

THE GRANGE VISITOR

ISSUED SEMI-

MONTHLY

BY THE EXECUTIVE

COMMITTEE OF THE

Michigan State

Grange, P. of H.



[Kalamazoo Publishing Co.'s Print.]

VOL. 4.—No. 15 }
WHOLE No 71. }

SCHOOLCRAFT, AUGUST 1st, 1879.

{ YOUR SUBSCRIPTION
{ will Expire with No.

THE GRANGE VISITOR,

Is Published on the First and Fifteenth of every Month
AT FIFTY CENTS PER ANNUM,
Invariably in Advance.

J. T. COBB, Editor and Manager.
To whom all communications should be addressed, at Schoolcraft, Mich.
Remittances should be by Registered Letter, Money Order or Draft.

To Contributors.

As the VISITOR now bears date the 1st and 15th of each month, to insure insertion in the next issue, Communications must be received by the 10th and 26th of each month.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Acceptable advertisements inserted at the rate of \$1.00 per square, for each insertion.
A Liberal discount will be made on standing advertisements of three months or more.

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By order of the State Grange at its late session, Masters no longer receive a copy of the VISITOR free.—Secretaries, or other persons, sending ten or more names, with pay for the same, will receive an extra copy free. Sample numbers furnished on application.



W. A. Armstrong

W. A. Armstrong.

There is no class of citizens that at the present time has greater need of able champions of their rights and interests than the farmers. As a class, they have been frugal and industrious, attending closely to their own affairs and leaving the management of their public interests to other classes. Their voice has not been heard in our Legislative halls, their rights have not been protected, and their industry, greater in magnitude and importance than any other, has been ignored and trampled upon by professional legislators. But during the past few years there has been a healthful awakening among the agriculturalists of the country, and from among the ranks of the plain, practical farmers, have been called men, who, in the sanctuary and in the forum, have proved themselves worthy the class they represent, and able to command the respect of all classes of citizens.

There are too few such workers in the field, but there have been enough to accomplish much in advancing the interests of agriculture, and prove that we may safely look to the farmers of the country for men able to discharge wisely and well any duty needed by the State.

One of the few men who have come prominently to the front and earned the approbation of American farmers, is Wm. A. Armstrong, whose portrait we present to our readers in this number.

When the Grange was planted in New York soil Mr. Armstrong was pursuing the even tenor of his way as a farmer in the charming valley near the city of Elmira. He had, it is true, achieved some fame among the farmers of that State as the Secretary of the Elmira Farmers' Club, which position he had held since the organization of the Club, whose discussions he had reported from week to week in the local press, showing in them rare talent as a writer, of excellent sense and cultured mind.

The Grange had need of him and called him to the Secretaryship of the State organization within a few weeks after the institution of the subordinate

body, of which he was a charter member.

The agricultural press of the State was very considerate and seemed to be afraid to give encouragement to the new organization. There was conspicuous need of a paper which should fairly and fearlessly represent the principles of the Grange.

Mr. Armstrong was the first to see this and immediately set himself at work to institute a farmers' paper which should help forward the work that the Order had undertaken. He took a comprehensive view of the situation and determined to have a journal that should be worthy of recognition by earnest Patrons throughout the country.

But a few weeks were needed to enlist other farmers of his acquaintance in the undertaking, and a printing office was thoroughly equipped with new material throughout, with all the modern improvements in machinery and appliances, and the best of workmen. It was probably the first paper ever started that was owned, edited and managed entirely by farmers. Newspaper men looked upon the enterprise as a rash venture, but it was soon discovered that the farmers of the country were ready to avail themselves of the services of a paper edited and managed by men of their own class, and conspicuously in the interests of agriculture, speaking its sentiments plainly without fear or favor from corporations or any of the powerful combinations which have so much influence in dictating the policy of our newspaper press.

In addition to the editorial position of the *Husbandman*, which has commended it so generally to the farmers of the country, its agricultural teachings have been so plainly practical and useful that they have given it well deserved prominence among the agricultural papers of the day. Mr. Armstrong has continued to hold his position as Secretary of the Elmira Farmers' Club and has given its valued discussions in his unsurpassable way from week to week in the *Husbandman*.

In addition to his labors upon the

paper, in the Club, and as Secretary of the State Grange, to which position he has been twice re-elected, he has had to yield to pressing calls to address public meetings of farmers, not only in his own, but other States. His success on the platform has been no less conspicuous than in the sanctuary, and should he attend to all the calls he receives for addresses at agricultural gatherings, he would be kept constantly busy in this work. Farmers have become tired of listening to slippery tongued politicians and professional men as orators, on all their festive occasions, and have learned to appreciate a speaker whose interests are identical with their own.

Mr. Armstrong is now a little over 50 years of age. His youthful days were spent upon his father's farm and in acquiring an education, for which he enjoyed only ordinary advantages, but he made the most of them, finishing his studies in the Elmira Academy, where he gained some knowledge of the classics, in addition to a pretty thorough training in the English branches. He evinced a special taste for the study of languages, the fruits of which are manifested in the pure and scholarly English, in which his writings are clothed. He was frail of body in his youth and he was thought better suited to professional life.

After teaching school successfully a few terms, he entered upon the study of the law, but a year in the office nearly broke him down, and he was compelled to give up the law and seek recuperation in out-door life. About this time came the stampede for California, in 1849, and he started with a few companions across the plains, traveling most of the way on foot. He stood the journey much better than many of his more robust companions, and after a few years of experience in mining and speculation in the Golden State, he returned to New York State with the fruits of his labor in California, and settled down as a farmer, in the County of Steuben. His talents and worth were recognized, and while yet young, he was twice called to represent his town in the Board of Supervisors, and was repeatedly solicited to accept higher offices.

He afterwards removed to Chemung County, where he has done much to advance the interests of his chosen profession, and where he is held in high esteem as a public spirited, liberal minded and generous worker for the public good, and especially for the class to which he is proud to belong.

Those who know Mr. Armstrong can not fail to admire his unselfish devotion to his work, and the enthusiasm with which he has persistently labored for the good of his class. His work is but just begun. He is constantly growing in public esteem and usefulness. With good health and a vigorous mind, there is promise of a bright future and rich rewards for him and the many for whom he labors, as the result of his most persevering efforts.

No Monument.

A man died in East Fishkill, N. Y., two or three years ago. Will directed, after payment of debts, balance of property be in a monument to the memory of self. Property footed up \$1,800 less \$300 debts, leaving \$1,500 for monument as per order. Cousins and aunts contested will, Supreme Court said man was not worth any \$1,500 funeral pile, and a monument costing \$150 was good enough for the likes of the dead man, the balance to go to aunts and cousins. Figuring up costs of suits, fees, and legal incidentals, affectionate relatives find the \$1,800 all gone—no money for them and no monument.

Florida Letter.

From the Husbandman.

EDITOR HUSBANDMAN:—The true Floridian, by instinct, inclination and in practice, is in perfect accord with the processes of nature. Nothing could produce a harsher discord in this perfect harmony between man and nature, than for either to attempt to do anything in a hurry. The first impression of an energetic Northern man is that there can be no excuse or palliation for such universal slowness and shiftlessness as are exhibited here. It is a source of constant wonder to him that in such a beautiful climate, the people should live so poorly, and be surrounded by so few of what we call the comforts of life. He can see no reason why the people might not be very comfortably situated.

The soil, though not rich, will produce fair crops of such products as are suited to the climate. There is not a day in the whole year but he can plant some crops, neither is there a day but something may not be harvested. He can make crops for money, food and luxury in abundance, but he does not do it. And why? The reason that oftenest occurs to the observer is that the climate is too warm and enervating for men to work. That a constantly mild or warm temperature surely, though perhaps slowly reduces a man's vitality and energy, till he ceases to have a capacity to work. This may be the true reason for the existing state of affairs, but I believe the worst of the evil is in the man himself, and this climate simply affords favorable conditions for its development. Man is naturally a lazy being, and as a rule will not do regular and hard work from choice. He earns his bread by the sweat of his face when he must do that or go hungry. If he be situated in a harsh climate, with a niggard soil his utmost energies will be called in play to preserve an existence. If the summer is short and the winter long, he will toil unceasingly while the sun shines warm to procure sustenance for the winter, when nothing grows. There are but a few days in the spring in which to plant, and if these are lost a whole year's crop fails. The short summer must be utilized to the last moment in cultivating and securing his scanty store. The winter gives him no leisure, for fires and stock and preparations for next season requires the improvement of every hour. He has only worked in harmony with the seasons and processes of nature. In March or April there comes a warm rain, or a bright sunny day. The great snow banks that have been accumulating for months, suddenly melt, and go roaring in great freshness to the sea. A few days of alternate thawing and freezing follow. The deciduous forests are like lifeless brush. The evergreens look dark and gloomy in their year old foliage. Some morning the bright green leaves are seen bursting from the buds on the aspens. A sultry touch or two, with gentle showers, touch the lifeless looking oaks and elms, and, as though touched by a magician, they burst into life. The grass springs from the earth, and covers it with a mantle of green. The seeds which the farmer has deposited in the cold soil, send up their plummets to gladden his eyes and cheer his heart. Hypaticus bloom in the sunny nooks, and the fragrant arbutus perfumes the spring-like air. Almost in a twinkling nature is transformed. To keep up with the season, man must hurry, and he does hurry. He becomes industrious, driving and thrifty, because the climate drives him to it. His motto is, "Never put off till to-morrow what can be done to-day."

Now, nature has never used such forcible means to make the Floridian industrious. Neither has she set an example of hurrying her work. She does her work deliberately, in the full conviction that there is plenty of time. In January you may notice some elm putting on fresh green foliage. A peach tree will here and there open a bright blossom or two. A persimmon tree will put out a single little bunch of leaves. Sometimes a few of the cypress will show signs of coming spring. As the season advances, the peach tree will show more numerous blossoms. One hickory will commence to grow while another may not show any signs of life for a month or two. Our persimmon tree has now another bunch of leaves on another branch. In February and March, the orange, (queen of fruits and the belle of fruit trees)

grows and blooms for weeks. Wild flowers bloom all the year around. Tea roses always display their queenly beauty. By this time the peach trees are in full bloom. The bays and magnolias follow in another month, and by the first of May the whole forest is properly clothed in its new suit of green, having accomplished in four months what a New England landscape does in two weeks. Amid such surroundings is it any wonder that people learn to take life easily and cease to hurry! It would be very strange if they did not. If the husbandman sees fit to plant corn in January, and does not want to go a deer hunting, or to a horse trot, or to hunt his hogs, or anything else, he can plant corn then, but if not convenient he can just as well plant corn in February. Should he be too tired in February, March is just as good as any other time for corn. If March is too dry, he may take advantage of an April shower and "make corn." Sweet potatoes may be planted in March, or six months thereafter. They are the great staple article of food here. If the corn is not planted at all, there is still plenty of time for potatoes, so it is no great concern about corn anyway. To "make" potatoes here is not a very laborious operation. New land which is not infested with weeds is thrown into small ridges with the plow and finished with the hoe. Last year's patch usually furnishes plenty of vines. These are cut in pieces twelve to eighteen inches long and laid across the ridges. The planter follows and with a notched stick pushes the cuttings a few inches into the loose white sand, and the planting is done. When the tubers are large enough they are dug as needed.

