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THE OLD CANOE.

Where the rocks are gray and the shore is steep,
And the waters below look dark and deep,
Where the rugged pine, in its lonely pride,
Leans gloomily over the murky tide;
Where the reeds and rushes are long and rank,
And the weeds grow thick on the winding bank;
Where the shadow is heavy the whole day through,
There lies at the moorings the old canoe.

The useless paddles are idly dropped,
Like a sea-bird's wings that the storm has lopped,
And crossed on the railing, one o'er one,
Like the folded hands when the work is done;
While busily back and forth between
The spider stretches his silvery screen,
And the solemn owl, with his dull "too-hoo,"
Settles down on the side of the old canoe.

The stern, half-gunk in the slimy wave,
Rots slowly away in its living grave,
And the green moss creeps o'er its dull decay,
Hiding its mouldering dust away,
Like the hand that plants o'er the tomb a flower,
Or the ivy that mantles the falling tower;
While many a blossom of liveliest hue
Springs up o'er the stern of the old canoe.

The currentless waters are dead and still—
But the light wind plays with the boat at will,
And lazily in and out again
It floats the length of the rusty chain,
Like the weary march of the hands of time,
That meet and part at the noon-tide chime,
And the shore is kissed at each turn anew,
By the dripping bow of the old canoe.

Oh, many a time, with a careless hand,
I have pushed it away from the pebbly strand,
And paddled it down where the stream runs quick,
Where the whirls are wild and the eddies are thick,
And I laughed as I leaned o'er the rocking side,
And looked below in the broken tide,
To see that the faces and boats were two,
That were mirrored back from the old canoe.

But now as I lean o'er the crumbling side,
And look below in the sluggish tide,
The face that I see there is graver grown,
And the laugh that I hear has a soberer tone,
And the hands that lent to the light skiff wings
Have grown familiar with sterner things,
But I love to think of the hours that sped
As I rock where the whirls their white sprays shed,
Ere the blossom waved, or the green grass grew,
O'er the mouldering stern of the old canoe.

JONATHAN J. WOODMAN, so well known to very many, not only of the Patrons of Michigan, but of the whole country, was born in Sutton, Caledonia County, Vermont, May 25th, 1825.

Of English ancestry, his parents were American born. His father, a clergyman and farmer, had not neglected the Divine command to "multiply and replenish the earth," and at the age of forty-one, when Jonathan was a lad of six years, with a family of nine children he moved to Western New York. Not there realizing the hopes which prompted him to abandon his native State, and all the associations of early life, and impelled by that desire to secure a home for himself and family which has prompted the best blood of New England to flow westward for half a century, four years later, in the spring of 1835, he emigrated to Michigan, and located the farm now owned by Mr. Woodman, and on which he lives.

Western Michigan, except its few prairies, was then an almost unbroken wilderness. A few families arrived and settled in the neighborhood in the summer of 1835, and not unmindful of the fact that schools were an essential part of the civilization they had left behind them, they opened up in a primitive way the chances for an education in a slab shanty, to which the few children of these early settlers too young for work were sent.

About this time, the flood tide of emigration to Southern Michigan commenced, and the sturdy settlers engaged at once in opening up farms, building villages, and providing educational advantages for their children.

These were enjoyed by young Woodman to the extent of devoting the winter season to the village school, and the summer to labor on his father's farm, completing his school education at a private academy, under the tuition of the late Prof. Vose, before he was 21 years of age.

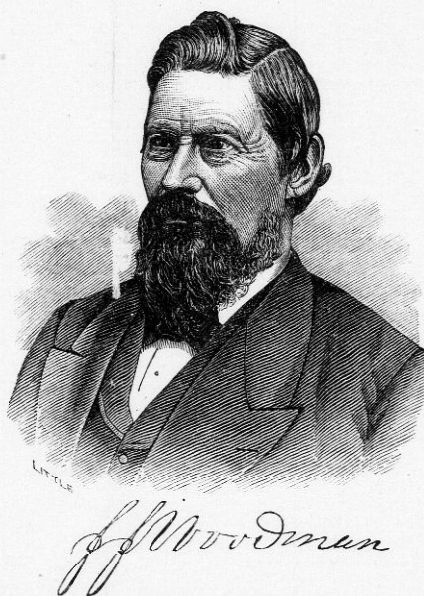
His time in the village school and his academic course of a few months, had been so well improved, and had kindled in him such a desire to explore the fields of learning, the portals of which he had just passed, that to go to college was then his highest ambition. But a new country, with its demands for improvement, a new farm with its demands for labor, and a large family with its demands for a living, left few dollars to devote to the less necessary collegiate education which his ambition coveted. His father could not help him, and he was compelled to abandon this cherished purpose.

He determined to enter a law office and study law, and went to Kalamazoo, making his first application for a place in the office of Stuart & Miller.

Mr. Stuart was not in when the farmer boy called to arrange for his future course in life. Mr. Miller, a few years his senior, raised on a farm, with a few years legal practice, was well qualified to give good advice.

He said to young Woodman, the profession is overcrowded, and the chances for a competence and future distinction are better and more certain for a young man intent on doing what he undertakes well, if he sticks to farming in this new and undeveloped country than at the bar. This legal opinion from an eminent lawyer, cooled his ardor for professional life, and he returned home resolved to comply with the wishes of his father and heed this legal advice which had come to him unsought.

From henceforth he was ultimately to be a farmer, and he soon purchased forty acres of land adjoining his father's farm, incurring a debt of \$400, which was paid in installments with money earned by teaching. As he was well qualified, and it was more remunerative, he devoted six successive



winters to that work, finding employment on his father's farm through the summer seasons. A 40-acre farm was too restricted for his ambition, and in the newly discovered gold fields of California, he fancied he saw a prospect to secure means to enlarge his little farm and enable him to prosecute his chosen vocation and secure the objects which attend success.

Resigning the position of principal of the Paw Paw union school, in the spring of 1852, he joined the throng and crossed the plains to meet and overcome as best he might, the hardships of the venture, and adventure, of a two year's life in California.

Though he found no Bonanza, he saved enough in two years of California life by mining and other business in which he was engaged, to enlarge his farm, and soon made such valuable improvements as gave him the coveted standing which he has since so fully enjoyed—an independent, enterprising Michigan farmer.

His services as teacher were in demand, and the two winters succeeding his return from California, he taught school in a neighboring district. We conclude that his time during the winter of 1856 was not wholly devoted to teaching, as we find on enquiry, that in the following March he married Miss Harty H. Hunt, daughter of John Hunt, an enterprising farmer and pioneer settler of his own township.

Four years later he purchased 100 acres of his father's farm, this time incurring a debt of \$4,000.

About this time, in 1860, he was chosen to represent his district in the Michigan legislature, a position to which he was re-elected successively five times, making twelve years of continuous service, during three terms having the additional honor of being selected by the body to serve as presiding officer, a distinction never accorded to any member of ordinary ability, nor given a second time to any person lacking in executive talent. In the late Centennial Exposition he was one of the Board of Managers representing the State of Michigan, his especial duty being to take charge of the agricultural exhibition of his State.

In 1878, he received from President Hayes, the appointment of Commissioner to the Paris Exposition, being one of the four to represent American agriculture. It is worthy of note that this appointment was made on the

united solicitation of the entire Congressional delegation, from his State, Mr. Woodman himself having no part in its procurement, nor even the knowledge that the position would be tendered him. The duties of the office took him abroad early in May, 1878. During the summer months he was closely engaged in Paris most of the time. He found time, however, to make occasional excursions into the agricultural districts of France, and traveled extensively through several other countries in Europe, where with the fondness of an enthusiast, he sought out everything new, if it seemed to have bearing upon the business in hand—the development of truth in agriculture. These trips were delineated in letters to the GRANGE VISITOR and Post and Tribune, and freely copied by the agricultural press throughout the Union.

Very soon after the Grange movement became in Michigan a moving impulse, Mr. Woodman identified himself with it, notwithstanding the opprobrium that thoughtless scribblers and senile orators had endeavored to cast upon it. He saw in the Order a precious boon to American farmers, conditioned only upon their cordial support of an institution devised in their interest, and therefore dependent upon them for whatever power or force it might have in shaping affairs. Being thoroughly identified in the new work, it was soon apparent to his fellow-laborers that his abilities indicated a wider field than could be afforded by his local Grange as the measure of his usefulness, and he was therefore elected in 1874, Master of the Michigan State Grange, a position which he still holds, having twice been re-elected by a nearly unanimous vote. In 1875, at the ninth annual session of the National Grange in Louisville, Kentucky, he was elected Overseer, the second office in the body, the term expiring in 1877. At the eleventh annual session in Cincinnati, he was re-elected, and served with such ability at the sessions of the National Grange at Richmond and at Canandaigua, often occupying the chair of the Master, where his familiarity with parliamentary law and usage, and his natural tact as a presiding officer, brought to him the highest office in the gift of that body—that of Master—at its latest session in November, 1879.

Mr. Woodman has many qualities that have given him admirable fitness for the various official positions to which he has been called—but it is not the purpose of this sketch to make a careful analysis of character. It may be said, however, that as a presiding officer in a deliberative body, he has, combined with the utmost readiness of decision, rare tact that gives adverse ruling the character of graceful and courteous denial, soothing to those who seek the favors firmly refused. Intrenched in the most profound parliamentary lore, he occupies the chair as the embodiment of law whose executive he becomes, with no favor nor harsh ruling to bestow, the plain purpose, being to guide the proceedings of the body over which he presides by the rules it has itself established. As a speaker, he is entirely free from ostentatious display, although earnest and forcible, trusting rather to close argument and the logic of facts than to the arts of oratory.

As a farmer, entire system marks every department of his work. Except when official duties have made demands upon his time, he has not only given personal attention to the business of his farm, but has always taken hold of its manual labor with the "come boys" activity that usually makes success certain. He now owns 500 acres of land, 350 of which he is cultivating.

In practical farming he holds tenaciously to the idea that a mixed husbandry, thorough cultivation with a liberal supply of fertilizers, and a systematic rotation of crops is essential to success.

At this time about 200 acres of his improved lands are in meadow and pasture, 70 acres in wheat, and the remainder will be put in spring crops. Of live stock he has 300 fine woolled sheep, 40 head of cattle, of which the larger part are being fed for market, 14 head of horses and colts, and some 75 head of swine. For this stock he has ample shelter in winter, and it all receives that care and attention which the comfort of the animal and the interest of the owner alike demand.

His motto is, system, economy, and punctuality in all farm operations, as well as other business, and "an intelligent calculation on probabilities."

His farm lies just outside the village of Paw Paw, a place of some 2,800 inhabitants, and the county seat of Van Buren county. His residence, within half a mile of the post office, gives him all the society advantages which village life affords. His farm buildings are sufficient for the needs of a large farm, but exhibit no lavish expenditure. With but one child, a boy of 17, his family is always reinforced with the hired help necessary to run a large farm, and, his considerate treatment of all his employees when at home makes them careful of his interests, and there is little of that change from year to year which is so common among farmers.

Mr. Woodman has been successful in his own business affairs—successful in official life, and honored for the faithfulness with which he has discharged every duty imposed upon him—and now at the age of 54 we find him surrounded with every comfort and convenience found in a well ordered home.

The fortuitous circumstances of life that seem to attend some men more than others, have fallen to his lot.

With a wife familiar with farm life from childhood, and eminently qualified to adapt herself to every situation, her practical good sense and sound judgment have contributed in no small degree to their financial prosperity, while her fine social and intellectual qualities have made their home an attractive center of a large circle of friends who are always welcome at their hospitable board.

Communications.

"Excelsior" vs. "Equality."

FARMINGTON, Jan. 8th, 1880.

Worthy Bro. J. T. Cobb:

"Equality" has hit me a lick over the face and eyes. I might not feel like thanking her very kindly for that were it not for the fact that my great-great-grandfather first saw the peep of day in Ireland, and that accounts for my enthusiastic love of England and her institutions, for every Irishman loves England you know. It is with shame that I must confess that my grandfather served during the Revolution in the ranks of that arch rebel, George Washington. But grandpa was very young, which is some excuse for his rashness and ingratitude.

Judging from the tone of "Equality's" letter, I conclude she does not think much of men, nor England either; but I did not refer to the superiority of monarchy and masculinity without having attendant authority for so doing. Gould Brown, in his grammar, says "the masculine has always been considered the nobler sex," and Jay Gould has said, "We shall shortly find ourselves living under a monarchy," and he said something about giving a million dollars to have it so (I wish he would give it to me). Let us never forget that Goulden opinions come within one of being golden.

"Equality" says: "We will never have an American nobility." Bless her innocent soul, we have got them now. Does she think they would live back in the sugar bush, and because there are none there, that there are none anywhere? These government-favored few don't have to work for their living. Some think there is only one man in America who has a chance to increase his income by \$100,000 a year, just by writing his name, but that is a mistake; there are lots of them who can do it.

In a republic, no matter how glorious, little girls don't have an equal chance with little boys. Each of the latter can be told to study hard, and be a good boy, and some day he will be President of the United States; but you cannot encourage the little girls by any promise that they will ever be Queen of America.

If "Equality" would only consent to see that there must necessarily be two classes, as wide apart as the mudsills and the dome, one class to produce, the other to own and consume the products of the earth, then she might forsake some of her plebeian notions, and perhaps consent to be crowned Queen of America. Oh, how nice that would be! Then lords' daughters would have to bow so low that their noses would hit the floor, according to court style in England. Then we could have servants in livery, and tournaments, and heraldry, and coats of arms, and knight-errantry (that means there would be knights to go on errands for us), and Knights of the Golden Circle. We have some of this latter class now, and as soon as ever they get the circle completed and fairly welded, there will not be an inch of standing room left for the standard American silver dollar nor for the standard American paper dollar. Then the standard will be the British sovereign, and we shall need to keep our pockets pretty full of them, for we shall need to visit the Queen of England every year and get hints in regard to changing over our form of government. What would be the sense in laying a British foundation if we are not going to build a British house?

