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

Vol. 7,-No. 13. WHOLE No. 117.

SCHOOLCRAFT, MICH., JULY 1, 1881.

Your Subscription will Expire with No.

as Second Class matter. The Grange Visitor

Entered at the Post Office at Schoolcraft

(ENLARGED)

Published on the First and Fifteenth of every month,

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

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A. C. GLIDDEN. PAW PAW.

[Written for the Farmers' Institute at Schoolcraft, Feb. 3 and 4, 1881.] THE GRANGER'S DREAM, AND WHAT CAME OF IT.

BY F. HODGMAN.

A Granger one night by his fireside was sitting, When merry brown leaves through the mead were flitting,

were mixing,
And chill autumn winds piled them up at his door.
Of winter's approach they were giving him warning,
And Jack Frost had been there early one morning And killed his Verbenas, a fortnight before.

His flocks were all sheltered and eating, His wife the last duties of evening completing,
The children all tucked away snugly to rest;
The stove with a row of small shoes was surrounded; The last stroke of nine from the clock had just

sounded,
As Luna's last beams faded out in the west.

The farmer, who sat there, was silently musing ;-His hand on the shovel he just had been using
To cover the embers of fire for the night—
His thoughts the results of his year's work were

And how to prepare for the winter now coming; What work to begin with the morning's first light. His wheat must be drawn, for he had contracted

A lot at a dollar. The buyer expected
Delivery made while the going was good.
And now in his mind 'twas a serious question,
What course to pursue: if it was not the best one
To sell all he had, at the price as it stood.

He would sell off his hogs, for the cholera threatened At least would dispose of all those which were fattened Sufficiently well for the market's demands.

ome of them now he discovered were ailing; In a day or two more they'd be rapidly failing.

He must sell them off soon, or they'd die on his

The best he could do, they would dock him a quarter On sick hogs unfit for the regular slaughter,
And that was as much as he thought he could stand.
There was corn yet to husk, to be done in a hurry, A hen-house to build, and that made him worry— He didn't know just how he wanted it planned.

For he was no slouch, on his farm or in movement, And nothing would do but the latest improvement.

His stock, tools and buildings must be of the best His crops were all planted and gathered in season; He made the best use that he could of his reason, And left the good Lord to take care of the res

As thoughts of his hen-house kept ever returning. He made up his mind he would go the next morning And see how friend Adams's suited his mind; If that did not please him, he'd visit his neighbors And see what had been the result of their labors, And which was the best one of all he could find.

And that was not all. . There was many a question On which he would like a good friendly suggestion
From men of known judgment and practical skill:
If he could but meet them, and cordially greet them, And talk up these troublesome matters be reen them, How easy 'twould be all the trouble to kill!

That thought bred another: Why can't we, I wonder. Have meetings of farmers residing asunder,
Especially those who have proven their skill,
And call it an Institute, Farmers' Convention,
Or any good name that will help the invention—
It will be just the thing, call it what name you will.

And now I remember, the College at Lansing,
Intent on the good of the farmers advancing,
Has taken this very same business in hand.
I'll speak to the Grange at the very next meeting;
We'll send to the College a neighborly greeting,
And ask the professors to help what they can.

In this way the Granger continued to ponder In dreamland, his senses beginning to wander,
When down came the fire-shovel, bang! on the floor He woke with a shiver, to hear his wife calling; "Come, hurry to bed," she was lustily calling; "I've wound up the clock and have fastened the

'Don't sit there by the stove and keep me in waiting, Till midnight my slumber and night's rest belating;
I need all the rest I can get—yes, and more,
You'll catch a bad cold and be grunting to-morrow;

You've done it before, as you know to your sorrow. Come, Jamie, don't stay there, I beg and implore.' Of course there was nothing for him but to mind her Experience warned him he surely would find her Correct in her judgment—'twas just so before. He had settled the cares on his mind to his liking, So when the old clock the next hour was striking,

It mingled its resonant chime with his snore. But still, as he slept, there attended his slumber A host of new visions, and dreams without number, Of meetings, discussions, and greeting of friends, Of talks about sowing and planting and drilling; New truths in his mind he was busy instilling,

New truths in his mind he was busy insuring, When morn brought his visions abruptly to end. But the plan seemed so good he set right about him, (The neighbors would never begin it without him,)
And told all his Grange of the work he had planned They listened at first with surprise at the measure, But quickly agreed to assist him with pleasure And scatter the tidings all over the land.

That work must be done which is full of attraction For men who despise a dull life of inaction, And farmers are men who have got it to do.

In orchard and meadow and every surrounding,
The secrets of nature are richly abounding;
The farmer is he who must bring them to view.

And so they discussed the inherent relations Of crops to the soil, and the plain indications That principles give of the course to pursue; And instanced a great many good illustrations— Experiments tried on the farmers' plantations, All going to show that they held the right view.

The sum of it all was, they got the thing started, And when it was over the company parted
And wended their way to their several homes;
Each carried home with him a novel idea, To test on his farm, in the course of the year, And tell how it worked when next Institute comes

Now, each passing winter brings with it a meeting, The lessons of practical wisdom repeating,
The interest increasing as years pass along.
The wave of instruction, now fairly in motion,
Will spread till it reaches the shores of the ocean, And Maine shall respond to the far Oregon.

To-day we have sat here with pleasure, and listened To men whom we honor, and eyelids have glistened As thoughts of the future have teemed in the brain, And pictured our country—a rapturous vision,— The home of free millions—a dwelling elysian,— A garden, like Eden, o'er mountain and plain;

Where the husbandman equals the peer in position; Where the husbandman equals the peer in position And farmers, the statesmen, in mental condition;
Where virtue and intellect rule in the land;
Where titles to place in the world's estimation
Are founded on virtue, and such education As brings out the best that there is in the man.

It may not be our time when this shall prove real,
And "Accomplished" shall stand in the place of
"Ideal,"—
But millions are working to bring the time near;
And where shall we find, in the wide world around us,
Signs of its coming like those which surround us,—
And where is it nearer accomplished then here? And where is it nearer accomplished than here?

There are brooks that go rippling through opening and meadow,
Then seeking the glen where the forests o'ershadow,
Or winding 'mid sedges and ferns to the sea.
There are lakelets that laugh when the merry winds blow them;

Tall grasses that nod to the nestlings below them, And sweet clover blossoms that sprinkle the lea.

There are farm houses standing along the broad highways; And children disporting themselves in the by-ways, Where the hazel nuts grow and the mandrake in

There are flocks still increasing the husbandman's treasures; Fruits and flowers all round him to add to his pleasures, And crops that in fulness encumber the ground.

We have come from those homes and have met on this prairie, this prairie,
Whose beauties might grace the abode of a fairy,
And find that a grand hospitality reigns.
With welcomes as broad as your prairies you meet us;
With welcomes as warm as your hearthstones you

greet us: generous friendship and naught that constrains,

We give you our thanks for these tokens around us, The pleasures enjoyed as we're met with you her e And when we shall go on our way in the morning,

Let us hope we shall all meet again in the dawning Of that better day we are working for here.

BETSY AND JOSIAH.

Well, Betsy dear, another year So soon has passed away, And we have lived to see the Of this Old Settlers' day. This Old Settlers day.

So while you fix our dinner up,
I'll hitch the steady gray

To our new carriage, just from town,
And then we'll haste away.

Laws, Betsy, who would ever dream'd Most fifty years ago,
That you and I would rise so high
Or make so good a show?
You laugh and say I'm getting proud In these my latter days, And really fear I'm being spoiled With my fast horse and chais

But, Betsy, I'm not half so proud As when we first came west, And you and my ox team was all The riches I possessed.

There, where we pitched our little tent,
No farther west to roam,
No mansion ever seemed so bright
As that small woodland home.

While there you spread our little feast, Then by an out-door fire
You made and baked the first corn cake For you and your Josiah. Where naught but woods abound, And not a neighbor to be seen For many miles around.

But you were quite content, and I The work had soon begun, Of opening up a passage way To greet the shining sun. How soon the forest learned to bow E'en at the ax's ring; Those giant trees fell at my feet As if I were their king.

I labored hard, I know I did. But when the day was gone You always met me with a smile Or some old-fashioned song. And then of evenings I would make Our furniture, you know, While you sat at the little wheel A-spinning flax or tow.

That little wheel was never still, And when the children came So thick and fast, it seemed that you Kept spinning just the same.

Sometimes the meal got rather low,
Then I'd get rather blue,
But you would smile, and say the Lord
Would bring us safely through.

Why, Betsy, everything we have, I owe it all to you, For you were braver far than I, And you shall have your due.
But you remember, Betsy, when
I told you just in fun,
That you grew young and handsome
With every setting sun.

How the next day you sought a trough
And filled it to the brim
With water from the spring, and then
Stood proudly looking in.
And when I spied you how you stormed
And caused our first hard spat,
Because I told you 'twas yourself
That you was looking at.

So then to make amends I went Some twenty miles or more To town, and bought a looking-glass And hung up by the door.

And, Betsy, those were happy times,
In spite of cares and toil. For warmer hearts or freer hands Ne'er cleared or tilled the soil

Than those found here in Michigan, Most fifty years ago.

They loved their neighbors as themselves, Just as we'er told to do.

Why, bless you, Betsy, now-a-days
You'll hear some young men say,
"The times are hard," when there is work
And lots of ready pay!

Why, I would like to take them back, And I would like to show And I would like to show
Just what their forefathers did,
So they might better know
What labor and what hardships meant.
I think they'd shrink with dread
At what they saw, and hasten back
To their hard times instead.

And, Betsy, girls were different then From what the girls are now. These do not like the calloused hand And honest, sun-burned brow They like the men that wear fine clothes
And a deceiving smile; Who do not labor, yet who live And sport a heap o' style.

They tell us that to spin and weave Was for an earlier race, *
And that for these enlightened days
'Tis rather out of place.
And, Betsy, I have thought sometimes,
Perhaps the young and gay
Might think that these old pioneers
Ware somewhat in the way. Were somewhat in the way.

But they are dropping, one by one, And soon they'll all be gone; These silver heads and trembling hands Will join another throng. And we shall miss some to-day Who met with us last year,
But now have laid aside all cares
To nevermore appear.

Betsy, it may next be us
Who will be called to go
To sleep beside those pioneers
Of fifty years ago,
So I will pray the best I can,
When we from life retire,
That there will be a place up there
For Batsy and Josiah For Betsy and Josiah.

-Berrien County Journal.

Swindlers Abroad.

This time it is a "wagon-tongue supporter," and they want an "agent" in every township to which they will send two dozens of the article to be sold at five dollars each. Number One gets Gulliver to sign the 'agreement." The curtain falls, and act first is ended.

Fraud Number Two appears in about ten days with Gulliver's signature to an order for twenty-four wagon tongue supporters at five dollars each and demands a settlement. Mild expressions of astonishment and indignation are met artistically and Gulliver is confronted with strong talk of U.S. marshals, and courts, and big fees to lawyers etc., etc., until he is browbeaten into the belief that the best way out is to pay the demand.

We are inclined to make sport of the man who is thus gulled, and say it served him right, and there are goodish sort of men who call such rascals "keen," "sharp," and sympathize with the successful leech rather than condole with the defrauded victim. One of these wagging-tongued individuals has come to grief in Paw Paw. He or his pal established too many "agencies" in the town. There was likely to be strong competition in the sale of the "goods," and when artist Number Two comes around to settle he found one man who did not like the order of sanctity exhibited, and caused the arrest of the knave, and he is bound over to answer to the next term of the Circuit Court for Van Buren county.

These rascals play all sorts of turns to catch the unwary. They establish agencies for the sale of agricultural implements, or they have village lots for sale, or first mortgages on fictitious farms. In all these methods of duplicity they become skilled. They work upon weak human nature as the actor works upon the feelings of his auditors, and it is not surprising that the credulous, unsophisticated farmer should accept an "agency" often as a matter of accommodation, as he thinks, or should exchange a valuable horse for a first mortgage on what he has been assured is a first-class farm. These loose principled gentry seek "pastures new," and usually place quite a distance between their fields of operation. An orderly quiet town where nothing of the kind has ever been known is a bonanza for this species of chicanery. Readers of the VISI-TOR who have listened to these rumors from afar and have felt a kind of contempt for the credulity of their brother farmers who he will pay more than 35c.

have been thus duped, may soon be entertaining some of these "angels unawares" themselves. There is sometimes a rigorous proscription practiced towards strangers that seems harsh to worthy persons, but it is better to err on the side of caution than to be gulled by pretense and falsehood. The "livery of heaven" is a convenient cloak "to serve the devil in," and it is barely possible that virtue may look in vain for hospitality. If strangers present themselves do not swallow their bait without investigation, nor be captivated by any unselfish generosity toward you. All will end in delusion and is intended for a snare.

Washed and Unwashed Wool.

We have said but little recently in regard to the above. It seems hard to get at just what would be right about the matter, but we would remark this: That the washing of wool, as practiced generally in this or wool, as practiced generally in this country by wool growers, is one of the basest frauds in the wool-growing business, and yet the washing of wool on the sheep's back, if properly done, has some merits, but when a careless or dishonest farmer debiles his sheep in the brook and driven. dabbles his sheep in the brook, and drives them home over a dusty road, and lets them run two weeks before shearing, then gets as much per pound as the careful farmer who gets his wool as nice and clean as clear, soft running brook, or river water can make it, at the expense of the constitution

of the sheep, then we cry—fraud!
Some of the Michigan people have been corresponding with dealers and manufacturers in regard to the washing of wool, and we see by report in the VISITOR that dealers with whom they corresponded favored washing while manufacturers did not, thus showing that the interests of the manufac-turer are identical, and if brought directly together, many of the evils complained of on both sides could be remedied.— Wool Growers' Bulletin.

The Situation.

Eastern people acknowledge that the

Eastern people acknowledge that the wool growers have won on the first round. After all the manipulation, the setting of the tables and the arranging for the game, by which dealers hoped they would "make something this season," as they expressed it, the growers have won, before the game has hardly begun, and the operators with their hands full of money scarcely know what to do. The prospect looks brighter for the grower of wool and we hope it is not altogether dark for him who handles the wool. together dark for him who handles the wool. Woolen goods look better, and it is thought that most lines of standard goods will open not more than 5 per cent. below iast year's [prices, when wool was selling for 50c and over. Some of the Eastern papers take a gloomy view of the situationlooking from the standpoint of the dealerfearing that the wool trade will not make any money this year, owing to the excitement in the west, forgetting, may be, that they have themselves to blame for any excitement. Some of the agricultural journals have suddenly assumed enough backbone to advise the farmers to hold a little. While we have been advising them all along to not be in a hurry about selling at 35c, we think 40c will give the dealer and manufacturer both a margin. While the wool of the grower cost him every cent of 45c, if not 50c, the rest winter (every wool grower can look) the past winter (every wool grower can look over his hay and grain account and tell us that), yet we are not advising wool growers to hold on, to get the cost out of their product. If it has cost you 55 or 60c, "mark it down" and let it go; but if it is a good article we would not advise marking it helow 40c if it is above the average it will below 40c, if it is above the average it will bring more than that; if it is a poor, dirty article, get it out of the way as soon as possi-ble; and if the sheep are not good sell them to the butcher. Let us get clear of all refuse stock; wear no shoddy goods, shun the man who does, cut the dealer who offers it to you, and we will insure you 50c for your wool.— Wool Growers' Bullelin.

THE Michigan people have been discussing at their Wool Growers' Meetings and Sheep Shearings, why it is that Ohio wool sells for more than Michigan. They hit some of the true reasons at times, and again they strike wide of the mark. The writer of this has handled, and graded, and sold many pounds of Michigan wool, as well as Ohio, Penn. and West Va. wool, and will say that the highest price he ever obtained for a straight pile of x wool was for a lot of Michigan washed fleece. The buyer chose ti in preference to every other pile in the house which contained wool from nearly every fine wool growing State, and why?

Buyers are deploring the firmness which is being exhibited in the face of the new clip, and we can assign no other reason than that the wool market has been so long kept down by those whose interests it was to do so, that the pressure is no longer possible, so, that the pressure is no longer possible, and the upward tendency will break out now and then. And while the prospects for 50c may not be flattering, yet the grower is safe in not allowing the local buyer to examine his well washed clip of wool unless the will now more than 25a.

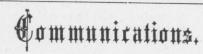
THANATOPSIS.

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

To him who in the love of nature holds Communion with her visible forms, she speaks A various language; for his gayer hours
She has a voice of gladness, and a smile
And eloquence of beauty; and she glides
Into his darker musings, with a mild
And healing sympathy, that steals away
Their sharpness, ere he is aware. When thoughts
Of the last bitter hour comes like a blight
Over thy snivit, and sad images Over thy spirit, and sad images
Of the stern agony, and shroud, and pall,
And breathless darkness, and the narrow house
Make thee to shudder, and grow sick at heart:— Go forth, under the open sky, and list
To Nature's teachings, while from all around— Earth and her waters, and the depths of air— Comes a still voice—Yet a few days and thee The all beholding sun shall see no more In all his course; nor yet in the cold ground, Where thy pale form is laid with many tears, Where thy pale form is laid with many tears,
Nor in the embrace of ocean shall exist
Thy image. Earth, that nourished thee, shall claim
Thy growth, to be resolved to earth again,
And, lost each human trace, surrendering up
Thine individual being shalt thou go
To mix forever with the elements,—
To be a brother to the insensible rock,
And to the sluggish clod, which the rude swain
Turns with his share and treads upon. The oak
Shall send his roots abroad and pierce thy mould.
Yet not to thine eternal resting place

Yet not to thine eternal resting place Shalt thou retire alone—nor couldst thou wish Couch more magnificent. Thou shalt lie down With patriachs of the infant world—with kings, The powerful of the earth—the wise, the good, Fair forms, and hoary seers, of ages past,
All in one mighty sepulchre.—The hills
Rock-ribbed and ancient as the sun,—the vales
Stretching in pensive quietness between;
The venerable woods—Rivers that move In majesty, and the complaining brooks
That make the meadows green; and poured round all,
Old ocean's proud and melancholy waste,—
Are but the solemn decorations all
Of the great tomb of man. The golden sun,
The planets, all the infinite host of heaven
Are shiping on the sad abodes of death Are shining on the sad abodes of death, Through the still lapse of ages. All that tread The globe are but a handful to the tribes That slumber in its bosom.—Take the wings Of morning and the Barcan desert pierce, Or morning and the Barcan desert pierce,
Or lose thyself in the continuous woods
Where rolls the Oregon, and hears no sound
Save his own dashings—yet the dead are there,
And millions in those solitudes, since first
The flight of years began, have laid them down
In their last sleep—the dead there reign alone.
So shalt thou rest,—and what if thou withdraw
Unheeded by the living—and no friend
Take note of thy deporture? Take note of thy departure? All that breath Shall fare thy destiny. The gay will laugh When thou art gone, the solemn brood of care Plod on, and each one, as before, will chase

Plod on, and each one, as before, will chase
His favorite phantom; yet all these shall leave
Their mirth and their employments, and shall come
And make their bed with thee. As the long train
Of ages glide away, the sons of men,
The youth in life's green spring, and he who goes
In the full strength of years, matron, and maid,
And the sweet babe, and the gray-haired man,—
Shall one by one be gather'd to thy side,
By those who in their turn, shall follow them.
So live, that when thy summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan, that moves The innumerable caravan, that moves
To that mysterious realm, where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death, Thou go not, like the quarry-slave at night
Scourged to his dungeon, but, sustain'd and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave,
Like one that draws the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.



