log school house, with its benches and ten shillings a week teacher, with "boarding around" as a necessary condition, down to the present time when we could safely say that Michigan stands at the head of the long column of States in her educational system. No State had so good a record at the Centennial, and yet our system is defective in that it turns out scholars, with or without a graduate's diploma, with little or no practical knowledge. In this respect our schools are failures. We want a school of technology, and we want more of the education of the hands as well as of the head, and these young men before us we expect will aid us in this direction.

W. S. George, of the Lansing *Republican* made a good, practical talk, as he always does. Other representatives of the press were present, Mr. Gibbons of the *Michigan Farmer*, and a reporter of the *Evening News*.

President Abbott in conclusion referred to the great advancement made in agricultural knowledge in our State, apparent on all sides to every observer, but more particularly to those who follow our annual Institutes from year to year. He thanked the gentlemen present for coming to them with such words of encouragement, and gave assurance that in the work undertaken he believed the professors were striving to blend the practical with their teachings, for the better development of the young men in their charge.

The attention and interest manifested by the boys in everything said, and their hearty clapping approving of every happy hit of the speakers, confirmed our first impression of their general intelligence and interest in the institution.

President H. G. Wells performed his part in a most creditable manner and by the spice of humor introduced from time to time added much to the general enjoyment.

Of course we have made reference to but few of the many good things said, but enough to indicate the prevailing feeling of these farmers and their professional friends, toward the Agricultural College. All left the grounds at the close of this third annual meeting we believe with higher hopes and increased confidence in the farmers' College.

It will interest our friends everywhere to know that the health of Brother Childs is improving, else he would not have been able to attend the Lansing meeting. He is slowly gaining in strength, and by the exercise of a great deal more care of himself than he has had heretofore, seems likely to again secure a fair degree of health. If he don't lose sight of the fact, so apparent to everybody (i.e., that he has far more ambition than constitution (he came near saying discretion, in the matter of self-preservation), we think he may keep his grip on life and do light work for many years to come.

BIRMINGHAM Grange, of which Hon. R. E. Trowbridge was a member, has sent us by its Secretary a series of resolutions expressive of its high regard for him as a public officer, a worthy Patron, and valued citizen.

Our readers will remember an obituary in the VISITOR of May 1st that covers the same ground, and was alike expressive of the high character of the honored dead. We, therefore, hardly deem it necessary to record by another obituary notice the estimate in which our departed brother was held by those who knew him so well. The general verdict was that a truly good man had left a place vacant, and with sincere sorrow we mourn our loss.

A THIRD STATE INSANE ASYLUM.

We have been quite surprised at the action of the Legislature in appropriating \$400,000 for a third Insane Asylum, and that too with only two dissenting votes in each house. This vote speaks well for the humane disposition of the Legislature but poorly for their understanding of the subject upon which they were acting.

They have made provisions for housing, at an immense expense, with no sort of compensating good to anybody, a lot of incurables that there is little or no more hope of restoring to a condition of sanity than there is of producing a regiment of gentlemen and scholars from an asylum of idiots.

And while this new building is being got ready at such great expense there will be enough more people become insane and shut out of the overcrowded institutions we now have, to fill still another asylum of the capacity of either of these we now have. If the present system of keeping the incurable with those not pronounced incurable is the correct one, then the mistake has been in not ordering the erection of two Asylums.

The common sense of this business demands that we should overtake the wants of this unfortunate class. We are all the time a few years behind. But we think the matter is of such importance that we shall venture to reproduce, in our next issue, our views as found in an article on this subject in the VISITOR of August 1, 1879. We have more readers now than then, and we are not likely to think or talk about this matter too much.

THE WHEAT CROP.

E. C. Smith, of Lamont, Ottawa county, writes: "Our Grange requests me to say to you that the outlook for wheat in this section is very poor—not good for more than one-third of a crop, and unless we have favorable weather for heading and filling, it will not make that."

J. J. Hendershot, of Irving, Barry county, writes: "The wheat is very poor all through this section; think it not possible to get half a full crop."

B. B. Davis writes: "We have discussed the prospects of the wheat crop in this section, covering the west part of Livingston county and the east part of Ingham county, and the most sanguine estimate it at two-thirds of a crop, though there are more who think we will not get more than half a crop. A great deal of our seed failed to come up last fall, and there has been a large percentage of it winter killed. Farmers in some instances have plowed up their wheat and sowed to spring crops—some fields entirely and some partially."

This is about the tenor of what we get in reference to the wheat crop, and it certainly is an admonition that the prudent farmer will heed, to go slow in the matter of expenses. Safety demands that we curtail our expenses at every point where it can be done.

Within the last year in this State more mortgages, executed by farmers, have been discharged than new ones recorded. Our Granger friends should not forget that the principles of the Order demand that we pay as we go. Again we say, go slow, and live within your income. Present safety and future prosperity demand it. Michigan farmers with half a crop or less must be economical.

We find on our table from the *Farmers' Review Co.*, Chicago, a book on *Ensilage*, of something over 100 pages. Its author is H. B. Stevens, of "Echo Dale Farm," Dover, Mass. We have only had time to glance at the book, but gather from that hasty glance that this new thing has taken root in New England, and its value is likely to be most fully tested very soon by many of her most enterprising farmers. Already quite a number of "Silos" have been built in different parts of the country, and some farmers have become convinced that there is a bonanza in this new method of preserving green feed for winter use. The *Farmers' Review Co.* are general agents for the sale of this new work.

FROM the inquiry of Brother English in his article, "Preaching and Practice," we infer that he is not quite satisfied with the attitude of the State Grange toward Councils. Our understanding of "the reason why Councils are not recognized by the State Grange" is simply because they are not recognized by the constitution of the National Grange, and the State Grange does not propose to transcend its constitutional authority.

We take pleasure in calling attention to a communication from Bro. Alonzo Sessions, found on our second page. The readers of the VISITOR have not been favored with anything from his practical pen for quite a long time, and we are very glad that his improved health enables him to again interest and instruct our readers. We have already in hand another letter for the next number.

Do NOT overlook the new offer of Brother Shaw in his advertisement of horse nets. He writes that he has belonged to the Grange from the first, and knows that he can trust the Grangers to do the fair thing.

SEE answer of Brother Stegeman "To Our Enquiring Friends," on second page.

SEE new advertisement of H. & R. Miller & Co., on last page. A member of the firm brought a sample Barley Fork into our office the other day, and we feel quite sure that we remember enough about farming to say that it is a good implement and very cheap. Every farmer's barn should contain one of these forks, whether the farmer raises barley or not.

FOR a change we have introduced on our third page "The Yankee Schoolmaster." It may not be as instructive as some matter we could furnish, but we like it and think most of our readers will. We shall occasionally enliven the VISITOR with a good story, if our judgement proves sound.

BROTHER WHITEY, as will be seen by a paragraph in his department, has sold his home business, and from henceforth will have more time for Grange work. Granges in need of his services will bear this in mind.

THE Schoolcraft Grange Strawberry Festival noticed in the VISITOR a month ago will take place at their hall on Saturday the 18th, at two o'clock, P. M. Competitors will heed this notice and be on hand.

WE have an unusual amount of matter in this number relating to the danger to be apprehended from the influence and power of railroad corporations. We bespeak for these articles a careful reading.

Is there any Danger?

The following is what a few far-seeing, patriotic men have thought and said:

The following extract from a recent letter written by Hon. David Davis, once a Judge of the Supreme Court, now a Senator of the United States, indicates the serious nature of the problem before us:

"Great corporations and consolidated monopolies are fast seizing the avenues of power that lead to the control of the Government. It is an open secret that they rule States through procured Legislatures and corrupted Courts; that they are strong in Congress, and that they are unscrupulous in the use of means to conquer prejudice and acquire influence. This condition of things is truly alarming, for unless it be changed quickly and thoroughly, free institutions are doomed to be subverted by an oligarchy resting upon a basis of money and of corporate power."

The present Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Windom, in a recent letter to the President of the Anti-Monopoly League, says:

"The channels of thought and the channels of commerce thus owned and controlled by one man, or by a few men, what is to restrain corporate power, or to fix a limit to its exactions upon the people? What is to hinder these men from depressing or inflating the value of all kinds of property to suit their caprice or avarice, and thereby gathering into their own coffers the wealth of the nation? Where is the limit to such a power as this? What shall be said of the spirit of a free people who still submit without a protest to be thus bound hand and foot?"

Hon. Jeremiah S. Black, ex Judge of the Supreme Court, and ex Attorney-General of the United States, recently stated:

"All public men must take their side on this question. There can be no neutrals. He that is not for us is against us. We must have legal protection against these abuses. This agitation once begun, and the magnitude of the grievance being understood, it will force our rulers to give us a remedy against it. The monopolies will resist with all their arts and influence, but fifty millions of people, in process of time, will learn the important fact that they are fifty millions strong."

Governor Gray, of Indiana, in a message to the Legislature of that State, in January last, said:

"In my judgment the republic cannot live long in the atmosphere which now surrounds the ballot-box. Moneyed corporations, to secure favorable legislation for themselves, are taking an active part in elections by furnishing large sums of money to corrupt the voter and purchase special privileges from the Government. If money can control the decision at the ballot-box it will not be long until it can control its existence."

This is in entire accordance with the views of Daniel Webster, who said:

"The freest government cannot long endure, where the tendency of the law is to create a rapid accumulation of property in the hands of a few, and to render the masses of the people poor and dependent."

The press, with the exception of that portion which is owned or subsidized, are with the people in this fight. The *New York Times* (Rep.), under date of May 19, in an article regarding the encroachments of corporate power, says:

"It is not only absorbing to itself the fruits of labor and the gains of trade, and piling up wealth in the hands of a few, but it is controlling legislation and endeavoring to sway the decisions of courts in its own interest. We are now at a stage in the contest where the people may vindicate their authority, and place these corporations under the regulation of law."

The *New York Shipping List* is becoming alarmed. It says: "Jay Gould testified in court recently that he controlled 52,000 miles of road. This is a power not possessed in this respect by any government upon the face of the earth. The influence for woe or woe which it is in his power to wield with this immense capital at his back is enormous. This corporate power, it has been said, upon what seems to be conclusive evidence, has not alone been exercised in violation of the rights of the public in the matter of rates, charges and discriminations, but in certain and important cases in controlling, as against public justice, and the interests of the people, Courts and Legislatures. Daniel Webster once remarked that 'the freest government cannot long endure, where the tendency of law is to create a rapid accumulation of property in the hands of the few, and to render the masses of the people poor and dependent.'"