The golden circle is essentially English, and by its use we can speedily become, as they are in England, divided into two general classes, the rich and noble on one hand, and the poor and ignoble on the other. We are making very satisfactory progress in that direction already. When I was a little boy I could count all the millionaires in America upon the fingers of one hand,

now it would require all the fingers and toes of the whole township besides.

"What man has done, man may do." And this shows there is a chance for you and for me, Brother Cobb. There are millions of money lying loose around, and if you will consent to act on the following suggestions, you can easily manage to get hold of a few (upon which you would allow me a royalty of course), and in that way I could manage to rise by hanging to your coat, as it were. Well then, you have a printing press. "All that other folks can do, why, with scheming, may not you?" You cannot reasonably expect millionaires to pay you much for advocating the cause of the mud sills, and the mud sills will never get a million to pay you. A word to the wise is sufficient. Too many are getting in ahead of us, that, if we are ever to become millionaires, something must be done, and done right off. When I was a boy I read in the geography, that the motto of the European peasant was: "What I eat and drink is mine," and I have been thinking that first we know that will be our motto, if we refuse to look around us and see how the cat is jumping, and especially if we refuse ourselves to jump out of the plebian into the patrician class. Devotion to Agriculture and hard work will not avail for us, for, as the N. Y. World says: "The American laborer must make up his mind, henceforth not to be so much better off than the European laborer. Men must be contented to work for less wages. In this way they will be nearer that station in life to which it has pleased God to call them." Brother and Sister Grangers, are we not on the wrong track seeking to add dignity to labor? Another suggestion: How would it do to leave all this drudgery to those farmers and their wives who stubbornly refuse to join the Grange? They would do for the mud sills, and we Grangers can march over in a body to the ranks of the nobility. But let no one think that fifty thousand dollars nor five hundred thousand would entitle him to rank with the nobility. Nothing short of a million would. Then let each one of us aim to possess a million, remembering this saying of a genius: "I hate mediocrity in all things."

A representative of the nobility in Pennsylvania has just said to a representative of the mud sills, that if he will come over into their side, his future welfare will be assured. That means millions. What a fool to not accept. The coward was afraid somebody would twit him of Judas and thirty pieces of silver.

"It fares the land to hastening ills a prey,
Where wealth accumulates and men decay."
Any man who takes any stock in the above poetic twaddle, is either a silly sentimentalist or a wicked communist.

Sister "Equality," pray let us be sensible. The ranks of the millionaires are being filled at the rate of one a week. This cannot always continue. The door to fortune and to fame may yet be slammed in our faces. We have no time to lose. Let all who contemplate exchanging their plebian for the patrician, state quit the lower strata at once and make a break for the upper crust. I shall, for one, for still my motto is

EXCELSIOR.

Abolish the Credit System.

DOWAGIAC, Mich.,

January 14th, 1880.

Editor Grange Visitor:

I am pleased to see that the VISITOR is growing and prospering, and hope all true Patrons will appreciate and sustain it, by promptly forwarding their little half-dollar.

General Jackson is reported to have said, during the crash of 1837, that any one doing business on borrowed capital ought to fail. Perhaps the famous old hero, who had just seen the National debt paid, leaving a surplus in the treasury, went a little to extremes on the credit system, but every careful thoughtful man knows that the main cause of our financial troubles is the proneness of our people in their Na-

tional, State, municipal and individual capacity to borrow money, or buy property on credit, promising to pay almost any rate of usury demanded by Shylocks,—and when payment comes to be enforced, States repudiate and individuals go into bankruptcy, destroying their credit and ruining their friends.

Once in ten or fifteen years since the organization of our Government we have had a similar crisis to that just passed. As soon as times improve and confidence is restored, instead of learning wisdom from the past sad experience, our people plunge into debt again—which is sure to bring another reaction, followed by bankruptcy and ruin to thousands.

I am inclined to think the only remedy is to prohibit States and municipalities from issuing bonds, or incurring indebtedness of any description.

Abolish all laws for the forcible collection of debts, putting creditors on their guard, and every debtor on his honor; let the rule be pay as you go, and we would see no more panics.

"But," says my lawyer friend, "that would cripple our business," and destroy the business of Shylocks and stock gamblers. Well, let them turn their talents in some other direction, and earn an honest living by the sweat of the brow, instead of rolling in wealth and living at the expense of the tax-ridden toiling masses.

Fraternally,

H. H. TAYLOR,

Feeding Beets to Stock.

ADRIAN, Mich.,

January 24th, 1880.

Worthy Bro. Cobb:

Last year a member of Grange No. 384, gathered from one-eighth acre of sandy loam, four tons, or rather 160 bushels, of long red mangel wurtzel beets, averaging about five pounds each, and from six inches to three feet in length. They were solid and crisp, and worth, to feed cattle, sheep and swine, in moderate quantities, \$2 to \$4 per ton.

The soil had been tilled for several years, and fertilized with muck and stable manure. Last spring a moderate dressing of stable manure was plowed under in April, and the soil worked with a harrow about once a week until the middle of May, when the seed was sown in drills three feet apart.

The plants were thinned to 12 or 15 inches apart, and tended with hoe until they were about eight inches high, after which most of the cultivation was done by horse power.

At the time for gathering they stood about two-thirds out of the ground, being very easily pulled—an average man could pull 50 bushels an hour.

The cost of the crop was about one-half of its value in this case. Farmers should raise more roots for their stock, to be fed in winter. They are very valuable in a sanitary point of view, being relished by stock as fruit is by man. Fattening stock supplied with roots produce a superior quality of meat.

Farmers, try living without fruit or vegetables one-half the year, and you will see the point.

H. C. BRADISH.

AN ELECTRIC PEN.—The electric spark pen is among recent French inventions. If a sheet of thin paper is attached to a plate of copper or zinc, it is stated that an engraving can be made with extraordinary facility by means of this device. If one of the poles of a Ruhmkorff machine is attached to the plate and the other to the upper end of the pen, the current will run through, and in drawing the paper is perforated. When the drawing is finished, ink is laid on with an ordinary roller, and the greasy fluid penetrates through the holes. The plate is then plunged into water, which detaches the paper, and it is ready for immersion in the acid. The advantage claimed for this method is that the artist does all parts of his work, and has no more trouble than if he were working with an ordinary pencil.

A friend of ours was once on board of a schooner wind-bound in the Bay of Fundy. Speaking of it in regards to an old friend, he exclaimed: "Wind-bound, were you? Why didn't you take some saffron tea?—it's the best thing in the world for wind!"

Buy Plaster Now!

LOWELL, Kent Co., Mich.,

Jan. 28, 1880.

Bro. J. T. Cobb:

At the last session of the Lowell District Council, a resolution was passed recommending that each Grange appoint a committee to solicit orders for plaster from farmers who are not Patrons. We believe our Sisters might help us much in this work, if they are appointed on these committees. Let us see to it that every farmer who uses plaster has an opportunity to buy it of Bros. Day & Taylor, and makes it necessary for them to run their mill night and day up to May. We can do it if we put forth the proper effort. The farmers outside the Order are beginning to mean business, and are becoming better educated as to the objects of the Order, and as they become enlightened they are more ready to join with us in matters like the plaster struggle. We find this to be the case here at least. With a proper effort on our part, and without a moment's delay, it is in our power to achieve a victory long to be remembered, not by us alone, but by the Michigan Plaster Ring as well.

Patrons, let us be up and at it. Let every Patron consider him or herself a committee of one and get all the orders for plaster that they can, and hand them to the Purchasing Agent as fast as obtained, and when Bros. Day & Taylor receive these orders, they will feel that we are not dead or asleep, but are fulfilling the contract on our part. It ought to do us good to have it said of us, "we have been tried and not found wanting."

Brothers and Sisters, we owe this vigorous effort on our part to Bros. Day & Taylor. The good Patron pays what he owes.

I can furnish a first-class sewing machine with all the latest improvements, viz: The New Wilson Oscillating Shuttle Sewing Machine, to Patrons who send orders under seal, at 25 per cent discount from agents' regular prices. For further particulars, address, J. C. ENGLISH, Lowell, Mich. There are several of these machines in our Grange and they give good satisfaction.

Foot Rot in Sheep.

During my attendance at our County fair the last fall, I fell in with an acquaintance of several years ago, and when last at his farm I found a very fine flock of fine wool sheep. He was then making a specialty of wool and sheep raising, having a flock of several hundred on his farm, and reckoning them a source of great profit in farming. At my recent interview with him I inquired for his sheep, and he replied that he had been obliged to sell them on account of the foot rot. He said that it got in his flock, and he worked two or three years to cure it, but had entirely failed. He had given their feet repeated parings, following this with oil of vitriol and other powerful medicines, but could not cure their feet, so he gave it up and sold his entire flock; and who that has ever tried catching a large flock of sheep and paring their hoofs, and then applying medicine to eat out the disease, would blame him for so doing. My friend was not a Granger and did not take the GRANGE VISITOR, else he might have seen a remedy in it that would have cured his sheep without the disagreeable work of catching them at all. The remedy is simple and easy, and one that I believe will never fail to cure. I have tried it with entire success, and since trying it I have had no fears of the foot rot. I take unslaked stone lime and put it in a box about three feet by four, with sides about eight inches high, pour on water until slaked, and of the consistency of buckwheat batter, or thinner, place the box in a narrow gateway, and drive the sheep through it several times, so as to thoroughly saturate the soft part of the foot with the mixture. Repeat this once a week for two or three times and the rot and the lameness will disappear, and if it comes on again it has only to be persisted in and the cure is certain. Try it.

A Big Boom.

Bro. J. T. Cobb:

It does me good to read what the farmers say on politics in the VISITOR. Their laying aside party prejudice and striving earnestly to find out what is for their best interests, and for the interests of humanity, is one of the good signs of the times.

The farmers' boom for Governor should go on; yet we cannot help thinking that as long as the farmers do not start a boom for some paying office, any party or set of politicians will concede to us the Governorship.

This boom is evidence that the farmers are not yet educated out of their excessive modesty.

With lawyers to frame our laws, a farmer for Governor would be of but little benefit.

Let us have a boom that will place a majority of farmers in our State legislature and in Congress.

To start it, we nominate J. J. Woodman for Representative in Congress from the Fourth District.

CHRISTOPHER.

A SOURCE of danger in the use of kerosene lamps which seems to have been generally overlooked, is allowing them to stand near hot stoves, on mantelpieces, and in other places where they become sufficiently heated to convert the oil into gas. Not unfrequently persons engaged in cooking, or other work about the stove, will stand the lamp on an adjacent mantelpiece, or on the top of a raised oven; or when ironing will set the lamp near the stand on which the heated iron rests. It is needless to enlarge upon the risky habit of such practices.

How Long We Are to Live.

It is not every one who asks himself this question, because, strangely enough, it is the belief of many persons that their lives will be exceptionally lengthy. However, life assurance companies are aware of the credulous weaknesses of those whose lives they assure, and have therefore compiled numerous tables of expectancy of life for their own guidance, which are carefully referred to before a policy is granted. The following is one of these authenticated tables, in use among London assurance companies, showing the length of life at various ages. In the first column we have the present ages of persons of average health, and in the second column we are enabled to peep, as it were, behind the scenes of an assurance office, and gather from their table the number of years they will give us to live. This table has been the result of careful calculation, and seldom proves misleading. Of course, sudden and premature deaths, as well as lives unusually extended, occasionally occur, but this is a table of average expectancy of life of an ordinary man or woman:

Age.	Years to live.	Age.	Years to live.
1.....	39	50.....	51
10.....	51	60.....	14
20.....	41	70.....	9
30.....	34	80.....	4
40.....	28		

Our readers will easily gather from the above tabulated statement the number of years to which their lives, according to the law of averages, may reasonably be expected to extend.—Harper's Bazar.

TAKING A DISLIKE.—An ill-natured fellow quarreled with his sweetheart on the day they were to be married. After the ceremony had begun he was asked: "Do you take this woman to be your wedded wife?" etc.

"He replied: 'No.'"

"What's your reason?" asked the minister.

"I've taken a dislike to her and that's enough," was the surly reply.

The parties retired—the bride in tears—and, after much persuasion, the groom was induced to have the marriage proceed. It was now the lady's turn, and when the minister asked the all-important question:

"No," said she, resolutely, "I've taken a dislike to him."

The groom, admiring her spunk, made the matter up with her as soon as possible, and a third time they presented themselves before the minister, who began the ceremony by asking the usual questions, which were satisfactorily answered this time. But to the astonishment of the party, his reverence continued:

"Well, I'm glad to hear that you are willing to take each other for husband and wife, for it's a good thing to be of forgiving tempers. You can now go and get married where you will. I'll not tie the knot, for I've taken a dislike to both of you!"

A good old parson complained to an elderly lady of his congregation that her daughter appeared to be wholly taken up with trifles or worldly finery, instead of fixing her mind on things above. "You are certainly mistaken, sir," said she, "I know that the girl appears to an observer to be taken up with worldly things; but you cannot judge correctly of the direction her mind really takes, as she is a little cross-eyed."

Correspondence.

Union Grange No. 97.

