

THE GRANGE VISITOR

ISSUED SEMI-MONTHLY,

BY ORDER OF THE

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE



MICHIGAN STATE GRANGE.

[Kalamazoo Publishing Co.'s Print.]

VOL. 6,—No. 11.
WHOLE No. 91

SCHOOLCRAFT, JUNE 1st, 1880.

YOUR SUBSCRIPTION
will Expire with No.

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

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.

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.

INDEX TO THIS NUMBER.

Pickings by the Way, No. 9.—Secretary—Worthy Master—A Good Committee—Missionary Work—Where to Sow Seed—Why—Mis takes in Setting Hens,.....	1
They Say—Commissioner Le Duc's Lecture before the Elmira Farmers' Club—The Coming Strawberry Meeting at Battle Creek—Brief Outline of the Proposed Lay-out—Cut Worms,.....	2
Why We Have Lawyers to Make Our Laws—Till Your Crop—What Good?—Garden Vegetables—How to Live cheaply—Men Goats—Light, not Noise—Admitted the Corn—Rules for Computing—Diphtheria,.....	3
California Letter, No. 4,.....	4
The Congressional Nominee of the Second District—Spring-Tooth Harrows—From an Old Wolverine—Are we to Expect It?—Watered Stock—Notice of Meetings—Advertisements,.....	5
The Tramp's Story—Grange Items from Grand Traverse—Ashland Grange, No. 540—What He Thinks of Our Paper—From New Hampshire—Valley Grange, No. 600—Neither Dead nor Sleeping—Edon Rapids Grange—From Summerton Grange, Gratiot Co.—Ingham County Grange—The Grange in Leslie—To the Patrons of Michigan,.....	6
The Scale Man and the Grangers—The State House of Correction at Ionia—Educated Women—Can We Spare Patrons?.....	7
The Reaper, Death,—Advertisements,.....	8

Officers National Grange.

MASTER—J. J. WOODMAN, Michigan.
 OVERSEER—P. T. DARDEN, Mississippi.
 LECTURER—HENRY ESCHBAUGH, Mo.
 STEWARD—A. J. VAUGHN, Miss.
 ASST. STEWARD—WILLIAM SIMS, Kansas.
 CHAPLAIN—S. H. ELLIS, Ohio.
 TREASURER—E. M. McDOWELL, N. Y.
 SECRETARY—Wm. M. IRELAND, Wash-ton, D.C.
 GATE-KEEPER—O. DINWIDDIE, Indiana.
 CEREES—Mrs. J. J. WOODMAN, Mich.
 POMONA—Mrs. P. T. DARDEN, Mississippi.
 FLORA—Mrs. J. W. NICHOLS, N.
 LADY ASSISTANT STEWARD—Mrs. WILLIAM SIMS, Kansas.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:

D. WYATT AKIN, So. Carolina; H. JAMES, Ind.;
 W. G. WAYNE, New York.

Officers Michigan State Grange.

M.—J. J. WOODMAN, Paw Paw.
 O.—THOS. F. MOORE, Adrian.
 L.—C. L. WHITNEY, Muskegon.
 S.—S. A. TOOKER, Lansing.
 A. S.—A. E. GREEN, Farmington.
 C.—SALMON STEEL, Monroe Cen. Gr. Fr. Co.
 T.—S. F. BROWN, Schoolcraft.
 SEC.—J. T. COBB, "
 G. K.—A. N. WOODRUFF, Waterloft.
 CEREES—Mrs. C. L. WHITNEY, Muskegon.
 POMONA—Mrs. G. W. EWING, Ross, Kent Co.
 FLORA—Mrs. J. J. WOODMAN, Paw Paw.
 L. A. S.—Mrs. A. E. GREEN, Farmington.

Executive Committee.

J. WEBSTER CHILDS, Chairman, Ypsilanti.
 F. M. HOLLOWAY, Hillsdale.
 C. G. LUCE, Gilead, Branch Co.
 WESTBROOK DIVINE, Belding, Ionia Co.
 THOMAS MAIR, Berrien Center, Berrien Co.
 Wm. SATTERLEE, Birmingham, Oakland Co.
 J. Q. A. BURRINGTON, Tuscola, Tuscola Co.
 J. J. WOODMAN, J. T. COBB, - Ex. Officio.

General Deputy.

C. L. WHITNEY, Muskegon.

Special Lecturers.

Thos. F. Moore,.....Adrian,.....Lenawee Co
 Geo. W. Woodward,.....Shelby,.....Oscoda Co
 Samuel Laugdon,.....Bowen Station,.....Kent Co
 E. C. Harrington,.....Four Towns,.....Oakland Co
 M. L. Stevens,.....Perry,.....Shiawassee Co
 L. R. Brown,.....Bassenville,.....Washtenaw Co
 Andrew Campbell,.....Ypsilanti,....."
 Mrs. S. Steele,.....Monroe Centre,.....G. Trav's
 Chas. E. Mickley,.....Adrian,.....Lenawee "

Lecturer's Department.

Pickings by the Way, No. 9.

Monday morning, April 26th, was like many days before it, wet. The afternoon took us to Burnside, en route for North Branch and Burlington, where we were to meet the members of what was once No. 609. We reach Bro. Bradshaw's just in time for supper, to which our long ride and rough roads prepared us to do ample justice.

At the school-house, the place of meeting, we found a goodly number awaiting, and soon quite a number came, to whom we presented the subject of Grange, and the result was the re-organization of No. 609, with forty-one members, with Peter Stiver as Master, and Philip Wilson as Secretary. This Grange must now succeed, for it has moved from town, has a goodly number of working, earnest members, is well officered, and means business. Our work was completed at 1 o'clock A. M., and then a four mile ride took us to North Branch to get three hours sleep and a hasty breakfast, in time for the 6 A. M. stage to Five Lakes, and thence to Lapeer. From Lapeer to Caro, Tuscola County, where we expected parties to meet us to go to Gagetown, was our next move. We were disappointed at Caro. No one came to meet us, but we had time to write and rest.

ELLINGTON.

The morning of the 28th, found us ready for stage to Ellington, our next scene of labor. We found Bro. Hatch at home, busy with the work of the large farm he has, and about raising a large barn 64x46, with basement, to replace the one burned by lightning in August last. Dinner over, and Bro. H. took up his extra team, and we rode out to find the Master, Bro. Perry, who was the Supervisor of the town, and then taking the assessment. We soon found Bro. P., and with him rode several miles through some fine land, and back home to tea. Tea over, and a large load of Cass City people, members of that Grange, came to Bro. Hatch's, en route to the Church to hear the lecture. During our afternoon ride, we saw a great deal of straight post-and-wire-rail fence being built, upon which a patent is claimed by some one in Indiana. The validity of such a patent issued in 1877, is doubtful, as for years before that date, we have seen and used just such a fence. We cannot learn wherein the claim of the patent lies.