Lecturer's Department.

C. L. WHITNEY, MUSKOGON.

PICKINGS BY THE WAY, No. 29.

From Schoolcraft to Constantine, was the order of the day May 5. A little rain laid the dust and kept many from the meeting, yet in spite of the moist atmosphere and its threatening aspect, and the busy time of the year, with the circuit court in session at Centerville, a fair attendance was ready to discuss the question of dinner with zest and dispatch; and a fine audience filled the hall at the public meeting in the afternoon, and seemed much interested in the questions discussed.

Tea was taken with Brother and Sister Shurtz, near by, and the evening session was given to instruction in the unwritten work of the Order and its beautiful lessons. The members of a large number of Granges were present day and evening, and we think that Constantine Grange will feel its forces growing in numbers and strength. The people of this fine farming section can't afford to do without the Grange, and they should one and all rally to its support and advance. They should nurture and aid it for the sake of their young men and women, and the youth, soon to enter life's work, in whose interest the Order has ever labored. Every dollar spent, every effort made, and every moment judiciously used for the Grange, to build it up, will return its members and the community supporting it better dividends than bank stocks or bonds.

Returning to Brother Shurtz, we spent the night in rest. We thank Sister S. for her musical entertainment after the day's arduous duties closed, and shall remember that she cannot only play the piano well, but can rise at a very early hour and aid her mother to get breakfast for the guests.

Brother S. accompanied us to the depot, and there we bade him goodbye and set faces towards home. At Schoolcraft Worthy Secretary Cobb came on the train and went to Kalamazoo, where he gave place to the general conference of Commissioner Williams, who was on his return from a trip of official duty over the L. S. & M. S. railroad. Mr. W. seems intent on his duty, and that justice shall be done all the interests in his charge.

SAGINAW COUNTY.

Our next field labor was on the 19th of May at Oakley, Saginaw county, where, in a pleasant little chapel we found quite a goodly number of farmers and their wives, desirous of learning more of our Order and its benefits to those tilling the soil. Rev. H. A. Barker presided at the meeting, and said some good words against monopoly and in the interest of farmers.

We spent the night at the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. Barker, and on the following day left the place and the county, feeling that all who own and till the soil there need the Grange more and more, and in many ways. We noticed among our auditors last evening Brother and Sister E. A. Miller, of Chesaning Grange, near by.

GROVELAND

is located in the northern portion of Oakland county, and thither the eastern bound express of May 20 hurried us,—a birthday party for Groveland Grange, No. 443, was the occasion. This Grange dates its existence from May 20, 1874, and has seen the trials, work and successes of seven years. Has it been successful, do you ask, kind reader? You decide.

It has done what any Grange with a determined energy can, and ought and will do. It has grown from a handful and a small beginning of membership, into a large number of staunch and earnest working men and women, who labor together for the good of their calling, their country and mankind. This Grange has a large, well arranged hall with assembly room, ante-room, sitting and reception room, cloak room, and an apartment for salesroom, where groceries and other articles are constantly kept on hand for the members. In the basement they have a dining room with a kitchen attached. The hall was well seated and neatly carpeted for the occasion, showing much good taste and energy in the same. This hall and the building with the sheds for teams, etc., stands upon a four-cornered in a beautiful grove of young oaks, and is nearly paid for by the Grange. Besides growth in numbers and material advantages, this Grange or its working members, have grown into a power of co-operative strength and ability to think and act for themselves in all that pertains to a higher and better manhood and womanhood, and a broad citizenship.

Brother William Campbell, the Worthy Secretary, met us at Holly upon the arrival of the train. At noon we reached the hall and were received and welcomed by the brass band with a well-executed piece of music. This is a new band, mainly members of the Order, and has been organized a few months. They did themselves credit. An hour looking over the building and its many excellent appointments and in renewing old acquaintances, soon passed and dinner was announced. The tables were twice well filled, with hungry people, judging from the execution done, and the many who went to the tables were filled and enough was left.

The large assembly hall was well filled at the appointed time and after singing and prayer most excellent attention was given to the discussion of the questions of the hour which called them together. The public meeting closed with more music, and all went away feeling good and well pleased with the Order that thus instructed its members in the duties of farmers to themselves and others, to their country and mankind.

Many other Granges were represented. We especially noticed Davisburg and Commerce. The evening was a private meeting for Grange work and instruction, and was well attended, and although tired, the members paid excellent attention. Near midnight young Brother Campbell took us to the station with a spanking team such as young Patrons like to own and drive, and who blames them? The next morning we were home to breakfast, and to aid in caring for our boys, whose liberty had become very much abridged by too much of the measles. While we have but three children, we have had five cases in our family during the last month to care for. We think we are well over the trouble now, but we don't know what next.

WESTERN POMONA GRANGE.

On the 2nd of June, 'mid dust, we reached the village of Ravenna, Muskegon county, and under the care of Brother Cook, rode to the Grange Hall. Excellent Grange signs were visible about the place: teams everywhere and people very plenty. Once the spacious dining hall had been filled, and was soon filled again to the satisfaction of all. A fine brass band greeted us with excellent music, which was repeated from time to time during the day. Brother Chas. E. Mickley was on hand as advertised, and ready for service. He spoke two hours to a packed hall, with excellent effect. A hundred or more came late, who could not get admittance for the crowd. Many a non-Patron went home that night with something to think of. The members mostly stayed to tea, which was served at the hall. Twelve Granges were represented at the meeting and took part in its deliberations.

In the evening the degree of Pomona was conferred upon a large class of Patrons. A rain during the evening and night laid the dust and refreshed nature to the extent to be pleasing and invigorating to farmers at least. On the following day the Pomona Grange continued its work and voted to put \$5.00 into the Bulletin Campaign Extras, and a like amount in three months subscriptions to the VISITOR, to be used among the dormant Granges and in localities where there should be Granges. This Pomona Grange meets at Trent, in August, and at Lisbon in October next, where very large meetings may be expected.

More Time for Work.

The labor in the Grange field has been increasing for the year past, and has been met as we were able by a sacrifice of personal interests at home. Our frequent and continued absences from home always have been made at a loss of home interests, and we have long felt that we must change our plans somewhat. An opportunity offering recently, we sold our business and have leased our premises for a term of years, thus relieving ourselves of much anxiety about home and its cares, and giving us time for more and better work in the Grange field, where more work is needed than before. For the present our address will still be at Muskegon. When it is changed will announce the same in the VISITOR.

C. L. WHITNEY, Lecturer.

The Brooklyn Daily Eagle (Dem.), in a recent editorial said:

"There is a pretty general feeling that the continent of America was not discovered by Columbus, and civil liberty established by the Fathers of the Republic to the end that fifty millions of people might be made tributary to a band of railroad magnates, or that farmers, artisans and merchants might by hard work and keen competition raise up a dozen of Vanderbilts with each several hundred millions of dollars. Those who entertain this feeling have become persuaded that the time has arrived for the industrial masses of this country to protect themselves, if they ever intend to do so. It will certainly not be easier after the adversary has grown stronger. In this contest every delay is to the disadvantage of the people. Let the issue be deferred for a few years, and nothing but a miracle or a revolution as violent as that of France will overthrow the oppression. Of all misleading delusions there is none more mischievous than the notion that popular power and popular suffrage are synonymous. Given the means of bribing the masses, of intimidating others, of wrecking opponents, coupled with actual possession of the government and adverse sentiment must be paralyzed. If the suffrage is to be our salvation, it must be applied sharply while there are still odds on the side of unterrorized manhood."

A hundred columns might be filled with similar expressions from newspapers published in all parts of the country and now on file in the office of the National Anti-Monopoly League. Comment is needless. The public welfare is in danger, and the influence of every patriotic citizen is invoked to avert it.

Respectfully, &c., L. E. CHITTENDEN, Pres't National Anti-Monopoly League, Headquarters, 7 Warren St., N. Y.

"If the suffrage is to be our salvation, it must be applied sharply while there are still odds on the side of unthought and unterrorized manhood."—Brooklyn Daily Eagle, Dec. 2, 1880.

Lecturers' Document—Third Issue of 1881.

To the Lecturers of Subordinate Granges, P. of H.:

These documents are intended to assist you in your duties as Lecturer of your Grange. The educational advancement in the Subordinate Granges, depends largely upon the efforts of the Lecturers.

Name the question at a previous meeting, to be considered at the next. Give thought and study to each question, so as to become familiar with the subject. In presenting your views, solicit general discussion.

Questions 14 and 15 are important questions; study them closely, and discuss them until well understood.

I desire to call your attention to question No. 16. Ascertain the views of your Grange and send them with your ideas to the Worthy Master of your State Grange.

Let each member strive to introduce a spirit of revival into their respective Granges and neighborhoods.

SUBJECTS FOR JULY. Question 13.—How to best preserve summer fruits and vegetables for winter use.

Suggestions.—Best method, considering health and economy. How best to preserve their flavor. What temperature keeps it best and longest? Our worthy sisters should take a deep interest in this question.

Ques. 14.—Transportation: how does it affect the farmers?

Sug.—Agriculture furnishes 80 per cent. of inland commerce. On every dollar of extortionate rates farmers pay eighty cents. A railroad may cost \$1,000,000. Reasonable dividends on this amount for profits would be right. But corporations add by adulterated stock—"watered"—from forty to one hundred per cent., then claim dividends, say, on \$1,900,000, instead of \$1,000,000. Hence we pay \$1.80 cents for \$1.00 worth of services. Consolidated capital in the hands of corporations is used to oppress agriculture and all other industry. Profits on agriculture are reduced to the average of one per cent. per annum on capital and labor; while corporations make from 25 to 50, and even 100 per cent. How unjustly is the great wealth produced by the farmers distributed!

SUBJECTS FOR AUGUST. Ques. 15.—How to adjust equitably the question of inter-State commerce.