Bro. J. T. Cobb:

Perhaps a few words from Union Grange, No. 7, would be interesting to some of your readers. This Grange was organized Oct. 14, 1873, by Brother Cahill, starting out with 23 charter members, among whom were husbandmen of great wealth and culture, who worked with a hearty good will for the cause they had espoused. In less than one year their number had outgrown the limits of the school district, and embraced the area of the whole township and a portion of contiguous territory. This caused a removal to one of the largest and finest halls in Union City, with rent at \$100 a year. This hall they continued to occupy, with a slight reduction of rent, until the close of 1876, when, with an empty treasury, and a loss of 75 members, the small remnant of what was once a flourishing Grange, moved back to the place of beginning, resolved at least to hold fast to our Charter. During the years 1877 and 1878 regular meetings were held, and by the exertion of a few of the old Charter members, we began to lure back some of those who had fallen by the way. At the close of 1878 there was a slight change of officers, when it was found that there was a portion of the finances in the hands of the retiring Treasurer, which he persistently refused to pay over. We waited patiently from month to month, until all were satisfied that the remorse which naturally follows a guilty conscience would have no effect on a member who values a few paltry dollars more than he did his good standing in the Order. We summarily bounced him from all intercourse with the Order of the P. of H. Immediately after we began to receive petitions for membership. We feel encouraged, and believe that we shall yet obtain the highest rank in our calling.

Trusting that other Granges will shun the rocks that have so nearly foundered our craft:—i. e. high rent and inefficient officers, I remain,

Fraternally,

HAYSEED.

Meeting of the Hillsdale Pomona Grange.

Worthy Secretary:

Hillsdale Pomona Grange No. 10, held its annual meeting for installation, Jan. 7th, at Grange hall, Jonesville.

The roads were muddy, and the day rainy, but there was a good attendance of farmers and professional men, besides Patrons. Worthy Master Woodman installed the officers, and after a few remarks by Hon. W. J. Baxter, and Hon. Alexander Hewitt, he delivered an address of nearly two hours. I need not say that it was interesting, and seemed to be appreciated by all who listened to it.

He described the miserable condition of the farmers of the Old World as he saw them when he was there as Commissioner of Agriculture to the Paris Exposition, and showed that we, as farmers of this glorious republic, must organize thoroughly and educate ourselves, that we may be able and competent to take a higher position, and look after our own interests in legislation and State and national affairs, for the same influences are at work here that degraded the agriculturalists of the Old World, and in time, unless we look after our own affairs, we shall find we are on the downward road, and will reach a condition like the tenant farmers of Europe.

In the evening we held a private meeting, when Worthy Master Woodman instructed the Patrons in the private work of the Grange, and particularly urged that all Patrons become more conversant with the unwritten work, and live up to, and better regard the impressive lessons of our ritual. If we fail to do our work correctly and promptly, much of its beauty and force is lost.

We start out in the new year resolved

to show a better standing of the Order, and make ourselves better men and women by the close of this year, and by holding some of our meetings at different Granges in the county, to aid them and benefit all members of the Order, by becoming better acquainted with the wants and difficulties of our Brothers and Sisters.

G. M. G.

Meeting of Montcalm County Grange.

Bro. J. T. Cobb:

Montcalm County Pomona Granges, No. 24, convened at the Montcalm Grange hall, No. 218, in the city of Greenville, on Dec. 18, 1879, at one o'clock p. m. and after having a very social chat and a grand feast of roast pig and turkey, with all other good things that the Sisters of P. of H. so well know how to prepare, all were made to feel strong and prepared for labor. The Worthy Master, Hon. J. P. Shoemaker, called the meeting to order, and all business was adjourned until evening for the purpose of hearing from our Worthy Lecturer of the State Grange, C. L. Whitney, who was attentively listened to for an hour and a half. His lecture was good and very instructive to all who heard it. Brother Whitney always holds himself in readiness to answer all questions and inquiries pertaining to the good of the Order, and its workings, and his answers were at this time very satisfactory to all concerned. At the evening session the following Patrons were elected to fill the several offices for the ensuing year, as follows:

Worthy Master—Hon. J. P. Shoemaker. P. O. address, Amsden.

Worthy Overseer—George Lester, Crystal.

Worthy Lecturer—Stephen Rossman, Greenville.

Worthy Steward—N. H. Evans, Clear Lake.

Worthy Ass't Steward—L. P. Fuller, Greenville.

Worthy Chaplain—William Taylor, Greenville.

Worthy Treasurer—Chauncey Case, Crystal.

Worthy Secretary—B. B. Crawford, Greenville.

Worthy Gate Keeper—P. Long, Vickerville.

Worthy Pomona—Mrs. C. Case, Crystal.

Worthy Ceres—Mrs. George Lester, Crystal.

Worthy Flora—Mrs. J. P. Shoemaker, Crystal.

Worthy Lady Ass't Steward—Mrs. J. Burgess, Greenville.

Executive Committee—W. Divine, Kiddville, S. Rossman, J. Burgess, Greenville, H. J. Beach, Crystal.

By invitation, the installation ceremonies will take place at the hall of Crystal Grange, Feb. 4th, 1880, at 1 o'clock p. m. All Fourth Degree members are cordially invited to attend. Fifteen Brothers and Sisters were instructed in the Fifth Degree, Bro. C. L. Whitney, assisting. The program for next meeting, as given by the Executive Committee, is too long for insertion.

B. B. CRAWFORD,

Sec. Pomona Grange.

Pennfield Grange, No. 85.

J. T. Cobb:

At our last meeting one of our members—an old lady—asked the question, "Why is not our Grange represented in our VISITOR?" We took this as a rebuke.

We have begun the new year under favorable circumstances. Our Grange is under the same official administration nearly as last year. Since the dedication of our new hall, in August last, we have received several new members, and still they come.

We have presented for discussion by our Grange the question, Resolved, That our present liquor law is sufficient as a prohibitory law, if it was appreciated by the people, and properly enforced to the fullest extent by all officials.

We propose to post our members in regard to this matter.

We admire the new annual word, it suggests many valuable ideas.

We have canvassed the membership with the petitions to Congress.

Our Battle Creek co-operative store is a success in every respect. Its managers are canvassing the idea of buying grain for shipment.

Our quarterly meeting occurs on Feb.

6th; County Grange meeting, Feb. 14th, 10 A. M. In this locality Grange matters are booming generally.

Yours fraternally,

January 23d, 1880.

A Correction.

WATERVLEIT, Jan. 19, 1880.

Dear Friend:—In the last copy of the VISITOR there is an article headed, "Work for the Grange," which is credited to me. I do not know how this mistake occurred, as I have sent you no communication, unless you or some one else copied a mistake made by the editor of the *Buphanan Reporter*, who failed to give the proper credit when the above mentioned article appeared in the "Grange column" of that paper, and as I was editing the "column" it may have led you or some one else to place the same in the VISITOR in connection with my name, which is a mistake, as "W. W." of Stevensville, Mich., is the author of that article, and should have the credit. Please to make correction, or give this a place in the VISITOR.

Yours Fraternally,

A. N. WOODRUFF.

Riverside Grange No. 178.

THREE RIVERS, Jan. 8th, 1880.

Bro. J. T. Cobb:

I send you a few lines from Riverside Grange, No. 178. On the 3d of this month, the officers were publicly installed. The labors of the day closed with a feast for all the visitors present. On the 7th of this month our Grange held a neck-tie social, and just one hundred neck-ties were sold during the evening, all for ten cents apiece, including supper. Proceeds to be applied to the purchase of an organ. During the past year Riverside Grange has prospered, both by increase of membership and healthy finances. The new officers enter upon the new year with the prospect of adding many names to the roll book of this Grange, thus adding strength to the farmers' organization, of which we feel so proud.

Fraternally,

Mrs. A. M. SNYDER.

Programs of the Birmingham Grange for 1880.

January 3.—Installation of officers,—open to invited friends. Intermission. "Care and Management of Sheep," W. Satterlee; Music; Select Reading by Margie Brown; Our Aim, Jas. H. Peabody.

January 10.—"Washing Made Easy," Mrs. Z. Caswell, Mrs. E. Beardslee and Mrs. H. A. Castle. Intermission. Essay, Mrs. A. J. Crosby; Comic Song, J. H. Peabody.

January 17.—"The Model Farmer," J. M. Hunt, followed by discussion; Intermission. "The Model Granger," Mrs. Frank Jenks; Charade; Grange Monitor, J. Shain, Mrs. Proper.

January 24.—"Gossiping in the Grange," Bertha Von Daniels and Mrs. Dennison; Intermission; Instrumental Duet; Essay or Reading, Cully Wooster, C. W. Crawford, Mrs. F. T. Hophour, and Mrs. J. Jackson.

January 31.—Public Meeting. "Best Method of Preparing Fuel," A. Bayley, J. Benjamin, A. Castle, and Z. Caswell; Violin Solo, Mrs. Chas. Castle; Recitation or Reading, Cora Savage; "Home Politeness," Mrs. A. D. Simonson, Mrs. J. H. Peabody, A. J. Crosby; Song.

February 7.—Resolved, That Farmers devote too little time to recreation; affirmative, P. A. Park, F. Gillispie, and Wm. Jenks; negative, A. D. Simonson, Wm. Erity, and C. Power; Intermission; "The Social Feature of the Grange," Mrs. R. E. Trowbridge, Mrs. C. W. Crawford, and Mrs. E. C. Halsey.

February 14.—"The Grange for young people;" Essays by Mrs. Wm. Jenks, and Mrs. P. A. Park; discussion by C. B. Jackson and others; Intermission; Grange Monitor, Agnes Parks; Comic Song; Essay—"St. Valentine's Day," Mrs. H. Bowers.

February 21.—"Poultry keeping for Profit," W. A. Dennison, Mrs. H. Perkins, and Miles Everts; Refreshments—Coffee and doughnuts.

February 28.—"The Model House-keeper;" Essays by Mrs. Jno. Durkee, and Mrs. C. Kelly; Remarks by Mrs. J. H. Snow, Mrs. S. Beatty and Mrs. Boyd; Intermission; Dialogue; Reading or Essay, Allie Guillot, Clyde Wooster, Jay Caswell, and Charles Castle.

March 6.—Plans ahead on the Farm, G. C. Gibbs, H. Perkins, followed by discussion; Intermission; Charade; Essay, Mary Perkins; Story, Mrs. Jas. Bayley.

March 13.—"Rag Carpets," by Mrs. Wm. Erity, Mrs. M. Everts, Mrs. G. C. Gibbs and Mrs. Hendrickson; Song;

Intermission; Experience Meeting—Subject, "Mistakes in Life," by the Grange.

March 20.—"Political Rights and Duties of Farmers," Hon. R. E. Trowbridge, James Bayley, George Jackson; Intermission; Violin Solo; "Training Children," Mrs. A. Bayley and Mrs. Hood; Grange Monitor, Mrs. Shain.

March 27.—"Small vs. Large Farms," Jno. Snow, E. Beardslee, C. Kelly, and E. Miller; Intermission; "Small Fruit Culture," F. T. Hophour, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Blodgett, E. C. Halsey; Select Reading, H. Hood.

Installation Exercises.

Wednesday evening the members of Ypsilanti Grange, with a large number of visitors, met at their new hall in this city for the installation of officers. The ceremonies were conducted in an impressive manner by Deputy Albert Day, assisted by D. Rounds, Esq., of Rawsonville. The officers elect, a list of whose names appeared in the *Ypsilantian* of last week, were all present.

Upon resigning his chair as executive of the Grange, H. D. Platt, the retiring Master, in an address of welcome to his successor, gave a concise history of the fortunes of the Order in Ypsilanti, and the struggles and triumphs during the terms of Messrs. King and Campbell, his predecessors, and himself.

After the installation came a recess, which was improved in social enjoyment.

The remainder of the evening was occupied by remarks from visitors and music by the choir, and at an early hour the meeting was dismissed, and each one went home with a feeling of having passed a pleasant and profitable evening.—*Ypsilanti Ypsilantian*.

Program of Oakland Co. Pomona Grange.

The following is the program of Oakland County Pomona Grange, No. 5, at White Lake Grange hall, Feb. 25th, 1880:

10 A. M.—Opening.

10 to 11, P. M.—Regular order of business.

11 to 12 M.—Economy in farm management; Discussion opened by H. A. Wyckoff.

12 to 1:30 P. M.—Recess.

1:30 to 2 P. M.—Essays by Mrs. Stanbro and Mr. Satterlee.

2 to 2:30 P. M.—Reading of Pomona Scrap bag, by Mrs. Charles Wager.

2:30 to 4 P. M.—Opening of the Question box.

4 to 4:30 P. M.—Good of the Order, by the Lecturer.

7 P. M.—Conferring fifth degree.

The above to be interspersed with music, furnished by White Lake Grange, at the call of the W. M.

W. W. BAKER, Lecturer.

Feed Young Animals Well.

The man who wears out a calf's teeth in the effort to make it shirk for itself never raises a prime steer or a good cow. Every dollar supposed to be thus saved in the young animal must be replaced later by expenditure of two. The man who feeds best while the animal is young makes the most money. This is generally recognized as true by our best farmers, and hence the improvement in stock, and consequent cheapening in the raising of animals within the last ten years.

The same rule well apply to all farm stock. If stunted while young, they never pay the breeder and feeder a living profit. Hence the reason why those who do not keep pace with the times are always complaining that there is no money in stock.

The big prices paid by the best stock feeders are for animals that had their digestive organs kept intact by early and properly nutritious food. The value of a good animal lies in its aptitude to lay on flesh, and those kept steadily growing from birth will continue this growth and increase in profitable weight.

To do this in the most economical manner. The digestive organs must be originally strong and unimpaired by abuse.—*Prairie Farmer*.

ONE of the most pleasing and profitable uses of the agricultural fair is the bringing together of people widely scattered, with a common object to think and talk about. The marvelous show of big squashes, and heavy "critters," and polyeromatic bed quilts, may be stimulating, but after all, people who are isolated nine-tenths of the time, enjoy best the exhibition of the human species, especially the samples with which they are acquainted.

"How do you do?" is a more civilized question than the old Latin salutation, "What are you doing?" and the mutual interchange of pleasant personalities is worth more than the competition of material results of labor, as the social is superior to the mere physical life.—*Springfield Union*.

