

# THE COLDWATER VISITOR

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

VOLUME XI—No. 33.      COLDWATER, MICH. MAY 1, 1886.      Printed by A. J. ALDRICH & CO., Publishers of the COLDWATER REPUBLICAN.

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## Agricultural Department.

### Keep the Hoe Going.

That "ill weeds grow apace" we cannot gain say.  
 For proofs of the proverb come forth with the day;  
 If we don't clear them thoroughly out of the ground,  
 A plentiful crop of their seeds will be found;  
 Making waste of our work, without reason or gain,  
 And changing our prospect of pleasure to pain:  
 So the use of my motto I now would be showing—  
 To keep the weeds down we must keep the hoe going.

Bad temper will grow like a weed in the heart,  
 Striking deep with its roots like a venomous dart;  
 And they who encourage it nourish a devil,  
 That changes whatever is good into evil;  
 Then words that should comfort give nothing but sadness,  
 And deeds that should bless are productive of badness.  
 The weed of ill-temper, I now would be showing,  
 Must be struck at the root—we must keep the hoe going.

Intemperance oft is a troublesome weed,  
 Changing health to disease, and plenty to need;  
 Embittering life, destroying all quiet,  
 Consuming the household with wasting and riot.  
 Avoid the temptation, keep out of the folly:  
 Why sacrifice gladness to dark melancholy?  
 Go work in the garden, and soon you'll be knowing,  
 Health and mirth may be gained if you keep the hoe going.

Envy, Hatred and Malice are virulent weeds;  
 Where charity faileth they scatter their seeds;  
 Bright flowers of love, and sweet fruits of kindness,  
 Are checked by their growth and the soul in its blindness.  
 Takes evil for good, and the wrong for the right;  
 And goes forth in darkness as hating the light.  
 Oh! tear up such weeds ere their seeds they be sowing  
 In the garden of life, and keep the hoe going.

See Hypocrisy spreading a blight on each hand,  
 Where Candor and Truth have no hold on the land.  
 See Deception and Craft and Selfishness grow,  
 Where Simplicity shrinks like a rose in the snow.  
 Oh, such weeds are too rank in humanity's field,  
 Too fast in their spread, too malignant their yield:  
 We must summon our courage to hinder their growing,  
 We must work, we must wait, we must keep the hoe going.

Come back to the motto, "Ill weeds grow apace,"  
 There's a clear course for all and our life is a race;  
 The Honest and Truthful and Good make the running,  
 And loss and disgrace are the wages of cunning.  
 Cut down the bad weed, give sunshine and air  
 To the blooms that are sweet and the grains that are fair.  
 Be taught as from Heaven to see that I'm showing,  
 One way to be happy is to keep the hoe going.  
 —Western Plowman.

## Health and Amusement.

### House Cleaning.

This is the season of the year toward which every housekeeper looks with dread, to say nothing of the male portion of the household. As spring approaches, or at least as soon as the sun has streamed in enough to show discolored walls, dust and cobwebs, soiled paint and windows, every woman feels an itching in her finger tips to seize the weapons of housecleaning warfare and to the battle.

Now, most assuredly as cleanliness is next to Godliness, so it is essential to healthfulness. The best of housekeepers, those who are most distressfully clean, can not get along without this spring renovating; this cleaning of nooks and corners, this thorough overhauling of the whole house; but I am afraid we overdo—tax our strength, endurance and patience beyond the proper limit. Surely if we feel the effects of it upon our systems for the whole summer, or a large portion of it, we are doing violation to the laws of health, thereby laying the foundations for disease.

As this annual cleaning seems inevitable, in fact, is necessary to health and the pursuit of happiness, cannot some means be devised by which we may clean and still keep well; not wear out ourselves and the patience of the whole family.

One good man, not far away, is always particularly anxious as to the quantity and quality of meals, especially at the house cleaning time—having a horror of eating carpet tacks from the head of the family flour barrel. Now, as he is about like other men, and as good temper, a well supplied and orderly table is conducive to health, so let us have it, especially at house cleaning.

Would it not be advisable in this campaign to wait until assured of warm weather, and not rush at it as soon as the snow banks have disappeared and the air is raw and cold, because we saw, when a ray of sunshine streamed in, a cobweb dependent from the ceiling.

Should we not have some system in regard to the whole business. There was once a dear good woman whom we knew, but who has now gone where we trust no house cleaning is known, who, just as soon as spring was harbingered by a single bird, went at this work with such vim and vigor, wanting to get a bad job quickly over, that she was sick herself for weeks after, and every member of the family suffered discomfort, sore throats and colds from unnecessary exposure in a cold, damp house. There was no place where disorder, dirt and confusion did not reign—every window was out, and a draft swept through all the rooms that would warrant bad colds and sickness. It always makes me shiver to see any woman standing by an open window washing window casings, as the sharp draft must reduce the temperature very suddenly.

Could not and ought not one room be cleaned at a time; one window cleaned and replaced ere another is removed, and our room made tidy, so if we must rest, or friends call, we have one room settled and in order?

As to our tables, let them be well supplied, for certainly the comfort of ourselves and family depend upon it; not a bowl of bread and milk hastily eaten from one corner of the back kitchen table, but good, palatable meals, prepared with care, nicely arranged and partaken of with leisure. Surely this is conducive to happiness, and happiness is sister or near kin to health.

There need be no extra work or pains taken with the meals, but in so many homes during the spring cleaning any thing that can be swallowed is thought to be sufficient—all comfort is lost sight of and nothing but work thought of. Go to the cellar and bring to light some of that canned fruit that has been waiting for company. You and your family are of just as much consideration, or should be, as any company, and over all and though all keep an even tenor of your way that speaks of patience and a sweet temper. Be careful of yourselves (of course this is to sisters only); lift no heavier furniture than you are able; avoid drafts, and when you are through you will escape bad colds, lame backs and aching limbs.

Please bear another word of exhortation, and one which we wish every house-cleaner would heed: Do not feel it necessary to take down and store away

## Notices of Meetings.

Mrs. MAYO, of Battle Creek, will speak at Paw Paw, May 11; Decatur, May 12; Hamilton, May 13; Lawrence, May 17. These lectures are all public. They will be held in the evening of each day mentioned, except the Hamilton lecture, which will be in the afternoon.

The next regular meeting of Lenawee County Pomona Grange will be held with Morenci Grange on Thursday, May 13, commencing at 10 o'clock.

A good literary program will be presented and a fine time may be expected. All fourth degree members are cordially invited to attend. Fifth degree to be conferred in the evening. E. R. POUCHER

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE ASSOCIATION OF NURSERYMEN, FLORISTS AND SEEDSMEN.

The Eleventh Annual Meeting of this Association will be held in The Department of Agriculture Buildings, Washington, D. C., commencing Wednesday, June 16, 1886, and continuing three days. The Association is the largest body of Horticulturists in the country. The objects sought, commend themselves to all engaged in any of the departments of the Nursery Trade. The discussion of questions directly concerning the welfare of the trade, new methods of propagating, new labor-saving devices, making of personal acquaintance of others in the trade, exchange and sale of surplus stock, exhibition of new trees, fruits and plants, are among the many reasons why every person interested in Horticultural pursuits should be present at this meeting. These meetings come but once a year, not too often to be most profitable.

Aside from the great interest and profit attaching to the meeting itself, it comes at a time of year when after a season of great exertion and hard labor the Nurseryman feels the necessity of a little pleasure, relaxation and rest—and how can this be more profitably taken than in meetings of this kind with those in the trade.

The badge system of last year is retained this year. A numbered Badge and Badge Book are furnished all members, the number on the Badge corresponding with the number against the member's name in the Badge Book—thus enabling all to distinguish any one at the meeting, soon as he ascertains the number of his Badge. In the Badge Book each can give under his number any specialties, surplus stock, new fruit, wants of any kind, &c., &c., at a very moderate cost. The system worked admirably last year, and resulted in many exchanges of Nursery products.

An Outline Program, hotel and railroad arrangements and other information may be obtained by addressing the Secretary, D. Wilmot Scott, Galena, Ill.

The Van Buren County Pomona Grange have a regular session at Hamilton Grange Hall Thursday, May 13, at 10 A. M. Mrs. Perry Mayo will be present and give a public lecture afternoon or evening. All cordially invited. J. E. PACKER.

The Pomona Grange of Barry County will convene with Orangeville Grange on Friday, May 28, 1886, at 10 o'clock, A. M. The following work is assigned by the Lecturer: Welcome to Pomona, Lecturer of Orangeville Grange.  
 Response, Bro. Asa Luther.  
 Address to Farmers, Nomie Slawson.  
 Question—Resolved, That the coinage of the silver dollar should be discontinued? Bros. A. Parker, L. Barnes, Hammond, F. Bristol, and others.  
 Recitations—Sisters Cora Mack, Ella Luther, H. Allen and Howard.  
 Essay—Contagion of Example. Sister E. Honeywell.  
 Question—Resolved, That most farmers labor too many hours? Bros. G. Brainard, C. Mack, A. C. Town, and others.  
 Essays—Sisters Durfee, Van Wagner and Smith.  
 Question—Resolved, That our present laws for impaneling juries are an insult to the intelligence of our people? Bros. C. Newland, Geo. Sheffield, Fish and Snook.  
 Paper—Resolved, That placing woman in a class with lunatics and idiots, in denying her the rights of suffrage, should no longer be endured. Sister Snook. N. SLAWSON.

The next meeting of Calhoun County Grange will be held at Home Grange Hall, Township of Newton, Thursday, May 27. The following program for the day has been prepared by the Lecturer:  
 Reports from Subordinate Granges.  
 Potato Culture, W. W. Wickham.  
 Our Boys, Mrs. N. J. Cameron.  
 Question—Resolved, That none but American citizens should be allowed to own American soil. S. E. Woodworth, C. C. Poorman, T. A. Randall.  
 How may the efficiency of our common schools be increased? Mrs. John Woodworth, Mrs. Jane Hicks, Mr. O. Adams.  
 Essay—Visiting Schools; Mrs. Ida E. Blanchard.  
 Question—Is Plaster, as at present manufactured, beneficial to crops? Does Sait as a fertilizer pay? If so, on what soils? C. H. Marvin, Jonathan Johnson, R. Miller.  
 Does it pay the farmer to keep bees? Thos. Webb, C. B. Convis, A. W. Lee.  
 Discussion of Congressman O'Donnell's Sugar Bill. W. M. Simons, E. M. Brown, Abram Minges. MRS. PERRY MAYO.

## How to Paint Buggles.

FAIRBANKS, GA., 1884.  
 I have used the Coach Body Buggy Paint made by the Patrons' Ingersoll Liquid Rubber Paint Works and it is an elegant article to paint up old buggies.  
 Yours, B. L. LUCK.  
 (See advertisement Patrons' Paint Works.)

## PRICE LIST OF SUPPLIES

Kept in the office of the Secretary of the MICHIGAN STATE GRANGE, and sent out Post-paid, on receipt of Cash Order, over the Seal of a Subordinate Grange, and the signature of its Master or Secretary.

Porcelain ballot marbles, per hundred . . . \$ 75  
 Blank book, ledger ruled, for Secretary to keep accounts with members . . . 1 00  
 Blank record books (express paid) . . . 1 00  
 Order book, containing 100 orders on the Treasurer, with stub, well bound . . . 50  
 Receipt book, containing 100 receipts from Treasurer to Secretary, with stub, well bound . . . 50  
 Blank receipts for dues, per 100, bound . . . 50  
 Applications for membership, per 100 . . . 50  
 Secretary's account book (new style) . . . 50  
 Withdrawal cards, per dozen . . . 25  
 Dimits, in envelopes, per dozen . . . 25  
 By-Laws of the State Grange, single copies 10c, per dozen . . . 75  
 By-Laws, bound . . . 20  
 "Glauc" Echoes," with music, single copy 15c, per dozen . . . 1 80  
 The National Grange Choir, single copy 40 cents, per dozen . . . 4 00  
 Rituals, single copy . . . 25  
 " " per dozen . . . 2 40  
 " for Fifth Degree, for Pomona Granges, per copy . . . 10  
 Blank "Articles of Association" for the incorporation of Subordinate Granges, with copy of charter, all complete . . . 10  
 Notice to delinquent members, per 100 . . . 40  
 Declaration of purposes, per dozen, 5c, per 100 . . . 40  
 American Manual of Parliamentary Law . . . 50  
 (Morocco Tuck) . . . 1 00  
 Digest of Laws and Rulings . . . 40  
 Roll books . . . 15  
 Patrons' badges . . . 25  
 Officers' " " . . . 50

**CO-OPERATIVE LITERATURE.**  
 History and Objects of Co-operation . . . 05  
 What is Co-operation? . . . 02  
 Some of the Weaknesses of Co-operation . . . 02  
 Educational Funds; How to Use Them . . . 01  
 Associative Farming . . . 01  
 The Economic Aspect of Co-operation . . . 01  
 Association and Education . . . 03  
 The Principles of Unity . . . 01  
 The Perils of Credit . . . 01  
 Fundamental Principles of Co-operation . . . 01  
 How to Start Co-operation Stores . . . 01  
 Logic of Co-operation . . . 03  
 Origin and Development of the Rochdale Society . . . 03  
 Addresses and Lectures by Eminent Men . . . 03  
 Address, J. T. COBB, Sec'y MICH. STATE GRANGE, Schoolcraft, Mich.

## A National Experiment Station.

Why not have a station somewhere in this country for the benefit of agriculture, or for all those who produce anything from the soil?

It has been said that "this country as compared with Europe is insect-ridden." Then in addition to this great army of insects, there are innumerable diseases that are continually destroying crops in different parts of the country, many of them so minute in their origin that the producer with any means at his command is perfectly powerless to know what the trouble is or how to remedy it. This is also the case with the most of our insect-pests; therefore he is wholly at their mercy, unless some scientist, who may happen to be looking the matter up for the pleasure of the study, supplies him with a remedy. It seems very unwise for us to longer rely upon this uncertain kind of help, but should establish and fully equip a station for this purpose, supplied with the most powerful microscopes, chemical and entomological laboratories with an efficient set of men to observe, experiment and instruct. With an institution of this kind, where we could send specimens of insects and diseased plants, I have very little fear but they could tell in nearly every case what the trouble is, and supply the help needed. Also an annual report from such a place would be of untold benefit to the producer. A few instances will suffice to show that our help has, and must, come from a scientific source. When the silk industry of France was ruined by a disease that attacked the larvae of the silk worm, the government offered a large bounty for a cure, which was worked out by M. Pasteur, of recent hydrophobia fame, and not by a producer of silk. More re-

## Small Farms.

A few years ago what a sensation was caused by glowing accounts of the success of bonanza farming in the northwest! The magazines and newspapers fairly reveled in pictorial and verbal descriptions of illimitable wheat fields, steam and gang plows in platoons, reaping machines in squadrons and working men in divisions! Whoever hears of bonanza farming now? Fortunately for the country it has been found that big farms do not pay. Nearly every experiment has resulted in the collapse of wealthy capitalists and corporations. The few big farms cannot compete with the many small ones carefully and economically tilled by their frugal owners. A fortunate discovery, this, not only for the west, but for the entire country, for the prosperity of the nation depends largely on the success of a multitude of small farms personally managed by their owners. The soil for the tillers thereof!—Rural New Yorker.

FARMERS who have experimented carefully with roots claim that mangels are not only more valuable for feeding to neat cattle than turnips but can be produced at less cost.

**KALAMAZOO NATIONAL BANK.** Capital \$150,000. Surplus \$10,000. Southwest cor. Main and Benck's Streets. Directors—Jacob Mitchell, John Den Beyer, Melancthon D. Woodford, Melville J. Bigelow, J. Wilfred Thompson, George T. Bruen, Samuel A. Gibson, Albert S. White, Edwin J. Phelps, E. O. Humphrey, N. Chase. Officers—J. Phelps, President; Melville J. Bigelow, Vice-President; Thomas S. Cobb, Cashier. Feb'y

## Horticulture.

### To Hepaticas.

Hooded darlings of the Spring,  
Rarest tints of purple wearing,  
Why delay so long to come  
Boisterous winds and showers daring.

We are tired of hot-house bloom,  
Fairest lilies, royal roses,  
Fine we now for woodland things,  
Scent of spring, the breeze discloses.

Shall I find you, sweets, to-day,  
If I to the woods shall hie me,  
Coy and dainty, rarely hued,  
Bluebird crooning near thee maybe.