Sug.—This question is of such magnitude that it should attract the serious attention of the American people. It should be adjusted upon the principle of exact justice to all men. This can be done only after it is thoroughly understood. Hence the necessity of studying it well, and discussing it in every Subordinate Grange in the land, that it may be fully understood by all members. This is of the utmost importance, in order to cooperate in applying remedies in adjustments. Government must control these monster monopolies, or in their greed for wealth and power they will control the government—which means suffering, want and ruin. Speedy legislation by State and Nation must be made. But legislation in the past has been largely in the interest of monopolies, and made so by the use of the ill-gotten gains filched from the farmers. No change can be hoped for as long as corporations are permitted to control conventions, elections and legislation. Just legislation requires honest legislators, men of undoubted integrity, men whose fidelity can withstand the temptations of demagogues, men who would spurn with contempt the idea of being bought and sold.

SUBJECTS FOR SEPTEMBER. Ques. 16.—Should the relations between the National Grange and the Subordinate Granges through the Lecturer's circulars be continued?

Sug.—The distribution of questions for discussion in Subordinate Granges is an experiment that the National Grange does not desire to continue, unless they are of practical value to the Order. Consider the question, and inform the Worthy Master of your State Grange, as to your opinion in regard to continuing or discontinuing. Ques. 17.—Why is agriculture not represented equally with other interests in legislative bodies? Sug.—The isolation of farmers. Having had no organization of their own they became wedded to blind partisanship, which is generally controlled by professional politicians who name candidates of their own class, and we do the voting at their bidding, and allow our interest to go by default. Through the Grange organizations we should learn to understand our rights and duties as worthy citizens. We should think and act more for ourselves, and less for selfish schemers. If we carry our Grange principles with us into our political acts (I do not mean to mix Grange with partisan filth), let pure and undefiled Grange principles be our guide politically, and apply co-operation; then agriculture would soon have its full quota in all legislative bodies.

Most Fraternally, H. ESHBAUGH, Lecturer National Grange.

MUTUAL COMPACT.—The following is fact. A very worthy couple living on Seaton street had an argument last night in which the lady had decidedly the best of it. "See here," said the husband, "we must have matters arranged in this house for the future, so that we shall know exactly where everything is kept. I'm tired of all this untidiness." "With all my heart," sweetly answered his wife: "and let us begin with your late hours, my love. I should dearly love to know where they are kept." "Things will probably run on as usual."—Toronto Telegram.

Patrons, if you have tried the Grange and found it to be good—that you have been really benefited by your connection therewith, don't hesitate to go to your neighbor and tell him of its advantages to the farmer, and show him, if possible, why it is necessary for every good farmer to become a member of the Order. Now is the time to work. Let every Patron resolve to do something for the promotion and advancement of the Order, and just in proportion will your interests be protected, fostered and promoted.

CHAS. A. DAVIS, a graduate of the Michigan Agricultural College, has been chosen for the chair of Chemistry and Mathematics in the Colorado Agricultural College.

Annual Meeting of Teachers of Agriculture and Horticulture.

STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, LANSING, Mich., May 20, 1881.

The annual meeting of Teachers of Agriculture and Horticulture will be held at the Michigan State Agricultural College, Lansing, Mich., commencing Tuesday, June 28, 1881, at 7 o'clock p. m. It is expected that there will be a good attendance of those directly engaged in teaching Agriculture and Horticulture in our Agricultural Colleges. Those not able to attend are requested to forward a paper or any suggestions to the Secretary, who will present them to the meeting.

The time will be occupied in informal conversations and discussions on the more practical questions which meet us in our work; such as courses of study, modes of teaching, management of departments, experimental work, and the best means of increasing popular interest in agricultural education. The committee on joint experimentation appointed last year, Dr. N. S. Townsend of Ohio University, chairman, will report the conclusions reached on this important topic. One or two more formal and public sessions will be held, at which brief addresses, reports, etc., will be made. The Faculty of the Michigan Agricultural College extends a very cordial invitation to their brother workers of other Colleges to meet with them on this occasion. Every opportunity will be afforded for examination of the methods pursued at this College.

Gentlemen who notify the Secretary at Lansing, by the 15th of June, of their intention to attend the meeting, will receive a certificate which, upon presentation at any of the offices of the Michigan Central R. R., will enable them to purchase tickets to Lansing and return at a reduction of one-third from regular rates. On arrival at Lansing please register at the Hudson House. GEO. E. MORROW, President, SAM'L JOHNSON, Sec'y, Champaign, Ill. Lansing, Mich.

Straws.

Not long since Senator Gordon of Georgia resigned, and Senator Brown was elected in his place. Senator Gordon became counsel of the railroad of which Senator Brown was President.

During the Senatorial elections last fall the railroads made a strong effort and succeeded in electing the following monopoly Senators: Sewell of New Jersey, Camden of West Virginia, Platt of New York, Cameron of Wisconsin and others.

Under the guise of supporting the administration, the whole strength of the railroad interest is now being put forth to secure the election of two railroad Senators from New York. The legislative attorney of the New York Central Railroad, Mr. Depew, who has done more, perhaps, than any other man in the State to corrupt and degrade its politics, is already named as the most prominent candidate, although this may, as in former contests, be simply to retire at the proper time, and throw the railroad strength in favor of another less prominent railroad man. Alliances of all kinds are sought by the monopolists; they have but one standard: Will he look after our interests? and they know no party except as parties serve their purposes. The following, from the Albany dispatches of the New York Times of May 19, tells this story:

"A gathering of administration men and Democrats was held in Senator Wagner's rooms late in the evening, and while Senator Robertson's health was being drank in one room, the list of men who were willing to pledge themselves not to support an opponent of the Administration for Senator lay upon a table in another room ready to receive new signatures."

NOTE.—Senator Wagner is president of the Vanderbilt palace car company, and chairman of the committee on railroads in the New York State senate.

When Hon. Stanley Matthews was nominated as a judge of the Supreme Court an almost unanimous protest came from all parts of the country; the judiciary committee of the Senate, with the exception of a single member (Senator Lamar of Mississippi) reported the nomination adversely, yet the monopoly senators, Republican and Democrat alike, voted solidly for his confirmation, and he was confirmed by a majority of one vote. A striking incident of the struggle was that the same two prominent journalists (Republican and Democrat) above noted were among his warmest supporters. The following press comments are suggestive:

"With the exception of where personal or corporate influences have ruled, the press, since the nomination of Mr. Matthews by President Hayes, has very generally opposed his elevation to the bench. What are the potent influences at work which are so persistently pushing Mr. Matthews' candidacy for the supreme bench?"—New York Daily Graphic.

"No man since Taney's time has gone on the bench against so general popular disapproval, and if Judge Matthews, like Taney, carries the opinion which makes him objectionable into a decision in the great case slowly being made up between the people and the corporations, the people will reverse Matthews' decision as they did Taney's."—Springfield Republican.

The proofs might be multiplied indefinitely, but space will not permit. The purpose of this League is to call public attention to the designs of the monopolists upon the liberties of the people, and ask all patriotic citizens to raise their voices to prevent their accomplishment. L. E. CHITTENDEN, Pres't National Anti-Monopoly League.

Seeds, Plants and Bulbs.

As many orders are now coming in for seeds for the garden, and plants and bulbs for house and lawn, I will renew my offer of former years to furnish any Patron or member of the Order with them at the following rates:

Selecting from Vick's, Henderson's and other standard retail price lists, I will furnish \$1.50 worth of plants, bulbs and seeds for \$1.00 cash. Seeds and small plants sent free by mail. Larger plants sent by express, with enough extras added to pay expressage. Fraternally, I am, C. L. WHITNEY, Muskegon, Mich.

Correspondence.

Mt. Hope Grange, No. 87.

Bro. Cobb.—I hoped our Secretary would give you an item from our Grange once in a while, for he is competent and a good scholar, but I have read all the VISITORS and failed to see anything from him. Mt. Hope Grange is holding regular meetings right along through the busy season,—more than we could boast of two years ago. "Hope and persevere" is our motto. We have a class of five to take the fourth degree tomorrow, and other friends that smile good-naturedly when you speak to them of the Grange. Our whole membership is 37: we lost two by removal this Spring.

Berrien County Grange held Farmer's Institutes at every Grange in the county last winter, and they were all well attended and a good interest manifested. Give us another whirl next winter, Pomona No. 1, if you please. We also had a picnic May 26, at Barnard's Grove, Berrien county, with a small attendance, owing to the dry weather and the busy season of corn-planting. A good speech delivered by Brother Mickley was worth the ride of nine miles to hear. Come again, Brother, and wake us up to our calling.

Wheat is the lightest crop I ever saw in the county, probably one-third of a crop would be a safe estimate. Cold nights and the dry weather are telling on the crop. It looks yellow and uneven.

Fraternally, GILES F. STRONG, Mt. Hope Grange, June 10, '81.

Newaygo County Pomona Grange, No. 11.

Worthy Secretary.—A good turnout of the members of Newaygo County Grange met at the new hall of Ashland Grange the last day of May and a general good time was had, as we always have had at our Pomona meetings. The afternoon meeting was open. At the evening session five new members received the degree of Pomona. The whole time was filled in with excellent music and singing. Altogether we had a very profitable as well as enjoyable meeting with eating, drinking, talking and being merry. Our next meeting will be held at Croton Grange the first Tuesday in October. Timely notice will be given through the VISITOR. A. TERWILLIGER, Sec'y.

A Noble Tribute.

The following free and unqualified tribute to the grand work being accomplished by our Order, appeared in the Chicago Daily Inter-Ocean a few days since, from the pen of Mrs. Elizabeth Boynton Harbert. Thus does recognition come from all sides more and more, as time passes and the tree is judged by its fruits.

THE GRANGE.

"We hear from many sources great surprise expressed at the rapid growth of public sentiment in favor of an equality of rights, and particularly in regard to the fact that progress seems more rapid in our agricultural districts than in the larger towns and cities, and we are requested to suggest a reason. We think the answer may be embodied in two words,—The Grange."

"Silently and unobtrusively there is developing in our country an organization destined in the near future to effect results, startling in their character to the careless observer. The fact that during the past nine years the thoughtful men and women from our farm homes have convened together on an exact equality to consult upon questions pertaining to the better methods of government in the school and State, may not have attracted general attention, but influences have been set in motion, incalculable in their results, and as we believe, incalculable for good."