Worth Knowing.

"It frequently happens, especially in the winter, that a horse receives a severe sprain, and it is not always convenient to call in a veterinary surgeon. At such a time a certain cure that is possible to every one to possess, is worth something surely. Bathe the limb thoroughly in strong salt and water, as hot as the hand can bear; then bandage. When dry rub very thoroughly with the following liniment.

One ounce of powdered camphor gum, two ounces laudanum, one ounce orange, one ounce ammonia, one ounce oil of hemlock, all dissolved in one pint of alcohol. Shake before using. Give the animal perfect rest if possible. After two or three days, or when the swelling and heat are gone, the hot fomentations and bandage may be discontinued, but continue to use the liniment, even after the horse appears well, for a joint or cord that has been sprained is very liable to be again. If the case is an obstinate one you must be the more persevering. A regular "horse doctor" would charge \$5 for the very same treatment. Apply the liniment as often as twice a day. It is as good for human sprains and bruises as for animal life.

This recipe like many others, is lacking in one important essential, owing to the carelessness of the writer. No mention is made of applying hot fomentation after rubbing with the liniment. we will supply the omission. As soon as the rubbing of the liniment is completed apply again the hot salt water and bind up, and continue this treatment till the inflammation is reduced.—*Farm Journal*

Receipt for Smoking Bacon.

Take a tin pan, or kettle, of corn cobs and set them on fire, so as to make them smoke; then turn bottom up over the smoking cobs the barrel, or whatever you wish to pickle or salt your bacon in, so as to thoroughly smoke the inside of it. Burn at least two pans of cobs under it, so as to smoke it well. Then pack the hams, shoulders, or other meat that you wish to make bacon of, in the case, and after preparing your pickle, heat it nearly boiling hot and pour it on the meat, and let the meat stay until it is pickled, when it is made into bacon, ready for use and well smoked. I smoked my bacon by this process last fall, and it is well done. The bacon can remain in the pickle until used, and you can wash the pickle in the summer, and should it foment, scald it over.

G. B.

St. Albans, Vt., May 9th, 1878.

THE December crop report of the Department of Agriculture states that preliminary investigation points to an increase of 12 per cent in the area sown in winter wheat. The only States reporting a decline are Alabama, Mississippi, and Arkansas, in which the united wheat area would not exceed that of some counties in the Northwest. All other States show an increase, especially spring wheat in the States of the Northwest. The winter wheat average of these States, however, is small, and hence their increase, even of very high ratio, does not add materially to the breadth sown in the country. But many large winter wheat States report great enlargement.

—New York, West Virginia, Ohio, and Michigan, each 7 per cent; Texas and Tennessee, 10 per cent; Kentucky and Indiana, 14 per cent; Missouri, 16 per cent; Kansas and Oregon, 20 per cent; Illinois, 22 per cent. There are quite general complaints of the ravages of the Hessian fly in early-sown crops, and of drought hindering germination in the later sown, yet the crops start out, on the whole, under prospects considerably above the average, especially in large winter wheat States.

If only six substantial farmers in a town are agreed, they can organize and sustain a club which will put new life into the agricultural and social culture of that town.

GOOD AND ILL NEWS.—If you know anything that will make a brother's heart glad, run quickly and tell it; but if it is something that will cause a sigh, bottle it up, unless the sigh would be deeper for the keeping than the telling.

DRONES.—Hard, horny hands, embrowned by the sun and roughened by labor, are more honorable than white ones that never reached out to help a fellow creature, or added a shilling to the world's wealth.

THE every-day care and duties which men call drudgery, are the weights and counterpoises of the clock of time, giving its pendulum a true vibration, and its hands a regular motion; and when they cease to hang upon the wheels, the pendulum no longer swings, the hands no longer move, the clock stands still.

THE Inter-State Commerce bill, or Reagan Bill, aims to accomplish four things: 1st, to prevent unjust discrimination in the freight rates and charges in all inter-State commerce; 2d, as corollary to the first, to prevent all rebates and drawbacks; 3d, to prevent pooling earnings by different corporations; and 4th, to prevent a company from charging more for a carload of freight for a short distance than it does for a long distance on the same haul.

THE GRANGE VISITOR.

SCHOOLCRAFT, FEB. 1, 1880.

Secretary's Department.

J. T. COBB, SCHOOLCRAFT.

Officers and members of Subordinate Granges in corresponding with this office, will please always give the Number of their Grange.

POSTAGE STAMPS of higher value than three cents will be returned to the sender.

THE GOVERNORSHIP.

GRANGES do not meddle with politics, but Grangers do. It is time to begin now. It is very easy. Every time the Grange meets from now till election, somebody must request, and everybody must hear it, that every brother will attend all the town caucuses this year (of his party) and try to get Grangers on the delegations. Do this during recess, it not being lawful to talk politics as Grange business. All Grangers who are delegates must try to get Grangers nominated to all the best offices.

SLOAN COOLEY.

Bro. Cooley's letter has the merit of being short and easily understood, but somehow it does not strike us as being quite the thing. We believe that heretofore the farmers of this country have kept in the background too much; that our Organization was intended to improve them, increase their confidence in themselves, as a class, and induce them, as they become better qualified, to lay claim to positions of honor and responsibility. This object was laudable and praiseworthy, — but because the farmers of this country have not had their just proportion of office heretofore, is it wise to ask for "all the best offices" now? We think not, and that to do so would be the surest way to fail of getting our fair share. Better ask for a little less than we are entitled to, than to demand too much, and in so doing prejudice our case. When we began to talk about this matter as farmers, a few years ago, little heed was paid by politicians to our talk, but when we renewed our demands two years later, they were heard, and Alonzo Sessions, a prominent farmer, was nominated and elected Lieut. Governor of the State. At the next State election we pressed our claims for more than one place on the State ticket, and that claim was heeded. We now come to the front and say that we shall be satisfied with nothing less than Governor, and assign as a reason that this is an agricultural State, and that since it became a State we have had but one farmer elected Governor, and now that we have such a large supply of good material, and the farmer and his business is looking up, we insist that the lawyers, bankers, and other business men of Michigan, must stand back and let us have a farmer for Governor, to succeed C. M. Crosswell.

VISITOR INDEX.

Perhaps some of our readers have not noticed that with the enlargement of the Visitor, Jan. 1st, we introduced one improvement on the first page, an index of the contents of each number. This will often be found convenient to those who read with care, as well as to those who keep a file, and occasionally want to look up an article.

PROGRAMS FOR GRANGE WORK.

The programs we print from time to time, furnish a great variety of subjects, very many of them that have received little or no consideration from many farmers at any time. No Grange need be at a loss for work with a few copies of the Visitor taken by its members, and no Grange should be without a copy in every family where a Grange can be found.

The fact should never be lost sight of, that this organization has for its object and purpose the improvement and elevation of the farmers of America.

No such grand object can be accomplished without work, and the use of every available means. Our Grange literature — our Grange periodicals, and our Grange talk are all necessary means for the accomplishment of these objects. Our friends are evidently doing some good work for the Visitor. The receipts for January have been greater by forty per cent. than last year. This of course, means many new subscribers, and prompt renewals of old ones. We hope our friends will not relax their efforts. With the increased cost by enlargement, and the boom in prices that had advanced paper 50 per cent., with no increase in our subscription price, we find that we must have 1,500 more subscribers than last year to make the Visitor take care of itself this year. Every good Patron in the State is interested in this matter.

We should be sorry to find at the close of the year that the ambition of the State Grange for a larger paper had outgrown the principles of the Order, and the liberality of the Patrons of Michigan. The paper must be self-supporting, and it will be if its friends do their whole duty in canvassing for subscribers. A little paying work may be done in almost every neighborhood outside the gates. The field is large, shall it not be worked by those who so well know the value of our organization to the farmers of this Country. Send us names and dollars, or even half dollars in exchange for the Visitor.

Sample copies sent to any address free on application.

In compliance with the Order of the last Mich. State Grange, we present the portrait and biography of Bro. Woodman in this number of the Visitor. The cut was sent us by the Husbandman Association of Elmira, N. Y. We are sorry that with so good a subject, the artist made so poor a job, but like the boy artist who sketched a horse, and that there might be no mistake, wrote below, "This is a horse," we have made sure of our man by having a copy of his autograph attached.

FARMERS' INSTITUTES, we are glad to know, are becoming more popular each year. Climax has an Institute, Feb. 3d and 4th, and Centerville the same days. The farmers of Cass County hold an Institute, Feb. 11th and 12th. This is all good, and we are not likely to get too much of it.

POSTAGE STAMPS of higher value than three cents will be returned to the sender.

GRANGE NOTES.

"A MEMBER" of Keystone Grange, No. 226, writes that the Grange is in a flourishing condition. It has 150 good live members, with a prospect of additions at an early day. At the installation of officers on Jan. 17th, the members had a good time. O. G. Pond, Lecturer the Clinton Co. Pomona Grange, was the installing officer, and gave those present a fine address.

Bro. W. C. HOWELL, Master of No. 315, writes that his Grange is not only alive, but with a small increase in membership, is growing stronger every month. He says:

We have built a hall 24x60 feet, two stories, and have it nearly completed, using the upper room for Grange meeting and the lower one for a school. We had a fall term, averaging 60 pupils, employing two teachers, and shall have another term next spring.

A MEMBER of Bunker Hill Grange, No. 262, reports the Order in that jurisdiction in good condition, and fully determined to not only maintain their standing, but to continue to improve the advantages which the Organization affords to all earnest Grangers. From the Secretary's quarterly reports, and from correspondence we are satisfied that the Order in this State is really stronger to-day than ever before.

Bro. G. H. SINES, Sec'y of Center Grange, No. 298, writes that the Grange is in good condition, and has a nice hall, with the necessary rooms adjoining. They keep a small stock of groceries for the benefit of members. The business amounts to \$1,500 a year, and is well taken care of by Bro. Biggam. The officers for 1880 were installed Jan. 2d, at which time Bro. and Sister Finley, of Ypsilanti Grange, contributed by timely and instructive words of cheer to the occasion. A feast was also indulged in, for Grangers must always have a feast on extra occasions.

SCHOOLCRAFT GRANGE, No. 8, invited Hon. Thos. F. Moore, Overseer of the State Grange, to install its officers. This he done on the evening of Jan. 24th, at an open session of the Grange. The Grange has a large hall, which was well filled with Patrons and their acquaintances. After the installation, Bro. Moore made one of his practical, earnest speeches, which was well received by all present. No one, whether favorable to the Order or not, could object to anything said, and we will only add that we hope that Bro. Moore went away as well satisfied with Schoolcraft and its people as those who heard him were with him and his speeches, for his work did not stop with Saturday evening, but, being invited to talk Sunday afternoon in Red-ribbon Hall, at the regular Sunday afternoon meeting, he made a second speech that met with universal commendation from the large number present. May he come again.

OAKLAND COUNTY, we thought had some good Patrons, and of course some good Granges, and the following letter furnishes conclusive evidence that our opinion was well founded. The Granges that do business in that way are not

only bound to live, but by these fruits of good works will demonstrate the value of the Order to those outside the gate. Orion Grange justly lays claim to the distinction of being the Banner Grange of the State in its support of the Visitor. No other Grange has sent us 44 names at once. The following is the letter:

ORION, Jan. 15th, 1880.

Bro. J. T. Cobb:

Orion Grange No. 259, of P. of H., held their installation of officers on Saturday, Jan. 10th, at 10 o'clock A. M. We had a pleasant social gathering. After installation over, one hundred took supper. The Grange voted to place a copy of the GRANGE VISITOR in each family. Inclosed find a list of 44 subscribers. We claim to be the Banner Grange of the State on subscription. Orion Grange is all right, and never felt so much encouraged to work and persevere in the good work of our noble Order. Yours fraternally,

HIRAM ANDREWS, Sec'y.

THE members of Wyoming Grange met in their hall Saturday evening and were much gratified to find there a number of useful and valuable presents which had been sent them by Grand Rapids business men, for use and ornamentation of their neat and attractive Grange room.

Worthy Lecturer E. A. Burlingame represented the donors of these gifts, and in his characteristic manner presented the articles to the Grange. Worthy Master, Hon. John Porter, accepted the gifts in neat and appropriate responses.

We give the remarks of the gentlemen as they were delivered.

Mr. Burlingame—To the officers and members of Wyoming Grange: In behalf of Messrs. Spring & Co., of Grand Rapids, I have the honor of presenting this carpet for your hall, and am instructed to say that in so doing those gentlemen desire to express their appreciation of the importance of your avocation. Your worth as citizens, and their friendly feelings for your order, and their hope that you may ever remember that not the least among your friends are Spring & Co., and I am further instructed to say that when this shall have become worn or faded, you are entitled to have it replaced with new, freely, from their establishment.

Mr. Porter—In behalf of the officers and members of Wyoming Grange No. 353, we accept the beautiful carpet from gentlemen Spring & Co., and desire to assure them that we realize that between the merchant and the farmer there is a mutuality of interests and dependence making the avocation of each indispensable to the other, and we feel that between these two most important branches of industry the most harmonious and friendly feelings should exist. Every intelligent farmer realizes that in order to bring to our hands the luxuriant and useful fabrics of foreign manufacture, as well as the substantial goods of our own industries, requires an expenditure of capital, and enormous risks such as none but those possessed of indomitable perseverance will undertake. And as their store is filled with every variety of elegant and comfortable fabric, so it appears their hearts are big with generosity and friendliness for our Order.

We have sampled the speeches made on the occasion, but as the presents and speeches were so numerous we cannot make room for a full report, as we find it in a Grand Rapids paper of late date.

