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J. T. COBB, Editor and Manager, To whom all communications should be addressed

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PAW PAW.

THE OLD WAYS AND THE NEW.

I've just come in from the meadow, wife, where the grass is tall and green:
I hobbled out upon my cane to see John's new ma-It made my old eyes snap again to see that mower

And I heaved a sigh for the scythe I swung some twenty years ago.

Many and many's the day I mowed, 'neath the rays of the scorching sun,
Till I thought my poor old back would break ere my task for the day was done.
I often think of those days of toil in the fields all over the farm,
Till I feel the sweat on my wrinkled brow, and the

old pain comes in my arm. It was hard work, it was slow work, a-swingin' the old scythe then;
Unlike the mower that went through the grass like
Death through the ranks of men. stood and looked till my old eyes ached, amazed at

its speed and power—
The work it took me a day to do, it done in one short

John said I hadn't seen the half: when he puts it into his wheat. I shall see it reap and rake it, and drop it in bundles

That soon a Yankee will come along and set to work and larn
To reap it, and thresh it, and bag it up and send it

John kinder laughed when he said it, but I said to the hired man,
"I have seen so much on my pilgrimage thro' my

three score years and ten,
That I wouldn't be surprised to see a railroad in the Or a Yankee in a flyin' ship, a-goin' most anywhere."

There's a difference in the work I done and the work my boys now do; In a-mowing the grass in the old slow way and a-mowin' it in the new;

But somehow I think there was happiness crowded into those toiling days,

That the fast young men of the present will not see till they change their ways

To think that I should ever live to see work done in this wonderful way! Old tools are of little service now, and farmin' is almost play; The women have got their sewin' machines, their

wringers and every sich thing, And now play croquet in the dooryard, or sit in the parlor and sing.

'Twasn't you that had it so easy, wife, in the days so long gone by You riz up early and sat up late a-toiling for you and

There were cows to milk; there was butter to make, and many a day did you stand

A-washin' my toil-stained garments and wringin' 'em out by hand.

Ah! wife, our children will never see the hard work we have seen, For the heavy task and the long task is now done with a machine.

No longer the noise of the scythe I hear; the mower there! Hear it afar? A-rattlin' along through the tall, stout grass with the noise of a railroad car.

Well, the old tools now are shoved away; they stand a-gatherin' rust, Like many an old man I-ve seen put aside with only a crust:

a crust;
When the eyes grow dim, when the step is weak,
when the strength goes out of his arm,
The best thing a poor old man can do is to hold the
deed of his farm.

There is one old way they can't improve, although it has been tried By men who have studied, and studied, and worried till they die: undimned for ages, like gold refined

from its dross; It's the way to the kingdom of Heaven by the simple way of the Cross. -Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

OBSERVATIONS OF REV. GABE TUCKER.

You may notch it on the palin's as a mighty resky plan To make your judgment by the clo'es dat kivers up a For I hardly needs to tell you how you often comer-

A fifty-dollar saddle on a twenty-dollar hoss. An', wukin' in de low-groun's, you diskiver as you go. Dat de fines' shuck may hide de meanes' nubbin in a

I think a man has got a mighty slender chance for

row!

Dat holds on to his piety but one day out of seben: Dat talks about de sinners wid a heap o' solemn chat An' nebber draps a nickle in de missionary hat; Dat's foremost in de meetin'-house for raisin' all de But lays aside his 'ligion wid his Sunday pantaloons

I nebber judge o' people dat I meets along the way By de places whar dey come fum an' the houses whar dey stay; For de bantam chicken's awful fond o' roostin' pretty

high. An' de turkey-buzzard sails above de eagle in the sky; Dey ketches little minners in de middle ob de sea,

An' you finds de smalles' possum up de bigges' kind o' tree!

-Scribner for July.

At this season of the year when the time of the farmer is all employed, and it seems necessary that a week's labor should be performed in a day, weeds have such an immunity from cultivator and hoe that they seem to take the liberty of occupying the ground almost entirely. Knot grass and purslain take possession of the garden and strawberry bed, and the early attempts at gardening are rendered futile by the rank growth of this weed pest. The injury to this year's plants and vegetables is not the only disagreeable part of it, for "one year's seeding makes nine year's weeding " necessary. If mulleins and thistles have not already been cut the seeds will soon mature and this annual pest is provided for.

"Eternal vigilance" is the price we pay for some of the necessaries and many of the delicacies of the garden. A row of Withersfield onions lifting their pale spires above a sea of green is a sorry sight. A hundred or so of strawberry plants (often the outcome of the goodwife's importunity) struggling with June grass and sorrel does not promise an abundant supply for next year's short-cakes. A scythe is not a safe tool to subdue a garden with, but it is often the only recourse where weeds are left to their own sweet

There are often spasmodic attempts at producing some special crop, where the contingency of cultivation at a given time does not enter into the account, and the result is failure on account of the rampant growth of weeds at a critical time of growth. Cultivation of a crop cannot cease until the plants are able to occupy, the ground to the exclusion of weeds. The growth of many of our garden products is not sufficient at any time during the season to thus cover the ground, and a mortal battle must be waged against these ravagers if the least measure of success is attained.

"There is no perfection attained without great labor." "Where one body is another cannot be without displacing it." Thus both moral and natural philosophy teach us that "gardening for profit" means fighting as long as the enemy is in sight.

Boys.

There is a perpetual crop of boys growing, and upon this crop depends the future of the State. Is this crop cultivated as well as it should be? Are there not weeds growing about them, which are sapping their vitality? Do they grow symmetrical, or are there side branches that need lopping off? There may be passion shoots, or vanity suckers, or the rust of evil may have attacked their leaves. Parasites innumerable may be sucking the best blood of the boys. Whatever the influences that work to destroy the incipient elements of true manhood they should be promptly stamped upon and destroyed.

Evil influences come so insidiously-they so stealthily seek out and occupy the weak points in a boy's character, that they gather strength from their immunity, and ere the parent or guardian is aware of the danger, the citadel is captured and given over to the enemy. Idle hands, unoccupied time and a free purse are the parents of much mischief to boys.

The very best intellects run to smartness rather than to usefulness. They readily learn to sail a boat or to drive a roadster, but fail in acquiring the necessary talent to run a reaper or to bind grain. Their taste is exceedingly nice in regard to the quality and cut of their clothes; but they call their father "gov'ner," or "old man," and are insolent to the household. Quick minds and capable brains are running the country over empty handed looking for a chance to win their fortune by their wits. An artesian well of money springing spontaneously from some convenient locality would satisfy their desires probably, but the digging or drilling for it would destroy its desirableness. The effect of weak or lax government is visible everywhere. A strong mixture of Puritan discipline would be a healthy remedy for much of the evil attending the tutilage of our boys. It is a sad commentary on our boasted civilization that the lad with the fewest opportunities should become the peer and even excel in true manliness those whom fortune has favored with larger and better chances of success.

Whatever crop the future shall reap, whether it be a crop of paintings, of poems,

of public honors, or constitutional safeguards, of virtuous behaviors, of religious exaltations, of any of the virtues that in the past have made men honored and remembered, must come from the soil and be nurtured by farmer's firesides. From the quiet, studious, unobtrusive boys in the country homes to-day will spring the world's workers of to-morrow. While the precocious, forward, fast boys will seek their bread by striving to win it from others rather than to earn it by service to others.

There must be beginnings in every worthy life. If youth is spent in folly, maturer years will scarcely make up the loss under the most favorable surroundings. "Wild oats" is a crop that never pays for the tillage. They are too apt to be transformed into wild excesses and ruin the producer. A boy's will must be turned to virtuous ways through love or law. When love ceases to be efficacious law must work the cure. Happy is he whom love early turns into wisdom's ways.

The mother of Washington was not at all surprised when informed of her son's achievements. Her reply, "George was always a good boy," told the whole story, Good boys will still make good men, and we still have room for many more Washingtons.

Green Manure.

The following extract is taken from the report of the Elmira Farmers' Club, in the Husbandman of June 22d:

It is the experience of all practical farmers that green manure, to be of any value to the present crop, must have time to ferment and decay before the seed is placed upon it. Thus it is better that the second crop of clover be cut for seed rather than to be plowed under and seeded immediately. The fermentation produced by the green growth acts injuriously to growing plants, which the after stimulus will not effectually

The discussion was called out by a letter of inquiry sent to the Club.

His query related to the management of a field in clover, which he desired to plow in June, and sow to wheat in the fall. He wanted to know if buckwheat sowed on the and solidify the land in a fashion that no freshly plowed land and turned under just before seeding time would be preferable, as a fitting, to continued use of the cultivator and harrow, keeping the earth light until time to sow the seed.

PRES. McCANN.-I had an experience applicable in making answer to that question. I plowed a fair growth of clover in as a preparation for wheat, but having need of summer fodder I mowed part of the field and drew the crop off. The clover was in full bloom when plowed in. Except the fact that from part of the field the crop was removed, while in the remainder it was turned in, the treatment was alike for all. The wheat crop was better on that part which I mowed. Three or four years ago I plowed clover in when it was in bloom, and on part of the field sowed buckwheat, which was turned under when it had attained about full growth. It was then in full bloom. The field was sown to wheat, and the portion that had buckwheat plowed in at the crossing gave a poorer crop than the part that was crossed without a crop. Where the green buckwheat was turned in the seed did not sprout so freely as the other. the wheat did not do so well that fall, nor at any time in the next season. I formed the opinion then that buckwheat was not a good crop to plow in as a fitting for wheat. A. H. GRIFFIN.-My opinion is that no

green crop is good to plow in as a fertilizer for any grain crop to follow immediately. CHAS. HELLER.-I would not give three

cents an acre for green clover to turn under as manure for wheat-nor for green buckwheat. W. A. Armstrong,-You think dry buck-

wheat straw would have value?

CHAS. HELLER.—Yes; any dry straw is good to plow in for some soils—not all. W. A. ARMSTRONG-I think it may be accepted as fact that green crops plowed in immediately before sowing wheat operate injuriously to the succeeding crop. There is hurtful fermentation of the green matter by which the soil is rendered unfit for

nourishing the roots of wheat. So far Mr. Heller is right, and Mr. Griffin's view is true. But considering improvement of soils, especially compact soils, there is positive benefit in plowing in any green crop, even of weeds. All vegetable growth worked into the soil to decay becomes ultimately vegetable mould that supplies nutriment to plants. Exhaustion of soils does not occur until the vegetable mould they contain is worked out, and when exhausted the surest restoration comes with vegetable manures, whether from the stable, or from straw, or the green growth. I would not plow buckwheat in as a preparation for wheat in the same season the seed is to be sown, neither would I, under like circumstances, plow clover in for that use, except

as it might be turned in early—certainly by the twentieth of June—as the beginning of a summer fallow. But I should be sorry to have the impression made that the farmers of the Club do not value clover as a means of enriching land. There may be better use of the crop than to plow in-no doubt there is—but it must be apparant that any field crop has in it fertilizing matter, after decay has completed the fitting, and that the presence of such matter in the soil tends to improvement.

Cultivation of Wheat.

It is my firm belief that the real reason why our wheat crops yield only half as much as the English crops is that there they utilize sheep as grain growers, while we only consider them as wool and mutton makers. I have heard an essay on "Sheep as the Scavengers of the Farm," meaning probably "pickers up of unconsidered trifles" in the form of weeds. Now, though I object entirely to sheep being degraded into "scavengers," I with admirable inconsistency, admire them greatly in their office of dung carriers. And with reason; for I was born and bred up to manhood in that part of England in which the whole of the farms are indebted for their very existence as productive soil to the sheep-fold.

How many years ago the regular system of folding first obtained, I never could find out. It is a very simple business. The sheep go to fold about seven in the evening; the next morning, as soon as the dew is off they are let out and run on the natural down pasture for an hour or two; they are then allowed to feed on some early forage plant—rye, tares, winter barley, winter oats; then a few hours on the downs again; another feed of forage plants, and about 4 P. M. they graze their way along the downs to the fold. The enclosure of wattled hurdles is arranged to accommodate a certain number so that the land shall be properly and regularly manured. The calculation is that one sheep passing one night on one square yard of land is equal, in money value, to £3 10s. (\$17.50) per acre; and it is upon this basis that acts of husbandry, as they are called, for which the incoming tenant has to pay his predecessor, are valued. Think for a moment of what passes in the fold during the night. The land has been re-cently plowed; the liquid and solid dejections are therefore easily absorbed, the oil from the fleece forming by no means an in-appreciable part of them. The sheep, many weighing from a hundred to a hundred and twenty pounds each, pass eight or ten hours crouched on the same spot, and the presroller could hope to emulate.—From "Wheat Culture," by Arthur R. Jenner Fust.

Why Butter is Poor.

An experienced dairyman gives the following causes which produce poor butter: "A want of cleanliness in dealing with the milk, and of suitable dairy rooms for setting the milk, well ventilated. and free from any strong odor; leaving the cream so long on milk that it becomes sour; not churning often enough, churning at wrong temperatures, or too fast, and not stopping soon enough when the butter begins to come; not getting out all the buttermilk, or leaving too much water mixed with the butter; over salting or using imperfectly mixed, course, or inferior salt; working the butter with the hands; want of tidiness in preparing and sending it to market; feeding cows on turnips, or other strong-flavored food, or giving them foul water, or injudicious driving of the cows before milking."

Corn Meal for Young Chickens.

A correspondent of Colman's Rural World

ays:
"Raw corn meal dough is unfit food for young chicks. Neither is whole grain of any kind suitable, or at least until they are several weeks old. A chick when hatched and for several weeks afterwards, is no more able to properly digest whole grain than a young infant is to digest meat and bread. Young chicks do not have small stones in their gizzards to assist in grinding their food; and if digestion is imperfectly per-formed, their bowels become disordered, and many die from no other cause than improper food. Do not permit them at any time to have access to stagnant water, but supply them with an abundance of fresh, pure water, which should be kept in the shade."

Owing to the absence of sufficient elevator storage in California, the farmers in that State are subjected to a heavy annual outlay for bags in which to ship their grain to mar-ket. The consumption last year was 34,111,500 bags, at an average of 10% cents each, or \$3,-539,068. The total consumption there during the year ending June 1, 1881, aggregated 174,205,700, at an average of 11% cents, or \$30,359,841. This outlay would be ample to build elevators in every county in the State. Why do not the enterprising California farmers join hands and build elevators for themselves, as the Minnesota farmers

\$1.10 will pay for the GRANGE VISITOR and two copies of the Wool Growers' Bulletin for one year.

THE EDITOR'S TABLE.

BY WILL M. CARLTON.

The editor sat in his sanctum, His countenance furrowed with care; His mind at the bottom of business, His feet at the top of a chair; His arm-chair an elbow supporting, His right hand upholding his head, His eyes on the dusty old table, With different documents spread,— There were thirty long pages from Howler, With underlined capitals topped,
And a short requisition from Growler,
Requesting his newspaper stopped; There were lyrics from Gusher the Concerning sweet flowers and zephyrs, And a stray gem from Plodder, the farmer, Descriping a couple of heifers;
There were billets from beautiful maidens, And a bill from a grocer two, And his best leader hitched to a letter, Which inquired if he wrote it, or who? There were raptures of praise from writers Of the smooth and mellifluous school, And one of the rival's last papers, Informing him he was a fool There were several long resolutions, With names telling who they were by, Canonizing some harmless old brother, Who has done nothing worse than to die; There were traps on that table to catch him And serpents to sting and to smite him; There were gift enterprises to sell him, And biters attempting to bite him; There were long "ads" from the city, And money with never a one. Which added, "Please give this insertion,
And send in your bill when you'er done," There were letters from organizations-

Communications.

Their meetings, their wants and their law-

Which said, "Can you print this annonnement For the good of our glorious cause?"

Wrapped in notes, with "Please give us a notice"

There were tickets inviting his presence

To festivals, parties and shows

Demurely slipped in at the close In short, as his eye took in the table,

And ran o'er ink spattered trash.

Excepting perhaps it was cash.

There was nothing it did not encounter,

Freedom and Equality.

Editor Visitor :- As our article upon cooperation was favorably received and published by you in the VISITOR we feel inclined to write once more. Our subject will be found in the Declaration of Purposes, "We shall advance the cause of education among ourselves and for our children by all just means within our power, and thereby develop a higher and better manhood and womanhood." In order to carry out this principle of our Declaration of Purposes it behooves us to become more fully acquainted with the means within our reach, and strive to understand the varied influences which surround us and control our every action.

That a higher and better condition of life is to be attained through certain educational influences, is admitted to be possible, and for the attainment of that object we are required to labor. It is hardly possible to give a full definition as to what constitutes education. The world has always been governed by certain minds who claimed to know and understand all of the manifestations of mind, as well as of matter, in the grand universe of formation. Through their influence certain rules and regulations have been established and ordained for the government of others without due regard to their rights and happiness. It was long held that kings had the right to rule by divine appointment, and whoever doubted and opposed this gross assumption of power was held to be a dangerous person and not suffered to live.

Standing where we do to-day, near the end of the nineteenth century, and looking back through the many dark centuries that have rolled slowly away, we can clearly discern a principle implanted in the race that ever has rejected these base and false assumptions of power, and has demanded its God-given rights and privileges of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

The great mass of toilers in all of the past ages have been looked upon as inferior beings -very little above the brute-and like vessels of clay in the hands of the mighty they have been dashed to pieces by the Pompeys, Cæsars, Alexanders and Bonapartes, that the great and lordly ones might retain dominion and power. There is a principle controling mind and matter which is ever active and powerful, that cannot be crushed out. It will not down, no fetters or chains can bind it. It cannot be destroyed or annihilated. It rises into higher and grander forms of being after each encounter with opposing forces. That little band of Pilgrims who fled from the iron hand of tyranny and oppression, who dared to brave the storms of the then unknown deep, the broad Atlantic, was urged onward for the benefit of mankind, for the elevation of humanity, for the perfect equality of man before the law without regard to race, color, or condition, by this latent principle within, this unknown power whose manifestations are always onward and upward.