Yes you're here at last my loves,  
Fair as in the vanished Springtides,  
Happy months to hold such flowers,  
Every bud a blessing hides!

Sweethearts ye are just in time,  
For a little maid I know,  
Sadly lingering winter out,  
Glad of you will be, I trow.

And I think, perchance, your bloom,  
Radiant-winged from winter's grave,  
Hope again will wake in her,  
Tender buds, so sweet and brave!

—Helen Chase in Good Housekeeping.

### When to Plant Evergreens.

I observe in the last number of the VISITOR an inquiry as to the best time and manner of planting evergreens to insure the best success.

The best time is before new growth commences in spring, although it is often done successfully afterwards. I would not advise removing such trees after an inch of new growth has been reached. After the new growth is completed they may be successfully transplanted if the ground is not too dry.

The first requisite for successful planting is to have *live trees*. The sap of an evergreen is resinous, and if the roots are exposed to sun or wind long enough to become dry the tree is dead and past all hope. I never allow them to be exposed at all when I can possibly help it. More care is necessary in a dry day than in a cloudy or moist one. Cut off all broken roots, and such as have been cut or bruised in digging should be cut off smoothly; then plant in a hole large enough to spread out the roots in their natural position. Work the fine soil well in among the roots so as to fill every space, and press it down with the foot. A little water sprinkled on the roots before covering will cause the soil to adhere to them.

I would say to I. A. Palmer that other circumstances than the time of planting his maples caused their failure to grow. Young thrifty maples with plenty of root kept moist when out of the ground and well planted in it will pretty surely grow regardless of "moons" and "signs."

HENRY COLLINS, Nurseryman.

### Planting Evergreens.

D. B., of North Burns Grange, asks for instructions as to the best time and manner of planting to insure success. I have had considerable experience as well as a good opportunity for observation in the last ten years, and in my mind there is no particular choice in the time of setting. I have set them late in the fall and early in the spring with equally good results. In cases of fall planting the trees are all in readiness for an early start in the spring, and make a larger growth during the first summer, otherwise I consider the spring equally as advantageous. More depends on properly setting them. Dig the holes sufficiently large to admit of all the roots lying straight, then sprinkle loose dirt over and among them and press it lightly with your hand; then proceed to fill up the balance. If planted in a dry place or late in the spring, I would recommend that from a peck to a half bushel of small potatoes be buried among the roots to hold the dampness, or a good mulch will answer the same purpose.

C. A. LEONARD.

### About Bedding Plants.

In regard to bedding-plants, the geranium still stands at the head for a continuous flowering bedding-plant that will stand the hot suns, strong winds, and changeable weather of our New England summers. Beds made entirely of them, or bordered with coleus or dwarf blue or white ageratum, are satisfactory all summer. The best white-edged geranium for a border is Madame Salleroni. It grows about six inches high in a rounded clump, has medium-sized leaves of green with white edge, stands the hottest sun without browning. If you invest in it you will not be disappointed.

One or two shades of the same color are more effective in a bed than mixed colors. The double have more lasting flowers than the single. The single blooms are scattered by high winds and showers, while the double ones hold on. For a fine scarlet bed try B. K. Bliss—good foliage, intense scarlet semi-double flowers that measure from an inch to two inches singly. A pure rose pink bed can be made of Emile de Girardin—double flower, green foliage without zone, good sized trusses. Queen of the Fairies has a perfect shaped flower of salmon pink, double. The varieties are almost endless.

For a late show in the garden the salvia are brilliant, easily grown. A small plant set out the last of May will bloom from the last of July onward; as the weather grows cooler the scarlet tassels glow with more intense color. The blue variety, S. patens, is different in growth and flower, but showy. The flowers are deep, intense blue, unlike

anything else; the roots are tuberous and can be kept in the cellar with dahlias during the winter. The single dahlias are showy and bloom until late. They are a great attraction to bees, butterflies and humming birds; will grow easily from seed if planted the first of April. A group of double hollyhocks make a good show during July and August. If the main stalks are cut off as soon as flowering is over, the side shoots will start out and bloom until frost. If you want a single specimen of canna, try the new Ehemani. The foliage is a fine green, and the flowers are as large as a gladiolus, crimson in color. The canna requires deep, rich soil, plenty of water, and the sunniest place. A group of half a dozen bulbs of Hyacinthus candicans will make a good show from August on. The flower stems are from three to five feet high, with white, bell-shaped flowers. The bulbs can be left in the ground, or lifted like gladiolus.—*Good Housekeeping.*

THE best time to plant out evergreens is in August. Great care should be taken in removing and setting so as not to injure the roots. In planting a hedge prepare the ground well and make it very mellow. Set the plants about four feet apart. I would prefer those that are not more than two feet high, well spread and thrifty. After they are about three feet high shorten them by shearing top and sides, but not between the plants. I think it better to shear in August, as I have done for a number of years. You then have a handsome hedge through the whole year. I used to shear my hedges and single trees in the spring; but of late years I have sheared in August, and it is a great improvement. After a hedge gets to the height you want it—I shear closely to keep it in proper shape—some branches require to be cut more than others so as to keep the hedge smooth and uniform in height and width. Arbor-vitae and Norway spruce can be sheared in any shape or form you choose to suit your fancy.—*Michigan Horticulturist.*

## Communications.

### Encouraging Reply to Correspondents.

The last VISITOR contains words of cheer to all lovers of our noble Order. Six new Granges organized in Michigan and five old ones resurrected to new life. A Grange reorganized in the District of Columbia, with Hon. Norman J. Colman, the Commissioner of Agriculture, for Master, calls vividly to my mind what I heard Mortimer Whitehead say several years ago. When he was first elected Lecturer of the National Grange, he said, he wrote to the Commissioner of Agriculture at Washington, asking his co-operation with the Grange in raising the standard of agriculture to a higher grade, and giving it that importance to which it was justly entitled. After waiting some time, Bro. Whitehead received the following short, pointed, crank reply:

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan., 10, 1878.

Mortimer Whitehead,  
SIR:—This Department does not recognize the Grange. Respectfully, G. B. LORING,  
Commissioner of Agriculture.

How it must cheer the heart and brighten the hopes of our gifted Lecturer, to look back only eight years and think of that impudent reply, that "this Department does not recognize the Grange," and then learn that the head of that same Department now wields the gavel in the Master's chair. The world moves and so does the Grange.

I am glad that Bro. Cobb has come to the conclusion to shut down on showing up "this miserable business" of selling Bohemian oats. If Patrons and others have not had warnings enough already, neither would they listen though one should arise from the dead. I have no sympathy for any one that is bitten by Bohemian swindlers. If they want to be bitten let them bite.

O. R. E. (and I do not know whether this means golden ore or iron ore) does me injustice by saying: "I find no authority beyond Bro. Hill, for casting the stigma on our first parent for being a bloated bond-holder." In all my writing I have never intimated that our first parent was a bond-holder, although he might have been the wealthiest bond-holder on earth if he had only taken the sum of two cents when he was first married and kept it out at compound interest, he would now have a rich legacy for each of his poor descendants.

Bro. M. T. Cole asks, "Does Courtland Hill really believe that Gov. Alger and ex-Gov. Begole are thieves?" and adds, "he conveys that idea in Postal Jottings of March 15." I think the Brother is very much mistaken to think that I ever conveyed any such idea. This is the statement he refers to: "If the people require a candidate to pay \$20,000 for a \$1,000 office, how much do they expect him to steal to make himself good?" Now, if the Brother will answer this question, I think he will not ask me to "qualify my remarks," or, if he thinks this statement extravagant, let him ask Worthy Master Luce what the price of admission is to the candidacy for Governorship.

"Old Maid" has come to the surface again, and says: "My own Grange think me a pudding-stick, for I keep them stirred up." Many Patrons need a good deal of stirring up, for they say

more, and write more, and do more and do it better than they would never to molest them. Stir them up Sister, till they shall do their utmost for the good of the Order; and as you express a desire to see how I look, if you will give me your address I will send you my photograph, and that is the best I can do, until the 14th of December, when your wish may be gratified if you will come to the State Grange.

CORTLAND HILL.

Bengal, Mich.

### In the Northwest.

VI.

North Idaho was settled as the tide of immigration overleaped the bounds of prudence in California 20 or 25 years ago. Those restless spirits penetrated these unknown wilds in search of gold. They found it. Various camps sprang up. Ori Fino, 100 miles east of Lewiston, reached a population of 6,000 or 8,000. Elk City, 60 miles southeast of Mt. Idaho, and many other camps—Warren's, Florence, etc.—were formed where the precious metal was discovered. But no famous bonanzas, such as California and Nevada furnished, were found here. True, many men made money. Most of the work was placer as no good ledges were discovered. Men then wouldn't work, couldn't work, for less than \$8 or \$10 a day. It took a good sized fortune to live here a year. Traders got rich, but the toilers generally left with nothing but their increasing knowledge. Of course ledges must exist or there could be no placers. Discoveries are made from time to time in this line. New stamp mills are being taken away back into the mountains, sometimes to the very localities where so many wrecked their fortunes and their lives 20 years ago. Ori Fino, now Pierce City, is to-day a deserted place, only forty white men living in and within 40 miles of it; 300 or 400 Chinese hold the place occupying the great buildings and continuing the work of mining. No one knows how much they make; they all "no sabe." But even here the patient prospector is, it seems about to be rewarded, for this summer a fine vein of gold-bearing quartz has been discovered, and some of the ore is even now in Omaha undergoing reduction.

The fame and the ignomy of the Coeur d'Alene mines is well known. The U. P. R. R. gave the discovery a great puff in its circulars, which led many eastern laborers to the field. They came by the car loads. They didn't find gold so abundant that they could fill their pockets; no labor could be obtained; hunger came on. The gambling and other dens quickly rid them of their little cash; the pawnshops soon received their blankets, they must have something to eat; next their revolvers, guns, coats, boots, anything for a meal. Great, strong men wept from want and misery; crimes multiplied; winter hastened on and the shivering, disheartened, reckless mass was driven out. They are scattered, gone. Some are trying to pay for land, some drift away down the coast, some "tramped" back to their eastern homes, sadder but wiser men. That action of the U. P. wrecked many a promising life, ruined many a pleasant home. To be sure there is gold in the Coeur d'Alene region, but it will take great capital and time to develop the mines. In winter the whole country there is covered with five to eight feet of snow, and the cold at that altitude is exceedingly severe.

The only claims that can be mined by the laborer are the bars in the rivers. Nearly all these, however, are in the possession, or rather control, of the Chinese. A Chinaman cannot pass title to a mine, but they hold them "all same." The whites only worked the rocker here when everything else failed, because they said they couldn't pan out wages. The Chinese take those same places and make money—no one knows how much, they never tell anything—always "no sabe." Certain it is, they work there a year or two and return to China with their pockets full of gold. They come here, are not awed by our laws, nor will they let any disputes be settled by our courts. They settle their cases by their own code, worship their own gods, trade with their own merchants, gather the gold from our soil and go back to China with it. Every dollar they secure is lost to America. They do not make any improvements. We, as a people, derive absolutely no benefit from their presence; but on the other hand see what we lose—the degradation of labor down to a slavery basis; the introduction of villainous habits of opium-smoking and the lowest of low gambling-houses and houses of ill-fame; the loss of respectable white women of every position of domestic servant and laundrying, each of which some day would make a happy, prosperous American home; the forcing of American women into questionable occupations as a means of making a living, and the dropping of America's gold into China's coffers. This toleration of the presence of Chinese under the "company" system of slavery (which we will fully explain at some future time) is like spreading the government of China over American territory so far as their own people are concerned. And the day is coming when white men will be very glad to go on those bars and pan out from \$2 to \$5 a day or even \$1; nay, it is here now. Could those ranchers of Camas Prairie go down to Salmon River

and secure this dust it would be a god-send to them. Methinks you say, why don't they do it? Because the Chinamen are too thick. They have dug over all the easily accessible bars and now away up in the wildest places they congregate in vast numbers on every bar that shows "color," living in rude huts constructed partly under ground, and no white man or set of men, except they are sufficiently numerous to overawe the heathen, can stay near them. Many and many a "floater" is picked up in the Snake and Columbia Rivers whose identity is never known—the result of going too near the Chinese. Any inquiry made of them, they all "no sabe." They cannot be dislodged except they are scared out. But the Chinaman is not the coward he is proverbially made out to be. When he does fight he fights tenaciously, and his revenge is implacable. In a fight it is always to the death. Between themselves it is just the same—kill. But we will revert to this question again; it is a great one and ought to be more of a national one.

The gold output of Idaho is no doubt greater than is generally supposed. No statistics can be had in regard to the amount of dust the Chinese carry out. A great many dollars of it finds its way into circulation from the hands of Indians, whites, and what little purchases the Chinese make of flour, bacon and beans. To an eastern man it seems queer to see the gold scales as a necessary part of the outfit of every border store. The dust is generally put up in little balls about the size of green peas, and ranges in value from \$12 to \$15 per oz. Troy. The cunning Chinese here are up to the fine Yankee tricks. They find various ways to adulterate the dust. For instance, they take copper, file it up and mix with the gold. Sometimes silver money is used. Thus the real value is sometimes reduced to \$8 and \$10 an ounce. They can easily pass it off on the Indian and on some traders. When a trader gets \$500 worth on hand he ships it to San Francisco and gets its value in legal money at the United States Mint. The total output of bullion from south Idaho last year was about \$4,000,000. Probably \$1,000,000 was taken out of north Idaho. Valuable bromides, carbonates, sulphides, and even free gold, have been discovered this season, and that, too, right where people have prospected more or less for years. We may look for a great increase in the product of this industry in the future, especially as the new channels for shipment by rail offers greater inducements to the money gatherer. For years it has been known that valuable deposits of copper and gold exist in the Seven Devils; but as that ore is difficult to reduce and the locality was so isolated no attention was paid to it. Now the construction of the Oregon Short Line within a hundred miles or so of it has given a new impetus to prospecting in that quarter, resulting in the wonderful Pine Creek mines of Oregon and new stakings in the Seven Devils of Idaho. Whether there are any veins or lodes such as those found in Arizona, Nevada, Colorado and New Mexico remains to be seen. Judging from the past one is apt to say that there are not; but just over in Montana the Anaconda and other mines are proving to be fine properties, and at Ketchum, Hailey and Boise, in south Idaho, the mills are doing good work, with no show of exhaustion. Future railways may develop another Colorado up here in the north.

### From My Diary.

SUPERFINE ENGLISH.

It is the fate of the pedant to be always wrong. Your true prig of a pedant goes far out of the way to be far more correct than other people, and succeeds in the end in being far more ungrammatical or illogical, or both at once. The common meanings, the common idioms, the common pronunciation of a word are not enough for him. He must have something better, and in his labor for superfine correctness gets something vastly worse. He is so grammatical that he must needs dispute *against* his opponent instead of disputing *with* him, not knowing that the word *with* in its organic sense means *against*, and that it still retains that meaning in *withstand*, *withhold*, *withdraw*, and many other familiar expressions. He never tires of harping on the famous phrase, "the two first chapters," which the national schoolmaster and his ilk have denounced for the last hundred years. Yet the English people with solid sense will still go on talking correctly about the two first chapters despite the universal schoolmaster's anathema. For they don't mean the first two as opposed to the second two, or third two, and so forth, as the superfine critic would make us believe. They have not mentally divided all chapters and things into regular pairs, two and two, like the animals that went into the ark. They mean merely to distinguish the two first from the third, and fourth, and fifth, and all subsequent chapters whatsoever. To get the full absurdity of this superfine principle of the schoolmaster, take the crucial instance of the two first Norman kings (there were but three Norman kings), therefore the first two cannot possibly be compared with the second two, but they can be with the third alone. But says the prying pedant, there couldn't conceivably be two firsts, there was but one first, and one second. Nonsense! We can have fifty firsts, if

the sovereign people will it. There are two who came first and a third who came after them. The genius of the language has settled that question long ago and the genius of the national schoolmaster cannot controvert it. Your hypocritical pedant instead of calling that beautiful plant *ca-mel-lia*, he must be a little more correct and say *ca-mel-a*, which is a rank hybrid of the true Latin name *camellia*. To such pedants one is tempted to give Dr. Parr's reply to the inquirer who asked whether the right pronunciation was Samaria or Sa-marcia: "You may thay Tha-mar-cia if you like, but Thamar-ia ith quite good enough for me." Then again these very learned pedants must bring into their English histories the oriental and classical words bedizened with all their Sanskrit or Persian dots, marks and accents artfully interspersed among the meandering syllables. Mahomet is printed Muhammed, Mogul is Mughal, and that name so delightful to old and young in oriental tales—*Haioun-el Rashid*—has a pedantic peppering with assorted dots, commas and accents. What possible good can result from thus sprinkling the Arabian Nights with this antique Arabic peppering? It is unbearable. But when it comes to poisoning the mind of the youth with Kwong-fu-tzi instead of the familiar Confucius we rise in rebellion against it. These critics seem to forget that the English is a distinct and separate language, and that not one reader in ten thousand, not even pedants, can have an inkling of Greek, Sanskrit, Assyrian, Chinese, Welsh, Hottentot or Gaelic. Life is too short, and your linguistic Cardinal Mezzofantia and Dr. Parrs left no issue. And what shall we say of the Hellenists who have started the craze on classic names when they talk of Thou-kid-i-des for Thucydides, of Aischulus for Aeschylus, of Ki-ser for Cæsar, of Kick-e-ro for Cicero, and so on to the end of the classical chapter. But they do not stop here. Look into the work of the most popular English historian of the day whose hypercritical pedantry will not let him talk or write about Alfred the Great, he must talk about Aelfred, when the true Saxon is simply *Alfred*. And that beautiful but immoral Elfrida of our vexed school days is printed in the unpronounceable Aelfhyrth, and the beautiful Lady Godiva in the terrific *Godgifu*, and the pleasant Audrey (short for Etheldreda) is in the barbaric *Aethelthryth*. All this over fine, rank pedantry comes from being a hypercritical slave to mere expression.