In addition to the carpet from Messrs. Spring & Co., W. S. Gunn & Co. sent an "elegant coffee tank, made expressly for the culinary department of your Grange, and which, with these smaller, though equally indispensable articles, the shovel, tongs, poker, pail, and dipper, are offered as a kindly feeling toward your Order."

Mr. Burlingame, for Messrs. Mills & Lacy, presented a beautiful copy of the Bible; for Vought, Herpolsheimer & Co., a handsome duster and a Brussels mat, bearing upon its surface, among others, the figures of the watch dog, the goat, and Flora, with her basket of flowers. For Adelbert D. Plumb, an elegantly finished carpet sweep-

er, and also another of these useful articles from Messrs. Bissell & Co. For L. E. Patten, of the Art Emporium, of Grand Rapids, a framed engraving of "Rebecca at the Well."

Who shall say that Grangers are at a discount in Kent County.

BREAKING OF THE BUCKET-SHOP.

Something under a year ago Melle McKee opened a bucket-shop in Cincinnati under the title of the Branch Chicago Board of Trade. Matters ran along very well for a time, a number of parties managing to ruin themselves by dealing in margins at the place. Among the victims were three wealthy farmers, one, Frederick Dinkins, losing it is said, some \$20,000. A while ago Mr. McKee commenced speculating himself, and this move ended in his absconding last Sunday night, leaving his accounts short from \$1,800 upward. He used for his own purpose margins deposited with him by other dealers, and, being unable to replace his losses, decamped. McKee is reported as being a prominent democratic politician and church member in high standing. It is further said that S. H. Lamarr & Co., of this city, will reopen the bucket-shop.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

My attention was called to the above item in the Kalamazoo Telegraph the other day, when in the office, by a friend, who added, "Perhaps you don't know that Kalamazoo has a bucket-shop well established?" It is well sometimes to confess one's ignorance and with the veridancy of an average Granger, we owned up, before reading the article, that we did not know what he was talking about. The term was new to us. He said that if we had a little money to invest we might soon get a little business experience by operating with this "Board of Trade." He did not know whether any Grangers had invested or not, but report said that several farmers from the country had, and gone home wiser, if not richer, men.

Kalamazoo is the "Big Village" of the United States, and is proud of this distinction. Her wealthy citizens have large mining interests somewhere this side of sundown. It has railroad connections with the ends of the earth; first-class banking institutions, and business houses of all grades; churches of external beauty, and all the modern internal improvements. It has saloons to manufacture drunkards, and other manufactories of divers sorts, some for making money in a legitimate, honorable way, and some for making paupers, criminals and dead beats, in one way and another. It has institutions of learning of all grades, from its colleges to its private schools. It has various industries that, by giving employment to its people, add to the importance of the "Big Village," and why should it not have a "bucket-shop?" Of course the "puts, calls and straddles," and the whole nomenclature of Board of Trade gambling, can soon be acquired, not only by the good substantial business men, but farmers when in town can be invited in, "just to see how its done, you know!"

This Branch Board of Trade does not need warehouses, or elevators, or "spot" wheat, but a little 8x10 office and some "character," just to give respectability to its operations. Of course it helps to have a few church members take a hand occasionally. Of course it's all fair play, and nobody's business — if you don't bet or take any chances, you won't make any money.

Honest farming is rather too slow a way to make money. This bucket-shop business beats it out of sight—if we are lucky and take the margins, and if you do not, why the other fellow makes what you expected to get, and the other fellow is generally the well-dressed chap who quietly pockets the commissions.

We have made some enquiries about this thing, and find that, in the long run, these farmers who make haste to get rich in this institution, fare about as farmers usually do who leave their legitimate business to do better.

We are sorry to see respectable business men trying to make themselves and their fellows believe that this is a harmless business. Will any of them say that the community is made better by having a bucket-shop added to its business enterprises.

Is dealing in "phantom stock" any great improvement on some ways of shifting money from one pocket to another that, by universal consent, have had the ban of public condemnation for these many years? We think not!

TO REMITTERS.

We frequently receive postage stamps from those who order supplies for the VISITOR. As the withdrawal of fractional currency has left the country without any convenient money for making change in remitting for the VISITOR, or in making change for small orders, we do not object to stamps, but we cannot, after this date, receive those of higher denominations than three cents.

We have on hand, of ten-cent stamps, more than we can use in a year, and hereafter shall return all above three's to the sender.

We are willing to receive three-cent stamps, for we can use or convert them into money, and in fact advise the sending of three-cent stamps, rather than a silver half-dollar (which we often get) for the VISITOR.

CONSTITUTION of National Grange, By-Laws of State, Pomona, and Subordinate Granges, with Declaration of Purposes, all bound together, now ready for delivery. Price 6 cents each, or 60 cents per dozen; Declaration of Purposes, 5 cents per dozen, or 40 per 100. Send in your orders.

Liquid Manure for Plants.

A Baltimore florist sends the Boston Journal of Chemistry the following formula for a liquid manure for flowers. The materials may be had at any blacksmith shop: Put one bushel of the clippings from horses' hoofs into a barrel, and fill it up with water. Let it stand for a week, when it is ready for use. Apply it with a watering pot. All bedding plants can be watered with it every day if they are not pot-bound. Repotted plants should be watered every week until they have plenty of working roots to take up the manure. It will also be found good for hard-wooded plants if used once or twice a week. Two or three weeks after the plants have been watered with the manure the foliage usually turns from a green to a yellow, moving from the stem down to the leaf, which, however, lasts only for a few weeks, when it changes to a dark glossy green. Plants under this watering grow very strong; the flowers are very large and bright in color. Plants thus treated can be kept in very small pots for a long time without being transplanted. This is especially advantageous to the market gardener, who sells his plants in three or four inch pots, while he would have to shift them to five or six if he used rich soil alone. Flowers watered with this liquid manure will bring twenty-five per cent, more than otherwise; besides being in small pots, they are lighter and easier to be handled and can be packed closer together.

Communications.

Letter from Gov. Sessions—No. 7.

HOME, January 19th, 1880.

Much of the time of each Legislature is given up to considering and discussing the matter of taxation. Changes in our tax laws are being urged constantly, and it was rumored recently that the Governor was seriously considering whether the defects in existing laws were not so serious as to demand immediate action, and to justify the calling of the Legislature together in special session to provide some means for enforcing the collection of delinquent taxes. It is a subject that interests every tax-payer in the State, and it is fair to assume that every farmer in the State pays taxes. Farmers are not apt to have anything that can be concealed from the assessor, and whatever they have is subject to levy and prompt sale to enforce the collection of all taxes apportioned to them.

As a rule, they pay promptly, without question or delay, often without knowing what they pay for, or considering whether the taxes they pay are either just or equal.

There was a time when this question of taxation had much interest for the people of this country, and very sensible men contended with great vigor that a tax was properly a gift, or grant for the benefit of the grantor, and that taxing one man or class for the benefit of another was plunder. It was also claimed that plunder was a greater hardship, and more odious; when perpetrated under color of law. At the same time it was urged with much force and reason that taxation without representation was a hardship, and that it would be resisted to the utmost.

Yet in a country where, as weak and feeble colonists without resources, the people were willing to hazard the exigencies of a seven years' war rather than submit to legal plunder, it is suspected, it is feared, it is even charged and believed that the National legislation, and every State Legislature is more or less occupied in devising methods to tax the property or the business of the country for objects that do not interest the tax-payers, against their consent, in opposition to their wishes, and though they may be nominally represented, it does not make it more pleasant or easy to bear, because they are betrayed and plundered by those whom they have chosen to guard their interests and protect their rights.

What I have to say on this subject will be said to occasion thought and investigation for the purpose of judging what is wrong, and the proper method of correcting it.

If Granges, farmers, and citizens will take more interest in the matter of taxation, and watch the votes and motives of those who are chosen to act for them, the knowledge of the former and the caution of the latter will be improved, and taxes will diminish accordingly.

Very truly,

ALONZO SESSIONS.

The Next Governor.

Bro. J. T. Cobb:

Yes, by all means, give us a farmer for the next Governor of Michigan, provided always, that we get the right one, that is, one that will make a good Governor. We, as farmers, however, must not forget that there is great difference in farmers, as well as in lawyers, or doctors, or merchants, both as to ability to do business, and as to integrity of purpose. And after having expressed our purpose to have a farmer nominated for the next Governor, we should see to it in the start, that is, in our primary meetings, that the right man is brought forward in each and every one of the parties.

We may well believe that if we content ourselves in demanding of the several parties, that a farmer be nominated, and then sit down, as we generally have done, and allow the party managers and professional politicians to select the

man, that we shall be sadly disappointed in the result. If a farmer be nominated, and elected, whatever there may be of good or evil in his official career, we, as farmers, (after having made this demand,) will be held responsible, and if he makes mistakes through weakness or indecision, instead of perverseness of purpose, our responsibility will be in no wise abated; hence let us see to our primary meetings and nominating conventions, remembering that "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty."

We must remember that if we have a farmer for Governor, we want a man of ability, integrity, and firmness of purpose. We have such men; let us see to it that they are brought out. C.

The Governor Question.

Bro. J. T. Cobb:

I am greatly interested in the question you have so fairly presented to the readers of the VISITOR in regard to the next candidate for Governor of Michigan. Shall he be a farmer, or will the farmers do as they have always done?—remain silent until the candidates are in the field, and then commence that grumbling about farmers not being represented. There is no doubt but that the next Governor will be a farmer if the farmers will unite in presenting one for nomination, and then stand up and support that nomination. There is no need of going outside of the agricultural class to find the requisite ability to fill that position with credit to the man and the office. Now as to a name for that position.

The name most prominent for that position, is that of J. J. WOODMAN, of Van Buren County.

But I ask, now, can we use the name of Brother Woodman for that position?

How can we spare Brother Woodman from the National Grange, and from the State Grange. Are we prepared for that? Is it not a FACT that the duties of Governor requires his entire time and energies. And we suppose they are most severely taxed at that. Have brothers considered this matter? I think not.

I notice that Brother Crampton has presented the name of the Hon. J. T. Rich, of Lapeer County, and it seems to me that the farmers would do well to consider Bro. Crampton's suggestion.

Mr. Rich is an able farmer of Lapeer County. Although not a Granger, he is in strong sympathy with our organization. He is a man about forty years of age; just in the prime of active life; a man of ability and culture. Is now, and has been for two sessions, Speaker of the lower branch of our Legislature. A very pleasant and popular presiding officer.

Since Brother Crampton has presented the name of Mr. Rich, I have taken considerable pains to investigate this matter, and now fully believe Mr. Rich would make an excellent Governor, if elected. That he will truly take care of our interests, as well as all the other great interests of our State. He is a man of his own convictions, but in the administration of that office, I feel fully assured that he will be the man for the whole people. Now I want to see this matter fully talked up. Let us come together on this matter.

Some may object because Mr. Rich is not a Granger, but I think objection on this account is not well taken. Gov. Croswell is not a Granger, and yet he has made a most excellent Governor, and has recognized more of the farming element than any Governor that has preceded him.

Come now brothers, wake up from your drowsiness, and speak your minds on this subject, and let us get together and nail the name of some good man at the masthead of our Grange paper for Governor, and let the outside world understand that we mean business. I say Mr. Rich! what say you all! Speak now, or forever after hold your peace! GRANGER.

POSTAGE STAMPS of higher value than three cents will be returned to the sender.

Master's Department.

J. J. WOODMAN.

PAW PAW

Deputies.

It may not be well understood that commissions of all General and Special Deputies in the State expired with the session of the State Grange in December last. The northwest and the northeast portions of the State are entitled to one Deputy each, and each County is entitled to a Special Deputy, all of which will be appointed by the Master and Secretary of the State Grange on the application of the Masters of five Granges, where there are so many in the County, or by a less number, if not so many working Granges in the County. These Deputies will have authority to organize new Granges, revive or re-organize dormant ones, and settle difficulties and irregularities which may occur in or between Subordinate Granges. I am of the opinion that the good of the Order would be promoted by making the Lecturer of each County and District Grange a Special Deputy for the County or District.

Cheering news comes to me from almost every quarter, of the reviving interest in the work of the Order, and many Granges that have been dormant a long time will necessarily resume work during this year; and by having a Deputy in each County to aid, encourage, and render official assistance when needed, will greatly aid in the work.

Patrons, the time in the history of our Order has come for active work, and every member is expected to do his whole duty. Kindle anew the fires upon your Grange altars, and make them burn more brightly the present year than they ever have before.

Lecturer's Department.

C. L. WHITNEY, - - - MUSKOGON.

Pickings by the Way—No. 2.

The labors of the New Year began by a large correspondence preparatory to appointments.

On the 6th, we start out to make a round of visits in Muskogon and Otawa Counties, but failed to reach two of five appointments, owing to the freshet on Sunday last, taking away nearly all the bridges and the roads in places upon streams we must cross to reach our appointments. By swimming team and wagon to cross one stream, and fording others, we were able, under the care of Bro. Thomas Wilde, to reach the home of Bro. S. Stauffer, of Lisbon Grange. We felt sorry for Bro. Wilde's team as they patiently took the cold baths, but pleased that our tight wagon box carried us over dry and safe. We thought often that we could wish every Grange in our State had a score or more of such earnest and willing Patrons as Brothers Milde and Stauffer, each of whom drove their teams twenty miles or more, and spent much time to aid the Lecturer in the performance of his duties.

On the 8th inst., in spite of bad roads, of deep mud and threatening weather, Lisbon Grange came out at the appointed hour, and a very pleasant and profitable session was held for instruction in the unwritten work, and the higher lessons of the emblematic instruction of the ritual.

On the morning of the 9th, Brother Stauffer took us to Lunt, where a public meeting was to be held in the p. m., but run-away bridges, deep mud, and constant rain prevented any from coming out. In the hospitable home

of Bro. Benj. Whitney, we were content and grateful to be within doors.

