

THE GRANGE VISITOR

ISSUED SEMI-MONTHLY,

BY ORDER OF THE

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE



MICHIGAN STATE GRANGE.

[Kalamazoo Publishing Co.'s Print.]

VOL. 6.—No. 16.
WHOLE No. 96

SCHOOLCRAFT, AUGUST 15th, 1880.

YOUR SUBSCRIPTION
will Expire with No.

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

THE GRANGE VISITOR,

Is Published on the First and Fifteenth of every Month

AT FIFTY CENTS PER ANNUM,
invariably in Advance.

J. T. COBB, Editor and Manager.

To whom all communications should be addressed, at Schoolcraft, Mich.

Remittances should be by Registered Letter, Money Order or Draft.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

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

INDEX TO THIS NUMBER.

Pickings by the Way No. 13.—Bro. Armstrong's Appointments.—The Grange, Past, Present, and Future. 1
Retrospect.—Hon. J. J. Woodman in New England.—The Use of Salt in a Dry Time.—Small Beginnings.—The Grange. 2
The Grievance of Monopolies and the Remedy.—Grange Work.—Transportation Resolutions.—From New York.—Notices of Meetings.—Influence of the Grange. 3

State Politics.—Politics and the Visitor.—Annual State Grange Picnic. 4

Public Meetings, W. A. Armstrong.—Wool Items.—How Pulp is Made. 5

Aunt Hannah's Advice.—History.—Reminiscences of New England.—The Social Features of the Grange.—How Shall They be Improved? 6

Leaving the Top Flounce Off.—Portland Grange No. 174.—Crystal Grange, No. 441.—The Moroni Grange.—The Reaper Death-Advertisements. 7

Sugar From Corn.—Advertisements. 8

Officers National Grange.

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

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:

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

Officers Michigan State Grange.

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

Executive Committee.

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

General Deputy.

C. L. WHITNEY, Muskegon.

State Business Agents,

GEO. W. HILL & CO., Detroit.
THOMAS MASON, Chicago.

Special Lecturers.

Thos. F. Moore, Adrian. Lenawee Co.
Geo. W. Woodard, Shelby. Oceana Co.
Samuel Langdon, Bowen Station, Kent Co.
E. C. Harrington, Four Towns,
M. Stevens, Perry, Shiawassee Co.
L. R. Brown, Rawsonville, Washtenaw Co.
Andrew Campbell, Ypsilanti,
Mrs. S. Steele, Monroe Centre, G. Trav's
Chas. E. Mickle, Adrian. Lenawee

THE PRESS AND THE PLOW.

We envy not the princely man,
In city and in town;
Who wonders whether pumpkin vines
Turn up the hill or down;
We care not for his marble halls,
Nor yet his heaps of gold,
We would not own his sordid heart
For all his wealth twice told.

We are the favored ones of earth,
We breathe pure air each morn,
We sow, we reap the golden grain,
We gather in the corn;
We toil—we live on what we earn,
And more than this we do—
We hear of starving millions 'round,
And gladly feed them, too.

The lawyer lives on princely fees,
Yet drags a weary life,
He never knows a peaceful hour,
His atmosphere is strife;
The merchant thumbs his yardstick o'er,
Grows haggard at his toil,
He's not the man God made him for,
Why don't he till the soil?

The doctor plods through storm and rain,
Plods at his patients' will;
When dead and gone he plods again
To get his lengthy bill.
The printer—bless his noble soul!
He grasps the mighty earth
And stamps it on our daily sheet,
To cheer the laborer's hearth.

We sing the honor of the plow
And honor to the press;
Two noble instruments of toil,
Each with a power to bless.
The bone, the nerve, of this fast age,
True wealth of human kind;
One tills the ever-faithful earth,
The other tills the mind.

Lecturer's Department.

C. L. WHITNEY, MUSKEGON.

Pickings by the Way, No. 13.

On the morning of the 9th inst we felt that an active campaign had begun when at a very early hour we were called from bed and slumbers to snatch a hasty breakfast and take an early train upon the Grand Haven R. R. to connect with the steamboat express on the Detroit & Milwaukee R. R. passing to the summer resort of Mona Lake. At the head of Black Lake we saw the many tents of those who seek rest and recreation in nature's quiet nooks, and almost envied them.