If the planting be late and the land poor they may not get large enough to use the same season, but that gives our "cracker" no uneasiness, for he simply calls them "stand overs," and lets them stand over to mature the next year. Why should a man hurry to keep up with the season and get ready for winter in a country where the seasons are never in a hurry and winter never comes, except in name. The Floridian motto is, never do anything to-day which you can put off till to-morrow. Northern men who come here are usually disgusted at the open, flimsy, shed-like houses of the natives. They usually build a "nice, snug," comfortable house, to show the natives how. It takes but a year or two to open their eyes to the fact that the snug house is not comfortable at all. The aim of a New England builder is to make his house warm. The Floridian builds his house to make it cool. The Yankee builds his chimney to economize heat. The Floridian puts his chimney outside to keep his house cool and economize space. A New England house is calculated to keep out wind, and rain, and admit the scanty sunshine. The Florida house is intended to give plenty of shade, free circulation to the balmy breezes, and shelter from the rains. So the New England house has close, air-tight rooms, great windows, small porches, and numerous ferocious roaring stoves. The Florida house has breezy rooms, great rambling porches, open halls, a huge roof for shade and shelter, a roomy fire-place for burning light wood, and cooking is done in a separate building.

My house is constructed of primitive materials, such as abound and are in harmony with a wild country, and is modeled on the Florida plan. It is built of pine logs, peeled and unhewn, with a roof of shakes (here called boards.) The floor covers 1,200 square feet, of which 575 are enclosed in three rooms, and the remaining 625 are great roomy porches on the east and west, including an open hall through the center. Above there are three large airy chambers. I have a chimney built of clay, moss and sticks, with the conventional clay fireplace and hearth, for burning lightwood. It stands on a hill 75 feet high, with magnificent lakes in front and to the west, about 60 rods distant, and grand unbroken pine woods to the east and rear. A cellar, which in the north is one of the most useful rooms in the house, is useless here. I never saw one in Florida. It is not needed in winter to protect vegetables from frost, and it will not keep things cool in summer. The earth is warm all the way down.

I have a well seventy-one feet deep of the purest, softest water I ever saw. It washes like melted snow. I can even yet hardly divest myself of the idea that a fresh drawn bucket of water will give

me a drink of cool water. The memory of the "old oaken bucket" as

"Dripping with coolness it rose from the well,"

still abides with me, and I am every day admonished of changed locality by bringing up from the depths the "iron-bound bucket" full to the brim with water. "The purest and sweetest that nature can yield," but "The tear of regret will instinctively swell" as the immersed thermometer, unfailingly, in all seasons, indicates a temperature of 75°. A Florida well is no place to go for cool drinks. If we want water cooler than the well affords, we draw it up and hang it up in the great hall for a few hours. Thus treated, it is of course a long way removed from ice water, but habit soon reconciles us to this, and after a few weeks we have no desire for water any colder.

The house is not underpinned with stone. One reason is, that there is not an underpinning stone in this County. Another is, houses should not be underpinned by close walls here. The air should have free circulation under the house. My house is set on light-wood blocks, 30 inches long, 16 to 24 inches in diameter, sawed square at both ends, and 35 in number. My first experience in the unreliability and inefficiency of southern labor came to me in hauling together the material for this house. I engaged Ed. — to come with an ox team on a certain day to haul blocks, logs, etc. The day came but no Ed. The next day passed, and still no teamster. On the third day, about four o'clock, p. m., Ed. put in his appearance, leading by a rope a yoke of diminutive, many colored, half-wild Florida oxen. They were dragging slowly a great awkward, dilapidated, squeaking, pine cart, that swayed to and fro, as though each surge would be its last. The rate at which this team traveled was truly and characteristically Floridian. I do not know how far it had come, neither do I wonder that the third day had nearly passed before its arrival. I only deem it strange that it arrived at all. I confess to a feeling of discouragement at the prospect of hauling the heavy material for a log house with such evidently insufficient force and wretched vehicle. Levi and I put two of the blocks in the cart and he announced himself loaded. Any common railroad hand could easily move either block on a wheelbarrow. The load was ridiculous, but on that cart, and to be moved by those oxen, it looked formidable enough and the result problematic. At the proper word and plow the wild eyed oxen humped up their backs, twisted their necks, and one at a time, and finally both together made awkward and spasmodic efforts to start the cart. As their efforts were crowned with success the wheels fairly shrieked with grease, and the poor rickety frame squeaked and squirmed in every joint. It seemed miraculous that the thing held together at all. I looked every instant for a complete collapse, and when it arrived at its destination safe and still hanging together, I was more than ever convinced of the truth of the old saw, "a squeaking sled never breaks."

DUDLEY W. ADAMS.

TO REMEDY OFFENSIVE PERSPIRATION.—We have known otherwise agreeable people to be so affected with this disorder as to render them almost obnoxious to their friends and a mortification to themselves. For the benefit of such suffering ones we give a couple of simple remedies which we know to be efficacious. Dissolve one ounce chlorate potassa in one pint of soft water. Take one teaspoonful of this mixture night and morning. After taking inwardly a few days, put a tablespoonful of it in a washbowl of water, and sponge the person with it; continue this treatment a few weeks and all unpleasant odors will be gone. A few drops of hartshorn in hot water is also very effectual in removing the sour smell of perspiration. Gentlemen who walk a good deal are often troubled with perspiring feet. If they will bathe their feet every night with cold water and salt, rubbing them well with a coarse towel, and occasionally with the hot water and hartshorn, all unpleasant odor will soon disappear.—*Christian Intelligence.*

THE Minnesota Legislature which has just adjourned, appropriated \$7,500 to aid the citizens of the State to defend themselves against the infamous drive well swindle,

BEAUTIFUL THOUGHTS.

FOR THE VISITOR.

Beautiful thoughts! where, oh where, have ye flown?
Where, thy sunshine and brightness that once on me shone?
Bright flowers of Spring, Summer roses so fair,
Are they lost in the meshes of grief and care?
Am I, so far from youth's fanciful hours,
Where my future seemed woven with flowers?
Bright sunny fancies, have ye taken your flight,
Leaving traces of sorrow and shadows of night?
Beautiful youth! Oh, how soon have ye fled!
Leaving threads of silver so plain on my head.
Earth's fairest blossoms tell of decay,
Grief's ruthless fingers plucked them away.
Life's fairest gems are scattered and torn,
And little is left of wreaths I have worn.
I'll gather them up, 'tho' their sun dimly beams,
To keep up the mem'ry of youth's pleasant dreams.
Beautiful thoughts! Come, oh! come back again,
Gathering flowers still dripping with rain;
Bringing bright garlands of gems rich and rare,
To drive away traces of sorrow and care.
In "the sweet bye and bye" this fanciful vein
Whispers of dear ones we hope to meet again,
Making this dream seem akin to the truth,
As ye turn me back to the scenes of my youth.

Bright sunny youth, ye are not far away,
Call me not old for this sprinkling of gray.
Scenes sweet and tender are still in my mind,
Making life's shadows like clouds silver lined,
Changing to beauty these sad lines of pain,
In fanciful structures building again,
Painting mind-pictures with poesy's flowers,
Forgetting time's dial, points toward evening hours.

Beautiful lips, while the heart's all aglow
With beautiful thoughts, pure and bright as the snow,
Revealing the sun, tho' hidden in cloud,
And changing to brightness the pall and the shroud.
Clouds leave no impress, soon backward they'll creep,
Fading away like visions of sleep.
Beautiful thoughts, thy bright beams impart,
To cheer and strengthen the oft failing heart.

West Casco, July 22d.

W. A. W.

To Break up Sitting Hens.

At this time in the year when, for a month to come a majority of the flock have laid out their spring litters and become naturally "broody," is a task to the poultry raiser who keeps large numbers of fowls.

Watch your laying fowls every day, now. The first indication invariably that you will observe—when a fowl is beginning to get broody—is that she remains upon her laying nest after her laying companions have, as usual, gone to roost at night.

As soon as you make this discovery, remove her at once and place her in an open-lathe coop by herself, out of doors. Feed her upon light food—dry grain is best—give her clean water to drink, and leave her there. If you have a spare cockerel, put him into the coop after a day or two's delay, and you can thus drive away the "sitting fever" in a week, nine times in ten, without fussing or further trouble.

All that is needed is to catch your broody hen the first night that she lingers on her nest and follow the course above suggested. Keep her confined upon the ground, in an open coop for a week, she will forget her heat and shortly commence to lay again. If you leave her squatting on a nest three or four days and nights, she will not so easily be broken up, of course.—*Kansas Farmer.*

Co-Operation.

The word co-operation in its ordinary signification, means working together to accomplish a certain end. This word is also used to designate a certain kind of business, which has been established and maintained on principles peculiar to itself. This system is distinguished from all other methods of transacting business in several particulars.

Communications.

The Grange in New York.

It is now nearly six years since tales of a wonderful movement by farmers in the West began to reach New York and excite interest among those who had measured the hindrances to successful agriculture in the East. The name "Grange" had already become familiar, but the true purposes of the Order derisively called "Grangers" had not been so fully explained that farmers could see in the organization enough promise of good to justify giving it their support. Still interest had been excited, and in a few localities there was the additional stimulus of curiosity, thus constituting the impelling motion that led to the formal organization of a few Granges late in the year 1873, and the consequent formation of a State Grange in November of that year; the latter was a sort of provisional institution that was more formally ratified and officered in March of the succeeding year, when there was 151 subordinate Granges in the State.

It would not be worth while to trace the record of that early work but for the fact that it was sadly marred by errors. Many of those early organizations lacked every essential element of progress in the true work of the Order. They were made up of incongruous material, the membership having little of that cohesion that attends community of interest, and there was but slight conception of the true principles underlying the structures so hastily built. There were good men and good women in most of the subordinate Granges—men and women of the farming class,—but there was also a damaging admixture of professional men, traders and politicians, whose influence tended to separate interests, rather than solidify the Order designed especially for the men and women engaged in agriculture.