In the evening a considerable number of the members came out and we gave them a talk upon the unwritten work, explaining its use and significance. During the meeting the clouds broke away and a clear, starlit, frosty night followed, drying up the mud somewhat, but not warming the streams we must ford to reach Tyrone Grange, at the village of Casnovia, where we were to be on the afternoon of the 10th.

Bro. Stauffer's strong and steady team, patiently did their duty, and we dined with Bro. Ed. Haywood, upon whose premises stands the Grange Hall of Tyrone Grange. After dinner we made a tour of inspection through Bro. H.'s extensive stock and horses, and were well pleased with his fine Durham cattle and Merino sheep, all showing care in selection and breeding as well as in feeding. The feed is mostly cut, and mixed, and steamed. We saw corn-todder and mangel-wurtzel thus prepared, and the machinery all ready for use when needed to prepare more, and the condition of the stock thus fed is proof of the usefulness of the system. Bro. H. has everything handy and ready for use. He has a large and well cultivated farm; one of the largest and best managed in Muskogon County.

The meeting, a public installation of officers, was well attended and all things passed pleasantly. Tyrone Grange has passed its hours of trial and is enroute to success.

Bro. L. Armstrong took us home with him, and on the next day, through steady and hard rain, took us thirty miles home.

On the 12th inst., the cars took us to Portage, Kalamazoo County, where we met Portage Grange, No. 16, and installed its new officers, and gave a public lecture. A large attendance of people were present, filling the hall to overflowing, and we had a fine orchestra of music to add to the pleasures of the meeting. Portage Grange needs a hall of its own, may it soon get at work to build a Grange home, that it may accommodate every farmer in its jurisdiction.

A good night's rest, an early breakfast with the kind Brother and Sister nearest the depot, we took the train to Kalamazoo, and thence to Mendon, where we met many brothers and sisters, and in the afternoon gave a public lecture, which will, we trust, result in reviving and restoring this Grange. We were pleased to meet Bro. Tuthill, and find in him an earnest Patron, who will take hold and help in the good work here.

After the meeting, we were captured by Bro. Wm. Langley, of Centreville, who insisted that we should go home with him and attend the meeting that evening of Centreville Grange—the installation of officers. We complied, and found a pleasant meeting, a good supper, and an enjoyable time.

On the following morning we had time to make a pleasant call upon Bro. J. H. Gardner, whose attractive home teaches all who see it, a lesson needed to be learned by nearly every farmer in our State—to save the timber to protect buildings and orchard from the winds that dry out the soil in summer, and carry piercing cold on their wintry wings. Spare and protect the forest has been Bro. Gardner's rule in clearing and making one of the finest farms in the State. Let others learn, ere it is too late. Bro. Langley took us to Mendon by a route new to us, and we are more than pleased with St. Joseph County.

POSTAGE STAMPS of higher value than three cents will be returned to the sender.

Ladies' Department.

THE GRANGE MISSION.

BY ABBIE ADAMS, MONTGOMERY GRANGE, NO. 49.

Ho! farmers, ho! awake! arouse
Your dormant minds from out the sloughs
Of ignorance, which all well know
Is one great cause of the farmers' woe!

And open wide your sleepy eyes,
Don't close your ears to warning cries,
But look you to a state of things
That gives the power to monied kings,

Who use the wealth, that they have wrung
From farmers' toil, to crush them down;
And then, in scorn, they smile and say,
"Poor fools! they know no other way."

How long will you in silence bear
Those scornful words, because you wear
A coarser coat, perhaps, than they
And haven't your best on every day?

How many years will you submit
To wear the yoke that does not fit?
A yoke that is a constant bane,
And yet you fear to break the chain.

I know some men will whine and say,
"I'm sure I see no other way;"
For shame, my brothers, 'tis not true,
There is naught that you can do

To lift the burden from our land.
Come, and with the Patrons stand,
And put your shoulder to the wheel,
For know in union there is wealth.

Then some that long the yoke have borne
Are getting old and trouble worn,
Think for their rights they do not care,
But ah! your boys the yoke will wear.

And if you fail to do your part,
Your children e'er must bear the smart.
Don't think, because you are only one,
The burden will fall on you alone.

Oh, no! Your aid, though very small,
May be the means of saving all.
Then, farmers true, both young and old,
Come grasp the wheel, and firmly hold,

Until the tillers of the soil
Shall get their pay for honest toil;
And, though the farmer be not dressed
In broadcloth fine, or silken vest,

He shall from monied kings command
A due respect throughout the land,
For all their rights, which long have been
Usurped, and held their grasp within.

I wonder where the spirit has gone
Of our great and good George Washington?
'Tis but a century ago,
He, with his hand, made Britain know

That, though a homespun coat they wore,
She could not trample o'er and o'er
Their rights, nor from them take,
Their liberty, for Mammon's sake.

But of that time I need not tell,
For all must know the story well,
How, of that band, not a single one
Complained, and said it could be done.

But brave and true, with hearts of steel,
They put their shoulders to the wheel;
And there they stood, and fought, and bled,
Until Oppression hid his head.

And could this spirit once prevail
Within our land, we need not fail
To gain the rights which we demand
For all producers in our land.

Then let us join, with heart and hands,
To free this Nation from these bans;
And ever bear this thought in mind,
'Tis for the good of all mankind.

There are many ways in which we all
May do our best to roll the ball.
Remember that a little thing
Sometime a great result doth bring.

And this is first, let us commence
To cultivate good common sense,
And ever live within our means,
Although sometimes quite hard it seems.

Let us beware of going in debt,
For costly dress or stylish hat,
A fancy horse or carriage fine,
Trying our neighbor to out-shine.

What if the city fop does smile,
Because we're not got up in style?
Why should we feel ashamed, or care,
If we but pay for what we wear.

In fact, it is not dress, but brains,
We need to change this state of things,
And I can say no reason why
The farmer hasn't a good supply.

Don't think, because your work is rough,
That you can never know enough
To sit in Legislative hall
And wield an influence over all.

But reason, think, and cultivate
A knowledge of affairs of State,
And do our best in every way
To help the farmer get fair play.

An Essay from Aunt Kate on Kindness.

Kindness is one of the best meaning words in the world; it will go farther, and bring more happiness, than everything else we may assume. How much easier, too, it is to act kindly and naturally to our fellow-men, and even to our domestic and useful animals about us, than to affect a rude and boisterous demeanor, which will surely not only make others despise us, but, on reflection, cause us to despise ourselves.

Kind and sympathizing words fall from the lips like oil upon the troubled waters.

If a person wishes to be successful in business, he must be kind. Nothing is more valuable, nor more easily given than kind words and acts. A person with a pleasant disposition finds friends everywhere, and makes friends where people of a contrary nature see only enemies.

A kind disposition is one to be sought after; like the pure sunshine, it gladdens, enlivens and cheers. In the midst of anger and revenge, it soothes and conciliates. But the reverse degrades, debases and destroys.

Who will not try to cultivate this most noble trait of character. Kind words to the erring one are like the refreshing shower to the withered leaf or the drooping flower.

Let us remember that every kind word, act, or look we bestow will have its influence, and eternity will reveal it. The charity bestowed on the poor beggar, the tear you have wiped away, the glass of cold water you have lifted to the parched lips, have had their effect. You will remember them in the hours of affliction that may come to you, or death, which surely must come to all, and it will give you much joy to think that you have not lived in vain.

Have we a son or daughter whose juvenile indiscretion, or thoughtlessness, has increased our care,—be cautious, for harsh words and tyranny will almost always drive them farther from the right path, while a gentle word of affectionate reproof will win them back to truth and virtue.

Now, in regard to those in our employ, those that daily work for their daily bread,—be kind to them, treat them with respect, don't be afraid to give them an encouraging word or look, it will do them good, and not make us any the poorer; and I think they usually take a greater interest in the work of their employer when thus treated.

Let us remember that every noble feeling which we exercise, and every good action we perform, is a round in the ladder which leads to God. How delightful to scatter blessings of benevolence on the poor and distressed, to promote their industry, and to bestow rewards on the children of labor, and to search into the cause of sorrow and misery.

Those that have many friends think very little of the value of a bow, a smile, or a friendly salute, but it is precious to poor, down-trodden, neglected humanity. By a few soft words and pleasant looks, enemies have been made friends, and old attachments renewed. He who will turn away a friend for one fault is a stranger to the best feelings of the human heart. Who has not erred at least once in their lives? If that fault was not overlooked, to what depths of infamy would not thousands have descended? We know not the peculiar and pressing temptations to which another may be exposed, they may have fought manfully for weeks and months against the sin, and yet, in an unguarded moment, they yielded. They would give worlds to recall the act, they mourn over it in secret, they repent in dust and ashes, as it were. Now, shall we forsake them? God forbid! Earth and heaven, justice and humanity, philanthropy and religion, cry out, Forgive! Forgive!

They who will not forgive must possess the hearts of demons. Surely the love of God is not in them.

I feel that I cannot say too much in favor of kindness. Kindness makes

friends everywhere. If you are kind to your domestic animals, they appreciate it just as readily as a person would. God has made them so, and I believe it a sin and a crime to misuse an animal just as much as it would be a person.

Kindness is one of God's attributes, and they who possess the most kindness have the most of the love of God in their hearts.

Grattan Grange, No. 170.

Essay Read Before Riverside Grange, No. 178, by Mrs. Sarah Shellhart, October, 1879.

When two persons marry, there is not generally a marked difference in their abilities, but a man's business calls him out into the world, where he mingles with society, reads, travels, and continues to develop and improve. But his wife devotes herself entirely to home and home duties, so that she finds no time for reading, or anything else calculated to develop her mind; and in a few years, the difference is so great, people begin to wonder why he ever married so stupid a woman, and it will be a blessed thing if the husband does not wonder so himself.

Her children grow up around her, and in her anxiety that they shall enjoy every opportunity for improvement, she makes a drudge of herself more than ever. The children, perhaps, become educated and intelligent. They continue to love their mother, after a fashion, but how often her lack of cultivation mortifies them! How much better if she had kept up with the husband, and in advance of her children, and led them in duty and refinement.

Most women could do this if they felt it to be a duty. But most all women honestly believe they are sinning against their families, except when they have a needle or scrubbing-brush in their hands. In some communities a woman would be considered a very poor manager if she was known to spend one hour a day in reading. She might spend weeks on a quilt, or embroidering the children's dresses, and it would be quite praiseworthy, but to waste time on music, drawing or books would be outrageous.

Instead of having study come in after all other work is done—for every woman knows it won't come at all then—we would have self-improvement put down as one of a wife's and mother's first duties. This change might crowd out much trimming, and in some families some scrubbing. But who would not prefer faces bright with intelligence to shining tinware or ruffled dresses?

No mother should be sacrificed to her family. What scatters and ruins a family so quick as to have its mother taken away from it? Yet many mothers are overtaxing their strength daily, bringing on disease and death, and think all the time they are doing their duty to their families.

In poverty or affliction this would be duty, but not so for those who might take care of themselves, if they would, but who, from a desire to get rich, or to have their families make a display in the world, abandon themselves to a life of toil.

Is it not better for a child to live plain, and be blessed with the love and care of a thoughtful mother, than to enjoy an abundance and be motherless?

It were better to do without ruffles and embroidery, and many of the rich pies and cakes, and many other things quite unnecessary, and have a mother respected and beloved by her family, and competent to direct their steps.

The moral influence of a mother is greater than that of any one else, therefore let her see to it that her example, as well as her precept, is correct. We must try to become ourselves what we would have our children to be.

To those that have just been received into our Order for the first time, we would say that it is the mind and heart we look to in accomplishing all good works; and the instruction you received was given that the mind should be stimulated with the love of the beautiful.

Woman is the educator of youth, and

the co-student of man through life,—and to be this she must acquire knowledge and wisdom.

Education adds the greatest charm to woman—it is an ornament in prosperity and a refuge in adversity.

Dear brothers and sisters, let us all strive to store our minds with the good, the beautiful and the true,—so that when we are called to lay down our work here below, and enter that home above, we may be laden with rich, golden sheaves; and Heaven forbid that anyone should hear the sad sound—"nothing but leaves."

Writing for the Visitor.

PONTIAC, Jan 29th, '80.

J. T. Cobb:

I have for some time been setting quietly alone, having laid down the last GRANGE VISITOR, ruminating over many things in the past and present, enjoying over again in my mind the pleasant and profitable nature of the State Grange.

What a blessing memory is,—we can rummage and turn over the deposits in memory's cell, and ever find something to please, something to instruct, something available for the present emergency, and still keep a store for future wants. How sweet some memories are; how indelibly some persons and things are stamped upon the mind, never to be erased therefrom by any vicissitude in life.

Memory warns me that I have been remiss of late in not sending any word of cheer to the Ladies' Department in the VISITOR. I have been contenting myself with basking in the sunshine others have made, enjoying the many spicy articles the sisters have written, feeling that the effusions of Aunt Margaret's pen were not missed. I am naturally of a retiring mind, ever more ready to hear than speak. It was a lesson taught in childhood, and it has never been forgotten.

I do not wish to forget that it is more blessed to give than to receive, so I will try and burst the chrysalis shell, and if a gorgeous butterfly is not the result, the imprisoned thought may do some good if set free.

Reading a paragraph in the last VISITOR, your plea to the sisters, "If you were all to stop, and leave this department blank, we should at once tender our resignation to the Executive Committee." I thought I would sit up all night, and try to pen something, rather than such a dire catastrophe should happen. I had not taken into consideration that the little paper we all feel so much interest in, was mostly made up of contributions, and if they failed, what would become of our paper? I shudder to think.

I am glad to see the VISITOR enlarged and filled with so many good things. "It is a joy forever." All Patrons should feel interested, and support it to the utmost of their ability. We get many a live coal from its altar that serves to kindle a fire that was almost extinguished, and keeps up an interest in the Grange movement that in time would die from the want of the pure life-giving element to keep it in a healthy condition.