Grote's history of Greece and Green's history of the English people are both disfigured with this antique, terrific spelling of names. Thanks to the sterling good sense of Charles Knight, his history of England is not made unpronounceable and offensive with its antiquated, barbaric names. v. b.

### "Taking to the Woods."

ELMIRA, MICH., April 6, 1886.

EDITOR GRANGE VISITOR:—Thinking it might be of interest to at least a few of your readers, I will send you a description of our village of Elmira:

It is situated in Otsego County, on the G. R. & I. R. R., 25 miles south of Petoskey, 12 miles from Gaylord, the county seat of Otsego County and 10 miles from Bellaire, the county seat of Antrim County. Elmira lies on the county line between the counties of Otsego and Antrim, the village being partly in each county, and has a population of 400 or 500 people. It is pleasantly located, and the lands in Otsego and Antrim Counties are uniformly good for farming purposes, and equal to the best in the Traverse region or southern Michigan. The soil is a sandy loam underlaid and mixed with limestone gravel; the surface is level or rolling and the country is watered by fine springs, spring brooks and beautiful lakes. It is timbered with maple, beech, basswood, birch, rock elm and hemlock. The land produces excellent spring and winter wheat, hay, oats, barley, and the finest potatoes; and in short all other root crops that can be found in the State we have in Elmira.

The timber, which is very large, straight and fine, is disposed of in various ways. We have two saw mills, stave and heading mill, and there is now a stock company putting in, in connection with G. A. Hubbard's mill, a large handle factory, capable of turning out a car-load of handles daily, which will use from three to five million feet of hardwood yearly. We also have a contract with the Mancelona Iron Furnace Company to furnish a large amount of cord-wood for charcoal. They are to put in coal kilns this spring, and pay cash for wood, which will make this one of the best markets for hardwood of any place in northern Michigan, and largely assist the farmer in clearing his land cheaply, and furnish work for almost any number of men who will come here. There is plenty of good land here which can be bought for from \$7.00 to \$15.00 per acre, and generally \$8.00 to \$10.00 on easy terms.

I came here from Union City two years ago the first of this month. I did not get much land cleared for crops the first summer. Last season, however, I put in 45 acres of spring crops and 35 acres of winter wheat. I commenced putting in spring wheat about the 10th of May, which is two or three weeks too late. I did not sow my oats until the 6th of June, which is too late to give them a fair chance; then I planted my

potatoes, and sowed rutabagas till the 24th of June. My spring wheat went fifteen bushels to the acre, oats twenty-four and a half bushels per acre; potatoes two hundred and fifty bushels per acre. My oats and wheat I have home market for. My potatoes I sold for 35 and 40 cents per bushel on cars here. I planted only ten acres of potatoes, but received \$627, and have plenty for my own use for seed, etc. This \$62.70 per acre paid for the first cost of the land, (\$6.00 per acre), the cost of clearing the land and of putting in and harvesting the crop, and a clear profit of about \$20.00 per acre. I think this pretty good for the second year in a new country. My rutabagas went 350 bushels per acre. This crop I have fed to stock, and I find it to be very cheap feed for all kinds of stock that will eat them.

In regard to the health of this country: There is no asthma, hay-fever or malarial diseases here, and I would further say that we have actually starved out two doctors in this town since I came here. The doctors all agree that it is distressingly healthy.

I have been asked when in Union City how far I lived from a railroad, and how far I lived from a post-office, and if I lived in a log house, as though I was so far north of the north pole that there was nothing human could stay here, unless it was Esquimaux, Norwegians, or Modocs. The facts are, that I live in a first-class frame house, the Grand Rapids & Indiana railroad runs within thirty rods of my house, the depot is within forty rods and the post-office within thirty. We get our mail twice a day and can send to Grand Rapids for anything that we cannot find here, one day and get returns the next. But we are not troubled to send very often, as there are two general stores, two drug stores, two grocery stores, one hotel, one blacksmith shop, one hardware store, one livery stable, and one general wood-repairing shop.

This village, surrounded as it is with quantities of cheap land, having a good soil, and bearing a fine growth of hardwood timber, offers splendid opportunities to the farmer or mechanic who is not afraid to work, and has a little money to start with, and we confidently expect soon to see a thriving town of several thousand inhabitants where now stands the little village of Elmira.

Yours truly, ALBERT LOSEY.  
P. S.—I think I did not state that we have a new church and school house, and that our school is attended by over a hundred scholars. We expect soon to establish a graded school here. If you see fit to publish this letter please don't fail to state this about the church and school, as it is very important.

**Postal Jottings.**

[The jotting page is a fairly correct indicator of the weather. When storms hold a monopoly of the elements this page is brimful of good material; but when such a magnificent week drops into the heart of April, as this year, it makes a "growing time" for everything but jottings.—Ed.]

OUR County Grange is in a flourishing condition and our members comprise many of the best men and women in the county. At our last regular meeting, held at Birmingham, April 13, the following resolution were adopted after a spirited discussion on the subject: Resolved, That Oakland Pomona Grange is not in sympathy with the Knights of Labor as at present managed; and that this resolution be printed in the GRANGE VISITOR.

C. N. LANDON.  
I AM very tired this evening, and do not expect to give a very interesting jotting. In looking over the last VISITOR I noticed jottings from several Granges that have never been heard from before on that page. We do hope these Granges will keep on sending items; we wish every Grange whose members read the VISITOR would contribute something to its pages. I wish there were more Granges in the country like Algona Grange in Iowa; is there such a one in Michigan? If there is, please let it be known.

I want to say a word about creameries. Will it pay farmers to patronize creameries? I say no; and will give my reasons: Last summer we sold our cream to a creamery for a short time; then we kept the cream and churned what they would call four pounds and got five and one-half pounds of butter. We set the milk for this churning in creamery cans and kept it just as we did for them. Then the next churning we set the milk in pans in the cellar, let it set the same length of time, churned it and got six and one-fourth pounds of butter; and we had all the milk at home for our pigs and calves. Again I ask will it pay the farmers to patronize the creamery? Of course it saves some work to sell the cream, but what can we accumulate without hard work.

ELK LAKE Grange, No. 469, is in a flourishing condition. We have built a hall and furnished it within the past year, and are having very good meetings. We have only received two members, but hope for more next year. There are a good many places in this northern country where Granges should be organized, and I think they could be if the right steps were taken.  
Aatrium County. LOWELL SOURS.

IN THE March 15th number F. M. Otis, of Kingsbury County, Dakota, complains regarding the scarcity of water, and that many have bored from fifty to 100 feet without obtaining a supply. While I was in LaMoure County, Dak., last fall I heard the same complaint. One man who had dug three wells, two of them some 70 to 80 feet without finding water, mostly in solid blue clay, was told that by finding one of those large ant hills (peculiar to that country) and digging under it would find plenty of water in less than thirty feet, as they always went to water. He was then digging, and down some forty feet had struck a rock, and came to my son, C. H. Lewis, for a drill; said if he did not get water in that well he should try the ant hill. He failed; dug under the ant hill, and in 22 feet found plenty of water for stock and the house. My son, above referred to on section 36, town 62, range 134, in LaMoure County, had dug three wells, one 46 feet, without obtaining a supply. He then dug, one day in December, '85, while I was there, under an ant hill, and when down six to eight feet I noticed several small holes running down directly under the hill all within

a diameter of 15 inches. Early in January, '86, he completed the digging and found plenty of water for his stock and family use in 25 feet, and not more than seven or eight rods from his house where his deep wells were dug. There had been no rains (not to exceed one-half inch) during the fall. He writes me of late that the supply keeps up. I give these facts for the benefit of those similarly situated, for I consider the water question one of great moment to the people of that new country.

The fuel question I consider of much less importance. From three to five acres of wheat extra raised and sold for coal, to be hauled home and put in store when the wheat is sold, will secure the stock of fuel cheaper than to have the wood (such as grows there) given and go six or eight miles for it, and then prepare it for fuel. I am sure a man with a home in Michigan better stay on it. But men without homes, or young men, can be independent there if they will work and be economical in a few years.  
Allegan County. N. W. LEWIS.

LAST Saturday was the day appointed for a meeting of Patrons of Husbandry at the residence of J. W. Wing, of Scio. Notwithstanding the bad roads about 30 Brothers and Sisters met for the purpose of exchanging thoughts upon practical farming and housekeeping. Brother farmers, just think of it: the members of a calling the most noble, the most honorable, and the most useful, whose numbers exceed one-half of our voting population, standing almost helpless in the presence of those whose very subsistence depends upon the toil of the farmer, and these very farmers putting forth scarcely a perceptible effort for the protection of their own rights. What better course to pursue than to become members of the Order of P. H. and unitedly illustrate the truth of the maxim that in union there is strength. There was select reading, discussions, and some of the Brothers made some telling speeches at this meeting. The dinner, prepared by Mr. and Mrs. Richardson, was both ample and of the best. The young people were pleasantly entertained by George Wing and his Sister May with music, and both young and old had a very pleasant time, and at evening adjourned to meet again. MRS. BRUEN.  
Scio, April 12, 1886.

I HAVE read with considerable interest the several answers to Ruth Presley's question, and while every answer has suggested a requisite entirely indispensable to a good home, I think the key note has not yet been rung. As the price of every good home is "eternal vigilance," it seems to me that the one requirement to bring it to the standard of "model" would be industry. Where every member of the family shares in the duties and labor to be performed; where no one in health lies abed while the rest arise and do the morning's work. The most "cheerful" member of a family is often the one who shirks all work and responsibility on the rest in such a cheerful manner that they can not come under censure. "Grit" often mistakes submission for patience. "Love" often prompts to toil for the loved ones, to their future detriment and regret. No one habit is more conducive to humane and thoughtful consideration for others, than habits of industry: not incessant toil and drudgery, but the habit of usefully employing every moment of precious time. For true it is, that "Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do."  
C. R. A.

BROTHER J. G. Ramsdell's silver article in the VISITOR gave the best insight into that subject I have been able to get. I understand the question in Congress is settled for the present on the let alone principle; but I suppose the people will be just as much divided in sentiment about it as before. No matter; the anti-silver men will have the country ruined anyhow, while the silver men will have it the only thing that can save us.  
So we go.

Some time ago there was an inquiry as to the best time to cut timber for fence posts. I can not give any of my own experience, but when I was a boy (and that was long ago) I remember hearing an old farmer say he once had occasion to cut some hemlock saplings in summer when the bark would slip easily; they were peeled and set in the ground. Twenty years later when the fence was removed, most of them were still sound at the heart. I know from actual trial that hemlock posts, cut before the bark will peel, and set with the bark on, will not last more than four years before many of them would rot off at the surface of the ground. From these facts let the reader draw his own inferences and conclusions.  
H. COLLINS.

ON THE 6th inst. this section was visited by one of the most furious snow storms of the year, and decidedly the most furious that I ever witnessed in April. At this point about 12 inches of snow fell during the day. The wind was blowing a perfect gale from the northeast, and many of the east and west roads were entirely blocked with snow and impassable for teams until shoveled out. A few moments facing the storm was sufficient to sandpaper the nose of any man. Mercury registered 28 degrees above zero during the day and stood at 20 above on the morning of the 7th. As my wife and I were riding to-day we passed a section of road that not a team had passed over since the storm, and unless shoveled out it will be a number of days yet before any can pass. It is a road usually much traveled.

I give you this brief report of the storm here, with my list of names for the VISITOR. A. J. C.  
Springport, April 11, 1886.

AS IT is pleasing to me to read in the jottings of the workings of other Granges, the thought came to my mind that it might be of interest to some friend of the Order to know that Birmingham Grange (323) is in a prosperous condition. We initiated eight persons during the last quarter and reinstated several others. Our weekly meetings are well attended and are made interesting by all performing the duties assigned them.

In regard to the liquor traffic, I agree with Courtland Hill. I believe the only remedy that will save this country from the evils of intemperance is "unqualified prohibition." MRS. GIBBS.

WE WERE saddened by the announcement in the VISITOR, of March 15, that our Sister Myre was in poor health, and eagerly scanned the next issue hoping to learn that she was herself again. But no word, either from or of her, appearing in the VISITOR of April 1, I would ask in the name of all the readers of the VISITOR that someone send tidings of the welfare of our beloved Sister.  
Our little ones are jubilant over the Proclamation of Children's Day, and are eagerly looking up the best pieces, dialogues, songs, etc., that they may have all perfectly prepared by the time the longed-for day arrives.  
BESS.

"OLD MAID" expresses a desire for some one to send a pen portrait of Courtland Hill. Though a beginner in artistic work of this kind, I will do my best, and though the picture may not be exactly perfect it may perchance give "Old Maid" an idea that may satisfy her curiosity.  
Bengal Grange finds in Courtland Hill an efficient and active worker, despite his nearly eighty years of life, with all the hardships incident on settlement in an unbroken wilderness. He is of medium height, well proportioned, erect and robust in appearance, with ruddy complexion, gray hair and beard. He is ever ready with tongue and pen to work for the good of the Order, and though he lives seven miles from Bengal Grange Hall he is there to work far more frequently than most men of his years would be able.

Old Maid, would you not like to know how Sister Courtland Hill looks, too? She is a blithe

little woman of seventy, and is just as faithful a worker for the Grange as her husband, though she never writes for the press—but she is witty and wise, and is well beloved by her many friends.  
MRS. E. N. STEWART.

I NOTE with a good deal of satisfaction your exposure of the Bohemian oat swindle. The oat scheme will soon die a natural death in this section and lawsuits will be in order. We now have the German barley and Red Line wheat running in full blast, so that this infernal swindle like Banquo's ghost will not down at our bidding. The only way is to keep on exposing the fraud in the papers, and by this means some will be saved.

I enclose an article written for the Ypsilanti Commercial. If you think it worth republishing give it space in your columns. Yours truly,  
WM. H. RANDALL.

Ypsilanti, April 7, 1886.

OUR Grange is in a flourishing condition. The average attendance is good. We have social gatherings every other week during the winter, at which we have music and literary entertainment, the children and young people taking a prominent part and showing remarkable ability. We are about to commence for part of the work for the good of the Order to practice the unwritten work, which seems to be too much neglected in our Granges. We have something interesting at every meeting, and on the whole our Grange is advancing and its members becoming more alive to the benefit it is to them, educationally and otherwise.  
MRS. M. J. M.  
Benton Harbor.

LAPEER COUNTY Pomona Grange met with North Branch Grange on the 8th inst., and in spite of the snow blockade of all our east and west roads from the terrible storm of Tuesday, about thirty patrons reported for duty. One Brother walked about with a buggy and got stuck in the snow about one-half mile from my place and had to leave their rig, the Sister walking across the fields to my place, and stayed there, and the Brother went on to the hall after. The day was beautiful, and after we reached the hall, and had partaken of dinner, the Grange was called to order by Worthy Overseer Muir, (the W. Master not being present) and the usual business gone through. We took up the subject for discussion and nearly all took a lively interest. The day passed very pleasantly and profitably, and all seemed happy and full of hope for the good of the Order.