These facts were clearly seen when the State Grange convened in March, 1874, and provision was made to check evil tendencies, the main point being close adherence to the established purposes of the Order, as there viewed, for clear-sighted leaders saw and pointed out the danger of attempts to commingle elements that had no affinity. While it was impossible to correct all evils in the organizations already effected, it was firmly resolved that they should not be repeated in future work, except when the highest vigilance failed to detect unworthiness in the material offered for the grand structure planned by the founders of the Order.

Good fortune had designated as Master in that critical period, George D. Hinkley, a member of Fredonia Grange, No. 1, said to be the first regularly organized Grange, although a few imperfect organizations ante-dated it. Bro. Hinkley gave to his official labor thoughtful care and wise direction, his desire being to give the Order healthful growth rather than rapid gain. He found an able coadjutor in Wm. G. Wayne, Chairman of the Executive Committee,—since elected to the Master's chair.

Under the able guidance of these distinguished leaders the new Granges were soon brought into harmonious work. Their number increased to more than 400, and, better still, the worthless material incorporated in the beginning was in a great degree eliminated.

With this brief history of the work, it will be seen that the difficulties encountered were well nigh fatal to the Order in New York in the very outset. But they have been passed safely. The present question of greater importance is, What is the feeling to-day? A full showing can hardly be made in the brief space allotted. Perhaps a brief statement of marked achievements will be accepted as the reply:

1st. New York State Grange has always met its obligations to the National Grange, and has been represented in every session since its organization.

2d. It has made steady growth in membership, except the wholesome reduction caused by dropping out the poor material incorporated in the first two years.

3d. Present returns received at the Secretary's office indicate gratifying growth of interest and increase of membership.

4th. Out of the Grange there has spread a common desire for wholesome fostering of all industries, through legislation, designed to promote general

prosperity rather than to advance the schemes of selfish monopolies.

5th. As a direct outgrowth of the Grange there is in New York a powerful political organization known as the "Farmer's Alliance," whose work reaches nominating conventions, reversing the results, thwarting partizan schemes, and is rapidly tending to the emancipation of honest men from the toils of designing politicians.

6th. In over 12 Counties insurance associations have been formed, through the Grange, by which farmers provide indemnity against loss by fire, at the actual cost of such loss, thus cheapening insurance by more than one half, and securing prompt and honorable settlement for the losses while the pressure of his need is greatest.

7th. A similar association, affording life insurance at a cost rated by the real loss, has received and disbursed many thousands of dollars, in the direct interest of the parties concerned, without the intervention of expensive agencies or the mysterious methods that deprive such protection in many cases of the benefits promised.

All these are visible and tangible fruits of the Grange. There is more, perhaps the greatest achievement is yet to be named. Immeasurable good comes of that self reliance which is the product of co-operative effort successfully employed in a thousand ways. Even in thought there has been wonderful growth. Very many Granges conduct their meetings much as farmers' clubs are managed, thus broadening and increasing common intelligence, thereby fitting the recipients of the benefits for higher fields of usefulness. It is really the elevation of a class by the development of mind and the growth of virtues. In view of the great good already accomplished, it may be said the beneficence of the Order entitles it to the respect of all classes that desire real progress in all that elevates mankind. Farmers, especially those who have held aloof, are challenged to action. If the Grange advances in its good work, every step of its progress will be a receding step for those farmers who do not accept its benefits. Let them take thought of their relative positions, and act wisely.

W. A. ARMSTRONG.

Some More Legislative Criticism.

LANSING, July 21st, 1879.

Worthy Brother:

The gentleman who served in the last Legislature thinks it is about time to stop criticising does he? He wants to be let alone in his glory,—wants the Granger to accept the good those Hon's done as all we should expect and are entitled to. Please tell them we have hardly begun to stir things as yet. There are several whys and wherefores that we shall call on these honorable gentlemen to answer.

We should like to know whether or no the farmers of Michigan are to be heard in the Legislature.

We wanted the test on kerosene oil reduced, hoping thereby that our lights would be cheaper, so that we could turn more of it onto those long journals that were daily issued from their halls. But we did not want it adulterated with cheap, thick, gummy oils that will neither burn up nor blow up. If we have to patronize the oil monopoly, we would much rather have a high priced good article than a low priced poor one.

We also propose to ask those worthy Hon's. some questions about the Agricultural College. We have paid liberally for 40 years to the University, and have given all modern appliances for turning out lawyers, doctors and preachers, and now why not fix up the Agricultural College with all that is needed to give the State educated farmers.

We have altogether too many professionals. They are crowding each other in all professional departments, and have been striking for higher wages for years. When labor organizes and wants better pay, we call it a strike. Have not doctors and lawyers been striking for years, through State, County and District conventions, and we have sent these same doctors and lawyers to make laws, until the statutes are so badly muddled that none of them can tell what is legal and what is not.

We propose to ask, and to ask again, about the interest bill, and about chancery, also about fees in foreclosing mortgages.

They want to rest, do they? I should think they wanted stirring up, after their luxurious winter.

If my brother farmers could have

seen how complacently they could order the halls lighted and rest their aristocratic heels on the desks and smoke through the long winter evenings, with boys to bring their mails, and colored gentlemen to hang up their overcoats, they would not feel so much like letting them alone.

These same Hon's. could spend weeks over a bill to protect game, which was nearly a bill to prevent the settler from supplying his family with food from the woods or the streams, and to preserve game for the sports of the cities to destroy at will in the pleasant fall months—after mosquitoes and malaria, natural protectors of game, would make hunting unpleasant.

They undertook to protect the community from tramps, but said any poor man away from home or out of money ought to be shut up in the jail or County poor-house. Thanks to our Governor, that bill is not upon the statutes.

These Hon's. spent months upon a prohibitory liquor law, which was to make the State the saloon-keeper, with retailers in every town, and every marshal and constable a spy with unlimited power of search and seizure,—a whole volume of law in one bill. We have no doubt of the right of the State to prohibit the sale of intoxicating drinks, as we have the right and should suppress crime, and to protect ourselves from all acts of individuals that injure a community. But a prohibitory law need not be tyranny.

We propose to ask these worthy Hon's, why it is that with 110 days of session, and 150 days of pay, there was so little done that the working people of the State demanded. While nearly all that sporting men, lawyers and capitalists asked for, was granted. Two hundred and forty thousand dollars for the University, and twenty-four thousand dollars for the Agricultural College.

Preaching and Practice.

Bro. J. T. Cobb:

If you had visited our Worthy Master of No. 175, on June 9th, 10th, or 11th, you would have found him and his two sons, graduates of the Agricultural College, busy shearing their sheep, employing no other than his regular farm hands, his sons taking an active part.

Before the close of the third day they had sheared 200 sheep and had the wool sacked at home ready for shipment to Boston, to be placed on sale to the manufacturers.

His wool was delivered at Lowell depot on the next Saturday, when he received 25 cents per pound, the remainder to be paid as soon as sold, and the money forwarded.

Several other members of our Grange delivered their wool in the same manner, sacking it at home ready for shipment, which is easier and quicker than the old way of packing it in a wagon box or rack, then there is no time lost in bantering with wool buyers, who might insist on examining and bidding on it, perhaps offering more than it was worth to discourage the shipping of it by the producers. When wool-buyers see farmers bring their wool to the depot securely sacked they do not have to be told that that means business. They let such farmers go right on minding their own business. Enough wool was received from members of our council on the day named to make a full carload, and before all the Bros. had reached their homes the wool was passing over the D., G. H. & M. R. R. on its way to Boston.

During the first two weeks of June our Grange received three mowing machines and one horse rake, and we have bought 700 feet of wire screens for windows and doors. Other Granges in our Council have this spring bought two wagons, three of Jones' scales (one of the latter is in our Grange), and one reaper,—all of which were ordered without the aid of those agents who make it a business to go around the country minding the farmers business and taking from 25 to 33 per cent for doing the same.

The above purchases were made after the manner we preached when the Grange was first organized. If 50 Granges in the State wanted three machines each of one kind, don't you suppose we could surprise them when we told them the price. When bought in such large quantities they can be bought at prices that will be satisfactory to any one unless they be chronic grumblers, and who ever tries to satisfy them will surely fail. If we do business on so large a scale we shall have to use that

long word we heard so much preached about when the Grange was first organized, viz., co-operation.

Brothers and sisters, when you wish to make a purchase, remember the above text. When you want a mowing machine, must you have such a one because you like the clatter of it better than any other; and, sister, when you want a sewing machine must you have one that you like the looks of a little better than you do some other. Can you afford to pay \$10 extra for a machine there is not 10 cents difference in value, to satisfy your fancy, and prevent practicing our preaching besides.

J. C. ENGLISH.

Farmers and Hard Work.

Bro. Cobb:

I was at the little village on Saturday night, as the farmers came in from their homes to purchase the things needed for the next week on the farm and in the household. I could but notice the change which the one week of harvest work, with its cares and anxieties, had made in the appearance of every farmer I met. The careworn face and the lean and haggard look told plainly the story of the week's toil and wear.

Among those I met were farmers worth from five to fifty thousand dollars, and without an exception all were evidently overworked to a degree of undue exhaustion. Laborers who had been at work for these same farmers for \$1.50 and \$2 per day during the week, were also present, making their purchases with the harvest earnings of the week. I could but notice that these last presented a general appearance of more quietness and content than the farmers, their employers, and evidently they were enjoying themselves better, as a class, than these overworked men of much larger means.

Now, seriously, I believe that farmers, as a class are working themselves and families much too hard, much harder than any other class of people of the same means and opportunities, and the records of our insane asylums show a larger proportionate percentage of inmates, of farmers and farmers wives, than of any other occupation.

Farmers, this ought not to be so. We had better pause in our labors and apply ourselves more to the realms of thought, even if it be in the harvest time.

C.

Programmes for Capital Grange, Lansing, Mich.

JULY 19TH, 1879, 7:30 O'CLOCK P. M.—"Do we lose time in going to the Grange?"—Mrs. E. L. West, Wm. Gladden. "Reading,"—W. M. Hilbert. "Stacking Wheat,"—John Fill, George Reeve.

JULY 26TH, 7:30 O'CLOCK, P. M.—"Lecture,"—Prof. C. L. Ingersoll.

AUGUST 2ND, 7:30 O'CLOCK, P. M.—"Report of Visitors to Farms,"—E. M. Hill, C. E. Bennett. "Reading, or Essay,"—Mrs. Jane Barker. "System in Housework,"—Mrs. L. M. Holbrook, Mrs. M. A. Smith.

AUGUST 7TH, 7:30 O'CLOCK P. M.—"Social and Entertainment by Young Folks' Society."

AUGUST 16TH, 7:30 O'CLOCK P. M.—"To raise wheat for profit, is there any substitute for Summer-fallow?"—Samuel Buek, L. G. Hunt, Abram Wheeler, O. H. P. Braley. "Reading, or Essay,"—Eliza J. Reeve.