"A list of the topics to be discussed during the year, at meetings where men and women meet as human beings, mutually interested in all that pertains to life and living, includes the following: Some advantages of a governmental system of savings banks, arbitration the true principle for individuals and nations, compulsory education, how farmers may make the most of life, home part of education, limitation of ownership in land, experience and reviews."

"We know of no better form of club, or no association that suggests such possibilities of usefulness as the Grange, and our earnest hope is that the earnest women of rich and varied experiences, to-day living in our farm homes, may appreciate and use this organization and render it strong and pure."—Grange Bulletin, Cincinnati.

BROTHER J. V. WEBSTER, Past-Master of the California State Grange, uses the following plain words in the last number of the California Patron:

"We hope ere long to get for publication a complete list of the Senators who voted for Matthews' confirmation. The list ought to be nailed to the post-door of every dwelling in the land, so that those who run may read. Every parent in the land should rehearse the names of these renegade Senators to his boys every evening before retiring. Every voter in the land should read the list, and by his vote and influence make it as impossible for one of these traitors to the people ever being returned to the seat which he has disgraced as for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle."

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THE POOR MAN'S SHEAF.

BY EBEN E. REXFORD.

He saw the wheat-fields waiting, All golden in the sun; And strong and stalwart reapers Went by him, one by one. "O, could I reap in harvest!" His heart made bitter cry: "I can do nothing, nothing, So weak, alas, am I!"

Ladies' Department.

Woman and the Ballot.

[Essay read before Hillsdale Pomona Grange, No. 10, at its June meeting, by Mrs. M. J. Benidict on the question, "Would Woman's Influence be diminished by the use of the ballot?"]

Worthy Master, Brothers and Sisters:—In treating this question we wish to enquire, What is the true mission of woman? Of what do her distinct duties consist? Would the use of the ballot interfere with these duties: if so would her influence be lessened or increased? We think that every one will concede that the highest mission and the one peculiarly adapted to woman's nature, and the richest, truest rewards which she ever receives, comes from the home where the family look to her for care and training to virtue and happiness.

Her time is perhaps confined too much to the making of puddings and the ruffling of dresses, but as time advances she sees more distinctly the need of intellectual culture, and of placing herself in a position to improve. This not taking her away from her home fits her for better work and increases her sphere of usefulness. Would the ballot interfere with her duties as a wife and mother? We think it would. It has been said that every woman has rights as a human being which belong not to man alone, and ought to be as freely conceded to her as if she were a man, and first and foremost the great right of doing anything which God and nature evidently fitted her to excel in.

the sittings of the Legislature or the halls of Congress. The practical result would be, men and boys would be drawn from comfortless, cheerless homes to places of social converse and disgraceful habits.

There is no denying the truth that woman is ambitious, and where she has work to do she usually questions the morality of her course more than man does his, and so we argue that she is more capable of legislation than many men, and give it a greater tone of honest, healthful activity than it now has; yet we think by her doing that, her home duties would lose her influence and she would accomplish the lesser good instead of the greater.

The majority of women are wives; then, mothers, then let us lend our influence to that which as a whole will make the world better and wiser. May we respect ourselves and make the world respect us for our intelligence, virtue, and fidelity to the proper discharge of the duties which belong to us socially, intellectually, and morally.

MRS. M. I. BENIDICT.

Ionia County Pomona Grange, No. 16.

The Ionia County Pomona Grange, No. 16, held a regular monthly meeting with Orange Grange May 24 and 25. As corn planting was hardly finished we were surprised on arriving at their commodious hall to find so large a number of the Brothers and Sisters in attendance, showing that the Patrons of Ionia county are fully awake and up to the times.

The subjects of making butter for profit and the railroad transportation frauds, and other questions of interest were discussed at length. As the agents from the neighboring towns had a variety of plows on the grounds which they were anxious to exhibit, the Brothers took an hour's recess to hold a plowing match. Worthy Master Williams, thinking "perhaps the sisters would enjoy a meeting pure and uncontaminated by the presence of the creature man," called Sister Tibbits of Ionia, to the chair, and it is about this meeting that I wish to tell the sister Patrons who read the VISITOR.

As the Brothers wended their way across the fields to the plowing match we heard the gavel calling to order. The necessary offices were filled and our Worthy Master called for questions for discussion. Now this was a new departure; it seemed a little strange, something like the vine without the sturdy oak,—the ready wit and apt reply of our Worthy Lecturer and the Brothers from Orleans and Pewamo, but we quickly collected our thoughts and found that we were capable of passing an hour in discussing household matters that might be both pleasant and profitable.

After a few remarks by our Worthy Master, who urged the sisters to take an active part in the Grange, both Pomona and Subordinate, Sister Williams of Orange, asked how to pack eggs for winter use. This was answered by a number of the sisters, some using salt with success, others lime water, land plaster, and oats or bran were recommended.

The feeding of hens through the winter for profit was then taken up. Sister Wallace of Otisco, seems to have had excellent success by giving her fowls a warm breakfast during the cold season, of boiled potatoes, meat scraps, or corn meal seasoned with pepper. This question was followed by, How to prepare rough lard. Most of the Sisters preferred soaking it in brine before trying out. Some advocating trying out immediately without washing, and if good care was exercised it would be as sweet as leaf lard. Recipes for corn bread raised with hop yeast were then called for, and responded to by Sisters Briggs, Gibbs and Barnard, who gave the following: Scald two quarts of corn meal, add one quart caneal, one-half cup molasses, one teaspoonful of salt, one teacup of hop yeast; put in tins and raise. Also from Sister Waldron, the following recipe for graham bread: Five cups of buttermilk, one-half cup of sugar, one teaspoonful of soda, and one of salt; steam two and one-half hours, and bake one-half hour. The remaining time was taken up with the best manner of canning fruit, with or without sugar, and of putting down hams and sausages in crocks for summer use, each sister having a favorite way, and all of them seemed to be successful, and a general talk on bread making—that staple of every household, that ought always to be good to insure the health of the family.

It was then voted that the minutes of this meeting be sent to the GRANGE VISITOR for publication, and as the Brothers returned from the plowing match a recess was taken for supper. Now, Brother Editor, if the Sisters of any Grange have ever held a meeting of our Order without the presence of the sterner sex, performing the duties of each office in a proper manner, we would like to hear from them, if not, then the Sisters of Ionia County Pomona Grange take the lead.

L. O., Sec'y pro tem.

Memorial Services.

From the Ypsilanti Commercial.

The evening of May 18 was set apart by Ypsilanti Grange, No. 56, to hold a memorial service sacred to all their dead since they became a chartered body—an observance of the Grange in memory of persons and events never to be forgotten. Five Patrons of the Grange have passed away. The loss was manifest by many expressions of mourning and by their charter, still bearing the crape which so speaks to all beholders. The time had arrived when the charter was to be unrolled, since the death of Sister Drusilla Holmes has been wrapped in crape. The idea was an original one with this Grange, and all who witnessed the service must have been impressed with its appropriateness. The hall was beautifully decorated with evergreens and flowers, and an improvised monument erected on the altar for the occasion, decorated with flowers and wound with vines, was a unique and artistic expression of remembrance of the departed. The exercises were opened by reading the 91st Psalm, and prayer by Rev. Mr. Bourns, followed by music by the Grange choir, when a paper was read by Mrs. S. T. Gridley in memory of Sister Harriet Watling. It was a touching review of her life and labors in the pioneer work of establishing this Grange. The choir again followed with an appropriate song, after which Mr. H. D. Platt read a biographical sketch of Mr. Lawson Rodgers, which seemed to bring back the lost and place him once more with us. After appropriate music Miss Rundal, of Pittsfield, read a very touching memorial of Mrs. Hughes, nee Anne Crane, who died far away from the home of her childhood, but whose body now rests in our beautiful Highland Cemetery, there to await the resurrection of the dead in Christ. Then followed a memorial paper by Miss Nichols in remembrance of Sister Lizzie Jarvis, who has been deeply mourned by all. This paper was listened to with tearful interest. A piece of music was again given by the choir, and Mrs. Finley followed with a paper in memory of Sister Holmes. As the memory of the just is blessed, and abideth forever, so may we hope that this effort may not pass entirely away until there shall remain not one to mourn for their departed. Mrs. Finley presented to the Worthy Master a beautiful wreath, and asked that as the emblem of mourning was removed, this wreath might be placed above the charter, to represent the undying memory of the just. The exercises closed with music and the benediction by Rev. Mr. Bourns. XXX.

[Address of Sister Finley, referred to in the above article.] And now, Worthy Master, the sorrowful duty devolves upon me of turning all eyes upon our charter, draped with the symbols of mourning; and while you shall now proceed to take off these emblems and hide them from our view until some other Patron shall be absent forevermore from this hall, I desire to ask you to hang above the charter this wreath, emblematic of the undying memory of the just, the good, the pure. The flowers may wither, fade and die, but the evergreen, which composes the background, will remain until Death retires it for funeral black again.

Resolutions Adopted at a Meeting of the National Anti-Monopoly League, held at Cooper Institute, New York, May 14th, 1881.

Resolved, That the confirmation of Hon. Stanley Matthews, the Pacific Railroad candidate, as a Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, is a signal and alarming proof of the purpose and the power of corporate monopolies; of their purpose to pack the Supreme Court with judges who will reverse its decision in the Granger cases, affirming the right of the people through their legislators to control corporations—of their power to secure the confirmation of their candidate in defiance of the popular will manifested through the press, and against an almost unanimous report of the statesmen and lawyers of both parties, constituting the Senate Committee on the Judiciary.

Resolved, That we view with apprehension the power of monopolies in the legislative, judicial and executive departments of our Government; that the recent prominent part taken by the railroads in electing candidates for the Senate of the United States, and the nomination to positions of power and influence of Mr. Matthews, the railroad advocate in the United States Senate; Mr. Elliott F. Shepard, the son-in-law of Mr. Vanderbilt; and Hon. Wm. H. Robertson, who has recently been instrumental in killing the bill to prevent telegraph monopoly—all point to a settled policy on the part of the monopoly interest, to push their creatures into power where they can thwart all attempts of the people to hold them to a proper responsibility to the public.

Resolved, That the tendency is very marked to monopolize the enormous advantages of steam and electricity, and use them as a means to tax the public unduly for their use; that the concentration of vast wealth in few hands while the many are kept poor, is opposed to public policy, to public morals, and endangers the permanency of our form of government.