I need not stop here to repeat the glorious history of our Pilgrim fathers; their conflict with the haughty and powerful foes to free thought and progression, and also with the wily craftiness of the red man of the forest, for all know that they came out of the conflicts nobly victorious; and that they laid the foundation of a government so oroad that all kindred, and nations, and tongues may stand upon it; and so deep that it re-ts upon the eternal principles of equity, equality and fraternity, so nat no power shall prevail against it or over the it. The indi is all who to-day stands upor the mountain top, and takes an intellectual ob-

of the different nations of men, cannot fail of discerning an undue excitement and activity everywhere. The producers of wealth are aspiring to work out a change in the conditions of life surrounding them; yet lacking the knowledge that would enable them to surmount all difficulties and overcome all obstacles, they are defeated at every turn by their scheming and unprincipled teachers and guides. The rights and regulations of feudal times, as touching the rights to life and property, are held as obligatory and binding to-day by the majority of laborers as in former times; and even in this land of ours - the pride of civilization and refinement-we find men and women who are inclined to listen to and heed the instructions of teachers and leaders whose whole efforts in life have ever been to blot out these grand principles of freedom and equality, recognized and established by our Revolutionary fathers. They are using every effort to rear up and sustain that hydra-headed monster of class distinctions in their stead.

Who can deny that the interest of labor is not compelled to pay tribute to the tripleheaded king of the rail-Vanderbilt, Gould and Scott? Where is the power that can check this king from levy in blackmail by watering stocks, so that he may take all of the profits of productions, or as he terms it "take all that the trade will bear"? Can it the influence of the king, and when the court are retained in his service? Can it be done by legislation, when our legislatures are filled by members who owe their election to this king? That such is the case tee. Where is the farmer who can say what either, when there exists in our commercial centers an organization of men who refuse to sell a single seat in that body for \$35,000 -one of the many stock-gambling dens of this nation? If those stock-gamblers, dealing as they are in the productions of labor, can make it pay to hold positions worth the whence comes the profits that must accrue to the members of said board? Does it not come through speculative measures that are brought to bear upon the industries of the land? How was it that Philip Amour & Co. of Chicago, by the handling of one article of food alone, were enabled to clear some \$6,-000,000 during the past year or so? Is it not upon the producer and! consumer that enabled them to reap so rich a harvest. The consolidation of the different telegraph companies, and the full control of them vested in the railroad kings, means that the laborer is not to know what is going on in the commercial business of the day, or derive any benefit from the same without paying them a heavy tribute for it. That the Standard Oil Company have been enabled to get control of the entire oil trade through the railroad managers' giving them better rates of them to fix their own price on oils, yet the run to waste daily for want of sufficient

These special privileges that we have enumerated, and many more that might be mentioned, have been conferred upon certain individuals by acts of legislation, thereby enabling them to govern all of the productions of labor, and to reap the greater share of profits without paying any just or fair equivalent for them.

We are all well aware that money and transportation are the two great agents of commerce and without them it cannot exist. We are also aware that the people, through their representatives in Congress, have the power to regulate commerce between the States and with foreign nations, that is, to govern and hold in check these two mighty agents. The national banking system, as established by Congress, enables the bankthe currency and thereby regulate its value as to its purchasing power, instead of Congress. This monied monopoly has controlled Congress for the past eighteen years. they are possessed of power to increase the value of their monied obligations in which crave, and to place a price upon any man's labor and property, and the law protects them in it. To show the truth of this statement we have only to refer to their late action on the refunding bill lately passed by all it costs. Congress for the issuing of bonds at three per cent., interest payable within twenty years, the part of the banks. Four of the city banks immediate withdrew their entire circulation by depositing with the sub-treasury, \$2,110,000 to withdraw their bonds. Something over \$20,000,000 were taken out of the channels of trade and commerce by this monied monopoly to coerce, threaten and menace every action of Congress in the interest of the people.

This monopoly has wrung from the people an amount of interest greater than the bonded debt. We have paid them in ipter- swered in German that he was not. The estalone one hundred million dollars more

mudsills of society-the laborers. The other great agent of commerce-transportation—is under the railroad monopolies who are empowered to extort from producers and the traveling public any price they choose to exact, and no law passed by Congress restrains them.

As the intention of the Grange is to educate men and women into a higher condition of life, then most assuredly they have got to see and fully understand the action of these political and mercantile leaders who are at work zealously in the interest of these monopolies for the enslavement of them" selves and families. Men and women, and even children must learn to study the sober bread-and-butter question just as much as bankers, stock gamblers, and railroad lords study the methods of legalized and giltedged thievery.

Let the Neros sit upon the pinnacles of enormous riches and fiddle away if they choose, while our modern Romes are burning, but the man or woman who realizes that his or her home or family is in danger cares but little for the mocking music. Studyingthe bread-and-butter question is to most of us not a very cheerful employment. It is not strange to my mind that Brother Woodman, with his clear perceptions of the condition of events hanging over the people be done by any proceeding in court, when of this country, declared that the conflict is all of the judges hold their positions through | upon us, and that every Granger is expected to do his whole duty. This language cerattorneys also who exert any power in the tainly means that Grangers are expected to work together to emancipate the laborer from the oppressions forced upon him by capital in a corporate capacity. Again, he says every Patron should be an active, was fully proven by the Hepburn commit- thinking, working politician, doing all in his power to influence for good the actions his farm is worth, or his other property of any political party to which he may belong. As Grangers we are friends of any political party that regards our welfare, our pocket books and our families, but we will do our utmost to defeat any party that is opposed to our reasonable demands. We want no special favors, but we demand that we shall be equal before the law, the governmoney offered for membership, from ment and the courts, to any railroad manager or capitalist, and we will not down or be satisfied with anything less. It is a fact that cannot be blotted out, and of which the different monopolies would do well to take notice of and heed the warning given that the industrial classes are arousing themselves in the organization of the Granges, farmer alliances, labor leagues and unions, antievident that there was a necessity forced monopoly clubs, &c. The people are not in a mood to be trifled with much longer, as further forbearance will cease to be a virtue. Brother and sister Patrons, study well the actions of our Legislative bodies, State and National. As the stability of our republican institutions are founded upon the intelligence of the people, it behooves us to be diligent students and ever watchful, as it has been said that "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty." Let us not be wedded to old ideas and old parties, but rather yield to the needs, necessities, and demands of our in the country but what call upon our colfreight, is undoubtedly a fact. This enables | times. Outgrow those old, obsolete and fossilized conditions and things. They have supply is so great that thousands of barrels | had their day and performed their mission; therefore let the dead bury the dead. Grow in grace and the knowledge of the truth, for the truth will make all free and enable us us all to prove all things and to hold fast that which is good and true and beautiful IRA SMITH, Lecturer. evermore. Roxand Center Grange, No. 315.

To tell of the good qualities of our friends is a pleasant task, and while one would expect to hear the best report of a person or an institution from one of its most intimate friends, yet he would be very apt to look to an outside observer for a real or just estimate of the value of a place or person.

The Agricultural College.

Before I am done, you may conclude that I am looking at this institution through colored glasses, whereby its defects are better parts have become magnified into almost perfection.

But having such an institution the question naturally arises, "What better is it than other colleges; why should the farmers send their sons to this particular place, they deal to any extent their avarice may instead of any other one of the three hundred American colleges ? "

Of course I assume that you have already long ago settled the fact that a college education is a great advantage, and well worth

Having settled this question we naturally in payment of other matured bonds at a place our sons. The course of instruction greater rate of interest. The passage of this at Lansing is cheap, can easily be obtained bill by the Senate led to prompt action on by boys of the most straightened circumstances. I place this advantage first, because Americans are intensely practical, the question of dollars and cents being generally the first thing enquired after.

You, no doubt, have all heard the story of the professor in one of our colleges, who while traveling in Germany met a German, who at once noticed a red covered book in the hands of the stranger, which the German supposed to be "Murry ' asked the professor if he was an Englishman. He an-

servation of the world, and notes the action | during the late war, and still they are not | their talk the professor raised the question satisfied. They desire to make the National of cost. "Oh!" instantly exclaimed the debt a perpetual burden to be borne by the German, "you are an American." "How do you know that?" inquired the professor. "Sir," continued the German, "in a peculiar tone of great solemnity, "upon the resurrection morn when we stand before the great white throne, the first question of every American in the assembly will be, How much did that throne cost?""

> To the average farmer, the item of cost of educating sons and daughters is one of very great importance. Few can afford the expense of a course at most colleges, where the average student requires from ten to fifteen hundred dollars, but at Lansing the course is within the reach of all. I have seen the cash books of several university students, and I have been statistician at the Agricultural College, and so have an opportunity of knowing actual facts. The average cost of four year's life at college, including board, books, clothing, etc., is at Lansing about \$700; while it is by no means rare to find a student paying his whole expenses while at college by working extra time. Two in the class of '79 paid their whole expense by their own exertions. while at college; four of the previous class did the same thing, and several of the present class expect to be able to boast of the same achievement. Other colleges claim to be "cheaper than dirt," if I may be allowed the expression, but few offer their students a chance to exchange his surplus muscle for board and lodging. Most farmers think they can afford to send their boys to the village school if they can get a chance for them to do chores for their board, yet when the State offers them a place to send their boys where they may work for their board, tuition free, they clutch their pocketbooks, and shake their heads. Give the boys a chance; help them what you are able and let them go; find a school for them to teach during the winter; let them be economical, and at the end of four years they are masters of a practical education, and you will be none the poorer for your exertions.

Second, the college is pre-eminently a farmers' college. Its primary object is to raise agriculture to its proper level, to make farmers of its students, and through them to make the labor of the farm a pleasure instead of a drudgery; to make the farmer not only contented with his lot, but a lover of his vocation.

By constantly keeping the mind upon the different branches of agriculture, the student soon can see it beauties, can feel its pleasures; he comes to like it, and the chances are he will follow farming after leaving college. "But they don't," some one say. This is true to some extent. Our college is young yet-was just old enough to vote for Garfield, and you would hardly expect many of its sons to have attained eminence at this early day. Still many of her graduates have become teachers within her walls, two have gone to Mississippi and one to Texas as professors, during the past year. There are very few agricultural colleges lege for teachers, and many are already hundred graduates are engaged in tilling the soil, while about ten per cent are following kindred occupations, such as horticulture, apiculture, etc. Show me a college in the world besides this where students follow their teaching more closely. Law schools graduate many not lawyers, medical colleges many not doctors. As for farmers, Harvard sent out not one in twenty-four years. Dartmouth graduated 1200 students, not one of whom became a farmer. Ripon University, not one in eight years, while the president of Valparaiso can only find 12. So you see if you wish your sons to become farmers, keep them away from Normal schools and universities. Four to six years away from manual labor makes the work of the farm appear like a mountain of hardship. Our college is a farmers' college. Of my classmates 18 out of 19 have farmer parents, and I feel proud to say that 15 of us are farmers ers to control and regulate the volume of made to appear insignificant, while its now. 'Tis safe to send your boys there; they will not be weaned away from the

> farm. Besides this, the course of study is practical. In chemistry the student must analize a hundred complex substances in accordance with previous teaching. In stockbreeding he must estimate the valuable points of stock until he can do so knowingly. This is not done in the shade of the college building or in the class-room, but out in the field where the stock may be observed. In horticulture he plants, prunes, beds, and grafts trees, gathers and markets look for the best institution in which to fruits, and has care of fruit and ornamental trees in the lawn and nursery. In apiculture he learns how to handle bees-both ends (and when the professor's back is turned can test the qualities of the different kinds of honey). In surveying, actual field practice is required before becoming proficient, In short, all the lessons taught indoors are illustrated by practical lessons outdoors. All is practical.

Many of you have heard of the tanner who had for a sign a calf's tail drawn through a knot hole over his door. He had noticed several times a studious looking man with eye-glasses and cane, intently looking at the ail hour after hour One Grange and of the face of the country conversation turned upon a work of archi- day the tanner accosted him and asked him, of the old "Tar" State. Scoffers did

replied, "No," and further observed the tail. The tanner then asked, "Have you hides to sell?" "No, I am a philosopher, a graduate of a college, and am trying to satisfy my reason how that calf got through that knot-hole." He evidently was not educated at the agricultural college.

The college is away from the city three miles or more in a very healthy location. Few students ever become sick while there, and all become well developed physicallythe three hours' work on the farm being just enough to keep both mind and body in the best possible condition. This labor system encourages the student to respect labor and not look upon it as degrading. He there forms habits of industry which he will carry through life. The object is to educate boys so as to return them to the farm, and were they to study without manual labor, few if any would ever recover the disposition to perform the duties of the farm.

The student also gets a general training from his contact with students and professors, giving him a culture not found in books, making him an intelligent and useful citizen.

I am sorry to say that his social intercourse with the gentler sex does not lift him up to a higher plane of morality and politeness. The parsimony of former legisltaures have deprived the boys of the rays of sunshine and crumbs of comfort, and while the graduates come away with fair intellectual training, yet they retire gems of awkwardness, not knowing how to act with that grace and ease that characterizes students of schools where sexes are co educated. None can deny the refinement of 'ladies' society or presence. We had one lady in our class most of the course, and often has her appearance at the class room door, before the professor arrived, caused chairs, chalk, and chalk-erasers to cease flying across the Her presence has stopped the yelling of fifty boys, in an instant creating a quietness never before known.

At the college the seeker after knowledge can find a course of scientific studies embracing nearly fifty branches equal, if not superior to any in the land. True the college is young, but "the proof of the pudding is in the eating." Of the work already done she may well be proud. She may congratulate herself upon the work of her sons. She may point to the whole body, in the spirit of the Roman matron, saying, "These are my jewels."

But there are other evidences of material prosperity in our college. Other States are following the example of Michigan and their Agricultural Colleges are looking to ours as an example, and occasionally send their sons. The leading Scotch journal sends a representative to America to study our agriculture. In his report upon the colleges of the land your own is chosen best worthy of description, and while he finds our agriculture some two hundred years behind Great Britain, he pronounces our college far in advance of any in the Old World.

Let me recapitulate: Our college is cheap, within the reach of all; the entrance examination is ample, placing the college within reach of the most advanced pupils in our common district schools; the boys are not weaned away from the farm, in other words the work of each day prevents them from becoming lazy; the students have the best of health, work being a panacea for all the ills to which flesh is heir; the college, unlike the State university, does not ask the Legislature for a \$40,000 gymnasium; the course is scientific-the farmer not having time to study the dying languages; the boys are away from the influence of the city. In short, our college is the best of the kind and should receive our hearty goodwill and support, that it may continue in its onward course of prosperity, the pride of the farmer and the joy of coming generations. C. B. CHARLES.

Bangor, Mich.

Jones's Jottings-The Cypress and Jessamine:

Mr. Editor:-A few days ago, when our postmaster handed me my mail, I noticed a covert smile stealing from the corner of one eye, and upon examination found a package addressed to "Joel Jones." You. I am sure, are not aware of it, nevertheless "Joel Jones" is a nom de plume who is occasionally seen in the Roanoke Patron, our cosy little Grange organ for North Carolina. I had never imagined that our much-prized little Patron had reached the confines of our republic, to far-off Michigan, whose borders are washed by the gentle swell of five lakes: yet such seems to be a fact, and I am glad to know that our little messenger is teiling to the world that the sparks of principle which were kindled in the Northwest when the "Patrons of Husbandry" were organized are burning in North Carolina. I find the GRANGE VISITOR to be a nice, 40-column paper, which treats with much vim and logical reasoning the laudable objects which the Patrons of Husbandry have set forth in their "Declaration of Purposes May it grow in interest, and entarge its sub scription list to thrice eight thousand.

No doubt your many readers would like to learn somewhat of the status of the tnan it cost to feed, pay and clothe our army tecture near at hand, and in the course of "Do you wish to buy some leather?" He at one time "dub" us "tar-heels," but

that is passing away, and when we recollect that at Mecklenburg the first principles of republican liberty were enunciated, our hearts swell with patriotic zeal, and we cry, "Three cheers for Carolina!" Those principles which actuated our Revolutionary sires to spurn the heel of despotism actuate the Patrons of Husbandry of North Carolina in bringing a solid front against fraud, corruption and confederated monopoly.

Our pine forests have in a great measure disappeared, and in their stead the merry song of the plowman is heard echoing down our vales, while the white and crimson blossom of the cotton plant and the broad leaves of the rustling corn refract the rays of old Sol as he lifts the curtains of night. Our eastern counties are flat, and diversified with sounds, rivers and creeks-natural arteries and veins to conduct to market the superabundance of our prolific State. Save the low, alluvial bottom lands, our eastern section might be called naturally poor, but by judicious and systematic manuring and cultivation, in amount raised per acre we will compare favorably with any of our sister Southern States in cotton, and surpass many of them in other products. In middle Carolina fine crops of cotton and tobacco are raised; and in the west no finer sheep walks can be found. Our natural scenery is nowhere surpassed. In springtime our woods, with their verdant foliage, dotted with the snow-white bloom of the dog-wood, the embryo berry peeping out like the sly and beautiful expression in a maiden's eye; our swamps, with the giant cypress towering heavenward and catching the saline breeze as it sweeps from Atlantic's shore; and at their trunks the wild honeysuckle with its variegated bloom; the wild locust, with its pendant flowers of vestal purity; the jessamine, with its golden bloom that so sweetly touches the olfactory nerve, -stay the lover of Nature's beauties and cause him to say in his silent heart: "Let me live where the wood-bine twineth." Many more of Carolina's beauties I might mention, but space forbids. I would mention her lovely daughters, but as I'm an old bach., some fair sister Granger in Michigan might say, "Joel wants some lady to change her name to 'Mrs. Jones,'" therefore I refrain, but think the louder.

In our eastern section hydra-headed monopoly of the railroad kind is so evenly balanced by competition in the carrying trade by water, that when we say, So far shalt thou go and no farther, they listen. The greatest imposition that is practiced upon us is in manipulated guanos. There is no telling to what an extent the farmers in North Carolina and Virginia have been humbugged. Some renegade Grangers have gone into the business, and have literally lathered time these were the choicest and finest and shaved us. But bought experience goes

farthest, and this we won't soon forget. My epistle, Mr. Editor, has already grown too long, unless it were more interesting. We of Carolina send fraternal greetings. With the kindest wishes for the success of

the VISITOR, I am JOEL JONES. Harrellsville, N. C., July 4.

Broad Wagon Tires.

If the very conclusive statements made upon this subject, published in your Visi-TOR of June 1, needs confirmation in the

now called. The incorporated companies give 27 3-10 per cent. of unwashed, and owning them soon discovered the difference between broad and narrow tired wheels on the roads, and as an encouragement to those using their roads they reduced the tolls to were imported. Twenty one rams, from using their roads they reduced the tolls to one-half on wagons with tires four inches broad and upwards. It was not long before broad and upwards. It was not long before which fleeces or samples were taken to send to the last Exposition at Paris, gave 22 3 10 per cent. of unwashed wool to live weight; nearly all four and six-horse "Conestoga" teams carrying "goods" to Pittsburg and averaged 1202 fbs., gave an average yield of teams carrying "goods" to Pittsburg and a little of over 29 pounds each, or a per cent of 24 1-10 to live weight of carcass. and Baltimore, I believe all had tires over four inches wide. Nearly all made their tires four and one half inches wide to allow for the several Merino sheep associations are doing a most useful work by investigating the histories of these flocks of sheep, and and Baltimore, I believe all had tires over four wearing away the edges and to prevent any determining the justice of their claims to be recorded as pure bred Merinos descended disputes over the width of the rounded (or unmixed from the importations from Spain. worn) tires: Some made their tires five inches wide.