Educational.

Seated in a cool place I was forcible impressed that I might make good use of a little spare time by giving expression to a few impressions that have been made upon my mind from considerable experience in my

I was much pleased in reading an essay in the VISITOR on the subject of education We very often boast of our State educational law, and well we might, for in theory we have a very good system, but practically the system as it is laid down in our school law is not carried out.

Teachers who are teaching our primary schools are not as well qualified as those teachers were 25 years ago. There are several reasons for this. First, we have probably two or three times as many persons who are trying to teach, and are making applications for situations as teachers, and as many teachers as there are schools in the State, and they all enter into competition; the superintendents are so easy in granting certificates that the better class have retired and are retiring from the work. There is but little difference made in paying good teachers and those who have but little knowledge of the qualifications of the real teacher according to law. I know of persons who have obtained certificates for teaching who have but little knowledge of grammar, and cannot solve one-half of the examples in our common school arithmetic, and not even able to give an intelligent and thorough explanation of that number.

Now the fault is not in the school law, for the law says, "No persons shall receive a certificate unless they have a thorough and accurate knowlege of the branches usually taught in our common schools, etc."

The blame rests more with school boards and township Superintendents than any other persons, and the people who elect the Superintendents are to blame indirectly.

If a man's name be on the ticket of the party in power, whether he be fit for the position or not, he is elected. Partisanism is seemingly ruining our country to a great extent. Our officers from high to low are not carrying out just principles, and it is evident to a candid thinker that the tide of dishonesty must be checked in its mad career, as the inevitable result

must as surely follow as night succeeds day. I am glad of one certainty, that many intelligent men and women are seeing these things, as they should, in their true light and are acting accordingly. When a majority of the people see these things as they are, we have reason to know that the condition of

the country will be improved. You will often hear people say that we have good times, and they talk as though there was no chance for improvement. We admit that times might be worse, and we do claim that the condition of the lower and middle classes can and ought by right to be made better. It don't seem to me to be good policy to let a few individuals, comparatively, rule the government, and we be contented to be lickspittles. F. E. SHONDY. Hamilton, May 16, 1881.

What a Canadian thinks of "A Move in the Right Direction."

Worthy Sec'y: - In the VISITOR for May 15, there is a letter from Dallas Grange, which I think deserves particular notice. It tells us that at a meeting of the Clinton County Pomona Grange with the writer's Grange it was concluded to be best to ship their wool direct to Boston as "all who have done so were well pleased and claim to have received from six to eight cents a pound more than the home market would have paid them. This is a move in the right di-

rection, let every Patron help it along." I have always understood that the end of protection was to give a market at home to sell our wool, butter, etc. Hence we give a dollar for a thing made at home when 25 or 50 cents would buy the same made abroad. We give this 50 or 75 cents extra because (we are told by the protectionists), we shall then have a home market in which to dispose of our own produce, yet this meeting decided to leave their home market and go to one a thousand miles off or more. This is an inconsistency I cannot understand, giving two to four prices for what we buy, to make a market at home, and then leaving it to sell at a distance for about an eighth more, and is this "a move in the right direction?" We shall next be hearing of this County Grange adopting the practice and principle of free trade, buying in the cheapest market and selling in the dearest.

HAROLD BURGESS. Burgoyne P. O., Prov. Ontario, June 10.

Fencing.

Brother Whitney has described our tour through Eaton county in the columns of the VISITOR, to which I would add a few words. We found the Subordinate Granges of this county were generally in an active, working, growing condition; several had received accessions of new members, and rejoiced in the return of others who had become delinquent. A number of those new recruits were young people, those who are about entering the active duties of life for themselves, and who need the associadevoted to those interests they are about to make their own. Others are from among the intelligent and adversion of the United States. The Senate contains railroad Senators enough at this time. Let not New York add to the number." the intelligent and advancing class of farmers, some of whom have held themselves aloof from the organization heretofore, but who through a better knowledge of our aims and attainments have become willing to join hands with us in our work of building up a better manhood and womanhood. From both these classes we hope to receive more recruits; we need them as they need

Several of the Granges are developing the social and literary features of the Order in various ways. A number have had a program of exercises prepared in advance, including essays, readings, and discussions of the numerous questions pertaining to the farm and the farmers. Socials and visiting committees have also been abroad in the land, and with good results.

In the last VISITOR an article appears under the caption, "Is it right for cattle and other kinds of stock to pasture in the highways?" in which the writer alludes to a law that requires ratification by the respective townships before it would become operative, and argues the necessity of something more general in its application of restraint. For the benefit of Brother Albertson and others in the State, whom our newspapers have, in many cases, failed to inform of the fact, I would state that this object was accomplished in law by the passage by our Legislature just adjourned of House bill No. 52, file No. 37, introduced by Mr. Hawkins, of the west district of Eaton county, being a bill to amend sections 1 and 2, of chapter 59, of compiled laws of 1871, being compiler's sections 2021 and 2028, relative to the prevention of animals running at large in the highways; the amendment consisting in the prohibition of stock from running at large, except where allowed so to do by resolution of the Board of Supervisors, thus reversing the statute as it stood, said amendment to take effect 90 days after the adjournment of the late session of the legislature.

Prove Your Title and Take Your Recine.

Bro. Cobb :- I notice one of your subscribers wishes to know the process of preserving eggs in lime, etc, for winter use and New York market. I will say if the subsubscriber is a member of the Grange, in good standing, and he or she knows how to convince me of the fact, I will on application put them in possession of the method. Yours for the right,

WARREN JUDD. Needham's Station, Ind. Jan. 1, 1881.

Highway Law.

Editor Grange Visitor: - Brother Albertson, of Watson, seems to be behind the times in reference to the law regulating cattle or stock running in the highway. By referring to chapter 49, Compiled Laws of 1871, he will learn that if he can get the Supervisor to present a resolution to the Board prohibiting stock running in the highways of his town, and the board adopt it, the work is done, provided he and the Pathmaster do their duty in enforcing the law. With regard to the old law, submitting the matter to a vote of each township, it was clearly unconstitutional and contrary to the common law, which requires no man to fence his land. But every man must keep his stock on his own premises. If they get on his neighbor's land they are trespassers, fence or no fence. H. H. TAYLOR. Dowagiac, Apr. 20, 1881.

The Railroad Candidate.

The New York *Graphic* has been counted among the anti-Conkling papers in New York. This is what it said of Mr. Depew: "Chauncey M. Depew is a railroad candidate—neither more or less. His strength in the Legislature is due to the fact that he is the attenue of the New York Control Pair. the attorney of the New York Central Rail-road company. Were he out of favor with that corporation, there would be none so poor as to do him reverence. If he becomes poor as to do him reverence. If he becomes a Senator of the United States, he will owe his dignity to his railroad friends and to no one else. He will recognize that fact and act upon it. Like every politician, he will remember his friends. The people of this State will be only nominally Mr. Depew's constituents. His real constituents will be the railroads he has served so long, and with whose interests he has become so thoroughly identified. He will so act on every occasion as to deserve the anact on every occasion as to deserve the approbation of his railroad friends, let the people think or say what they please. Let us be perfectly frank on this important matter. If Chauncey M. Depew, who has been known and is known as a slave of the railrailroad monopolists of this State, becomes a member of the Senate of the United States, that body will have an additional member who will on all occasions obey the commands of his masters, the monopolists. Let the people and their representatives at Albany remember that in electing him as Senator, they are giving a vote to repeal the Thurman act, and to place railroad monop-oly above the Constitution and laws of the

United States.
"Can it be that the Republican party of this State is so poor in Senatorial timber that it must commission a railroad attorney to represe the State in the Senate of the United States. The *Graphic* has no axes to grind in the Senate controversy, it has no candidates. It would like to see the vacancies filled by good men and true, or the Legislature admit that they cannot elect such men and adjourn. But it must enter its protest against the monopolies profiting by the present crisis to thrust one, or it may be two, of these men into the Senate of the United States. The Senate

Milk for Poultry.

This is one of the very best things to give either young or old fowls. Most every breeder has tested its value and recommends it as a wholesome and nutritious diet, naturally adopted for young chicks and poul-try. On every farm, and in most all subur-ban homes milk is fed to pigs.

This is one way to utilize it; but if farmers paid more attention to their poultry stock than they do they would find that they could turn it to better account by feeding it to their chicks and laying hens.

All kinds of poultry are fond of milk. Although they soon become satiated if fed exclusively on grain, animal, vegetable or insect food, they seldom refuse milk in any form-fresh or sour, it makes no difference to them. Nowadays milk enters largely into the bill of fare for chicks and fowls. Fanciers have found out that it contains properties beneficial to their health and early development. Almost the first food—and with many the first after the yolk is assimilated,-its soothing and nutritive effect is apparent, and if mixed with stale bread crumbs or oatmeal cake, nothing

Now, for laying hens milk is nourishing and induces them to lay. Where it can be spared it is more valuable to the poultry stock than to any other. If farmers would give it a fair trial and lay aside the fogy notions of their ancesters and look at things in a new light, they would abandon the practice of feeding their spare milk to pigs and give it to a better paying stock.—Poultry

Popular Science Notes.

The San Francisco Chronicle of recent date speaks of a great discovery that has been made on the Mahave Desert, which seems destined to revolutionize vine culture in South California. It has been found that grape cuttings inserted in the trunks of the cactus on the desert grow and thrive as vig-orously as in cultivated land. This fact is of great importance to the people. By the use of a chisel a man can plant a large vineyard in a day, and the vines so planted will climb the cactus and grow luxuriously without cultivation or irrigation. The dry, hot sands of the hot desert will afford a fine place for drying raisins. In addition to grapes, it has been proved that melons, cucumbers and tomatoes will grow from the cactus stock. so that the desert may soon bloom as the rose.

As an article of fuel, compressed peat is coming into general use in London, and indeed, in almost all the towns of any considerable size throughout Great Britain. It is even being used on several lines of railroad in England with great satisfaction. Its cost is less than one-half that of coal, while an engineer reports that twenty-two pounds of peat will raise steam for a mile of transit, while it would take twenty-six pounds of coal to do the same thing.

Correspondence.

A History of Gun Lake Grange, No. 643.

Worthy Secretary:- I have scanned the pages of the VISITOR hoping to find a word concerning Gun Lake Grange, No. 643, but have looked in vain,—only one little item among the announcement of new Granges organized. This Grange was organized January 10, with about 30 Charter members. We have added new ones from time to time. making nearly 40 now. A Brother kindly offered an unoccupied house, which was quickly converted into a Grange Hall. Our regular meetings are on the first and third Saturdays of each month. In time we hope to erect a hall of our own.

I think during warm weather and the busy season the members are apt to neglect the Grange meetings. The men are tired and do not care to go, and of course the women cannot if the men do not, and in a short time you will hear it whispered about that the Grange is about dead and don't amount to much. But right here I would say that some of those "dead Granges prove to be very lively corpses" as soon, as the cooler weather comes. Do not neglect the Grange meetings. A few hours' rest cannot hurt you, and you will feel better mentally and physically by knowing that you have and physically by knowing that you have done your duty. And we know it helps a woman after toiling in the hot kitchen, sub-ject to a thousand and one cares which beset her, to take a drive to the hall, where she meets friends and neighbors, and in cheerful conversation forgets the worries of the

Crops look bad in this section, the drouth did much injury to the wheat and clover.

It seems as if the women have had too much of the writing to do. Perhaps it is because they have less work than the men, or perhaps it is because they are smarter I am sure I don't know. If the men wish us to believe to the contrary they should Bowens Mills, June 6, 1881.

Tallmadge Grange, No. 639.

Bro. J. T. Cobb :- I often wondered why here is not more correspondence with the VISITOR from this Grange, but since Aunt Jane broke the ice I hope a lively interest will be taken in this respect by both Brothers and Sisters. There is better talent in the Grange than I can ever hope to possess, but they keep mum so far. It gave me courage when I read in a late number of the VISIron that it was not expected of farmers and farmer's wives to write a first-class composition. So here goes, it is my best effort, and if it goes to the waste basket I will try again. What I was going to say is that we organized on April 9, 1880, with 30 Charter members, and have added to our membership eyer since, so that part of the time we were obliged to hold special meetings, so great was the pressure of our work. At present we hold meetings on Saturdays every other week, with a membership of over 80. The week, with a membership of over 80. The best society in town are now within the gates, and more good society coming. The Supervisor of our township, R. H. Pelton, is our Worthy Master. We hold our meetings in the town hall—a spacious frame edifice built for and located in the center of the town for township purposes. of the town for township purposes. We pay no rent nor does the town charge any. The reading of our Charter which we have had framed in a neat manner and hung up in the hall, gave us noteriety on election day, and those outside the gate went home feeling that through the exigencies of the times the Grange was a public necessity. Of all the papers subscribed for in our town the GRANGE VISITOR has had the best run from the start. Besides taking it ourselves we distributed a goodly number of copies to the friends and enemies outside the gates, paying for the same out of the general fund; we do not lose by it, for last Saturday 11 members took their first degree.

St. Paul was not counted as privileged as the other disciples because he never saw the Savior in the flesh, yet he caught about as much of his spirit; so with me, I was not as lucky as Aunt Jane, I never saw Brother Cobb in the flesh, but caught much of his coint through the influence of the Veryroop spirit through the influence of the VISITOR. As we get plenty of good advice from reading matter at home about farming and gardening, we do not very often adopt that style in our essay reading in the Grange. Light reading, especially if composed of spicy philosophic truth, seems to take best as an entertaining medium for the Brothers and Sisters at their meetings. It think it is been you will meetings. I think it is best. You will please give an opinion in the VISITOR as to the correctness of my views. W. C.

From the Grand Traverse Region.

Bro. Cobb:-On June 15 and 16, was held one of the best attended and most successful meetings ever held by Traverse Grange, No. 638. The members came pouring in by train and teams till the hall was full to overflowing.
At ten o'clock, A. M. the Master's gavel

called to order and to work. After a short session in the fifth degree, during which eight applications for the degree of Pomona were received, the Grange was closed in this degree, and the hall cleared to make room for two long tables that were quickly loaded with the good things to eat for which Granges are so famous,—all provided by the members of Paradise Grange. Twice these tables were filled, and all satisfied their hunger. At 2 P. M. we gathered in a grove near by for a public meeting. After a song, and prayer by Rev. S. Steel, Chaplain of the State Grange, we were addressed for an hour by Bro. J. G Ramsdell on the origin of the Grange, what it has done, and what it expects to accomplish. The lecture was able, well delivered, and well received by the large congregation assembled there. In the evening the fifth degree was conferred your paper. on the above mentioned candidates, after which a short business session was held. The reports from the Subordinate Granges were the best we ever had the pleasure of listening to, and gave evidence of general prosperity and an awakening up among them. At a late hour all repaired to the places assigned them for the night to rest and prepare for the labors of the morrow.

The morning of the 16th was ushered in with torrents of rain, and by 11 o'clock the rain had ceased, and all being prepared, the Master called to labor. Then followed one of the liveliest and most interesting sessions white glue, and iron on the wrong side.

it has ever been our fortune to attend. The essay by Brother O. E. Clark on sheep husbandry in the Grand Traverse region, was well prepared and to the point, and called out a lively discussion on this subject—the most important of any to the farmers of this region.

Arrangements were made for our annual picnic to be held at. Traverse City August 25. We expect to be addressed by Brother Woodman, or some of the good speakers and earnest workers from the Southern part of the State.

At a late hour in the afternoon Grange was closed in form and the usual hand-snakwas closed in form and the usual nand-snak-ing was done and the good-byes were said, and all repaired to their several homes feel-ing thankful for the blessed privileges the Grange affords us over-worked farmers in the way of rest, social enjoyment and edu-

The prospects for all spring crops and grass are good. Winter wheat on sandy soil will be a fair crop, on clay and heavy soil it is very poor. There will be a small crop of apples, but abundance of pears, plums, cherries and small fruits. Peaches will be scarce, but some trees are beginned. will be scarce, but some trees are bearing. I may say the prospects for the farmers generally are very good for an abundance for home consumption, and much to spare to the less fortunate. he less fortunate. S. A. GARDNER. Traverse City, June 19, 1881.

An Unfortunate Grange.

Bro. Cobb :- Early in the morning of the 6th my house and nearly all its contents, valued at some fifteen or sixteen hundred dollars, was destroyed by fire, a total loss as I had no insurance, My daughter, Mrs. O. S. Linkletter, who was Secretary of our Grange, came home with all her household goods, which were stored in the second story, and they were burned also. The post-office was at my house, but fortunately all its effects were saved.

But the object of writing this note to you is that all the books, papers, records and documents of all kinds, belonging to the Secretary's and Master's office were destroyed. Our Grange is completly blotted out so far as its local records is concerned. far as its local records is concerned. We don't want to beg, but we are poor indeed. We shall have to re-organize and we want the advice and aid of the State Grange. Our own family is turned out to grass, and it will be little that we shall be able to do. Should not such an occasion as this demand the sympathy of the more fortunate of our Order? I am ignorant of what course to pursue, and shall have to await the response of those better informed.

L. A. JENNE, Master Almira Grange, No. 381. Cedar Run, June, 1881.

WE assumed that the circumstances narrated in the above letter entitled this Grange to a full equipment of such books as are needed by a Subordinate Grange, and we have therefore made a draft upon the supply department of the State Grange, and forwarded the package by express to the Secretary of the Grange,-ED. AND STATE GRANGE SEC'Y.

One Kind of a Grange.