Resolved, That we especially view with alarm the attempts of monopolists to control our courts and the press, which, with our schools, are the chief bulwarks of our free institutions; that we therefore deprecate such appointments as those above mentioned, and earnestly affirm that it is the duty of all good citizens, to hold all persons and all parties to a strict accountability for thus betraying the public interest.

HOW DID THEY GET IT?—The following are recent estimates of the suddenly accumulated wealth of a few men: Jay Gould & Co., \$75,000,000 in 15 years; the Vanderbilts, \$100,000,000 in 20 years; Huntington, Hopkins & Co. (the Central Pacific syndicate), \$136,000,000 in 15 years (from an investment of \$12,500).—CONGRESSMAN DAGGETT, Feb. 21, 1881.

ILLINOIS dairymen are not honest. A "farmer" near Elgin, owning one cow, is said to sell 40 pounds of "butter" per week. It is also stated that he buys nearly 40 lbs. of butterine per week. Draw your own conclusions!

Stock Watering—How it Works.

The National Anti-Monopoly League, New York, sends from time to time printed matter. We reprint some lately received.

This practice was alluded to by the New York Legislative Committee of 1878, which investigated the coal combination as follows: "During the receipt of these enormous profits many of the coal corporations, as was the case with railroads not engaged in the coal carrying trade, unable under their charters, or for other reasons, to declare dividends upon their stock that would absorb their unexpended surplus, issued additional stock to the stockholders for which they paid nothing, inaugurated what is known as stock-watering, or a capitalization of surplus earnings, which is in substance exacting money from the people, creating an indebtedness representing the same, and making the basis for forever asking the public to pay interest upon their own money so exacted."

The same report showed that coal could be furnished at \$3 per ton in New York, with a fair profit upon the actual capital invested. "An illustration of the workings of this policy is found in the present situation of the N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. The earnings for the past year were nearly 12 per cent. net upon its grossly inflated capital besides adding largely to equipment, which was charged largely to operating expenses. It is now reported in Wall Street that a further inflation of its capital is to be made under a guise of a consolidation with the Lake Shore road. In 1867 and 1868 forty-seven millions of watered stock were added to the capital stock of the N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R., upon which regular 8 per cent. dividends have since been paid, and these dividends upon that water, with the interest thereon, compounded annually, for 13 years, now amount to over seventy-five millions of dollars, while the stock itself is quoted in the market at \$140 to \$150 per share. In other words, if instead of watering the stock of these roads in 1867 and 1868 Mr. Vanderbilt had reduced the rates for transportation to a point which would have yielded 8 per cent. net upon the then outstanding capital, the public would have been seventy millions better off, and the forty-seven millions of stock which cost only the paper and ink upon which it was printed, and which is now quoted between one hundred and forty and one hundred and fifty dollars per share, which would not now be in existence and form a pretext for taxing the industry and commerce of this State and country for all time to come.—Report N. Y. Board of Trade.

There are hundreds of similar instances throughout the United States. Stealings, even, have been capitalized.—Vide the Erie and the N. Y. and N. H. roads. Continue for another half century the power now exercised by corporations to tax the public, and we will have a monied aristocracy in this country such as the world has never seen, and with it all the attendant phenomena of unequal legislation and corruption in high places such as has been the downfall of all the great republics of history.

We clip from the Sinclairville (N. Y.) Spectator the following commendatory reference to the enterprise of our Oakland county Grangers:

It has been generally conceded by all good judges of this popular breed of dairy cattle, that the herd of imported Holsteins owned by B. B. Lord, of this village, are very superior specimens of their race. This judgment has again been confirmed by the visit of W. K. Sexton, of Howell, Mich., who thoroughly examined them while en route to attend the great sale of Col. Hoffman's entire herd of Holsteins, consisting of 34 head.

Mr. Lord personally selected this herd from the best heads of Holland, paying particular attention to fine milking forms and superior escutcheons, and it is a well-earned compliment that Mr. Sexton, after witnessing the sale and examining many other cattle of the same race, returned here and selected his entire purchase, consisting of the two imported cows, "Maid of Adorp," four years old, and "Minnie Bos," two years old, and the five months old calf, "Storm Cloud," whose dam, "Groninger Maid," gave in three months from Nov. 28, 1880, \$127.40 worth of milk. Largest day's record in the month of December, 63 1/2 lbs.

He also purchased the very fine yearling, "Prince Christian," No. 665, Vol. 5, H. H. B., and the heifer calf, "Gazella," both from "Jennie Reed," No. 712, Vol. 4—sire, "Col. Bort," No. 205, Vol. 3, H. H. B. Mr. Sexton exhibited the intelligence and good judgment of the thorough Granger by purchasing only first-class animals, without regard to price; and his herd will not only bear inspection, but will be of great benefit to the dairying interests of the locality in which he resides.

Wishing him every success that his energy and enterprise deserve, we assure him that his "herd" has been followed to their Western home by the hearty good wishes of their many admirers in Chautauqua county.

The report of the legislative committee investigating the management of the Erie railroad, in 1873, concludes with the following remarkable words:

"It is not reasonable to suppose that the Erie railway has been alone in the corrupt use of money for the purposes named, but the sudden revolution in the direction of this company has laid bare a chapter in the secret history of railroad management such as has not been permitted before. It exposes the reckless and prodigal use of money, wrung from the people, to purchase the election of the people's representatives, and to bribe them when in office. According to Mr. Gould, his operations extended into four different States. It was his custom to contribute money to influence both nominations and elections."

THE four great railroads operating between the East and West have lately become a confederacy, and they call themselves the "confederated railroads," and have adopted a constitution for their own government. They can and do put up or put down the rates. Their agreement to combine for the putting up of rates and charges is criminal in its character, and has been so held and declared in the courts of England, and, under the law, they should be convicted and imprisoned for it.—Judge Jere Black.

THE following extract from a recent letter written by Hon. David Davis, once a Judge of the Supreme Court, now a Senator of the United States, indicates the serious nature of the problem before us:

"The rapid growth of corporate power and the malign influence which it exerts by combination on the National and State Legislatures, is a well grounded cause of alarm. A struggle is pending in the near future between this overgrown power, with its vast ramifications all over the Union, and a hard grip on much of the political machinery, on the one hand, and the people in an unorganized condition on the other, for control of the Government. It will be watched with intense anxiety."

IN 1879 a committee of the legislature of New York, Mr. Hepburn chairman, after an exhaustive examination, declared that the charges of flagrant abuses in railroad management had been fully proven, and adds:

"The mistake was in not providing proper safeguards to protect the public interest and hold the railroads to a strict accountability for their transactions; thus through the laxity of our laws and the want of governmental control (measurably excusable, considering the unforeseen possibilities of railroad development) at the time of the enactment of those laws, but no longer pardonable in the light of the evidence here-with submitted), have crept in those abuses hereafter mentioned, so glaring in their proportions as to savor of fiction rather than of actual history."

THE Eastern railroads will probably soon awaken to the necessity of reasonable freight rates. The committee of the New York Board of Trade and Transportation has been down the Mississippi, and reports that grain exports via New Orleans are so seriously affecting the commerce of New York as to cause alarm. Freights are taken from St. Louis to New Orleans at five cents per bushel, while the rail rates from St. Louis to New York are 20 cents per bushel. The rate of freight from New Orleans to Liverpool is 6d. per bushel, and from New York to Liverpool 4 1/2d., so that grain may go from St. Louis down the Mississippi to Liverpool for 17 cents per bushel, while from St. Louis via New York to Liverpool it costs 29 1/2 cents. From St. Paul to Liverpool via New Orleans the freight rate is 27 cents, and from St. Paul via New York to the same point it is 42 1/2 cents. The consequence of this is that the port of New York is full of vessels that can not get freights, and many of them go in ballast from there to New Orleans to get cargoes.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL R. R.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS FROM KALAMAZOO.

TIME-TABLE—MAY 9, 1880.

WESTWARD.

Table with 2 columns: Accommodation leaves, Local Passenger, Evening Express, Pacific Express, Day Express. Times listed in A. M., P. M.

EASTWARD.

Table with 2 columns: Night Express, Accommodation leaves, Mail, Day Express, New York Express, Atlantic Express. Times listed in A. M., P. M.

New York, Atlantic and Pacific Expresses and Local Passenger daily. All other trains daily except Sunday. H. B. LUDLUM, Gen. Manager, Detroit. E. C. BROWN, Asst. Gen. Supt., Jackson. HENRY C. WENTWORTH, G. P. & T. A., Chicago.

L. S. & M. S. R. R.

KALAMAZOO DIVISION TIME TABLE.

(Time 15 minutes faster than Kalamazoo.)

GOING SOUTH.

Table with 2 columns: Le. Grand Rapids, Ar. Allegan, Ar. Kalamazoo, Ar. Schoolcraft, Ar. Three Rivers, Ar. White Pigeon, Ar. Toledo, Ar. Cleveland, Ar. Buffalo. Times listed in A. M., P. M.

GOING NORTH.

Table with 2 columns: Le. Buffalo, Ar. Cleveland, Ar. Toledo, Ar. White Pigeon, Ar. Three Rivers, Ar. Schoolcraft, Ar. Kalamazoo, Ar. Allegan, Ar. Grand Rapids. Times listed in A. M., P. M.

All trains connect at White Pigeon with trains on main line. A. G. AMBERN, Supt. Kalamazoo Division, Kalamazoo.

CHICAGO & GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Corrected Time-Table—May 15, 1881.

WESTWARD.

Table with 2 columns: Le. Port Huron, Grand Trunk Junction, Inlay City, Lapeer, Flint, Durand, Lansing, Charlotte, Battle Creek, Yicksburg, Schoolcraft, Cassopolis, South Bend, Valparaiso, Chicago. Times listed in A. M., P. M.

EASTWARD.

Table with 2 columns: Le. Chicago, Valparaiso, South Bend, Cassopolis, Schoolcraft, Battle Creek, Charlotte, Lansing, Flint, Lapeer, Inlay City, G. T. Junction, Port Huron. Times listed in A. M., P. M.

All trains run by Chicago time. All trains daily except Sunday.

CHAS. E. PRICE, Traffic Manager. S. B. CALLAWAY, General Superintendent. For information as to rates, apply to E. P. Keary, local Agent, Schoolcraft, Mich.