Of course this was in the days before canals and railroads spanned the valleys, rivers and mountains which divided the to start new flocks and to improve old ones "backwoods" from the eastern cities-away back in the writer's childhood days of seventy years ago.

What astonishes me is that turnpike companies should so soon learn the economy of using broad tires on their roads, and the farmers of the country be so many years in | thousand dollars. In the north-eastern States, finding out that broad tires will pay them not merely in lessened tolls but in decreased wear and tear of wagon and harness, in saving of time and patience, in increased loading, in saving of horseflesh, and in improved common roads, as well as in lessening cutting of sod and rutting of their fields! But as "it is never too late to learn," we hope that those so deeply interested in the matter will, at least, experiment wisely until they learn which pays best-narrow or broad tires.

Utica, N. Y., June, 1881.

A Boston paper somewhat sarcastically remarks: "The police of New York are being vaccinated. But what's the use of it? They never catch anything.'

Good Roads.

Having mentioned broad-tired wheels as a means of making and keeping roads in good order, or rather as not injuring roads as much as narrow tires, I present a few words on the economy of making or keeping our common roads in good condition. As a rule, in every State I have visited and lived, the system of road-making has always seemed to me not only most expensive but most wasteful of time, labor, and money -or taxes. Exceptions are to be found, but they are, indeed, "like angels' visits, brief and far between "-(to give correctly this oft-quoted sentiment as it appeared originally, and as common sense requires its

Everybody is or should be interested in having even, smooth, compact roads. Even those who seldom travel over them share more or less in the taxes expended in their construction and repair, and in the benefits conferred on any community by their ex-

"I am positively ashamed of our roads, and feel as if I were personally disgraced by living in their vicinity!" said a publicspirited citizen of a neighborhood of miserable highways. He felt that the community would be considered below the average for common sense and general intelligence, and that first-class families would not willingly make homes in a community characterized by such thoroughfares.

Be this as it may, bad roads denote bad calculation and bad economy. The same gains insured by broad tires are assured by good roads-increase in loads, decrease in time of hauling, saving in labor and patience, wear and tear of wagon, harness, horseflesh, and all the appendages pertaining to teams and teaming. And to these may be added, in many cases, increase in the value of farms and homes. And it is believed that in the course of five (or at most ten) years the well made and thoroughly kept road will cost less in money outlay than the common road as now commonly constructed and repaired. A. B. G.

Utica, N. Y., June, 1881.

Merino Sheep

The flocks of Merino sheep now owned in the different States are descended from importations from Spain; first in 1802, by Col. David Humphreys, about one hundred, into Connecticut, and in 1810 and 1811 by Consul William Jarvis of Wethersfield, Vermont, and others of many more into nearly all the seaports of the United States. These importations comprised selections from all the best and most celebrated of the old Cabannas or flocks of the migratory sheep of Spain at the breaking out of the French and Spanish wars. At that wool-bearing sheep of the world; they had been preserved with the greatest care, and with a few exceptions, granted as royal fa-

vors, had not been permitted to leave Spain. The sheep as imported from Spain sheared only about 7 per cent. of unwashed wool to live weight of carcass, indeed selected specimens rarely exceeded that, while the average yield was much less. At the present time whole flocks shear more than twice as much, and the best specimens from gave 7 1-10 per cent. of unwashed wool to live weight, while those selected rams shown in Vermont within five years gave a minds of any of your readers, I respectfully offer the following:

Pennsylvania was one of the earliest, if not the very first, to make turnpikes of finely broken stone—" Macadamized," as were 108 lbs., 121 lbs. and 147 lbs. This would give 27 2 10 per cent. of unweshed and any of the cards weighed 8 lbs. 62 ounces, 8 lbs. 13 ounces, 9 lbs. 11 ounces; the live weights of carcass of these three rams after shearing were 108 lbs., 121 lbs. and 147 lbs. This would give 27 2 10 per cent. of unweshed and the cards weighed 8 lbs. 62 ounces, 8 lbs. 13 ounces, 9 lbs. 11 ounces; the live weights of carcass of these three rams after shearing were 108 lbs., 121 lbs. and 147 lbs. This would give 27 2 lbs. 7 1 10 per cent. of cleansed wool to live weigh; the latter it will be observed is the same per cent. of cleansed wool as was given nine of this number, whose live weights

Since this work has been done, those would wish to purchase these sheep have assurance that they have in these registers protection against fraud and imposition; has greatly increased and the price greatly enhanced. Selected ewes sell in many instances as high as one hundred dollars each, and in some cases as high as three hundred, and in some extreme cases, for very choice ones, even higher; selected rams from one hundred to five hundred, and some superior celebrated rams from one thousand to two where these improvements commenced, and where, favored by great natural advantages, they have been carried to the greatest extent yet attained, there has been very active demand for breeding stock. During the year 1880 over sixty carloads, containing 5,965 of these improved Merino sheep, were sent West and South-West from one railway station in Vermont, and smaller numbers from smaller stations in other parts of the State, though this being the central point of shipment, in the midst of the section of the State where these flocks are most numerous, these carloads probably embrace more than half the number sent from the State during the yeas. - Merino Sheep in the United States by Albert Chapman.

A Young lady who has studied all the "ologies" wants to know if the crack of a rifle is where they put the powder in.

THE DIFFERENCE.

BY ALBEYNE H. WIGGINS.

Some always seek to get from men; Some for themselves to get The first must coax, cajole, and then Keep in a constant fret.

Now, other men must have or get Before they let us have: So they themselves must fuss and fret, And dun, and plot, and crave.

The man who for himself would get Asks only help from God,-No cause to crave, to plot, or fret, No toilsome road to plod.

He trusts alone to Him whose hand Is full of endless wealth; With faith in Him, he tills the soil, And looks for food and health.

With quiet and repose he waits His sure reward to see; Ne'er need accept of bankrupt rates And ne'er insolvent be,

While those who plan to get from man Have men also trying To take their share, and leave them bare-Plotting, scheming, lying.

The lawyer, gambler, trickster, knave, All to the first belong ; The farmer, who himself would save, Shall e'er prove true our song.

And he shall know no blessing can Be ask'd upon those gains Unjustly reft ftom any man, Nor earned by his own pains.

Correspondence.

The Fourth in Western Oakland County.

Bro. Cobb :- The 4th is past and the Patons of western Oakland county had an old fashioned celebration on the banks of White lake. The day was all that any one could wish, and there were a great many people there. It was estimated that as many as two thousand were present. We had the Hon. Chas. E. Mickley to address us on the occasion. He gave us one of his two-hour speeches, holding his audience in wrapt attention. They all spoke highly of it. There were seven Granges represented-Milford, Commerce, Tenny Plains, White Lake, Davisburgh, Independence and Garland. Everything passed off quietly and harmoniously. Fraternally yours,

MRS. E. C. NEWMAN. Milford, July 6, 1881.

Annual Picnic of Ingham County Pomona Grange.

The GRANGE VISITOR of June 15, should have contained a notice of an interesting meeting held in a grove near Williamston on the first of June. The morning was rainy, yet a good audience was present. The members of Williamston Grange performed their part well. It is needless to say that Brother J. J. Woodman and Thomas F. Moore did well, for they always do. This was a harvest festival held before harwashed wool to live weight of carcass, the growth of one year. Three selected imported rams, at a public shearing in 1810, will be held some time in August with Aur-W. J. BEAL.

Adulteration of Food.

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

Dr. O. W. Wight, in his prize essay before quoted, names first in his list of foods dangerously adulterated in this country-LEAD IN CANNED VEGETABLES AND MEATS. In the Boston Journal of Chemistry of November, 1878, I find the following:

'Attention has recently been called to a new risk of chronic poisoning by the old enemy, lead. What we call tin vessels are in daily use in every household. They are cheap, durable and convenient, and have been considered perfectly safe. They are safe if the tin plate is honestly made. But unfortunately this is not always to be counted on. Tin is comparatively cheap, but lead is cheaper, and an alloy of the two may be

used with profit. "The alloy is readily acted upon by acids, and salts of lead are thus introduced into food. The Michigan State Board of Health has lately been investigating this subject, having been led to do so by a letter from a physician, who found that certain cases of what had been taken for chorea were really paralysis agitans, which could be traced to this kind of lead poison. Other cases were brought to light in which children had died of meningitis, fits, and paralytic affections, caused by milk kept in such vessels, the acid in the fluid having dissolved the lead. Malic, citric and other fruit acids are, of course, quicker and more energetic in their action npon the alloy. The danger is greater because lead salts are cumulative poisons. The effect of one or two small doses may not be perceptible, but infinitesimal doses, continually repeated, will in the end prove injurious, if not fatal. Analysis of a large num-ber of specimens of tin plate used in culinary articles showed the presence of an alloy with lead in almost every instance, and often in large quantities. It is safe to assert that a large proportion of the tin wares in the market are unfit for use on that account.' This is what the Boston Journal of Chemis-

try says.

The editorial article goes on to say: "It is stated by Dr. Kedzie [who is not only President of the Michigan State Board of Health, but an eminent chemist] that a peculiar kind of tin plate, the coating of which is largely made up of lead, is coming into general use for roofing; eaves-troughs and conductors, and it is suggested that much of this lead will eventually be dissolved and find its way into household cisterns. Sus-

ceptible persons may be poisoned even by washing in this lead-charged water, and all who drink it, even after it is filtered, are in danger of chronic lead poisoning.

In a subsequent issue of the Journal of Chemistry, January, 1879, appeared the fol-lowing: "Dr. Emil Querner, of Philadel-phia, writes us that he has tested a great number of tin vessels from various sources, and found lead in every case." He adds. "All my vessels for cooking, etc., are now made of sheet-iron, and give satisfaction."

This evidence, published in a scientific journal, seems to me worthy of serious consideration. What else is there to corroborate and sustain it?

Professor Mariner says he has tested cheap tin ware and has no hesitation in saying that there is great danger in using fruits, vegetables, meats or fish put up in tin cans of any kind, for they are liable to contain lead and tin—both active poisons.

Dr. Piper says: "I have been informed of several cases of poisoning in this city from the use of cannot meats."

the use of canned meats. Dr. Baker, Secretary of the Michigan State Board of Health, wrote me March, 1880, of cases within his personal knowledge,

in which persons were poisoned and made sick by eating peaches and pineapples from William Jones, of Boston, Mass., reports to me that he was severely poisoned -- vom-

iting, etc. - by drinking coffee made in a new, cheap tin coffee pot.

In the Home Journal of May, 1879, I find the case of a family poisoned by eating bread baked in tin sold from a five-cent counter.
From the Boston Transcript of July 30,

1879, I learn that several cases of sickness have recently been reported at Worcester, Mass., from eating canned fruit and meats. I have also an account of a Brooklyn family made violently sick by eating canned

In the New York Witness of July 17, 1879, it is stated that illness from eating canned food is much more common than is usually supposed, and canned meats, corn, fruit and fish are all cited as having produced sick-

In the same paper of July 24, 1879, J. R. Buchanan, of Brooklyn, gives his experience in being poisoned by eating tomatoes from a tin can.

In the Boston Journal of June 17, 1880. I find the following dispatch from New York: 'Henry Davidson, wife and daughter are seriously ill from eating canned corned beef. Mrs. Davidson is not expected to live."

Millions of these tin cans are annually used in this country to supply our hotels, restaurants, boarding-houses and private families. In the competitions of trade there are certainly great inducements for canners to buy those which are cheapest and most poisonous.

Personally, as at present informed. I prefer to avoid, as far as possible, all articles taken from tin cans. To enable me to do this, the landlord of my hotel at the White Mountains, last summer, kindly gave me the following list of articles which, taken from tin cans, he was then using on his table: Apples for pies and sauce, pineapples, peaches, cranberries, pears, apricots, gages, green corn, squash, pumpkin, Lima beans, blueberries and tomatoes.

Considering the general lack of information on this subject, and the great temptation to canners to buy cans as cheaply as possible, it seems to me public health demands that this gigantic business be at once thoroughly investigated and made absolute-

Can it be made absolutely safe?

THE REMEDY.

Yes. Let honest chemists, paid by National and State governments, be constantly employed analyzing canned goods, and publishing in the reading columns of papers in all our cities every article in which they find per cent. of wool. In some extreme | vest-held thus early to be sure, and also to | lead or other poison, with the name of the cases there have been 35 per cent. of un- listen to an address from Brother Woodman. canner. Canners will then require from makers a guaranty of the safety of every can they buy. Cans containing a soluble lead or other poison will cease to be manufactured, and canned goods, as a rule, will be absolutely safe.

What to Do With Our Daughters.

Teach them self-reliance.

Teach them to make bread.

Teach them to foot up store bills. Teach them to wear thick, warm shoes. Teach them how to wash and iron clothes Teach them how to make their own dress

Teach them that a dollar is only 100 cents. Teach them how to cook a good meal. Teach them how to darn stockings and to w on buttons. Teach them courtesy, modesty, patience,

and charity. Teach them to say "No," and mean it; or

Yes," and stick to it. Teach them to wear calico dresses, and to do it like queens.

Give them a good, substantial, commonchool education Teach them that a good rosy romp is worth

fifty consumptives. Teach them to regard the morals more than the money of their suitors. Teach them all the mysteries of the kitch-

en, the dining-room, and the parlor. Teach them to have nothing to do with intemperate young men. Teach them that the more one lives within

his income the more he will save. Teach them that the farther one lives beyond his income the nearer he gets to the

Teach them that a steady, honest mechanc, with fair wages, is worth a dozen loafers in broadcloth. Teach them the accomplishments, music,

painting, drawing, if you have time and money to do it with. Teach them that God made them after s wise pattern, and that no amount of tight

lacing will improve the model. Rely upon it that upon your teaching depends, in a measure, the weal or woe of their after life.

JUDGE CHAMBERS desires all attorneys who have divorce cases of 18 to 20 years' standing to bring them forward, as he wants to clear the books. A case dating back to 1862 was decided recently.

An enterprising Wall street man sold several thousand copies of the old version of the New Testament, in new binding, among his brethren of the street, pretending they were the revised version. He cleared 100 per cent, and many of his victims have not

Michigan Female Seminary, Kalamazoo, Michigan.

Modeled after the Mt. Holyoke Seminary, Massachusetts. Board and tuition, includ-ing lights, fuel and furnished room, \$175 for the school year; a reasonable charge for instruction in French, German, drawing and painting. Fall Term begins Sept. 8, 1881. The Seminary is free from debt, with

a proper number of well qualified instructors. Location healthy, grounds extensive and elevated, in full view of the village of Kalamazoo. For catalogues giving full information as to course of studies &c, address MISS CORNELIA EDDY, Principal; or E. O. Humphrey, Treasurer, Kalamazoo, Mich.

F. A. NORTH'S FEED RACKS.

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

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

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

TIME-TABLE - MAY 9, 1880.

WESTWARD.

Accommodation leaves, arrives, Local Passenger, Evening Express, Pacific Express, Mail Day Express,	9 30 1 53 2 42	9 8
EASTWARD,		
Night Express,	6 50	9 3
Day Express, New York Express, Atlantic Express,	2	12 3 1 3 7 4 10 2

New York, Atlantic and Pacific Expresses and Local Passengor daily. All other trains daily except Sunday.

H. B. LEDYARD, Gen Manager, Detroit,
E. C. BROWN, Ass't Gen. Supt., Jackson.

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

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

NY&CNY&

KALAMAZOO DIVISION TIME TABLE. (Time 15 minutes faster than Kalamazoo.) GOING SOUTH.

		Ex & M	
Le, Grand Rapids Ar. Allegan Ar, Kalamazoo Ar. Schoolcraft Ar. Three Rivers Ar. White Pigeon Ar. Toledo Ar. Cleveland Ar. Buffalos	8 00 AM 9 17 " 10 15 " 10 50 " 11 18 " 11 45 " 5 35 P M	4 50 PM 6 05 " 7 05 " 7 43 " 8 12 " 8 40 " 2 45 AM 7 05 "	5 00 AM 8 10 " 11 40 " 1 40 PM 2 45 " 4 50 "
GOING NOI		N V &C	
		N Y & C Express.	
Le. Buffalo tr. Cleveland tr. Toledo Ar. White Pigeon Ar. Three Rivers tr. Schoolcraft tr. Kalamazoo tr. Allanazoo tr. Allanazoo trand Rapids	7 35 " 12 01 AM 6 00 " 6 28 " 6 58 " 7 30 " 8 40 "	7 00 " 10 50 " 3 35 PM 4 00 " 4 28 " 5 00 "	
All trains connect at White Pigeo Supt. Kalama	Α.	G AMRIE	IN

CHICAGO & GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Corrected Time-Table-May 15, 1881.

	Day Express No. 2.	Saginaw Express. No. 4.	
Le, Port Huron Grand Trunk Junction Lapeer Durand Lansing Charlotte Battle Creek Vicksburg Schoolcraft Cassopolis South Bend Valparaiso Chicago	7 25 " 8 25 " 8 55 " 9 45 " 10 28 " 11 45 " 12 28 PM 1 55 " 2 50 " 3 05 "	4 80 " 5 47 " 6 20 " a7 25 "	9 55 " 12 55 PM 2 30 " a4 45 "
EASTWAR			1
	Day Express	PtHur'n	Mixed,

EASTWAR	D.		1
	Day Express. No. 1.	PtHur'n Express. No. 3.	Mixed, No. 11.
Le, Chicago Valparaiso_ South Bend Cassopolis Schoolcraft Vicksburg Battle Creek Charlotte Lansing Durand Flint Lapeer Lapeer Lapeer Lanjay City_ G, T, Junction	12 13 PM 1 05 " 1 55 " 2 10 " 3 25 " 4 36 " 5 15 " 6 27 " 7 25 " 8 28 "	78 35 AM 9 25 " 9 48 "	7 30 AM 10 00 44 12 20 PM
Port Huron	9 40 "	10 40 "	

All trains run by Chicago time. All trains daily except CHAS, B. PECK S. R. CALLAWAY. For information as to rates, gout, Schoolcraft, Mich. apply to E. P. Keary, local

The Grange Visitor.