At the church in the evening we had a very fine and attentive audience, such as we like to address. The interest of the outsiders was manifest in many subscriptions to the VISITOR.

The morning of the 29th promised fair. An early start was taken, Bro. Hatch, with himself for driver, taking us to Caro, where we took cars to Vassar, and thence another train to Metamora. The rain began to fall here, and a close stage was a very appropriate way to reach Bro. Elijah Bartlett's, where we were to rest, and make ready for the evening meeting

near by, in the interest of Dryden Grange, No. 396, three years dormant. At the school-house we met Bro. Muir, of Pine Stub Grange, who told us of the prosperity of his Grange, and took us home with him.

An hour's talk, and Dryden Grange, No. 396 was re-organized with eighteen members, with Elijah Bartlett, Master, and Sister Florence Miller, Secretary. Sickness and death near by, kept many much interested from attending, but they will come in, and soon the Grange will be strong. Several subscriptions to the VISITOR were taken here.

After the labors of the day, we went, in company with Bro. Muir, to Bro. and Sister N. Cooley's, to spend the rest of the night.

APRIL 30TH.

Breakfast over, and a good visit with Sister Cooley, an old schoolmate of twenty-five years ago, a look over Bro. Cooley's spacious barns, and Bro. Muir drove to Bro. Bartlett's, where Sister B. soon served up a dinner that for a time, at least, cured a disease with which we have suffered 40 years,—getting hungry. After dinner we rode to Bro. Muir's to take tea, and get ready for the sugar party and social at Pine Stub Grange, No. 448. We met a goodly number of old acquaintances, and many new faces greeted us. We spoke a short time, and were pleased with the attention given. Then came the supper, and sugar hot and sugar cold—some like it best cold.

A word to all about this Grange. It was reorganized on the 12th day of February with nineteen members, as will be seen by reference to the VISITOR of April 1st. This Grange has now over forty working members, and has fair prospects of more. The grounds of its success are effort on the part of those interested, liberal subscriptions to VISITOR, a goodly number of young people, and has left town to live in the country near its friends. Suffering Granges! a word to the wise is sufficient. At a late hour we rode home with Bro. Bartlett, to be near the stage line, to be able to reach Oakwood the next day, and see another reorganized Grange. "Man proposes, but God disposes."

In this case all our plans were changed by the receipt of a telegram from home announcing the death of our youngest child. We regretted much to disappoint the Oakwood friends, but home and family have the first claim upon us all.

Secretary.

"You become the organ of your Grange, and through you communication is maintained with the Granges throughout the land." Do you take and read the VISITOR? It saves you many a task if you do, and the want of it well often place you in doubt. Send for it at once, or get ten names for it, thus getting your copy free. See that some one in your Grange is getting names and forwarding them with the money to Secretary Cobb.

Worthy Master,

When you were installed you took a solemn obligation. You doubtless remember it: if you do not, please turn to and read it, and then read over the charge following it—both of which were and are edicts coming from proper authority. You were told to "encourage improvement." By example and precept you were told to instruct those who were, by the Grange, to be brought in contact with you. Do you take and read the GRANGE VISITOR, or any other paper of our Order? Have you read the "Declaration of Purposes"? If you have not done either of these, how can you "encourage improvement," and how can you lead others whom your duty it is to lead and instruct? Do you love your Grange, and would you have it grow and thrive and become permanent? See that every member has the GRANGE VISITOR to read, and that an abundant supply of them and the "Declaration of Purposes" is at hand for distribution. Ask your Grange to take it the rest of the year.

A Good Committee.

A committee of earnest, working ladies or gentlemen, in each Grange, to solicit subscriptions for the VISITOR, would be of value to the Grange and to the Order. Try it. Put workers upon this committee, and see what reports can be made to Bro. Cobb. See if, instead of 5,000 subscribers to the VISITOR, we cannot have 10,000. Yes, go outside. Get every farmer to take it: tell them that they can get fourteen numbers, or the rest of the year, for twenty-five cents. The committee should go to people and ask and keep asking, and never take no for an answer. Try it—and report success.

Missionary Work.

Do you know of a dormant Grange, where there is good material? Just sit down and write the Lecturer of the State Grange, and give him a list of the names of those most apt to take hold of the work, with the post-office address of each. Do you know of unoccupied territory, where there could with effort be formed a good working Grange? Send at once to the State Lecturer a list of those likely to be interested and who will make the cause a success. Remember that, to make the Grange a grand success, its organization and working should be as widely spread as the occupation of farming.

Where to Sow Seed.

In good soil, of course. Do you know of a thrifty, industrious farmer in the vicinity of your Grange? Send him an occasional copy of the VISITOR and ask him to subscribe for it—remember, from June 1 to the end of the year for twenty-five cents. Have you a slow member, who is indifferent to the interest of his Grange or the Order? Send him a copy of the VISITOR, make it a point to get each such one to subscribe for the remainder of the year—the rate is very low indeed. Try it: fourteen numbers for twenty-five cents.

Why?

It is easy to ask, "Why don't the Order do better in some counties?" Seek for the answer near home. The best way is to let the answer take care of itself and work to make the Grange a success, just as you work to make a success of any thing you undertake. Work! earnestly, with system, early and late. ALL WORK! Men and women, officers and members, all join in putting forward every available effort. Each in the right time and place work for the good of all, and the Order and its principles and each one will, in the end, work for himself, his family, his calling, and his country. And when you have thus worked and been successful, you will have no occasion to ask, "Why?" but plenty of data for the answer.

Mistakes in Setting Hens.

It is very unadvisable and unprofitable, for reasons which will be evident as we proceed, to set a single hen. Single ones, however, are much more frequently set than pairs or more. As many as possible, depending, of course, on requirements as well as space and convenience, ought to be set simultaneously, so that the chickens may all come forth as nearly as possible at one time. It is a great mistake to make the nests in warm, comfortable houses, in baskets, or on wooden floors. No hens bring forth larger or healthier broods than those who seal their nests in some out of the way corner, under a hedge or thicket, and exposed to all vicissitudes of the weather. It is wise to copy nature, and nothing can, therefore, be better for making the nest on than the bare earth or a bit of turf hollowed out just sufficient to prevent the eggs from rolling out of it. A little broken or crushed straw will finish it, and make it look clean and tidy. Each nest should have a box or coop over it, with a door or board in front to shut it up, and which can be raised or opened to let the hen out to feed. A very good nest arrangement is to have a long box about one foot six inches in height and the same in depth (without bottom of course), divided into compartments, which should be sparred in front, and having a shifting spar in the centre of each, to raise and let the hen out. It may be made long enough to accommodate almost any number of hens, and should be placed in a retired situation where it will be sheltered as much as possible from wind or rain.