Youths' Department.

TELEGRAPHY.

- A - A dot and a dash is A. B - A dash and three dots, B. C - Two dots, a space, and one dot, C. D - A dash and two dots, D. E - One single dot is E. F - For F a dot, dash, dot. G - Two dashes and a dot for G. H - Four dots you allot. I - Two dots will stand for I. J - A dash, dot, dash, dot, J. K - For K, a dash, dot, dash you try. L - A long dash, L always. M - Two dashes M demands. N - A dash and dot for N. O - A dot and space and dot, O stands. P - Five dots for P, not ten. Q - Two dots, dash, dot are Q. R - A dot, space, two dots, R. S - For S, three dots will always do. T - One dash is T, thus far. U - Two dots, a dash for U. V - Three dots, a dash for V. W - Dot, two dashes, W. X - Dot, dash, two dots, X see. Y - Two dots, space, two dots, Y. Z - Three dots, space, dot, are Z. A dot, space, three dots, & descry. A period is U D. -Exchange.

FROM THE SUNNY SOUTH, NO. 2.

Patience, patience, little children! True, I did promise you a story after your supper of hominy and butter, but not the very moment you left the table. Why, you surely forget that you are not the only little folks in the world, and that my baby boy must have his lullaby song! Now, while he is going to sleep, suppose you take a glorious romp in the lovely moonlight. I wonder if you know my girlhood's challenge? -

"Girls and boys, come out to play. The moon is shining bright as day. Come with a whoop, come with a call; Come with a good-will, or don't come at all."

Remember, play ceases to be play unless the good-will is there, so now off with you until I call.

Well, here you are, all breathless and glowing! Come, let us seat ourselves on these low steps—no place so good for a regular cozy time. Let that chilly little mortal snuggle up close, while I relate to you the sad fate of Simon. Let me preface a little, however. Do you remember that kind looking old woman who met us this evening while we were walking? The one who curtsied so low, saying "How'd'ye, my mistress?" She is the old family Maumer, and loves each foster child with a love and respect far greater than you can imagine. In sickness, she will sit up night after night, watching the sufferer with a sleepless devotion: if joy is the portion of our house, she claims it as her own, and to her "my white folks" stand peerless in the land. On the other hand, every child thinks "Maumer" a none-such—every dainty is shared with her, each scrap put up for Maumer's quilt—and nobody can roast "taters" so good! And oh, the delight of listening to her stories, such Gullah tales, so full of witches and "sperrits"! But you shall hear of SIMON.

Once there was a boy named Simon, and one Sunday he asked his daddy and mammy to let him go fishing; but they were good folks, and so they said, "No; no, my son, you must not go fishing on Sunday; it is wrong, and boys who go fishing on Sunday are in danger of catching the Devil, they do say." Now, Simon was not a good boy, and he did not feel much afraid of even the Devil, so he slipped round the house, and he took his daddy's fishing-pole and hook and line, and he dug a gourd full of baits, and he went down to the river; and pretty soon he caught five fishes and put them in his bucket, and he thought, "A-ha! daddy and mammy don't know so much, after all. I never saw fish bite better." Then he put a fresh bait on his hook and threw it far out, and 'reelty (directly) he felt something just a-pulling and a-pulling, and a deep, growling, sing-song voice said, w-a-y under the water, "Pull me out, Simon! pull me out, Simon! Master give me long time, a long time, Simon." So Simon could not help himself, but had to pull him out, and there he lay on the ground, a great, black, shining monster, with scales that rattled and glistened in the sun, and eyes that looked like burning coals. The hands were great claws, and two horns branched from his head. Simon just fell down, trembling, but the Devil fastened on him his terrible eyes and said, "Put me in the bucket, Simon; put me in the bucket, Simon. Master give me long time, a long time, Simon." At that, Simon quivered all over, but it was no use, he had to put him in the bucket. Then the Devil said, "Take me home, Simon; take me home, Simon. Master give me long time, a long time, Simon." So with many groans and sighs, Simon lifted the bucket and started for home.

With a sinking heart he opened the cabin door; but his daddy and mammy had gone off, and although he had felt afraid to see them, yet now he wished they were there, for the Devil said, "Put me in the pot to boil, Simon; put me in the pot to boil, Simon. Master give me long time, a long time, Simon." With a great shudder he threw the slimy, shiny monster into the big pot, and he sat down in grim silence to

watch him cook; and as he saw his form slowly boil down to a jelly-looking mass, his poor heart began to grow light, and he snapped his fingers and said, aloud, "Ha, ha! the old Devil's dead!" But, horror of horrors! From the boiling mass issued the same guttural voice, singing or muttering in slow cadence, "Take me out to cool, Simon; take me out to cool, Simon. Master give me long time, a long time, Simon." With trembling hands he put the pot aside, and went to his lowly bed. It was long before he could sleep, but at last, from weariness and grief, he fell asleep and slept so soundly that he did not know when his daddy and mammy came home.

But, just when the cock crowed he woke quick enough, for close to his ear sounded a fearful voice, and it said, "Time to go to work, Simon; time to go to work, Simon. Master give me long time, a long time, Simon." Slowly he dragged himself from the bed and started for the field, but somewhat quicker spoke the voice, "Take your dinner with you, Simon; take your dinner with you, Simon. Master give me long time, a long time, Simon." With great loathing he put the Devil, all cooked, into his bucket, and when he got to his hoeing, worked hard and fast, almost praying that he might never again hear that awful voice. But soon it came to him again, "Put me in the shade, Simon; put me in the shade, Simon. Master give me long time, a long time, Simon." Poor Simon! Deeply did he now repent of his disobedience, but he had to obey, so he put his bucket in a cool, shady place, and hoed on until twelve o'clock.

Then once more the voice called out: "Eat your dinner, Simon; eat your dinner, Simon. Master give me long time, a long time, Simon." So with many shudders he devoured the meat, that even tasted of brimstone, and threw away the bones. But sullenly muttered the voice: "Eat the bones too, Simon; eat the bones too, Simon. Master give me long time, a long time, Simon." So he had to crunch the bones too, and then after his awful dinner he was forced to work till dark. But the Devil lay very quiet, only Simon had a miserable, hopeless feeling at his heart.

He went slowly home, and looked so glum and was so quiet, that his good old Mammy was afraid her boy was sick. He did not tell his secret, though, but crept to bed; and all night he was tortured with fearful dreams. Just before day, Simon began to swell and to swell. He groaned, he screamed in his agony: he called aloud, but no one heard him, strange to say; and after swelling till he could swell no more, Simon b-u-r-s-t all to pieces! and the Devil went to his own place, and that was the end of Simon.

I wish you could see old Maumer seated in her cabin door, on her face the satisfied look of one who knows she can please. Around her sit clustered the many children of the family, and in her lap nestles the youngest. Her grand-children sit back in the house somewhat, and if they crowd up close, as her awe-struck tones mutter the Devil's refrain, she instantly pusses, to say in her own natural voice: "Mind your manners, 'chilern,' I am telling this tale to my young white folks, and you stand back a little. Hear me now?"

Dear Uncle Nine.—I have read this very interesting column for some time, but never have ventured to write, thinking I was too old, but I learn by the last papers that I was not entirely for children. In answer to Mary E., the government of Brazil is a limited monarchy; of Venezuela, a republic. The age of Emperor Alexander II, was 66 years. In answer to Stella Stuckey, how to make paste for a scrap book; simply take the quantity of flour desired and pour in cold water, set it on the stove and stir it gradually. Have your book and scraps ready, leave one leaf and cut out two. Paste on the scraps and then lay a clean paper over them and iron with a hot flatiron until perfectly dry and smooth. I have made one and am now on the second. Will anyone please tell me the names and titles of Queen Victoria's children? MYRTLE W. Grand Rapids, May 22.

Uncle Nine.—Will you kindly welcome another? Or have you already, like "the old woman who lived in a shoe," so many children you do not know what to do? If not, I will introduce myself as a mischievous farmer girl from the Green Mountain State, and last but not least, a Granger, and would like to give all the nephews and nieces a friendly grip. I am ever so glad that Uncle Nine, out of sheer goodness of heart, has given a corner to the young people, and hope so many will write just a word that Bro. J. T. Cobb will be obliged to enlarge and send the VISITOR weekly. I will say to Mary E. that the assassinated Czar of Russia was 63 years old, also that Brazil is an empire, and Venezuela, Colombia, Ecuador, Peru, Bolivia, Chili, Argentine Confederation, Uruguay and Paraguay are independent republics, consisting of several states under a general government. The Guianas are British, French and Dutch colonies. I think I can answer some of George's questions: First, the Mississippi river was discovered by Ferdinand DeSoto in 1541. Second, Captain Cook discovered the Sandwich Islands in 1778 and gave them their name in honor of the Earl of Sandwich. Now I would like to ask what State is high in the middle and round at both ends, and also what river turns more spindles than any other in the world? But I must stop, for Uncle Nine is frowning and is thinking of banishing such a chatterbox, so farewell. I may come again if that waste basket with its great hungry jaws does not gobble me up. Grafton, Vermont, May 21, 1881.

Dear Uncle Nine.—In looking over the letters of the GRANGE VISITOR I see that Stella Stuckey asks for a recipe for paste, and as I have one for paste that will keep any length of time and stick first rate, I thought she might want it for her scrap book. I am 14 now, and am anxious to join the Grange. I am only waiting for two other girls. My Papa has a fruit farm in Delaware, but we shall have no peaches or pears this year. The grapes and strawberries look well. I was so interested in telling you about the Grange I almost forgot the paste. Here it is: Dissolve a piece of alum the size of a walnut, in a pint of boiling water, to this add two tablespoonfuls of flour made smooth in a little cold water, a few drops of oil of cloves. It will stick anything, even wood. My Papa uses it to put labels upon evaporated fruit boxes, and I use it for all kinds of things. I like Stella Stuckey's letters. I wish I could see her. V. P. G. Milford, Delaware, May 24, 1881.

THE REAPER, DEATH.

STEWART.—Died at his residence in Cascade, April 14, 1881, in the 47th year of his age, HILTON H. STEWART, a member of Cascade Grange, No. 63. The following resolutions were presented to the Grange and adopted:

Resolved, That as a token of respect for our departed brother, our hall be draped in mourning for thirty days, and that these resolutions be placed upon the records of the Grange, and a copy be presented to the family of the deceased; and also one sent to the GRANGE VISITOR for publication.