Our connection at Ferrysburg was all we could ask and we rapidly sped toward the east, reaching Ionia to find a train waiting in obedience to telegram to take us to Lansing. On this train upon the Detroit, Lansing & Northern R. R. we had the pleasure of occupying a beautiful coach just from the shops in Detroit. It was elegant in finish, perfect in construction, a model in its way, doing credit to the city and State in which it was manufactured. The cost of the structure was \$8,000. The wheels were made of paper at a cost of \$80 each. Almost noiselessly we glided along on the smooth track, taking as much ease and comfort as in a drawing room. The warming and ventilating apparatus was entirely new to us, but the most perfect of its kind we ever saw, and used as intended in warm weather would give cool fresh air in abundance, free from dust and cinders. But after all passengers must do as they please, open the windows, let in the dust and cinders and prevent the perfect action of the ventilating apparatus. If the ventilation of a car in motion is perfect every door and window should be closed to secure the desired ventilation and provide fresh air and a sufficient amount of it.

At Lansing we had an hour's time to look around a little and learn that the 12th was to be a great day for that city and the Order of Patrons of Husbandry. At 11 A. M. we were again in motion towards our destination, Adrian. At Jonesville we took in a dinner, for an

eight hour's fast made an otherwise good meal really and truly enjoyable.

At 4 P. M. we entered Adrian, a beautiful city in a truly fine agricultural County. As we stepped from the train we were pleased to meet Bro. VanAkin, from Branch County, destined for the State of New York. A moment's waiting and Bro. Mickleby invited us to a ride after a pretty fair horse for a farmer to own and use; but too good for city life and use. We were soon at the home of his daughter's, where supper was soon in waiting, to which we did justice, and then were on our way northward to the hall of Adrian Grange, No. 213.

At 8 P. M. the hall was filled by the farmers round about. Bro. Mickleby made a few introductory remarks in presenting us, which we followed in the defense of the tiller of the soil and the Order of Patrons of Husbandry. Never have we had the pleasure of speaking to a more appreciative audience who, filling the room, listened without a movement towards whispering. We appreciate this for there are often too many speaking at once in such meetings. Adrian Grange Hall is a portion of an old cheese factory, fitted up with taste and neatness. The floor is carpeted and is a very pleasant hall, yet in such an excellent farming district, so thickly settled, a large and well appointed Grange Hall should exist, and be well used by a large and prosperous Grange. After the meeting we expressed our admiration of a beautiful bouquet upon the altar, while chatting with the Sister who made it.

At a late hour we rode back to Adrian to spend the night and recuperate for the following day's labors. The morning of the 10th was beautiful, and we looked over the city of Adrian a little and then attended the Convention of the Republicans of the Second Congressional District. Their action says that they prefer a "third term" lawyer to a farmer in the question of who shall represent the important interests of this great agricultural district in the National Legislature. How long shall our country be a nation of industrial interests ruled by lawyers in the interests of politicians and corporations? How long?

At evening we took passage with Bro. M. T. Cole for Palmyria Grange, No. 212, which meets at Mr. Cole's house. Bro. Cole has our congratulations for his good sense in leaving some of the original forest about his home.

The meeting was one for the instruction of the Grange and not for the public. The room was filled, and although a warm evening, considerable interest was manifested and excellent attention given. This healthy, growing Grange is talking of a new hall, and needs one. May they soon have their wants supplied. One feature of this Grange we must notice, and that is their excellent singing, the result of their own efforts and perseverance.

On Wednesday morning an early call to breakfast was made to get a seasonable start for the Sunday school picnic near by. The picnic was a pleasant one and enjoyed by all both old and young. We here met an old acquaintance in the person of elder George Taylor, whose preaching we listened to 25 years ago at Romeo.

At the close of this occasion where we had met so many friends and formed new acquaintances, we rode home with Brother Osborn, took a look over

his 200 acre farm, saw and admired his broad pastures upon which was abundant feed, and some fine steers grazing. Bro. Osborn shipped two carloads of stock to the eastern markets last year.

After supper we rode with Bro. Osborn to Jasper where, by instance of Fairfield Grange, No. 278, a large audience were gathered in the public hall. We were pleased to meet Bro. Geo. Horton and others here from Weston Grange, and Bro. Beals from Madison Grange, the latter aiding very much in the singing. Upon entering the hall we knew that we had found some kindred spirits, for three lovely and beautifully arranged bouquets of choice flowers adorned the table at which we were to speak.