Editor Visitor:—Hesperia Grange is alive and well and holding forth in the same old hall, which is almost always dirty, it being occupied by two other organizations that use it three times to our once. We were going to build a hall of our own, and went going to build a hall of our own, and went so far as to do two-thirds of the work (viz., the wind work). We got our Grange incorporated, got some logs to the mill for lumber, and whoa! "Where will you have it, Brothers: in the village?" "No." "In the country?" "No." "Then where will you have it? (Every voice,) "Up yonder by my place." Now, Brother Cobb, we have some good worker." Cobb, we have some good workers in our Grange, some very willing Brothers and Sisters, some of them are willing to do all they can for the good of the Order, and the others are perfectly willing that they should. But I do not wish to be understood to say that any one is not willing to build a hall and have a home of our own, where we can all feel free, with the walls decorated with our own productions, where we are not presented with a bill every three months for rent, where a good carpet will take the place of tobacco spit and cigar stubs; where if you should say the farmer was the most independent man on earth, you could have a faint hope that you were about half right. Some objected to building in the village on the ground that when in town we did other build up the country. Just as though we could build up the village and not help the surrounding country. Now, has the location of a Grange anything to do with the life or death of the Grange? Was a majority of the Granges that have gone down located in towns or villages? If you or any other brother will answer these questions, it may help us to agree on the location of our hall. But as the old saying is, "everything is for the best," for all this wind work was done before the snow went off, and since it has gone the fever for building is not so high, the wheat will be less than one-third of a crop, and what is left will soon die, if we don't have some rain soon. But we must have a Grange hall, and the Grange we must have. The movement is one of the most important known to history and the first attempt of the agricultural class of a nation to maintain their social, intellectual and political equality.

Yours fraternally I. H. MACUMBER. Greenwood, May 28, 1881.

A Successful Experiment.

Bro. J. T. Cobb :- I signed for your paper on trial, am well satisfied with it: with this find 50 cents in stamps. I have joined the Fremont Center Grange, and I want your paper. Wm. H. Norton. Fremont Center, June 23, 1881.

WM. JENNEY, Secretary of State, reports that Michigan had 1,860,024 sheep in 1880, shearing 10,139,581 pounds of wool. Nearly complete reports indicate 2,013,608 sheep in the State this year, and a total clip of 10,974,163 pounds.

To make silk which has been wrinkled appear exactly like new, sponge it on the surface with a weak solution of gum arabic or

TO AN OLD COAT.

Poor coat, well loved for many reasons, Since both of us grow old, be true; This hand has brushed you for ten seasons. Even Socrates no more could do. Whilst Time your thin and white-seamed stuff

Keeps on attacking without end, Wisely like me his blows rebuff; And never let us part, old triend.

That birthday flown when first I wore you, I mind well—memory yet is strong.
My friends around to honor bore you, And poured their welcome forth in song. Your shabby plight—of which I'm vain— Hinders them not an arm to lend, They'd freely feast us now again ;

You're patched behind, an ancient rending; That, too, recalls a past delight; One night to run from Jane pretending, I felt her soft hand clutch me tight. Torn were you, and that frightful tear It took my Jane two days to mend, While I was held her captive there; So never let us part, old friend.

So never let us part, old friend.

Have you been steeped in musk and amber, Which fops sniff, looking in the glass? Or pushed along the ante-chamber, For swells to sneer at as we pass?
Throughout all France by faction rent,
Ribbons and stars fell strife can send— A field flower is your ornament; So never let us part, old friend

Fear no more days of idle ranging, When our two fates become as one, Of pleasure with pain interchanging,
Of intermingled rain and sun.
For the last time I soon shall doff My clothes, just wait! and we will wend Together, gently going off; So never let us part, old friend.

-From Beranger.

"Little Rustic."

It was a pleasant day in September, and the afternoon sunshine lit up the cool, green forest with a magic glow. The giant trees tossed their branches to and fro as if to catch its kisses on their leaves. Will Shelton and Arthur Scott thought that never before had so fair a scene met their gaze as that which they beheld as they trudged along a country road, which was lined on either side by deep forests, in which they had been hunting for small game.

"Suppose we give up the hunt for one day and look out for lodgings." said Shelton, a fair-haired youth of twenty-three, to his companion, a dark, handsome boy of nine-

"All right, I am heartily tired of this hunt anyway, and I have almost decided not to continue it any longer than to morrow. I wish I had remained at Bolton," responded Arthur, despondently.
"Oh, don't give it up, old boy! Although

game has been scarce so far the scenery should be sufficient compensation for the walk. I see no signs of habitation, and this road apparently leads to nowhere. Ah! perhaps that little rustic can direct us to some farm-house where we can get lodging," said Will, as he caught sight of a sun-bonnet rising above a distant hill.

Quickening their pace they soon overtook the owner of the bonnet, who turned out to be a quaint little figure clad in a dress of gray goods made quaker fashion.
"What a pretty form for a country girl!"

exclaimed Arthur.

"But I bet she's as ignorant as a Sandwich Islander," said Will, "and I mean to have some fun."

As he approached her he said:

"Hello! little rustic, where do you live?"
"Up to Vine Cottage. But what business

is it of yourn where I live?"
"Simply," replied Arthur, "that we should like to get lodgings for to-night.
Will you be kind enough to direct us to the nearest farm house?" Well, I reckon grandad will take you

if you've got any money to pay for your supper." After assuring her as to the prosperous state of their finances, Will again opened

the conversation by asking,-"What is your name, and how old are you, little girl?" "I'm Mary Elizabeth Gray, and I forget

how old I am." "Did you ever go to school here?"
"Ya-a-s I did. I went three days. rained two days and the school marm didn't come, and the next day school didn't keep.

"Ha! ha! ha!" laughed her interrogator. "You must be handsomely educated. Can you sing an instrumental solo?" Never tried." "Let's hear you try now."

"How many brothers and sisters have "Nary one."

"Ain't going to do it."

"Were you ever in Bolton?"
"Ya-a-s, I went to a circus onct."

"What did you see?"

"A monkey, but I guess he got out. What did they feed you on?" Will at once changed the subject and

"How much material did it take to make your bonnet?" "All that was left of your cuffs," she curtly replied.

Now Will's special weakness was for his large and spotless shirt-cuffs, and they walked on in silence until they reached Vine Cottage, where their little guide was met by a large savage looking mastiff, which growled ferociously at the strangers.

"Down, Tiger! Can't I teach you man-ners? Quit growling at the gentlemen." Turning to them she said, "Git to the house while I hold him," which they at once proceeded to do without looking back; and when she screamed, "Look out, Tiger!" they bounded into the house with more haste than grace.

They were met by Mr. Gray, a white-haired genial-looking old gentleman, to whom Arthur explained his errand, and apologized for their hasty entrance. No sooner had the door closed upon them than the "little rustic" threw herself down beside old Tiger, whom time had long since deprived of his teeth, and peal after peal of girlish laughter rang out in the clear,

evening air.
"Bessie! Bessie! come to supper," called
her grandfather, after he had introduced the strangers to his wife.

But Bessie was not to be found, nor did she appear until they had finished their supper and the young men had gone to the

our little guide must have been lately adopted."

"And a piano, too, by Jove! Who in the deuce plays it?" said Will.

While thus discussing, Bessie entered with lights, and the two young men noticed that she had a remarkably pretty-face, and her chestnut brown hair, none of which was wasted in bangs or frizzes, was neatly and becomingly arranged. Taking a seat by the fire she sat silent for some time, when Arthur asked .

"Will you favor us with some music, Miss Gray?"
"I want you to play some first," said

"Please excuse my friend," said Will. His musical education has been sadly neglected. But if you are fond of classic music, I will play for you."

Bessie said she never heard any of that

sort, but she liked it.

He took a seat at the piano and proceeded to murder the "Star-Spangled Banner," in the most cold-blooded manner imaginable, with a few bars of something decidedly

"Did you ever hear that before?" he asked of Bessie, who had been nervously chewing the corner of her handkerchief. "Ya-a-s, the man played that when he

came to tune the pianner," she replied.
Arthur then insisted on her playing. Without the least hesitation she walked to the piano and asked, while her blue eyes twinkled merrily: Shall I sing an instrumental solo?"

Here she laughed outright at the horrorstricken looks of the young men, who began to realize that they were the victims of their

"I-I beg your pardon, Miss Gray," stammered Arthur Scott, who had really taken little part in the fun, while Will's loquaciousness suddenly deserted him, and for once he had nothing to say.
"It is granted," said Bessie, laughingly,

but the next time you make your plans for amusement, be sure you are not overheard." "And when you play practical jokes on two unspecting hunters, you must make some allowance," said Will, who by this time had regained his thoughts. "And now you owe us some music; but you are not expected to have mastered the art as I have

Thus they were on the best of terms. Bessie, who had a good voice, gave them quite a treat in that line, and the young men soon found that a little rustic was a more interesting companion than a city When they parted for the night they both declared it was the most enjoyable evening they had ever passed

Will told Bessie that he would not dare leave the yard while Tiger was at large.
"I will hold him till you get out," said she, laughingly.

The next morning when they were preparing to depart, Mr. Gray invited them to visit them again, which they gladly promised to do.

Two years have passed. Meanwhile Will Sheldon has wooed and won the "little rustic" for a wife. She often says nothing but a high respect for his musical talents induced her to accept him.

Adulteration of Food.

We continue our extracts from the paper of George T. Angell of Boston:

POISONOUS BOXES, CARDS, ETC. Now let us look at poisonous papers, boxes, cards, &c.

In France bookbinders have recently been notified that they must not use poisonous colors, and to violate this law is made a

criminal offense. Milwaukee writes me that within his knowledge even health reports have been bound with poisonous arsenical papers. In the British Medical Journal of Novem-

ber 8, 1879, will be found a case of poisoning by the use of poisonous playing-cards.
Dr. Wallace, analyist of the city of Glasgow, states that he has found nearly one-fifth of an ounce of arsenic in a pack of

playing cards. The Secretary of the Connecticut State Board of Health reports arsenical poisoning from putting up packages in tinted paper; also severe poisoning from artificial flowers. In the Boston Transcript of August 22,

1879, I find two deaths caused by a poisonous paper box. A card almanac picked up in front of a school-house in my town was found to contain a large quantity of arsenic.

In my season railroad ticket was found enough arsenic to kill a child. At Boston's big baby show some years since one baby died from sucking the invi-

tation card. Various cases have been reported to me in which kindergarten papers put into the hands of little children as playthings have been found to be loaded with arsenic.

I find in the Boston Daily Advertiser of March 4, 1879, that Swiss authorities have prohibited the use of poisonous colors in wearing apparel, papers, toys, confectionery, wines, liquors, sirups, and a great variety of

other articles.
Professor Lattimore of Rochester University, says that not only are candles colored green and yellow by arsenical pigments, but sometimes the wicks also are saturated with arsenic to improve the brilliancy of the

I have recently read a case in which a lady was severely poisoned from the burning of arsenical candles in her chamber.

In regard to its being put into powders for the face and cosmetics, I have considerable evidence, but none stronger than that of Professor Mariner, who says that probably 20,000 people in Chicago are injuring their health and endangering their lives by the use of these cosmetics and powders, which contain arsenic or lead.

When we consider that if one twelvehundredth part of a pound of Paris green gets into a man's lettuce or cabbage it is likely to produce death, it seems a great pity that it should be deemed necessary to use this dangerous article, particularly if, as some scientific men have declared, vegetables

have the power to absorb it from the soil. I think, in view of the dangerous use of this article, it would be wise for Congress to authorize the offer of a prize for the discovery of some new cheap and harmless substitute for Paris green.

figured, some plain; some glazed, and some

unglazed. Professors Wood and Hill of Harvard University have recently been analyzing a wide variety of colors, red, blue, green, drabs, slate color, &c., and have found about 33 per cent of all they have analyzed poison-

Professor Love, of the New York School of Mines, reports that of all the wall papers he has recently analyzed, he has found nearly or quite 50 per cent. poisonous.

The Michigan State Board of Health has published a book containing seventy-five representative specimens of these papers, and by order of that board it has been placed in every important public library of Michigan, as a warning to the people of that State. It bears the very appropriate title of "Shadows from the Walls of Death." This book states these papers are sold in every important village of that State, and that their use is increasing. It advises, first, to use no wall paper at all; second, never to use wall paper without first baving it tested for arsenic; and third, if arsenical paper is already on the well-and events. already on the walls and cannot well be removed, then, as some protection, to cover it with a coat of varnish.

There can be no doubt that thousands of people are now suffering, and many have died from the effects of arsenical wall-Yet their manufacture and sale are permitted to go on without restriction.

"When I was in Heidleberg," said an eminent Boston chemist to me, "I discovered arsenic in two specimens of wall-paper, and the manufacturer was in jail before night. Here I have analyzed hundreds of specimens in a single year, and found arsenic in a large proportion of them, but nobody was prosecuted."

I cannot say how it may be in other States, but in Masse chusetts there is no law under which any one can be prosecuted. In the British Medical Journal of February 21, 1880, fifty-four cases of poisoning by

wall papers are reported.

In this country numerous and well-attested cases are within the knowlege of almost every physician and chemist. Many such cases have been reported to me.

The Sanitary Record states that diseases of the eye are often traceable to this cause. Some twelve or fourteen of the medical societies of Massachusetts some time since petitioned the Legislature to enact a law to prohibit the sale of these papers, but were unable to overcome the opposition of the great financial interests enlisted on the other side, and so in the words of the chemist before stated, nobody is prosecuted.

THE REMEDY. How can we be protected from poisonous

clothing and papers? Require every package, roll and article to be stamped "poisonous," and every seller to call every buyer's attention to that word. Keep chemists at work at public expense analyzing and publishing names, and the manufacture of poisonous clothing and papers will soon cease, and they will disap-

pear from American markets. I will now take up, in the order named, tinware and tin cans, glucose and sugars, and oleomargarine.

TIN WARE AND TIN CANS.

I find in the Boston Herald of August 30, 1881, that Baltimore firms alone use nearly forty-eight millions of cans per annum. I find a smilar statement in the Sanitary Engineer of December 15, 1881. What are these cans used for? The grocer nearest my residence furnishes me a list of articles he sells in tin caus, from which I take the following: Peaches, corn, tomatoes, apricots, pears, pinapples, strawberries, raspberries, blueberries, and blackberries for pies, puddings, and sauces; plums. cherries, grapes, green gages, quince, asparagus, okras, sweet and

The commissioner of public health of other pickles of various kinds, baked beans. Of soups he kept in tin cans tomato, pea, ox-tail, green turtle mock-turtle ter julienne, mocaroni, beef, consomme, mut-

ton, chicken. Of meat and fish, he keeps in tin cans a great variety, including codfish, fiishballs, lobster, clams, oysters, roast beef, roast turkey, chicken, game, tongue, ham,&c. He has always in stock many hundreds, perhaps thousands of these cans.

Is there any objection?
G. W. Wigner, in his prize essay before quoted, says that notwithstanding the precautions taken in England it is still possible to find in English markets tinned fish heavily contaminated with lead.

THE Legislature of 1881 held sessions for 108 days, counting Friday mornings and Monday evenings (when the work was usually nominal), and no sessions were held for 50 days of the remaining time (of which 22 were Sundays). The total length of the session, counting from its commencement, January 5, to its close, June 11, was 158 days, being 7 days longer than the next longest session, in 1879. This year there were 289 public acts and 142 local ones, 34 joint resolutions and 9 concurrent ones, passed by both branches and approved by the Governor; total 474. In 1879 the total number of acts and resolutions passed and approved was 461; in 1877 it was 413; in 1875 it was 448. There seemed to be a marked absence of political feeling throughout the session just closed, and no caucuses were held of a party character, excepting to nominate officers of the Senate and House and candidates for U. S. Senator.

JUDGE TRAVERS, of the Iowa Supreme Court, decides that railroad companies are liable for injuries to animals run over on Sunday, no matter how carefully the trains are operated, because the running of trains at all on Sunday is unlawful.

Rats are running the Jackson county court-house. Well, they can't do much more mischief than the lawyers.

Passions are likened best to floods and streams. The shallow murmur, but the deep are dumb.

VISITOR and two copies of the Wool Growers' Bulletin for one year. Bur one thing is necessary to make a perfect success of co-operative association, and that is "Will."

parlor.

When left to themselves, Arthur said:

I'Everything speaks of refinement; both Mr. Gray and his wife are highly educated;

POISONOUS WALL PAPERS.

These poisonous wall papers are of various colors, green, blue, yellow, red, pearland other colors; some cheap, some costly; some enough if you meet her like a man."

The Danger at the Door.

The telegraph yesterday announced that Mr. Villard, of the Oregon transportation pool, which has captured the Northern Papool, which has captured the Northern Facific Railway, has, in company with Horace White, formerly of the Chicago Tribune, bought the New York Evening Post, which it is proposed to place under the editorship of Carl Schurz. If this shall be accomplished it will give the control of the three great payments of New York, all many. great newspapers of New York, all mem-bers of the Associated Press, to men who are interested solely in increasing and consolidating the power of the great corporations of the country.

The Tribune and World are already con-

trolled by Jay Gould; reinforced by the *Post*, whose mission of supporting and defending monopolies will be the same as theirs, and a powerful newspaper triumvirate is established whose batteries will be turned on the people without cessation. There never was cause for such alarm or such a demand for a general awakening of the people to the danger that threatens them from grasping corporations as now.

A pamphlet recently issued and addressed to bankers and investors, and others interested in the Union Pacific R. R. Co.'s securities, as well as railroads directly and indirectly under the control of its leading officers, reveals some startling facts that will interest the public at large. Quietly but surely the manipulations of Jay Gould and his associates have gone on until they control nearly all the great roads of the country. Notice how the names of two or three gentlemen figure in the list of directors: Take first the Union Pacific, and among its officers we find Sidney Dillon, Jay Gould and Rusell Sage. The Missouri, Kansas and Texas, which has just placed bonds to the amount of \$45,000,000 on the market, has among its directors Jay Gould, Russel Sage and Sidney Dillon. The central branch of the Union Pacific, which has just placed \$6,000,000 in bonds upon the market, has for its principal officers Sidney Dillon, Jay Gould and Russell Sage.

The Wabash, St. Louis and Pacific exhibit the names of Sidney Dillon, Jay Gould and Russell Sage. The Delaware, Lacka-wanna and Western has for directors Jay Gould, Sidney Dillon and Russell Sage.