The Bohemian oat fellows have made their appearance in our midst, but so far as I know, have found no victims in our town (Burlington), but did in North Branch.  
I did not do as well working for the VISITOR townmeeting day as I hoped to, but got eleven names, and if you will get as many from each township in the State it will swell the subscription list considerably.  
H. BRADSHAW.

IT IS with pleasure that I read the jottings from the different Granges, but as I have not heard a word from Talmadge Grange, No. 639, I write to let you know that we prospering. We have a nice hall, well finished, with a goodly number of live members, and hold our meetings every other Saturday afternoon. We had an open Grange on Saturday, the 17th; had a pleasant meeting, and a profitable one also. The Bohemian oat men have not showed their faces around here yet, and I am of the opinion it will not be safe for them to.

A MARVELOUS little engine is the heart, throbbing continually at the rate of 100,000 beats per day, 40,000,000 per year, often 1,000,000,000, without a single stop. It is the most powerful of the human machine. Its daily work is one-third that of all the muscles. The most tireless of organs while life exists, it is one of the last to yield when life expires. As long as life flutters at the heart we know the spark of being is not quite extinguished, and there is hope of restoration. During the life of some people the heart has propelled a half a million tons of blood through the system. It continues to work the same when we are asleep as when awake, and never ceases its action, until the Creator commands the wheels of life to stand still. A. F.

TO CURE FILM.—Equal parts of sugar and salt thrown into the eye once a day has proved a never-failing remedy with us when persevered in. It took three months in one instance, but was a bad case, the whole eye being covered with a thick blue film, caused from chaff in the eye.  
AUNT KATE.

IT IS claimed that he who causes two blades of grass to grow where but one grew before is a benefactor. Working on this principle I will state my method of raising potatoes on the plan of one man doing the work of two men. As I saw an article in the March 15th VISITOR on "How to raise potatoes," I will take the same for my subject, even to raising them out of the ground when grown. I hired the potatoes dropped, then took one horse and hitched to my coverer and covered four rows to a round; then, just as the potatoes came up so that I could follow the rows, I hitched to a two-horse wheel-cultivator, setting the two outside hind teeth on the outside of the bed-piece of the cultivator, and with this I could tend four rows to a round or twice in a row. I took no pains to prevent covering the potatoes, as they will grow if they are covered up, and it will kill the small weeds. After cultivating thoroughly, I took all the teeth out of the cultivator except two and put on two shovel-plow blades and went on and hitched the potatoes, four rows at a time, doing better work than is usually done with a shovel-plow. I went on with the same cultivator and cultivated the ground down, using the teeth. When I came to dig the potatoes, being tired of digging by hand, I took the same set of wheels used in tending the field, put on some poles and a seat, attached a couple of hooks and went on and dug the potatoes, four rows to the bout.  
Waterford, Mich. C. F. PLUMB.

OUR Grange, Felt Grange, No. 347, was almost dormant for awhile, but new members are joining and others are being reinstated. Our next report will make a better showing. We have a lodge free from debt and nothing to prevent prosperity. We will soon renew our subscription to the VISITOR out of the Grange fund so a copy can be in every family of our Grange. We are in a wealthy locality with good and intelligent citizens and could have, with a little exertion, one of the best Grange lodges in the State. If every lodge could own a building there would be more lodges in good standing. Had we rented, our lodge would probably have been a thing of the past. Near us several Granges went down because rent was so high. The few members left could not afford to rent. Had they owned their halls, they would have lived through their weakness and started up again. The Grange should be a power through which the farmers can have their rights respected.  
GEO. W. BREWER.  
April 20.

IF THE discussion of the silver question is now in order through the VISITOR, I will present a few ideas on the subject in answer to the article of Bro. J. H. Rogers in VISITOR of Apr. 1.  
Bro. K. says: "Money is the yardstick by which all values are measured. It is extremely desirable that this yardstick should be always of the same length, unfortunately this is impossible."  
It is impossible under present regulations, and fluctuations are to be expected. Much of the

legislation of the last twenty years has had the effect of increasing the value of the yardstick, whether that was the intention of the lawmakers or not.

Again he says: "Gold and silver, on which the money of all civilized nations is based, are among the most stable products of human labor, but are both subject to fluctuations in value exactly the same as wheat, etc."

We admit this is a very good comparison, but let us reason a little further. If there was no substitute to be had of which to make bread, or if bread was the only article of diet which would sustain life, the value of wheat would be much greater than at present. A substitute always lessens the demand for the principal, or thing for which it is used, and consequently diminishes its value. Now this principle is as applicable to gold and silver as it is to anything else. In fact it is more so, for legislation favorable to these metals have given them a commercial value that is altogether out of proportion with their intrinsic value, if they can be said to have such a thing as intrinsic value. If there was no substitute for gold and silver in the shape of legal tender greenbacks, bank notes, and notes of individuals, or if a law was passed making it illegal to use anything but "hard money" in the transaction of business, the purchasing power of both of these metals would be greatly increased, and there would be such a settling down of prices as would convince the most skeptical that there was something wrong in our monetary system.

I quote again: "The real value of a gold dollar is what the gold it contains is worth in the markets of the world."  
We cannot measure the value of the yardstick with the yardstick itself; it must be compared with something else that possesses value. What shall it be? John Stuart Mill says: "The value of money is inversely as general prices, rising as they fall, and falling as they rise." Then the real value of a dollar in gold is the amount of merchandise it will exchange for in the markets.

Again: "If the fluctuations in the value of the two metals had not since made one high and the other low at the same time, no such questions we now face could have arisen."  
Is it true that one has raised in value and the other fallen at the same time? I had supposed it was a well known fact that both are higher than they were at the time of which you speak, and that the difference had arisen more than the other. The discrepancy may be easily explained when we consider that England and Germany have both demonetized silver and stopped its use as money, thereby lessening the demand for that metal, and making a greater one for gold. In spite of adverse legislation it will buy more of everything else except gold than it would at the time the national debt was contracted.  
HENRY ADAMS.

HAVING received several letters asking me to send the name of the firm in Boston where our Grange purchases boots and shoes in the VISITOR I will say in reply through the VISITOR that I don't feel at liberty to do so at present. Any Grange can find out the name by writing me at address given below.

I am willing to say our Grange has purchased their goods in quantity desired from the firm for six years or more and have received entire satisfaction in goods and prices from first to last. I think nearly every Grange in Hillsdale county are buying of the same house and with the same success. You will get just what you order and at prices that defy any competition.  
We know exactly what we say in relation to the matter, as we have bought our goods from manufacturing houses in Boston, New York and Chicago for the last twelve years.  
Jefferson, Mich., April 17, ANDREW L. DAVIS.

SILVER CREEK Grange, No. 644, seems to be a silent Grange as far as the VISITOR is concerned, so I take the liberty once more to speak for it. Some changes have lately taken place, three having left on demit, as they were moving away, but others are being added so that the number remains about the same, and although this Grange is small and meets with many discouragements, yet it manifests the true Patrons' grit and will not give up. We hope to make Children's Day a memorable one for our little folks. Wish we might hear from Sister Mayo as to the plan to follow or adopt, as a Children's Day is a new departure with us.  
MRS. ANNA M. LEONARD.  
Wexford County, Mich.

To the Sister Patrons of Grange No. 53.

Dear Sister Patrons, kind and true,  
My heartfelt thanks long since were due. They should have been expressed by voice, But ways and means gave me no choice. Home care's a tyrant, strong and grim, And holds allegiance to each whim. Your willing hands my task made light; Your cheering words made dark days bright. May such dark hours ne'er come to you; May angry fire-friend ne'er pursue Your hoarded treasures unto death, Nor sweep away with heated breath The steady gatherings of years, Fond memories of joys and tears. O'er home, though plain, was dear as yours: Such troubles sooner than the loss Of dear ones, a far heavier cross. May choicest blessings come to you In every work you may pursue. For work you will with willing hands. While trouble makes such loud demands. May strength and love to you be given To make your lives bright gleams of heaven.  
MRS. J. S. BIDWELL.

THERE IS NO occasion nor palliation for weakly attacks on "Grangers," under the guise of witticism; and I hope farmers everywhere will have the dignity to resent it. The Grange has been of more value to farmers and thus to the world in its brief time, than all these light-headed scribblers could be in a thousand years. The flippant jeering crowd of village boys who sometimes surround the country lad is only an aggravated reflex of the sentiment of the people of the town, but in nine cases out of ten the country boy sooner or later overtakes the whole list. It may be said that farmers can afford to stand it with such an array of facts on their side, but the attacks are often wanton, as well as unwise, in that they have a tendency to educate a public sentiment adverse to labor or the conditions surrounding it, and thus drive those from the farm who would do it honor.—A. C. G. in Michigan Farmer.

WANT to plow? Well, go ahead. Can't find the plow, eh? About face; go to that ten-acre lot at the farther end of the farm, and you will find your plow just where you left it nearly six months ago: rusty, weather-beaten and almost worthless. Well, a new one will cost only \$15.00, and that is much cheaper than to carry the implements to the tool house, well cleaned, after using. Of course it is, and that's why you are so well off (?) in this world's goods.—Our Country Home.



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### Railroad Regulation.

The speech of Senator Palmer on this subject is timely and most satisfactory. The *State Republican*, in which we find the speech printed in full, heads it, "Senator Palmer Speaks for the People"; and the speech justifies the headlines.

Starting out with an illustration, he follows with a full and free recognition of the value of railways to civilization—refers to "Primitive Methods of Transportation" and the commercial facilities afforded by modern inventions in which railways in importance and magnitude figure so largely, and says: "The question at the front to-day in this country and in Europe is not how to cripple or restrict railroad building or railroad operations; is not how to do away with the vast commercial power extending over 265,000 miles of rails laid through developed and developing territory, but how best to promote them, that they may continue to serve rather than to rule the interests of individuals and communities." The control and regulation of railways, though covering a half century, is still a subject of experiment, and likely to remain such for some time to come. Continental Europe seems to have made greater progress in that direction than England or America. The growth of railways has been marvelous. In 1828 there were three miles of railroad; 1830, 41 miles; in 1840, 2,200 miles; 1850, 7,500 miles; in 1860, 29,000 miles; in 1870, 49,000 miles; in 1880, 93,671 miles; and in 1885, 125,500 miles or nearly one-half the railroad mileage of the world, and covers 20 per cent. of the estimated wealth of the entire country. Stock-watering and discriminations are referred to and instances given of the iniquitous practices permitted and encouraged by railway management.

The speech was in support of Senate Bill 1532: To regulate commerce. While free from invective the Senator was in no way timid in the expression of his views upon the subject, as the following quotations show:

"For forty years a constant struggle of wits has been going on between the grasping corporations and Legislatures endeavoring to restrain them, and today we are confronted with successful, legalized wrongs remaining uncontrolled and unredressed." "Holding in mind the fact that the estimated wealth of this nation is divided between the railroad corporations and all other property owners in the proportion of 1 to 5; that the 20 per cent. represented by railways has become concentrated under the control of men who may be counted upon the ten fingers, while the 80 per cent. is diffused among individuals and companies of diverse interests; that our present action is taken because of the oppression of the 80 per cent. by the organized 20 per cent., it would seem that we fall short of our duty if by the terms of this bill we prevent the employment of the best talent attainable to represent the interests of the people." "If this bill becoming a law should fail to utterly supply a remedy, another attempt must be made. If it is partially successful, we shall have accomplished something and new remedies will be suggested by its partial failure." "The complaint of the people is of discrimination, uncertainty, and secret injury. The complaint of investors is that two-sevenths of the capitalized investment is water, and that through inside combinations the masters of Wall Street are able to realize vast profits upon railroad wreckage and the depreciation of railroad property."

We shall feel inclined henceforth to associate this Michigan Senator with

VanWyck, of Nebraska, in his defense of the people from the injuries inflicted by railway mismanagement.

### Patrons' Reading Circles.

"Add dignity to labor," is a fiat that issues regularly from the head of every Subordinate Grange to its assembled members. Nor have these injunctions been in vain; labor has been lifted from the ruts of drudgery and mere muscular levels. Business transactions, political interests and social intercourse, in the years since the Grange was organized, have gained added dignity and importance among the farming class; but this dignity has ever been commensurate with the elevation of the farmer himself. It is out of the natural order of things that it should be otherwise. That farm-work may advance to its rightful place among the rank of industries in the eyes of outsiders, it is imperative that the agriculturalist shall exalt himself to a true and high dignity and possess a sure rooting of character.

Education has been thus far the foundation of progress in the Order, and systematized education, we believe, is to be the keystone of the perfect structure that awaits completion at the hands of the laboring classes. We use the term "educated" to cover all kinds of information and knowledge that makes a person better fitted to do the duties devolving upon him. It has a wider significance than text-book covers hold. It has been through no want of sympathy or interest on our part that so long time has intervened between our notification of an organized means of home culture for Patrons and this mention of that fact through the *Visitor*. Our support is always on the side of whatever, in our judgment, tends to facilitate the advance of the farmer and to bring his chances for improvement on a par with human nature in other states of life. In Patrons' reading Circles we recognize what will, in a measure, take the place of town and city privileges of lectures, societies and instruction meetings that are not accessible to people in the country.

We had already felt the ripeness of time for some such plan by which farmers and their families might acquire a more extensive knowledge of their work and the world, when word came from the session of the Pennsylvania State Grange that a plan had been put on foot there for this purpose. Through the efforts of Bro. R. H. Thomas, State Secretary, the organization of a Patrons' National Reading Circle was effected. In a well written circular letter the demands for the plan are given with an outline of the proposed work and the course of study determined upon for this year. This was issued early enough for members to begin work on the first of April, and reports already show the scheme is receiving liberal patronage. Only three books are in the course this year, it being deemed best to give no discouraging amount of work at first, but so arrange it as to admit of farther research in other books, if time and inclination allow. The titles of the books at once suggest their fields and adaptability to the purpose. They are: "Warning's Book of the Farm," "Barnes' History of Ancient Peoples," and "Complete Etiquette," by Mrs. E. B. Duffy. The plan proposes that each Grange, or such members as choose to do so, form a circle for the study of these books. Each circle would need one set and probably some individual members would wish separate sets. The cost of these three is a little less than \$5.00 if ordered under seal of the Grange. They alone will form the nucleus for a good Grange library. The circle may meet oftener than the Grange or not, as it deems best. If carried out in close connection with the regular work we can see how these studies may be made a fund for a very large part of program work. They will be good to read aloud and discuss and ask questions about.

Another Patrons' Reading Circle is under the supervision of the Ohio State Grange Lecturer. This is a more exhaustive course and divides the work into two classes, one for adults and one for juveniles, each covering more subjects than the three books named in the other course. Having no prejudices, we shall express no preferences for any of these plans, being sure that all efforts in these lines are worthy of multiplication and are bound to be of great profit to our class.

It is essential that we progress, and the pressure of the times demands that we make systematic progression. Moreover, when members of a great body are pledged to devote a certain time each day or week upon a specified task, the discipline resulting from such system very nearly equals the matter mastered.

No reports have reached this office of the introduction of the Patrons' Reading Circle's plans into any of the Granges of Michigan or Iowa, and we doubt if it has been much known among them.

Every Lecturer should certainly do no less than send for fullest explanations and bring this matter before their Granges. Although a month late, it is not too late to begin the work for the current year and be on time for the second.

For further information address R. H. Thomas, Mechanicsburg, Penn., and E. C. Ellis, Glendale, Ohio.

### "The Forum."

Volume 1 No. 1 of *The Forum* was issued by the Forum Publishing Company for March, 1886.

It is a monthly of over 100 pages for the independent discussion of subjects that concern all classes alike.

We will not say it fills "a long felt want"—except in the direction of affording an opportunity for men of ability to express their opinions upon vital questions. Other magazines have the same objects, but the number of men and women who have the ability and are willing to have their views printed for the consideration of their intelligent fellow citizens are in excess of the magazines of this character.

The newspapers of the period, like a garbage wagon, make it their business to load up with the news of the day. All that is cast off—often that which is vile—and few thinking men care to cast their well considered thoughts and opinions into such a mass.