SCHOOLCRAFT, . . . JULY 15

Secrefory's Peparlment.

J. T. COBB. - - - SCHOOLCRAFT.

OUR WANDERINGS.

We can hardly say that by the "advice and consent" of anybody to whom our time belongs, we turned our back upon our business on the afternoon of the 30th of June, to make one of the number of the first excursion party of the season-

"FROM DETROIT TO THE SEA." We only remember we did not stop for advice, but had the consent of Sister Cobb, and that secured, we deemed sufficient to justify our starting.

Taking the Grand Trunk R. R., we reached Port Huron before 10 P. M., which gave us an opportunity for a good night's sleep.

We had ample time the next morning for viewing this little old town which the old Peninsular railway, without credit or capital, struggled so desperately for years to reach. We now call to mind but two evidences of its age. The first a fine row of shade trees a foot in diameter along the street outside a poor dilapidated old side walk that had gone to decay some years ago, and this, if not a proof of the age of the city, is good evidence of the energy of the city fathers.

The excursion train of five Pullman and two common coaches did not reach Port Huron as early as expected, and we did not get away from Point Edward, on the Canadian shore of the river, until about one o'clock.

We do not propose describing with anything like minuteness either the country, or the line of our route, or the incidents of our trip.

The level country of western Canada, where farmed at all, showed fair crops. The system of plowing for all field crops in narrow lands or ridges seems novel to a prairie farmer, but its necessity on those low, flat lands is very obvious. Provision must be made for the escape of surplus water before the crop is drowned.

We reached the old city of Toronto about sundown, and were met by the Toronto Press, and here the

MICHIGAN PRESS ASSOCIATION badge gave its wearers more importance than his fellow excursionist who was without this brand. As this was

DOMINION DAY, a sort of Canadian Fourth of July, the city was in good trim, and the people were all in center stone piers of this immense structure their holiday attire. We were at once escorted to the Rossin House, where a grand banquet had been prepared for this flock of Michiganders who, for the time being, were representatives of the whole Michigan

press. It is perhaps sufficient to say that the banquet was superb, and served in the most acceptable manner, and the speeches full of wit, patriotism, and good will. It was particularly noticeable that every allusion to a union of Canada with the States was most loudly applauded.

Soon after nine o'clock we returned to the train, accompanied by our Canadian friends, dent Garfield is shot and cannot live," we who, after much handshaking and many expressions of good-will, gave us a rousing parting hurrah as the train moved out of depot.

It may refresh the geographical knowledge of some, to mention that Toronto is situated on Lake Ontario near the upper end, and that here the G. T. R. R. first touching the lake, runs down near its shore line all the way to Kingston, which is situated at its later hour, however, a meeting was held

foot and at the head of THE GREAT ST. LAWRENCE RIVER.

We reached Kingston about sun rise, and day's run down the river. Our party of 175 were all soon on board, and with the prombest of spirits, and looking forward to the luxury of having a little danger sandwiched in from time to time on our route down the river, as we coursed through its dashing, rushing rapids. We were soon steaming out on the broad bosom of this mighty river, and our whole company, scattered over the deck of the brave steamer, were enjoying the

scenery of THE "THOUSAND ISLANDS." surroundings, the rush to the breakfast romance out of the situation for the time occasion to wear it.

With little reason to complain of the fare or the attention given to our wants, we were first to the magnificent cathedral of Notre soon glad to escape from the heat and crowd Dame. Our friend Smith of Centreville of the dining room to the freedom of the

deck. minutes each during this trip of about scarlet vest and lace trimming, holds a positwelve hours, the first at Prescott to tele- tion of some consequence, and impressing has cut the letters in the bark of a tree, ere climbing, could, for half a cent a foot, get have been subjected, in so far as they apply graph the "Windsor" at Montreal the him with the importance of the Michigan number wanting supper, and the second to Press Association, a few of us obtained an gorge of the mountain. take on the old Indian pilot, Jean Baptiste, introduction to the musical director of the who, it is said, has stood at the wheel of institution, and finding grace in his sight, of rough, honest looking natives, who were potato bugs that I observed marching in themselves and those that are unprotected." every vessel that for pleasure or profit has we were seated in front of the mammoth sharpening a drill near our path, awakened solemn silence down a hand rail, away from -Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

ventured to run the gauntlet of rocks of the Lachine Rapids for thirty years.

The day wore on without noticable event, and all seemed to take solid satisfaction as we gathered aft, when we neared the several rapids of the river. From the start the wheel was manned by four men whose careful, watchful attention to business served to awaken apprehension of the presence of a positive danger, as well as to encourage a feeling of security and confidence that their skill was sufficient for the work they had undertaken.

The Lachine Rapids are but a little way above Montreal, and are by far the most rapid and dangerous of all the rapids of this great river, which during the day we had by turns seen expand into a width of five miles and then contract to less than a mile. At these narrowest points were the several rapids, and when, as at the Lachine, immense rocks came near the surface in the rapid current there is no safety in navigation outside the skill of the pilot.

Just above the Lachine, the whistle call for the "big Injun" brought every one to the deck, and a small boat pulling out from the shore became the chief object of interest until its more important occupant, Jean Baptiste, clambered up the side of the steamer, and without a halt ascended from the deck by the ladder to the wheel house. With a cheer for the swarthy hero of the hour, who modestly seized the wheel and for a brief time took charge of our lives, our fortunes, our sense and our nonsense, we turned our attention to the grand prospect before us.

"SHOOTING" THE RAPIDS.

As we approached the rapids the real danger of making the "shoot" became to the timid painfully apparent. We had been making good time all day and were now on the verge of a rushing tide among the rocks and dashing currents of the mad river at a railroad speed of half a mile a minute, as we were assured that a run of three and one-half miles would be made in seven minutes. In the distance was the city of Montreal, and spanning the noble river from the city front was the famous tubular Victoria bridge, all clearly within range of our vision. But the wild waves of the rapids in their mad ambition to wear away the firm, unyielding rocks, and the noble vessel, directed by the keen eye and skilled hand of her stalwart pilot, bravely struggling with the reckless whirl of angry waters, enlisted every thought and feeling, until a backward look with a sense of relief showed the rushing tide behind us.

THE VICTORIA BRIDGE. Attention was now directed to the Victoria bridge which we were rapidly approaching, and which in the distance seemed likely to scrape off our flag staff and smoke stack, if not the walking beam of the engine. But we soon glided down between the massive and came to realize that their great distance apart caused the bridge to look much nearer

the water than it really is. CITY OF MONTREAL.

We soon steamed to the wharf of the old city of Montreal and were soon en route for Windsor House. It had been a day to many, if not to all the party, one of unusual enjoyment, and as we fancied, long to be remembered as a bright spot in life's journey. But as we crossed the threshold of the Windsor House and faced the bulletin board with its withering announcement, "Presiforgot the Thousand Islands, the mighty river, the whirl and surge of the rapids, and the exhilaration of a day of brightness and joy was suddenly extinguished as we joined with swelling hearts our great nation of

The Montreal Press, which by arrangement was to meet and greet us, was not present, for greetings were not in order. At a but without banquet, without music and joy, for a later telegram announced the death of the President. The genuine sorrow and found the "Cultivator" in readiness for a sympathy of our Canadian friends was well expressed, and after a few speeches the meeting adjourned for a half hour, with the ise of a bright day everybody was in the understanding that the excursion party come together and take formal action expressive of our feelings under the circumstances. The meeting was held, a series of resolutions adopted, and the Secretary instructed to telegraph the same to all the Detroit daily papers at once.

A committee was appointed to obtain crape which, by resolution, was to be worn by the members of the excursion party for thirty days. The crape was purchased, but Much as all were finding life and health in a Sunday morning dispatch prevented its the bracing air and the unusual sights of our distribution, and without knowing what became of it, at this writing, July 11, we are

The Sunday we spent in Montreal we improved by visiting several churches, going determined to make our blue ribbon of some use, and so sought out the chief janitor, who We made but two stops of about two we take it from his uniform of blue, with

of the imposing service from first to last. After being so handsomely treated it is perchinery of this religious performance, and so we quietly leave the splendid cathedral of Montreal.

A brief survey of the city after dinner satisfied us that Montreal with its \$20,000,000 invested in churches has overdone this business. The general appearance of the city is good, her streets were clean, and her people all orderly and well behaved, and this condition of things where five-sixths of the inhabitants are Catholics, and as it seemed to us, had too much religion altogether, is a reflection on our orthodox cities on this side of the river, where saloons are open on Sunday and little restraint is imposed upon all sorts of wickedness.

Aside from its numerous and expensive churches we remember but one other thing specially noticeable in Montreal and that was its one-horse vehicles. Everything in that city is drawn by one horse. Their vehicles are heavy enough for two horses in any other part of the world, and strong enough to last a century with good usage. Their poor horses are fit subjects for sympathy, and if I am ever to be a horse I don't want to turn up in Montreal.

At 9 P. M. we re-embarked on board the Pullman sleeper, found our places, and in twenty minutes were crossing the St. Lawrence enveloped in the darkness of the tubular bridge, an iron structure, which with its approaches is nearly two miles long. Our second night in a sleeper was spent more comfortably than the first. And when we crept out in the early morning of the glorious Fourth we found we were at Island Pond, just within the Green Mountain State, and were informed that we would soon cross the Connecticut river and reach Gorham in the State of New Hampshire, where

we might very properly begin to celebrate. We arrived at Gorham, the railroad point where the tourist to the White Mountains takes breakfast-and old-time transportation, the old Concord stage coach. Every one was ready to leave, with satchels in hand, and this crowd of Wolverines in a very few minutes was each trying to get to the breakfast tables of the Alpine House just a little ahead of his fellow passengers. This is a town of something over 1,000 inhabitants, and a very considerable number of them had found out before we did that this was THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.

The patriots of the place, young and old, male and female, were out to celebrate, and led by a grand marshal and his aids, with the Gorham Cadets hard by, with their following, all in grotesque costumes and hideous masks - the prospect for a first-class celebration was satisfactory. With barrels for reception worthy of the day and the place. In fact, it was just so much more than the bill called for.

With platform tops prepared for the occasion in their wagons, were the representations of different crafts, all hard at work. Nor were the arts alone remembered. On one wagon, mounted in position to scan the heavens, was a huge wooden telescope, and a nimble fellow appeared to be hunting for another comet. There were numerous mottoes, of which we made no note, but a familiar name, painted in letters more bold than beautiful, on the last wagon, attracted our attention. "H. P. Smith's Milk Wagon" had a half barrel of water with a pump in it. A genuine Yankee was vigorously working the handle, as, with a cunning, satisfied look, he pointed to the significant words suspended over the pump, OUR BEST

Our stay at Gorham of a couple of hours of the Gorhamites' celebration of our National holiday. In the meantime teams and coaches to accommodate 150 had arrived from the Glen House, and we hurried on board as though it was the last chance. With a bright day and favorable conditions, miles distant, in time for a late, which means a fashionable dinner.

About three o'clock four teams of six horses each, with full loads, started for the summit. Of the rest, some took a drive to Glenn Ellis and other places of interest within easy reach, while others rested from travel and made themselves acquainted with their immediate surroundings.

We went with a party of eleven (the standard coach load) to Glenn Ellis, four miles away, which is a beautiful water-fall of some 100 feet, in a woody ravine reached table at the first call took all the poetry and not without apprehension that we shall have by a serpentine path and a series of rickety stairways among huge rocks, delicate ferns and wild surroundings.

Although this has been a fashionable summer resort for many years for those who have time and money at their disposal, yet the ambitious tourist, who, determined to he turned his back forever upon this wild

organ in the upper gallery on each side of a suspicion that man's curiosity or cupidity this musical director, where we had a splen- had at last invaded Glenn Ellis. A halfdid view of the interior of the building, and hour later we followed their dim footpath among the trees and rocks down the ravine some twenty rods and a hundred feet below, haps not in good taste to criticise the ma- and found where they had made an attack on the side of the mountain and were then patiently urging an inch hole into the solid rock in search, as they said, of silver. We accepted and stored with our collection a chip of rock, which will become more valuable when the Glenn Ellis mine shall have enriched these old grey workers and made this White Mountain region more famous by the development of its mineral wealth.

Before sundown we had returned to the Glenn House, which, with its surroundings, is entitled to a brief mention. It is simply a resort for the curious, the pleasure-seeker the tourist and the city idler, with accommodations for nearly 500 guests. Mr. Milliken, owner and manager, has provided all the fixtures which the idler requires to make him happy, from a fishing rod to a billiard table, not forgetting the bowling alley or the bar. Large parlors, with elegant fixtures and musical instruments, are available for those who appreciate such luxuries. The house, with its thirty rods of front, overlooking its neat park and fountain, presents an imposing appearance. Convenient to the house are barns and stables for the 130 horses and vehicles required to do the business of the hotel between Gorham and the summit of Mt. Washington.

We were somewhat surprised to learn that a stock of cows sufficient to supply the house was kept on the premises, as we had seen little land hereabouts that could be classed as cow-pasture or meadow. We sallied out to find the cows, thinking that their actual presence might satisfy us either that cows can live on spruce browse and solid rock, or else that this is a better farming country than we had supposed. We soon found the man who knew all about it, and he showed us the 45 head of cows. To us they were a funny lot-one old native, probably, with some blood, and all the others Jerseys and Swiss, pure bloods, or grades between these two. It was claimed that the cross improved the milking qualities in regard to quantity without injury to the quality of the famous Jersey. These and two dozen young cattle were all raised on the farm, except the imported stock, and somewhere among these mountains were found pasture

and hay for all these cattle. MOUNT WASHINGTON.

Starting at eight o'clock sharp on the following morning, with six good horses and a good driver, we got off with a party of eleven on the first coach, or rather wagon -for the coaches are not run to the summit. they are too heavy. After the first forty rods, the ascent was constant nearly every rod of the eight miles to the summit of Mount Washington-the highest point of drums, or music by the barrel, and other land, or rather rock, there is in New devices for making a racket, our party had England. The day was bright and warm, manufacturing industries. Ireland, also, is and we had little use for the overcoats that we were advised to wear. From the Glenn House several patches of snow could be seen in the direction of the summit. For the first three miles we wound our upward way through a spruce forest, and further along we had dwarf spruce, until everything that aspired to a tree dwindled away, and we reached the level of all rock. In due time the summit was reached, and we were in the shade of the Tip-top House, a glimpse of which can be seen from the Glenn House. Here close to its porch was standing the engine and coaches that had climbed up the cog railway 31 miles long from its junction with a branch of the Boston, Concord & Montreal R. R. on the opposite side of the

mountain from the Glenn House. This cog railway is a novelty, made expressly to climb a mountain side. Between light rails, in the center of the track, is spiked two continuous angle-iron rails four covered a most excellent breakfast and part | inches apart, and connected every three or four inches by heavy bolts, riveted firmly through the angle iron. A heavy cog wheel attached to the axle of the little engine mashes into the spaces between these bolts, and hold the train from slipping back, as it is propelled up the steep grade of the we reached the celebrated Glen House, eight mountain. Soon after we reached the summit, other teams that we had sometimes seen following our devious mountain road began to arrive, and soon the summit was

swarming with relic hunters. We found a pile of rocks had taken on habitable shape for a printing office, and within was Editor Rose, who issues from a steam press a daily sheet, Among the Clouds, during the season of travel, which is sold for the modest sum of ten cents, "mailed to any address." Nor is this all, for besides the Tip-top House, (which is really a large hotel,) and quite a large stable, there is an observatory, built for private speculation, but now rented by the Geodetic Coast Survey in behalf of our Uncle Samuel. So said the gentlemanly youth, Mr. Louis J. Tyson, who, sitting by the door-way, was engaged in the pleasant occupation of relieving those Nature's beautiful arrangements at Glenn | who were anxious to get 30 feet higher than Ellis have remained undisturbed except by the top of the mountain, of the trifling sum firmative. of fifteen cents, and as we were only up a transmit his name to the next generation, mile and a quarter, and by doing our own nearly two rods higher, of course we all to other countries than England, and the But a new tent, a rude forge, and a couple sure whether I should include a couple of

the door of the building. Nor do we know whether this collection was in the interest of the lessee or owner.

In a clear day the city of Portland, 67 miles away, as the bird flies, can be seen; also the Green mountains of Vermont in the opposite direction, and many points of interest away in the distance.

But we are making too long a letter and already suspect that when we get home we shall find on our table from some good brother or sister our own prescription, "Boil it down."

"PRACTICAL Husbandry." This essay needed "boiling down" to make it accept-

Preparing for the Boston Meeting

A meeting of the commissioners to make an exhibit for the State at the Boston meeting of the American Pomological Society, was held on Wednesday, the 6th, at Kalamazoo. All were present, viz: T. T. Lyon. J. G. Ramsdell, Prof. W. J. Beal, W. K. Gibson, E. Scott. During a portion of the time C. W. Garfield, H. G. Wells, H. D. Adams, Mr. Stearns and E. H. Scott were also present. T. T. Lyon was elected Pres., W. J. Beal, Sec'y, and W. K. Gibson, financial manager. The State was divided into five districts, one for each commissioner, who will collect fruit and forward to the rooms of the State Horticultural Society in Lansing, where T. T. Lyon will assort and repack the very choicest specimens only, by the 13th of September. Prof. Beal will attend to the mode of exhibit and decoration, collect some of our wild fruits, nuts, berries, flowers, etc. Sec'y Garfield will prepare a pamphlet on the advantages of Michigan, for distribution in Boston. Another meeting may be held in Lansing. W. J. BEAL.

The Poorest Countries.

The last number of Bradstreet's contains a letter from London upon the state of trade in England, in which is this rather signifi-cant sentence: "Individually, the people of India, China, Turkey, and the rest of our best customers, are perhaps the poorest on the face of the globe." This is true, and one of the reasons why the people of these countries are the poorest on the face of the globe is that they have been England's best customers. Turkey used to have manufacturing industries of a great and important character, and some of her fabrics were marvels of texture and finish. But Turkey was governed by imbecile and greedy sultans who wanted money, and England had money to lend. She lent it upon conditions which forbade the imposition of duties which would have protected Turkish industries, and the result was the destruction of those industries and the impoverishment of the people. India once produced the very finest and delicate of cotton fabrics, but she could not protect them with a tariff, and so English manufacturers have almost destroyed them, and about once in ten years the land is swept by a famine which counts its victims by millions. Ireland was equally helpless, and Englishmen tramped out her one of the poorest countries in the and at brief intervals is ravaged with famine. China used to make, and still does make, to some extent, textile fabrics of high quality; but England forced her manufactures upon the country and ruined native makers by loading the market with cheap cottons containing nearly 50 per cent. of adulterations, and so China has become one of the poorest countries. England is now playing a similar game in Japan. She has managed to get that country into such a position, by means of a delusive treaty, that Japan can-not create a protective tariff, and so, while British cheap and nasty goods are pouring into the islands, the Japanese industries are prostrated, poverty and distress are prevailing among the people, and the government, unable to get enough revenue from taxes or customs, is upon the verge of bankruptey.