Resolved, That we tender our heartfelt sympathies to the bereaved sister and her family.

Resolved, That as a token of respect for our departed brother, our hall be draped in mourning for thirty days, and that these resolutions be placed upon the records of the Grange, and a copy be presented to the family of the deceased; and also one sent to the GRANGE VISITOR for publication.

Resolved, That we extend to the husband and family of our deceased Sister our heartfelt sympathy in their bereavement, and that a copy of these resolutions be presented by our Secretary to the family of our Sister, entered upon the Grange record, and also transmitted to the GRANGE VISITOR for publication.

Resolved, That the Charter of our Grange be draped for thirty days.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon our Grange record, a copy be sent to the family of our deceased brother and also to the GRANGE VISITOR for publication.

Resolved, That we extend to the bereaved family our most heartfelt sympathy.

Resolved, That the Charter of our Grange be draped in mourning for a period of sixty days.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon our Grange record, a copy be sent to the family of our deceased brother and also to the GRANGE VISITOR for publication.

Resolved, That we extend to the bereaved family our most heartfelt sympathy.

Resolved, That the Charter of our Grange be draped in mourning for a period of sixty days.

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lutions be placed upon our record and sent to the GRANGE VISITOR for publication, and a copy containing this obituary notice be sent her friends.

Sleep, Sister, sleep, we would not wake thee, Though thou sleepest thy last repose; We would not unclose those eyelids The Lord thy God hath closed.

Thou'lt ne'er hast had that precious gift, A mother's tender love and care; But through this world thus far alone Thy burdens had to bear.

Sister, thine we know has been A hard and toilsome lot; While storm and cloud o'ershadowed thee, Thou a far better home hast sought.

Thou hast for many weary weeks Been racked with agony and pain; So death would seem a source of rest, When Heaven's portals thou hast gained.

May we meet thee at those portals; May we all be truly blest; May we gain that heavenly mansion Where all weary ones may rest.

MRS. FANNIE GOBLE, MRS. MARIA BREED, MRS. SOPHIA STOUTON, Committee.

WILLIAMS.—Died May 2, at her residence in the township of Girard, Branch County, Mich., Sister MARTHA WILLIAMS, a member of Girard Grange, No. 136.

Resolved, In the death of our Sister, Bro. Williams has lost his amiable companion, and our Grange a highly esteemed Sister, who in the day of her activity and health was a helpful and consistent member of the Order, therefore:

Resolved, That while we as members of Girard Grange bow with humble reverence to the will of the Most High, we do not the less mourn the loss of our departed Sister, who after a long and wearisome illness has bade earth's sorrows adieu, and departed hence to be received by the One Great Master who rules the Universe.

Resolved, That we extend to the husband and family of our deceased Sister our heartfelt sympathy in their bereavement, and that a copy of these resolutions be presented by our Secretary to the family of our Sister, entered upon the Grange record, and also transmitted to the GRANGE VISITOR for publication.

Resolved, That the Charter of our Grange be draped for thirty days.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon our Grange record, a copy be sent to the family of our deceased brother and also to the GRANGE VISITOR for publication.

Resolved, That we extend to the bereaved family our most heartfelt sympathy.

Resolved, That the Charter of our Grange be draped in mourning for a period of sixty days.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon our Grange record, a copy be sent to the family of our deceased brother and also to the GRANGE VISITOR for publication.

Resolved, That we extend to the bereaved family our most heartfelt sympathy.

Resolved, That the Charter of our Grange be draped in mourning for a period of sixty days.

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TRANSPORTATION FREE!

READY MIXED PAINTS, Paris Green and London Purple.

The use of Ready Mixed Paints is now almost universal. The public, during the last few years, have learned from practical tests that a Paint thoroughly ground and mixed by machinery, in appropriate colors, ready for immediate use upon the opening of a package, is more economical, and gives better satisfaction than Paints mixed by hand in small quantities, and colored by a novice.

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INGERSOLL'S READY MIXED PAINTS, and sell them EXCLUSIVELY to Patrons of Husbandry.

These Paints were among the very first of their kind put upon the market, and they have been sold throughout the United States upon their merits for many years.

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Is recognized by the leading parliamentarians of the land as the most complete, concise and systematic work on the modern practice. Every citizen of this republic should have a copy.

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Circular of Testimonials sent on application. Prices (by mail, prepaid), cloth, 50 cents; plain leather, 75 cents; leather tucks, \$1.

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AN EIGHT PAGE, FORTY COLUMN PAPER, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF AGRICULTURE IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

CHEAPEST PAPER PUBLISHED! Many of the ablest farmers and writers of Western Michigan are regular contributors to the World and Homestead. The series of articles now running, entitled "Farmers' Relation to Law," being an exhaustive treatise of the law of highways, titles, fences, drainage, estrays, patent-rights, etc., etc., are well worth five times the subscription price of the paper.

The Grange interests and Grange news form a special feature, and are at all times fully represented. The Home Department is in the hands of a practical housekeeper, and is carefully and ably conducted.

Its market reports are fuller and more reliable than can be found in any other paper published in Western Michigan.

TERMS.—\$1.50 per year; trial trip (three months) for 25 cents (eight three-cent stamps). Subscriptions can commence at any time. Send stamp for sample copies. Address, F. M. CARROLL & CO., 25 CANAL STREET, - - GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

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VIBRATOR HARROW.

Cuts Six, Eight and Ten Feet. Best Harrow made. Cuts every inch of ground, and adapted to all kinds of soil. Peculiar shape of teeth makes it easy of draft, and leaves the ground light and mellow. Relieves itself of all obstructions. Bundled very compact for shipment.

PHELPS & BIGELOW W. M. CO., Kalamazoo, Mich.

PRICE LIST OF SUPPLIES

Kept in the office of the Secretary 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, 75

Blank Book, ledger ruled, for Secretary to keep accounts with members, 1 00

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Address of J. J. Woodman before the National Grange—per dozen, 20

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Address, J. T. COBB, Sec'y MICH. STATE GRANGE, SCHOOLCRAFT, MICH.

HEADQUARTERS FOR LAND PLASTER.

DAY & TAYLOR, Grandville, Mich.,

Are prepared to furnish LAND PLASTER, fresh ground, at contract prices, made with the Executive Committee of the State Grange.

A large stock on hand of pure, finely-ground LAND PLASTER. Send us your Orders direct. jan-ly DAY & TAYLOR

A. VANDENBERG, MANUFACTURER,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN HARNESS, WHIPS, BLANKETS, TRUNKS, &c., 92 Monroe Street, GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

I take pleasure in presenting to your favorable consideration my CASH PRICE LIST of Harness Work—HAND MADE—all of my own manufacture, and also to return thanks for the liberal patronage I have received from the different Granges throughout Michigan. I shall do in the future as in the past—furnish the best goods for the least money.

Farm Harness, White Trimmed Breaching, Round Lines, Snaps, Rum Straps, and spread rings, complete, \$29 00

The same without Breaching, 26 00

" " with flat Lines, 28 00

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Double Light Buggy Harness, white trimmed, from \$25 to 30 00

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Single Buggy Harness, with round lines, white trimmed, 13 00

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ALL ORDERS RECEIVED UNDER SEAL OF THE GRANGE will be shipped at once, and may be returned at my expense if not entirely satisfactory.

Address all orders to Yours very respectfully, A. VANDENBERG, 92 MONROE STREET, GRAND RAPIDS.

FENNO & MANNING, WOOL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Don't expect the Grange to help you without you try to help yourself.

To the Patrons of Michigan.

A large and growing trade is now being carried on at our co-operative store in Allegan, and under the management of Bro. A. Stegeman, it is rapidly gaining a reputation not excelled, if equalled, by any other store in the State; and for this success we are greatly indebted to him for his zeal and untiring energy in managing its business transactions. Therefore to offer these facilities to all Patrons wishing to purchase through our agency, the executive committee of the co-operative association have made such arrangements that our agent will fill orders for goods from all parts of the State.

For further information, address A. STEGEMAN, Allegan, Mich.

J. S. BIDWELL, Sec. of C. A. of P. of H.

ACME CREAMER And Butter Cooler.

A NEW THING.

Saves Three Times its Cost in One Season.

NO ICE REQUIRED. SOLID BUTTER IN DOG-DAYS, AND CREAMERY PRICES FOR IT.

Sweet Milk only 12 hours old for your Calves. The Butter Cooler keeps your Butter solid in the warmest weather.

Send for Circular and Price List. McCALL & DUNCAN, junel5-16. SCHOOLCRAFT, MICH.

Patrons, Take Notice.

We Manufacture

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And other Agricultural Implements, and we propose to sell to the Grangers of Michigan any of our goods, at lowest wholesale prices.

We want no intermediate agents between us and the Grange. Will sell our FIVE-TINED BARLEY FORK for \$0.00 per dozen, freight to be deducted. We will send sample fork on order under seal of any Grange, and fill such orders for any number promptly. Don't delay sending orders, as the season for their use will be here soon.

Information as to other agricultural implements we manufacture, gladly furnished on application. Address H. & R. MILLER & CO., PALO, Ionia Co., Mich.

FENWICK, Mich., April 18th, 1881.

To the Patrons of Michigan:

Having been acquainted with the firm of H. & R. Miller & Co., manufacturers of barley forks, at Palo, Ionia county, Mich., for a number of years, I take pleasure in recommending them as honorable manufacturers, and entitled to the confidence of all their patrons. This responsible firm desires to deal directly with the farmers of the Grange, and I commend them to the favorable consideration of the Order.

Fraternally, R. W. HOY, Sec'y Bushnell Grange, No. 437.

RONALD, Ionia Co., Mich., June 7, 1881.

To the Patrons of Husbandry:

I have been acquainted with the firm of H. & R. Miller & Co., manufacturers and dealers in agricultural implements, at Palo, for a number of years, and can confidently recommend them to the favorable consideration of farmers as honorable and upright men and dealers, and likely to do all they promise.