Central Railroad of New Jersey, Sidney Dillon and Russell Sage. St Louis, Iron Mountain and Southern Railroad, Jay Gould, Russell Sage and Sidney Dillon. Jay Gould has just secured control of the International and Great Northern Railroad, and his favorite associates will no doubt figure as directors. In April last Jay Gould to the control of the Texas Pacific Railway, and it is understood that he and his associates control the St. Joseph and Western, running from St. Joseph to Grand Island, Neb., a distance of 289 miles. These are only a few of the roads in which Mr. Gould and his friends are largely interested. How many others are really controlled by them the public may never know until some fine morning when the former feel disposed to put on the screws, freeze out the minority stockholders, or show the people that having the power to regulate rates they propose to ruin a town here and there, squeeze the farmers of the West out of their hard earnings, or build up one city at

the expense of another.

It is easy to see how this syndicate is able to go on purchasing roads and adding to their already enormous powers. They are recognized as successful managers and manipulators, who if they choose can largely increase the carrying trade of any road, turning it into a feeder or an outlet for the roads already under their control. They find an independent broken down railway, with stock at a mere nominal price and purchase it. The stock is then doubled or trebled, or, as in the case of the Missouri Pacific, increased 15 1-2 times; lanket mortgage honds are issued, and the stock and bonds are thrown on the market. The names of Gould, Sage and Dillon give these securities a fictitious value; they sell at a high price and millions are realized

with scarcely an effort. The Inter-Ocean is not pretending that these men resort to practices that others would not resort to under similar circumstances or with like opportunities. It is not abusing them for taking advantages of the chances offered them; but it is calling public attention to the lax conditions of our laws which permits enormous speculations of this kind on a fictitious basis; to the system that permits watered stock to any amount to be issued, and thus places a power more dangerous than the presence of a standing army in almost every State and county in the entire land.

Talk about the patronage of the President! Why, the word of Jay Gould can turn a hundred thousand men into the street or give employment to a hundred thousand others, any day. The vast lines of tele-graph are owned by him and those who are in league with him. Every newspaper in the land pays tribute and toll to them. Gould's order would be sufficient to disturb their news facilities, and damage them almost irremediably.

Mr. Gould may be as scrupulous as he is enterprising; he may have the broadest ideas of tolerance and liberty of opinion, but no man or set of men can be the safe custodian of such enormous power as he and his few co-workers wield. It is a menace to the welfare, the liberty, the prosperity of the country, and if the people do not awaken to the danger very soon, they may find themselves helplessly bound when they become conscious of their danger. No Legislature, no organization or body of men having the enactment of laws in their keeping, is safe from the influence of these ambitious and far-seeing speculators, for they are confident of their ability to control them. The only power they respect is that held by the people, which, when aroused, makes or remakes Presidents, Cabinets, Congresses, and even railway kings. But even this power may be held in abeyance too long, and arouse only to find its strength departed.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Lockjaw is one of the most terrible diseas-\$1.10 will pay for the Michigan GRANGE es to which mortals are exposed. A California exchange asserts that no one need be in danger of such an attack from wounds caused by rusty iron. The worst case of inflamed wounds may be cured by smoking the injur-ed part with burning wool or woolen cloth.

> A man who plans a barn with all the modern improvements should be careful also that his wife has the modern improvements in her kitchen.

Court (to prosecutor): "Then you recognize this handkerchief as the one which was stolen from you?" Prosecutor: "Yes, your honor." Court: "And yet it isn't the only handkerchief of the sort in the world. See, this one I have in my pocket is exactly like it." Prosecutor: "Very likely, your honor; I had two stolen."

Life is put together considerably like a set of harness: there are traces of care, lines of trouble, bits of good fortune, breaches of good manners, bridled tongues, and everybody has a tug to pull through.

F. A. NORTH'S FEED RACKS.

My invention, patented May 10, 1881, relates to a rack of peculiar construction designed for the purpose of feeding sheep and other animals, the structure being designed with special reference to an equal distribution of the feed, to the protection of the attendant from the animals, and to the points of cheapness, durability, and facility of operation. It will be noticed that the rack constructed affords feed openings on both sides, that the two independent troughs prevent the animals on one side from obtaining the food from those on the other, and that by means of the central internal board the attendant can pass freely back and forth through the interior without stepping in the trough or having any interference with the animals outside, also the strips or slats serve as a means of separating the animals so that each may obtain proper proportion of the food. On each side of the Rack I suspend by swinging links a board in such a manner that the board may be raised or lowered across the outside of the feed openings to prevent the animals from having access thereto, or elevated above the openings so as to leave them exposed. And standing at one end you can elevate this board by one move of as many racks in a line, and divide your flocks as you wish and do away with the old practice of shifting from one yard to another. There are guards to throw the feed inward to prevent the hayseed and other impurities from entering the fleece of the animals. It is used with equal advantage for mush feeds, grains of all kinds, and for hay. If there is hay in the rack it does not prevent your feeding grain in them. You can use the lumber in your old racks. They can be made of any length of lumber.

For further information, address:
F. A. NORTH, Inventor,
Ionia, Ionia Co., Mich. P. O. Box 555. 1jul6m

MICHIGAN CENTRAL R. R. DEPARTURE OF TRAINS FROM KALAMAZOO.

TIME-TABLE - MAY 9, 1880. WESTWARD.

arrives,____ Atlantic Express,_ New York, Atlantic and P.cific Expresses and Local Passenger daily. All other trains daily except Sunday.

H. B. Ledyard, Gen Manager, Detroit, E. C. Brown, Ass't Gen. Supt., Jackson.

HENRY C. WENTWORTH, G. P. & T. A., Chicago.

L. S. & M-KALAMAZOO DIVISION TIME TABLE. (Time 15 minutes faster than Kalamazoo.)

GOING SOUTH. NY & C NY & B Express. Ex & M Way Fr. Express, Ex & M " 500 AM 500 AM 500 AM 605 " 810 " 10 15 " 705 " 11 40 " 11 18 " 810 " 11 45 " 840 " 450 " 11 45 " 840 " 450 " 10 10 10 " 705 " 10 10 10 " 705 " 10 10 10 " 705 " 10 10 10 " 705 " 10 10 10 " 705 " 10 10 10 " Le. Grand Rapids Ar. Aliegan . Ar. Kalamaz Ar. White Pigeon Ar. Buffalor GOING NORTH. NY&B NY&C Express. Way Fr. 12 45 PM 12 35 AM 7 7 35 " 7 00 " 1 12 35 AM Ar. Cleveland _ Ar. Toledo____ Ar. White Pige Ar. Three Rivers Ar. Schoolcraft __ Ar. Kalamazoo Ar. Allegan Grand Rapids. All trains connect at White Pigeon with trains on main line.

A. G. AMSDEN, Supt. Kalamazoo Division, Kalamazoo.

CHICAGO & GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Corrected Time-Table-May 15, 1881.

	Day Express. No. 2.	Saginaw Express. No. 4.	Mixed. No. 12.
Le, Port Huron "Grand Trunk Junction "Imlay City Lapeer "Flint "Durand "Lansing "Charlotte "Battle Creek "Vick burg "Schoolcraft "Cassopolis "South Bend "Valparaiso Chicago	7 25 " 8 25 " 8 55 " 9 45 " 10 28 " 11 45 " 12 28 PM 1 55 " 2 50 " 3 05 " 4 03 "	4 15 PM 4 80 " 5 47 " 6 20 " 87 25 "	
EASTWAR	D.		
	Day Express. No. 1.	PtHur'n Express. No. 3.	Mixed. No. 11.
Le. Chicago	8 15 AM		-

Valparaiso__ South Bend_ Vicksburg __ Battle Creek 7 30 AM 12 20 PM

9 50 " 10 50 " All trains run by Chicago time. All trains daily except S. R. CALLAWAY,

For information as to Agent, Schoolcraft, Mich. apply to E. P. Keary, local

The Grange Visitor.

SCHOOLCRAFT, - - JUNE 15, 1881

Secretary's Bepartment.

THE CARE OF THE INSANE - ITS RELATION TO TAXATION.

Reprint from the Grange Visitor of Aug. 1, 1879. From Henry W. Lord, Secretary of the brings. State Board of Charities and Correction, we have a paper read by him before the Sixth Annual Conference of Charities and Correction, at Chicago, June 30, 1877.

We would not make reference to this paper did not the weight of taxation of late years seem to make it necessary that the great mass of the people who pay taxes should give the matter their attention, and begin to learn for what object so much money is raised, and to what purpose it is applied. Mr. Lord's paper is entitled, "Hospitals and and asylums for the insane: shall we distinguish between them, and provide for the latter at less expense?"

Michigan has been a State less than 45 years, and in that brief time has taken a stand second to none in fostering education and charitable institutions. Her University takes rank with the first educational institutions in the land. Her common-school system is perhaps as complete as that of any other State. Every village has its graded school, where not only the common English branches are taught, but often the languages and all the intermediate studies.

She was the first State to establish an Agricultural College, the first to try the experiment of founding a State school for indigent children. Nor has she been less liberal toward the unfortunate. "With open-handed philanthropy" the blind, deaf and dumb have been provided for at Flint, the insane at Kalamazoo and Pontiac. The criminal class who have run the gauntlet of the courts and received a sentence, are provided with accommodations at Lansing, Ionia or Jackson. Bnt in looking over the field we find that with all this preparation to educate, this vast outlay to restrain the vicious and criminal class, and such extensive preparation to care for the deaf, dumb, blind and insane, the needs of this latter class are increasing faster than in our liberality we have been able to provide for. Statistics show that in our two State institutions but one-half of the insane and demented persons of the State are now confined: the other half, some 900 in all, are in poor-houses, or among the people—the State has no room for them.

The object of this paper is to call attention to some important facts. But first, there is a distinctive difference in the meaning of the two words "hospital" and "asylum," although generally used interchange ably. While an asylum is a place of "shelter, protection, and refuge," its real significance does not include the curative means or processes which pertain to and are a part of a hospital. In our care and management of this unfortunate class we, as a State, have overlooked this important distinction, and practically combined the objects of hospital and asylum in one build. ing and under one management. What has been done is more creditable to our philanthropy than to our business sagacity. From the showing made by Secretary Lord in an institution costing \$1,200,000, that will accommodate 600 patients, there is an investment of \$2,000 each; and the average cost of maintenance and attendance when all items are included is \$5 per week, or about \$7.31 per week, if six per cent interest on the money added is considered, as it should be, entering as it does as a rule into taxation from year to year.

Records and statistics show that of these 600 inmates but a small percentage are permanently cured. Not less than 80 or 90 per cent must have "shelter and protection," without a reasonable hope of recovery or of

very considerable mental improvement. The question, then, presented by this fact is this: Cannot our insane be cared for in such manner as to meet all their actual wants-in short, to make them as comfortable as they now are—at one-half the cost, or even less? To securely keep and comfortably maintain an epileptic, or a poor, dement-ed wreck of humanity, must we first make a permanent building investment of \$2,000?

The poor we not only have with us alway, but those who are dependent, are all the while on the increase, and three-fourths of those for whom we build these costly asylums are from the indigent or pauper class. Therefore it is a matter of first importance to determine how the charity which we must bestow shall be most effect-

ive.

If, as has been assumed by those physicians who are specialists in regard to insanity, that "expensive hospitals, of magnificent exterior and costly finish, supplied with every requisite suggested by science, and conducted by men of special reputation in their several departments," are essential as remedial and curative agents for those whose mental malady is still within the reach of human skill, then has our State to this unfortunate class done its full share and more. for we are to-day providing extensive hospital accommodations for several hundreds who are incurable and have been for many

Our costly structures have been filled as soon as completed, and "meantime the mental malady goes on," apparently increasing in greater ratio than population.

We have encouraged a laudable pride in our State institutions. With the return of each Legislative session some new one is added to the already formidable list, and it behooves the people to look after these, their humane investments, and see if results are obtained commensurate with the expen-

The people, busy with their own individnal affairs, give little heed to matters in which they have an actual interest, but not one over which they feel to have any direct or actual control.

In this matter of mental disease the people need to be educated up to the fact that the chances of final recovery diminish with every day's delay in taking an insane friend to some institution for immediate treatment. A diseased mental condition comfortable and have kind treatment and igan, or the luscious bivalves of Chesapeake stopped at our house. With great affecta-

removed. Failing to recognize this truth, and allowing some considerable time to elapse before curative hospital treatment is had, seems to be so general a usage that only a very small per cent of recoveries are

In treating this whole subject, the State, through its consituted authorities, has failed to comprehend all these facts, and has exmoney enough to provide not only hospital care and treatment, but also asylum accommodations for every insane person in the State, and yet but about one-half of the class so afflicted are now occupants of State institutions. The half not in State institutions are somewhere, having some sort of care; no doubt in some cases good care and treatment, in others very poor, or none at all. Whatever it may be, it lacks system and the benefits which system always

The classification of Secretary Lord of inmates of a hospital of 600 insane persons is painfully instructive, but as he has had unusual facilities for forming an intelligent opinion, we are prepared to believe that his lassification and conclusions are reliable. From his paper we quote:

Among the 600 involved in this great calamity, there will be found at least 50 epileptics, with scarce a prospect of cure as to one of them. These give the medical superintendent more anxiety than all the rest, and are more disturbing to the household; they should never be sent to such an institution, if possi-

ble to provide for them otherwise.

There will be found from 30 to 50 patients whose malady is euphoniously called dipsomania, many of whom, though wildly, often violently or dangerously insane when committed to the institution, are cured within 24 hours, and permanently cured, if permanently restrained; but they rarely stay long before means are taken to discharge them, and in a few weeks they are discharged cured — some of them perhaps several times each, and their cases go to make up the average of recoveries in official reports. In this afflicted community of 600, the victims of not this afficted community of boo, the victams of victams of victams and the intemperate combined. There will be at least 100 of them, and these, the most miserable, disgraced and degraded of all, are generally so far demoralized, both in body and mind, before they are ent to an insane asylum, that nothing of much value n human form can be reared upon the ruins they bring, and as a class, in estimating recoveries, they have to be almost excluded from hope.

If there is in the State where our asylum is supposed to be located, no institution for the feeble-minded, we shall find among the 600 at least 40 who are in a kind of semi-idiotic condition, besides such of these as shall be included in the classes already mentioned. These are of course to be added to the

neutroned. These are of course to be added to the neurable inmates, so far as probabilities go.

There will also be at least 100 elderly people suffering various degrees of dementia, in many cases the product of exhausting labor, mental or physical, complicated with affliction and disappointment; the product not unfrequently of poverty and old age, altogether accumulating burdens under which the limbs totter and the mental tissues give way. We behold them through our tears, but are obliged to deny ourselves expectation of relief "until after life's fitful fever they sleep well."

There will also be 25 or 30 patients of different shades of chronic disease who have come from other

institutions, or have been several times before in the one under consideration, to be added as probably incurable to those we have mentioned.

These several classes are of the obvious and palpa-le cases apparently without remedy.

There is among those not so specified a large num-per that will not recover, sufficiently large to justify the remark that in all, but 75 or 80 patients out of the 600 who may be deemed curable. While it is probably true that of the 600 under treatment at any one time not more than 10 or 12 per cent. will recover, it is possible that of the whole number received in any one year 25 in 100 may be cured; but as there would be no way of designating with more than approximate certainty, even after some weeks or months of the treatment in hospital, which particular patients would make up the 25 per cent., we will include with them 15 per cent. more, making 40 in each 100 to be selected from among the most hopeful, and to be regarded as curable, though we know from experience and observation that but 25 of them, if so many, will

We propose to select after ample time for study of the several cases in hospital, forty patients from each hundred received, making 240 out of 600, in whose behalf we will continue the rate of expense contemplated—\$2,000 each for hospital building, and \$7.31 each for maintenance—thus leaving 60 in each 100, or 360 of the 600, to be supported on a different scale of expenditure, though with equal solicitude and no less attention to their comfort. We shall find, if the scheme is practicable, that such an abatement of expenses may be made on the whole as would enable Michigan to provide well for all of her insane at an expense now appropriated to one-half of them."

Secretary Lord has gone on and elaborated his ideas of what an economical expenditure of the excess sunk in "monumental establishments" might accomplish in the comfortable maintenance of the demented and insane who now occupy space to the exclusion of those recent cases for whom there is at least a ray of hope.

We look upon this paper as a valuable acquisition to the opinions entertained by those who have given this subject their attention, and hope it will stimulate such discussion as will gradually give enlarged views to those who may chance to have it in their power to give practical direction to the care and management of the insane.

As promised in the last issue of the VIS-ITOR, we have had reprinted in this number the above editorial found in an old copy of the paper, on the subject of making provision for the insane of the State. It seems to us that in the care of the dependent class we are not making the progress that we ought, and our object in again calling up this subject is to stimulate discussion. It is too late to interpose objections to the expenditure of the money appropriated by the Legislature at its late session for this specific purpose, but it not too late to raise the inquiry, why an unfortunate epileptic. or a victim to "vicious practices," or these demented persons referred to by Mr. Lord, that have been pronounced incurable by the best medical authority that we have, should be kept year after year at a cost to the State or the county and State of a dollar a day, when in our poor houses all over the State we find people who by misfortune have come to require support at the public expense, 'that are kept at one-third the amount. Either our poor-houses should be made palatial, or the larger part of the present inmates of the Kalamazoo and Pontiac institutions who are incurable should be removed to less expensive quarters, AN ASYLUM, and maintained at less than half the present cost. The counties are satisfied to let a worthy old citizen go to the County House, if also satisfied that he will be made held the delicious fruits of Western Mich-

friendly pipe, (if required by his former habits); but the State, composed of the total of its hundreds for years to the exclusion for "want of room" of persons who by reason of recent mental unsoundness might hope for cure if subjected at once to that treatment which the State generously undertakes to provide.

If the Legislature of Michigan had made provision for AN ASYLUM, to be completed year in getting ready for the \$400,000 institution that it authorized, and removed these old chronic incurables to its new hospital, and in this way made early provision for the curable insane of the State, it would have given some evidence of progress, saved the State a large sum of money and really provided for her insane.

In short, what wants to be first understood is the essential difference between a hospital and an asylum.

WILL our friends who sent us the names of three-months subscribers, whenever they can, please call the attention of these parties to the matter of becoming regular subscribers? Very many of them might be added to our list by a little personal attention, and we are sure that if such did not become members of the Order they would at least become its friends. Some renew of their own accord, but more do not.