AUGUST 23RD, 7:30 O'CLOCK P. M.—"The best fence for a Door-yard,"—John Holbrook. "Cultivation of wheat,"—G. M. Towar, Prof. Ingersoll. "Reading,"—W. M. Hilbert. "Essay,"—Mrs. C. Braley, Mrs. Elizabeth Swift.

AUGUST 30TH, 7:30 O'CLOCK, P. M.—"The importance of punctuality in Office, Society, and all kinds of Business," by the Officers of the Grange.

SEPT. 6TH, 7:30 O'CLOCK P. M.—"The Model Fair,"—E. S. Thompson, A. D. Felton, Mrs. C. Goodnoe. "Selecting Fruit and Vegetables for Fairs,"—Jno. Creyts, M. T. Foot. "Arranging objects in exhibitions,"—Mrs. Lydia Holbrook, G. H. Limebeck.

THERE are many signs pointing to the fact that the farmers are becoming readers. Almost every newspaper aspires to an agricultural department of from a half column to a half page. Those who make a judicious use of the scissors in the editing thereof, really improve their paper, but "them literary fellers" who write articles for farmers to read—oh my!

THE GRANGE VISITOR.

SCHOOLCRAFT, AUG. 1, 1879.

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.

THE CARE OF THE INSANE—ITS RELATION TO TAXATION.

FROM Henry W. Lord, Sec. of the State Board of Charities and Correction, we have a paper read by him before the sixth annual conference of Charities and Correction at Chicago, June 30th, 1879.

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

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

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

The object of this paper is to call attention to some important facts. And first, there is a distinctive difference in the meaning of the two words hospital and asylum although used generally interchangeably. While an asylum is a place of "shelter, protection, and refuge," its real significance does not include the curative means or processes which pertain to and are a part of a hospital. In our care and management of this unfortunate class, we have as a State, overlooked this important distinction and practically combined the objects of hospitals and asylum in one building and under one management. What has been done is more creditable to our philanthropy, than to our business sagacity. From the showing made by Sec. Lord in an institution cost-

ing \$1,200,000 that will accommodate 600 patients, there is an investment of \$2,000 each, and the average cost of maintenance and attendance when all items are included, is \$5 per week or about \$7.31, if six per cent interest on the money expended is considered, as it should be, entering as it does as a rule into taxation from year to year.

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

The question, then, presented by this fact is this: Cannot our insane be cared for in such manner as to meet all their actual wants—in short make them as comfortable as they now are at one-half the cost, or even less?

To securely keep and comfortably maintain an epileptic, or a poor, demented wreck of humanity, must we first make a permanent building investment of \$2,000.

The poor we not only have with us all, but those who are dependent are all the while on the increase, and three-fourths of those for whom we build these costly asylums are from the indigent or pauper class.

It is a matter therefore of first importance to determine how the charity which we *must* bestow shall be most effective.

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

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

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

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

In this matter of mental disease the people need to be educated up to the fact that the chances of final recovery diminish with every day's delay in taking an insane friend to some institution for immediate treatment. A diseased mental condition becomes chronic if the cause is not early removed. Failing to recognize this truth, and allowing some considerable time to elapse before curative hospital treatment is had, seems to be so general a usage that only a very small per cent of recoveries are expected.

In treating this whole subject, the State, through its constituted authorities, has failed to comprehend all these facts, and has expended money enough to provide not only hospital care and treatment, but also asylum accommodations for every insane person in the State, and yet but about one half of the class so afflicted are now occupants of State institutions.

The half, not in State institutions are somewhere, having some sort of care, no doubt in many cases good care and treatment, in others very poor, or none at all. Whatever it may be, it lacks system, and the benefits which system always brings.

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

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

There will be found from 30 to 50 patients whose malady is euphonesously called dipsomania, many of whom, though wildly, often violently, or dangerously insane, when committed to the institution, are cured within 24 hours, and permanently cured, if permanently restrained; but they rarely stay long before means are taken to discharge them, and they, in a few weeks or months are discharged, cured,—some of them perhaps several times each, and their cases go to make up the averages of recoveries in official reports. In this afflicted community of 600, the victims of vicious practices will equal in number the epileptics and the intemperate combined. There will be at least 100 of them, and these the most miserable, disgraced and degraded of all, are generally so far demoralized, both in body and mind, before they are sent to an insane asylum that nothing of much value in human form can be reared upon the ruins they bring, and as a class, in estimating recoveries they have to be almost excluded from hope.

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

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

There will also be 25 or 30 patients of different shades of chronic disease who have come from other institutions, or have been several times before in the one under consideration, to be added as probably incurable, to those whom we have mentioned.

These several classes are of the obvious and palpable cases apparently without remedy.

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

We propose to select after ample time for study of the several cases in hospital, forty patients from each hundred received, making 240 out of 600 in whose behalf we will continue the rate of expense contemplated—\$2,000 each for hospital building, and \$7.31 each for maintenance—thus leaving 60 in each 100, or 360 of the 600, to be supported on a different scale of expenditure,

though with equal solicitude and no less attention to their comfort. We shall find, if the scheme is practicable, that such an abatement of expenses may be made on the whole as would enable Michigan to provide well for all of her insane at an expense now appropriated to one-half of them."

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

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

THE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

We clip from the *Lansing Republican* of July 16, the following item under the head of "Agricultural College News."

"The farm department recently sold the following cattle: To Wm. L. Webber of Saginaw, Ayreshire bull calf Fitz James out of Louise Stewart, by imported Horace; to Nebraska State University, Ayreshire calf Lord Stewart; to A. Hagenbuch of Constantine, a short horned calf out of Hela by Gen. Custer, and to J. B. Smith, Francisco, Mich., two Southdown lambs. This sale of stock which was made during the past few days, indicates that, despite the speech of representative Yerks, the college stock is appreciated throughout the State. Present appearances seem to indicate that the slanderous speeches of the representatives during the past session will in the end be of much benefit to the college.

The first sale referred to has no doubt resulted from the late meeting of representatives of different agricultural organizations at the College, and as Mr. Webber is not a novice in the matter of farm stock, but has given attention to blooded stock, and kept such on his farm for some years, these sales of valuable animals is the best reply to the nonsense uttered by several members of the late Legislature in regard to the College and its stock.

It is a cause of mortification that the most determined opposition to the College and every department of its work, came from some of the members who are farmers; and the only crumb of comfort we can get out of this fact is, that these opposing farmers were not Grangers.

The State Grange has gone upon the record as sustaining the College, and in the appointment of a standing committee known as the Agricultural College Committee, whose duty it is to visit the College and farm, inspect the work done, become familiar with every department of the institution, and make report to the State Grange at each annual session, the Patrons of Michigan, through their representatives have signified their interest in the Agricultural College, and recognize the good work it is designed to perform for the farmers of the State.

TRI-STATE PICNIC—AUGUST 27th, 28th and 29th.

R. H. Thomas, Sec. of the State Grange of Penn, and editor of the *Farmers' Friend* proposes to add a new feature to the Grangers' Tri State Picnic, which has been held five years successively at Williams' Grove, Cumerland Co., Penn.

Large numbers of the farmers of Pennsylvania, Virginia, Maryland and West Virginia have annually attended these gatherings, and Bro. Thomas, with characteristic enterprise, has de-

terminated to add a new feature—a free exhibition of agricultural products, implements, etc., to the attractions which have heretofore drawn from ten to fifteen thousand people together each year.

The picnic and exhibition will continue three days. The programme covers a wide range. A large number of the prominent talking members of the Order have promised to be present, and we may safely promise good speeches from good Grangers, as well as a large display of those agricultural and mechanical products that are giving us, as a people, such prominence. Reduced railroad rates have been secured to many points, and the project is full of promised benefits and enjoyments.

The project of Bro. J. C. English for a Grange picnic of mammoth dimensions at Grandville, some time in August, meets with favor in different parts of the State, and if favorable rates can be secured, it may be made a success.

Messrs. Day & Taylor have offered to prepare the grounds, erect a stand and provide seats, in a fine grove near their mill, and from our acquaintance with these gentlemen we can assure all our people that no pains will be spared to provide such conveniences as are desirable and available for the accommodation of their Granger friends who may see fit to seek recreation for a day at Grandville.

All who go will be able to go into the mine and see the plaster formation, the process of mining, elevating and grinding. In short, learn all about the business and see the most complete works for preparing land plaster for market there is in the State.

SEE drill tooth advertisement on last page, and editorial notice.

Grange Meetings and Picnics.

Sodus, July 21st, 1879.

Bro. J. T. Cobb:

The Berrien County Grange, No. 1, will hold a regular meeting at the Fruit Grange Hall in the Township of Roy-alton, on Thursday, the 26th, of August, 1879, at ten o'clock A. M. All members of the Order are cordially invited. A good attendance, and a good time is expected.

CHAS. HOGUE, Sec'y.

The next meeting of the Hillsdale Co. Grange will be held at Grange Hall, Jonesville, Wednesday, Aug. 6th. A full attendance is requested, and all fourth degree members are cordially invited to attend, as the P. of H. County Aid Association will be brought before the meeting for consideration. The meeting convenes at 10 o'clock A. M.

G. M. GARDNER, Sec.
Litchfield, Aug. 15th.

AUSTERLITZ, July 14, 1879.

Brother J. T. Cobb:

The next meeting of Kent County Grange, No. 18, will be held at the hall of Bowen Center Grange, No. 219, on the 27th day of August next. A general attendance of all 4th Degree is requested, as it is expected that business of considerable interest to the Order will be transacted.

Yours fraternally,
M. B. HINE, Sec.

The Oakland County Grangers and farmers will hold a basket picnic at Orchard Lake on Wednesday, August 13th. The Grangers will meet at the Lake at 11 o'clock, from which time till one o'clock will be devoted to refreshments, social chatting, etc. The public exercises will commence at one o'clock. S. V. R. Trowbridge, of Birmingham; Mrs. Wager, of Waterford; Mrs. L. A. Pearsoll, of Disco, and Rev. E. C. Harrington, of Four Towns, will entertain the meeting with 20 minute addresses. Good music will be furnished by the Birmingham Grange. Everyone is invited.

C. K. CARPENTER,
SLOAN COOLEY,
MRS. WM. SUTHERLAND.

Lecturer's Department.

C. L. WHITNEY, - - - MUSKOGON.

AUGUST MEETINGS.

Brother Mortimer Whitehead's Appointments in Michigan.