The subjects considered in the March number are first, "Science and the State," by Prof. Alexander Winchell. The chief points in the article are a charge against the people and the government as being altogether too practical for the advancement of pure science—unwilling to appropriate money to this end, and although an advance is all the time being made it is more incidental than by well directed methods. And this advance is likely to suffer a check by a growing public prejudice against the support of high schools and State universities. The article is able, though we are not in accord with some of the writer's conclusions.

"Newspapers Gone to Seed," by that racy writer, James Parton, is expressive of the condition of the great body of metropolitan newspapers of the present day. Mr. Parton sees in the near future a desirable daily paper—"small in size, free from party bias, with comments simply elucidating, printed on good firm paper, amply indexed and containing the news of the day that has real permanent value. As things now are you have a mass of printed matter without value for reference raked together at great expense in great haste and in the main of little value."

E. P. Whipple in a humorous way has recounted the perils of housekeeping under the significant title "Domestic Service." The article is amusing reading but a sad commentary on a boasted civilization. He closes by suggesting that some charitable person start a college for the education of female domestics.

Theologically inclined readers will perhaps find in the article of Rev. Heber Newton, "Is Romanism a baptised Paganism?" a chance for unprofitable discussion.

"How I was Educated," by Edward E. Hale, one of New England's literary men, is well told, and in it we see his faith in good sense and good associates as quite as valuable as good Latin, for he says "The good of a college is to be had from 'the fellows' who are there and your associations with them. \* \* I could get more information out of Chambers' Encyclopaedia, which you can buy for ten dollars, than any man will acquire as facts by spending four years in any college. But the business of changing a boy into a man, or, if you please, changing an unlicked cub into a well-trained gentleman, is, on the whole, more simply and certainly done in a good college than any where else." In his closing he has emphasized the value and importance of association by quoting from Emerson: "It is little matter what you learn, the question is with whom you learn."

"Vulcan, or Mother Earth," a caustic article on cremation, is summed up "But under the name of progress we must revert to barbarism."

Dr. William A. Hammond says his say about "The Coming Man," in which we feel so much less interest than we do in the men that have been. The article is interesting, and the amusing conclusion is reached that in the vicissitudes most likely to come with progressive civilization the baldheaded men are likely to be at the front, and largely outnumber all others.

"My Religious Experience," by M. J. Savage, is a somewhat detailed account of a New England boy's religious experience, and the changes that came to a life surrounded by religious influences and largely devoted to religious teaching.

"Shall our Laws be Enforced?" would seem to admit but one, and that an affirmative answer. And yet the immunity from punishment enjoyed by violators of laws affecting the morals, health and peace of community, all bear witness to the criminal delinquency of civil officers charged with the execution of the law. The Rev. Howard Crosby, in answer to his question "Shall our laws be enforced?" has undertaken to show why they are not enforced—who is responsible for defective legislation and the delinquency of officials. The article is able, educational, and timely, but unfortunately falls mainly upon those who shun the activities of political life in the interest of the people.

We have briefly referred to the several subjects considered in the March number of *The Forum*. To the April number such prominent persons as David Dudley Field, Noah K. Davis,

Gail Hamilton, O. B. Frothingham, and others of equal celebrity, have contributed. "An Employer's View of the Labor Question" is the best common sense view of the subject we have seen from the standpoint of an employer, and we may add from any other. We mean to present the article to our readers before long.

We wish more of them were interested in such reading as is found in *The Forum*. If they were they would give less time to these drag-net papers that are so plenty and yet so poor.

*The Forum* from its first issue takes rank with the best of the monthlies and deserves success.

FROM its obliging and genial Secretary, Charles W. Garfield, we are favored with the Annual Report of the Michigan State Horticultural Society for 1885. It is a book of 500 pages and contains first the officers, committees, etc., of the State Society; next, name of the several local societies to the number of 31, with the name and postoffice address of its Secretary; officers and committees of the State Agricultural Society; the officers of the Michigan State Grange, with its Executive Committee, as constituted in 1882, which would indicate that Bro. Garfield don't keep up with the times in Grange work; the Constitution and By-Laws of the State Association; State and Provincial Legislation in the interests of Horticulture and Forestry; proceedings of the summer meeting of the State Society in Benzie County; the Forestry Problem; the Annual Fair of 1885; Proceedings of the twentieth session of the American Pomological Society held in Grand Rapids; the Annual Meeting of 1885, Reports of Auxiliary Societies; Fruit Catalogues, and closing with a complete index.

Many of our readers will feel no interest whatever in this brief summary of what this book contains. In fact, most farmers have little or no interest in Horticulture beyond the ripening fruit, which they have very little of, and then only that raised by some one who does take an interest in this very branch of agriculture of which their indifference is only matched by their ignorance.

Well, what are you going to do about it some one asks. Why simply call attention to the subject, as those who read a little and talk a little about this matter will all the while come a little nearer to an acquaintance with the possibilities that are within their reach, and better understand that fruit is not only palatable and healthy, and that a dollar's worth of fruit is often easier raised than a dollar's worth of corn.

The average farmer has yet to learn that often a bushel of grapes cost no more than a bushel of potatoes.

All have found out that if we raise potatoes we must not only plant and cultivate but fight the potato bug at the right time and with such diligence as will beat him. If at the right time a little attention is given to small fruits few farmers' families would be without a bountiful supply of their own raising at small cost.

We believe there is in this matter constant improvement, and to promote and encourage such improvement the State of Michigan has authorized the publication annually of 8,400 copies of the report of the Secretary of the State Society for the benefit of the people. Under just what rule of distribution the people are to come in possession of these reports we are not able to say; but from our brief examination we do know the Reports are of great value to those who care to know of the progress being made in Horticulture.

Few farmers could read one-tenth of the 67 pages devoted to the Forestry Problem in this Report without becoming interested in the subject. The facilities for transportation which have come to this people in the last half of this century have brought our splendid native forests under the eye and within the grasp of a civilization that is greedily aggressive and cruelly indifferent to the wants of future generations. And not only indifferent to those who come after us, but too often penny wise and pound foolish in the spoilation of timber on poor lands that grow timber at greater profit than anything else.

This is a subject that should be discussed in every Grange and is always seasonable; and he who gets hold of this Horticultural Report for 1885 will find a collection of facts and opinions to draw upon of great value.

In another place we have tried to give an idea of the newly formed reading circles for Patrons. While this is, as a Grange effort, a new movement along the line of educational advancement, its mother-motive, so to speak, is now well known and tested. The Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle, the obvious model of Patrons, Teachers, and all special reading unions, is now a thoroughly organized success. It proves what this kind of mental co-operation at home can achieve. Patrons, above all others, should embrace these opportunities for their promotion at home. In consideration of the wide spread influence of organized effort for home culture, we have arranged for a short series of papers on the general plan, and particularly its work in our State, to appear from time to time during the summer.

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Black Gros Grain for 93c, worth \$1.  
Black Gros Grain for \$1, worth \$1.50.  
Black Gros Grain for \$1.25, worth \$1.75.  
Black Gros Grain for \$1.50, worth \$2.00.

The Silks selling at \$1.00 \$1.25 and \$1.50 cannot be obtained elsewhere in this market at any price, as we have the exclusive agency of these goods and are entirely indemnified by the manufacturers against any reasonable damage that may occur from wear, and we make good to our customers any reasonable damage if any should occur.

We wish it were possible for us to enumerate all the different articles in our store worthy of attention.

There are thousands of dollars worth of merchandise upon our shelves and counters that is commanding great attention from customers all over the country as well as citizens of our city. The supply seems sufficient for the increased demand, and our departments were never as well supplied.

## SPRING & CO.

### THEIR LOSS IS YOUR GAIN!

Having purchased in the neighborhood of Twelve Hundred Suits, at a great sacrifice, from a manufacturer going out of business, we have placed the entire lot on sale

### At Unheard of Low Prices.

We name a few prices:

**MEN'S SUITS, substantial, well made, at \$3.75; former wholesale price, \$4.25; former retail price, \$6.00.**

**A SPECIAL feature of this sale is the tremendous lots of Good BUSINESS SUITS, neatly made, good quality, well trimmed, at \$5.00; former wholesale price, \$6.25; former retail price, \$8.**

**Men's Splendid ALL WOOL SUITS, \$6.50; former wholesale price, \$7.87; former retail price, \$10.**

**Fine Cassimere and Blue Flannel Suits,**

**ALL WOOL, \$7.50 and \$8.00.**

**At \$8.50 and \$10.00**

OUR ASSORTMENT OF

**FINE CASS and WORSTED SUITS**

IS UNLIMITED.

**BOYS' SUITS**

at same basis of value, commencing at \$1.75 for good, substantial every day suits.

You are advised to lose no time in securing a suit at this great sale.

**GIANT CLOTHING CO.,  
Grand Rapids, Mich.**

(A. MAY, Prop'r.)

A DAY too late for the last number of the VISITOR we received from Bro. Woodman a notice that Bro. H. Eshbaugh, Lecturer of the National Grange, had early in March an attack of paralysis and that his condition had in no way improved during the following four weeks.

At the date of writing, April 7, there seemed little prospect of improvement. From the tenor of the letter we have little expectation that he will render farther service to the Order as its chief Lecturer. We had a brief personal acquaintance with Bro. Eshbaugh, which left with us a very favorable impression of him as a man and a Patron. We hope later intelligence from him may be more favorable.

After the foregoing was sent to press we received a paper from Festus, Mo., with a marked notice of the death of Bro. Eshbaugh, which occurred on the 19th of April. This obituary sets forth that he was born in 1822 in the State of Pennsylvania, in which State he lived until he was 21, when with his father's family he went to Niagara Co., N. Y. In 1869 he moved to Missouri. His qualifications soon gave him prominence as a citizen, and with the advent of the Grange in that State he at once took an active part in Grange work and served as Master of the State Grange for eight years, and for several years has acceptably filled the important office of Lecturer of the National Grange.

A worthy and useful Brother, a model citizen has obeyed the mandate to cease from labor, and in sorrow we who tarry can truly say—well done.

BEGIN to make preparations for CHILDREN'S DAY, June 10th.

THE Patrons of Allegan County have, through the successful management of the Grange Store for some eight or ten years, reached a degree of confidence in co-operation not to be found in any other part of the State. Carrying a stock off from \$25,000 to \$40,000 worth of goods, with annual retail sales running from \$150,000 to \$180,000 on a four per cent. margin, it is no wonder that these Patrons have confidence in the new scheme which by a circular they are about presenting to the Patrons of Michigan. The fact that nearly every class of manufactured goods are now sold on a moderate margin of profit is pretty well understood by the great body of the people, and the other fact that one line of business of absolute necessity has seized upon the circumstances and conditions which belong to affliction, to levy an unreasonable profit upon their goods, has stimulated the Patrons of Allegan County to take the preliminary steps to establish a co-operative business in furnishing undertakers' goods. Their Circular is brief, presenting statements of cost and profit, and inviting the support of their fellow Patrons of the State. Whatever may come of this attempt at co-operation, there is no question about the unreasonableness of charges fastened upon people because they are in no condition to protest against such charges, and the whole business has taken the security afforded by a combination to maintain prices.

SOME time ago one of our correspondents asked for a plan of a house for swine. We think the inquiry came from the Agricultural College. The letter was referred for answer to our friend B. G. Buell, of Little Prairie Ronde. He has been and still is a successful breeder of Poland China swine, and we assumed he would tell the readers of the VISITOR all about the construction and arrangement of a first-class hog-house. But he is a busy man, and it seems don't believe a hog deserves an expensive house to make him happy or profitable to his owner. A letter from Bro. Buell just received closes as follows:

"You wanted I should send you an article on that pig-pen business. I have been thinking some about it, and the more I think the more confirmed I am in the opinion that an elaborate and expensive large building for keeping swine is not a paying investment or a healthy institution. Small, cheap, temporary structures that can be occasionally moved to fresh ground are in every way better than a structure that necessarily confines the occupants to the same spot for a long time. Occasional plowing and scraping pig yards is a salutary prescription that few farmers regard as they might with profit."

THE business of raising celery has had most surprising growth in the vicinity of Kalamazoo within the last few years. It has added materially to the prosperity of this inland city, as the product has found a market in almost every city of the country.

It has given laborers employment and that means more houses, more groceries, more of everything that goes to make up the necessities of life and some of its luxuries.

Of the low lands around Kalamazoo there are to-day not less than 1,000 acres devoted to celery.

Twenty years ago these lands were worth less than \$25 per acre; now they are held and sold at from \$250 to \$400 per acre, and are worth these prices for this business.

It is too much to assume that the

business cannot be prosecuted as successfully elsewhere as at Kalamazoo. But necessary conditions must be regarded—soil, irrigation, drainage, seed, setting, culture, care and marketing are each in their turn essential to success. All these and more are explained by G. Bochove & Bro., experienced growers of celery in a neat little pamphlet just issued. The price, 50 cents, should not stand in the way of any one wishing to undertake celery culture even on a small scale. Address G. Bochove & Bro., Kalamazoo, Mich.

THE GRANGE was a necessity. It resulted from the thought and activity of a few men in the vanguard of Agriculture and is the motive power of progress among all close adherents to its principles. The Grange press is its faithful right arm, strong, if the body is strong, but weakened when that body denies it sustenance.

We have always claimed that readers prefer articles from their own number rather than clippings and reprints. There is a sense of ownership in an article from our own ranks that claims interest and consideration as no "finished sentences" from the pen of a stranger ever can. While we "have had nothing to complain of" in this respect for a few issues, a correspondent in the *American Grange Bulletin* so clearly expresses our views of the matter that we insert a portion of his letter, hoping to ward off thereby a relaxation of patronage on the part of our practical writers:

The test of a good Agricultural paper is its self-devotion. Its contributors must necessarily be farmers of some experience in their business and calling; farmers of some experience in the sciences, natural and mental; farmers of progressive views with a keen observation. At all events let them all be farmers of good or ill with the assurance that we have their best thought on various subjects; we will be interested in it if its construction is not so "terribly grammatical." We want to know what men and women are thinking about while the lawyer and the minister and other professed gentlemen are making speeches; while the political, or religious, or independent newspaper devotes a "side" to Agriculture and Horticulture, made of clips from other journals or thoughts of those who "toil not, neither spin," we want to know what these common laborers of the farm have to say. Advice is perhaps the cheapest thing on the market. Strange that every newspaper of any note must have an Agricultural "side," as if farmers did not know what to do unless they were told when and how. Why don't they devote some of their space to the mechanic, the upholsterer or the milliner? O, they have their organs, have they? So have we, and at all events we wish to be advised by those who know; by those who have toiled out an iron-clad experience on the farm.

APPARENTLY one of the most feasible and practical moves of philanthropy of late is the project recently made public by Drs. Warner, proprietors of the large corset factory at Bridgeport, Conn. These gentlemen employ about 1,000 girls and women who are mostly dependent on their own earnings. After giving the matter much study and consideration, a lot has been bought and on this will be put up a building at a probable cost of \$35,000 for the use of all employees. The first floor contains all the appurtenances for cooking and serving food; the second floor will be given up to a library, reading, music and reception rooms; the third floor is to be occupied by halls for meetings and classrooms where competent teachers will be employed to give instruction free of cost. In fact, every thing is to be free except meals, and those may be had at or below actual cost. A savings bank will also be instituted for the employees and judicious economy encouraged.

What insures this plan a permanent operation is the foresight of the projectors in providing an appropriation for the running expenses, and contracting that whoever runs the business after them shall maintain it in all its departments. We hope to see manufacturers all over the country following this laudable example.

THE attention of our readers is called to Island Home Stock Farm, Grosse Island, Wayne Co., Mich. Here will be found a large collection of imported and home bred Percheron stallions and brood mares, and parties in search of this kind of stock should have no difficulty in pleasing themselves at Island Home.

Messrs. Savage & Farnum extend a cordial invitation to all to call upon them and inspect their stock whether they wish to purchase or not. Do not fail to see their stock before you buy.

**Farmers, Attention!!**

We give you real, not imaginary, value for your hard earned dollars.  
\$2 83 buys a good strong working suit.  
\$5 95 buys an all-wool cassimere suit.  
\$6 95 buys an all-wool blue flannel suit such as many of our neighbors sell at \$10 to \$12.  
\$10 buys a fine black dress suit such as is worth \$16 to \$18 anywhere.  
7 cents buys a pair of cotton socks, strong and heavy, seamless, the kind that stands many washings.  
83 cents buys a boy's gray sailor suit.  
99 cents buys a boy's blue sailor suit.  
We use all customers right. Our goods speak for themselves. We can save money for you if you live within 50 miles of our store. Come and see us; we will make it an object.