LETTERS received from different parts of the State indicate that quite a good deal of wool is being shipped by the Patrons of Michigan to Fenno & Manning of Boston, under the arrangement made by the wool committee appointed by the State Grange, at its last session. We hear of two carloads large quantity from Oakland, Ionia, Eaton and Ingham counties.

WE have a new advertisement from the Schoolcraft Washer Co. on our eight page. We think it is safe to say in behalf of this machine, that it is giving much better satisfaction than any other of the dozen different makes that have been introduced from time to time in every county. We don't think this machine will go condemned to the garret in six months.

Town and Country.

God made the country. When he made the world he made it perfect. He surveyed his work, and behold! it was very good. The seas lay in calmness and quiescence, or was clothed in beauty, and it was all country. No town or city marred its loveliness, or bred physical or moral contamination. God made man perfect, but they have sought out many inventions, among them was the city. The poet says,

But of the city invented by Cain, But in the country which God made for men. thought and intelligence-all these are privtions corrupt good manners," and in town all, especially children and youth, are in almost constant communication with evil. How often we hear the anxious parent wishing he had a place in the country, that he might take his children from the contamination of the town. In the country we may enjoy pure air, providing we keep tidyness of our neighbors. Do as we may at home, our neighbors' back yards and cesspools, foul alleys and unclean streets will send up a stinking savor that penetrates our dwellings, and salutes our nostrils at every turn, laden with the germs of disease and death.

We have seen towns that were clean and well ordered, where beautiful trees lined the streets, where were well-kept yards and verdant terraced lawns, where vines trailed over tasteful arbors, where the air was fragrant with roses, where flowers blushed in the sunshine, and everything that could contaminate was carefully removed.

But in our immediate vicinity is no such town. The one with which we are at present most familiar, though enjoying a good position, where gently sloping lands and a porous soil make it easy to be kept clean and free from noxious accumulations, is justly entitled to enjoy with the German Cologne, the sweet sounding title of "The city of a thousand stinks." Let us rise and walk through the length and breadth of the town, and what do we see? Manure pile reaches to manure pile across the alleys. There are rotting boards and old packing straw; old tinware that has served its purposes, and been cast forth to the alleys and back yards; once in shying to avoid a huge pole in the track, our horse's feet went into the top of an old battered and

be supplied with papers to read and his Bay-some round, some square, some variously battered. The glint and scintilations of the sunbeams, and the million focal counties, builds palaces in which it keeps points there developed, make us cease to demented harmless wrecks of humanity by wonder that it has been said that "The thermometer rises fourteen degrees higher in the town than in the country."

Of dead cats and fowls we only counted one of the former and six of the latter in a short walk. On one alley we saw a dead kitten. It was perfectly white, and when alive had been a pretty thing, but it had gone the way good kittens go. It had died this year, for something like the amount of in the innocence of kittenhood. We saw it brown pullet lay about a yard from it, keeping it company. A few days later we observed upon the same alley more relics of mortality. We did not approach, but appearances indicated a Bramah rooster. It lay in silence and stillness and like the little boy's calf-"It had kind o' gin eout." Feathers, wings, and other portions of defunct galanacea lay strewn about. They neither crow, cackle, or scratch. Their future use is to add to the savory odors of the town. We think of the Latin phrase, "Rest, quiet cats in peace,"

Bird's-eye views are delightful. We have stood upon the heights of Queenston, and viewed the scene presented. Below us rushed the Niagara, and it made us giddy to gaze from the beetling cliff into the fierce turmoil below. Far away stretched the blue Ontario, and for miles around lay the lovely panorama of forest and field, of town and farm residences in New York and Canada. Yes, bird's-eye views are delightful. How we envy the man in the moon as he rides in his shining chariot, showering down the silver moonbeams. How he can look upon earth's lovely scenes, the towering heights of the Andes and Himalayas, the ice floes and ice bergs, and ice glaciers of the from Paw Paw, two from Jonesville, and a Arctic and Antarctic! He can see the widespread desolation of the watery world and the fertile plain-and all by the light of the beautiful moon. And after all we pity him Imagine him passing over Chicago; he sees Omaha, Salt Lake, and San Francisco. He looks down upon Hawaii, Yokohama, Canton, and the desert of Cobi; sees Teheran, the Caspian, and Constantinople, Rome, Paris and London; sails over wavewashed Bermuda, New York, and the delightful Ontario, He sees the silvery spray rise from the falls of Niagara, and as he enjoys the view of Erie, we see him gaze westward, and with aghast look he clasps his nose with both hands, exclaiming with dolorous voice, "O, Jupiter, there comes Monticute!"

God made the country. He made it for his people. "The earth hath he given to rolled their surges then as now. The land the children of men." Eastward in Eden he planted a garden, and there he placed the man Adam to dress it and to keep it. Of Adam's two sons, one was a keeper of sheep and the other a tiller of the ground. After the flood subsided and the ark rested on the mountains of Armenia, Noah went forth to be a husbandman. From that early date supply one or the other, and if the proper to this scripture and history, ancient and education of children is neglected the last Two exploits are recorded of that man modern, prove that many of the best and two will be indispensable. The rate of taxa-Cain—one that he slew his brother, the most noted men were brought up to agriculother that he builded a city. We admit tural pursuits. Moses led the flocks of Jeththere are many advantages in living in | ro, his father-in-law, to Horeb, the Mount of town. The church, the school, and the God, before becoming Israel's leader and lecture-room, the rapid interchange of law-giver. David kept his father's sheep on the plains of Bethlehem before being king ileges to be prized, but they are offset by of Israel. Abdylenymus was weeding in many disadvantages. "Evil communica- his garden when Alexander offered him the government of Sidon. We know how our hearts thrilled in youth at the story of our revolutionary fathers who laid down the ax and spade and left the plow in the furrow and hurried to beleagered Boston. With what delight we read of the rich man who gave money to his poor neighbors as they set out to join the Continental army. "Beat our own premises clean, but in town it the rascals," said he, "beat them, and if you depends very much on the cleanliness and return, perhaps you can pay me, if not, God bless you." The sturdy men of those times were not brought up in town and fed on peanuts and candy. They did not live by leaning on a drygoods box and smoking cigars. They had more substantial business on their hands than staring at the ladies and making jokes on their hats and dresses. They were brought up to the sturdy labors of the farm and reared in the country, where nature had its own way and built them of good materials. We have some charity for Darwin in his theory that men sprang from the ape. He probably lived in or near some large town, and seeing the fashionable fops of the present day, what other conclusion could he come to?

We love the country, its shady groves, its pastures and meadows, its fields of waving grain, its pure air and health laden breezes. It takes time, labor, and patience to give us smooth lots and fine sodded fields; the old orchards and farm houses, embowered with flowering shrubs; the yards where roses fill the air with fragrance; the large and wellfilled barns and thrifty stock of the land of our youth. In our new country we must do as others did, "Labor and wait."

Town people sometimes think that the country is a good place to raise onions, cabbages, goslings, country cousins, and other green things. Did you ever notice that city breds like to get into the country in the spring-that season when greenness is so bottomless tea-kettle: old cans that have fond of displaying itself? We remember a young lady who came out from Toronto and

tion and silliness she made much ado, and sent her escort to know what the fearful noise was that she heard. She feared she had got into close proximity to a bear. He was as green as his mate, and made as much ado, till we assured him there was was no immediate darlger, as the noise was made by our mother's spinning wheel. They probably thought they were smart. Our opinion was that in town they probably lived next door to a fool.

In the country is where the book of nature is open to us, where the swelling bud, the expanding foliage, the falling leaf, money appropriated to be expended this daily some four days, when we observed a the sprouting grain, the verdant blade, and the ripening ear teach us the progress of human life. First, joyous childhood and youth, then sturdy manhood, and last comes silvery age, admonishing us, "What thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might, for there is no work, or device, or knowledge, or wisdom in the grave, whither thou goest." Give us the country, for like the good king, Robert Bruce, of Scotland. "I have passed their period of life. They had rather hear the lark sing than the mouse squeak." L. Bush.

School Taxes.

Bro. Cobb:-A very large amount of tax is levied and paid annually by the people of this State for the support of schools. Whatever is necessary for that purpose, if expended wisely and discreetly, should cause no complaint. A suitable and proper education for children is essential to the prosperity

and to the safety of the people of a State. No community, no State, no nation can be said to be in its best condition until all the boys and girls are so educated as to be able and willing to do whatever is necessary and proper they should do, in the best possible manner in the least possible time. To accomplish this should be the aim, as it is the duty of every parent, and the schools should be employed to aid them.

There is a general feeling that our schools are not what they should be, and that many of them cost much more than they are

It has been often remarked that some of our school-houses are architectural monuments, that they cost too much, are not paid for, are a perpetual burden, that the schools are managed with the sole view to prepare young people to go to college, and not to make men and women well prepared for the business and the duties of everyday life. It is recorded that a Spartan king being asked what boys should learn, replied "what they should practice when they are men." And a wiser king has said, "train up a child in the way he should go, and he will not depart from it." Something like this I think should be the purpose and business of all our schools.

Every child in the State should be educated in such a manner as to be able to live without help, and to do good, honest creditable work of some kind. It is much easier to build school-houses than prisons and poor-houses, and every community must tion will be increased and the security di-

Expensive buildings are not required, but they should be clean, comfortable, with a constant supply of pure air. Extravagance in building or in anything else does not add to the comfort of people of any age, and children improve best and are most contented and happy when taught that their wants are few. When ordinary prudence and good sense prevails in a school district the tax will not be a nardship for any, and will be cheerfully paid. There is one serious drawback regarding schools that has no present remedy. The teachers are often incompetent and unfaithful, and the money paid them is worse than wasted.

A little more care and attention to duty on the part of district officers would doubtless lead to improvement and might in time lead the teachers to feel the need of suitable qualification and fitness for the important duties they undertake to perform, and realize that spending a little time and taking a great deal of pay is not all that is required of them.

Some of us can remember when the money for teachers' wages aside from the avails of the primary school fund was apportioned on the scholars sent to school by the teacher or director. A "rate bill" was made up and the tax was paid by those who sent children to school. Believing that the property of the State should be taxed to educate the children of the State so far as necessary to give to every child a good common school education, I introduced the bill and favored the law imposing a two-mill tax on all the property of the State for that purpose.

There was some opposition to the law, and some doubt at the time whether the people would acquiesce in it, but it has stood the test of over 20 years' legislative tinkering, and though there has been no occasion for it, since the district officers were authorized to determine and report what they need, it has been impossible to get the law repealed and difficult to get the amount of tax reduced to one mill, though the ratio of property has been constantly on the increase. Though school taxes are often wasted, sometimes lost, it is evident that no tax is paid more promptly or cheerfully.

ALONZO SESSIONS. Home, May 31, 1881.

Meetorer's Department.

C. L. WHITNEY, . . . MUSKEGON.

PICKINGS BY THE WAY, No. 30.

Incident to breaking up business and house-keeping we find very much to employ our time, and have done but little picking except at home in the past three weeks. On the 18th, the Muskegon Horticultural Society held a strawberry festival at the rooms of Hon. H. H. Holt in the city. There was a good show of fruit, made by a few of the many growers in the vicinity. We took note, and sampled somewhat the fruit exhibited. H. S. Tyler had the Sharpless. It is a very large berry-one berry measured seven inches around. A few would fill the so called quart box. We imagine the berry is better to show than to eat or market. O. Baxter had plates of the Filmore, Col. Cherry, Cresent Seedling, Forest Rare, and Wilson-all fair and pleasing to the ameteur. Brother Wm. M. Collier had Seneca Chief, which was the center of attraction. It was large, firm, and late, always bringing a good price. By actual test the Seneca Chief last year gave Brother Collier \$50 more per acre than the Wilson, with the same treatment. He made his first shipment of this fruit on the June 21. Brother Jas. H. Whitney showed the very handsome Seth Boyden, Monarch of the West, and Wilson, all grown with care, and giving a good return. W. R. Millison had building is 170 front by 68 feet deep, with four very handsome plates of the Monarch of the West. These show well-will do for a near market, but too soft, and too light color to put in the general market. P. R. Cockburn showed a fine can of berries, some of which were of the native wild berry. He also exhibited a "wooden mulch," to put under strawberry vines. This may be made of service to the small amateur grower, but cannot, in our opinion, be made practicable in field culture. But prove all things by trial. E. Wood, from S. B. Pick's farm, made an excellent exhibition of the Monarch of the West. Mr. J. O. Antisdale showed a basket of nice berries of several kinds mixed, all large, but not all Wilsons, as claimed. We have thus briefly spoken of this

creditable small show, which should have been 100 times as large to have fairly represented the strawberries of this locality. Why not better? Because here, as elsewhere, the tillers of the soil do not take hold of organization as they ought. Too many think they know it all. Too many can find time to loaf about the streets, but none to attend such meetings. Too many "can't afford it," but can spend large amounts at circuses, horse trots, etc. A week later, Strawberry Grange, No. 554, held a model strawberry show of its own, at which were nearly as many plates of berries and as nice ones as at the County Horticultural exhibit a week ago. Nearly every member brought some berries. The Wilsons were the most plenty, the Seneca Chief were the largest and best, while the Monarch of the West, Filmore, Kentucky, Jucunda, Seth Boyden, Champion, Leening White, and others were all good. It was expense. Pension Commissioner Bentley shown that berries picked with the hull on would carry far better than those that lost the hull in picking. Many points were ably discussed, and all expressed themselves pleased with the arrangements of the C. & W. M. R. R., whereby their fruit was put in the Chicago market in good shape at from two to five cents per can less than the competing boats would do it. This is from united effort. Let it be made still more powerful because extended.

The Birth-place of the Order.

Have recently received a supply of the engraving of the office of Wm. Saunders, where was born the Order of P. of H., in 1867. Have filled all the orders taken last winter at Lansing, and have a few left. Will mail one copy for ten cents, or three copies to one address for 25 cents in postage stamps. Address me at Muskegon as usual.

Lecturer's Whereabouts.

Am to be in Tuscola county the week these lines are being put into type, and sent to readers. On the 6th of July, or thereabouts, shall visit a Grange in Ottawa county; on the 11th go to Big Rapids and Mecosta county, from whence I hope to go to Traverse for a few days. On the 18th, or thereabouts, I shall go to Macomb county for a few days, and thence to Calhoun county on the 25th.

The first week in August I have appointments in Indiana, Ohio, and Kentucky, and go from there to New Jersey to spend a few weeks, as promised last winter when I left there. The most of my time for August is already spoken for.

> Fraternally, C. L. WHITNEY, Lecturer.

GAMBETTA is the most rapid talker and writer among European statesmen; in public speeches he has at times delivered one hundred and eighty words a minute, and when he puts pen to paper-which is rarely -he writes at the rate of forty words a min-

Washington Letter.

The prolonged serious illness of Mrs. Garfield, from which she is now slowly recovering, has been attributed in part to the unhealthy condition of the House, and to the presence of malaria in the low, swampy section south of the grounds. It is not impossible that these conditions may have had something to do with the case. The White house probably is not the most healthy place for its occurpants, either in their minds or bodies. Elegant as it has been described to be in all its appointments, it is not a very high-toned residence for the President of so great a country as ours. It has so often undergone changes and alterations that the walls are full of chinks and crannies, where rats and other vermin can hold high carnival, and the sewerage is so defective that all sorts of gasses and odors are at times encountered in some parts of the house. So it is a fact that the exterior of fine frescoing, carpeting and gilding, serves only to cover unsound and unseemly walls.

The White House has quite a history, and has cost the country a good deal of moneymore than the celebrated Stewart mansion of New York. The total expenditures, including rebuilding, refurnishing, etc., are about \$1,700,000, though the original cost was but \$333 000. Its construction was begun in 1792, and in 1800 it was first occu-In 1815 it was rebuilt-after the British invasion, war of 1812—and its porticos were completed as late as 1829. The East room was finished only fifty years ago. Every President of the United States, except Washington, has lived in it, and he has poked his horse's head into its portals to look up at the workmen plastering on a scaffold. An Irish architect named Herber, direct from Dublin via Charleston, took the award of \$500 for the design, and he built and rebuilt the edifice. His remains lie buried in a Catholic cemetery here. The one room in it 80x40 feet. It does not, therefore, lack anything for size. Even the vestibule within the front door is 50x40 feet. This yestibule to day looks a little shabby, and its floor covering is threadbare from the constant tread of office-seekers, who come in droves to see the President.

Twenty acres of garden and park immediately inclose the mansion, and on either side, each separated by only 450 feet, are buildings which cost from seven to twelve millions apiece. Yet in all its apparent antiquity, how new. The lawn is still a naked plain, reaching off to the Potomac, like a desert coming to the palace stairs. Like Versailles in the time of Louis XIV, Washington is a government creation, and this White House is hoary only by events. The President's office, which is in the second story, is also the Cabinet room, and is not a very large apartment for the White House, although about 35 or 40 feet in depth, by perhaps 30 feet wide, and with a high ceiling. A long table is in the middle of the floor, with leather-seated chairs around it; the two windows have long lambrequin curtains of a dark bluish gray color. A large map of the United States is on the wall. The carpet is of a red tint with large figures. The general effect of the room as one enters, is that of a library with-

out books. There is little news or stir in politics outside of the senatorial complication in New York, but in government circles there is a good deal of flutter and excitement. ports of numerous changes in the different departments are in circulation, and there has come to be little doubt that a number of heads will shortly fall. Bureau officers and chiefs who have had their day will be called upon to make room for new blood. Dr. Loring will take charge of the Agricultural department July 1st; meanwhile Le Duc is making hay while the sun shines. He proposes to spend just as much of the appropriation for his department before going out as he can. To this end he is about rt on a trip to is also uneasy, and those who ought to be posted say that he may feel authorized to pack his trunk. Probably no official con-nected with the government could leave it and be as little regretted, notwithstanding the fact that he has, in some respects made a good commissioner.

Washington, June 22, 1881.

The Wool Clip.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, LANSING, Mich., June 10, 1881. To the Editor:—Crop and stock reports received at this office from 908 townships show that there were 1,860,024 sheep sheared in 1880, yielding 10,136,581 pounds of wool. This is an average of 5 45 pounds per head. The reports also show that the number of sheep in the same townships in 1881 was 1,979,293, which is 6.41 per cent. more than the number sheared in 1880. If there has been a corresponding increase in the remaining 167 townships, there will be 2,013,608 sheep sheared in the State the present year, and the total clip at the above average per head will be 10,974,163 pounds.

WM. JENNEY,

Secretary of State.

Wool Matters and Markets.