"These are the practical effects of the operations of the glorious principle of free trade. Observe that wherever England has had the power to take forcible possession of a foreign market she has done so, and in every instance without a single exception, she has brought poverty and destruction. Observe, also, that there is not in the whole world a country strong enough to protect itself with a tariff against British rapacity, which has neglected to do so. This is not alone true of all the independent powers upon this continent and the continent of Europe, but it is true of such dependencies of the British crown as Canada and Australia, whose people know that England will never dare to attempt to treat them as it has treated the people of Ireland, India and Japan. This is an aspect of the matter which Amercan advocates of free trade never like to discuss. They are more fond of considering the subject theoretically; and naturally so for these reasons: The facts concerning India, Ireland, Turkey, China, and Japan are patent to everybody, and no amount of sophistry can deprive them of their force. There can be only one explanation of the fact that every nation with which England trades freely is a povertystricken nation, while every nation which has a protective tariff is more or less prosperous. It is still another fact, unpleasant for free traders, that the countries most strongly protective, France and the United States, are the most prosperous. Moreover. no free trader finds it agreeable to try to find an answer to the question: Is it that England understands the real interests of the people of this country, of Canada and Australia, and of all the nations of continental Europe, better than they understand them? No man who is not an idiot would attempt to answer that question in the affirmative. A plausible theory is good enough until it has been proved and found to be worthtess in practice. of practice to which Mr. Cobden's theories went up. When I say all, I am not quite worthlessness of them for anybody but Englishmen is apparent in the comparative condition of the countries which protect

THE YEARS ARE PASSING BY.

The years are passing by!
We watch, as from an open door,
Their passage through Time's corridor;
Each shadow, in its falling, slopes
Across the grave of buried hopes;
The pulse of being slower beats
Through Winter's snow these these Through Winter's snow, through Summer's heats,
And faith and hope and love grow cold
As we grow old—as we grow old!
The years are passing by!

The years are passing by! Time's record hath such pages blurred With hasty deed, with bitter word; Such sad mistakes mark all life's years We scarce can read because of tears; We see dead faces on the walls, We hear dead voices in the halls, We touch some hands on bended knee, We kiss some lips we cannot see— The years are passing by !

The years are passing by!
They carry with them as they go
The rain, the sunshine, and the snow;
They leave behind the drift of days
Wherein each soul some penance pays;
Some hopes we have, but not our own,
Some loves we cherish not alone. Some loves we cherish, not alone; And there are leaves and faded flowers That tell sad tales in memories hours, The years are passing by!

The years are passing by! The seal of silence on our lips We closer press. Time's umbra dips To deeper darkness down the lane which we walk to hide our pain. We smile and smile as one who bears A life untouched by grief or cares, But when in solitude we wait, We bow our head at sorrow's gate. The years are passing by!

The years are passing by ! Another joins the passing band! Oh, is there not some other land Where compensation for all ills
The measure of life's being fills?
We wait the answer, but in vain,
The shadow falls, a sense of pain Rests on us whereso'er we go And whispers of the sod and snow. The years are passing by!

A Tax Commission.

Under an act of the last Legislature, Governor Jerome has appointed a tax commission to take into consideration the various questions relating to taxation. The commission met at Lansing recently, and pre-pared a circular for general distribution, for the purpose of eliciting all the information possible as to the views of citizens of the State upon this most important subject. The points most enquired about cover the ground very fully, and all interested will have a chance to make suggestions on a sub-ject that affects them vitally. The circular in question is as follows:

The under igned, members of the tax commission, appointed under a recent act of the Legislature, are desirous of gathering information and obtaining suggestions upon the subject of taxation. For that purpose we respectfully request you to answer the following questions, viz:

Should church property be taxed? 2. Should property owned by a church society in excess of a fixed amount be taxed? If you answer the last question in the affirmative, then state what amount should be fixed for exemption.

4. Should any personal property be exempt from taxation? 5. Should the present method of paying highway taxes by labor be changed so as to require payment in money?

and credits, in your opinion, escapes taxa-What rate of interest should be char

6. What proportion of personal property

on delinquent taxes? 8. Sho ld delinquent taxes be carried by

the State or by the several counties? 9. Should persons liable to taxation be required in all cases to make a sworn statement of their property?

Lastly, state briefly what defects you have

observed in the present system of taxation in this state, and what changes should be made to remedy those defects. Please answer at your earliest conven-

ience, and address your reply to "Tax Commission," Lansing, Mich. Yours truly, JOHN MOORE,

E. O. GROSGENOR. WM. CHAMBERLAIN, C. A KENT, H. H. HATCH.

A Rapid Stump Extractor.

The Toronto Globe gives the following account of a rapid movement in stumps which recently took place: "A farmer near Indianapolis had been wrestling for a few weeks with the stumps on a newly cleared farm. Becoming tired of the work, he conceived the idea of using dynamite on a large scale. A few days ago he invited his neighbors to witness the simultaneous blowing out of forty acres of stumps. Holes had been drilled and cartridges inserted in every stump, and the cartridges connected by wires with an electric battery. On the word being given, the electric current was put on. The work of explosion was satisfactory every stump being blown to atoms. Some of the fragments were driven 300 feet. This simultaneous process might be of great advantage in such work as the running of a railroad through a new country, or in any other work in which time is of great consequence. The liability to accident would be less if the dynamite were used in this way than if many small explosives were used."

Tupper on Aerial Navigation.

Martin Fraquhar Tupper writes to the London Telegraph: "Thirty years ago I wrote an "Essay on Flying," wherein it was demonstrated that what was necessary to enable man to fly (whether as a bird or in a machine) was not so much the levitation principle-the balloon-as force, the cannon ball. I used the expression, that what we want to be invented is "tame gunpowder,' some projectile power under regulated control. Now, the last exploit of scientific invention, that of M. Faure as confirmed by Sir William Thomson storage of electricity—gives us exactly the required power; and it only remains with our mechanicians to invent a machine impelled by this force to enable man now, at length, to reign over the realm of air as he does over earth and sea and fire. We have too long been flouted, not only by eagles, but by gnats, and it is full time that we complete the subdual of the planet which is our present heritage."

A Question of "Revision."

Mr. J. R. Keene, the owner of "Foxhall." the colt which recently carried away "the grand prize of Paris" appears to be also a teacher or promoter of morality, using freely from his abundant means with that avowed intent. Portions of a reporter's interview with him are as follows:

"Do you win much money?" "Not a great eal. The first prize is worth about \$30,000 After giving \$2,500 to my trainer and a like sum to the jockey, and going the rounds with my friends, there will not be much left." "How about bets?" "I only wagered a small amount; just enough to make it interesting, because I do not run my horses to make money." "Only for pleasure?" "Not so much for pleasure as to encourage sporting. There is nothing that will take young men away from the gambling table more effectively than the legitimate running

of horses.' In view of such sentiments so confidently expressed, is there not a call to revise a great deal of popular opinion on the subject of horse-racing? True, the beneficent effect mentioned, pre-supposes the young men to be already at the gambling table, but of what practical use is a remedy without a disease or case to which it can be applied? Those much-to-be-pitied innocents who have hitherto supposed that horse-racing led to the gambling table, instead of from it, should be allowed to revise their standard of judgment and henceforth govern themselves according to the new dictum. True, also, that "the legitimate running of horses" implies that there are

other ways of running them, and the nice trick may be to determine which is which. But in the absence of any proof to the contrary, we may assume that the running in the case above alluded to was of the legitimate kind, and that young men were taken from the gambling table, and kept away long enough to see Mr. Keene's horse win the \$30,000 prize, not to mention small amounts required to make the thing interesting. We are not only permitted to admire his devotion to the young men, but actually enabled to put a a cash value upon it. We will suppose other expenses to have been equal to the fees paid the jockey and trainer, making ten thousand dollars in all, and the "not much left" to be perhaps as much more. This would leave ten thousand had been thousand begins to the expenses to have and, besides the small amount wagered and won, to be expended in "going the rounds with his friends."

Right here comes a point on which the unitiated require light and knowledge. How is this "going the rounds" done, and why is it so expensive?" If Mr. Keene and his horse were both on the same side of the Atlantic it would be natural for friends to call to see the horse and congratulate the owner, and, in such a case, those who came from a distance might expect an invitation to dinner, or, in rare instances, entertainment for the night; but even then it would require a long time and a great many friends to use up any such amount of money. When we remember there were ten starters in this race, and begin to compute the aggregate expenses, including the fabulous amount of betting done, all of which was a loss to those who paid it, we get a faint idea of the cost of taking young men away from the ester, Niagara, Hamilton, and all points on cost of taking young men away from the gambling table, by this newly promulgated process. It seems to be, too, largely a question of heads, since the colt "won by a head," and it must be all "by the head he has got on him" that the virtue-loving Mr. Keene is able to see such great and good Keene is able to see such great and good results where others would naturally look communicated at an early date. for effects of an opposite nature. When the different kinds of racing have been defined and classified, so as to show to a certainty which are "legitimate," it is to be hoped that the managers of Agricultural societies, as well as the owners of young men and young horses will have something reliable for their future guidance.—C. in Husband-

The Anglo-French Tunnel.

Recent cable dispatches announce the complete success of the preliminary borings for a tunnel under the English channel, indicating that the work might be completed within five years. A more extended report of the proceedings at the recent meeting of the South-eastern Railway Company, in London, shows that a gallery seven feet in diameter has already been driven from the shaft near Abbots' Cliff for half a mile toward France, and an agreement has been made to push forward a similar headway under the sea for a mile on each side of the channel. At the present rate of progress this will probably be done within the next six months, and then it is expected that the further nine miles, on each side of the channel, will be undertaken at once. All the conditions seem favorable to the project. The soil is found to be exactly similar at both ends. It is as we expected, gray chalk, impervious to water: and there is every reason to anticipate that it will be found to stretch in an unbroken bed across the channel. If this anticipation is realized the making of the tunnel is only a question of time and money.

Who Saw It First?

The question of who discovered the present comet has become a most momentous one. Over 500 persons have laid claim to the honor and the Warner Prize of \$200, and all of them are within comparatively the same time. It is desirable that no injustice be done in this matter, and to this end all parties who saw the comet during the week ending June 25th, or previously, will please forward their claims without delay to Prof. Swift, Director of the Warner Observatory, Rochester, N. Y. It is certain the discovery was made by a private individual, but who that individual is remains to be seen.

AT a meeting of the canal boatmen in New York City recently, it was stated that unless a reduction was made in elevator tolls, insurance, wharfage, etc., the canal fleet at no distant date would be forced out of the transportation business. The amount paid for elevation of 8,000 bushels of wheat is \$40, while the actual expense is about \$14. The items of expense on a boat load of 8,000 bu. of wheat from Buffalo to New York were given as follows: At Buffalo, scalpage, \$14; tug towing, \$5; insurance, \$18; trimming cargo, \$10. Total, \$82.80. At New York— Hudson River, towing up and down, \$49: elevation, \$40; wharfage, \$150; average shortage, \$12. Total, \$232.30. Receips for freight, \$340. Balance left to feed teams, pay hands, repairs, living, etc., \$107.70.

Excursion to the Industrial Exhibition at Toronto, September 14, 1881.

DOMINION GRANGE, SEC'Y'S OFFICE, Toronto, July 6, 1881. } Recognizing the fact that farmers generally desire to attend the fall exhibitions held throughout the country and especially those held in prominent cities, where extended facilities and ample accommodations are afforded, the Executive Committee of Domin-ion Grange felt they would be extending a favor to the farming community as well as others, could they provide them an opportu-nity to visit—at much reduced rates—the coming Exhibitions of the Toronto Industrial Exhibition, which promises to surpass all other exhibitions previously held in the Dominion, they have therefore much pleasure in announcing that they have made arrangements for a grand gala day—to be called the "farmers' day"—at the above-mentioned exhibition, the day appointed to be Wednesday, Sept. 14th, Wednesday of the second week of the Exhibition. In addition to the interest in the exhibition itself, which will be at its height that day, as all stock, agricultural implements, fruit, vegetables, and in fact every department will be full at that time, presenting such an exhibition as has never before been seen in Canada. Besides this we propose having some prominent agriculturists from the United States and our own country to deliver short addresses from the grand stand on the exhibition grounds at some appointed time during the day (time will be made known hereafter), and in the evening a public meeting, at which agricultural subjects in general will be discussed by prominent agriculturists.

Special rates will be made with railroads,

steamboats, &c., thus giving the farmers of Ontario and the other Provinces of the Dominion, as well as our brother farmers of the adjoining States, an opportunity to meet for a festal day to see the agricultural products of the country, and other exhibits, also to visit Toronto, the metropolis of Ontario, at very light expense. The rates of travel by railroad and otherwise, will be published soon, and which, we can assure you, will be extremely low. We hope to make this day one of the most pleasant days during the exhibition, and the one the most largely attended. Granges, farmers' clubs, and other organizations, should take immediate steps towards getting up their local excursions and preparing to visit Toronto on that day, as we can promise them such a treat in the different ways before suggested, as they have never nad opportunity to see before. To our brother farmers in New York, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Indiana, Michigan, and other States, we extend a cordial invitation to visit us. We want a great, international meeting of farmers. No pains will be spared to make you comfortable and your visit enjoyable. The exhibition grounds are situated to the west of the city and overlooking Lake Ontario, the buildings are large, commodious and attractive, the whole appearance of the grounds and the conveniences are not surpassed in the Dominion. The facilities for reaching Toronto are not excelled by any city in Canada, it being a railroad center for all the leading lines, besides steamboat lines from Montreal the lake, these connecting with railroads

east and west. Parties receiving these circulars will kind-y call the attention of their neighbors to this excursion, that arrangements may be

Signed on behalf of the Executive Committee of Dominion Grange.

W. PEMBERTON PAGE

A Barrel Full of Bees.

A Plymouth man thus tells how he managed to have an axtraordinary swarm of bees:

"Nine first swarms came out at once and all alighted together on a large apple limb. There was over a barrel full, but I did not hive them in a barrel or dry goods box.
They would then have been likely to go to the woods. I put them into nine hives, first sprinkling the bees with water, and covering them with a sheet while I pre-pared the new hives, and arranged them near the tree. I then went to the nine hives from which they issued, and took out one brood comb from each and put one in each of the empty hives. I then went to the cluster of bees, and picked off a queen for each hive, placing them carefully one on each brood comb. I took a large pailful of bees from the cluster for each hive, and then distributed the remainder of the bees as near as I could to the nine hives. In about half an hour I had the satisfaction of seeing hem all at work."

FROM every part of the South come tidings of activity and progress. The prospects of the entire section were never brighter than at the present time; and this observation is justified by the actual state of affairs. The agricultural importance of the country has been steadily increasing. Good crops and good prices have been realized, and a condition of greater thrift and pros-perity prevails. No country possessed of a fertile soil under judicious cultivation can fail to be independent. The soil is an infallible source of wealth, and whoever applies to it intelligent and diligent labor, is sure to add to his own and to the sum of human prosperity.-The South.

A COLT was foaled on the 31st of May, on the ranch of Mr. H. J. Glenn, at San Jacinto, Cal., of mammoth proportions, and measuring as follows: Height, 43 inches; from point of hip to hip, 12 inches; from point of hip to hind knee joint, 26½ inches; girth, 35 inches; from point of shoulder to op of withers, 15½ inches; from top of withers to coupling, 14 inches; around arm, 14½ inches; from coupling to the root of tail, 11 inches; weight, 150 pounds, at 24 hours old. The dam lived but 12 hours after

STATISTICS show that the annual consumption of eggs in the United States is about 10,600,000 barrels. The poultry marketed or consumed is estimated at 680,000,000 pounds, at \$68,000,000, and yet old Farmer Jones, not knowing of the above, says: "Chickens don't pay me, no how." Supposing that to be the case, some people must be losing a lot of money in disposing of the quantity of chickens and eggs used in the United States.—Indiana Farmer.

FIRST of all, and this is a most important point, the United States farmer himself is usually well-educated and intelligent; he is both owner and occupier of the soil, and does as much as possible of the work of the farm himself, employing for the purpose the most improved labor-saving machinery; he is lightly taxed, has cheap modes of transit, and above all is in possession of an almost unlimited extent of untouched fertility. These circumstances all combined reduce the cost of growing grain almost to a minimum, and the result enables him to deliver his wheat at the doors of the owner of the land, in some parts of Great Britain, cheap-

TOUGH YEAR ON WORMS, - Old Uncle Mose went into Levi Schaumburg's store, on Austin Avenue, to buy a silk handkerchief, but was almost paralized on learning the price. Levi explained that the high price of silk goods was caused by some dis-ease among the silk worms.

er than it can be raised in the adjoining

fields. In a word, they enable him to regu-

late the price of grain throughout the world.

-J. B. Lawes, of Rothamstead, England.

"How much does yer ask fur dis heah piece ob tape?" asked the old man.
"Ten cents," was the reply.

"Ten cents! Jewbilkins! so de tape has riz, too. I s'pose de cause ob dat am becase dar's sumfin de matta wid de tape wums. Dis seems to be gwine ter be a mighty tough yeah on wums, anyhow."—Texas Siftings.

London papers, like those in New York, are predicting a great panic in railroad stock. According to Louis J. Jennings. in the World, the ordinary stocks of English railroads have increased in price, as one writer estimates, upwards of £30,000,000 during the last two or three years, "and that is but a fraction of the entire market." American railroads show even a greater ad vance. The argument is that this upward movement is all rotten, and must be followed by disaster.

THE tower clock of the First Presbyterian church, Newark. N. J., lately stopped. The town time-keeper found in the wheels of the clock a tangled mass of hay, twine, grass, cotton and feathers, amounting to nearly half a peck. A pair of birds had entered through a hole in the dial and attempted to build a nest in the machinery of the clock. The slow revolution of the wheels tore their work to pieces, and they kept on reconstructing it until they stopped the wheels.

A POMPOUS lawyer, who supposed himself to be very sarcastic, said to the keeper of an apple stand: "It seems to me that you should quit this trying business and go at something which is not so wearing on the brain." "Oh, 'tain't business," said the apple seller; "it's laying awake nights tryin' to decide whether to leave my fortun' to a orphin'sylum or to a home for played-out old lawyers as is killin' me."