STAR CLOTHING HOUSE,  
36, 38, 40 & 42 Canal St.,  
Grand Rapids, Mich.

**Children's Day.**

I do not know that I shall be able to make any suggestions that will be practical for all the Granges to follow in regard to Children's Day; doubtless not, as they must be governed largely by their circumstances and surroundings. But a few general ideas may not be out of place.

In the first place, rally the children. Wherever I have been among the Granges in the State I always ask this question, "Do you observe a children's day in your Grange?" "No; we would like to, but have no children." Poor souls! If you have not children borrow some. I have known this to be done with good results. Rally the children. Do not be exclusive; invite the children whose parents are not members of the Order; and by all means let these children join in the exercises. Let them feel that they are necessary in the arrangements. Invite their parents to come also. I have known parents to thus enter a Grange hall for the first time and receive, while there, favorable impressions of the Order.

Make your halls bright and attractive with flowers, fruit, and birds. Let all be done with the idea of making it attractive for the children. Put the arranging of the program into the hands of some judicious member of the Order, and let it consist of songs, recitations, declamations, dialogues, charades and tableaux; all to be carried out by the children with the assistance, of course, of the older persons, if necessary.

Let every officer be in his or her proper place with regalia on, and let as much of the opening exercises be gone through with as possible for on open meeting. Do not have a program too long; avoid tediousness by all means; strive not to spoil everything by doing too much; and should you think it advisable to give the children an address, be judicious in selecting the person to speak. Let it be to the children and for the children—and not too long.

Let the tables be arranged so as to seat the children first. Let them be your guests; and if anyone must wait let it be the grown persons. With a little tact and a little work you can make this Children's Day the gala day of the year—a day that the children shall look forward to with delight, and back upon with pleasure. Strive above all to make it a day of profit as well as pleasure. *I never knew a Children's Day to be a failure.*

Pardon me if I relate to you a little circumstance in regard to our Children's Day—a day that has always been a bright spot in my life—where I received such impressions as to the sweet charity that is one of the foundation stones of our Order that I shall never forget them:

A certain Grange in this State had voted to observe a Children's Day. All the children in the limits of the Grange were to be invited—none were to be missed. There was one very poor family in the circuit, poor as to this world's goods, but rich in those things that make poverty of purse of small account. They had a beautiful family of bright boys and girls, but do all they could they could not always keep a second pair of shoes or a best suit for them all. These children were invited, and the mother very frankly and sensibly told the lady who invited them she should like very much to have them come but they had no shoes fit to wear and some of the children had not suitable clothing. She was sorry, but such were the facts, and tears came to the mother's eyes and a pain in her heart as she felt the pleasure that must be denied her children because they were poor. One day four new pairs of shoes with a nice pair of stockings in each, cloth for two new dresses, and a few other necessities found their way into that home. The children were made ready—and nicely ready too. They came with songs and recitations; and more than all that, mother came. She came with a love in heart toward that Grange that by the spending of a few dollars had placed her children up on the same level as the others; that had helped her to feel that, though they were poor, there was a tie that bound her to these, her brothers and her sisters, stronger than wealth—a tie of love. "Go thou and do likewise."

Would the impressions of that day upon that family ever be forgotten? Would not every member of that Grange feel that they had been profited in doing good? And truly onto our heart there fell a sunbeam—the trace of which will ever remain as long as memory lasts.  
MRS. MAYO.

**KALAMAZOO CELERY.**

A new work, giving the secret of success to Celery Culture at Kalamazoo, by experienced growers. How 3 crops are grown in one season. Blanching without ground. Giving everything complete in minute detail, so the most inexperienced can now grow Celery. Price, 50 cents, postpaid. Shippers of vegetable plants. Celery plants a specialty. Write for prices. Address  
G. BOCHOVE & BRO.,  
5-1-11 Kalamazoo, Michigan.

**MY AGENTS ARE MAKING**  
\$5.00, \$10.00, \$15.00, \$20.00, \$25.00 and \$30.00 Per Day

Selling LEWIS'S Combination HAND FORCE PUMPS. It makes 3 complete machines. I have agents all over the U. S. who are making \$10 to \$25 per day selling these pumps. I give their name and address in catalogue. To introduce it I will give a simple pump, express paid, to any express station in the U. S. for \$5.00. Made of brass; will throw water from 50 to 60 feet, and retails for only \$6.00. Indispensable for spraying fruit trees. The Patent Bug attachment is a wonderful invention. Agents wanted everywhere. Send at once for full catalogue, price-list and terms. Address P. C. LEWIS, Catskill, N. Y.

**Steketee's Blood Bitters!**  
**No Whiskey Here.**

**For the Cure of Bilious Rheumatism, Malaria, Indigestion, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, and Impurities of the Blood.**

Perfectly free from Intoxicants; compounded from Roots, Herbs and Berries. It is the most perfect remedy for the cure of Malaria and Bilious Rheumatism known. Those that know of my remedies know that I sell no humbug. Read what the people say of these bitters. Too good not to publish the following letter:

MANTON, MICH., June 23, 1885.  
Mr. Geo. G. Steketee—Dear Sir: For years I have been troubled with constipation or costiveness, dizziness and wandering of the mind. At times it seemed as though there were thousands of needles penetrating my arms, fingers and legs, with hot and cold flashes running all over me, bad breath and coated tongue. I have taken one bottle of your Steketee's Blood Bitters as you directed when I was at your place. I can say that it has done me more good than anything that I have ever found before. In fact, I feel like a new man. No one should be without a bottle of Steketee's Blood Bitters.  
M. VANDERCOOK.

Long life to Mr. Steketee and his Blood Bitters.

Thus writes Mr. J. C. Van Der Ven, of Grand Haven, Mich., Oct. 1, 1885: "For the past year I have scarcely been without pain in my bowels. I used remedies from the doctors, and house remedies, all without cure. Two bottles and one-half of your Steketee's Blood Bitters has entirely cured me; so I say long live Mr. Steketee and his Blood Bitters."  
J. C. VAN DER VEN."

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR  
**STEKETEE'S BLOOD BITTERS.**  
TAKE NO OTHER.  
GEO. G. STEKETEE, Sole Proprietor,  
Grand Rapids, Mich.  
PRICE, - 50c and \$1 Per Bottle.

**THE GUIDE.**

We issue the Buyers' Guide in March and September of each year. It is now a book of 304 pages, 8x11 inches in size, 28,576 square inches of information for the consumers. It describes, illustrates and gives the price of nearly all the necessities and luxuries in daily use by all classes of people, and is sent free to any address upon receipt of 10 cents to pay the cost of carriage. We charge nothing for the book. All of the goods quoted in the Guide we carry in stock, which enables us to make shipments promptly and as ordered. We are the original Grange Supply House organized in 1872 to supply the consumer direct at wholesale prices, in quantities to suit the purchaser. We are the only house in existence who make this their exclusive business, and no other house in the world carries as great a variety of goods as ourselves. Visitors are invited to call and verify our statement. Send for the Guide and see what it contains. If it is not worth 10 cents, let us know, and we will refund the amount paid without question.  
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.,  
227 & 229 Wabash Ave., (Near Exposition Building) CHICAGO, ILL.

**GROCERIES!**

It will be interesting to every Farmer in the vicinity of Grand Rapids to learn that the

**Wholesale Grocery House**  
OF  
**ARTHUR MEIGS & CO.**  
Have opened a  
**Mammoth Retail Department,**  
and are selling all goods at much **LOWER PRICES** than any other dealers. **SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS** will be given large purchasers. **OUR STOCK IS LARGE,** and embraces everything in the line of Groceries and Provisions. When in town don't fail to call on us.

**ARTHUR MEIGS & CO.**  
Retail Department,  
77 and 79 South Division Street,  
GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.  
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**Centennial Grange Farm Gate.**

WEST CHESTER, BUTLER Co., O., Aug. 18, 1884.  
This is to certify that I have had in constant use on my farm, Richardson's Centennial Grange Gates for five years, and am so well pleased with them that I would not be without the right to make and use them for ten times the cost. I have never had any trouble with them. I have never had to repair them. For my gates, 12 feet long and five boards high, I use posts six inches square. The posts stand as straight and plumb as when I first put them up five years ago—The Centennial Gate does not sag the post, it will raise and swing over snow banks, up or down a side hill, opens both ways, fastens itself open when the wind blows, will divide large from small stock, one person doing it alone, children can work it easily, and after five years' use I can confidently recommend it as the best gate I have ever seen or used.  
J. P. MILLER,  
Past Master West Chester Grange, No. 752, West Chester, Butler Co., O.  
We, the subscribers, have given thorough examination of Bro. J. P. Miller's Gates and know they have been in use for five years, that they are as good as when first put up, and we fully endorse Bro. Miller's statement in every respect.  
JOSEPH ALLEN,  
Past Master Butler Co. Pomona Grange, Director Butler Co. Agricultural Society, and formerly Ohio State Grange Stock Agent, at Cincinnati, West Chester, Butler Co., O.  
PERRY WRIGHT, Master West Chester Grange, West Chester, Butler Co., O.  
JOHN L. VAN DOREN, Master Wyoming Grange, Glendale, Hamilton Co., O.  
GEO. W. RAYMOND, Secretary Wyoming Grange, Glendale, Hamilton Co., O.  
R. M. COX, Farmer, Mason, Warren Co., O. ERASTUS COX, Farmer, Mason, Warren Co., O.  
For information, address **REI. KATHBUN,** care of J. T. COBB, Schoolcraft, Mich.  
feb15m3

**Reduction in Price of Paints.**

THE PATRONS' PAINT WORKS have made another reduction in the price of Paints, notwithstanding they are cheaper than any other Paints in the market, even if the others cost NOTHING. Why? Because TEN THOUSAND PATRONS TESTIFY THAT THEY LAST FOUR TIMES AS LONG AS WHITE LEAD AND OIL MIXED IN THE OLD WAY.  
WE DELIVER 10 GALLON ORDERS FREIGHT PAID TO YOUR DEPOT. WE SEND YOU AN ELEGANT PICTURE OF SOME OF THE LEADING MEN OF THE ORDER. A pamphlet, "Everyone their own Painter," sample of colors, references of many thousand Patrons, etc., free upon application. Masters and Secretaries, please name your title in writing.  
Jan 1 112 **PATRONS' PAINT WORKS, 64 Fulton St., New York.**

## Ladies' Department.

## Habeas Corpus.

Last thoughts of Helen Hunt Jackson (H. H.)

My body, oh? Friend Death, how now?  
Why all this tedious pomp of writ?  
Thou has reclaimed it sure and slow  
For half a century, bit by bit.

In faith thou knowest more to-day  
Than I do where it can be found;  
This shriveled lump of suffering clay,  
To which I now am chained and bound.

Has not of kith or kin a trace  
To the good body once I bore;  
Look at this sunken, ghostly face;  
Didst't thou ever see that face before?

Ah, well, friend Death, good friend thou art:  
Thy only fault thy lagging gate,  
Mistaken pity in thy heart  
For timorous ones that bid thee wait.

Do quickly all thou hast to do,  
Nor I nor mine will hindrance make,  
I shall be free when thou art through,  
I grudge thee nought that thou must take!

Stay! I have died; I grudge thee one,  
Yes, two, I grudge thee at this last,—  
Two members which have faithful done  
My will and bidding in the past.

I grudge thee this right hand of mine,  
I grudge thee this beating heart;  
They never gave me coward signs,  
Nor played me once a traitor's part.

I see now why in olden days  
Men in barbaric love or hate  
Nailed enemies' hands at wide crossways,  
Shrined leaders' hearts in costly state.

The symbol, sign, and instrument  
Of each soul's purpose, passion, strife,  
Of fires in which are poured and spent  
Their all of love, their all of life.

O feeble, mighty human hand!  
O fragile, dauntless human heart!  
The universe holds nothing planned  
With such sublime, transcendent art!

Yes, Death, I own I grudge thee mine  
Poor little hand, so feeble now;  
Its wrinkled palm, its altered line,  
Its veins so pallid and so slow.

Oh, well, friend Death, good friend thou art:  
I shall be free when thou art through,  
Take all there is—take hand and heart;  
There must be some where work to do.  
August 7, 1885.

## Michigan's Family of Children.

Last week "business" (I believe that's what the men all say) called me to Coldwater,—now the press-home of our Visitor,—and through friendly kindness I spent the night at the State School. This refuge and school for dependent children has been so often and well written up by Editor Cobb that your only hope of something new about it from me must lie in the feminineness of the pen that writes this account.

The tastily laid grounds and spacious buildings crown a slight elevation of ground a mile from town and gave a happy outlook upon the near country, at that time just caressed with an April green, and the city, so well known by its claims on beauty. Inside the buildings the care and comfort of the little ones is in keeping with the exterior appearance. At the children's supper time I was invited to their dining-hall to see together the two hundred mimic men and women that our State has gathered to a better home and to such care as most of them had never known until brought there. When all the stools and high chairs were mounted, each porcelain bowl of milk appropriated by one of the small army and the long rows of small heads had bowed over them while many childish voices invoked blessings from above, the work of the supper hour went on much as it does at other children's suppers. The same did I say? Not quite, for no words were spoken except by ladies in charge, and such order and politeness were manifest as do not always accompany meals where children are. At the "baby table" it did not take much effort to be still, for already little eyes were heavy and heads hung sleepily over on tiny tired hands.

After tea we made a tour among the cottage homes of the children and listened to some of the evening exercises before their early bedtime. Each cottage accommodates a lady manager and about twenty-five children. Everywhere a home-like feeling prevails, although some boys, we fancy, would feel the orderly methods to be a genuine straight-jacket way of living beside the better-sketter sway they and their "traps" hold in their own homes.

In the "baby cottage" we followed the fashion made popular a few days before by Gov. Alger, and paid a visit to the dozen crib-beds up-stairs, each with its two sleeping babies, from two to six years old I judge. How blissfully unconscious they were of being on exhibition! Here was plenty of material for sentimental indulgence over these poor waifs that had been gathered in by the arm of charity and started on healthy, useful lives.

Next morning I enjoyed a visit to all the various departments necessary to carry on the business of so large an establishment—the large laundry with the engine rooms below, the nine cottages and the school building, where an entertaining hour was passed in the kindergarten room; and in the main building, the offices, parlors, library, dining-rooms, corridors, airy chambers, the sewing-room, supply department for clothing, ready-made and uncut goods; kitchen, bake room, coolers, and even there was a "corner grocery" down in the basement, and which is the root of all good we suspect, that keeps on the place so many souls and bodies together and happy. Nor could I have passed the children's play-room without notice, for the little fellow acting as my pilot

pointed it out with much interested pride, and sagely commented that "if little boys are good they get good things."

The buildings and grounds were literally alive with children doing up the morning's work. Everyone but the babies seemed to have a task—beds to make, walks to sweep, steps to scrub, dishes to wash, potatoes to pare, or errands to run—everywhere the system by which so much family machinery runs smoothly was apparent, and moved so orderly that at first sight the employes seem to have only an "easy time" and a fine home. Think not so altogether, for nothing of the kind is well done without much work being done. Plans, judicious and firm, must be laid, and adhered to, and plans don't grow nor live of themselves, as every live person knows.

This fine conduct of the entire place reflects much credit upon Mr. Jno. N. Foster, the present Superintendent, and his capable assistants. J. B.

## Kitchen and Parlor.

We believe all will admit that the kitchen has more to do with a healthy, happy home than the parlor, and no life can unfold and make the most of its opportunities where the oversight of the kitchen is considered degrading, or of less importance than all the other appointments of the home.

Take for example an elegant dwelling furnished with all the luxuries of the present time, and how much of comfort and real enjoyment can there be if the meals are irregular, poorly cooked and illy served? It throws the whole economy into disorder if the meat is either burned or raw, the coffee muddy, the bread sour, and no one can entirely ignore such discomforts for any length of time. There must be a ruling power to look after the kitchen and its interests to make any home more than a shelter from wind and weather.

How unwise it seems in those establishing a home to leave its furnishing till the last! The better way is to fully equip that department and then make the parlor as pretty and cosy as their means will admit of.

A pleasant, wisely appointed kitchen is large and well lighted, with the windows and doors so arranged that a draft can be secured when wanted to carry off the odors of the cooking. It has a good range or cook stove large enough to make the cooking for the usual family easy, and is well furnished with convenient utensils; has a sink for washing dishes, with cupboards for the iron and tin ware needed to prepare the food, and the pantry is convenient of access. It is on a level with the rest of the house but never a step lower, and has what chairs and tables are necessary and a clock to regulate the time of getting the meals.