The market may be said to be excited in some sections, where all the buyers are out, local operators, eastern dealers and manufacturers. Indeed the rush of buyers has been as great as usual, and while all have tried to be quiet, and while some have left the field in disgust, yet others who would not pay over 30c to 35c for the new clip a short time ago, are buying all they can get for 35c and 36c, and even higher. In fact we do not know what they may be paying by the time this is put to press. And 35c can scarcely be called the proper quotation for Ohio wool. No prediction is made in regard to the future. But little wool has This week will undoubtedly see considerable quantities going forward. Wool Granger's Bulletin, June 22d.

It is of but little use to expose the tricks of swindlers; you may expose one to-day, and to-morrow your credulous friend will be caught with one almost exactly similar. Men who live by their wits give their whole time and attention to studying, working out, and learning the arts of deception. By practice they become experts in deceiving the senses, and those skillful enough to swindle you out of your money are, nine ute. Stenographers find it no easy matter times out of ten, sharp enough to escape to keep up with him.

Writing for the Press.

Causeur knows that he will deserve and win the thanks of all managing editors if he can but impress these few simple rules upon the minds of those who write for the press:

1. Write upon one side of the sheet only. Why? Because it is often necessary to cut the pages into "takes" for the compositors, and this cannot be done when both sides are written upon.

2. Write clearly and distinctly, being particularly careful in the matter of proper names, and words from foreign languages. Because you have no right to ask either editor or compositor to waste their time puzzling out the results of your selfish-

3. Don't write in a microscopic hand. Why? Because the compositor has to read it across his case at a distance of nearly two feet; also because the editor often wants to

make additions and other changes. 4. Don't begin at the very top of the first page. Why? Because if you have written a head for your article, the editor will probably want to change it; and if you have not, which is the better way, he must write one. Besides, he wants room in which to write his instructions to the printer, as to the type to be used, where and

when the proof is to be sent, etc.
5. Never roll your manuscript. Why? Because it maddens and every one who touches it-editor, compositor, and proof-reader.

6. Be brief. Why? Because people don't read long stories. The number of readers which any two articles have is inversely proportioned to the square of their respective length. That is, a half-column article is read by four times as many people as one

of double that length. 7. Have the fear of the waste-basket constantly and steadily before your eyes. Why? Because it will save you a vast amount of useless labor, to say nothing of paper and

8. Always write your full name and address plainly at the end of your letter. Why? Because it will often happen that the editor will want to communicate with you, and because he needs to know the writer's name as a guarantee of good faith. If you use a pseudonym or mitials, write your own name and address below it; it will never be divulged.

"These precepts in thy memory keep," and, for fear you might forget them, cut them out and put them where you can readily run through them when tempted to

spill innocent ink. Causeur's word for it, those who heed these rules will be beloved and favored in every editorial sanctum .- Causerie, Boston Transcript.

Keeping the Patient Quiet.

"He seems to be much worse to day," said the doctor, as he contemplated the "Did you keep him perfectly patient.

quiet, as I directed, nurse?"
"Sakes a massy! of course I did," replied the nurse. "Goodness gracious! he hasn't moved all night."

"Anything going on in the house to dis-turb him?"

"My sakes, of course not. They had a little dancing party in the parlor, and a fight up stairs, and some burglars got in the basement, and the servant girl set fire to her bed, and the fat boarder fell down the second flight, and the man in the next room licked his wife, and the water pipe busted on the floor below, and the gentleman in the back parlor gave a little supper, and there was some music in the third story, and the cats got out upon the back fence, and there was a baby born in the second story front, and the little girl up the third pair of stairs died in the night, but he | this side," will be omitted.

never moved. Bless your heart, he was the quietest man you ever saw!"
"Quiet right, quiet right; did you give him the pills?" "My gracious! I forgot the pills, but I gave him all the powders, and all the quinine powders and the mixtures, three of

em, and all but the pills." "Just so. Did you change the bandage on his head?" "It wasn't any use. He wouldn't keep 'em on. You never saw anything like him. I put four pillows on his head, and he kept

still as mice after that." "I see. Was he delirious during the night?" Oh! Wasn't he! but he hasn't hollered

much for two hours. He's been pretty quiet since he fell out of bed. Before that he was restless." "Of course, naturally. Any of his friends been to see him?'

"There was ten or a dozen here all night, playing cards and enjoying themselves. But he paid no attention to them."

"I suppose not. Hasn't asked for anything, has he?"
"Not for a long time, He's doing well,

isn't he, doctor?"
"Yes, yes, as well as could be expected.
As near as I can judge, he has been dead about twelve hours. You needn't continue the medicines. Just keep him quiet, and don't let anybody talk to him. What he wants now is rest."

And the doctor certified to the reliability of the nurse and departed.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Resolutions Below Par.

The President's message does not take with the idea of making the Commissioner of Agriculture a cabinet officer, notwithstanding the resolutions of the National Grange, recently passed within the shadow of the White House. In fact, the governing power long since learned that the National Grange exhausted itself years ago passing resolutions which were of no effect, because of its want of power to impress them upon its own members.—Farmers' Home Journal.

And yet the governing power seems to treat the Grange with more courtesy than ever before. And if this is not taken advantage of by the agricultural classes, they deserve to be called the "mud sill of society," upon which every other class builds for fortune and fame, and above which rise all classes in wisdom and wealth. It will not always be thus, if the Grange organization is kept up, through Subordinate Granges. and they remain true to their principles of education and co-operation .- Wool Growers'

EVERY man has his follies, and ofttimes they are the most interesting things he has got.—Josh Billings.

Program.

The following is the program of Capitol Grange, No. 540, North Lansing:

May 14, 7:30 o'clock P. M. Reading.-Address by Prof. E. J. MacEwan. May 21, 7:30 P. M. How to Entertain Visitors—Miss M. Creyts, Mrs. G. S. Wil-liams, Mrs. J. Tobias, Mrs. E. Appleton, Mrs. M. R. Dunham, Mrs. J. Lowell.

May 28, 10 o'clock. Picnic at the Agricul-

June 4, 7:30 P. M. Our agricultural fairs, lessons, judges, speeding, objects, amusements, etc.— L. T. Sutleff. Mrs. Warren Smith, Mrs. Marion Reeve, Wm. Appleton,

John Creyts. June 11, 7:30 P. M. Windmills .- Address by R. C. Carpenter.

June 18, 7:30 P. M. Industries for our Girls — Mrs. M. J. Valentine, Mrs. E. Waterman, Mrs. S. Robbins, Mrs. A.

Towar. June 25, 7:30 P. M. Paper.-Mrs. Lizzie Turner, Mrs. Everett, Editors.

July 2d, 8 P. M. "How can we make farm life attractive to the young?"—Mrs.

Celia Gunnison, Mrs. Joseph Creyts, Mrs. E. B. Nichols, Miss Marion Creyts.

July 9th, 7:30 P. M. The following exercises by students of the Agricultural College. Instrumental music by the company.

Does Farming Pay?—W. T. Langley. A

New Problem—Jason Woodman. Song,

New Problem—Jason Woodman. Song, "Quodlibet," by the company. Success Depends upon Purpose and Effort—J. F. Eyart. Abe Aulder's Goat—Carol Clark. Chock Tock—Sherman Upton. College Midnight—Poky Grabber—A. C. Redding. Song, "Litoria," by the company. July 16th, 8 P. M. "Resolved, That the right of suffrage should be extended to women, with the same regulations and restrictions which are applied to men."—

restrictions which are applied to men. Mrs. Jason Nichols, Wm. Appleton, Lucy Hyde, Wm. Schaffer, Mrs. Lucy Buck,

Wm. A. Lee. July 23d, 8 P. M. "What are some of the monopolies, and what can we do about them?"—C. D. Buck, James Cortrite, A. D. Felton, A. N. Gillett, E. M. Hill.

July 30th, 8 P. M. Initiation of members at this and three following meetings. "The best fence for the farmers of this county."— Warren Smith. Dan. Smith, Geo. E. Sutliff, James Tobias, Henry E. Porter. August 6th, 8 P. M. "Home markets,

what can we do to improve them?"-A. M. Dobbelaere, Henry C. Everett, John Fill, Arthur Gladden, Henry Robbins.

August 13th, 8 P. M. "Good hints and criticisms on farms we have seen."—Perry

Tower, H. P. Gladden, James Skinner, B. V. Valentine, Frank C. Reeve, H. M. August 20th, 8 P. M. "The farmer is of more consequence than the farm."—W. C. Latta, J. G. Baumgras, L. H. Critchett,

Mrs. E. Dobbelaere, John Holloway. Prof. Beal, who has always since his connection with the Order been active in providing ways and means to make Grange meetings interesting, insists that there is nothing like employment—giving everyone something to do, to make a Grange meeting a success, and he adds that the printing of programs for some weeks in advance has been found of great advantage.-ED.

FROM and after June 1, no printing or writing will be permitted on the stamped side of any postal card, excepting the ad-dress of the party for whom it is intended and the manufacturers' imprint. All others are unmailable, and will be returned to sender, if known. Such cards will be treated as spoiled, and redeemed by the postmaster on application by the holder. Hereafter the notice, "write address only on

Don't Whine.

Don't be whining about not having a fair chance. Throw a sensible man out of the window, he'll fall on his feet and ask the nearest way to his work. The more you have to begin on the less you will have at the end. Money you earn yourself is much brighter and sweeter than any can get out of dead men's bags. A scant breakfast in the morning of life whets the appetite for a feast later in the day. He who has tasted a sour apple will have the more relish for a sweet one. Your present want will make future prosperity all the sweeter. Eighteen pence has set up many a peddler in business, and he has turned it over until he has kept his carriage. As for the place you are cast in don't find fault with that; you need not be a horse because you were born in a stable. If a bull tossed a man of metal sky-high, he would drop down into a good place. A hard-working young man with his wits about him will make money, while others do nothing but lose

Who loves his work and knows to spare

May live and flourish anywhere. As to a little trouble, who expects to find cherries without stones, or roses without thorns? Who would win must learn to bear. Idleness lies in bed sick of the mulligrubs, where industry finds health and wealth. The dog in the kennel barks at fleas; the hunting dog does not even know they are there. Laziness waits till the river is dry, and never gets to market. Try swims it and gets all the trade. Can't-do-it wouldn't eat the bread cut for him, but Try made meat out of mushrooms .- John Plough-

GOVERNOR JEROME has appointed T. T. Lyon, of South Haven, J. G. Ramsdell, of Traverse City, W. K. Gibson, of Jackson, Prof. W. J. Beal, of Lansing, and Evart H. Scott, of Ann Arbor, as commissioners to represent Michigan's fruit and horticultural interests at the exhibition in Boston next September by the American Pomological society. The legislature has appropriated \$1,000 for the expenses of this commission, and it is little enough for men so eminent in this fascinating pursuit, which has made some of the poorest lands in our State the most profitable. Among the other commissioners who have visited Lansing the past week, conferred with the governor, and looked over the work they are expected to do, are Fred. Morley, immigration commissioner; Dr. E. H. VanDeusen and Perry Hannah, commissioners to locate a new asylum for the insane.

A POOR excuse is better than none, and the same may be said of a poor dinner.

Pooling Wool.

The primary object to be gained by pooling and classifying wool is to have it sold on its merits, and to discountenance the common practice of buyers paying the same price to all, regardless of the condition of the wool. A wool-buyer meets A., B., C. and D. in town on some public occasion, and questions each one as to his crop of wool. Of course, a stereotyped reply is given, although a very great difference in quality may exist. It may not be always an attempt to deceive on the part of the one who has the bad conditioned article, for that comes sometimes from causes he may not know of, and besides he hasn't the other crops side by side with his own to draw a comparison. The buyer then fixes a uniform price to offer for the whole, doing a manifest injustice to the holder of the best quality, because from experience he has learned to expect a certain percentage of bad fleeces, and bids with this in view. The result is that the holders of the best get too little, while the other gets more perhaps than his wool is worth. The buyer is not harmed, as he has bought at a safe average. The holder of bad wool is secured, perhaps, in a better price than he is entitled to, while the holder of the better quality is fleeced. One may say that, according to this, only the holders of the good wool should pool, but not so.

A secondary object of pooling is, by offering larger lots of all grades to competitive buyers, to obtain a better price. This will serve the holder of indifferent wool, especially if the other system is broken up. At any rate, if the only objection to pooling is the fact that an inferior lot may bring a little less than in the old way, and the good lots a little more, we say pool by all means; but we hear it said that pooling is speculat-ing, and that farmers should not speculate in their products. The result of pooling in this State last year perhaps gave rise to the thought. The very high prices which were offered just before and about shearing time tempted many to sell, while the poolers not being ready, held on and suffered. Another year the opposite may be the outcome of it. It is idle to argue that the one could have been more wise than the many, and it is folly to say that the same state of case will

happen every year. Pooling, when properly understood and carried out, will give more satisfaction, year by year, than any way of selling wool, and most of the farmers who have tried it will admit it, notwithstanding the unfavorable trial last year.—Farmers' Home Journal.

A BIG THING .- On one of the morning trains over the Erie road, the other day, a farmer-looking man walked the length of a car without finding an empty seat, and he slowly returned to one occupied by a lone man, who at once spread himself out as much as possible, and suddenly became deeply interested in his newspaper. The farmer halted beside the seat, but the other made no movement. Even after a full minute had passed there was no sign that he meant to share his quarters with the other. Then the farmer touched his arm and said:

"If you hang on long enough, you'll make a fortune."

"What—what's that, sir?" demanded the other, as he looked up. "It's a big thing—hang on to it!" whispered the farmer.
"What is it? What do you mean, sir?"

"I mean that you've got the biggest corner on the hog market ever known in this country, and if you don't make a million dollars out of it I'll eat codfish for a year." Half of the seat was suddenly vacated, but the farmer preferred to stand up and

brace against the stove.

Some of our agricultural educators, who argue that it is unnecessary for students of agriculture to work in the field, not benefitting by the experience of their own failures, may draw an instructive lesson from a few sentences in a speech by Prof. Wrightson, of the Wilts & Harts Agricultural College, England: "With playing at learning farming I would have nothing to do. Let us see the hands hardened and the fingers thickened with work; the farmer inured to labor; the eye quickened to see what is wrong, and the hand able to set it right. The effect of actual work upon the memory is astonishing. Tell a young man that one pound of sulphate of copper pickles a sack of wheat, and he straightway forgets whether one pound pickles a sack or a quarter. Let him wheel the sack up to the spot, empty it on the floor, see the stuff applied, and help to shovel up the wheat, and he never forgets. To appoint pure theorists to teach agriculture to the sons of farmers, is little less that poking fun at them. An agricultural college without a farm is like a sailor without a ship."

THE developments attending the New York Legislative investigation of the bogus butter iniquity afford anything but a pleasing study for farmers and dairymen. Frank Moulton of New York, one of the best informed men of the country upon the butter trade, testified that the dairy product of the United States was valued at from \$45,000,000 to \$55,000,000 a year. That the manufacture of bogus butter has been going on for ten years, and its effect upon the American trade abroad has been most disastrous. Last year we shipped 28,000,000 pounds of butter and 25,000,000 pounds of oleomargarine, and although England annually imports \$50,000,000 worth of butter, only \$5,000,000 goes from the United States. Mr. Moulton also stated that if it were not for the frauda poor stated that if it were not for the frauds perpetrated in this country in the bogus butter business, we would supply the English market, as American butter was the best that England could obtain. As a consequence of the oleomargarine imposition, England expends \$45,000,000 annually for butter in other countries than this, when nearly all of that vast sum ought to be received by American dairymen.

NOTICES OF MEETINGS.

St. Joseph County Grange will hold its next quarterly meeting at Centreville, on Thursday, July 7. It is hoped that all fourth degree members will turn out and hear something of interest.

CHAS. W. SHELDON, Secy. Burr Oak, June 20, 1881.

SONNET.

TO THE P. OF H.

Bound by the tie of brotherhood, Striving that each may better be, Hoping that all will justly see They would banish evil, foster good; Asking of those-as brothers should-Who would join their ranks, that sterling fee-A pledge of fraternal love and fidelity,-God speed the mystic brotherhood! May it grow in strength and power alway, Helping the weary, who have dropped behind, To make their night a glorious day By increasing the treasures of the mind Truly these Patrons of Husbandry, While advancing their cause, better mankind.

June 20, 1881.

Hadies' Pepartment.

Successful Lives.

Much has been written concerning successful men and women, but I would like to take as my subject to-day Successful Lives, not that I am capable of giving you anything learned or brilliant, or that I intend portraying to you the lives of any of the great and noble men and women of our day, who, by reason of their great and superior talents, learning and genius, stand high in the world's esteem, far above everyday life. I will instead take this same commonplace life with which we are surrounded every day and hour, and endeavor to picture it as accurately as possible, that we may determine upon those of our friends and neighbors who have lived successful lives, and also whether we are making our own life a success or a failure.

Perhaps many of us think that in these unnoted, ordinary lives of ours there are no chances for any great success or failure. But it is my opinion that in so thinking we make one of the greatest mistakes of our whole lives. Must we, because our positions in this world are not among the highest in the land, sit idly down and say that we can do nothing to make our life a benefit to ourselves or our fellow-men? Is that the act which will lift us higher in the scale of humanity? That the rightful way, of employing the talent and ability with which our Maker has provided us? Most assuredly not. Our lives are to a great extent, if not entirely, what we make them. Each of us has power to improve the talent given, or to avail ourselves of the opportunities afforded us for doing good, and thus make life one grand success; or we may neglect the talent, or waste the opportunities because they seem to us small and obscure, forgetting that nothing, however small, is useless that in any degree benefits or ennobles mankind; that every neglected duty, no matter how slight, is a stumbling block in our road to a better and nobler life.