After singing by a trio we were introduced and spoke for almost two hours to an attentive and appreciative audience, after which, we took as we had at several previous meetings, several subscriptions for the VISITOR, leaving a semi-monthly witness of what we had been endeavoring to teach in our address. The meeting over, we rode home with Bro. Osborn to rest for the great day of

THE STATE GRANGE PICNIC.

A 8:43 A. M. we purchased a ticket at Adrian for Lansing, and with our host took passage for the crowded capital city. At Jonesville where the crowd began to show itself we were met by Bros Holloway and Luce, both happy and glad for the day and the results to be. Our train made good time and before we reached Lansing was well filled with Patrons. Arriving at the grounds were satisfied there were people enough for at least two crowds and several small picnics. We shook hands until we were lame, for from 32 Counties of the State we recognized Bro's and Sisters, many and happy. Monroe, Berrien, Traverse and Tuscola were represented, and all between their extremes. The crowd were very much interested in the speaking, instructed by what was said, and well pleased that they came. The program was fully carried out, and the whole reflected credit upon the managers and did the Order honor. May we have many such. Many remained in the city over night to visit the State institutions the next day, but on crowded trains the larger number said good-night to the city, the day and each other.

We made Jackson in company with Bro. Brigham, of Ohio, and Bro's Mickleby and Peters, where we found sweet counsel with our pillows and rest from the long day's active work.

Brother Armstrong's Appointments

The Worthy Master of the New York State Grange will reach Detroit on Monday, the 23d inst, and speak that evening to the Ypsilanti Grange at their hall in Ypsilanti.

On Tuesday the 24th, he will speak on the Fair Ground at Berlin; Ottawa Co. Wednesday, the 25th, he will address a grand meeting near South Boston and Lowell, Kent Co. On Thursday the 26th his appointment is for the Fair Grounds at Ionia. While upon the 27th, Friday, he is expected to be in Van Buren Co. near Paw Paw. Saturday, the 28th, may be had for any place easily reached from the last place named.

Bro. Armstrong's reputation as editor of the *Husbandman* and Secretary of

the Elmira Farmers' Club is sufficient to secure him large audiences which, we trust he will have. Let the members of the Order turn out to hear him and take pains to advertise his meetings well, and bring out all the farmers to hear him. Two meetings may be arranged at each place after the first, and if two meetings are not desired at the place named arrange for a meeting at some place near at hand. We will meet Bro. Armstrong at Detroit and be with him at Ypsilanti and Berlin where Bro. Cobb will take charge of him and conduct him to the other places of meeting. We would like to be with him at all his appointments to hear and learn from his experience to be the better able to serve the Patrons as Lecturer; but our appointments in Traverse County and vicinity prevent.

The Grange's Past, Present and Future.

Time is a great strengthener of a good cause. The Grange, popular at first rose rapidly in numbers and power, but this ephemeral growth was not a healthy condition. It caused violent and spasmodic action and this exhaustion of vital power. After passing through the ordeal which all men and institutions who achieve great things must go, which tries as by fire, the Grange is becoming familiar to the country. Like Masonry and Odd Fellowship, it will acquire dignity from age, but unlike these secret Orders, it is a more domestic institution, embracing the family circle within its fold. It invites the association and co-operation of the most numerous class, strengthening the bonds of fraternal feeling among them. This spirit will grow and strengthen under the fostering care of the Order, and continue to increase without creating a spirit of bigotry. The Grange is now shorn of all sensational features and its growth cannot fail to be steady and healthy. In the older States the Order is making a satisfactory progress, increasing in numbers and exerting a moral influence on the community which it never did in its earlier history.

The demon of party politics seized the Order of Patrons of Husbandry immediately after its organization in the Western States, and party leaders getting at the head led it a merry dance for a year or two in the vortex of party strife. The misguided strength of this young giant showed what immense power it possessed, in grappling with railroad monopolies, and overturning and defeating, for the time, existing political party organizations. It proved that the farmers, with feet planted firmly on their own soil, and moving *en masse*, can overthrow and scatter, like the cyclone, all opposing obstacles. After that political convulsion, with designing men to direct its course to further their own selfish ends, the farmers felt they had been imposed upon and deceived, and, as was very natural, censured the Order for the crimes of its false leaders. Partisanship being confounded with political science and the principles of civil government, "politics" was forbidden to enter the sacred precincts of the Order, and, for a time, it was converted into a mere social organization, with here and there a local business arm.