The Worthy Lecturer of the National Grange will speak as follows:

- August 11th, Monday, — — — —
- August 12th, Tuesday, — Bain-bridge, Berrien Co.
- August 13th, Wednesday, — Paw Paw, Van Buren Co.
- August 14th, Thursday, — Springville, Lenawee Co.
- August 15th, Friday, — Dansville, Ingham Co.
- August 16th, Saturday, — Romeo, Macomb Co.
- August 18th, Monday, — Allendale, Ottawa Co.
- August 19th, Tuesday, — Fenwick, Montcalm Co.
- August 20th, Wednesday, — Gr'd Ledge, Eaton Co.
- August 21st, Thursday, — Shelby, Oceana Co.
- August 22d, Friday, — Grand Rapids, Kent Co.

These will be basket picnics, to which all the farmers of the State are invited. Come, and bring baskets enough for both dinner and supper.

Speaking in the forenoon and afternoon, and a Grange session in the evening.

These meetings, with two exceptions, are under the auspices of the County organizations, and the Executive Committees of such will attend fully to the details of these meetings and make them grand successes.

Forty thousand people should, and doubtless will, attend these meetings.

Go twenty or fifty miles to hear Bro. Whitehead tell how farmers can "Mind their own business," and successfully, too.

Go, and take a load,—take wife and children, and make a day of rest and recreation—as well as of instruction and social enjoyment.

Everyone who is or has been a Patron should go, and every farmer, Patron or not, is cordially invited.

Bro. Whitehead was born and reared a farmer, and is to-day a successful farmer in New Jersey. He "knows how it is himself." Yet he is an orator. How can such things be? COME AND SEE.

At each meeting one or more of the officers of the State Grange will be present.

At some of the locations arrangements are expected to be made for excursion rates the day of the picnic. Why not all? May not farmers have excursions as well as anyone?

Brother Whitehead's "Michigan Notes by the Way," of his last visit here, occupied more than five columns of the Cincinnati *Bulletin*, and gave our State, the Order here, and the places visited great credit.

Trusting that these meetings may not only be successful, but the means of the more successful work of our noble Order, I remain,

Fraternally yours,

C. L. WHITNEY,
Lect. State Grange.

The *Southern Husbandman* says in prospectus of the National Grange:

"The Lecturer of the National Grange, Mortimer Whitehead, of New Jersey, is a slender, spare man, very quiet and unobtrusive, one of the youngest members, devoted to the work, and is a strict constructionist. He speaks clearly, fluently, and defends his views earnestly."

The *Lever*, Temperance Reform paper at Grand Rapids, reported Bro. Whitehead's speech at Berlin, Ottawa Co. on June 12th, to more than five columns. It showed the speaker to be able from natural capabilities, and a thorough knowledge of the subject, to place the Order of P. of H. in a better light than it was ever before seen in that locality.

All who heard him will go a great way to see him again. Other complimentary notices could be given:

From the *GRANGE VISITOR*,—"The more earnest Grangers of Kalamazoo County, and citizens of the 'Big Village' had an opportunity to hear a first-rate speech of an hour and a half from Bro. Whitehead. Listening patiently that hour and a half, we saw several of our most prominent citizens, bankers, lawyers, and others, and the undivided attention and quiet which prevailed gave evidence of the interest taken by those who heard, and was highly complimentary to the speaker. Bro. Whitehead is a rapid speaker, and says a great deal in an hour and a half."

"Mr M. Whitehead, of New Jersey, Lecturer of the National Grange, is still a comparatively young man, and is a fearless but pleasant speaker. He says he is a farmer and always has been, but evidently has found opportunity for the culture of mind as well as body and the soul. He talked one and a half hours in a plain, straightforward manner, and made many telling points.—*Spring Lake Republican*.

Other Meetings.

Hon. C. G. Luce, of Coldwater, addresses a Patrons' picnic at Mt. Clemens, Macomb Co., on the 13th of August.

The Lecturer of the State Grange is to address a gathering of Patrons, under the auspices of Paris Grange, No. 19, on the 6th of Aug. near Bowen Station, Kent Co.

The Grand Grange Picnic proposed by Bro. English in the last *VISITOR*, takes well, and will probably be made a success. One railroad, the Chicago & West Michigan, has agreed to give excursion rates to and from all stations, and no doubt others will. Fuller programme will be given in the next number of the *VISITOR*, to come out early.

Items.

"—Could we only get our members to subscribe for Grange papers the work would be half done."—*Master, Florida State Grange*.

"—The success of our Grange depends in a great measure upon our wives and daughters."—*Our Children*.

"—The great difficulty in organizing the farmers is because they do not read enough to realize their own condition and understand the weight of the burdens they bear."—*Worthy Master Lang, Texas State Grange*.

—Berlin Grange, 272, Ionia Co., has a new hall just ready for formal dedication for the use of the Order.

—Macon Grange, No. 167, Lenawee Co., is completing a fine hall, good enough for any, even the best, to be dedicated in November.

—Trent Grange, 372, Muskegon Co., expects to open its new hall by a meeting of Western Pomona Grange, No. 19, in September.

—The members of Spring Lake Grange, No. 201, of Ottawa Co., have saved from \$20, to \$50 each, this season by the reduction of freight rates upon fruit, and when the crops and peaches will have been shipped, the aggregate for them and their neighbors will be many thousand dollars. Does it pay?

—We would have liked to have had Whitehead lecture to our Grange, but did not know he was coming into our State. Then you don't take, or taking, do not read the *GRANGE VISITOR*. "Reading makes a full man."

"Our Little Grangers."

A beautiful little sheet, with an elaborately engraved head, of the above title, lies upon our table. It has been read and read by every "Little Granger" of our household, and they are waiting impatiently for the next number. We had been privately informed of the expectation of the *Bulletin* by its friends, yet we were surprised to see so neat, tasty and appropriate a little sheet, a supplement. Could we have things for the wishing, we'd wish that every child in America could have this little paper, and that it came weekly. The actions of manhood and the crystalized lessons of childhood—then all praise to the founder of *Our Little Grangers*, although born a Whitehead. Ohio is a stanch old State, and leader in the Order of P. of H. The *Bulletin* of her State Grange ever lies beside the *VISITOR* of our own State on our table, and now *Our Little Grangers* will monthly supplement them both. It is to go free to every subscriber of the *Bulletin*.

The heading of *Our Little Grangers* is a study of itself, from the pencil of the Lecturer of the National Grange, and does him great credit, as did some sketches of Michigan scenery seen in his portfolio while here. This heading is emblematical, useful as well as ornamental, every part of it teaching lessons of our Order and of life.

Success to *Our Little Grangers* and its guardian!

WE have a communication from "A Patron," of Ottawa Co., which we cannot publish, as the writer withheld his name, and our rule relating to anonymous articles is inflexible.—Ed.

Ladies' Department.

TO FLORA IN THE GRANGE.

Flora, dear sister, as wishes are plenty,
And thought turning blindly to thee,
Though ripened with age, or a blossom of
twenty,
Accept this small tribute from me.

Flora, dear sister, I wish that each sorrow
(That waits for poor mortals below)
For you could be always put off till to-morrow,
That tomorrow you never may know.

Flora, dear sister, I wish that each pleasure
For you could be pure as the day,
And the song of the wild bird, singing at leisure,
The echo of thy happy lay.

Flora, dear sister, I wish, on life's ocean,
Your bark you in safety may row,
Thine home harbor guided by love's true devotion,
Secure from the rude winds that blow.

Flora, dear sister, I wish night and morning
Contentment's bright jewel you'd wear,
That gem that a queen in her regal adorning
Might barter her kingdom to share.

Flora, dear sister, I wish that around you
The sunshine of peace shed its ray,
And your loved ones, happy as you, when they
wound you
A wreath from the blossoms of May.

Flora, dear sister, I wish in life's bower
Thy hope may be always in bloom,
No storms of misfortune to sully the flowers
Or shade its bright colors in gloom.

Flora, dear sister, I wish that each blessing
Vouchsafed to the good and the true
May circle thee round with its balmy caressing,
And make this world fairer for you.

Flora, dear sister, I wish thy life's ending
May be like the day's soft decline,
And eternity dawn on thy spirit ascending,
To rest in a region divine.

Berlin, Mich.

J. W. KELLEY.

Some of my "Notions."

Of late there has been considerable clamoring for real names to be attached to the contributions in the secular papers of these times, and our bright, cheerful VISITOR lifts up its voice in the contest.

Men and women from time indefinite have used a *nom de plume*, choosing something to suit their fancy or inclination, and their articles have been read with interest for the real merit of the ideas, not because the name suited the reader. My experience in connection with hundreds of others, is, that if it were an inflexible rule in the editor's sanctum that no article should find its way into the columns of the newspaper unless the real name was given to the public, many would keep their thoughts to themselves, and the influence, helpful words, and good cheer would lie dormant, and said columns would only be filled by those having the "fire, and talents," and oftentimes there might be a meagre supply.

One sister asserts "that it is her candid belief that no one can do as much good as they can by attaching the real name." Another says "we ought not to be ashamed of our brain productions." Not that, sisters, many of us enjoy putting our thoughts on paper, whether they will ever find their way to the hearts and homes of others, or into the waste basket. But remember the proverb, "a prophet is not without honor, save in his own country," and did it ever occur to you that some of your own neighborhood might "quirk" their mouths and say, I did not know or even suppose that sister A. had any talent for writing, or that she ever had an idea worth the printer's ink, and really I shouldn't think she would thrust them on the public.

We, who use a *nom de plume*, do not mean to be dishonest or ashamed, neither are we afraid of the editor, (for who ever heard of a cross one,) and if we give him our real name to show that we are honest in our writing we deem that sufficient.

There is often meaning in a *nom de plume*, some of them are pretty, others

express strength of character, it tells one so much, if suitable, if not, it shows that we want it to be. When "T. T. M." first entered our circle, and gave us one of her off-hand talks, I thought her signature just cute, and that she was none of the milk and water sort. I read her articles with more interest than if she had signed herself plain, Mrs. Jones, or Smith. Then when "Aunt Betsy spoke to us, I wondered if she was the one referred to in Will Carlton's poem, "Betsy and I are out." Then again, "Veronica," reminded me of a beautiful blue flower of that name, which grew just in front of the parlor door in my girlhood, and my memory reverted back to the scenes of other days when I had gathered those delicate blossoms to form a part of a bouquet to be given to friends, and I asked the question, where are those friends to-day? Some have gone to the better land, others have made homes for themselves many miles away and only a few do I meet now-a-days.

Years ago before the Grange had an existence, or when farmers thought of nothing more than being "mud-sills," or entertain ideas of their own, I read very interesting articles full of good solid thoughts and helpful words to brother farmers. They were signed "Plow-handle," and I imagined the writer a good, practical farmer, one who could wield the pen or the plow to good advantage.