THERE is a very proper use for tobacco, which should not be overlooked. A few leaves powdered and put in the hen's nests will effectually destroy lice. A few plants will supply all the leaves needed for this purpose. A strong decoction of tobacco is excellent with which to wash the perches. Many farmers use tobacco tea to wash the necks of lousy cattle.

PEORIA, ILL., is to test the barge lines, and to this end a flotilla will be loaded with corn and floated to tide water, and then inspected to see if the grade has been lowered by heating. If the test shall prove satisfac-tory, the products of Illinois' fertile fields will probably be transportated to the foreign markets by New Orleans instead of New

Exports of fresh beef from the United States for the month of May aggregated 10, 685,121 lbs., valued at \$1,000,466, against 7, 030,692 lbs., valued at \$619,126, for same month in 1880. The exports for seven months ending May 31, 1881, were 71,008,132 lbs., against 56,358,648 lbs. for the same months ending May 31, 1881.

THE little ones will keep on saying things. Six years old Mabel is industriously engaged in "clearing out" a preserve jar which her mother had just emptied. Four year old Bobby looks at her for a while and then bluste out "San air dealt was within the property of the sand then blurts out, "Say, sis, don't you wish you could turn it inside out, so's you could

THACKERAY'S idea of a dandy is given in the following note lately printed in a newspaper of Hull, England: "My dear Edward, a dandy is an individual who would be a lady if he could, but as he can't, does all he can to show the world he's not a man. That is my idea, at any rate."

A SHREWD little fellow was intrusted to the care of his uncle, who fed the boy very poorly. One day he happened to see a greyhound, whereupon he asked the boy if he knew what made the dog so poor, and the reply was, "I guess he lives with his uncle."

GRAPE OIL is made from the seeds of the fruit, is sweeter than nut oil, remains fluid at a lower temperature, and when burned in lamps gives a bright, smokeless, odorless flame. Factories for the production of grape oil existed in Italy prior to 1800.

THERE is great depression in the price of land in England. Recently a farm in Kent, which sold within 20 years for £22,500, was put up at a reserve of £9,000, and there was not a single bid.

It is the duty of every man to lay up money againt the contingency of a quarrel over his property after death. It takes money to hire lawyers.

A piece of cotton dipped in compound tincture of benzoin, and placed in the cavity of a decayed tooth, will relieve its aching.

CALIFORNIA millers have organized with a view of increasing the export trade in California flour.

THE Wisconsin Legislature has appropriated \$4,000 for experiments with Early Amber sugar-cane.

NOTICES OF MEETINGS.

The next regular meeting of Berrien County Grange, No. 1, will be held at Pearl Grange hall, Aug. 9 and 10, when the fol-lowing program will be carried out:

To what extent should farmers' children be educated?—A. N. Woodruff, Overseer State Grange. Co-operation: its past results and future prospects.—Burns Helmick.

Suggestions for the future.-John Clark. Our yards and gardens .- Sister Maggie

Our Legislature: what has it done to ben-

efit the people?-Hon. Thomas Mars. As the busy harvest season will be over, and the hard-worked husbandman will need rest, we trust that the attendance at this meeting will be large, and much good will Patrons of adjoining counties are invited to attend and participate in the exercises.

W. J. Jones,

Sec'y Berrien Co. Grange.

Program for the meeting of Van Buren County Grange, which meets at Covert, Aug. 4

Address of welcome .- W. F. Trafford,

Response.-Worthy Master D. Woodman, Paw Paw. The good Patron. - William Thomas,

Hartford. Sheep Industry.—A. S. Wise, Hamilton. Slavery of Habit.—Rev. D. S. Bacon,

Home.—Sister C. B. Whitcomb, McDonnold. Beans vs. summer-fallow.—Barny O'Dell,

Decatur. Duties of husbands toward their wives.-

Sister F. M. Warner, Porter. Essay.—G. O. Abbott, Keeler. Thoroughness in the care of farm stock.

-Fred Goss, Bangor. How shall we keep the boys on the farm? George H. Welldin, Porter. S. P. SYKES, Lect.

The next meeting of Hillsdale Pomona Grange will be held at Acme Grange Hall on the first Wednesday in August. Program is as follows:

Question-What shall we do with our surplus fruit?—opened by the Worthy Lecturer. Question—Will gardening pay?—opened by Sister Rachel Potts.

Select reading—Sister Kate McDougal. Essays—Sister D. Clickner and Worthy Essays—Sister D. Overseer E Kelly. N. T. BROCKWAY, Sec'y.

The next meeting of Tuscola County Po-mona Grange will occur at the hall of Columbia Grange, No. 582, on Tuesday, the 2d of August, to which all fourth-degree members are cordially invited. We expect to dedicate the new hall at Columbia on Fraternally, JNO. MASON, Sec. this occasion.

Elmwood, Tuscola Co., July 6.

Eaton County Pomona Grange, No. 28, will meet at Sunfield Grange hall, Wednesday, July 27, 1881. A good time is expected. All fourth-degree members are invited to be present. Brother and sisters, turn out in orce and give them a surprise. Charlotte, July 9. J. SHAW, Sec.

PICNICS.

The Patrons of Livingston county will hold a picnic on the fair grounds at Howell, Tuesday, Aug. 2, 1881. Worthy Master C. G. Luce will deliver the address. Ample preparations are being made for a grand good time, and a cordial invitation is exto come and enjoy with us this harvest feast.

The next quarterly meeting of Montcalm County Pomona Grange will be held in Greenville, August 4 and 5. The meeting on the 4th will be a farmers' picnic in the grove at Reldwin's Lake pear Greenville. grove at Baldwin's Lake, near Greenville. Brother J. J. Wooodman has engaged to be with us and speak on that day. A cordial invitation is extended to the farmers of Ionia, Kent and Montcalm counties, and all others who can make it convenient, to be Fraternally yours, J. P. SHOEMAKER.

Amsden, Mich., July 5, 1881.

A DRUGGIST was sitting beside the baseburner in his store, staring at the rows of bottles on the shelves and wondering why people don't take more medicine, when the door softly opened and an eight-year-old old urchin dodged in. Walking up to the compounder of prescriptions, he said:
"Mister, ain't there some kind of stuff

that you can rub on that'll make a fellow's skin as tough as an elephant's?"

The druggist looked the boy over and replied:
"Yes; the oil of tannin will harden the

skin, if that's what you mean."
"That's the trick I'm playin' fur, exactly. Gimme ten cents' worth.

While putting it up, the druggist asked: "What do you want to harden your hands for? Going into the country to husk corn?" "Husk nothin', an' my han's is as tuff as rawhide now. I've just been working up a little scheme to circumvent mother's slippers. I tried a layer of old leather, but she tumbled to my little game at the first interview, an' when I fell back on a folded newspaper she heard it crackin' afore she got me on her knee, but if this here stuff does its duty I've got the bulge on her, right from the word 'go.' How long does it take such ile as this to put on a pad thick enough to knock the fire out of an average spankin'?"

When the desired information was given him, he trotted off down the streets singing: "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again."—Morris Chronicle.

Alabastine

Is the only preparation based on the proper principles to constitute a durable finish for walls, as it is not held on the wall with glue, etc., to decay, but is a Stone Cement that hardens with age, and every additional coat strengthens the wall. Is ready for use by adding hot water, and easily ap-

plied by anyone.
Fifty cents' worth of ALABASTINE will cover 50 square yards of average wall with two coats: and one coat will produce better work than can be done with one coat of any

other preparation on the same surface.

For sale by paint dealers everywhere. Send for circular containing the twelve beautiful tints. Manufactured only by AL-ABASTINE Co.

M. B. CHURCH, Manager, Grand Rapids, Mich.

MY HUSBAND

BY ANNE ELLIS

Who took me from my childhood's home, To love me for myself alone And for my sacrifice atone? My husband

Who grumbled at the poor beefsteak, And bade me better coffee make. And told me greater care to take?

Who swore because the baby cried And to the spare room quickly hied. While I to quiet vainly tried?

My husband.

Who tore the buttons off his shirt, And said I could those ills avert If I were more on the alert?

Who bade me rise, the fire to make, While he another nap should take, Although I'd been all night awake?

Who, when I ask for half a crown, Knits up his brows into a frown, And asks me where the other's gone? And when I see my mother dear,

Who tries my lonely lot to cheer, Who says she's dreadfully, dreadfully queer? Who stays out till late at night,

And then comes home so very tight That I nearly die of fright?

Who breaks the china, slams the door, Leaves all his clothes upon the floor, And swears it's all a dreadful bore? My husband.

With whom do I, for his dear sake, Of every sacrifice partake, Lest I his confidence should shake?

Pepantment.

What the Grange has Done for the Farmer.

The subject I have chosen is one that should interest every farmer and his wife. The question is often asked, "What has the Grange done for the Farmer?" and we plaster ring that was broken by the cooperation of the Grange, whereby those outside were equally benefitted with memthe patent gate swindle, whereby thousands of dollars were saved to the hard-working farmers of Michigan. And we are justified in feeling a little proud of these two trans-

pared to other benefits received by the farmer and his wife, of which we do not boast. We do not point them to the fact that the Grange is lifting the farmer and them on a level with other men and women of equal intelligence.

the discussion held in this hall by the would have them respect temperance, we as can the farmer regain his rights?" I couldn't belo thinking that if he had lost his right money, if by spending both, we may build it was through his own apathy and ignorance. The farmers as a class have been sadly behind the times. They were an forget that every station in life is necessary, isolated, unsocial people, digging and drudging upon their farms, being content portion as he worthily fulfills the duties of if by so doing they made an honest livelibood. It is true that many had to work thus in order to support their families, and in our dealings with our fellow men, be pay off the mortgage which in many instances encumbered their farms. Habits become fixed, and when you find a farmer who accumulated money, you expect him to invest it for gain instead of using it to adorn his home or educate his children. They neglected both their minds and manners, and as for their personal appearance, anything was good enough for them to wear-they were only farmers. If remonstrated with they would excuse themselves by saying that their work was dirty, and people didn't expect them to go dressed up. So they went in rough attire, and did dirty work, until they gained for themselves the appellation applied to men from the farm-"Country boors." In proportion as they lost their self-respect, others ceased to respect them, and thus they brought discredit upon the noblest of callings.

That a man can do the necessary work of a farm and still be educated, refined, and gentlemanly, is being demonstrated, but too late to save the farmer from many rebuffs he has taken because of his occupation, and too late to save many educated men who would have preferred to live upon the farm, but chose other occupations because they feared that social ostracism which the ambitionless farmers had brought upon their calling. Brothers, wherein have you lost your rights? You have given them away; but that you are at last waking up to the fact that you have these rights, is a healthy sign, and due, I think, to Grange teachings.

The Grange has broken the isolation, and by bringing the farmers into closer communion it has helped them in various ways. An interchange of thought brightens the intellect; they think more upon what they read, and are learning to express their opinions in a comprehensive manner. As our Worthy Master says, "they are learning to blow their own bugle,"

Last but not least, they are slowly (too slowly, I think) learning the lesson of confidence. Among no other class of people

Brother Burton, who told us that the majority in the State House of Representatives were farmers, but as they failed, through lack of confidence, to vote together, they lost much of their power; while the legal fraternity, by voting unanimously, carry almost every point. This is true Grange work. We shall have to learn the lesson of mutual confidence before we can successfully co-operate to right the wrongs of which we complain.

Sisters, if the Grange has benefitted the farmer, what has it not done for the farmer's wife? We were suffering yet more from our mode of life than were the brothers. Our world was bounded by the four walls of our home, and we seldom got outside its borders; we grew selfish and narrow in our views, and looked upon women of culture and refinement, if we perchance met them, as aristocratic and arrogant, mistaking the self-reliance gained by mingling in society for conceit, and comparing their life and surroundings with their own, sank yet deeper in the social scale by such comparison. We read, it is true, but we seldom applied what we read to our own cases. It seemed to us that the people who wrote articles for publication, and the woman who dared raise her voice in public in opposition to men of known influence and education, belonged to a different order of beings than ourselves. If we by chance were thrown in their society we were ill at ease, and by our diffidence lost the opportunity thus offered for mental improvement.

But the Grange was organized, and we saw in it a hope of bettering our condition. At least we would get acquainted with our neighbors, and as a forlorn hope we joined the Order.

Sisters, has it met our expectations? Yea more; it has given us the mental stimulus we needed. We met in the Grange men and women of our own class, and met them for a purpose. Not to gossip, not to discuss dress and fashion, but to elevate the standard of our manhood and womanhood, and by our mutual endeavors, better our standglibly tell the questioner of that vast ing in society. Subjects are brought up for discussion, and although we could think, we found ourselves unable to talk upon the most familiar of them-our natural diffibers of the Order. We point them with dence, fostered and strengthened by our pride to the action taken by the Grange in | mode of life, had made us cowards; and it is only after repeated trials that we are enabled to overcome that diffidence, and take part in the business of our Order.

But, sisters, the ice is broken, and we have awakened to the fact that we are But, my friends, they are nothing com- members of society, and that it has claims upon us.

We have children to educate, and they naturally look to mother for an example. Let us endeavor to lift them from the ruts his wife from the social sloughs, and placing in which we have so long traveled. Let us bring them to the Grange, and teach them by the interest manifested, that there is some-Brothers, I was an interested listener to thing in the Grange for them to respect. If we members of our County Grange on "How mothers must take a decided stand for temperance, begrudging neither time nor up a society that will be a barrier of safety for our sons and daughters. Let us never and that each deserves our respect in prothat station. As farmers and as farmers' wives, let us aim to add dignity to labor, honest, be just, and fear not.

MRS. R. K. STANTON.

Laughter and Smiles.

That ancient poet, Peter Pindar, wisely said that "Every time a man smiles, much more so when he laughs, he adds some fragment to his small portion of life."

Men and women have various ways laughing, and I am inclined to think that in many cases it is almost as clear an index to character and disposition as can be deduced from phrenology or any other science. I shall not, however enter into a scientific dissertation on the subject nor try to explain

why man laughs or how he laughs. One thing we know—that man does laugh; and Buffon, or Cuvier, or some one else has said that he is the only animal that

In all our intercouse with dumb animals perhaps not one of us ever saw anything like a smile, or heard anything like a laugh among them. They have various ways of showing their happiness and graditude; but the beaming eye, the smiling lip and the joyous peal belong not to them.

The horse neighs in anticipation of his oats; but I have seen human beings do the same thing as they filed off to dinner to the tune of "The roast beef of Merrie England." The mastiff wags his tail when his master pats him on the head; that may be his way of laughing, and a very quiet and sensible

The hog gives short spasmodic grunts of appreciation, when he buries his nose in his food - a rather unpoetical laugh, no doubt; but for all that I have known fat old gentlemen who laughed somewhat in the same manner-deep and gutterally-like the rolling intonations of distant thunder.

I am not quite certain whether bears, tigers, or hyenas laugh or not; they show their teeth at all events, but not in a very pleasing manner, I believe. The laughter of the birds is music-sweet as the smile of childhood and pure as the

song of angles; in grove and in bower they carol forth their happiness calling all nature to witness that their little hearts are overflowing with joy.

"The red-breast from his yellow beak Trills out the joy he cannot speak."

"Chick-a-de-dee!" cries out one little fellow no bigger than a thimble, and anon he every one who hears or holds him; this disis the want of it so evident, as was shown by | is answered by another little jay from a | position is not merely the gift of nature, but | about over. The neighbors seem to think

neighboring bush, with whom he is playing

bo-peep.
Far away in the woods and glens of father land the cuckoo gladdens the hearts of old and young with his pleasant voice.

"Sweet bird, thy bower is ever green, Thy sky is ever clear;
Thou hast no sorrow in thy song, No winter in thy year.'

I don't know how it may be with some people; but to me the mention of the word cuckoo," brings visions of happy days and fairy scenes long passed away, when I wan-dered truant and alone, o'er hills and throgh valleys melodious with the song of

"But what in the name of folly," you may ask, "has all this to do with laughter?" You know that it is hard to speak of birds, babies, or bonnets without getting senti-mental and feeling a kind of all-overishnes about one's self. Why I once heard of a man who spent a whole week apostrophizing a kid glove he had picked up, under the impression that the owner of it was a charming creature with golden tresses, rosy lips and pearly teeth and all that sort of thing; but after all she turned out to be a "colored person," with a flat cartilaginous nose, and most excruciating heels; and to crown all an old woman called him a "daft loon."

Laughter, like language, is the prerogative of the human family; it enables us to express our joy and approval, and sometimes our hate, more completely than by words alone.

"Here's a sigh for those who love me, "And a smile for those who hate."

Laughter is the safety-valve to the pent up happiness of the human heart: it is the visible manifestation of the thinking mind the electric flash of passing thought, the language of love, and the chord that more

closely binds friendship.

Just observe what a happy effect the arri val of some jolly visitor will have on a whole family when he enters with a broad grin of delight upon his face, and good nature in every tone of his voice. The little ones all catch the smile, and old grandpa, in his chair beside the fire, welcomes the stranger with laughing tones, and the whole house rings with merriment. They cannot help themselves; laughter is contagious, and infects all who come within its happy influ-

Lord Chesterfield condemned audible laughter as being vulgar; but how can we help ourselves from bursting into a round of haw-haws when our neighbor is well-nigh

bursting with fun?
"Laughter," says Dr. Johnson, "is convulsive merriment;" and I agree with him, for when one gets fairly started to laugh it is hardly in his power "to pull up." I have seen people—and I dare say you have seen people laugh until the tears streamed from their eyes, and their faces swelled and became a purple hue from what might be called an "agony of fun."

There are various ways of laughing and smiling in the world, and I will now show and endeavor to illustrate some of them.

The smile of the sleeping infant is per-haps the purest of all smiles. Wrapt in innocent slumber, smiles break over its face without the slightest cause, and from this is developed the beautiful idea that infants hold converse with the angels. You have all heard or read the beautiful lyric of the Angel's Whisper, in which the poet speaks of a young mother watching beside the cot of her sleeping babe while her husband was afar off "on the wild raging sea," and the fond parent, fancying that the angels were whispering to her child, told it to tell them to "watch o'er its father," who was then braving the perils of wind and wave.

"It looks so fair, the infant with its smile. Its soft, sweet trust, its voice that knows no guile; Letting its pleased and wondering glances roll-Offering to life on all sides, its young soul."

Boys and girls get up laughter at amaz ingly low figures, and when they laugh there is no hypocrisy about it. A penny whistle, two cents and a jack-knife make a week's fun for a boy; and a wax doll, a skipping rope and a few pieces of broken china ware will keep a girl laughing all day long. "Children of a larger growth are not so easily pleased.