But all this is being changed, and the Grange is becoming a political arena, where questions of government, the laws of trade, the right of individuals and corporations are examined and discussed, measured by standards of justice shorn of all party influences, claims or considerations. With this new departure, the Grange is destined to become one of the greatest political parties of the country. And it has not come too soon. The baneful influences which wield and warp our government, in the interest of class and monopoly legislation, is alarming, and there is no interest capable of withstanding this pernicious power save that which owns the land, eats the bread of independence, and has at command an overwhelming number of votes that cannot be coerced or bought, bartered or sold, that heretofore have been controlled by deception and kept in ignorance. It is the duty of the Grange to teach and enlighten that vote.—*Kansas Farmer*.

This is evidently to be a great apple year, and the orchards all over New England are loaded with fruit.

RETROSPECT.

Just fifty years ago, I will remember
The day and hour — it was high noon,
The midday sun was brightly shining,
The day was Sabbath and the month was June.

The figure-head upon the canvas
In memory's realm still holds her own supreme;
Her charms still form a part of that fond picture;
As it was painted in that mid-day dream.

The hopes and fears that time has garnered
Have left their impress on a passing life;
But fresh and new that picture still remaineth,
A perfect gem—the pearl beyond all price.

That picture, friends, was innocence reclining
Upon a mother's lap, in childish glee.
Amid the changes wrought, I still am dreaming
Of a fond mother, and that child was me.

S. P. BALLARD.

March 26th, 1880.

Hon. J. J. Woodman in New England.

We clip from the *Massachusetts Ploughman and Journal of Agriculture* brief notices of the first two meetings held in that State to welcome Bro. Woodman to New England. That her farmers will make that welcome not only cordial, but that it will be the starting point for building up and strengthening the Order within her borders, none can doubt who know of the preparations made to give these meetings character and importance, and who know of Bro. Woodman's ability to meet every demand made upon him, with credit to himself and the cause he so faithfully and worthily represents.

GRANGE MASS MEETING AT PITTSFIELD.—The Granges of Berkshire Co. held a field meeting and picnic on the Berkshire Agricultural Grounds on Thursday of the present week. Bro. Woodman, Master of the National Grange, came upon the grounds at a little past ten o'clock A. M., the hour appointed for the meeting of welcome, accompanied by Bros. Ware, Draper, Kimball, Noble and other members of the State Grange. The welcome to Master Woodman was of the most cordial and enthusiastic character. The farmers of the County, with their families, turned out in full strength, determined to make the occasion in every sense a festival. The tables looked most inviting as they were spread with the generous repast for the assembly, and the seats in the hall were all occupied. Flowers abounded, giving a holiday look to the scene, which was in every sense a brilliant one. Addresses were made by Bro. Ware, Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements, Master Draper, and others. The sincere and eloquent welcome extended to Master Woodman was responded to by the latter gentleman in a most feeling and effective manner, that showed the real spirit by which he was moved to pay a visit to New England on behalf of the National Grange, and the pleasure it gave him, and those accompanying him, to meet the farmers of Massachusetts at home. The occasion was one to be long treasured in the memories of the farmers of Old Berkshire.

MASS MEETING AT AMHERST.—On Friday of this week, according to announcement, the mass meeting of Granges and farmers' organizations occurred on the Agricultural College Grounds, at Amherst, beginning at 10 A. M., the object of the meeting being the reception of Master Woodman, of the National Grange, to the hospitalities of the farming communities of that thriving and enterprising agricultural section. Master Woodman, after coming upon the College grounds, was welcomed in fitting terms by President Stockbridge, of the Agricultural College, and in return made a fitting and impressive address, which was received with every manifestation of pleasure by the large and enthusiastic assembly. In addition to the addresses of these two gentlemen, speeches were made by Bros. Draper, Ware, and others, adding weight to the meeting and its expressions. The morning was devoted to social intercourse and an examination of the farm and college buildings. Tables are spread with a substantial lunch, after which tea and coffee were furnished, after partaking of which the afternoon was given up to speech-making and music. An excellent band supplied the airs which beguiled the hours and enlivened all feelings. The attendance of farmers and their families was large, the occasion of Master Woodman's visit serving to call a very wide agricultural community together to offer him a welcome to Massachusetts soil. The late day in the week on which this mass meeting occurred, precludes a more extended notice of what is in every sense a signal success.

The Average County Jail.

An extract from Hon. Henry W. Lord's paper, entitled "Penal and Prison Discipline," read before the National Conference of Charities and Corrections, at Cleveland, June, 1880.

