





WOMAN'S WORK.

The Granger's Story.

No, thank, sir, I never drink,
Though I did for thirty year,
And to negative a man's invite
Makes a fellow feel right queer.
"What made me quit?" The story's short,

You see 'twas this way, captain;
We got a fellow—Brown
I think his name was—over
From the grange in Johnston.

He told us of our duty,
He spoke to us of love,
He thought the farm'n' bizness
Would be better up above.

He spoke on forty questions—
Or mebbe something more,
And told some funny stories
I thought I'd heard before,

Sez he, "that very fellow
Had allers cash to spare
For buyin' whisky punches.
But not an easy chair

And when he said it, captain,
My face grew mighty red,
I was that kind of fellow
And knew 'twas truth he said,

And, captain, from that minute,
I havn't drank a drop;
That twenty-dollar speaker
Just helped me to a stop.

And in my breeches pocket
More dollars of our dad
Furnish their clinkin' music
Than before I ever had.

And when the election day comes round
We'll vote instead of cry,
And every blessed ballot
Will be registered as "dry."

The Child.

FLORA C. BUELL.
Affections.

The thought of love is always associated with little children. We all approach the tiny ones with tender feelings, and they find responsive chords in the most hardened natures.

When the infant smiles in his mother's face, it is not too early to foster the love which may extend to all mankind.

He runs in from play with a flower for you, No day is so busy, nor mind so worried but that this, even though it be a dandelion, may be gladly received.

On seeing a two year old girl handle a kitten roughly a wise mother said, "My children do not do that. I teach them how to treat their pets kindly.

It was my pleasure to be a guest in a home where the mother shared in the thoughts of her children; when at work or at play, she talked with them on their plane, enjoying, suggesting, and informing.

Water.

There has been much discussion in our leading agricultural journals, farmers' clubs, institutes, and Granges as to tank

heaters to warm the water for the stock, especially among dairymen this past winter. Almost every farm, if there is no clean, living water on the farm, erects a windmill with capacious tanks covered from the heat of the sun and to keep out flying dirt.

Recently we saw two little boys about ten years old carrying between them a pail a little more than half full of water. This they had to carry about sixty rods.

If it is profitable as well as merciful to provide plenty of pure, cool water for the dumb beasts upon our farms, is it not more so to provide a good well with a good pump upon every school house yard all over our state.

Nagging.

Dr. Edson ranges the husbands of naggers in three classes. Men of the first class are incited to brutality and violence. Husbands of the second class avoid their homes and seek solace in clubs and saloons.

A woman who had lost her mother in early childhood said to a friend, "Yes, I know she was always suffering, and now, when I can realize what she had to bear, I think of her with pity and tenderness; but the effect of the fault-finding and injustice cannot be effaced. It embittered my childhood.

A vivid recollection of a visit to a summer resort; is of an irritable, invalid mother and her unhappy, harrassed boy. She nagged at him in the dining-room till the poor child lost all appetite.

and child was wholly disregarded.

"I think mamma doesn't like me, auntie," said another sensitive child. "Oh, if she would only sometimes seem satisfied with me, and speak to me as you do to Nellie!

One sees nervous, nagging women in charge of schools and must heartily pity them, for they are obliged to earn their living; nevertheless, they are ruining the dispositions of the children; and, in spite of almost frantic efforts, cannot maintain discipline.

A handsome woman, whose face bore traces of a sweeter disposition in girlhood, was unhappily married to a drunkard. With her large family, small means and the misery of seeing the man return night after night in a disgusting condition of intoxication, she had a heavy burden to bear.

There are nagging men as well as nagging women, but as the fathers are usually absent from the home during many hours of the day, they have less opportunity to destroy family peace.

In another home the nagging of the mother was repeated in the children. Old grievances were dwelt upon, magnified and brought forward at most inopportune moments, and there was a continual round of petty fault-finding and retort.

One may make excuse for the nervous condition of invalids; the irritability that results from sleepless nights and long-continued suffering is difficult to control; but much of the uncontrolled irritability of invalids is the outcome of self-pity and lack of consideration for others.

"Yes, ma'am; oh, yes, to be sure she is better bodily. But she's so discontented and fault-finding that if the Lord should see fit to take her, she'd be making trouble among the angels and complaining that her halo didn't fit."

The Juveniles

A Puzzle.

There's one thing I don't understand;
It really seems to me so queer
That my mamma last night should say,

The while she kissed my tears away—
"Here, there! my darling; never mind!"

Harry Talks About Light Houses.

"Sailors are not afraid when they are in the open sea. But when they draw near the land, there is far more danger," said Harry.

"The danger is not in good weather and daylight. It is when a storm arises, and darkness covers the sea. In the wide ocean the ship can sail before the wind without fear of striking against any rock.

"Quite right, my dear! The sea is usually of a deep blue, but the tops of the waves become white when they fall with force against the shore.

"Right, Tom! Those which break in a storm are breakers. But there are places on the coast where the sea is always one white mass of foam. Below are dangerous rocks or sand banks.

"Something has been done to warn the sailors of danger, when near the sunken rocks and sand-banks. And on every dangerous point, sunken rock, or headland round the coast, the government has built high towers.

"They know then where the danger is. 'Keep off!' cries the light-house, as it points them on the way to the safe harbors."

"Hurrah for the government that makes the light-houses and keeps the lamps burning to warn the sailors from danger."

Puzzles.

All readers of the GRANGE VISITOR are invited to contribute and send solutions to this department.

55—Numerical Enigma. The total composed of 35 letters is a saying of Abraham Lincoln. 18, 31, 2, 21, 11, 35 population.

59—Crossword. In Agnes, not in Ann. In Alice not in Fan. In Edna not in Lou.

60—Diamond. 1, a letter; 2, a tract of land; 3, root of evil; 4, a number; 5, a letter.

Edith Granger, Kent G., and all others, please send me a batch of puzzles. O. E. D. (Union City), thanks for "con."

Look!!!

Indiana Co., Pa., June 3, 1895. Mr. O. W. Ingersoll.

Dear Sir: We used your best grade of paint on our Grange Hall, some four years ago, and it is as good as ever yet, and many of my neighbors, of this vicinity, who have used it say it is a thoroughly good article.

How's This?

We offer one hundred dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.