To show that I am not alone on my side of the argument, let me quote from one or two contributors, one a lady, signing herself Gleddeys Wayne, says: "As in the past I could work more at my ease as a 'silent partner' (note the idea) and as it is the privilege of journalists to give or withhold real names I avail myself of that privilege," and with a move of her eloquent pen she sets this undue clamoring aside. Another signs herself "Rosemond E." She says that she is willing to answer all communications sent to her through the editor, but prefers not to give her real name to the public, and yet she is a good writer and sends out cheering words, strengthening thoughts, and a richness of experience which we all might be glad to possess. But the main object ought to be to send out our thoughts with pure motives and a desire to do others good, to benefit ourselves, and to improve the talents given us, be they pen or money, and if our articles find acceptance, be thankful, if not, put forth greater effort, good will come to us even if the world never be wiser for our effusions. MYRA.

Obituary of T. T. M.

POKAGON, July 11th.

Worthy Secretary Cobb:

Poor Betsy is dead! She died of ridicule and misrepresentation last winter, she couldn't stand the pressure, so she laid away the pencil and burned up the scribbled scraps of brown paper, folded her hands and gave up the goose quill.

I thought I would write her obituary, but tears blinded me—or wanted to go somewhere, I don't remember which now.

Bro. Cobb, it won't be necessary to put the VISITOR in mourning, as our loss will be the gain of the welcome little paper.

In her last communication some one made "sunshiny kitchen" read "washing kitchen;" guess it was little Toots, in copying, presume she was thinking of the dishes that had to be washed in that very kitchen.

Sister Sikes, I am glad you heard Mrs. Stanton; I wish every lady in the land could have the privilege. We don't live very far apart, perhaps we may meet, then you can tell me all about it. Well, you write a good letter and I like you, but I am going to give you a scolding, and I want the privilege of whipping a good brother over your shoulders. Are they broad enough to bear it? You speak in your letter of high-cock-alorums; now if you mean the Plow Company, I haven't a word to say; but if you mean Grangers, I object. I never saw any such birds in the Grange, and I have been at the State Grange—at my own expense, of course—but failed to see anything of the kind there. When we enter the Grange we all go in on a perfect equality—if we are not all treated alike, it is ourselves that are to blame. If we go away from home and draw ourselves into our shells and keep shut up, we cannot expect strangers that don't know anything about us to crack them.

When we visit other Granges let us act just as if we were glad we were there, and say "I am a stranger and a Granger, are you prepared to take me in." I'll insure you a warm hand clasp and a hearty welcome, at least it has never failed me yet.

Now, good brothers and sisters, don't let us have any more aristocracy or high-cock-alorums in the Grange. It is our right and privilege to feel that we are all aristocracy, and if we remember what we learn in the Grange we can claim a reasonable share of intelligence.

What a beautiful and a bountiful harvest we have had, and how easy. Just think of harvesting 40 acres with just four in the family, little Toots, 12 years old, to drive, hired man to bind, husband to shock up, and your humble servant to cook, and we finished on the 10th inst., and are happy.

Sorry about Aunt Kate's age, but I hope she may not get so shaky that she can't write for the VISITOR.

We have humbugs exposed in the Grange.
H. B. DICKSON.

Timely Suggestions.

To Ed. Grange Visitor:

Are we doing well and wisely? In these long sultry days in July, when the mercury is away up the nineties, when on every farm is heard the hum of the reaper and mower, when the small fruits have all to be attended to, and on account of the heat there is an unusual amount of washing to do, the thought comes up in my mind in the morning, as I look over the day's work that I feel should all be done before night, can I do it? and many times it looms up so like a mountain that I almost say, I can never do all there is to be done. And isn't wise to tax one pair of hands and feet to do the work of two; better do what you are able to do and let the rest wait, than overdo and suffer all the rest of the summer and have a doctor's bill to pay; and mark my word for it, if you are sick there will be many more things left undone that are important than if you, when you were well, should look over your work and say, "This ought to be done, but it can wait," and if you will carefully do this you may husband your strength so that you may accomplish many more of the necessities than you at first thought possible.

Now, my sisters, I know wherof I speak, for I am a little woman, only bringing 100 lbs. of avordupois weight and strength into the field to do what is necessary for a family of six persons, and I do not look upon hired girls as the relief that some do, especially if by good management you can dispense with them.

The plain fact is, we do too much unnecessary labor, and are worn out by it. We say our work is killing us, when it is our own short-sightedness. When I look over my own past work and see how I have wasted my own strength, I can but say, "Oh, my sisters, be warned in time, do not in the summer's heat and toil lay the foundation for years of suffering and an untimely grave. I know you want your work done; I know each day brings its own work, but is it not better to do within your strength than to have your health and strength than gone? Of what avail is it to husband and children that you kept everything done at the right time and everything in perfect order, if you are called to lay down your tired life and go to eternal rest.

There is no voice in the world like yours, oh! mothers, to the little ones who gather at your hearthstones, there is no other voice has power to cheer and encourage and counsel the husband of your choice like yours. And is it wise to be careless or reckless in the use of your strength. Of what use is a knowledge of the laws of life if we do not obey them.

Now, don't say I would have you slight necessary work, for I would not. I would say if you are not able to do it alone, get a good healthy girl to help you. It costs a man less to hire a girl than to buy a coffin. But while there are so many things that must be done, and the heat is so exhausting, I would let them wait, almost any one can clip off a few things—don't wear the garments that are ruffled, don't let the men wear keep five kinds of cake on hand, don't go visiting much or invite much company that you are obliged to fuss for, if any of your town friends propose

spending a week or two with you because the berries are nice and it is so pleasant in the country, tell them kindly that it is not possible for you to entertain them until the harvest is over. My word for it, they will think none the less of you for your candor. If they do, it will be well to find them out before you have wasted your strength for them.

Now, there are very many ways we can lighten our labors if we use our minds to as good purpose as we do our hands and feet. The children will take many steps for us if called on, the men will bring the milk from the cellar if it is ready in the pails when they bring in the new milk; the garments that have to be changed so often need not be ironed so tiresomely smooth as fine clothes should, neither the coarse towels or sheets, if they are fresh and sweet, that is the most necessary part.

When I look back over the 20 years of my housekeeping, and think of the many useless hours of labor I have done, and how many useful things I left undone, I regret I had not more wisdom to go with my strength in the beginning.
SISTER ANN.

Summer Visitors.

BY LETTIE LESTER.

Editorial from the Grange Amateur.

Well, it is nearly time that we received a visit from our city relatives. The hay is ready to cut and the grain nearly so. How beautiful a fine field of grain looks, as the gentle breezes blow over it, bowing the bright yellow heads, it seems to roll in great billows like the sea. Some morning before long the farmer will take his reaper and a small regiment of boys and men and start for the harvest field.

It is quite reasonable to suppose that the farmer's wife has something to do, with all these men to feed. Three meals a day for six days in every seven is what makes a great deal of work. Then, too, the men must have luncheon in the field at about ten A. M. and three P. M., and the tired wife may be thankful if she is not required to take it to the field after preparing it.

Well, while the farmer's family, from the oldest member to the youngest, are in the work up to their eyes, there comes a letter stating that their great uncle's family, or some other relatives, are coming from town to visit them. They are requested to meet them at the cars, and, as usual, the letter was not received until the last moment. The horses are hurriedly taken from the wagon or mowing machine, and after being fed, are harnessed to the double buggy, or carriage, and are driven off to town in haste, lest the cars should get there first, and the friends be kept waiting.

I said they went with the double buggy, yes, for no single buggy would accommodate them all.

Does the farmer's wife put on a pretty cool dress, and go with her husband to meet their friends, and so get a little rest and recreation? Perhaps so, occasionally, but oftener by far she stays at home, cooking in some little hot kitchen, or gathering fruit in the equally hot sun, and doing a great deal of extra work to get ready for her expected visitors, and have something nice for their supper. She knows, by the time she has tried it one season, that something good to eat was one of the inducements which the friends have held out to themselves, and which caused them to brave for a time this land of worms and mosquitoes; and they get the best the house affords, too, and are not quite satisfied then unless they can have all kinds of fruit and vegetables at the same time. They seem to think they all should be ripe at once.

When they arrive at the farmhouse they are warmly welcomed, rather too warmly for the farmer's wife, whose face is still flushed with heat from the stove over which she so recently bent, and her face, if she is at all sensitive, loses none of its rosy hue when she observes with what looks of mild surprise they view her soiled dress and apron, which she has not as yet seen a spare moment in which to change.

After the guests, with their numerous boxes, bags and bundles, are stowed away in the largest and best rooms in the house, where they may wash and rest before supper, the tired wife hurries back to the kitchen and soon summons them to a repast which the most fastidious epicure might eat greedily. The new comers do ample justice to the good things set before them; then

they retire to the parlor or their room and there remain while the dishes are washed, chickens fed, milk cared for, and some preparation made for breakfast.

Of course you can hardly expect your guests to get up and take breakfast with the family, or to eat at the table with hired help at any time, so there are many extra meals to be got by some one. If there are small children in either family it makes much more work to look after them and keep them clean.

So it goes on day after day, the farmer's wife working hard from four in the morning till eight or nine at night, hardly seeing her guests, except at meal time, for they spend the most of their time in the parlor, or in making excursions to the woods, or other cool and pleasant places in the vicinity, and how surprised they look at night, when the wife sinks into a chair and says, "Oh, how warm it is, and I am so tired!"

Well, they stay several days or weeks as the case may be, and when at last they take their departure they exclaim, "We've had such a nice visit, we shall surely come next summer!" And then they add, as they gather up their bags preparatory to stepping into the buggy which takes them to the cars, "Now, you must come to the city soon, and if you do, be sure and call on us."

Weston Grange, No. 276, July 3rd, '79.

Essay on Style and Habits.

(Written for the May meeting of the Western Pomona Grange, No. 19, by a sister of Lisbon Grange—and being read at the meeting, a copy was asked for the columns of the VISITOR.)

You ask me to write something for the Pomona Grange. What shall the subject be? Having never had the happy privilege of meeting that august body, but once, I hardly knew what would be most congruous, neither do I feel capable of writing anything for the edification of the many brothers and sisters who have had the benefit of many such meetings, for I do consider them very beneficial. They assemble there from different parts of the County, who think and act with regard to the important interests of the farmers, and who realize the necessity of an awakening in this direction. The idea of the farmer playing pollywog is fast becoming an absurdity, so long as he can be the more magnanimous toad, by improving his opportunities, which should mean nothing more nor less than improving the mind. The plug hat covers no more intellect than one of the hay seed order, yet we are apt to pay homage to such and take a back seat. And why? Because his plug hat seems to be sort of signboard, imparting to us the all important information that this gentleman is a man of culture—and culture is something that the most ignorant admire, and yet stand in awe of, for they are made to feel their great deficiencies. But as surely as all is not gold that glitters, so it is not always a sure indication of culture to see a being wearing the human form with such a hat on,—yet we are more apt to expect it under such circumstances, and are the more disgusted if we find the reverse.