The best time to place the hens on their nests is at night, for then they are more likely to sit quietly and become accustomed to their new position; but there should be no hurry to put good or valuable eggs underneath them, for if they happen to be restless, the eggs are likely to get broken, or the hens may even go off setting. A few common eggs will do for this purpose for a day or two, until all are sitting steadily, when they should be removed, and the eggs from which it is intended to hatch chickens placed beneath them in the nests. The number in each may vary from ten to fourteen, according to their size and to that of the hen which is to cover them.—Farmers' Gazette.

Don't kill the birds. The Jackson Citizen has the following, which owners of shot guns should read and ponder: "As we notice many boys with guns on their shoulders and immense game bags slung to their sides, it would perhaps be timely to warn them that the laws of Michigan protect all the native song birds, and the only ones that can be killed are certain game birds at certain times of the year. The farmers, too, are waking up to the service of the birds in destroying insects and larva, and most of them will enforce these just laws, if they see them wantonly broken."

PLEASE bear in mind, I pay special attention to the filling of all orders for Dry Goods, Garden Seeds, Scales, Watches, Jewelry, Machinery, etc., etc., and at Wholesale Rates when ordered in bulk, that is, by the barrel, half-chest, case, box, or dozen; and in smaller quantities, at the best rates attainable, cash to accompany the order.
 THOS. MASON,
 159 So. Water St., Chicago.

THE GRANGE VISITOR.

SCHOOLCRAFT, JUNE 1, 1880.

Secretary's Department.

J. T. COBB, - - - SCHOOLCRAFT.

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

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

CALIFORNIA LETTER, NO. 4.

Though hardly in the humor for setting aside the surroundings of the present, and looking up items of our California trip that are rapidly becoming obscured by distance, to fill a few more columns of the VISITOR, yet as we have a promise out to do this thing, it must be redeemed, however distasteful the task.

In a former letter we left the orange groves and vineyards of the valley of San Gabriel briefly described, and it seems like neglect to pass unmentioned the beautiful "Villa Sara Madra," situated on a plat of table land, close to the foot of the Coast Range of mountains that bounds the valley eastward to San Bernardino.

This villa, nine miles from Los Angeles, has good hotel accommodations for sixty, and for nine months in the year is patronized to its full capacity, mainly by invalids, who find the pure air, the orange grove and tropical fruits, the vineyard and green house, and the well-kept grounds, are all conditions favorable to health.

From this elevation, this most beautiful valley, rich with fields of grain, interspersed with orchard and vineyard, can be seen for miles away, and beyond, sixty miles distant looms up distinctly visible Catalena Island, twenty miles out from the shore line of the Pacific, which in a clear day can be plainly seen from the Villa.

The fine drive, the fertile country, the inviting scenery provided by nature herself, of mountain and valley, the fine gardens and flowers everywhere, with the inviting bill of fare of mine host, all combine to make this the one place to which all tourists go who visit Los Angeles.

Pacadena is another place a few miles from the city that has claims to favorable mention, based on the enterprise of its citizens, who are all, or nearly all, Eastern people, with fine houses, surrounded by orchards and flower gardens, with broad streets, and evidences of thrift on every hand. The system of irrigation at this place is complete, and the water supply from a stream in the neighboring mountain is said to be ample.

Here we found Sister J. C. Carr, the Worthy Lecturer of the State Grange of California. She is evidently a great worker, and the three years she has been improving this fine fruit farm of forty acres in Pacadena, have laid the foundation for a future home of beautiful surroundings.

Her untiring industry, directed

by a cultivated taste which has not lost sight of the practical, has worked wonders in these brief years. Aided by her husband, who is a gentleman of scholarly attainments, their place has become a collection of all trees and shrubs, both useful and ornamental, that could be procured, both of native and foreign growth. That these have been arranged and cultivated by an experienced hand, we know from personal observation.

Our brief acquaintance satisfied us that Sister Carr is thoroughly orthodox as a Patron, and from what we had learned of the condition of the Granges in Southern California, we were quite sure she should be kept in the field of missionary work by the State Grange.

The little village of San Gabriel on the Southern Pacific, near Sara Madra, nine miles from Los Angeles, has many orange groves near it, nearly all within reach of irrigation, and giving promise of the investment being a paying one. Its chief object of interest is a Catholic Church, reported to be over 100 years old, and its appearance sustains the claim.

Built of rough brick, covered with a drab stucco, the walls are two feet thick, and forty feet high, and resting on a foundation four feet thick, and rising on the outside the church some two feet above the ground. The building is thirty feet wide by 140 feet long, with a gallery across the rear end, reached by a stone stairway on the outside. About half the floor is of earth, and the other half of lumber on a level with the earth. There were a dozen or so benches that have been introduced within a few years for the use of the non-worshippers, who come to see. The Simon pure worshipper sat on the floor or ground, when he came regularly to discharge his religious duties, and if anything better was needed, brought in a sheep skin, and was contented and happy.

The Church formerly had a chime of bells, but church needs or impious hands, we know not which, have carried off a couple of the bells, and broken the musical harmony of sounds.

As we did not attend any service, we are not prepared to say whether the teachings to the faithful as they sat around in groups on the ground was not better worth its trifling cost than some of the high-toned, expensive gospel, served up in superb style in some of our aristocratic church establishments.

But we are wandering from the proper drift of our letter, and must come back at once to this fine valley, through which the S. P. R. R. runs eastward sixty miles to Colton a new village of 200 inhabitants, with its express and telegraph offices, its *Semi-Tropic* newspaper and *Trans-Continental* hotel, run in city style with first-class accommodations a good table, and from appearances, the essential of every California hotel—a good bar. Colton, small as it is, does some business. The railroad building is 30x175 feet, and the daily shipment of the products average over

ten tons. At this point trains bound east must stock up with coal and water, and take another engine to aid in climbing the San Bernardino mountain which here bounds the valley of the same name. The town or city of San Bernardino is the County seat of the County of that name, situated on the Santa Ana river four miles from Colton.