The sun has a chance to lend its cheering rays to brighten the presiding genius who controls the health and happiness of the rest of the dwelling. A dark and sunless kitchen is just as much to be deplored as a dreary and uncomfortable parlor and has quite as much effect on the household. If you find neatness and order prevail there, you are apt to find the same in the other departments; but if the contrary is the rule, no amount of glossing will hide its lack in the living or general appearance of the home. Although the kitchen holds so high a place in a thrifty household, it does not seem necessary that the whole of one's time should be spent there. Every one needs to leave behind its cares and duties and spend a portion of their time in the parlor to relieve their mind from its daily routine, else the thoughts and aims are narrowed and we are liable to become a machine whose highest delight is to excel in quality as well as quantity of viands with which to tickle the palate.

The parlor is also a great factor for good or ill in the home life, and can be made a haven of rest or a prison, just as the housewife shall will.

We would have it a sunny, cheerful room, that should be furnished as well as the purse can afford after the kitchen has been provided for. It should not be any too good for every day use, and should be the one spot to look back to when the children have left the ingle side. Its bright lights and cheerful and cosy appearance should tend to keep places of questionable resort decidedly in the background.

We believe this idea of shutting up the best of the house and living in the poorest or the dulllest and having no home amusements has driven many a boy away from his home, to take the first step in a downward course.

It is perfectly natural for us to love our home, and it is only when that home is made to resemble a prison by undue restraint or lack of agreeable surroundings that the boy finds his greatest pleasure away from the home circle. It matters not if there are no costly draperies, or luxurious furniture is unknown, if love and respect dwell there it is a haven of rest and is ever looked back to as the dearest spot on earth.

Have you never gone into a house whose very air seemed to freeze you? where everything was in such spick-and-span order that it seemed almost sacrilegious to touch anything, much more to sit down and enjoy yourself? The chairs all at right angles, the books and papers at right angles, and the people themselves at right angles?

Is it any wonder that children do not love a home where everything childish

is repressed for fear of a noise or of disarranging the right angled furniture?

It seems to me that the best we have is none too good for our loved ones, and their enjoyment should come nearer to our hearts than that of the occasional visitor. CHLOE.

## Mind Cure.

Beautiful spring is with us again and the weather is so delightful one cannot help giving expression to their feelings in some way so will write a moment and rest, for I have been very busy. These bright days bring to light such an accumulation of dust and cobwebs and various garments (which one needs handy by in cold weather) that the average housewife must be very busy in cleansing and righting up. I presume the sisters are all tired, too. Probably the most of you are racking your brain over what changes you will make in your homes and gardens. I think every woman should have a few flowers at least. Some may think they have no time, but it will rest and cheer one so much if you only devote a few moments each day to their culture, besides all in the household will become interested in their growth and beauty.

I have just finished reading a piece on mind cure which advised the concentration of the mind on something pleasant, on something that requires no thought to throw off disease. As so many of my acquaintances are complaining I would like to inquire if any of the readers of the VISITOR have read up this subject, and what their ideas are about it? This writer says hundreds are trying it, and so curing themselves of simple and even serious ailments. It certainly has one good feature about it. It goes away with all whining and complaining. You must claim you are well and make the mind control the body. I have been taking one of my first lessons.

ANN M. BRIGHAM.

## A Friendly Chat.

As we thought we should like to speak of several things, we concluded "A Friendly Chat" would make the right heading for our article, as we have noticed that the heading was the main point many times that prompted us to read articles.

It has been a long time since we have held pleasant converse with our Patron friends through the columns of our beloved GRANGE VISITOR, yet we have made frequent calls by our jottings, which has been a reminder to you that we take a deep interest in the Grange cause, and that we are so willing to stand up boldly while we keenly feel the lack of ability to do justice to so great a cause. Still we feel duty bound to do something to help advance Grange principles and to help develop a higher standard of man and womanhood among the farming class. My Brothers and Sisters, there is a great field that is awaiting us, both in and out of the Grange. Shall we be idlers in this great field of life? We cannot all expect to occupy pleasant places, nor prominent positions in society, but we can each do our own duty wherever our lot is cast if we but think so. Whatever our hands find to do we should do with our might; let us not falter if we have labor that is disagreeable to perform. Our hands are not any better than others, though you are rich and I poor. O! art't we glad that honor and integrity is the great prerequisite for a noble man or woman, instead of wealth? It is said that an honest man is the noblest work of God. We expect it meant women, too, as one is of small account in the world at large without the other.

We want to tell the Sisters that for several years we have been saving essays and short articles cut from the GRANGE VISITOR in a scrap-book. They are perfect gems to me. You cannot begin to think how much pleasure I derive from reading them. Just think, such a host of contributors altogether in one book, all bound by the same fraternal ties, and all laboring for the same cause—the development of a better man and womanhood. Brothers, too, have the honor of a position among our selections as you well deserve, although we are sorry to say, you don't write nearly so many essays as our Sisters. Now, we expect to take lots of comfort in reading our scrap-book, especially so, should we live to become unable to attend the Grange, which we fear is not far distant.

A few words now to our contributors. Sister Prout, I agree with you in every particular, in your article in the GRANGE VISITOR of March 15. We find many things practical and valuable amid Maple Twigs, and was much pleased with Sister A. M. Leonard's article on School Life; and with our new department we are also well pleased. Many valuable suggestions are presented, which we hope will be taken into account. We cannot mention all of your names, for you are so many, but we assure you everything is read by us, as a rule, and appreciated, even to the advertisements, which we wish were not so many. Could we not get rid of some of them if the GRANGE VISITOR had a greater circulation? Does the VISITOR have to resort to so many advertisements in order to sustain it? If so, we are sorry, and think it high time Patrons began to bestir themselves in behalf of our best supporter of Grange principles—the GRANGE VISITOR. We expect to have advertising in all papers to some extent; it is quite necessary, but it is thought

by some that the VISITOR has more than is for the good of the Order—that it might better be filled with good reading matter, as there are so many subjects of importance that should be discussed through the medium of our GRANGE VISITOR which is of vital interest to the Agriculturist, and questions on State and National politics should be freely discussed. The farming class must become better informed before they will stand up for their rights side by side with the lawyer and great professionals of the day. Farmers must be represented as lawmakers as well as those of other industries in order to secure their rights and privileges.

We are glad the GRANGE VISITOR is taking so much interest in the capital and labor question. May it have a tendency to help harmonize the two. It is deplorable that we have so many strikes and riots; it looks so uncivilized in what is called a free country.

My letter is quite lengthy after all, and hope you will excuse me, as we have not entered the Ladies' Department for a long time. It is a habit of mine to write long letters. There is not a few other things I should like to speak of in this letter, but will not tax your patience any longer. AUNT KATE.

## Health and Amusement.

THE two new departments added to the reading matter of the VISITOR makes that already valuable paper unsurpassed as a family paper. Mrs. Mayo's several articles on "Health" are prolific of thoughts and suggestions which everybody ought to know, but many do not.

Miss Buell's department on "Amusements" cannot but be read with interest by all. Every timely and well directed effort for amusements in the family and society are conducive to health and good morals. Every reader should ponder on her words about "Conversationalists." The article she has brought to her help from the pen of Miss Emma Rogers will confer a lasting favor upon mothers and all who have children under their care, by her instructions in "Kindergarten in the Home." I have heard it commented on many times, and wishes that they might be continued, as very few have any knowledge of the work.

Will she please give the address of some pottery where the clay can be obtained? The bricks are not to be had here. C. P. A.

No doubt tobacco blunts the sense of propriety. The narcotic nosegay is as unconscious of the odors he exhales as is the eater of onions and garlic. "Indifference and apathy with regard to the comfort of others," says the London Times, "is one of the most remarkable effects of tobacco. No other drug will produce anything like it. The opium eater does not compel you to eat opium with him. The drunkard does not compel you to drink. The smoker compels you to smoke—nay, more, to breathe the smoke he has just discharged from his own mouth."—Jos. Cook.

FROUDE says, "Men sound in soul and limb can be bred and reared only in the exercise of plough and spade, in the free air and sunshine, with country enjoyments and amusements; never amid foul drains and smoke blacks, and the eternal clank of machinery."

## Youths' Department.

## To Our Boys and Girls.

In olden times royalty was heralded by a flourish or blast of trumpets to warn the people, who were expected to do homage to their monarch. Well, the first sweet notes of the returning birds this morning heralds the approach of spring with a pageantry more gorgeous than was ever dreamed of by monarchs of earth. Let us watch this procession as it slowly unfolds itself before us; and to do this properly we must employ all the senses and faculties of our being. Now all is bleak and bare of vegetation, and old winter still howls defiance from his icy throne in the north, but his glorious majesty, the sun, has turned from his southern journey and is sweeping northward, and we begin to feel and see the effect of his approach in the warmer winds, returning birds; and soon the swelling buds, opening leaves and the emerald garments bedecked with gems of every hue will appear. Behold, nature is clothed in splendor to welcome back her king. What a grand study this is for us! and as we study what pleasure it brings us. How it enlarges our minds and increases our capacity for enjoyment, our desires for knowledge and improvement, our love and adoration for the Supreme Being who must have created all. First, in the returning birds we are led to think of the power that gave them instinct that protects these fragile little creatures from destruction and brings them back to us when danger is past with their sweet songs and sprightly ways, and their valuable help, too. The growing leaf and unfolding flower invites us to study into the mysteries of their life, growth, color, properties and objects for which they have been created.

The sun and his seeming movements demands our attention. How surprised we are when we first learn that the rising and setting of the sun and his motions north and south are all delusions, com-

pletely deceiving our senses. What a time the ancients did have about it before it was finally settled that it was this old earth after all that made all the the apparent motions of the sun. O, what a grand subject astronomy is! How it must lift our minds from the petty things of earth and direct them, more enlarged and unfolded, upward and ever onward toward nature's God.

My young friends, shall we waste one precious moment in thoughtless idleness when so much is printed in great capital letters all over the face of nature for us to read?

How much do we gain when we de-grade ourselves with tobacco or alcohol, or our moral and intellectual nature with immorality, or too much fiction? Why, the mind can't grow with such food. There is nothing whatever in such things to expand or improve it; on the contrary, it surely dwarfs and perverts our best faculties, and we may grow to maturity and live to old age a visible proof of this truth. Is that your ambition? I know it is not; but let me tell you that however strong and self-reliant you may feel it will need your constant effort to keep from drifting the wrong way.

Now, I hope a great many young people, say from eight to fourteen years old, will chance to read this. Perhaps I have used some words you don't understand. Well, I did not mean to when I began, but I could not express my meaning very well without them. I will tell you what to do. Get a small dictionary, and always have it handy when you read anything, and look up every word you don't understand. You have no idea how fast you can learn in that way. A few days ago I heard a very learned man say he always had his dictionary within reach when he read anything. Such a course will give us wealth, not of gold, but what is far better, wealth of language and of ideas.

From your friend,

CHAS. S. KILLMER.

## From Frolic to Fact.

Several years ago I had what my friends called "mushroom fever." I never heard of another case, and it did not, in this single instance, prove to be of a contagious nature. A sudden fancy for lichens, mosses, particularly for mushrooms, took me searching along the fences, under leaves, over logs and through the woods, for anything in the *Cryptogami* line. Many an armful of "trash" accumulated around in the door-yard as the results of walks, drives or aimless rambles through our country roads and woodlots. Whatever may have given a start to such an odd freak I do not now recall, but the inexhaustible variety that I found, their curious growths, and in a few cases their exquisiteness of forms and delicacy of colorings kept the "fever" in good progress for some weeks. It was a marvel to me that such beautiful vegetation could be so plenty and I had never had my attention called to it. When I had thought to have found all the species in our neighborhood, lo! the half was not known, and new revelations cropped out in the most unexpected places.

All things have their day, it is said, and in time my patient friends rejoiced, I suspected, when the last importation of mushrooms lost its pristine beauty and prosaically decayed as the others had done. Had I studied mushrooms in botanical lore as diligently as I did the "subjects" themselves, I am convinced my enthusiasm would have been unabated and much more to a satisfactory point. Worthless occupation it was, probably, in all points save this—it shows how great fruits the habits of observing and admiring might bear if well trained. No legacy can compare with the practice of observation. Self-made men have made the close looking into common things about them the rungs of the ladder by which they climbed to wealth or fame, or powerful personal influence. If, hand in hand with this habit goes the habit of admiration, it will be touching matter of fact things of earth with a glow like that of sunshine. To criticise unjustly is unkind; besides, it is forming an ill practice, and one that rebounds to our own harm by giving us eyes for the uncouth, the ill-shaped, the misfitting and the improprieties in our surroundings and our friends. Some good everything and everybody affords. It is the duty of the young, especially, to dwell on admirable forms, hues, motions and traits of character rather than to be constantly seeking to find fault. Walk through nature and among people with wide open eyes, fitted to perfect places and not to blemishes.

Are there lordly oaks above your path? Stand from under and admire! Are there filmy mosses at your feet? Bend low and study their intricate patterns. Has a spider spread the lawn with lace and Heaven dusted it with dew? Stop a moment to admire and observe this work of a night. Perhaps the oak is transformed by man into a triumph of architecture? Stand off, again, and take in its plan and proportions. Does a rare landscape flash before you from Nature's page or painter's canvas? Observe closely its admirable points. Is it the acquired grace of the trickster or suppleness of a schoolmate or gymnast that attracts your eye? There, too, is room to admire the wonderful make-up of the human body that permits of such development. And so on. It is said *we grow to be like what we admire.* GRACE.

Miss Edith Helps Things Along.

"My sister'll be down in a minute, and says you're to wait, if you please. And says I might stay till she came, if I'd promise her never to tense.

"And then you'd feel strange here alone and you wouldn't know just where to sit. For that chair isn't strong on its legs, and we never use it a bit.

"Suppose you try? I won't tell. You're afraid! Oh! you're afraid they would think it was mean!

"This is me. It's the best of 'em all! Now tell me you'd never have thought That once I was little as that? It's the only one that could be bought—

"What? Maybe your tired of waiting. Why often she's longer than this. There's all her back hair to do up, and all of her front curls to flizz.

"Tom Lee. Her last beau. Why, my goodness! He used to be here day and night, 'Till the folks thought he'd be her husband; and Jack says that gave him a fright.

"Ain't you glad that you met me? Well, I am; for I know now your hair isn't red, But what there is left of it's mousy, and not what that naughty Jack said.

A Hornet's Nest.

Often, in passing through wood or orchard, and observing the curious, paper-like nest of the hornet depending from some bough, I have felt a wish to know something of the home-life of the builders.

Encircled by her forearms, and pressed against her body, she carried a ball of dark hue and moist appearance, which she finally attached to a small lump of similar material, previously spread upon the under side of the upper window-sash.

When seven of these were completed, a covering was begun upon the window-sash, and drawn downward over the cluster of cells.

When completed, it had the form of an egg, with an opening in the bottom of sufficient size to enable the queen to easily pass in and out.

Her time was now divided between the construction of her house and the care of the eggs. The latter received many visits during the day.

At such times she appeared to inspect the cell with much care, and passed her tongue rapidly over the eggs, evidently for the purpose of moistening them.

It must have been a matter of some surprise to her, when she had this first shield or covering about three-fourths done, to come into contact with a solid substance, which proved no barrier to sight, but through which her best efforts failed to force her body, for I hardly think she took this window-glass into account when she selected the place for her summer house.

Very like reason was brought to bear upon the dilemma, for at frequent intervals small shouldered workers were drawn out upon the glass to serve as braces or stays. No sooner was this one wall complete than another was begun, and formed around the first, with about one-eighth of an inch space between.

When the third was complete, the lower part of the first was torn away, and all through the season's work, as outer walls were added, inner ones were torn down.

In about eight days from the deposit of an egg, it showed a change, and began a slight movement. Soon it was seen to take food, which, whatever may have been its original nature, appeared to have first been masticated by the mother, and then transferred to the mouth of the young, which apparently had no choice as to receiving it.

The larval state of the hornet lasted from twelve to fourteen days, at the end of which time it had become a corrugated grub of about three-fourths of an inch in length.