The Grange organization has been a power for good to the farmer and his family in more ways than one. First, it has taught them that a day occasionally can be set apart for recreation and no loss of time ensue, as the knowledge and rest thus obtained is more than an equivalent, and that to command respect the farmer must "fix up a little" (to use a common phrase). By that I do not mean to dress extravagantly. Oh! no; by no means, only resort to the shears, if needed, for who can endure a "shock-headed" man? Next the razor, as an untidy face is unbecoming to the most perfect features, and the free use of the tooth brush everyone will decide to be very essential. Then his common business suit, neatly brushed, and the visible part of his boots (or such parts as should only be visible in the presence of ladies) should be touched up with a little blacking, is about all there is needed to make him presentable, and agreeably so, too. If there are any eteteras needed, the tidy housewife is ever ready to supply them.

We have seen such a change wrought in this direction since the Grange was first organized that many times it has provoked a smile, to see how the transformation has stiffened the spinal column. No signs of rickets are now seen, and the sister, although she may wear the cheapest material, has been

from home and learned to fashion her clothes, and she has thus been transformed from the "dowdy" she has heretofore been dubbed, to the neat and tasteful lady, and she is now fully as capable of gracing her home and society, and conversing as intelligently upon different topics, as her sisters of more leisure, and you can read in her flashing eyes, "No more back seats for me." She says, "I can now comprehend that old adage, 'All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy,' for it has had similar effect upon Jill, and we have felt it."

Brothers and sisters, we all admire the work of a model farmer, yet we dislike to see one's mind narrowed down to the plow, harrow, stack and crops, and can comprehend nothing else. A genuine farmer of the Patron stripe will manage a good sized farm and then find time to allow his thoughts to wander off to fields beyond the boundary lines of his own possessions, and such minds have developed the noble Order, and without such it would not have had an existence to day. While such were working and prospering, the philanthropy went out after their neighbor who had not the capacity to grasp more than one idea at once without assistance. Thus the farmer elevated his neighbor from his lower plane and set him upon a hill that he might observe the works of his more enterprising, thinking neighbors and partake of the results of their superior thoughts and actions.

I would liken this institution to a beautiful and extended hill, where we are elevated to a height from whence we can see in every direction. The dwarfed and crippled soul is here allowed to expand and have free range in fields of light and knowledge, instead of ever groping in the valley of darkness.

I leave this subject very abruptly and pass to a few thoughts upon one of the most pernicious habits of the time—the excessive use of tobacco. If it is as injurious to the human system as it is demonstrated to be, it is time we made it a study and the special work of organization to correct. It should be both a duty and a pleasure to do so, for it would give world-wide renown to our Order if we could but cause people to see the evil effects of it, and persuade men to abandon the use of it, and future generations would have cause to rise up and called us blessed. It is conceded by our best physicians to be one of the greatest causes of increasing insanity. It deadens the intellect of the most promising students, and worst of all (I suppose it would be decided) it arouses all the combativeness that a woman's nature is possessed of to have the fumes of it puffed into her face at every street corner, to be shut up in the scent of it day after day, and night after night, until the very air becomes obnoxious to her, and then try to love the being who subjects her to such treatment, just to satisfy an unnatural appetite that he has created by the greatest perseverance, when the smell of it was oathsome to him at first.

This matter needs to be well weighed and thoroughly ventilated, for I contend that when a man or woman is thoroughly convinced of an error, they are ever ready to turn from it, if there is one spark of humanity left in them.

Now I would propose that we go to work in this manner: Let each Grange get a list of its members who use tobacco, and each make a statement of the amount he uses, the expenses thereof, and the benefits derived, if any; and if agreeable to the husband, the wife might add her experience, the sorrows and pleasure it gives her to have him use it, as it might lend interest to the report, and thereby give him a chance to see himself as she sees him—"for better or for worse." These reports are to be read quarterly at the local Grange where made and published annually in the GRANGE VISITOR, so that if there are any good results from it each Grange shall receive the happy information, as it will be an incentive for us to persevere, and, as in all the battles of life, we need the encouragement of each other.

Now, brothers, I would not willingly leave you with no remedy for this great evil when I think I have an effective one, if it be thoroughly applied. It is this, carry a nice tooth brush in your pocket and each time, immediately after chewing take a bit of soap and give your teeth a good scrubbing, then wash them off with clear soft water, and rinse the mouth well, and always do the same after smoking, but in addition

to this you must remove your hat, coat and vest and hang them at some distance from you, as they retain the scent so long. Then if you could strike an attitude where the wind would blow the smoke from you, the effect would be very satisfactory I am sure to yourself and friends, if you have any.

I know if this is persevered in it will break the habit completely in a very few months, for whoever saw a woman clean, scrub and brush her floor and then wilfully dirty it again. Why such a thing cannot be found on record in his mouth many times after cleaning it thoroughly, if so, I have my opinion of him as a Patron.

Tobacco, though an Indian weed,
Is very useful (?). Yes, indeed.

In every room
Is sweet perfume,

If you have a man who smokes tobacco.

A man with teeth so pale and white,
Wherein anyone could take delight.

Ah! noble fellow,
He turns them yellow,

By a constant use of tobacco.

Some think the habit very wrong,
But then it makes men awfully strong.

With lips so neat

And breath so sweet;

Oh! who would use tobacco?

If a quarrel you should provoke,
It would always end in smoke.

Smoke and chew,

Either will do,

To prove that he loves tobacco.

Like breath of morn, or flowers fair,
Or groves of spices, rich and rare,

As by your side

He takes a ride,

And puffs in your face tobacco.

And then how sweet to see him laugh,
Until his mouth is open half.

Some turn away

Without delay;

But it is only a chess of tobacco.

AGERS.

TO DESTROY VERMIN.—Croton bugs and red ants can be driven off by sprinkling the floor with pulverized borax, and leaving a place for them to get out: to kill them, mix borax with sugar, so they will eat it. For ants or other vermin, wash the shelves with a strong solution of borax; then sprinkle the same with borax mixed with sugar. When white-washing your room, add a tablespoonful of pulverized borax to each pailful of lime.

A SIMPLE way to remove iron rust from any cotton or linen fabric is to soak it for several days in sour milk. This rarely fails, but if it should, phosphoric acid (liquor) may be applied successfully and without injury. No process is required but to touch the spots with the acid and let it dry.

WETTING the soil thoroughly with boiling water, previous to putting it in pots, always proves a sure preventative of worms in pots. Lime water will kill insects in pots without injury to the plants. A tablespoonful of ammonia, in a pint of water, is also good for the same purpose.

KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT.—Many a man has prospered in life by simply knowing when to keep his mouth shut; many a home has been rendered happy from an exercise of this faculty on the part of husband or wife. It appears that health is also dependant in a degree upon keeping the mouth shut. Dr. Hall tells us that we should breathe through the nose as much as possible when in the street, where dust and dirt fill the air. Also when going from the house in cold weather, until the system becomes acclimated to the frosty atmosphere.

DID you ever think, that of the singular freaks of language, the living animals ox, calf, sheep, deer and pig, become after killing, beef, veal, mutton, venison and pork. Live animals have Saxon names, while dead ones derive their names from the French.

THE New York Sun commenting upon the recent Bankers' Convention, says: "The contradictory notions were almost as numerous as they would have been if the convention had been one of Grangers."

Correspondence.

Outside the Gates.

SPRINGVILLE, GRANGE, No. 279, 1
June 14th, 1879. }

Bro. J. T. Cobb:

The members of Springville Grange, for recreation and a social visit, wended their way at the above time to the comfortable home of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Maxwell. After gathering in fair numbers, the following questions were agreed upon for discussion: "Does it pay to summer fallow?" The following views were entertained by Daniel Marlatt: He had better luck raising wheat on summer fallow ground than any other way, but could not tell whether it paid better or not, having never made any figures.

E. R. Kilbury sowed after oats as a general rule; if summer fallow was well worked, he thought, on an average, one could get from 8 to 10 bushels of wheat more per acre.

F. I. Kinney's experience in summer fallowing was that it don't pay when we sow only a little wheat, or have a small farm, but if he was going to raise 50 or 60 acres, he would plow his ground about the first of July and take a crop and stubble in for a second one.

Wm. Ousted, having a large farm, thought it paid to summer-fallow, but could get good wheat by sowing after oats.

Geo. Ousted wanted his fallow plowed two or three times.

John Sheeler never had much experience in summer fallowing, most always sowing his wheat after spring crops.

Wm. Aldrich used to think it paid to summer fallow, but now followed a rotation of crops, corn, oats and then wheat.

S. Mosey thought if a man didn't raise but a few acres of wheat, and had a small farm, he would loose money by fallowing his ground, but with a large farm, and a poor field, it would pay to fallow it.

During the discussion a committee were rambling about the premises, and brought in the following report: Mr. Maxwell is located on 80 acres of land, with 65 under cultivation; the soil is generally loam, with a rolling surface, and is well fenced with buildings convenient and in good repair. The following crops we find growing: 10 acres wheat, 9 of oats, 7 of corn and 12 of meadow. The farm stock consists of three work horses, one young colt, three cows, five yearlings, 75 sheep, 10 hogs, and three calves, all showing care in breeding and are also well grown, proving that Mr. Maxwell is a good farmer and a credit to his chosen vocation.

The Fourth of July again found them assembled at the house of Daniel Marlatt's, to celebrate the 103d birthday of our Nation's independence, and the following programme was carried out:

1st. Singing.
2d. Prayer.
3d. Music.
4th. Select reading.
5th. Recitation of the "Star Spangled Banner" in the sign language, by Miss Nora Mosey.
6th. Impromptu speaking upon the question, "What can we do to secure the most real happiness?"

8th, and last, was the enjoyment of that which is necessary to sustain the outer man. During this time iced lemonade to the amount of one barrel was freely dispensed among all present, and all things conspired to make a pleasant and happy day.

J. E. GIBBS.

MEAD'S MILLS, Wayne Co. 1
July 11th, 1879 }

Bro. J. T. Cobb:

Inclosed please find fifty cents, for which you will please send the VISITOR, and oblige.

Farmers are commencing their harvesting under unfavorable circumstances. Wheat is badly crinkled down by insects and recent heavy rains. Many fields can be cut but one way. The yield of straw is not great, but the heads are large and generally well filled. The variety the most grown here is the Clawson. It yields well, but the flour is not liked, and I think farmers will select some other variety to sow this fall. I should like to hear through the VISITOR what varieties are raised thro' the State, and what kinds are liked best.

Yours in haste,
RUFUS BABBITT.

Monterey Matters.

MONTEREY, July 19, '79.