It is an old town of 2,500 inhabitants. It was first settled by Mormons, about the time that Salt Lake became "the land of promise" to the Latter Day Saints. They still retain their foothold, having a church, as have also the Catholics and three other orthodox institutions. There are some old ranches near here, and it has long been a point of outfit for the mountain mining districts in that part of the State, some of them one hundred miles away. The town supports three newspapers, and is connected to Colton and the railroad by a fine turnpike.

The new village of Riverside, six miles from Colton in the opposite direction from San Bernardino, is quite famous, as we heard of it wherever we went in California. Its chief merit, as we remember, lies in the enterprise of its people, its well laid out and extensive preparation for a large town, its numerous fruit and ornamental trees, its fine school, and its abundant supply of water and complete system of irrigation.

There is some fine country in this part of this great valley; but we were a little disappointed, as there is more poor land hereabout than in the vicinity of San Gabriel, and we had expected to find it all first-class.

A chance acquaintance, Mr. C. H. Light, Esq., of Tombstone, Arizona, was our traveling companion the day we spent in the valley of San Bernardino. Mr. Light has lived on the Pacific coast nearly thirty years, engaged in business most of the time in some of its mining districts. Though often interested in mines, his established business has been that of freighter, and, as that requires an amount of capital that makes a man rich in this country, a few items may be of interest to our readers. A description of what he is now doing indicates the work of years.

The outfit of a freighter requires, in addition to wagons, mules and harness, a stock of seasoned wagon lumber, a few tons of iron, blacksmith, wagon and harness shops, with skilled workmen, and a force of employes that make up a formidable pay-roll. The shops are not merely for repairs; the wagons and harness used are all manufactured in them from the crude material. The wagons used weigh 6,000 pounds each. The wheels have one and one-half-inch tires with four-inch face, and weigh about 800 pounds apiece. The stock kept by Mr. Light requires about forty tons of grain, mostly barley, per month, and thirty tons of hay. Hay in California means oats or barley cut and cured for hay, just as the berry is formed.

Mr. Light has contracts for hauling ore from two mines to the stamp mills, ten miles away. The "Contention" mine turns out sev-

enty tons per day, and the "Tombstone" about thirty tons. This requires ten teams of ten mules each, as a ton for each mule is a standard load. The stamp mill of the "Contention" mine has thirty stamps, and can crush one hundred tons per day. Its monthly yield of precious metals, mostly silver, is \$200,000, with a net profit of \$150,000. About thirty men are employed. The mine has been worked down 262 feet, and there is ore enough in sight, or so far developed that it can be measured to employ the present force two years. The stamp mill requires seven cords of wood per day, costing seven dollars per cord.

Several other mines, with names more or less pretensions, such as "Grand Central," "Head Center," "Empire," "Contentment," "Sunset," etc., are being worked, and before the close of the season will be shipping ore to San Francisco.

Two years ago this Tombstone Mining District was the home of the Apaches. It is about 1,000 miles from San Francisco and seventy-five miles from Tucson, one of the most important places in Arizona and the terminal point for last year of the Southern Pacific railroad. There were about 2,000 people in the Tombstone Mining District the 1st of March, and the emigration to Arizona this year is very great, exceeding that of any preceding year. The railroad was to have been completed in May to Benson 22 miles from Tombstone, which will add very much to the value of this rich mining district. Silver is the chief product, although there is some gold and lead.

In our travels we did not go beyond San Bernardino, as that is the last valley on the line of the Southern Pacific. From that point, or rather from Coulton, the rise is rapid to San Gorgora, the highest point of the San Bernardino mountains. Descending, the Great Desert is reached about 130 miles from Los Angeles or 600 miles from San Francisco. The rest of the road to Tombstone is over a desert of loose sand, that not unfrequently is piled on to the railroad track by the wind so as to delay or stop trains altogether.

A part or all of this immense desert was once, no doubt, covered with salt water, and now 57 miles of the railroad lies below the level of the sea; at the lowest point 266 feet.

It is a hard country to go through, a hard country to live in, and a hard country to get away from: and yet men of capital, as well as prospectors, gamblers and tramps, go there every day and will, impelled by the never-satisfied desire to make more money.

For many items of interest, that space will not permit me to write up here, I am indebted to my friend C. H. Light. Of his future prosperity I shall always be glad to hear.

Some part of Arizona may have fertile valleys, but, from what we learned, we conclude that the Tombstone District is valuable only for its mineral wealth.

After our return to Los Angeles we took a trip to the valley of the Santa Ana, over a branch of the Southern Pacific running in a

south-easterly direction thirty-five miles, to a village of the same name as the valley, situated at the end of the road, fifteen miles from the coast. This village of Santa Ana and the neighboring village of Orange, three miles away and perhaps a mile from the railroad, is surrounded by some of the finest lands that we saw in California. Both villages have an appearance of thrift and growth that indicates an enterprising people and substantial resources. There is here a tract of some three by six miles, perfectly irrigated by water from the Santa Ana, largely devoted to orchards and vineyards, where the good people expect to get rich by fruit-growing; and, if there is any place in California where that business will make those who follow it rich, we are quite sure this is the place. The shipment of oranges from the little village of Orange, in 1879, amounted to \$8,000.

The intermediate country between Santa Ana and the Ocean is lower land, and is, in fact, the only corn land that we remember to have seen in the State: there corn and hogs are the staple crops. This tract is mostly watered by artesian wells, from 75 to 225 feet deep—usually about 125 feet.

Near Orange we found our old friend Cuddeback, the stock-raiser of Tehachape. He left the mountains some six years ago, and is now raising oranges and grapes near this village. His location, so well chosen, promises to compensate him to some extent, for the hardships of pioneer mountain life, which he faced for many years. For his willingness to show us this beautiful country, and for his attention to us while there, we are under lasting obligations.

Through all those valleys of Southern California, the crops of barley and wheat looked unusually promising.

We must defer writing up our conclusions about the country that we traversed until some future letter.

THE EAGLE PLASTER MILLS, store-houses, sheds, and fixtures, situated on the L. S. & M. S. R. R. two miles from Grand Rapids, were burned on the night of the 26th inst.; loss, \$40,000, insurance, \$13,000.

The Eagle Mills were among the first established in the Grand River Valley.

The owners are men of wealth, and were before they sold plaster at a dollar per ton. With Mr. Wm. Hovey, the managing partner, we have a very pleasant acquaintance, and believe that with him alone to have dealt with, the plaster war would have come to an end long ago.