I love the principles of our noble Order, its elevating tendencies, "its teachings are the highest man can seek," for it encourages advancement in all that is good and beautiful, and stimulates to action to attain to all that is high and noble.

It has wrought a good work for the farmer, and especially for the farmers' wives. We are brought together, and the kindly feeling of sympathy and love is fostered. We know more of each other, get interested in each others families, and have a thousand little tender feelings that otherwise would remain dormant in our hearts, if it were not for meetings in the Grange—the beautiful Grange that we love.

I fully agree with Aunt Kate. It would be better for us to read more, to have something to think of besides work. In a general way, there is more work in a farm-house than books and

papers. The work has been done, but it need not employ our whole time, to the exclusion of the improvement of the mind and heart. I sometimes fear I read too much. Last year we took eleven papers, this year we take only nine. I managed to read them all and do my work, because I do not do every unnecessary thing, and use method in what I do. I was brought up a Methodist, and it comes easy.

I think with Myra that "there are ladies with sharp, bright intellects who know how to handle eloquent thoughts." The mind of woman is as capable of deep investigation as man's, and often brighter and more active,—but the jewel is in a flatter casket, and she has not the opportunity of displaying to others the fact. A native modesty deters her from it, not intellectual defects.

I have written somewhat of a lengthy letter, and it may be you may think it necessary to be abridged. It is subject to your clemency, to abridge or cast it into the waste basket.

Yours fraternally,

MRS. M. J. SPENCER.

Writing.

I was requested to write on penmanship, but if that term means writing with a pen, it is something, as the chirography of this paper will show, in which I am not an adept. In teaching young pupils to write with chalk or a pencil, I have in some instances, where the children were remarkably capable, had tolerably fair success. For some inexplicable reason, young children have not, until within a few years, been taught to write. Writing is no harder than printing, and though printing may serve to amuse, it is of no practical use in later life.

Unlike the great Spencer, I do not begin with several weeks' practice on preliminary strokes, tedious curves, and angular joining, but put the little pupil at once on the letter m, next i, and very soon come to the loop letters which I tell them are like the steeples of a city, most conspicuous, therefore most important. As soon as they can make the most simple letters, I set them to combining them into easy words, and those which will strike their fancy, such as dog, good, mitten. "A" seems to be the most difficult letter in the alphabet, therefore it is not best to have children attempt that until they have had considerable practice.

I keep them well stimulated with praise, and they go to the board every day with the greatest animation and perseverance. Writing spelling lessons and copying words has this serious objection, that it makes them careless in their writing.

Good penmanship is a fine accomplishment, but it is the least important branch in the course. The object of education, as we learn at these teachers' institutes, is to develop and enrich the mind, to train the child to think, and of course much thought is not required in learning to write. It does not, like drawing, improve the imagination, train the eye to observe, or cultivate the taste. An undue share of time should not be given to it. A letter written in a fine hand, but poorly spelled, awkward in grammar, and worst of all, lacking in ideas, is as disappointing as an unsound apple, golden to the eye, but proving with the first bite, to be insipid and nauseous to the taste.

To teach a child how to express its thoughts on paper, in a legible hand, is a glorious work. Writing, like the thousand other inventions of civilized life we daily use (and how much it ought to increase our comfort and happiness), is something which we seldom reflect upon or appreciate.

Writing, printing, postal facilities, telegraphy—what priceless inventions are these in times of peril, of sickness, of anxiety, as well as on occasions of joy.

When the young man "goes West," with fast-falling tears does the mother

pack in his valise the warm socks of her own knitting, and with vague apprehensions of all sorts of evils, from scolding Indians to fever and ague, does she part from the child over whose comfort she has watched from infancy to manhood. When far from home and friends, he languishes in sickness, what language shall describe the trembling eagerness with which she gazes out of the window for the return of the messenger who has been sent to the post-office.

But it is not sufficient that they should be taught simply to express their ideas in writing. Meagre outlines do not satisfy, they should acquire the power of expressing them fully and with ease, therefore some small amount of rhetoric should be taught in our district schools.

How helpless is that person who can make his wants known only by word of mouth, or through the aid of another. The Irish girl, who from the vessel's deck, watches the receding shores of her native land, and sadly thinks, "the ocean's blue waters between us shall roll," has not the consolation of feeling that she can still have the advice and sympathy of her friends in time of need by the sealed letter. At long intervals, poor child! by the aid of some grudging mistress as an amanuensis, can she hope to hold a sort of second-hand correspondence with her kindred and friends.

Nevertheless, the fact cannot be denied that many persons who have received this training have positive difficulty to letter writing, make no use of it—so that in some cases our labors will be almost in vain. A.

Table Appointments.

There is no one thing about the household in which there is more diversity of taste displayed than in the table appointments. Even among good housekeepers there is a great lack of care and exactness in setting the table.

Many seem to think, if the food is only well cooked and wholesome, that it makes no difference how it is served, but in this idea they are at fault, for however well an article is cooked, if it is dished up in a slovenly manner, and is served without any order, it detracts from its palatableness.

Those who have a good appetite, and are hearty and well, may not think anything of the looks of their food, while an invalid, or one at all fastidious, will hardly be able to satisfy their delicate appetite if the dainties set before them are not served in an orderly and enticing way.

Very many cooks never stop to think whether the edge of the platter is splashed with gravy or not, if the meat is only done to a turn. Many will dish mashed potatoes onto a plate in great spoonfuls, and leave the spoon sticking in the top of the pile; while it is just as easy to serve it in a vegetable dish, and make it look attractive, by sending it to the table smooth, and a small piece of butter on top.

Vegetables of all kinds look much better served in dishes made for that use than they do in bowls of various colors.

It is very unnecessary to have six or eight kinds of cake, each on a separate plate, for the same meal. It is not only unwholesome in a hygienic point of view, but it makes extra labor and expense, and gives the table a crowded look, which should be avoided. Half-a-dozen kinds of pickles and sauce are not needed at the same time.

Don't put the butter on in a saucer, but on a plate, or butter-dish, and, whatever else you may have on the table, do be sure and have an extra knife for the butter.

When you set the table, see that the cloth, whether white or colored, is put on true and smooth, and when removed from the table, it should be folded the same as it came from the iron, then it will not look as though it came out of a beggar's basket.

The tea or coffee should be poured op-

posite the carver. No table looks as well with the tea served from the end and the meat carved at the side—they should be opposite.

The knives and forks should not be tossed on, anyway, and if they land six or eight inches from where the one using them is expected to sit, let that do. The knife should be placed with the handle to the right, parallel with the edge of the table, exactly in front of the person using it, and the fork at the left, at right angles to the knife. Which ever way the tines of the forks are put, either pointing up or down, let each one on the table be placed the same way. If you use cup-plates and napkins, let them be put exactly the same.

Place the platter of meat in front of the carver, with an extra knife and fork to serve it with, and the vegetables conveniently on either side, but put all on with correctness.

You may think the writer of this is an old maid, or perhaps is "wise in her own conceit," but before you judge too harshly, try this way of setting the table, and then I am sure you will allow that it is an improvement upon a table that appears to have been arranged by a first-class whirlwind.

CHLOE.

Want of Courage.

BY MRS. T. CLARK.

A great deal of talent is lost in the world for the want of courage. Every day sends to the grave obscure men and women who have remained in obscurity because their timidity has prevented them from making their first effort, and who, if they could have been induced to begin, would, in all probability, have gone great lengths in the career of fame.

The fact is, in order to do anything in this world that is worth doing, we must not stand trembling, saying, "I can't,"—but overcome this timidity by an undaunted resolution to meet and conquer all difficulties that may arise.

It is fear, unrestrained, that prevents us from accomplishing very much that is in our power. We may imagine that, in these days of peace, courage is unnecessary. This is a mistake; courage is as necessary to-day as in times of war or martyrdom. It is not battlefields or the stake alone that try the soul and demand courage, neither is it necessary to be led into extraordinary circumstances to learn, or practice, courage,—if it were we might despair of acquiring it. Every-day life calls loudly for its exercise.

Does it require no courage to meet the opposition to our Order, as a Grange—and does it not require a strong, undaunted, courageous spirit to prepare and read our essays before a refined and intellectual society, or even present our articles to the readers of the GRANGE VISITOR. And is it not for the want of courage that our programs have so often been a failure?

No doubt very much talent lies hidden away under timidity, which only needs a little moral courage to be presented to the world.

Few cultivate this desirable quality as they ought.

ENGLISH authorities state that, out of every five loaves of bread eaten in England in 1880, three must come from the United States and Russia.

A CORRESPONDENT wants to know if wearing a hat tends to make a man bald. We believe it does. Women don't wear hats—at least they don't wear them on their heads, so they are not bald there. Hats destroy hair. A woman's hat is worn on the back of the head, and that is the reason why women have to buy so much back hair.

The expressions of the commercial press in different parts of the country are more respectful toward the farmers in their renewed efforts to free themselves from the burdens imposed by railroad corporations than it was a few years since, when work of this same kind was being done in some States. City interests have been made to feel the evil results of discriminations and largely increased rates of charges in freights, and they now "know how it is themselves."

The Wool Question—Home Consumption vs. Foreign Export for our Farmers.

Editor of the American Cultivator:

In a recent communication I stated that the farmer was protected in the production of wool. Woolen manufacturers have always been protected by a tariff, which protection could only have been obtained through the votes and influence of the farmer. Of this the manufacturer is fully aware, and although anxious, as every shrewd party is, to purchase in the cheaper market, yet he knew if this matter was pressed too hard on his favorite side, the farmer, in turn, would demand the privilege of buying cloths and the like in the cheaper market. This would ruin to the manufacturer and suicide to the farmer, since their interests are reciprocal.

The more goods are manufactured in the country, the less we purchase from abroad, and the more money stays in the country. The more manufacturers we have the more laborers we have, and the more consumers of the products of the farm, and the less necessity for the farmer to seek a foreign market for his products. The interests of the manufacturer, the farmer, and the laborer, considered in a national point of view, are identical, and it is only the wily politician or the purely selfish individual that views them as antagonists. Yet how little of the true character of the three we see manifested. Too frequently each of these classes considers itself as singular, and having nothing in common with the others, but seeming bent upon thwarting and opposing each other, when they ought to be working for a common interest. A nation's welfare can only be founded on the sum total of the welfare of its individual citizens.

The wool question when thus considered becomes a matter of national importance, and not a subject for speculation, where each party tries to get a cent's advantage of the other. The dealer labors to bear the dealer and the laborer, while the laborer considers that the employer has no rights which he is bound to respect, and the employer is no less a tyrant when circumstances favor oppression. The employer is either a lamb or a tiger, and is both by turns, but too often a tiger with claws broken and teeth extracted, so that instead of working for the mutual benefit of each other, they spend their energies in the destruction of one another. No one is benefited, but all suffer in consequence.

In my remarks upon this subject, I have nothing to do with political questions as such, but I propose dealing with principles. I am not advocating the claims of any class as against the general good. If I favor the protection of any special industry it is only when all workers as well as others may have a common interest.

We import large quantities of wool when our factories have all their machinery fully employed, and at the same time we import large quantities of wool in a manufactured state. Now I am in favor of producing all the wool we require and manufacturing all the goods we require, and am in favor of doing this without any law but that of self-restraint. I know a large number of men who are great advocates of home industry by law, and in recent conversation with one of those he remarked, "It ought to be a penal offense for a man to wear anything not manufactured in this country." I called his attention to the fact that the cloth from which his coat, vest, and pants were made came from Germany; which his shirt were made came from Barmby, in England; his stockings from Nottingham, while he had nothing upon his person of home manufacture save his shoes.

I once looked in upon an entertainment in Boston, given by a society in favor of protecting home industry. I heard the speeches. (Talk is cheap.) I noticed the apparel of those present. Nearly all were clad in foreign cloths. One Englishman rose and said, "When I was in England I was a free trader, but there are exceptions to all rules, and the United States is a great exception, and as an adopted citizen of this country I am in favor of protecting home industry. The man who said this was clad in clothes made in England, and as he visited England once or twice a year, his friends said his clothes paid no duty.

For myself I am not one of that kind of patrons of home industry. The clothes I wear are made at home. Every farmer you see and every farmer's wife, with their children, with but few exceptions, are patrons of home industry. It is the merchant, the manufacturer, the professional gentleman, the man of leisure who patronize foreign skill, while haranguing at citizens' gatherings in favor of protection of American skill against the cheap labor of Europe. If these men are honest let them practice what they preach, let them patronize home industry, and in a very short time we shall see such an impetus given to business as this country never before realized. I know they will say we pay the duty on our goods, but we farmers do not want this, we want our own American labor patronized.

The great want of the country is consumers, and unless we manufacture more of such articles as we now import,

and for which we pay gold, we cannot expect very flourishing times.

THOMAS WHITAKER.

Fencing and Fences

This important subject comes home to every owner of a farm or of a village lot that requires enclosure. At a meeting of New Hampshire farmers, several gentlemen publicly offered to sell their farms for less than what the existing fencing on them had cost. In a recent address at an Agricultural Convention, Mr. A. W. Cheever, editor "N.E. Farmer," said he had carefully gone over the statistics of farms, animals, crops, and cost of fences, and found that: "It takes, on the average for the whole country, \$1.74 worth of fences to keep \$1.05 worth of stock from eating up \$2.45 worth of crops."

Nine years ago the statistics gathered at Washington showed that the fences then in existence, had cost \$1,747,549,931. The additions since have raised the cost of the present fencing of the country to fully \$2,000,000,000. A million dollars is a pretty large sum to count, or even to conceive of (we can not count one million in the working days of a month, counting one a second and 10 hours a day), but here are two thousand such millions. The interest and repairs amount to over \$200,000,000 a year, and the rebuilding of decaying fences nearly as much more, making our annual fence tax far more than the entire cost of the Army, Navy and General Government expenses and Pensions, together with the interest on the public debt.