"Speak truly, and each word of thine Shall be a fruitful seed; Live truly, and thy life shall be A grand and noble creed."

we see plainly that each one possesses means and ability to lead a successful life. In order to live such a life it is not necessary to do any great or startling not the other is the successful farmer? He deed of heroism that shall make our name known throughout the land. Home is the place in which to record our success. Cheerful, unselfish daily life is the means of obtaining that success. I have said cheerful and unselfish, because I think cheerfulness and unselfishness the surest means of living

That cheerfulness is necessary to true happiness we are all fully aware. No one can be truly good and noble, and be moody, irritable, discontented or gloomy. Many of | may not, it is true, give his children any us have enough to make us miserable if we think only of our own troubles and not of world, but he will give them something our many bessings. Few indeed, do we infinitely better. He has educated them to come in contact with but have had some trial that at the time seemed to defy forgetful-There are buried memories in every heart, a folded page in every life's history. But if every one refused to be cheerful because of their own individual troubles, what a gloomy, dreary world this would be! The person who nurses his own troubles, paying no heed to the woes of others, is undoubtedly selfish, and surely no selfish life was ever or will ever be successful, which may seem a broad assertion, but nevertheless true. The selfish may be talented; he uses his talent for his individual advancement, caring nothing for his fellowmen or their own interests. He probably amasses wealth, but does he ever spend one hoarded dollar to relieve suffering humanity or to help a friend in need? No, if he sees any one in trouble whom he might relieve by a little frindly help he only wraps his mantle of selfishness closer about him and excuses himself by saying "Why should I help him? It is nothing to me, it is not likely he ever would do as much for me, so it wouldn't pay." Not realizing that the consciousness of a kind and unselfish act is its own best reward. And will such a man ever lead a successful life? No, though he be possessed of the talent, and though he haven in youth, and to which they look rise high in power or amass vast worldly back with deepest love and reverence as long wealth, his life will still be a miserable fail- as life remains. Those children are not And what contentment can they bring their them, whose love and sympathy were ever for his own comfort and pleasure, without rows, and through pleasure and pain in can success is, "They have a vast deal of poor, the old and young, and as the creation washing do it by putting in a pan of cold

those around him happy. I think you will made home dull, unpleasant and gloomy, agree with me in saying that such a life is and have put coldly aside with equal indifnever successful.

There is another class of men most people call successful. We will take for an example a farmer of that sort-in every direction highway you see a large, well-tilled, proand probably a fine house, on the outside: children are uneducated and uncouth, allowed few pleasures in childhood because books, toys and games cost too much. As soon as they are old enough to work the boys, instead of attending school are kept hiring, and the house is not a home to them, only a place to eat and sleep, and to the girls it is but a tiresome work-room. If they want amusement or pleasure they must look for it elsewhere as nothing is tolerated at home that does not tend to the one object-money. Do you think when you have learned all this you will go away still thinking that this man is a successful farmer? I think not. He makes money, it is true. but instead of using it for the education and pleasure of himself and family it is carefully hoarded until an opportunity offers for another paying speculation, the proceeds of which are to go in the same manner, and so on to the end of the chapter. He has amassed wealth, but he has starved his soul and narrowed his mind in obtaining it. He has sacrificed the minds, hearts, and intellects of his children to the idol,-money. He has been successful in money making, but his life is a miserable failure. This thought is still uppermost in your

mind when you come to a smaller, less pretentious farm. The barns are smaller, and the house not as fine as those before mentioned, and you remember what farmer, No. 1 had said of farmer A B, or C, "He don't seem to get rich very fast, and he had just as good a chance as I did." But enter his house and notice the contrast it presents to that of the wealthy neighbor. This is not merely a residence, but a home. Comfort and pleasure are within its walls, and happiness and content dwell beneath its roof. Good books and papers, flowers and music may be found here. This farmer may not possess one half the wealth of his neighbor, but yet he can afford to educate his children and give them home amusements. These parents are not too deeply absorbed in business and money making to spend pleasant evenings with their family, either reading some interesting book, or engaged in pleasant and instructive conversation. Do you agree with me in saying that this man, and may be comparatively poor in this world's goods, but he possesses vast treasures in his home and family, and in his daily life. The neighbor possesses wealth by the thousand, but while he has spent the best portion of his life in gaining that wealth he has narrowed and belittled his mind, soured his temper, and starved his intellect and soul to obtain it; the poorer, but successful man has been laying up unlimited treasure in the minds and hearts of his family. He great amount of money for a start in the be noble men and women, and they will take up the burden of life with true, honest hearts, clear, active brains, well developed minds, and pleasant, loving memories of home that will keep them from many snares and temptations of life, and make them honored and respected. I think you will agree with me that this man is the successful farmer, not the one who possesses great worldly wealth, but has bartered life's richest treasure to obtain it.

Thus we see two lives side by side with equal chances, one so eminently successful, the other so miserably a failure. There are other similar cases of men in different vocations, but I have taken farmers for an record of the fruits of the soil is almost inexample because of having more interest in them than any other class of people.

Then there are successful mothers, fathers, and homes, successful neighbors, successful Patrons and Granges, and I might add, successful husbands and wives, if I possessed any experience in that direction, for I suppose there is success and failure there as well as elsewhere, for we find success and failure all over the world.

Successful parents are those who make the home for their children the most attractive spot in childhood, a dear and pleasant

ference the little joys and sorrows of the children in infancy, and their pleasure and trials as they grow to manhood and womanhood, thus causing them to seek elsewhere for you will find them. Passing along the pleasure and sympathy, and so are often led into company they should be taught by their ductive farm, fine farming implements of parents to shun, and into temptations that all kinds, fine stock, large, well-filled barns, they should have parental help to avoid or overcome: to such parents do you think and you say to yourself, that man is a the children ever turn with that love and successful farmer. But enter that house, confidence with which they would regard and what a change you see. The rooms are them under different circumstances? I do bare and cheerless, only the barest necessi- not. I think that in time if these children ties are there, nothing to beautify or make grow up dishonest and sinful, the parents home-like and pleasant. There are neither will see wherein they have failed. For books or papers to show education or taking into consideration the circumstances culture; few if any pictures adorn the under which they grew up, they cannot lay walls; no flowers or music indicate taste or the blame wholly upon the children, for refinement. Every thing looks gloomy and they were more sinned against than sinning. cheerless: the wife and mother is absorbed I think that in our daily life we shall find in work and worry, and money saving; the many such successful and unsuccessful parents. Not that the children are guiltless of the fault, but they are often not as much to blame as many may think. I will touch slightly just one more class and then close this long, rambling essay, if essay it may be out in the fields, because that will save called,-that class will be successful Patrons and Granges: first a successful Patron. Is it one who unites himself with the Order merely for his own personal good and advancement? No, though being a Patron is, we all know, both a pleasure and a profit. It is one who feels that being a member of the Grange is something to be ashamed of, something for which to blush and to apologize if it is discovered by some one outside the gates, surely not. A successful Patron is one who is fully aware of the great good there is in the Grange, who is proud to acknowlege himself a member of such a grand and noble Order. Ashamed of the Grange, indeed! He feels himself honored in becoming a member of such an organization that has done and is doing so much for the mutual benefit and advancement of the farming class, the bone and sinew of our land, both within and outside the gates, and he enters with heart and hand into the work before him, resolved to do his utmost for its support and maintenance, though in so doing he sacrifices many individual pleasures. He allows no petty strife or bickering to come between him and his work. He does not stand back when there is Grange work to be done and say, "There are others who can do the work much better than I can, so I let them do it." Neither does he complain if the Grange meetings happen to be less interesting than usual, but goes cheerfully to the work of making them better, and he succeeds. Such Patrons are the ones instrumental in making the Grange such a power in the land. They are successful Patrons, and successful Patrons make successful Granges, and I think we will all admit that successful Granges are amongst the country's noblest institutions. A successful Grange will make its influ-

ence felt both far and near. It is a means of social, moral, financial, and intellectual good. Long live the Grange!

In conclusion, I will say but few more words. May we each and all live successful lives, as far as it is in our power. At best-

Our lives are but albums written through With good and ill, with false and true; And as the blessed angels turn The pages of our years, God grant they read the good with smiles,

ANNA WHITNEY.

Seed-Time and Harvest.

The seed has been sown, The harvest approaches

Lavishly the husbandman scattered the seed on this fertile soil from the Rocky range to the Appallachain, and now after many days there is evidence of its returning unto him, with not as great increase, perhaps, as many anticipated, but it seems to be "the common fate of all" to sometimes sow in gladness and reap in sadness.

Not often does the soil - man's heritage. bequeathed to him and his heirs forever sparingly reward its owner. What a story we might tell of the returns it has made for his labor! From what source came the wealth that has graced this fair land with all that is useful and much that is beautiful? Cities, towns and railways cover it from sea to sea; canals traverse the States: noble structures span its rivers, and a myriad of steamers people the great lakes. The terminable. Faithfully has it been tilled, abundantly has it produced.

Little thought the Genoese navigator that he had brought to light a new world of such wonderful fertility. Weeds from seeds brought from the Old World once threatened to smother the fruit and flowers; they were deep rooted, and grew to such giant proportions that they nearly shut out the light of heaven, but the most of them have which have not wholly disappeared, show where they once stood.

women landed on the bleak shores of New England and there planted seed from which agree entirely with the late Thomas Car-

still partake somewhat of the spirit of our ancestors, those liberty-seeking, libertyworshiping Pilgrims of Plymouth, and that ignorance, liberty's strongest fetter, is an outgrowth of this same spirit.

Sir William Hamilton is credited with saying that "The highest reach of human science is the scientific recognition of human ignorance." We would not claim that Americans have gained this "highest reach," but that they are cognizant in a degree of the illiteracy of a portion of the people, and recognize what an impediment it is to a would be progressive nation.

in improving our colleges and universities, the continued agitation of the educational system with a view to its improvement, and besides this the desire manifested by moth-

ers and daughters to improve intellectually. If it were not for fear of ridiculing such a commendable tendency, I would say it was study, at least to profess to wish to be learned. And if, as it has been claimed, fashion right direction, the proper stimulant has been applied, the seed will grow. But notthe land clubs, organizations, often composed wholly of ladies, their object to impart knowledge. And we find them in the country as well as in the towns and cities. In one they are studying art, in another history, another civil government, philosoliterature, etc., -dissimilar in their immediate aim, but all converging to a single focus. Some one has at last become convinced that something can be learned at home, that the cooking stove and sewing machine need not take all our time.

This may seem a weak foundation to base great hopes upon, but upon just such a foundation we are prone to build.

"Once in a golden hour I cast to earth a seed. Up there came a flower,— People said a weed.

"Then it grew so tall It wore a crown of light, And thieves from o'er the wall Stole the seed by night,

"Sowed it far and wide. By every town and tower, Tili all the people cried: Splendid is the flower!"

The interest taken in home culture is one of the most encouraging "signs of the times," and should be stimulated. It will help to extend home influence and will introduce among our eloquent politicians, large-brained, scheming tacticians and meditative scientists, well-read, cultivated, home-made men and women.

The present demands the abolition of ignorance from among the masses; and has brought the means to their very doors, and slowly they are opening to receive the proffered offering. Books all can have, and time to read and study them, if they will. These together with our newspapers and family magazines - some of which are classed with our best literature—constitute a mine of intellectual wealth within the leach of nearly every family, and we cannot be too grateful that we can say that nearly every family is appropriating the same, and may the day speedily come when we can sav every one!

A mistake is made in depending so much upon our schools. They are far from what they should be, and very far from being what parents expect they are. We should plant and carefully cultivate the home garden if we wish to reap a bountiful harvest. ANNA L. FELLOWS.

June 8, 1881.

Home Adornment.

[Essay by Mrs. Mary A. Bowen, of Crystal, at a meeting of the Montcalm County Grange, at Ferris Grange hall, May 26, 1881.7

In this, as in many other things, people in order to adorn their homes, they must have large houses, stylish furniture, musical instruments, and other expensive articles. This is all very well for people who can afford it, for such can readily gratify their taste with their money. I do not think it best for people of small incomes to put off' making their homes pleasant and attractive. thinking that at some future time they will build a new house and furnish and adorn it to suit their taste. I think it would be far better to begin now. Let us fix up the old house and surroundings. The present is ours, and we do not know what the future may have in store for us. If we cannot adorn our homes as we would like to do, let of that number, and like a true friend, it has us do the best we can with what means we have at command.

There are not many of our sisters who cannot make a variety of fancy articles for the home which are both useful and attracbeen overcome, and only their remains, tive, and God has given us the beautiful evergreen trees and lovely flowers. These tastefully arranged will do much towards Years ago a small band of loyal men and adorning the home. Flowers have become an indispensable luxury. For, as a just education demands that culture shall be ure. For of what avail is our talent, likely to forget the parents who made their the past has reaped and the present and many sided, so a pure and elevated taste power and wealth without love and respect? early years so sunny, sacrificed so much for future generations will reap. We cannot neglects no form of beauty, natural and artistic. Flowers are Nature's holiday possessor if he knows that he has used all theirs through childhood's joys and sor- lyle where he says that the cause of Ameri- garb; they are alike the joy of rich and

once trying honestly and sincerely to make after years. But to the parents who have land for a very few people." We believe we of life itself, are the heritage of every land. Flowers are also the simplest and least expensive ornaments of the homestead, imparting an air of comfort, and awakening the interest taken to-day in overcoming dreams of beauty, especially in the minds of children, that will never entirely fade from their memory, and let us not forget that it is one of the precepts of our Order to adorn our homes with flowers. I know there are some who think it is a wicked waste of time to cultivate flowers. They like to see them well enough, but they have all they can do to get their house work done, and they don't see how in the world other folks can spend so much time tending flowers and doing fancy work, insinuating For proof, we have the great interest taken | that those who do such work must neglect other duties. It is true we must keep our houses clean and tidy, in order to make a pleasant home for our families. But I do not think it is necessary to wash, scrub, fret, and scold all the time.

Have we not often been in houses where everything seemed to be kept in perfect becoming fashionable to prosecute some order, until we saw the scowl that spread like a cloud over the matron's face. Then we concluded that she had kept everything is woman's autocrat, the tide has set in the in the house clean and sweet but her own temper. If the other inmates of a house had been questioned about it, they might withstanding this, we find scattered all over have said, that they would sooner live in a house not always so well kept than with such a sour tempered woman. If this woman could spare a few minutes to visit with us, she would tell us how hard she had to work, how tired she was, how much trouble she had, how she never took a phy, physiology, European and American | moment's comfort, and was about tired of living. I always feel sorry for such women. They make themselves miserable, and every one about them.

> And some men are no better. They get up before day, and commence working and finding fault, and keep it up till night. They come to the house with frowns on their faces, and look around to see if anything is wrong or out of place, or if dinner is on the way. It may be they look out of the front door, and see that their wives or daughters had made a flower bed, or they may spy some artificial or fancy work-if they see anything of this kind, they are liable to tell their wives that they had better be doing something useful, and that it will be time enough for such things when they have everything else they need. I think such men of little account in the world. They are to be found among the class of men who never have time for anything; they have no time to attend the Grange, no time to receive company or visit their friends, not even time to read a paper. They are waiting for a time that may never come, for life is uncertain. They may have to take time to die before their work is completed and their plans carried out. They will leave no good influence behind them. Society will never miss them, and the best that can be said of them after they are gone is that they had no enemies, and but few friends. They worked hard to accumulate money, and now their children are quarreling among themselves to see which will

> get the largest share. But I am off the track, and the Grange will perceive that I know but little about fashionable home adornment. But I do know that in order to have pleasant, happy, joyous homes, we must cultivate the sweet flowers of charity, love, virtue, and cheer-

We should provide our homes with all the good reading we can afford-books and papers that will tend to amuse, interest, and elevate our children as well as ourselves. We should let in all the sunshine we can upon the home circle, and don't let us keep our smiles, as we do our best clothes, for visiting occasions.

Let us not forget that a good hearty laugh has a tendency to lengthen the life of the person who indulges in it, and I believe that if physicians would prescribe for certain nervous melancholy diseases a good hearty laugh, taken every two hours, we should not have so many nervous, fretfuldiffer in their opinions. Some think that looking people, and the prices of drugs and medicines would go down.

Canning and Preserving Fruit.

As I have a duty to perform, on this important subject, I will speak briefly and from experience, not thinking my method the best whether or no; only I will say it has always brought good results. Fruit well cared for is a luxury, while carelessly and improperly handled is expensive and wasteful in more ways than one-ways which I need not mention.

I think it is a saving to have the best make of cans, and I find the Mason one always proved faithful, and I still hold it as a worthy trust, feeling sure my fruit will come out safe when required for use, and at any length of time. As there are three sizes I have the whole three, pints, quarts, and two-quarts, and find it very convenient. Often it is the case in warm weather, the cans or contents of cans might spoil before using, and therefore I gauge my cans according to the fruit, the weather, and occasion

Now the next to be done is to get good fresh fruit, and prepare it as required, peeling the kind that requires it, and looking over the smaller kinds; and if they require

water, stirring carefully, and turn in a colander to drain. I wash cherries before pitting, if it is required, as it saves the juice I keep my fruit as clean as I can to avoid washing, if possible.

I now set my fruit on in a brightened brass kettle or a new tin pan, adding sugar as required, according to acidity of fruit, enough to have it in readiness for table, covering closely, and boil until I am sure it is at a boiling heat entirely through, and then it is in readiness to can. I also have a kettle of boiling water in readiness. I take from three to four cans, place them in my dish-pan, removing the covers, and turning warm water into each one, and then more hot, until they will bear the boiling fruit; then fill, immediately cover and turn on as tight as the hand will turn. Let stand in the water a short time. When a little cool turn the tops on tighter. If needed, wipe them off and set away.

I know some pride themselves on the beauty of canned fruit; they want it to look so very nice and whole that they do not heat it sufficiently to expel every particle of air, and the result is the sauce is in bad condition, scarcely suited to the taste or health. As soon as my fruit has vacated its can, I wash, scald and dry, being sure to place each rubber in its can, and set away for future use. I assure you they are not long idle before they are called on duty again. They are in constant use the year around, from mince-pie mixture in winter that we have in readiness at a moment's notice when the call comes, to maple molasses in the spring-all find a place of safety in the can. Apples that the cellar can no longer protect can be saved with the can.

It would seem, almost impossible to keep house without them, and in following the directions of this, you will have no trouble, and very few broken cans to ornament your back vards.

PRESERVING.

Preserving is more on the old list, and most of us can look back on the friendly preserve jars of dear old mother days, before the art of canning, the house wife's friend, because it is always at her service and ready.

In preserving fruit it is to be prepared as for canning. Fruit and sugar weighed, allowing in weight the same of sugar as of fruit, put the sugar on to heat with a little water to dissolve and keep from burning. When foaming takes place, skim, and the solid fruits boil till tender, and skim out jar. Boil down the syrup until sufficient, and turn on the fruit. Some will require flavoring; suit your taste as to that. I usually use sliced lemon, removing the rinds and seeds.

The tender put in jars, turn on the sugar as prepared before, boiling hot, and let stand over night to toughen. In the morning drain off and boil down. Add the fruit and boil a short time, and have ready some two-quart cans, and can up, and save the trouble of waste and muss or scalding over, which is sure to follow in warm weather. It saves a great deal of care and anxiety, of of which we all have enough and to spare. PHEBE M. BOYER.