I will now speak of the "good-natured laugh." This sort of laugh is quite common. If you are in prosperous circumstances your friends and acquaintances always greet you with a sweet smile of congratulation; or if you go with a companion on a journey, and some misfortune happens to you, he will try to soften the calamity by

good-natured laughter. Two sportsmen were once hunting together: having to get over a high wall one of them in doing so broke his leg. On looking up at his more fortunate companion he was shocked to see him smiling, as he thought, at his misfortune. This looked rather unkind, and he cried out, "What! you laugh, and my leg broken?" "Yes" said the other, "I was so pleased that it was not your neck that I could not help smil-Now this was an exhibition of good-

nature though not in very good taste. Genuine, good-natured laughter is highly commendable, but there is great deal of a false article current among mankind-"a spurious imitation."

When ladies go shopping-which happens pretty often, the clerk welcomes them to his counter with a sweet insinuating smile that would "coax the birds from the bushes. But depend upon it his wreathed smiles have a purpose in them, as you sometimes find out when he has induced you to buy something you really did not want, because the knight of the yard stick was so facinating and obliging.
In like manner "mine host" of the hotel

greets his customers with a smile-runs to lift young ladies out of Pa's wagon, takes their cloaks upon his arm and ushers them into the sitting room, with the air of one who is alive to all their wants.

Well, I want to see every man of business act politely towards all who come in contact with him-even though it be mere assumption. Whoever has the art of pleasing in an eminent degree cannot but be successful in business, and all young men, and all young women too, should study how to have a smiling countenance and a cheerful tone of voice.

"For 'tis hardly in a body's power
To keep at times from looking sour."

But you can try, and you will find that the more you try the easier it will become. "Now and then," says Addison, "you sometimes meet with a person so exactly formed to please, that he will gain upon

frequently the effect of much knowledge and a command over the passions."

Just so, command the passions, and the face will become radiant with smiles, the temper amiable and winning. If you ladies desire a countenance such as no cosmetics can produce, cherish and cultivate a cheerful disposition; and then no matter whether your features be Grecian or Roman, your complexion blonde or brunette, you will have a charm independent both of color and form that will gain the admira-ation of all who with whom you come in contact. On the other hand, if you will be ugly and have all who see you say, "I do not like her," knit your brows, frown at all who look at you, snap when you are spoken to, let your deportment be cold and supercilious, and you will have the reputation of being a sour-visaged, nasty, disagreeable, ill-natured thing

I come now to ill-natured laughter. To laugh at another's misfortune, or to jest at human suffering, no matter what that suffering may arise from, is devilish.

Sheridan says, "To smile at the jest which plants a thorn in another's bosom is to become a principal in the mischief." And yet how often we see deformed and suffering humanity made the subject of mirth: how often do we hear laughter that has not a particle of sympathy in it; how often we see smiles that carry nothing but

agony to the hearts of others! Let us but remember the fable of the frogs which the boys were stoning, when one of the frogs spoke up and said, "What is fun for you is death for us," and we can never more take pleasure in the death of any living

There are smiles that never spring from joy-smiles that hide broken hearts and

wounded spirits. "Some smile who never more will know One hour without its sorrow:
Gay words are often said by those
Who tremble for to-morrow;
And many a smile that lights the face, And many a gay word spoken, Are meant to hide despair within,

And hearts by sorrow broken. The next kind of a smile I will allude to is "smile of betrayal"-such a smile as is practiced by those who ask you "How are you to-day, my brother?" and then stab you under the fifth rib. This is the worst of all smiles; it has the look of murder about it and is found in perfection when such monsters as Judas Iscariot or Benediet Arnold curse the earth with their foul and unhealthy presence. When a person greets you with this kind of "grin"—I will not dignify it by the name of smile, be as sured he has some sinister design upon you.

The laughter of the sot, the laughter of the madman are species of laughter that I will not torture you by attempting to de-

The sentimental smile is the next I will call attention to. Very young gentilemen who think themselves head over heels in love, and young ladies just beginning to read Byron and fashionable novels, and to billet-doux, make use of this smile. It is a soft, simper something between a sigh and a smile, and meant to be most tender and facinating. You would think that butter would not melt in their mouths, and that they were too fragile to risk a puff of windtheir aspirations soft as the breath of flowers -their speech like the dulcet tones of the Æolian lyre! It is a question not very easily answered — what are such for? Watch one of these frail ereatures as she

reclines on the lounge. "Simpering, sighing,

Lisping, crying." all for want of something to do. A young feelings and courts sympathy in these

words "My heart is sick, my heart is sad, But, oh! the cause I dare not tell I am not grieved, I am not glad I am not sick, I am not well;

I am not myself, I'm not the same; I am indeed, I know not what; I'm changed in all, except in name Oh, when shall I be changed in that?"

Of course "There is a time to weep and a a time to laugh-a time to mourn and a time to dance." The wise alone can know the proper time. I am now aware that extreme levity of speech and behavior is productive of much harm, and that "The loud laugh proclaims the vacant mind."

But let us be always happy, and always cheerful, so far as consist with the duties of life, and in the end it will turn out that our hearts and lives will be better than if we had all along maintained the rigidity of countenance and gravity of speech befitting only the sourest of monastic devotees. It is a true saving that "A troubled mind is often relieved by maintaining a cheerful counte-

There must be a relaxation from the cares and perplexities of life betimes, or the body will sink and the mind become morbid and confused. "To much care once killed a cat," and no doubt it has killed many a man,

as well as poor puss. I grant that "man was made to mourn;" but he was also made to laugh; and if he laughs in a proper place, at a proper time and in a proper manner, it can never be wrong-and why? Because to do so is to follow the dictates of our human nature .-George Buckley, in American Stockman.

House-Cleaning in Crinkleton.

MR. EDITOR: -We congratulate you on being in a good, clean business, that don't need any house-cleaning. Your paper comes so new and restful every week that it sug-gests quite a contrast to our musty winter quarters. The spring burst so suddenly upon us that one feels almost as if he must have had a snooze, like Rip Van Winkle, and lost a month or two. But we haven't escaped mud time-O, no indeed! we must all wade through that, — thick mud, thin mud, wet mud, dry mud, and every other variety of mud to suit one's fancy, with cold days, warm days, windy days, sunshiny days, cloudy days and snowy, rainy, sleety, misty, nasty days But we don't complain of the weather here in Crinkleton - no indeed! we want just such weather as other folks have, and we've got it and we are

bound to enjoy it. Every season brings its evil: I've always noticed that. But the evils belonging to this season never commenced in Crinkleton until this week. I may as well tell you how it came about. Uncle John was over at the store a few evenings ago, with a lot of other fellows, and when he came in, about nine o'clock, says he, "I guess, Sally, winter is

that we can go about our spring work right away." Aunt Sally rolled up her knitting work deliberately, set her head squarely back and said: "I shall commence housecleaning to-morrow morning."

"Sho, sho, Sally, we'll have lots of snow yet. It will be colder'n git out in less'n a week. Better let the old house go a while: wait till it gets settled weather.

But the decree had gone forth. Accordingly, bright and early next morning, after a hasty breakfast. Aunt Sally marshaled her forces, which consisted of the poor little house maid, Ann Maria, and Uncle John and myself (I am Uncle John's nephew). We commenced a lively attack in the attic. The windows were thrown open, every moveable thing was moved, and armed with a broom apiece we were brought into line by Aunt Sally and ordered to charge bayonets. 'Twas entirely new work for me, and all was confusion and uproar for an hour or so, when all at once everything appeared to arrange itself just where it had peen to commence with.

Aunt Sally surveyed the result with a critical eye; not a cobweb or a particle of dust, not a spider or anything which offends could be seen, and she pronounced that de-partment finished. "And now," she says, we will take the chambers. The men folks can take down the beds and move the stoves. Ann Maria, you fly 'round with the broom, while I get some hot water ready. Every rag must be taken out of this clothes-press and hung on the line to blow." The windows were literally taken out of their frames and the doors from their hinges,—I guess, but I don't know. The floors may have been ripped up, as far as I can tell-I got confused, I never did any such thing before, and don't mean to again. But I couldn't help it this time; I had ignorantly enlisted, and there was no discharge till the war was over. I sat down disconsolately upon an old chest and began to meditate desertion. "Here, you," screamed Aunt Sallie, "take this carpet down and hang it on that pole and

give it a good beating."

I made haste to obey, for everybody always makes haste to obey Aunt Sally in house-cleaning time, and had got bravely down stairs with the dirty thing and was stretching it on a pole, when I raised my eyes to get a glimpse of blue sky or something to rest them a bit, when-oh dear! oh dear me! what do you think I saw? Carpets, blankets, rugs, door-mats, table-cloths, pants, vests, shirts and every other nameable thing swinging in the air as far as eye could reach. Every house in Crinkleton had every window open and a man in the yard beating a carpet. Every clothes-line and most of the fences were covered with dry goods of every variety and all descriptions, and with a brisk wind blowing at the time, you can imagine the result. I could stop but a moment, however, and got back just in time to meet Uncle John at the foot of the stairs, with a straw tick on his head and a piece of soap on his heel. It didn't take him but a minute to come down stairs that way.

"You needn't hurry so, John," yelled Aunt Sallie. "I suppose you want your dinner, though. Ann Maria, you go down and get the men folks something to eat.' "Shall I make coffee or tea, ma'am?"

"Oh, bless you, child, nary one. Just set some cold victuals on the kitchen table, and then run right straight back and help me with these bureau drawers. Bring me up another bar of soap; I can't find the piece I was using. I wish, Ann Maria, you'd tell John to get those beds filled and back as soon as possible, for as soon as we get these floors scrubbed, the beds can be set up and we can begin to put things to rights. It's three clock now, and it will fore we get through.

And dark enough it was. Not until 12 o'clock did I lay my aching bones in bed. 'Can't the rest of this house wait a day or two?" says Uncle John next morning.

You'll just git yourself all tired out. "Not an hour. Everybody else in Crink-leton will be through cleaning house to-night, and so shall I."

But I won't harrow your feelings, Mr. Editor, with this next day's proceedings. It was just like the first day, only a good deal more so. There was no cold victuals or dinner to-day, and Aunt Sallie said we must eat crackers and cheese, and I was sent to the store to bring some. The storekeeper (that's old Racket) told me that mine was the seventeenth parcel of crackers and cheese that he had put up that day, and he wanted some left for his own dinner. Every woman that I saw as I went along - and I saw quite a number-had their sleeves rolled above their elbows, their skirts half way to to their knees, and a towel or something or other tied around their heads; each one was flourishing either a broom, a mop or a pail of suds-some of them all three. I counted seven men beating carpets, nine cleaning stove pipes, and the rest seemed to be taking out or putting in windows. The children were all playing at wild Indian.

We all lived through the day, however. Ann Maria scalded her foot pretty badly, and I burnt one hand all to a cinder, getting that blasted old stove funnel down. Uncle John is pretty well shaken up: he fell down cellar to-day. The cat and dog havn't come back yet—they left yesterday noon. I don't believe there is a child in Crinkleton that has had its face washed or its head combed, or even had a decent meal in two days. But we have not heard of any deaths yet.
UNCLE JOHN'S NEPHEW.

P. S. I've just been telling Uncle John that I mean to join the Grange and see if I can't find out some way to clean house without so much trouble. We might build cheap houses and burn them down in the spring, you know. I shall make the suggestion as soon as I get inside the gates. Aunt Sally says that no one is fit to join the Grange until they can take down a bed and set it up again without breaking two slats, ripping open the feather tick and smashing half the glass in the room. But I shall try it.

A LADY at a watering place was trying to attract a great deal of attention at the table manner was none of the finest. An old fashioned gentleman quiety re-marked: "Some people give it all away. Now I can tell by the way that woman eats asparagus that she used to hold clothes-pins in her mouth when she was hanging out a week's washing.

"I HAVE never known," says Josh Billings, "a seckond wife but what waz boss of the situashun."

Josh Billings says the sassyest man he ever met is a hen-pecked husband when he is away from home.

GRANGE VISITOR.

Pontha' Department.

SOUND ADVICE.

"You wish to be a lawyer, John? Well, I'd not say Unless I felt quite certain that your longings were

I don't wish to discourage you, but then I can't con-To board you-as I'd hev to do-and pay your office

"You've got a set of lusty limbs and ordinary head, And you were meant by common toil to earn your daily bread.

But thriving farm and pleasant home, where man and wife agree, Beats any one-horse lawyer's as far as you can see.

"If you'd been born with talent, John, you'd long since hev shown

That you had gifts, by stealing off to study books Now, if you ever read a book, I really don't know

when; Though, come to think, I believe you do sling a somewhat legal pen.

"Be wise, my boy: the legal ranks are more than crowded now,

And half of them who starve therein were cut out for the plow.

But they mistook pure laziness for talent, understand, And helped to fill a big supply where there was no

"Are they educated? Yes, but here let me explain That seed that's sown in shaky soil brings forth but little grain;
And this higher education, to an ordinary mind,

Is like a pair of big gold specs upon a man that's "There is no prouder place than 'twixt the handles

of a plow (Though stumpy land has humbled me at times, I must allow);
And as for human greatness, I should think I had my

If I could take the prize for cows at our next county

"Just emulate your sire, my son, and just as sure as You'll live to be respected, though perhaps you won't

be great: But enter law, and five short years will clean you out so bad You won't have any recollection of the last square meal you had."

The Cousins.

Dear Uncle Nine:-Have any of the young Patrons ever made a mica air-castle? The one I have is made of white mica, such as is put in the front of stoves. You can get it of any hardward dealer. It is pricked in figures. This is done by placing it on a cushion and pricking it with a darning needle in any pattern you wish. The pieces are then fastened together with loops of small white glass beads. Where there is occasion to use a cord, use a string of beads. There is not near as much work as in making one of perforated paper and it is a great deal prettier. The Pacific Ocean was first entered by Magellan. I send you you a puzzle com-posed of 11 letters:

My first is in good but not in bad. My second is in girl but not in lad,

My third is in answer but not in question, My fourth is in division but not in section, My fifth is in Grange but not in Patron, My sixth is in carriage but not in phaeton.

My seventh is in fresh, also in stale, My eighth is in story, also in tale, My ninth is in order but not in club, My tenth is in bear but not in cub, My eleventh is in chicken, also in peep,

My whole is something my father keeps.

NETTIE GIFFORD.

Royalton, Vt., June, 1881.

Docks.

As for me, I wanted Robinson Crusoe, that large, fine edition, down at Hemmens's bookstore, with the colored pictures. wanted it all for my own-not to return to somebody else when I had read it through. What was one reading for such a book as

Dick didn't want Robinson Crusoe, not a bit, nor any other book. The less he saw of a book the better he liked it.

He was my brother, my twin brother too, but we weren't any more alike than-well, than two honeysuckle blossoms, one red and the other yellow on the same stalk.

What Dick did want was one of black Toney's pug puppies. Tony was Mr. Lessep's hostler and he was raising the dogs to sell. Mr. Lesseps was our next neighbor. sell. Mr. Lesseps was our next neighbor, and his little daughter Alice was the sweet est blue eyed golden-curled beauty that ever ran with her arms reached out to meet two admiring young play-fellows like us. Dick thought all the world of Alice, but I do believe he saw even more lovliness in the tawny velvety hide, the pug muzzle, the turbid blue eyes of either one of the little trio cuddled asleep a greater part of the time on the straw in Mr. Lessep's stable.

Robinson Crusoe was two dollars and a The best puppy was two dollars and a They might as well have been a mil-How were we two youngsters to have five dollars pocket money all at once? And how long would it take us to save it?

Our father had only the year before bought our summer home in the country. He was a busy merchant in New York, and knew very little about farming. Mr. Les-sep's place was beautiful and elaborate, for great deal to be done in every part of it, plowing, grading planting, and what not. Father used to come out and spend a day or two in the week with us, and how he did enjoy getting on his farm clothes and going I tell yo'." he said, "den yo' do it—jes's around and watching the work, and supervising his men here and there, seeing things come more and more into shape.

But I was telling you how much Dick and I wanted five dollars. We wanted it so much that one morning, when father had gotten on his duster and was waiting for the carriage to come aroun; and take him to the tation we went to him, and Dick, who was reretally spokesman for the two, acquainteo nim with our desires. I said nothing, but the petition in my eyes seconded the

You ought to have seen father's face. "Five dollars! Well, well! that's a tall want for little shavers like you! What do you want to do with five dollars?"

"Well, now, let's see," said he. "I have to work for my five dollars and it needs a great many to take care of you two little chaps and all the rest of it, you see?"

Yes, we saw.

And would we "be willing to work for work for our five dollars?"

"Yes, yes."
"Well, what do you want to do most?"
"Well, what do you want to do most?" he asked, his merry eyes twinkling. "Will you pull weeds?"
"Yes, sir," we eagerly responded.

"Come along then," he said; and taking us by the hand he led us into the lawn yet to be, now merely a grass-grown pasture-field, and up to a tall plant with great leaves, and a plumy head of green seed ves-

sels stirring softly in the summer air.
"There!" says father, "Now there are about ten thousand of these things on the place, and for every one you'll pull up I'll give you a penny; so you can be rich, boys, if you like, both of you. You can buy all Tony's pups, Dick, and Hal here, he can get books enough to start a library. Hey how's that?"

Well, we thought that was delightful. We thought we could have our hearts' desires—say next morning; and father left us, looking back and laughing from the carriage to see us pulling with all our might at the

big dock.

We might as well have pulled at one of the stone pillars of the carriage-porch. We looked at each other in blank disappoint-

ment; and we also looked at our hands, they smarted already.
"This is so big," says Dick, "let's find little ones that will come up easy."

It wasn't a hard matter to find them—all we wanted; but, alas! the little ones held on harder than we could

on harder than we could. Jim Holt, our farmer's son, was passing by with a rake over his shoulder. He looked at us, smiling dryly.
"What you doin'?" he asked. We tug-

ged away, flushed and determined. "Don't you know you can't pull docks?" id he. "Why, them things has iron bars for roots, and they go through to the other side of the yarth, and then they're clinched

"Pooh," we said, "no such thing."
"Fact," says Jim, looking back at us soberly as he walked away; "That's where the iron comes from; that's the way they

"Father was making fun of us," said I, He knew we couldn't do it." Dick was looking at the insides of his hands and rubbing them against his trowser's legs. "Let's go to Tony's and see the puppies," said he.