In N. Y. State, for example, there are some 5,000 miles of roads requiring 150,000 miles of fencing, costing over \$40,000,000, and the total fencing in this single State has not cost less than \$230,000,000.

During 38 years past the American Agriculturist has had not a little to say as to the uselessness of a good deal of the fencing. But much will be needed wherever live animals are kept, and we propose now to direct some effort to reducing the cost of fencing generally. If the one item in the United States can be reduced only one-fourth, the saving will amount to \$500,000,000. In the older States, there are an average of about two miles of fencing for each 100-acre farm, costing about \$1 a rod, or \$600. If, in building new fences and replacing old ones, we can erect them at 1 to 3 the cost of the present fences, and have the material, will last two, three, four or more times as long, and require but small annual repairs, the average value of farms will be enhanced some hundreds of dollars at least. If a narrow effective fence can take the place of the ordinary "worm fence," there will be a great decrease in the production of weeds and foul plants. Two miles of such fence on a farm, occupying a strip 81 feet wide with its projecting corners wastes two full acres of ground, worth \$150, or more. The cost of iron and recently of Steel, are greatly reduced, and they have come into very largely increased use in shipping, house-building, etc. Why should they not take the place of wood in all varieties of fencing for posts and rails? Such a change is already rapidly taking place.

More than 100,000 miles of Barbed Wire Fence have been recently erected. Whether this style of fencing is best or desirable; whether it is too barbarous or not, for general adoption over our vast timberless prairies at the west, and what forms can be adopted in our more thickly settled regions, for high fences, for village lot enclosures, etc., will be examined and discussed in future papers.—American Agriculturist Jan. 1.

Exactness in Speech.

It seems to us sometimes that there is no habit more important and more uncommon than the habit of exact speech, careful accuracy of statement, even to the smallest matters. There are plenty of good, well-meaning people in our world who never know that they are habitually, because they are unconsciously, untruthful, and who would be shocked and indignant if you should accuse them of such a fault. Yet their random assertions, their positive interferences, the different words in which they clothe the same fact upon each repetition—all these errors tend to distort and falsify, and what is that but lying? Children, with their lively imaginations and their want of judgment are always prone to this fault, and need special watchfulness to correct it.

But while we reprove our little ones, let us keep a watch over ourselves, lest the temptation of "making a good story" out of a meagre fact does not seduce us into misrepresentations which we shall afterwards deplore. To cultivate exactness of speech is to cultivate justice and generosity as well.—Ex.

TRYING to do business without advertising is like winking at a girl in the dark. You may know what you are doing, but nobody else does.

A CELLAR that is cool, dry, and dark and well ventilated is the best place for preserving potatoes in large quantities. When smaller quantities are to be preserved, there is nothing like dry sand. The same may be said of fruits and roots of all sorts.

Oleomargarine.

When the manufacturers of oleomargarine product an article that supplies nearly half the current consumption of butter in New York, without the customers knowing but what they are using the product of cow's milk, they have accomplished a great achievement, and it is no wonder that the dealers in the legitimate product of the dairy are exercised over this state of affairs.

There is no pretension that oleomargarine is unwholesome as a food article, only that it is not butter, and should be so handled that all parties shall know that it is not butter.

A butter dealer in New York is reported to have stated that nine-tenths of the people who buy this stuff do it under the belief that it is butter, and eight-tenths of them would not think of buying it if they knew its real character. The butter dealers are now renewing an active war upon the "tallow butter trade."

If the cream produced in this country was properly used, this oleomargarine business would have no room for operation. The mistake made is in supposing that any one person making butter can do it as well as every other, and the mistake made is a vital one. It is quite safe to say that of the butter sent to market 75 per cent of it is worth no more than one-third the price good creamery sells for. As we have neighborhood mills that grind our wheat and corn, so must we—secure uniformly—have neighborhood creameries, who, collecting our cream, shall produce an article of equal color and merit the year 'round, thus saving us the trouble of churning and marketing, and giving us a better price for our cream than we ever, single-handed, secured for our butter.

Curing Balking Horses.

A writer in one of our Canada exchanges gives his method of curing balking horses. He says: I would prepare myself with a good strap—I want no whip; perhaps he has got a taste of that already, and still he is master. But some fine day when I was at peace with myself and all around, I would hitch him to the buggy, turning his head to the village. He goes half the way very well indeed; then he begins to consider that he has gone far enough in that direction and stops. I step down; he expects me to use the whip. He is mistaken. As a criminal, I treat him on the silent system. I push him back a little out of the way. I show him the strap, putting it up to his nose. I go to the off side and buckle it to his off fore leg, close up to his breast, throwing the other end over his shoulder; I then raise his near fore foot and fix it with the hoof nearly touching the body. This done, I say, "Now, old chap, you just stand there." I don't smoke, so I take a paper from my pocket and find a place where I can sit down and he see me, I begin to read. This is something he did not bargain for, and the novelty of standing on three legs somewhat diverts his mind from the cause that stopped him. I think this is the chief point to be gained and the most humane. When the strap is taken off, I show it to him, carress him a little, and we move on without irritation. The strap will now become a part of the harness for a month or two, till at last the sight of it will act as a talisman.

Treatment of a Cold.

A bad cold, like measles or mumps, or other similar ailments, will run its course of about ten days in spite of what may be done for it, unless remedial means are employed within forty-eight hours after its inception. Many a useful life will be spared to be unnecessarily useful by cutting a cold short off in the following safe and simple manner: On the first day of taking a cold there is a very unpleasant sensation of chilliness. The moment you observe this, go to your room and stay there. Keep it at such a temperature as will entirely prevent this chilly feeling, even if it requires a hundred degrees of Fahrenheit. In addition, put your feet into hot water, half leg deep, as hot as you can bear it, adding hot water from time to time for a quarter of an hour, so that the water will be hotter when you take your feet out than when you put them in it; then dry them thoroughly, and put on warm, thick woolen stockings, even if it be summer, for summer colds are the most dangerous; for twenty-four hours eat not an atom of food, but drink as largely as you desire of any kind of warm tea, and at the end of that time, if not sooner, the cold will be effectually broken, without any medicine whatever.

CERTAIN farmers, who have been watching the wild animals which are supposed to know instinctively what the weather will be, are predicting an open winter.

VICTOR HUGO was talking about age and confessed, in a charming humor, that the most disagreeable advance to him was from thirty-nine to forty. "Oh! that terrible forty," he said. "But," remarked some one, "I should think it a great deal better to be forty than fifty." "Not at all," replied Hugo; "forty years is the old age of youth, while fifty years is the youth of old age."

Notice of Meetings.

A regular meeting of Van Buren Co. Grange No. 13, P. of H., will be held at Paw Paw, on Thursday, Feb. 26th, 1880, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M.

C. B. CHARLES, Sec'y.
Bangor, Jan. 23d, 1880.

Worthy Bro. J. T. Cobb:

The second annual Public Farmers' Institute, under the auspices of the Pomona Grange of Ingham county, will be held in the village of Okemos, commencing Tuesday, February 3rd, at 10 A. M., continuing two days.

G. F. MILLER, Sec'y.

ADRIAN, Jan. 21st, 1880.

The annual meeting and election of officers of Lenawee County Pomona Grange No. 15, will be held at Adrian, Thursday, Feb. 12th, at 10 A. M. The meeting will be held at the Reform Club Hall, on East Maumee Street.

GEO. B. HORTON, Master.
JAS. COOK, Sec.

The next regular meeting of Hillsdale Pomona Grange, will be held at Grange Hall, Jonesville, on Wednesday, Feb. 4th, 1880. All Fourth Degree members are cordially invited. Subject for discussion: "Our Agricultural College." Meeting at 10 o'clock A. M.

G. M. GARDNER, Secretary.

THE REAPER, DEATH.

DEAN.—At her home in Livonia, Wayne Co., Mich., Tilla, daughter of Lafayette and Emily Dean, after five days of intense suffering, which she bore with real patience and fortitude, died Jan. 6th, 1880, in the nineteenth year of her age. She leaves father, mother, three sisters and two brothers to mourn her loss.

At a meeting of Plymouth Grange, No. 389, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to call to her home above, TILLA DEAN; therefore,

Resolved, That in the death of our sister, we have parted with a worthy and consistent member of our Order, whose loss we sincerely mourn; her family an affectionate daughter and sister; her companions and neighbors an affectionate friend.

Resolved, That our hall be draped in mourning for the period of 30 days; that we tender the family our heartfelt sympathies, and send them a copy of this obituary, that we enter the same on the records of the Grange, and send a copy to the Grange Visitor for publication.

So young, and so loved; why passes she away? Vain question! Oh, why do our best hopes decay?

Why perish the flowers? Why falls the bright leaf?

And why is the light of the meteor so brief? Why comes those sweet visions in moments of pain—

Those glimpses of Heaven—leave us again?

MISS ELLIEN SMITH,
MISS JULIET BRADLEY,
MISS ELIZABETH SLY,
Committee.

HAYNES.—Died, in Alpine, Jan. 11th, 1880, Sister NELLIE GREENLY, wife of Bro. H. F. Haynes, worthy Steward of Alpine Grange, aged 26 years.

IN MEMORIAM.

Another friend hath crossed the silent river,
Another soul put on immortal light,
And in the realms of the dim forever,
Another voice is singing praise to-night.

The white-robed angels, with their shining faces,
At the river's crossing took our sister's hand,
To guide those trembling footsteps through the dazzling places,
And deck her with the symbols of that Heavenly band.

Now she, in beauty, mid the throng is standing,
A ransomed spirit on the other shore.
Were we as sure that we might gain the landing,
And dwell in peace and bliss forever more,

Then we would ask that these wild scenes of weeping,
And hearts bowed down with weight of grief and pain,
Might never be, when beneath the yew we're sleeping,
A sleep of eternal gain.

P. W. JOHNSON,
HATTIE D. JOHNSON,
H. H. ROGERS,
Committee.

HEATH.—Whereas, It has pleased the Great Master, in his all wise providence, to come so near our Grange circle as to remove from our circle Mrs. HEATH, the kind and loving mother of our worthy brother; therefore,

Resolved, That in the death of Mrs. Heath our brothers and sisters have lost a loving mother, and the community a good and worthy citizen, and we tender to them our heartfelt sympathy in their bereavement.

Hope made for her a pillow,
And fast a garment rare,
To keep her in her slumbers
Till Jesus should appear.

At length the trumpet sounded,
The shadows fled away,
The gliding rays of glory
Proclaimed the light of day.

And when the shades of evening
Darkly clothed her room,
Her spirit had departed—
Deliverance had come!

Hark! I hear a song of triumph,
She sings on the other shore,
Saying, "Jesus has redeemed me,
I suffer now no more."

Let us cast our eyes backward,
On the race that she has run,
Only profit by the lesson,
And deliverance will come.

J. Q. CURTIS,
Overseer Woodstock Grange, No. 438.

RUSSELL.—Whereas, Death has removed from our midst our dearly loved sister, Mrs. ISABORE E. RUSSELL; and,

Whereas, She was a highly esteemed member of Girard Grange, No. 136,—one, whose presence always afforded joy, and from whose heart and life no words or deeds of unkindness were known; therefore,

Resolved, That we greatly lament the sad loss of such a worthy member, not only to our Fraternity, but to the community.

Resolved, That we extend to our deeply afflicted brother and family circle, our heartfelt sympathy, realizing with them how powerless words are to heal, or earthly hands to relieve, this all-cion.

Resolved, That, personally, we learn to realize from this sudden death of our sister, that "while in the midst of life we are in death."

Resolved, That these resolutions be recorded in this Grange, and a copy be sent for publication to the Grange Visitor and Coldwater Republican papers.

B. H. SMITH,
SARA SMITH,
BYRON S. SPOFFORD,
Girard, Jan. 17th, 1880. Committee.

McGEE.—Died, in Wheatland, Dec. 5th, JOEL McKEE. At a meeting of Wheatland Grange, No. 273, the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, Impartial death having taken from among us our esteemed brother, JOEL McKEE; therefore,

Resolved, That in losing him our Order sustain the loss of a consistent member, and of a true friend.

Resolved, That while we recognize the interposition of Divine Providence, we sincerely regret his early death, and desire to express, through these resolutions, our condolence with the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon our records, and that a similar copy be sent to the Grange Visitor for publication.

E. T. WHITE,
JAS. HUMPHREY,
HELEN HUMPHREY,
Committee.

VICKERY.—Whereas, It has pleased the Grand Master of the universe to remove from our midst Bro. EDWIN VICKERY. We acknowledge the justice of Him who holds the world in the hollow of His hand, and bow in submission to the mandates of His divine will; therefore,

Resolved, That in the death of our brother Kendall Grange has lost a consistent member, and this community a quiet peaceful citizen; therefore,

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for thirty days; that a copy of these resolutions be presented to the wife and family of the deceased, and spread upon the minutes of our Grange, and published in the Grange Visitor.

LEANDER SIMMONS,
MICHAEL MASON,
Committee.

Kendall Grange, No. 230, VanBuren Co., Mich.

WILLIAMS.—Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God to remove from our midst our beloved sister, Mrs. ELIZABETH WILLIAMS, of Sturgis Grange, No. 332, we do hereby adopt the following resolutions:

Resolved, That we offer our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved husband and family of the deceased.

Resolved, That our chapel be draped in mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That these resolutions be placed upon the records of this Grange, a copy be presented to the bereaved husband and family, and also be published in the Grange Visitor, and also in the local papers.

MRS. OTTO MOE,
MRS. S. PUTNEY,
J. W. PARKER,
Committee.

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