STRAWBERRIES will be ripe in a few days in Michigan. The season is rainy, and if it continues wet the berries will be soiled with sand or what is worse. To those who have not mulched their beds we recommend grass as the best thing to use. It is cheap, easily got, easily applied, will stay where it is put, and is cleaner than straw, tan bark or anything else that you can get. Try it once and you will try it next year.

Ladies' Department.

THE SCALE MAN AND THE GRANGERS.

READ BEFORE DOWEN CENTER GRANGE.

I usually keep silent,
And would perhaps to-night,
But I'd like to speak of something
Which of late has come to light.
I think you'll feel an interest
In what I have to say,
As it is about the scale man
Who came along our way.

It was sometime in December—
I can't recall the date—
When a scale man, with two Grangers,
Reined his team up to our gate.
He jumped out of the wagon,
And his horses firmly tied,
Then walked up to the door,
With a Granger on each side.

They asked for Mr. Crumback.
"He's in the woods," I said,
They said they'd go and find him,
And the scale man went ahead.
They found him felling trees,
As of course I knew they would.
They said, "How are you, Mr. Crumback?"
He said, "My health is good."

He then looked at the stranger
As though he'd like to know his name,
And which way he was traveling,
Also from whence he came.
The Granger said, "Tis Mr. Hix,
He's selling platform scales,
He asked us to ride out with him,
And help him make his sales.

As we were not very busy,
And the day was damp and wet,
We thought we'd ride around this way,
Perhaps you'd buy a set,"
And while these brothers talked,
There stood the swindling ringer,
Thinking how to set a trap
To catch another Granger.

With a look so full of sympathy,
The fellow then did say,
"Why Crumback, you ought not to work
On such a stormy day;
The snow-flakes they are falling,
The howling winds do roar,—
Let us seek a shelter from the storm
Inside your cottage door.

My team is hitched out near your gate,
My wagons loaded down
With scales, like those which I have sold
To men all over town.
I've traveled, too, through Boston,
Where I have made many sales,
And all to whom I've sold them,
Pronounce them standard scales.

I wish you'd go and look at them,
I have a good supply,
And if they do not suit you,
You are not compelled to buy.
If you'll go to the house
I will, with your permission,
Take a set within your barn,
And place them in position.

I am of the opinion
That my husband is no shirk,
But somehow he seemed willing
That day to leave his work.
He said it was injurious
To work in stormy weather.
So the scale man and the Grangers
Came to the house together.

The scales were taken to the barn,
And set up trim and neat;
And everything they found was weighed,
To make the thing complete.
The Grangers weighed each other—
And it really did seem funny,
The scale man even showed the Grangers
How to weigh their money.

Then Crumback asked them to come in,
As it was nearly noon,
And told them to be seated,
Dinner would be ready soon.
The scale man sat quite near the stove,
And said 'twas rather cold.
I knew then that he meant to stay
Until the scales were old.

I was preparing dinner, and the moments
Swiftly fled, and I hadn't time
To listen to one-half the fellow said,
But the Grangers all sat near him
When he began to tell
How quickly platform scales,
He everywhere could sell.

How every man who bought them
Was fully satisfied,
Though every other kind of scale
Before them had been tried.
"We've tried all other scales," he said,
"And put them to the test,

And find in every instance
The Howe scales are the best."
His tongue ran like a wind-mill,
While trying to explain [weight,
How those Lowell men would cheat in
Each time they bought our grain.
Then Crumback said he'd always meant
The platform scales to buy,
But told the fellow that he thought
The price was rather high.

"We sell them at one price," said he,
"Of course we cannot change.
I have sold seven sets," he said,
"To members of your Grange."
And he tried to look so honest,
As his head one side he tossed,
And said "Why, gentlemen, I'm selling
You those scales at cost."

He finished up his story,
And expectantly did wait
To see another Granger
Nibble at the bait.
My husband came out where I was,
With smiles upon his face, [scales
And said, "Wife, would you buy those
If you were in my place."

He said "I need them on the farm,
And think I'll nothing lose."
I knew he meant to buy them,
So I said, "Do as you choose."
He told the fellow then at once,
That he would take a set.
"You'll bring the other weights," said he,
Be sure you don't forget."

The agent said, "I've weights to bring
To other men in town,
And I will bring the weights to you
Next week when I come 'round."
Weeks lengthened into months,
And yet no scale man did appear.
The Grangers said among themselves,
"We're badly sold, I fear."

That scale man was a rascal,
And I think that you or I,
For twenty-three dollars
Those platform scales could buy.
I heard in town the other day
That was the outside cost.
If that is true, each Granger
Near about ten dollars lost.

Of course, we'll hate to own it,
But before that fellow went
He took from us eighty dollars,
If he took one single cent.
But the best part of the story
I think has not been told,
When the worthy brothers found
How badly they were sold.

They talked the matter over,
And one of them did say,
"I hate to have the sisters know,
We're swindled in this way,
And I think two of the sisters,
Would not have known a word,
Had not a little Granger stood by
And over-heard."

He ran home to his mamma,
And said, "Ma, we's 'badly beat,'
I heard papa and Crumback say so
Right out there in the street.
Crumback said, 'We'll keep this
Matter as quiet as we can;
But I never was so swindled,
Never since the age of man,

If I would escape much ridicule,
And lessen words of strife,
I'll keep this matter secret,
Especially from my wife."
To this the Overseer agreed,
And said "his wife mistrusted
That the scale man was a swindler,
And ought not to be trusted."

But you see the truth was brought to light,
Thanks to the little Granger,
Who told us how our husbands
Were cheated by this stranger.
Now, in conclusion, we would say,
To these two worthy brothers,
That they both have our sympathy,
As also have the others.

But if seven of the sisters
Had been cheated in this way
The brothers would have talked of it
Until their dying day.
You know they feel in duty bound,
To rail at much we do,
And if we let a peddler call,
They are always in a stew

For fear we will get cheated,
At least they tell us so,
And they say that not one penny
To those middlemen should go.
But they say the sisters will be
Imposed upon forever
By peddlers and agents,
Who always seem so clever.

But we differ in opinion,
And of late I have been thinking
The sisters are the very ones

To keep the Grange from sinking.
But we'll not forsake the brothers
In this trying hour—
No, well stand by them bravely,
And do all in our power

To make them better Patrons,
And help them brave it through,
As every worthy Matron
Feels in duty bound to do.
And ere I close I'd like to say
To every honest Granger,
If the scales are still upon your eyes,
And you're cheated by a stranger,
If you would be good and happy
The remainder of your life,
Never keep a secret of this kind from your
wife.