Vermontville Grange.

Girls, Don't Talk Slang.

Girls, don't talk slang! If it is necessary that any one in the family should do that let your big brother, though I would advise him not to talk Pigeon English when there is an elegant, systematized language that he can just as well use; but don,t you do it. You have no idea how it sounds to ears unused or averse to it, to hear a young lady, when she is asked to attend some place of when sne is asked to attend some place of amusement answer—' Not much,' or if she is requested to do something she does not wish to—'Can't see it!' Not long ago I heard a miss, who is educated and accomplished say, in speaking of a man, that she intended to 'go for him!' and when her sister asked her assistance at some work, she answered—
'Not for Joe!' Young ladies of unexceptional character and really good education, fall into this habit, thinking it shows smartness to answer back in slang phrase; and they soon slip flippantly from their tongue with a saucy pertness that is not lady-like or becoming. Young men who talk in that way do not care to hear it from the lips they love or admire. It sounds much coars r then. And, really, slang does not save time in use of language, as an abbreviation. No! is shorter and much more decided than 'Not much;' 'I am sure,' is quite as easily said as 'I'll bet.' More than one promising wedding has been indefinitely postponed by such means; for however remiss young men may be themselves, they look for better things in the girls of their choice, and it does not help them to mend a bad habit to adopt it too.

SINCE the Empress Eugenie's time there have been no recognized leaders of fashion in Paris, and comely and convenient styles of dress remain longer in vogue than form-erly. It would be a blessing to the women if they could be permitted to wear a wellmade dress two or three seasons, without the necessity of ripping it to pieces and thoroughly reconstructing its architecture.

WORTH TRYING .- Take half a teaspoonfull of black pepper in powder, one teaspoon-ful of brown sugar, and one tablespoonful of cream. Mix them well together and place them in a room on a plate where fles are troublesome and they will very soon disap-

Betsy and I are out,
('Twas the Deacon spoke
As the old mare shied,
And the axle broke,)
Betsy and I are out.—Revis

Some men are always trying to begin at the top, unmindful of the fact that it is all folly to shingle the house until after the cellar has been dug.

Pontlis' Pepartment.

MY FAVORITE.

I know she isn't pretty, Her cheeks are much too pink, Her eyes and nose are all one shade Of dreadful India ink.

Her hair's too short and kinky, I cannot keep it neat;
No wonder, since 'tis ravelings
From grandpa's stocking feet.

But, oh! she's such a comfort! She never is too nice To go and paddle in the brook, Or help me make mud pies. We dig beds in the garden,

Fick strawberries on the hill, Play bird's nest in the sweet new hay, Or, in the grain, play mill. If I am sick or sorry,

She takes away the pain,
And when I'm bad, and Mamma scolds,
She makes me good again.
I tell her charming stories,
When we're in bed at night;
And I don't mind the dark at all, It's 'most as good as light.

I have another darling, A beauty—Edith Grace— With lovely, curling, golden hair, And rosy, waxen face. But she wears lace and satin

She can't play in the dirt, Nor wet, nor anything, for fear Her fine clothes may be hurt. I love my Edith way off, But if I tell the truth, (Come close, and let me whisper it), I love my precious Ruth, Because she goes where I go,

Does everything I do; I love her 'cause she is everyday. Now tell me, shouldn't you?

— Youth's Companion.

To Uncle Nine.

Dear Uncle Nine: - I do not desire to occupy more than a reasonable share of your time and space, and I will drop out as soon as others come foward and fill the space. You know how slow the ladies were to contribute to their department at first, so I hope you will be as forbearing with their daughters. I am sure that many will write as soon as they find this space is ours truly. But I did not wish when I said daughters to have the sons excluded. It won't be half so nice if our brothers don't write too, for this is a time when boys are generally considered the smartest. Now, girls, let us give the boys a test. Will some of you or Uncle 9 propose a subject, or some way to try each other's mettle? Uncle 9, I thank you for your suggestions in regard to reading. never had any rule for reading until a friend sent me Dr. Todd's "Student's Manual" (and that quite lately,) and I find your advice and his coincide exactly. I have read a great deal of romance,—the best class of modern writers such as Dr. Holland E. of modern writer, such as Dr. Holland, E. P. Roe, Eggelston, Miss Evans, Charlotte Bronte, Miss Angleur, besides Charles Dick-ens and Charles Reade each some. Now I wish to read more of the standard authors. Pope is my present study. I find much that is grand and beautiful in his "Essay on Man." I would like to quote some lines, but I fear it would make my letter too long. I am much interested in the history of Pope; he, like Lord Byron, being ill-favored by nature, makes my hero worship more intense, because they would not allow the deformity of the body to overbalance the transcendent genius of the soul. How much we young people have to be grateful for, that the literary world has opened its doors so wide to admit all who will accept the invitation thrown out by every newspaper in the land. We need no longer read trash when the best is made so cheap that the poorest can have his choice. I am glad that Uncle 9 is going to tell us something about Shakespeare, and I hope that through his influence many of us may form a taste for solid knowledge. Now, Nettie Giford, I like your letter, and don't you think that girls can have sense enough to compre-hend something a little more exalting than the complimentary nonsense that young men seem to think it necessary to entertain us with? Uncle 9, tell us our faults, please. Your Niece, Sweet Briar. Keeler, Mich., June 13, 1881.

Uncle Nine: - May I come into your sanctum called the "Youth's Department," and have a little chat with you and my Granger I have been wanting to talk with you all, but stood back almost afraid to come among you, but I have decided that I must make a beginning if I received the full benefit of our Uncle Nine's kind offer. Cousins, one and all, see what a privilege our Uncle gives us; he is trying to get us interested in writing for the Youth's Department. Let us try and make it the best department in the VISITOR, and that will have to be pretty good you. know. I like Uncle Nine's letters, and wish he would write more to us. We have a Grange of about one hundred members, and the number is increasing. The members of the Grange are building a new hall here, and intend to have it finished the first of September. Will some of my cousins tell me how many times the word "and" occurs in the New Testament? Which is the middle verse in the New Testament? If you think this worth printing I will try again.

Your Nephew, EPHIE GARDNER.

Otsego, June 13, 1881. Uncle Nine don't think it matters much whether the word "and" occurs 100 times more or less in the New Testament or is the middle verse better than any other? No, young folks, look up something in the book more important than that.

A young lady at a ball called her beau an Indian, because he was on her trail all the

An old tin kettle may not point a moral, but we have frequently known it to adorn a

THE man who was waiting for something to turn up, was rewarded when he stepped upon the edge of a barrel hoop.

"What does Good Friday mean?" asked one boy of another. "You had better go home and read your 'Robinson Crusoe,"" was the withering reply.

THE REAPER, DEATH.

LITTLE—Died at her home in the township of Ronald, Ionia County, Mich., May 27, Mrs. AMANDA LITTLE, a member of Woodard Lake Grange, No. 190, P. of H., aged 42 years. Resolutions of respect to her respect to her respect to her respect to her respect to the full owing form. to her memory were passed in the following form, June 9, 1881.

WHEREAS, The silent messenger of death has again entered our Grange and taken from our midst our beloved Sister, AMANDA LITTLE, a worthy member of our Order and a beloved friend; therefore, Resolved, That while we mourn our loss we acknowledge the guiding hand and loving kindness of Him who hath given his beloved sleep.

Him who hath given his beloved sleep.

Resolved, That we extend to the bereaved husband and family our warmest sympathy in this their great affliction, and as another link is added to the chain that binds them to the spirit land may, their hearts be lifted to the Giver of all good for his comfort and

blessing.

Resolved, That as an expression of our respect for Resolved, Charter be draped in our departed Sister the Grange Charter be draped in mourning for 30 days; that a copy of these resolutions be presented to Brother Little, that they be tions be presented to Brother Little, that they be placed on the records of the Grange, and a copy sent to the Grange Visitor for publication.

Mollie Jennings,

LIBBIE EAVES, ADELE PRAY, Committee

BABBITT. - At a regular meeting of Salem Grange, No. 476, held June 10, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted and ordered sent to the Grange Visitor for publication:

Our worthy brother, Rufus Babbitt, after a severe and protracted illness, died at his residence in the township of Plymouth, on Saturday, the 7th of May, A. D., 1881.

Brother Babbitt was a charter member of Salem Grange, was its first Master, and well and faithfully

served in that capacity from the date of organization, July 6, 1874, to March 22, 1878. The Grange was prosperous under his administration, the membership

prosperous under his administration, the membership increasing from 30 to 86. Brother Babbitt was twice our representative to the State Grange.

Our Worthy Brother was a true and consistent Patron of Husbandry, an efficient officer, an earnest, faithful and energetic worker of the Order, and his work was well done. Our brother has been called to lay down his implements on earth. He will meet in our councils no more. His voice is hushed in death: our councils no more. His voice is hushed in death; his life's work is o'er; he has finished his course, has fought a good fight. He had faith in God, nurtured hope, dispensed charity, was noted for fidelity. The Great Master above has said, "It is enough; come up higher," and we doubt not, he is permitted to enter the paradise not made with hands, eternal in the

WHEREAS, In the death of our Brother, his com panion has lost a loving and affectionate husband, his children a kind and indulgent father, the church a consistent member, the Grange a most worthy and respected brother, and the community a worthy citi-

zen; therefore

Resolved, That as a Grange we deeply sympathize
with our mourning sister and her family, in this
their great affliction, and would also extend to them
that comfort and consolation which warm hearts can
give, which feel that their sorrow is our sorrow, that
their loss is our loss. And above all we would commend them to Him whose tender mercies are over all
His works. God's promises are sure: He has prommend them to Him whose tender mercies are over all His works. God's promises are sure: He has promised to be a Father to the fatherless, and the widows' God. May they be enabled to say: "The Lord is my shepherd: I shall not want."

Resolved, That as a mark of respect for our deceased brother, our charter and altar be draped in mourning for sixty days, and these resolutions be placed upon our Grange record and a copy presented to the family of our deceased brother.

Farewell, Brother: The port you have reached. Our loss is thine infinite gain. From sickness and sorrow forever released, Resting forever on Heaven's bright plain.

Farewell, Brother: In Heaven all meet, Who walked with the Savior below, With heavenly joy each other to greet, In triumph o'er sorrow and woe.

Farewell, Brother: When life's at an end, And all our afflictions are past. The time that in heaven we spend Forever and ever shall last.

> D. D. Cook, SUSAN SMITH, KATE M. SMITH,

Salem Station, June 14, '81.

CADY.-The Resper, Death, has thus far dealt very gently with Hamilton Grange, No. 355. For the third time since it was organized, over seven years ago, he has thrust in his sickle, and cut down a shining mark. On May 24 he claimed and received into his cold embrace Brother CHAS. P. CADY, aged 61 years, 4 months and 24 days. Brother Cady was a charter member, and a most valued one. No one in Hamilton enjoyed to a greater extent the confidence and respect of all who knew him. He was sick a long time, but bore it patiently and met Death sick a long time, but bore it patiently and met Death without a fear as to the future. The Grange, the community and the world are the better for Brother Cady's having lived. His funeral, under the direction of the Grange, was large and imposing. At the regular meeting of the Grange on the 28th, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased our divine Master above to call from earth's field of labor another of our most faithful members: therefore be it

faithful members; therefore be it

Resolved, That as by his death we are reminded of the uncertainty of life, we heed the admonition, "Be

ye also ready."

Resolved, That in the death of Brother Cady this Grange has lost an earnest and consistent member, his family a kind and indulgent husband and father, and the community a worthy and useful citizen.

Resolved, That as an expression of our respect for our departed brother, the charter of our Grange be draped in mourning for sixty days, and a copy of these resolutions be presented to the family and also entered upon the records of our Grange; and that copies be sent to the Grange Visitor, Free Press and Courier and Decatur Republican.

Mrs. J. M. Weeks, Sec.

DAVIS .- Howell Grange, No. 90, adopted the following preamble and resolutions at a meeting held

Hamilton, June 6.

WHEREAS, Death has again entered our circle and taken our sister, ESTELLA DAVIS, who died very suddenly May 8, 1881, at her home in Genoa, Livingston county, aged 32 years; therefore

Resolved, That in her death our brother has lost a

loving wife, the children a kind, indulgent mother, this Grange a worthy sister, and society a bright Resolved, That we mourn her early death, and ten-

our sincere sympathies to the bereaved family and friends in their sorrow.

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning

Resolved, That our cnarter be draped in mourning for sixty days, a copy of these resolutions be entered upon the records of the Grange, and a copy presented by the Secretary to the family and to the Grange Visitor with a reque t for publication.

MISS ELLA FISHBECK,

MRS. J. HASGAR, MRS. C. SCHOENHALS, Committee.

CADY .- On the morning of the 9th of May Ly-MAN H. CADY, Secretary of Ottawa Grange, No. 30, and President of the Grange Library Association, was fiendishly murdered in his own yard. The atrocious deed was done with scarcely any provocation. The dastardly assassin stole behind his victim, and shot him in the back with a revolver, the dying man beBro. Cady's wife had become, a few days before, the mother of her first child.

Brother Cady was in his 29th year. He was a young man of more than ordinary intelligence, and of unblemished character. He was an active and faithful member of the church to which he belonged, and a zealous member of our Order. No appeal was ever made to him in behalf of a good cause that did not receive a hearty response. He was particularly noted for his quiet and inoffensive manner, and it is aggravating to think that a remorseless and cowardly william hardened by a previous eavest of crime had

aggravating to think that a remorseless and cowardly villain, hardened by a previous career of crime, had singled him out as a safe and easy victim.

Resolved, That we, the members of Ottawa Grange, deeply deplore the loss of our brother; that our sorrow is enhanced by the melancholy fact that he was cut down in the morning of life, in the full tide of health and strength, when every hope and presence. cut down in the morning of life, in the full tide of health and strength, when every hope and prospect looked to him so bright—cut down in his usefulness by a low and worthless specimen of humanity, who had been but a short time before pardoned out of the prison of another State, where he had been confined for a prayions murder. for a previous murder.

Resolved, That we solicit all Patrons to use their influence to have the laws against criminals more

strictly and earnestly enforced.

Resolved, That to the fatherless babe and to the Resolved, That to the fatherless babe and to the young widow whose heart is left bleeding, and whose once happy home is desolated by this deep affliction, we extend that earnest and heartfelt sympathy that springs from a true sisterly and brotherly love.

Resolved, That we extend the sympathy of this Grange to the mother, brothers and sisters of our murdered brother, and his many friends.

Resolved, That as a token of respect for our departed brother we drape our charter for ninety days, and that this memorial be entered on the records of our Grange, and a copy sent to the Grange Visitore.

our Grange, and a copy sent to the Grange Visitoe and also to two of our county papers for publication.

MES. THOMAS WILDE,

MES. REUBEN WOODMAN,

MRS. REUBEN ... MR. J. W. KELLY, Committee.

HAWLEY. - Died at her residence in Alpine, Kent county, Mich., May 27, 1881, of cancer, Sister MARY A. HAWLEY, wife of S. B. Hawley, aged 43 years. She was a charter member of Alpine Grange, No. 348, P. of H.

It has pleased our divine Master to remove from our midst our much beloved sister, who was a faithful member of our Order; therefore we shall hear the rich, flowing music of her voice no more, for she has gone from this world, in which it was her lot to suffer severe pain, to that beyond, for which her soul

suffer severe pain, to that beyond, for which her soul grew anxious as it caught glimpses of that delight and joy that "eye hath not seen nor ear heard."

Hers was a fine and highly cultivated mind, that fully appreciated the beauties of nature in all her varied forms, combined with a strength of purpose that crowned her as victor in all the battles of life. that crowned her as victor in all the battles of life, that crowned her as victor in all the battles of life, while her passion for flowers was unbounded. She was the true Flora of the Grange, and everywhere her floral offerings were welcomed and admired—at the altar, the feast, in our homes, at the wedding, and at the funeral.

Her memory will ever remain with us, as bright and fragrant as the flowers with which her name will ever be associated.

Resolved, That we extend to the bereaved husband and loved ones our heartfelt sympathy, and com-mend them to the care of Him who doeth all things

Resolved, That as an expression of our respect for our departed sister, we drape our charter in mourn-ing for sixty days, and wear mourning badges during

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the family of the deceased, a copy be placed on our Grange record, and copies be sent to the Grange Visitor and Agricultural World for publi-MARY A. HILL.

LILLIE Ross,

MAGRUGE.-Died of consumption, at the residence of her father, at Erwin, Barry county, May 13, 1881, Sister HANNAH MAGRUGE, aged 23 years. Thornapple Grange, No. 38, adopted the following preamble and resolutions:

WHEREAS, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to take from our midst our worthy sister; therefore Resolved, That, while we bow to the will of God, we deeply realize the void made in our circle by her death, as she was one of our most faithful members and one whose many virtues had, so endeaved here and one whose many virtues had so endeared her to us that we shall long cherish her memory.

Resolved, That we tender to the relatives of the deceased our heartfelt sympathy in this their great bereavement, and trust that they will find consolation in Him who doeth all things well.

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for sixty days, and that copies of these resolutions be presented to the family of the deceased, entered upon the records of the Grange, and forwarded to the Grange Visitor for publication.

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J. T. COBB, SEC'Y MICH. STATE GRANGE, SCHOOLCRAFT, MICH.

Two great cases relative to the taxation of railroads were decided last week in the su-preme court. A mandamus was denied to the state treasurer, looking to the collection of taxes from the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern road, as though it were reoganized under the general law, whereas the road is held to be organized under its old special charter, and the improvements and extensions it has made are therefore not subject to increased taxation. The other case was an appeal from the Wayne circuit court, which had decided that the same road must pay about \$56,000 back taxes and \$9,000 a year extra in future. This decision was sustain-

ITALY has a surplus of 15,000,000 lires Financial Chronicle. That's very unlucky, they're such a drug in the market just now. The western papers are all supplied, we understand, and there won't be any important political campaign for some time to come.—N. Y. Graphic.

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 cooperative association have made such arrangements that our agent will fill orders for goods from all parts of the State.

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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 This responsible firm desires to deal directly with the farmers of the Grange, and I commend them to the favorable consideration of the Order. R. W. HOY.

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. Secretary. [June15-2] A. G. SMITH, Secretary.

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It separates cockle, chess, 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 chess 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 chess that can be found in the seed wheat after being once run through the mill when properly adjusted. This 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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