Bro. J. T. Cobb:

The members of No. 247 are a happy set of fellows. Cause why, they have got a good crop of wheat and have had a good time to secure it, and they have got pretty much through.

At our last meeting, last Thursday evening, we had some good suggestions on co-operation by a worthy brother who has been one of those middlemen, but has got through that kind of business and proposes to use his knowledge and experience in helping to make our Order a success in co-operation, and I think the time is not far distant when the members of 247 will use only such tools on their farms as can be bought direct from the manufacturers by the P. of H.

I hope the time is not far distant when the Grangers of this State will be so thoroughly organized that the men who manufacture the spring tooth harrow will have to sell to us direct or not at all. They would not sell to one of our Bros. this spring in any quantity because they did not want their harrows sold through the Grange.

Now, if all the P. of H. in this State had my grit they would not buy one of those harrows until they would recognize us.

Patrons, who is it uses their harrows, is it the farmer or the middleman? Who ought to have the benefit of that commission on those harrows, the farmer or the middleman.

Now, I do not mean to make the spring tooth harrow a specialty, but I would not buy any tool, from a fresh machine down to a hand rake, that I could not buy direct from the manufacturer.

Yours fraternally,
A HIGH PRIVATE,
in No. 247.

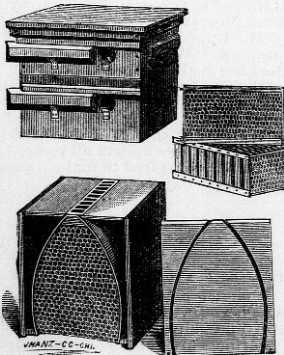
We wish to call attention to the Kalamazoo Drill Tooth Co., whose advertisement has had a place in the VISITOR for some months. We have visited their manufactory and find them doing a large business, and from what we have seen, and heard from those who have tried this new drill tooth, we are prepared to advise our friends to accept an offer which they make to send a set of their new teeth for trial to any member who may order under seal of the Grange. The teeth can be attached to any drill in place of the old kind, and we think they have such obvious advantages that they will soon supersede them. Patrons will be supplied at wholesale prices.

THE REAPER, DEATH.

CORNWELL.—In Salem, on June 13th, 1879, Mrs. FRANCIS CORNWELL, of lung fever, a worthy sister of Monterey Grange, No. 247, aged 35 years.

M. V. B. McALPINE,
Sec. Monterey Grange, No. 247.

COLVINS' EUREKA BEE-HIVE and Honey Racks.



A DECIDED SUCCESS.

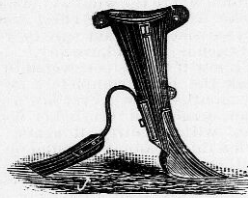
Fifty per cent more surplus comb honey than from any other Hive now in use. Highest testimonials from the most successful Bee-keepers in the State. New beginners, start right! Old Bee-keepers, look to your interest! Give this Hive a trial and see its superior merits.

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY GRANGE. For particulars address,

EUREKA BEE-HIVE CO.,
Schoolcraft, Mich.

THE KALAMAZOO DRILL TOOTH!

Patented April 30, 1878.



Also, Jan'y 21, 1879.

SCATTERS THE SEED EVENLY 34 inches wide under the Shovel. An Adjustable Governor Regulates the Depth, and Covers the Seed Uniformly from one to three inches, as desired. Combining all that is desirable in Broad-cast Seeding, with the advantages of Drilling.

We also manufacture a Grain Drill, using this Tooth, which is Warranted to Give Satisfaction, or no sale.

Can be attached to any drill in place of the teeth.

For further particulars address

KALAMAZOO GRAIN DRILL CO.,

KALAMAZOO, MICH.

BEES! BEES! BEES!

For Sale.—Choice Italians in movable-comb hives. For particulars and price address,
SOUTHARD & RANNEY,
Kalamazoo, Mich.

The Husbandman!

EVERY FARMER Should TAKE IT.

It is thoroughly Reliable and Practical in Every Department.

It is Owned, Edited and Managed by FARMERS, and is an able Exponent of the Agricultural Interests of the Country.

THE HUSBANDMAN discusses public questions from the farmer's standpoint. It demands that the burdens of taxation should be more equitably placed on all classes of property, and that the farming interests be thereby measurably relieved.

THE HUSBANDMAN contends against unjust discrimination in freight charges, by which the present railroad management is heaping heavy burdens on the farmers of this and other States.

No other farmer's paper pays as careful heed to its Market Reports, which are thoroughly reliable and accompanied with comments showing the condition of the market and tendency of prices.

In short, THE HUSBANDMAN seeks to promote in every way the greatest good of the agricultural class, and is such a paper as farmers everywhere ought to read and support. The reports of the discussions of the famous

Elmira Farmers Club

occupy about one page of the paper each week, and are alone worth more to any practical farmer than the cost of subscription.

Many of the leading farmers in different parts of the country are among its large number of correspondents.

Hon. Alonzo Sessions, the present Lieutenant Governor of Michigan, and an old and successful farmer, in a letter urging the farmers of his own county to take this paper said: "I have read THE HUSBANDMAN for more than two years, and I do not hesitate to recommend it as the BEST FARMERS PAPER that I ever read. I take and read several other papers, but I will say frankly that no paper comes to my house that is more welcome to myself and to all my family, and not one that is read with so much pleasure and profit."

As a representative of the GRANGE, THE HUSBANDMAN is highly prized by the leading members of the Order, in all sections of the country. It is not sensational, but is candid and influential.

The Husbandman is a Large Eight-Page Paper, and Only \$1.50 per year. Postage Free.

The interesting character of THE HUSBANDMAN, and low price, commend it at once to farmers everywhere, and make it an easy task to secure a club of subscribers in any Grange or community. Send for sample copies which are furnished free. Address,

HUSBANDMAN, Elmira, N. Y.

We will send THE HUSBANDMAN and THE GRANGE VISITOR for one year, for \$1.70, and in Clubs of five or more, \$1.60 each.



OUR DESCRIPTIVE

Illustrated PRICE LIST

For Fall of 1879

will be issued about August 25th. All orders for them must be accompanied by nine cents for each copy. These Lists will be complete in every detail, illustrated with over 1,000 cuts, and contain the descriptions and prices of over ten thousand (10,000) different articles, such as

DRY GOODS,

Gloves, Hosiery, Notions, Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Cutlery, Silver and Silver Plated Ware, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Sewing Machines, Trunks, Traveling Bags, Pipes Tobacco, Cigars, Teas, Tinware, Harness, Saddles, Horse Equipments, Guns, Revolvers, Groceries,

and thousands of articles with no special classification, which you may learn the price of for nine cents.

We sell all goods at wholesale prices in quantities to suit the purchaser. The only institution of the kind in America who make this their special business. Address,

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.,
227 and 229 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

I WILL SELL

THREE INCH AND THREE AND ONE-FOURTH INCH THIMBLE-SKEIN WAGON, COMPLETE, FOR \$45.

THREE INCH AND ONE-HALF INCH FOR \$48
THREE INCH AND THREE AND ONE-FOURTH INCH, WITHOUT BOX OR SEAT, \$35.

THREE AND ONE-HALF INCH, WITHOUT BOX OR SEAT, \$38.

ONE-HORSE WAGON, THILLS, BOX AND SPRING SEAT, \$35.

Delivered on Cars at Niles, Mich.

E. MURRAY.

MASTER'S OFFICE,
Paw Paw, Mich., April 20th.

E. Murray, Niles, Mich.:

DEAR SIR.—Your's of the 7th came in my absence, hence this delay to answer. In reply to your inquiry, I will state that the wagon you sent me, and which has been run one year, is entirely satisfactory. As yet, every part is perfect. There are several of your wagons in this vicinity that have run for several years, and I have heard of but one complaint, and that I do not regard as strictly reliable.

Yours truly,
J. J. WOODMAN.

Grange HEADQUARTERS.

THOMAS MASON,
General Commission Merchant,

183 SOUTH WATER STREET,
CHICAGO, - - ILLINOIS.

Purchasing Agent for the Patrons of Husbandry, authorized by Executive Committee of the Michigan State Grange; Agent of the N. W. Produce Exchange Association, principal office, Buchanan, Mich.; also, Agent of the Michigan Lake Shore Fruit Growers' Association, Stevensville, Mich.,

Respectfully solicits Consignments of

FRUITS, VEGETABLES, BUTTER, EGGS,
Poultry, Wool, Hides,

PELTS, TALLOW, and DRESSED HOGS.

GRAIN, HOGS, and CATTLE
In Car Lots. Also,

LUMBER in Car or Cargo Lots.

Having a large and conveniently arranged House in the business part of the city, we are prepared to handle goods in any quantity, and, being on the SHADY SIDE of the street, can show PERISHABLE goods in BEST CONDITION, throughout the day. With

SUPERIOR FACILITIES,

and close personal attention to business, we hope to merit, receive, and retain a liberal share of your patronage.

Orders for goods in this market will be filled at lowest wholesale rates.

Cash must Accompany Orders to Insure Prompt Attention.

—REFERENCES—

Executive Committee of Mich. State Grange.
J. J. Woodman, Paw Paw, Mich.
J. T. Cobb, Schoolcraft, Mich.
Herman, Schaffner & Co., Bankers, Chicago, Ill.
Thomas Mars, Berrien Centre, Mich.
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Stencils, Shipping Tags, and Market Reports furnished on application.

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GEO. W. HILL & CO.,

80 Woodbridge St., - - Detroit,

Are now prepared to handle

Wheat, Oats and Corn,
IN CAR LOTS.

Having plenty of storage room we can also handle

APPLES, POTATOES,
BEANS, BUTTER,
CHEESE, EGGS.

and in fact anything and everything that a farmer has to sell,

On as Favorable Terms as any House in the City.

We also PURCHASE ALL KINDS OF

GOODS for STORES, CLUBS and Families

At the Lowest Wholesale Price.

Consignments and Orders Solicited.
jy12 no70ff.

5-TON STOCK SCALES,

\$50.

FREIGHT PAID, AND NO MONEY ASKED TILL TESTED.

JONES, of Binghamton,

may6m BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

Paw Paw, Mich., May 18th, 1878.

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

Yours, Fraternally,
J. J. WOODMAN.

Paints and Paris Green.

PRICES REDUCED FOR 1879.

PATRONS' PAINT COMPANY!

Ingersoll's Ready Mixed Paints,
Paris Green and Brushes.

Best and Cheapest Paints in the World.

Freight paid on Paint and Paris Green to all parts of the country. So it makes no difference where you live, you get goods at the same price as if you were at the Factory.

Our Book "How Every one can Paint," with 20 Brilliant Colors, Brushes, etc., illustrated, mailed free upon application to PATRONS' PAINT CO., 162 South St., N. Y.

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