The State House of Correction at Ionia.

HOWELL, May 18th, 1880.

This institution is situated one and one-half miles west of the city of Ionia, upon an elevated site, commanding a magnificent view of the country for miles around.

The buildings are made of brick and iron, and are handsome and imposing in appearance.

They are heated by steam, and are supplied with pure water, forced into an enormous reservoir from a spring upon the grounds.

Beautiful drives, graveled walks, grass and flower plats, rare plants and fountains, combine to make the spot attractive and pleasant.

The prison buildings are enclosed by a brick wall, eighteen feet in height, surmounted by an iron railing three feet high. Armed sentinels are constantly pacing this wall during work hours.

One hundred and fifty men are contracted to C. H. Fargo & Co., who employ the same in the manufacture of boots and shoes. The remainder of the convicts are employed in farm work, ornamenting the grounds, and in necessary work attendant upon such an institution.

The whole manual labor is performed by the inmates, including soap-making, cleaning, sweeping, washing, baking, cooking, beside the manufacture of clothing for the prisoners. Perfect order and cleanliness pervade the whole establishment.

In the spacious dining-room, where the Board of Managers and officers of the institution take their meals, innocent-looking boys, in white sacks and aprons, serve as waiters, and perform their duties with all the ease and elasticity of trained servants, at first-class hotels, and the style of cooking, I am sure, would satisfy the taste of an epicure.

The Board consists of three members, appointed by the Governor. Hon. Hampton Rich, of Ionia, chairman; Bros. Westbrook Divine, of Greenville, and Thos. F. Moore, of Adrian.

The number of acres originally connected with the institution was 53, 13 of which are enclosed by the prison walls.

At the suggestion of Bro. Moore, the Board decided to discharge the workmen employed in the erection of the buildings, to whom they were paying great wages, and to hire two skilled mechanics, and employ the convicts in the completion of the buildings.

Two sections of shops, two wings of cells, including masonry and carpentry work, and the whole of the outside prison wall, was built entirely by convicts—thus saving to the State \$15,000, of the only appropriation made by the Legislature for the whole work. From this surplus, one hundred acres of land were purchased, and a balance left to be returned into the State Treasury.

I think it would be for the benefit of tax-payers often, if officers of other prisons, and some in our own State even, would take a few lessons in economy of this Board.

This institution was established by the State for a two-fold purpose—correction and reform.

The reformatory measures have been remarkably successful. The Chaplain, Rev. Mr. Cornell, of Ionia, and his excellent wife, are untiring in their labors of love among the prisoners.

There are at present nearly 400 inmates, 100 of whom attend Sabbath-school and prayer-meeting voluntarily. All are compelled to attend chapel service.

The religious interest for the past year has been very marked. At an early date the labors of the Chaplain, and those associated with him in his work, were very much crippled for want of sympathy and encouragement in their work, but the most skeptical are now convinced that much has been and can be done towards the thorough reformation of the convicts. One thousand men have been discharged. Of this number many have gone out into society honest Christian men; but few have been the second time committed to prison. The character and influence of this institution, as well as similar ones in our State, demand our attention.

It is for the interest and self-protection of the people of Michigan that there should exist, not only places of correction and confinement, but that the thousands discharged in future years may be improved in character and morals—thus securing greater safety to our property and lives, and removing, in a measure, the contamination of vice from our own precious boys.

We, as a class of farmers, are too apt to plod on in the same old way, our minds becoming dwarfed in the all absorbing idea of work and wealth, hoarding up an inheritance for our children, which may prove to them a curse, unmindful of the fact that they are quite likely to go with the tide, and that only by a reform, politically and socially, can we hope that the future generation may be better than the present one.

That the farmers of Michigan may arise in the might of their manhood, and see to it that true, honest men are put in places of trust in every official department, should be the wish and aim of all good Patrons.

MRS. W. K. SEXTON.

Howell, May 18th, 1880.

Educated Women.

An essay by Mrs. M. D. Bruen, read before Dexter Grange, May 5th, 1880:

From the oft repeated phrase, "I wish to be excused," or, "I don't know how to write," I was led to write a short essay upon the diffidence or extreme modesty of women. Every woman should be fitted to take her part in active life. Educated women have a wide sphere. There is, indeed, some discussion as to its exact bounds. Some have doubts as to the legitimate functions of an educated woman for the pulpit.

But whatever may be decided in regard to the pulpit, there is a field where educated women are in demand, and that is at home. The educated woman is the best wife, the best mother, the best house-keeper, and the best economist. She needs to be trained in the principles of house-keeping, as well as in book theories. The coming man could well afford to pay for a full training for their future wives merely for the greater good they would receive from them. A few years of study are well invested, if for nothing more that to be able to answer a thousand questions which curious youngsters will ask.

For a practical education I know of no better place than the Grange, as it has discussions upon all topics pertaining to house-keeping, and besides the subject of farming is widely discussed, in which the majority of married women upon the farm are more or less interested.

The husbandman will be more gratified to know his wife understands him, when he tells the wheat, oats, and barley are ready for the sickle, and preparations must be made for the harvest, and she knows just what and how the arrangements are to be made for securing the crop; and when the men are called from the plow in

defence of their country, 'tis well if the women know how to devote their time and energy to keep down debauchery and misale, which will eventually obtain an element in the society or surroundings in which she resides.

The discovery of the American continent is due to Columbus, yet it should not be forgotten that his patron was an educated woman. The influence and countenance of a woman sustained and encouraged the great navigator, when his novel experiment was regarded with coldness and disfavor by all others, and had been rejected and denounced by wise men and mighty kings.

I think we as Patrons of Husbandry should inculcate the principles of education, and the practice of it, more than we do. I know there is a large number whose minds are settled on the subject of education, and yet we know there is a large class who seem to have no taste or inclination for educational pursuits. Many a woman can point to positions of profit and trust which they might have filled if they had been prepared to take them.

Many parents labor hard and live sparingly all their lives for the purpose of leaving enough to give their children a start in life, as it is called. I think the better way is to give your children a sound education, and you have done enough. Let them accumulate their property as best they may.

Dexter Grange, No. 351.

Can We Spare Patrons?

Can we spare men of the Grange; Patrons who have been tried, and found true to our cause; men who have devoted their time, talents, and strength for the promotion and welfare of our Order, and whose efforts have proved most valuable, can we spare them to fill offices in our Government? Why not? Not that I do not realize how much the Grange would miss them should they be called from their positions in National, State, and Pomona,—yes, in the Subordinate Grange, to fill places in legislative halls.