Tony's white teeth grinned as he saw us. He was polishing a set of harness, and in an empty stall near by in the corner on a pile of straw and old horse blankets, lay three little buff rolly-polys snuggled together in warm, panting slumber. They lifted their sleepy heads as we smoothed them, and looked at us drowsily out of their dark-blue clouded eyes, and then down they heavily dropped again into slumber.

We told Toney our experience of the morning. But what was our surprise before we has proceded far to see him suddenly pause in his work and listen to us with at-tention, and when we had finished, throw his head back and burst out laughing, and then kept slapping his knees and laughing on, rolling his head from side to side! We couldn't help laughing heartily in sympathy, though what in the world it meant we didn't see. "Oh ho!" he chuckled at last. "Now dat ar's cur'us, Ha! ha! Mas'r King he do' 'no no great 'bout farmin'! Now, Mas' Dick, yo' got yo' dog, sho'. Yo' tell yo' fader he kin fotch 'long his ten tousan' out o' de bank 'cos you go'n to git t'ousan' out o' de bank, 'cos you go'n to git it now, no mistake 'bout dat ar." And then he proceeded to tell us in his own fashion, which I will translate for brevity's sake, that if we possessed our souls in patience till there came a good drenching rain to wet the soil down to a great depth, the dock roots would pull nearly as easily as turnips, and we could pile them, so to speak, Pelion upon Ossa.

There is no need to say how often, after this, our gaze was directed toward the heavens, nor how suddenly we became interested in the weather article in father's Tribune. Father would sometimes ask, "Well, boys, how about those weeds? When shall I bring out the five dollars?" And we would merely look at each other with a smile which we understood well enough, but which to him meant our enlightenment as to the staying power of the

common dock. At last their appeared ominous lines in Prof. Probabilities' diagram. Came a day when winds and gusts and gathering gloom darkened and deepened; and then a storm broke over the earth such as people tremble to see. We were not selfish enough to be glad, either when we heard of all the ruin and death the tempest was bringing on sea and land. The rain fell in sheets; the streets ran torrents; the winds roared and raged. When at last the storm ceased and the sun appeared once more, nature scarcely seemed rejoicing, but exhausted, drooping, broken, as if its strength were gone, and it had no heart left.

But although we had been half frightened at the fury of the tempest, and wholly sorry at its violence, there had been space enough for us to remember our own special enterprise. We had gone out the first few hours after the rain set in, and essayed a sturdy dock. It seemed just as firm as the first one which had defied all our efforts. We went to Tony to ask an explanation. He he had owned it a long time, but ours was still in the rough, and there remained a itself for ten minutes or so on a stalwart root growing near, and then showing us how easily our united strength could dis-lodge it. "Groun' got to be soaking'-jes'

The morning of the day it cleared we went to him. He grinned when he saw us afar off, and began a pantomime of stooping and pulling which we well understood
"Ebbery t'ing ready now," he said. "yo'
kin git yo' ten t'ousan' if yo' wan' to. Tell
ye, chil'en," he continued, "keep 'um all in a heap, out 'o sight, som'er, till yo' git all yo' want, 'n 'en pile 'um up, de white roots inside, nice—so yo' fader can count

'um easy." We pulled docks two hours, and by that time we had emptied four handcart loads under the woodshed, and piled them neatly, one hundred and fifty strong. But we could do no more—at least that day. Our backs

afternoon, we took each one of his hands, and led him out-silently, in reply to his questions, but with giggles and capers he was at a loss to understand—till we walked him in front of the white bristling piles in the woodshed.

"There they are," said one of us.
"Five piles—a hundred in each," added the other.

"A penny apiece, father."
"I'am going to start a library."

"I'am going to have the best puppy." Father looked from one to the other as we "How did you get them?" he "We pulled 'em."

"Pulled 'em! You pulled 'em?"
"We pulled 'em." When we had sufficiently enjoyed our triumph, we explained. He regarded us with wide-open eyes of comic astonishment meanwhile, and then he gravely drew his portemonnaie from his pocket, and counted as the contract of the contr us out each two dollars and a half. "Well, boys," says he, "I don't know but I've got my five dollars' worth as well as you. Jim! Here!" he called. "Tell your father to set all you fellows to work on dock-roots all over the place: don't leave a single one, if it takes all der and before he had.

it takes all day—and before he had finished talking we were already on our way to Toney, pnd Dick gathered up his own especial favorite into his arms, looking at it as if it were a package of Hope's candy and he were hungry. The next day father brought me out my Robinson Crusoe.—Mrs. E. C.

The Great Celestial Event.

Gibson, in the Christian Union.

No one event has ever shown the growth of American science more distinctly than the interest people have taken in the present great comet. The fact that its discovery was made by private citizens, and with the naked eye, and by many hundreds in all parts of the land at the same time, proves that people do search and study the skies, and take an interest in the heavenly bodies. Few things contribute more toward the expansion of man into the great things of life than thoughts upon the immensity of the marked more clearly in this respect than in thing. almost any other. The present comet. from 9. careful views secured at the Warner Observatory, Rochester, N. Y., proves to be a most marvelous one. Its tail proper, which strange to say, curved originally in an oppo site direction to that most common with comets, became suddenly absorbed by a most vigorous offshoot or secondary tail, which stretched upward nearly sixty degrees, and could be seen even to Pi Draconis, more than twenty degrees above the North Star.

The activity around the nucleus of the head showing great masses of matter—its extreme length—its sudden appearance, and phenomenal actions, have justly made it a cause of great wonder and comment. It is a vexed question as to whom the honor of discovery and the Warner prize of \$200 are due. There are hundreds of claimants from all parts of the Northern Hemisphere, and ranging in time over a period of five days, but it is almost certain that the first view of it was obtained by some private citizen, and not by an astronomer, and it is also pretty sure that an American deserves the credit of having seen it before of having seen it before any European. The name of the first discoverer will be

duly published. The value which this great comet will have cannot readily be estimated, as it is the first large one which has appeared since the discovery of the spectroscope, and it is almost certain that the elements can be determined, so that the exact formation of comets may be known hereafter.

Hay and Grain Crops.

Compared with its selling price, hay removes more of the soil constituents from the land than most of our other salable products. One hundred pounds of hay will remove nearly as much nitrogen and much more mineral matter than 100 pounds of wheat.

These considerations must all be studied when the question comes as to the profitable application of expensive manures. While therefore, the evidence is somewhat against the use of artificial manures when hay is grown for sale, it by no means forbids their employment when grass land is used for the production of meat, milk, butter or cheese: and to illustrate this, I will merely allude to one manure ingredient, viz.: potash. In the large crop of hay which we take from Plot 11, we carry off annually 140 lbs. of potash per acre: 1,000 pounds live weight of an ox or sheep contains about 11 to 13 lbs. of potash. There are very few acres of land in the State of New York which will fatten one bullock per acre, and even if there were, the potash carried off would not amount to more than one pound. Of milk, 100 lbs. weight contains a little over half a pound of mineral matter, or about 1-13th part of what would be contained in 100 lbs. of hay, while butter robs the land of nothing. If land has been impoverished by the sale of hay, and hay is to be sold, dung is the cheapest mahay is to be sold, dung is the cheapest ma-nure to apply; but if land so impoverished is intended for the future to produce milk, meat, or other animal products, potash is sure to be wanting, and the best manure to apply will be either 200 lbs. of sulphate or muriate of potash, or three times that quantity of kanit salts, and, in addition to whichever of these substances is selected, 200 lbs. of superphosphate of lime and from 60 to 80 pounds pounds of nitrate of soda. If, however, the land has been impoverished merely by feeding stock, then the ex-haustion will be more likely due to the absence of nitrogen and phosphate, and fertility must be restored by an application of these substances as manures.—From "On these substances as manures." he I Increasing the Fertility of Pastures," by J. B. Lawes, L. L. D., F. R. S., of Rothamstead, England.

Government Appropriations in Aid of Agriculture.

The most prosperous nations of the earth foster agriculture by appropriations of money from the public treasury, and find it a productive investment. The following amounts were expended by some of the governments of Europe in aid of agriculture in the year 1877. I invite a comparison of these amounts with the sum appropriated by the United States: Austria and Hungary, \$5,495.125; France, for agriculture and commerce, \$20,534,410; Prussia, \$2,612,340; We told him. He listened to us, looking from one to the other as we severally expatiated upon the merits of our desiderati.

The least that day. Our backs ached; our fingers were blistered—to say nothing of boots and clothes stiffened with the mud of the soaked soil, and drenched from the dripping weeds.

The least that day. Our backs ached; our fingers were blistered—to say nothing of boots and clothes stiffened with the mud of the soaked soil, and drenched from the dripping weeds.

When father came home on the third \$14,826,184; Great Britain, \$795,590; Swed-fternoon, we took each one of his hands, en, \$651,737; United States, \$174,686. The little kingdom of Sweden, with 21 times less area and almost 1-12th the population of the United States, appropriates more than three times as much to the protection and promotion of her productive interests as do the United States. This little kingdom, with a little more than half the area of Texas, and with a population less than that of the State of New York, does more to foster production than this great agricultural na-tion does. Russia—itself a great agricultural nation, with less than twice the population, and a little more than twice the area of the United States-devotes to the support of agriculture and her public lands more than seventy times as much as the United States, while France, with an area of only 210,830 square miles, appropriates to agriculture and commerce more than \$20,500,000 annually.—From "Productive Industry the Source of Wealth," by Dr. Thos. P. Janes.

Multum in Parvo.

The following twelve paragraphs, from an old horticultural publication, are worthy of a place among the most valued rules that should govern a well regulated home: Fruit Trees.-1. When fruit trees occupy the ground, nothing else should-except

very short grass.
2. Fruitfulness and growth of the tree cannot be expected the same year.

3. There is no plum that the curculio will

not take, though any kind may sometimes escape for one year in one place. 4. Peach-borers will not do much damage when stiff clay is heaped up round the tree

a foot high. 5. Pear blight still puzzles the greatest men. The best remedy known is to plant two for every one that dies.

If you don't know how to prune, don't hire a man from the other side of the sea, who knows less than you do.

7. Don't cut off a big lower limb, unless you are a renter, and do not care what becomes of the tree when your time is out. A tree with limbs coming out near the ground is worth two trees trimmed up five feet, and is worth four trees trimmed up ten universe, and the advance of civilization is feet, and so on until they are not worth any-

9. Trim down, not up.
10. Shorten in, not lengthen up.
11. If you had your arm cut, you would feel it at your heart,—a tree will not feel but rot to the heart.

12. When anybody tells you of a garden er who understands all about horticulture and agriculture, and who can be hired, do not believe a word of it, for there are no such to be hired. Such a man can make more than you can afford to pay him, and if he has sense enough to understand the business he will have sense enough to know this.

THE Massachusetts Ploughman says: "If the cucumber that grows nearest the root be saved every year, an earlier and smaller variety will be the result; if saved near the ends, a larger and later variety will be obtained. Melon seeds are also easily saved.'

THE REAPER, DEATH.

REASE. - Died near Scott's station, Climax township, Miss Delilah Rease, aged 30 years. The case Miss Rease was a very singular one. Her sickness dates back to last October, though she was not continually confined to her bed during all these weary months. She received treatment from five different physicians, and also the able counsel of Dr. Hitchcock, from Kalamazoo, yet each successive ducted. treatment left her in a more feeble condition. A icians, which revealed nothing satisfactory to the profession as to any diseased organ causing her immediate death. She was an active member of the Grange. Her funeral was largely attended at the residence of her brother, and appropriate services were conducted by Rev. D. N. Reiter, of the Reformed

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treatment left her in a more feeble condition. A post-mortem examination was attended by five physicians, which revealed nothing satisfactory to the

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Machinery and Woman's Work.

[Read at the April meeting of Hillsdale Pomona Grange by a Sister.]

Worthy Brother and Sister Patrons:-The was one I do not feel competent to perform, but as we allow no drones in our hive of industry, I will do the best I can in describing what machinery has done to relieve woman from much of the drudgery that was once her position. But in order to bring this subject fully before your minds please to go hand, in one-tenth the time. back to the fifty years before this inventive when woman was considered an inferior the most laborious service. Although there are exceptions to every rule, position, wealth, and culture have gone hand in hand. A few women who were considered high born drones on the accession of their wealth | last meeting by two of the good brothers, were relieved from the more laborious task of workers.

Distinction in dress, from an early age to the present time, has been the means of displaying wealth, and the queens of Greece at a very early age spent their time fabricating garments for their royal husbands. But what was their mental culture: how does it compare with that of the women of to-day? They were brave and noble, but their glory was in the valiant deeds of their husbands and sons. But these embraced but a few of the teeming millions of earth; the masses were but vassals, spending their lives in drudgery that the few might be clothed in gorgeous apparel and live sumptuously every day. To the women was left the toil of the field, and they might have been seen with their infants going to the field to glean, ah, not to glean only, but with their sickles to reap the golden grain to furnish a meagre subsistence for themselves and children, while the land owner took the lion's por-

But when inventive genius went abroad in the land, the cradle came into use, wielded by the strong arm of man; then woman took the rake. But farther down the stream of time came the reaper and hay rake, which brought joy to many through the land. The sickle and cradle are laid aside. The steam thresher has superseded the flail. Our young men, whose winters were once spent in swinging the flail, are now released and have time and opportunity to develop their mental powers. This is only one of the helps to woman.

Not many years ago it was her task to card, spin and weave the various fabrics used in clothing herself and family, How is it in a quicker time than 500 women could with their old spinning wheels. Then think ting a thorough education, than from our lightning rapidity and never tires! Truly, has not machinery done a great deal to elewe do not exceed the Hindoos in gossamer ufacture can be drawn through a fingerring, will testify. The Hindoo can take one than 1,000 miles: yet we consider the Hindoos our inferiors: so they are in all but the art of weaving. But many of our ladies who dwell in palatial homes have longed to become possessor of an India shawl, the to finish the intricate patterns of these rarity, for good judges pronounce the cashmeres and paisleys of to-day, whose bright colors and delicate patterns enliven and beautify the costumes of our ladies on the promenade, as equaling them in beauty. The operative of our looms of today may change her dress and be seen arrayed as elegantly, her manners as refined, and her mind as cultured, and with more common sense and ability to fight the battle of life, than the pampered child born to wealth, if she but choose.

We might also mention the embraideries, laces, and beautiful robes for infants and children which were once wrought by high born ladies and worn only by the few.

Then look back at the homes of the masses of fifty years ago, the ill-cut clothing of the men, women and children; the naked windows and bare walls, the uncarpeted floors, the rough crockery, the open fireplace, the crane, hook, and fire-dogs, with the old brick oven and bake kettle; the children growing up to be uncultivated men and women because their mother's hands were fully employed in obtaining the necessaries of life. But what a change, and what has produced it? Because ever and anon these little ones with loving hearts have seen the necessity of improvement. and the restless mind, ever searching for something new, has developed the various machines, which while they have not freed the brain from thought, has freed the hands,

and given time for inventing and perfecting the various machinery.

Ah! but my task is not half done. There is the knitting machine that can knit one pair of hose in five minutes, that would take task assigned me at the last Pomona Grange | two or three days to knit the old fashioned

> Then comes the sewing machine, that makes the stiches faster than we can count. In making up our garments, the machine will ruffle, bind, tuck, hem, and fell-and, in fact, will make all that a woman can by

Then has not machinery done a great deal age, which we now enjoy, was ushered in; to relieve woman, and given her time for mental culture? Then there are also other and valued only as she was able to perform | machines that come to help us in our daily

For instance, take the washing machine, That comes in play when our husbands and sons follow the example taught them at our who proposed to take their horse and carriage, and ride out for their health and pleasure on washing day. Oh! ye brave men, why leave, as you say, to get rid of a cross wife. What makes her cross? Because of the work, and the extra perplexities of the day. The battle having been fought, these lords of creation wish to return and expect to find these tired wives neatly clad, and meet them at the door with a smiling face-such men are the ones who say, "A scolding wife is the plague of my life." But some men are more noble. They stay at home, and help fight and conquer the difficulties of the day, and are the joy of their wives. This is right; we ought to help one another bear the burdens of life. Lest I weary your patience, I will only mention a few more helps that have been invented.

The cook stove, with all its appliances, is one of the greatest blessings; our paring machines, with their improvement; and many other little helps in the kitchen, the coffee mill, egg beater, flour sifter, and many other things that time will not permit me to mention.

Without a doubt, machinery is a blessing to woman and the world. The true woman will ever busily and anxiously seek for a noble development, for herself and loved ones. "The farms of the United States

afford employment for more than one-half of our people, and furnish much the largest part of all our exports. Our manufactures are rapidly making us independent, and are opening to capital and labor new and profitable fields of employment."

While as a people, we on the farm are coming to the front, it is now no longer a wonder that our girls are taken to grace the drawing rooms of some city home, for they to-day? One girl 15 or 16 years of age can, are well able by their culture to win and with modern machinery, spin as much and keep the hearts of the best. For there are more girls from the farms in schools, getof the iron arm that throws the shuttle with cities. But if the machinery of our country were to stand still, our schools would be closed, mental improvement would cease, and vate woman? One man, at the present when fire, water, storms and pestilence visit time, can attend a mule containing 1,088 our land, if the iron horse could not bear spindles, each spinning three hanks, or 3,264 the donations of sympathizing hearts soon, hanks per day in the aggregate. In Hindo- very soon, we should be living in isolated stan, where they still spin by hand, an ex- communities, and the fraternal interests of pert spinner can turn out only one hank per our country would cease. Thousands upon day: so we find that the same amount of thousands of our now happy country homes, labor, with improved machinery, accom- whose ambition is leading them on to the plishes more than the thousand hands. Yet | highest goal, would be reduced to the depths of ignorance, because every nerve would be fineries, as the fact that a scarf of their man- strained to procure the necessaries of life. No longer would a book or paper be at hand to cheer and enlighten, but down, down, we pound of Sea-Island cotton and spin it into should go, step by step, even as we have a thread so fine that it would reach more arisen, till woman would be but little better than a brute, and man, with all his noble aspirations, who never rises higher than his companions, would be lower. Do you say we lived then? But how? - in ignorance, with a mind but a step above the brute. product of a Hindoo's finger-work and life- But to-day men and women are climbing long toil, for few who set up the warp live the hill of science, and now in our rural homes, though they may have but little of shawls. They sell for thousands of dollars. this world's goods, there are none so poor In our favored day, they are valued for their but there are signs of mental progression, and with our public school system and free institutions, they may yet stand at the head of our nation.

> THE wool crop of western Washington Territory this season is estimated at 320,000 pounds, an increase of 40,000 pounds over last year. The average clip per head is about four pounds.

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