Some of the cells were so placed that the glass formed one side, thus enabling me to note all growth and change. After the chrysalis, or pupa, became quiet, the first thing noticeable

was a thickening, and apparent hardening of the skin, which became opaque, whereas it had before been semi-transparent. The body near the centre became constricted to a mere thread, to mark the division of the thorax and abdomen.

As a cell was vacated, its inner walls were carefully scraped out, and another egg placed therein. During this time other cells containing other eggs had been ranged around the original seven, and as one by one the perfected insects emerged, it required very little observation to convince one that they belonged to the household division, styled workers; for very little time was taken to become acquainted with their surroundings before their wings were tried, and soon they were as busy as the founder of their little home.

The saying that "fleas have other fleas," &c., was verified in this case, for the nest was early infested by a very minute species of insect.

I never wearied of watching the little workers, as, day by day, they brought and spread the little gray balls. One would alight on the outer covering of the nest, and, looking around for a moment, make choice of some place to work, then press the ball it carried upon the edge of the unfinished cover, and running backward, draw it along for some distance, making a little roll, then returning to the point of commencement, go backward over the same route, drawing down and pressing with its mandibles, as one would use their hands.

In the early days of this home, its originator—the queen mother—was full of life and activity, bustling around with all the importance of any young housekeeper, and the advent of the earliest children elicited much anxiety and watchfulness on her part.

The first few coverings of the nest were made entire; but soon they were formed into sections, joined at frequent intervals to the ones beneath, thus giving great strength to the structure.

The first few coverings of the nest were made entire; but soon they were formed into sections, joined at frequent intervals to the ones beneath, thus giving great strength to the structure.

When the early autumn frosts appeared, it had a length of sixteen inches, and diameter across the glass of ten inches. The chill air of September drove them from outside labor, and each day many of those going forth for food, failed to return.

I continued the attack until appearances justified the belief that all had left their home. I then, with a sharp knife, loosened the nest from the window and took it down, when, to my surprise, I found there were some young queens within.

I carefully laid it down, and after much labor coaxed out nearly one hundred queens and a number of drones. This unexpected quiescence of the queens proved them to be amazons in naught but size.

As I look on the empty nest and the few inmates I have preserved, fancy portrays again their oldtime busy life and droll building, which beguiled many an hour of the long summer days.

Many a lesson may be gleaned from simple things, and another picture now hangs on memory's wall, which, in my life, will doubtless never have a duplicate.

Van Buren Co., Mich. Mrs J. C. GOULD.

YOUNG MAN, keep your record clean. —John B. Gough.

PERCHERON HORSES. Island Home Stock Farm, Grand Rapids, Mich.

All stock selected from the get of sire and dams of established reputation and registered in the French and American Stud Books.

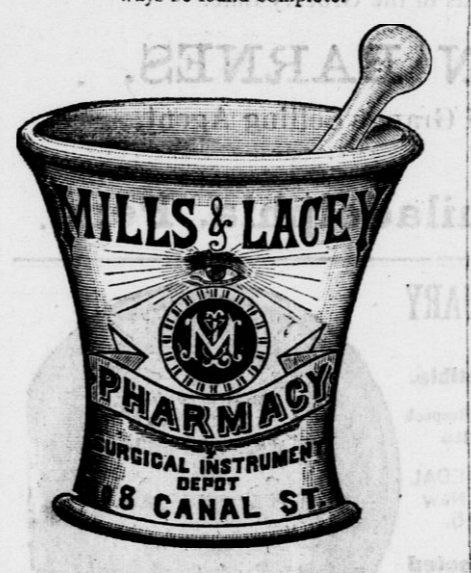
EXCELSION CARPET STRETCHER. Sells rapidly. Pays big. \$50.00 per set. Agents wanted. Local or traveling. Sample Tree. R. W. MONTROSS, Gallen, Mich. Sole Manufacturer.

FOR IRON ROOFING! CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Mills, Lacey AND Dickinson AFTER MAY 1, '86,

will occupy the corner store in the Wenham Block. N. E. Corner Monroe and Division Sts.,

where in the future, as in the past, they will make a specialty of Physicians' Prescriptions, Farmers' and Family Receipts. Our stock of Veterinary Medicines and Instruments will always be found complete.



WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF ADJUSTING TRUSSES, and will guarantee a fit. Our \$8.00 Battery is equal to any \$15.00 Battery ever offered for sale.

We Guarantee Prices in Everything.

Mills, Lacey, Dickinson

Now of No. 8 Canal Street, after MAY 1, N. E. Corner Monroe & Division Streets.

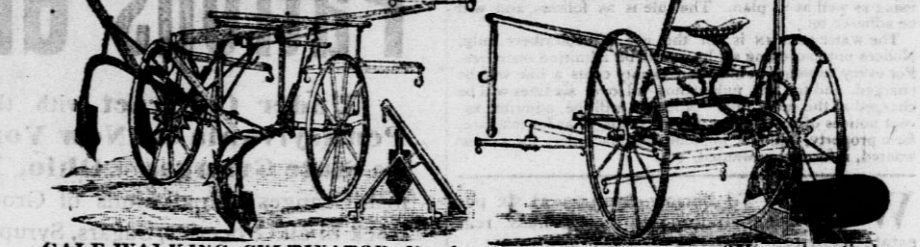
REMOVE THE OLD PUMP FOR A GOOD NEW

At the Melis Hardware Store, 17, 19 Grandville Ave., Gd. Rapids.

Large vertical advertisement for 'THE MAN' pump, featuring a portrait of a man and the text 'THE MAN WHO MAKES 5 Ton Wagon Scales'.

A. D. DeGarmo, Highland Station, Oakland Co., Mich. Farm one half mile north of the station, breeder of Shortorns of Pomona, Young Phyllis, White Rose, Bell Mahone and Sally Walker families.

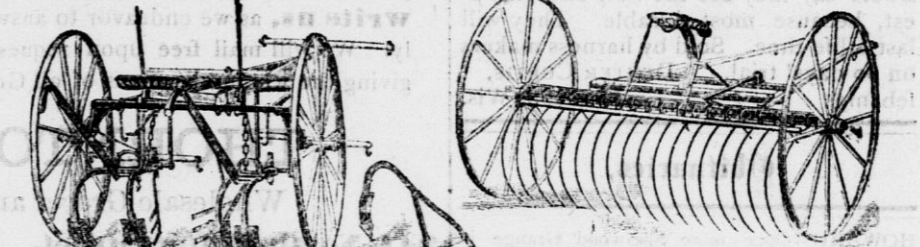
THE GALE MANUFACTURING CO. ALBION, MICH.



GALE WALKING CULTIVATOR, No. 1. made with expansion or compression spring, and can be adjusted to work beans or rows planted 2 1/2 inches apart. It is simple and durable, and is guaranteed to give entire satisfaction.

Manufacturers of THE GALE CHILLED SULKY and HAND PLOWS, Walking and Riding Cultivators and Horse Hay Rakes. All Goods Warranted.

THE GALE PLOWS are made with adjustable Handles and Beams, straight or slanting Land Sides and also Patent Standard Jointer and Eye Cutter. They are the lightest draft and most perfect Chilled Plows made. All of the Gale Cultivators are made with split Tongues, and with four or six shovels, and center tooth fixed desired and made to throw to or from the plant.



GALE RIDING CULTIVATOR. The most complete Combination Riding and Walking Cultivator on the market.

GALE HORSE HAY RAKE. A perfect Lock Lever, 57 inch wheel, Spring Seat. All castings made of Malleable Iron. A child can operate it as well as a man.

CHICAGO & GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY TIME TABLE, NOV. 16, 1884.

Table with columns for 'STATIONS', 'No. 1 Mail & Express', 'No. 2 Day Express', 'No. 3 Pacific Express', 'No. 4 B. Creek Pass', 'No. 5 Limited', 'No. 6 Atlantic Express', 'No. 7 Valparaiso', 'No. 8 Accommodation'. Includes train schedules for Westward and Eastward directions.

BEANS, POTATOES, Green and Dried Fruit, Onions, Poultry, Furs, Pelts, Wool, &c., WANTED!

Those having Produce to dispose of will do well to correspond with me and get posted in their value on this market. By sending me a sample of beans (postage 1c per ounce) I will state by return mail just what you may expect net per bushel delivered at your railroad station.

Advertisement for 'THE MAN' scales, featuring a portrait of a man and the text 'THE MAN WHO MAKES 5 Ton Wagon Scales'.

Grind your own Bone, Meal, Oyster Shells, GRAHAM Flour and Corn Meal. Also POWER MILLS and FARM FEED MILLS.

Fenno Brothers & Childs, WOOL COMMISSION MERCHANTS 117 Federal St., Boston.

FRED VARIN'S MOTTO IS. "A Nimble Sixpence is Better than a Slow Shilling."

Pedigree Blanks. Stock fanciers should send to us for a sample of our combined Pedigree Blanks and Letter Heads.

Allen Durfee, FURNISHING FUNERAL DIRECTOR. No. 103 Ottawa Street, Grand Rapids, Mich.

L. S. & M. S. R. R. KALAMAZOO DIVISION TIME TABLE.

Table with columns for 'STATIONS', 'N.Y. & C.N.Y. & B. Express', 'Way Pt. Ex. & M.', 'Way Pt. Ex. & M.'. Includes train schedules for Kalamazoo Division.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILROAD.

Table with columns for 'DEPARTURE OF TRAINS FROM KALAMAZOO', 'WESTWARD', 'EASTWARD'. Includes train schedules for Michigan Central Railroad.

New York, Atlantic and Pacific Expresses daily. Evening Express west and Night Express east daily except Sundays.

Detroit, Mackinaw & Marquette R. R. "The Mackinaw Short Line."

Table with columns for 'WEST', 'TIME TABLE', 'EAST'. Includes train schedules for Detroit, Mackinaw & Marquette R.R.

Express Trains daily the year round make close connections with trains from Canada and the East, to all Lake Superior points.

A. WATSON, Gen'l Superintendent, Marquette, Mich. E. W. ALLEN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Ag't, Marquette, Mich.

20 New Style Chrome Hidden Name Cards, 100,000, 500,000, 1,000,000. Acme Card Factory, Cincinnati, O.

WANTED AND FOR SALE.

A few of our subscribers have taken the benefit of our offer to do a little free advertising...

WANTED.—To borrow \$700.00 at six per cent. per annum, with first-class real estate security.

FARM FOR SALE.—Six miles south of Elk Rapids, on a good road; forty acres of land...

THOSE who have used the Boss Zinc and Leather Collar Pads and Ankle Boots say they are the best and cheapest...

Obituaries.

HOWARD—Once more Sherwood Grange is called upon to mourn the loss of one of its members, Sister Julia Howard...

Death hastened on with silent tread And claimed her for his own; Rejoicing angels, with wings out-spread...

Another link in our chain is severed, And by the Master borne away; Free from the pain from which she suffered...

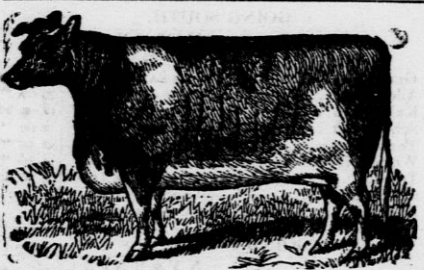
Long and weary has been the period of her sickness and suffering, all of which she bore with remarkable fortitude.

As we gaze upon our Charter in its dress of mourning, we deeply feel that there is one more vacant seat in our Grange...

The usual resolutions of sympathy and friendship were adopted and spread upon the records of the Grange.



Take the lead, does not corrode like tin or iron, nor decay like shingles or tar compositions...



The proprietors of Thornapple Stock Farm have Three Red Young Mary Short Horn Bulls old enough for service for sale.

FOR SALE, WELCOME OATS!

Raised direct from Burpee's stock. Weight, 37 to 40 pounds per bushel; 50 cents per bushel cash with order.

PATENTS.

LUCIUS C. WEST, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, and Counsellor in Patents, Caveats, Trade marks, Copyrights, Assignments, Caveats, Mechanical and Patent Drawings, Circulars free.

Send 10 Cents to Green's Nursery Co., Rochester, N. Y., and get 3 copies of Green's Fruit Grower and our 100-page Fruit Guide...

\$14 Try One, \$14

A better Harness than you can buy for \$20.

A FLAT STRAP SINGLE HARNESS,

Full Nickel, or Davis Rubber Trimming, Best Oak Stock, for \$14.

FOR 30 DAYS,

I will fill all orders received under seal of the Grange, and may be returned if not satisfactory.

A. VANDENBERG, GRAND RAPIDS, Mich.

Patrons' Grocery House.

Under Contract with the Executive Committees of the Pennsylvania and New York State Granges and recognized by the State Granges of Ohio, New Jersey and Delaware...

THORNTON BARNES,

Wholesale Grocer and Grange Selling Agent, 241 North Water Street, Philadelphia, Penn.

WHITE BRONZE MONUMENTS & STATUARY

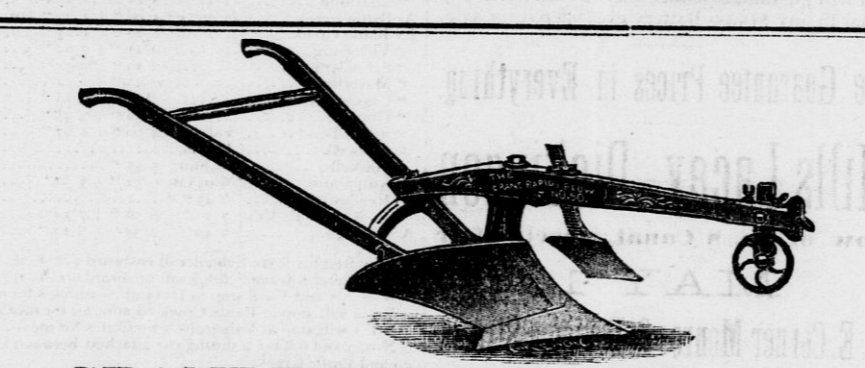
Are Practically Indestructible.

SUPERIOR in Every Respect to Marble or Granite.

AWARDED GOLD MEDAL AT WORLD'S FAIR, NEW ORLEANS, 1884-5.

Over 25,000 Erected

For Designs and Circulars Address H. W. Green, Man'gr, Gd. Rapids, Mich. OFFICE, EAGLE HOTEL BLOCK.



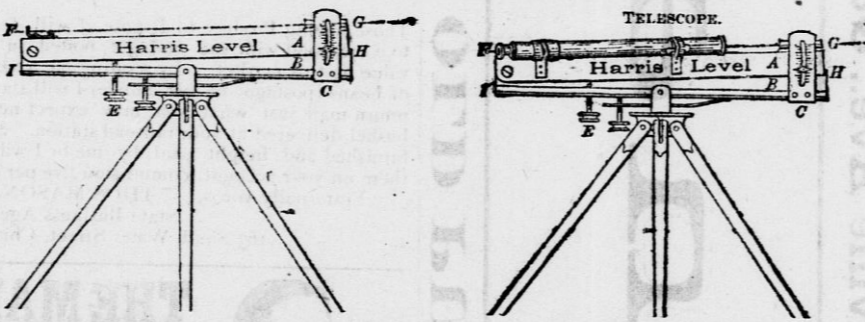
GRAND RAPIDS NO. 50 PLOW.

This is our latest Improved Plow. Buy one of these Plows for \$10 full trimmed, with one extra point, of your dealer, and if it does not please you after a trial of one day, you may return it to the dealer and your money will be refunded.

JACKSON GRADE LEVEL.

PATENTED SEPT. 16, '84.

For Farmers, Ditchers, Sewer Builders, Plumbers, Contractors, Builders and Everybody wishing to Establish New Grades.



The Level is made of cherry, nicely trimmed with brass, with brass bearings, center pin, back and front sights, thumb screws, etc.

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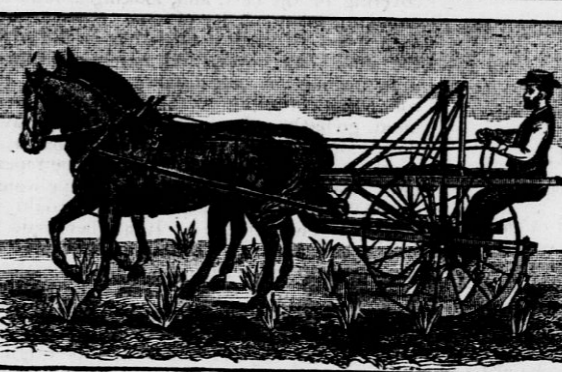
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