But can the farmers of Michigan, of this great agricultural land, afford to keep these able-minded brothers where they can only tell us what ought, and must be done, and give them no legal power to do it.

In the Vision of May 15th, I understood a brother to say that public positions will unfit our leaders for our use! It is true they could not devote their time and energies directly to our Order, as they have done, but could they be of no use? They would not be sworn to forget the noble precepts of our Order, and Bros. Woodman, Whitney, Childs, Cobb, and a long list of other brothers, are not men to be contaminated by the webs of political life. They would not be the members of committees to make light of our wants.

If they were members of Congress, would they not be of much use to us by assisting Commissioner Le Due to advance and promote the Agricultural Department? If they were members of the Legislature of Michigan, would they not labor for our interest? would they not strive to advance our Agricultural College? would they have turned a deaf ear to the petitions of the farmers of this State to make that College available to their daughters? I think not. They are men who can comprehend what a lasting benefit it will be to our nation to have thorough, practically educated women. We can spare Patrons to look after our affairs. It is our duty, for what legal right have we to expect others to mind our business for us.

Trowbridge, May 24th.

A QUAIN writer says: "I have seen women so delicate that they were afraid to ride a horse, for fear of the horse's running away; afraid to sail, for fear the boat might upset; afraid to walk, for fear they might fall; but I have never seen one afraid to be married, which is far more risky than all the others put together."

THE REAPER, DEATH.

The following verses were written in memory of Stephen D. Hall, whose obituary was printed in the VISITOR of May 15th.

Near eighty years have traced their rounds, Since first the light of day Shone on a gentle baby boy, Destined to tread life's way.

While time moved on with fleeting wing, This child to manhood grew: Trained in the school that duty taught, He learned the good and true;

He did not look with timid eye And sadness in his heart, Upon the endless work of life, And try to shrink his part;

A patient tiller of the soil By fortune and by birth, The bounties that supplied his wants He drew from kindred earth.

No fierce ambition urged him on To be what he was not; He walked the humble way of life, Contented with his lot—

A neighbor kind, a faithful friend, A husband, father, all, On life's broad stage he acted well Each part both great and small.

In habit simple as a child, No dissipated ways To haunt the memory of his past, With ghosts of ill-spent days.

A member of our noble band, A patron tried and true, He learned the lessons that we prize, And loved to teach them too;

He made his last salute to us, E'er the command was given For him to cross the misty deep, That lies 'twixt here and heaven;

Thus, brothers, sisters, all must go, At touch of death's cold hand, And link by link the chain be broke That binds our allied band.

THOMAS.—Died, at his residence in Bushnell, on the 25th of April, 1880, Bro. Robert Thomas, in the 50th year of his age.

WHEREAS, It has pleased our Divine Master of the Universe to remove from our Order our beloved brother, whom we have long been associated with, we bow with humble submission, realizing that sooner or later we too must pass away; therefore,

Resolved, That the members of this Grange, in memory of their departed brother and as evidence of our sympathy with the bereaved relatives in this their sorrow, drape our charter in mourning for sixty days.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the family of the deceased, and a copy furnished the VISITOR for publication.

DE CAMP.—Died, at Moline, Mich., Feb. 28, 1880, Sister Marion W. DeCamp. Moline Grange has lost one of its best educated and most influential lady members in the death of Sister DeCamp.

in vain. The last sad rites had to be performed, when we all felt to mourn and mingle our tears with the bereaved; and although we can not restore the lost, we can by this, and other expressions of sympathy, show to them that we faint would bear a part of the burden which falls so heavily on husband, father, mother and family.

ANDERSON.—Died, at Ronald, Mich., April 12th, 1880, Henry B. Anderson, aged 48 years. WHEREAS, In the providence of the Great Master above, death has taken from our midst our Brother Henry B. Anderson, an earnest and worthy member of Ronald Grange, No. 192; therefore,

Resolved, That by the decease of our brother the Grange is called upon to deplore the loss of one whose heart and hand were ever ready in every good work; our sister has lost a devoted husband, their children a kind father, and the community an estimable citizen.

Resolved, That as a token of our heartfelt sympathy with the bereaved family, and respect for our departed brother, our charter be draped in mourning, and that members wear badges of mourning for a period of thirty days.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the family of the deceased, entered upon the records of this Grange, and be forwarded to the GRANGE VISITOR for publication.

Resolved, That while we deplore our loss, we humbly bow in submission, acknowledging the hand of our Great Creator.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family and also to the GRANGE VISITOR for publication.

BENTON.—Died, at the residence of her father, March 8th, 1880, at the age of 27 years, Miss Cynthia Benton, a member of Bronson Grange, No. 91.

Resolved, That while we thus recognize the just hand of a loving Father, we must also express our sorrow in losing so worthy a member of our Order; one ever devoted to the principles of our Order, ever ready to lend a helping hand, and foremost in deeds of charity.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be inscribed on our records, a copy sent to the mourning family, and also to the GRANGE VISITOR for publication.

HANCHETT.—Died, at Bushnell, Michigan, April 8th, 1880, Bro. Irwin Hanchett, in the 22d year of his age.

Resolved, That this Grange, in manifestation of respect for our departed brother, and our confidence with the bereaved relatives and friends of the deceased in this their hour of sorrow, drape our "Charter" in mourning for sixty days, and that these resolutions be recorded in the record of this Grange; and that a copy be furnished the GRANGE VISITOR for publication.

RICHMOND.—At a meeting of Howell Grange, No. 90, held at Grange Hall, May 15th, the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That the members of this Grange offer their heartfelt sympathies to the bereaved family and friends in this their sad bereavement.

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

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family and also to the GRANGE VISITOR for publication.

NUMBER 27, for 1880.

Please observe that our Price List, No. 27, for Spring and Summer, 1880, is now ready. It is embellished with over 1,200 illustrations, and contains prices, with descriptions, of over 10,000 articles, useful and ornamental, such as Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Saddles, Harness, Crockery, Clocks, Watches, and Jewelry, Musical Instruments, Groceries, &c., all of which we offer, to the consumer only, at Wholesale Prices, in any quantities to suit the requirements of the purchaser.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO., 227 & 229 Wabash Av., Chicago. REFERENCE—The First National Bank, Chicago.

Wool-Growers' Bulletin,

THE ONLY WOOL-GROWERS' PAPER PUBLISHED IN AMERICA.

Gives all the Wool News and Latest Markets, FOR 50c. A YEAR. Address, WOOL-GROWERS' EXCHANGE, STEUBENVILLE, OHIO.