GEORGE PRAY, Master Woodard Lake Grange, No. 190. A. G. SMITH, Secretary. [June 15-2]

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HAY ELEVATOR AND CARRIER,

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We present to the farmers of Michigan this great improvement over any device for elevating and moving hay from wagons to mows in barns. This device commends itself;—and we are willing to put up a track on trial in the barn of any responsible farmer, and remove the same if not entirely satisfactory.

Patent, \$5.00 for Carriers, and 25 cents per running foot of double track. Address RICE & CRANDALL, Dowagiac, Mich.

SOUTH BEND, Ind., April 21, 1881.

We, the undersigned, are using the Munson Hay Elevator and Carrier, and we find in it all that is claimed for it. We think it the most perfect of any we have ever seen. A boy of twelve or fourteen years of age can handle any part of it with ease.

Respectfully Yours, JACOB W. WAGNER, PETER ZIMMER, JOHN C. ULLEBY, G. S. DUNBAR, JACOB WAGNER, GODFREY BESTLE, ED. IRVIN.

GEORGE W. HILL,

Successor to GEO. W. HILL & CO.

Commission Merchant,

Dealer in Grain and Produce, No. 80 Woodbridge Street West, DETROIT, MICH.

What EVERY FAMILY need, and Every Grange should have, and I can furnish it.

An Accurate Beam Scale,

that will weigh from ONE-EIGHTH OUNCE TO TWENTY-FIVE POUNDS. It is a GEM.

For the small sum of \$2.55.

VEGETABLE, FLOWER and FIELD SEEDS.

Field Peas, Timothy, Clover, Hungarian, Millet.

SEND FOR SAMPLES AND PRICES.

T. J. SHOEMAKER, Secretary of Mt. Clement Grange, is my travelling agent; give him your orders when he calls. apr.15-16.

HUSBANDS — OF SICKLY — WIVES! MOTHERS OF DROOPING DAUGHTERS!

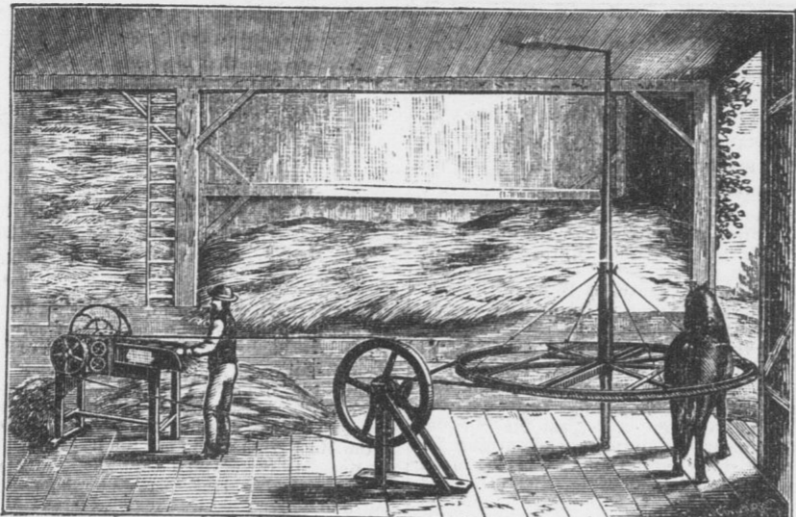
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It is a SOVEREIGN REMEDY for

Those Complaints (they need no naming) peculiar to WOMEN, YOUNG or OLD, NOT A CURE-ALL, Claiming to annihilate Jaundice, Diabetes, Bright's Disease, Gravel, and everything else which afflicts MEN EVEN MORE THAN WOMEN.

It works in ONE LINE and in that line it excels. The tender, Nervous Girl, the anxious, expectant Mother, the overburdened Housewife, the Matron, passing the critical change, are all guarded, soothed and sustained by its Gentle Influence. It is the prescription of an experienced Physician, perfected during a life-long practice, and its nine years of public record, in 30 different States, have proved it rightly named — A FRIEND INDEED TO WOMAN. The good words of those who use it are its best advertisement. An 8-ounce (\$1.00) bottle, or a 20-ounce (\$2.00) bottle sent on receipt of price, express prepaid, also references and testimonials, on application to

R. PENGELLY & CO., KALAMAZOO, MICH. (FORMERLY OF PLAINWELL, & Co., Detroit, VanSchaack, Stevenson & Co., Chicago.



BARN-FLOOR HORSE POWER

Can be Removed from Floor in Two Minutes — Taking up no Valuable Room when Not in Use. Send for Circular.

Manufactured by SMITH & WOODARD, Kalamazoo, Mich.

A. L. LAKEY & BIGELOW, Kalamazoo Paint and Roofing Works,

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ARE you in need of a WIND MILL?

If so, read the following:

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WIND MILL CO.,

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SELF-REGULATING

SECTIONAL - WHEEL WIND MILL,

ARE now prepared to furnish Mills on short notice. We employ but few Agents; we prefer to deal directly with the farmers. Remember, the Wind Mill we offer you is not a new and untried Mill, for it has been built in Albion for the past nine years, and has stood the test. We can furnish any number of Testimonials, from ten or more different States. We have made many new and useful improvements from year to year, until we now have as good a Mill as can be found in the market—we might, like others, say the best, but we leave it to you to judge for yourself. All we ask is that you give our Mill a trial. It costs you nothing to make the trial; if not satisfactory, we take it away at our own expense.

Derricks, Pumps, Tanks and Piping furnished with or without Mills.

You can save time and money by writing at once for Circulars and Price List to

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THE BEST AND CHEAPEST.

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FREIGHT FREE.

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The EUREKA MILL

Stands without a rival in assorting grain and seeds. Separates and grades grain and seeds of all kinds; cleans perfectly; has six fans, is simple, runs easily, and works rapidly. Agitator in hopper, with lever and ratchet for regulating feed. The sieves are well made of coppered and annealed wire cloth; other parts of the most durable material. The Eureka is the only mill in America that makes

Four complete Separations on two Sieves at one operation.

It separates cockle, chaff, mustard, redroot, dock, or any other small seed from your wheat; making one grade of seed wheat, taking the shrunk and cracked wheat out and cleaning it for market at the same time, besides putting the small foul seeds that may be in the grain perfectly clean by itself, also the cockle and chaff by itself. The Eureka does all of this in running the grain once through the mill. One dollar in cash will be given for every cockle or chaff that can be found in the seed wheat after being once run through the mill when properly adjusted. This mill was awarded the highest medal at Philadelphia in 1876, also at the last two State fairs of Michigan. Manufactured by

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All Iron and Steel. Sold on trial—freight paid by us—no money asked till tested and found satisfactory. All sizes manufactured.

JONES OF BINGHAMPTON, Binghampton, N. Y.

Send for Circulars and further particulars.

PAW PAW, Mich., May 18th, 1878.

JONES OF BINGHAMPTON: My Scales give entire satisfaction. I have subjected it to the most severe tests and find it not only correct in weighing large or small amounts, but perfectly reliable.

Yours, Fraternally, J. J. WOODMAN, 3 in-1yr

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Partridge Cochins!

My Plymouth Rocks are from Keefer's noted strain; my Partridge Cochins are from Pierce's prize-winning strain. Weaned Chickens for sale in early Summer. Eggs in season. Send for Circular to Frank B. Wilde, Coopersville, Mich. apr15,6m

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This powder has been in use for many years. It is largely used by the farmers of Pennsylvania, and the Patrons of that State have bought over 100,000 pounds through their purchasing agents. Its composition is no secret. The receipt is on every box and 5-pound package. It is made by Dr. L. Oberholzer's Sons & Co., Phoenixville, Pa. It keeps stock healthy and in good condition. It helps to digest and assimilate the food. Horses will do more work, with less food while using it. Cows will give more milk and be in better condition. It keeps poultry healthy, and increases the production of eggs. It is also of great value to them when molting. It is sold at the lowest wholesale price by R. E. JAMES, KALAMAZOO, GEO. W. HILL & CO., 80 WOODBRIDGE ST., DETROIT, and J. M. CHAMBERS, 163 So. Water St., CHICAGO. Put up in 60-lb. boxes (loose), price EIGHT CENTS per lb., 30-lb. boxes (of 6 5-lb. packages, TEN CENTS per lb.

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THE SIMPLEST AND EASIEST RUNNING MACHINE IN THE MARKET. ADAPTED TO ONE OR TWO HORSES. WARRANTED TO ITS DO WORK IN A SATISFACTORY MANNER. SEND FOR CIRCULARS AND TERMS.

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EVERY FARMER IN THE COUNTRY SHOULD EXAMINE THE New Combined Spring Tooth Sulky Harrow CULTIVATOR AND SEEDER.

Manufactured by THE SCHAU & SCHUSTER SULKY HARROW AND SEEDER COMPANY, Kalamazoo, Michigan.



As a combined machine, it stands unrivalled in excellence, doing the work of a Harrow and Seed Sower most thoroughly and satisfactorily. It has taken high rank at once as ONE OF THE VERY BEST IMPLEMENTS FOR THE USES DESIGNED EVER INVENTED. Sows Harrow does not trail, and is of lighter draft than any other Harrow in the market. It received first premium and diplomas wherever shown in 1880.

all kinds of grain and grass seeds. The draft than any other Harrow in the market. It received first premium and diplomas wherever shown in 1880.

Eureka Automatic Wind Engine,



WARRANTED TO CONTROL ITSELF IN ANY WIND.

CHEAPEST POWER Known to the Civilized World.

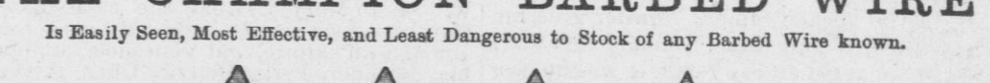
It is the Only Mill on record whose Working Parts are Entirely Closed. Will warrant it Never to Freeze Up or to be Hindered in any way by Storm or Ice.

PUMPS, TANKS, &c.,

— MANUFACTURED BY — SMITH & WOODARD, KALAMAZOO, MICH.

SOMETHING ENTIRELY NEW! THE CHAMPION BARBED WIRE

Is Easily Seen, Most Effective, and Least Dangerous to Stock of any Barbed Wire known.



ORDER YOUR Barbed Wire, Dry Goods, Groceries, Sewing Machines, Scales, Seeds, Hardware, Watches, Clocks, Plated Ware, &c., &c.

In Fact, Everything You Want, of Your State Business Agency.

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