HEADQUARTERS FOR LAND PLASTER.

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

FLOWER SEEDS AND PLANTS.

It is now nearly time to use FLOWER and VEGETABLE SEEDS, also to get BUDDING PLANTS and HOUSE PLANTS. Send in your Orders, and get the usual LOW RATES given to Bro. and Sister Patrons.

The Husbandman.

SIXTH YEAR. REDUCED PRICE! \$1. A YEAR. \$1.

The HUSBANDMAN has been widely recognized as standing in the front rank of agricultural journalism. While treating fully all questions embraced in

PRACTICAL AGRICULTURE, it discusses with fearless ability the economic problems that affect all productive industries. It strives earnestly to incite thought, broaden conception and increase understanding of the wrongs through which agriculture has suffered, especially the

UNJUST TAXATION fastened upon it, and the hurtful discriminations by which its products are cheapened below the cost of the labor employed in their production.

It would stimulate self-respect among farmers through well-applied thought, fitting them to represent their industry in the halls of legislation as a vital necessity to national prosperity.

All the well-known features of the HUSBANDMAN will be maintained, including full reports of the famous

ELMIRA FARMERS CLUB DISCUSSIONS,

and from time to time editorial letters of travel and observations abroad.

ITS LIST OF CONTRIBUTORS will embrace many writers whose work has already added largely to the interest and value of its columns.

It will present complete reports of NEW YORK and PHILADELPHIA MARKETS. A FREE COPY will be sent to any person who forwards in one order the names and addresses of ten subscribers, new or old, with ten dollars in payment therefor.

Remittances may be made by draft on New York, Postoffice money order, or in currency. Checks on country banks involving expense in collection must have ten cents added to meet such cost.

SAVE MONEY!

BY PATRONIZING YOUR OWN STATE BUSINESS AGENCY.

I AM PREPARED TO SELL YOU A Single SEWING MACHINE

WHOLESALE RATES!

THE STANDARD SINGER, THE EXCELSIOR, Or THE IMPROVED WHITNEY STYLE OF FINISH. No. 1 \$15, No. 2 \$16, No. 3 \$17, No. 4 \$18.

MACHINES FULLY WARRANTED, SENT ON 10 DAYS' TRIAL, IF REQUESTED.

ORDER DIRECT OF THOMAS MASON, Patrons' Commission Merchant, CHICAGO ILL.

A. VAN DENBERG, MANUFACTURER, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Harness, Whips, Blankets, Trunks, &c., 92 Monroe Street, GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

I take pleasure in presenting to your favorable consideration my CASH Price List of Harness Work—HAND MADE.

Round Lines, Snaps, Run Straps, and spread rings, complete, \$29 00 The same without breeching, 26 00 " " with Flat Lines, 28 00 " " without breeching, 25 00

Double light Buggy Harness, white trimmed, from \$35 to 30 00 The same Nickel Trimmed, from \$25 to 50 00 Single Buggy Harness, with Round Lines, white trimmed, 13 00 Same with Flat Lines, 12 00

Nickel Trimmed, \$15, \$16, \$18, \$20 and 25 00 Flat Lines, with Snaps, 4 00 Round Lines, with Snaps, 1 20

Hame Straps, per doz., 4 25 Headstalls, Blinds, Road Checks, 4 25 Collars, 2 25 Five-Ring Halters, 1 15 Breast Straps, with snap, 1 00 Martingals, 1 00

ALL ORDERS RECEIVED UNDER SEAL OF THE GRANGE

Will be shipped at once, and may be returned at my expense if not entirely satisfactory.

GLEAD, Mich., Sept. 2d, 1878. I have ordered several sets of Harness of A. Vandenberg, of Grand Rapids, in the last two years, and have recently seen nearly all of the purchasers, and find that the work has given good satisfaction. (Signed) C. G. LUCE.

Address all orders to Yours very Respectfully, A. VANDENBERG, 92 MONROE ST., GRAND RAPIDS, 85-97

TRY IT.

THE MICHIGAN HOMESTEAD is offered on trial to new subscribers three months for

25 CENTS.

Is a complete Farm and Family Paper, and is fast winning its way to public favor. GIVE IT A TRIAL.

CLUBS.

As an inducement to all our friends to work for THE HOMESTEAD, we offer the paper at the following rates: One copy, one year, \$ 1 50 Two copies, one year, 2 50 Five copies, one year, 5 50 Ten copies, one year, 10 00

Send the amount by money order or bank draft, write the names and addresses plainly, and we will send the paper postpaid, promptly upon receipt of the order.

Postmasters can forward subscriptions and names at once without waiting to fill clubs. One dollar (net) must be sent for each subscriber. Address, MICHIGAN HOMESTEAD CO., 54 Bates St., Detroit, Mich.

READY-MIXED PAINT PARIS GREEN,

—AND— LONDON PURPLE, FIFTY PER CENT SAVED.

PATRONS' PAINT WORKS FOR THE MANUFACTURE OF

INGERSOLL'S Ready Mixed PAINTS

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST PAINTS IN THE WORLD. Paris Green, London Purple, and Brushes of all Kinds.

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.

PATRONS' PAINT WORKS,

Send for our Book. 162 SOUTH ST., N. Y.

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-no70tt.

PRICE LIST of SUPPLIES

Kept in the office of the Secretary of the MICHIGAN STATE GRANGE, And sent out Post Paid, on Receipt of Cash Order, under the seal of a Subordinate Grange, and the signature of its Master or Secretary.

Porcelain Ballot Marbles, per hundred, 60 Blank Book, ledger ruled, for Secretary, to keep accounts with members, 1 00 Blank Record Books, (Express paid), 1 00 Order Book, containing 100 Orders on the Treasurer, with stub, well bound, 50 Receipt Book, containing 100 Receipts from Treasurer to Secretary, with stub, well bound, 50

Blank Receipts for dues, per 100, bound, 50 Applications for Membership, per 100, 50 Membership Cards, per 100, 25 Withdrawal Cards, per doz., 25 Duplicates, in envelopes, per doz., 25 By-Laws of the State Grange, single copies 6c, per doz., 60

New kind of Singing Books, with music, Single copy 15 cts. per doz., 1 80 Rituals, single copy, 15 cts. per doz., 1 50

Blank "Articles of Association" for the Incorporation of Subordinate Granges with Copy of Charter, all complete, 10 Patron's Pocket Companion, by J. A. Cramer, Cloth, 60 Notice to Delinquent Members, per 100, 40 Declaration of Purposes, per doz., 40 per hundred, 40

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