We will now go back to a point whence we might have taken our departure at the beginning, and as briefly as possible describe the condition, office, and instrumentality of the average County jail, in which prison discipline lays its foundations, and from which the progress is sequential and regular in point of law and practice to a final catastrophe, where the death penalty is in force, or to perpetual imprisonment where it is not.

In the general advance that has taken place in charitable disciplinary institutions within the present century, the jails remain almost without improvement. But for taking time, we might quote numerous authorities to show the infinite hardships and utter degradations suffered in the jails, borough prisons, and bridewells of former generations of our English race, but as they appear in most flagrant aspects unchanged among ourselves at the present day, as we shall refer to them, we hasten on with our subject.

De Toqueville 50 years ago said the American jails were the worst prisons he had ever seen, and they remain, for the most part, substantially as he found them. By some inexplicable neglect, they have, in the main, thought not without exceptions, escaped reform. They congregate all their pernicious companies in one corridor to each prison, and that generally but an ante-room to the water closets. Amid stenches that cannot be intensified; with an imposed idleness, in a moral atmosphere made shocking beyond description; the various counties herd together old villains and young boys, prisoners undergoing short sentences, prisoners awaiting bail, awaiting trial, or transportation to the penitentiary; prisoners held as witnesses, or even for debt, with here and there a howling or wailing lunatic. Imprisoned prostitutes are sometimes within sight, and often within hearing. In this condition, throughout the Republic, the jails, almost the last in the field of social science, await the careful attention of such bodies as this.

The several States on this subject testify alike. Pennsylvania, through her board of charities, says: "There is in many of the jails, an entire absence of employment, in which case we have observed a pernicious intercourse of the sexes during the day, and of the untried with the convicted, no keeper remaining within the precincts of the prison. It is a gross abuse to subject the untried prisoner to intercourse with the felon."

The Massachusetts board in all its recent reports presses these considerations and charges: that its "jail system is very expensive and does not reform, and is promotive rather than repressive of crime;" and the Boston prison discipline society says, "Accumulations formed in jail have led many youth to houses of ill-fame; to familiarity with names, places of abode, and principles of trade and language of counterfeiters; to the arts of pickpockets and thieves; to dangerous combinations in villainy, and to personal degradation that the most hardened prisoner has blushed to name."

This last was said fifty-four years ago, 1836. The same year, Connecticut, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Virginia, New Hampshire, New York, and the District of Columbia, all described the influence of their jails, or penitentiaries, in similar or still stronger language. Later reports are in the same vein, and show but little improvement.

Ohio board, in a report to Governor—now President Hayes, says of its jails: "Ohio is to-day supporting at public expense base seminaries of crime. Children, youth; the middle aged, the old—all at the first simply accused of crime, many for first offenses, some old offenders, debauched, cunning corruptors of men—are congregated in our jails, crowded into ill-ventilated, dark prisons where the whole being, mental, moral, and physical, is soon fitted to receive all uncleanness with greediness."

The Wisconsin board says: "Here all classes—the young and the old, the hardened criminal, and the person guilty of his first offense; the unconvicted, and the man serving out his first sentence; the man simply suspected, the witness accused of no crime whatever—all huddled together with no occupation for either body or mind. Will the depraved be raised to the level of the comparatively innocent, or will not aggressive knowledge of wickedness and evil practices become the individual possession of each, and will not the most abandoned leave the jail in a worse condition than when he entered it?"

Illinois, through the accomplished secretary of its board of charities, says: "The sane are not separated from the insane, the guilty from the innocent, the suspected from the convicted, the hardened criminals and children are thrown together; the sexes are not always separated from each other—making the County prison a school of vice, creating an atmosphere where purity itself cannot escape contamination."

"New York, through its committee on prisons, at a constitutional convention in 1867, says: 'There is no source of crime more operative in the multiplication of thieves and burglars than the common jails as now organized.'

New Jersey, through a legislative committee in 1879 says: 'For the mass of misfortune and crime in our prison we have a set of feeders constantly at work, twenty-one County jails, nearly every one of which is a festering moral ulcer, a hot bed of crime.'

Of the general subject, Miss Dix says: 'If it were the deliberate purpose to establish criminals in all that is evil, and to root out the last remains of virtuous inclination, this purpose could not be more effectually accomplished than by incarceration in County jails, as they are with few exceptions constituted and governed.'

The worthy forerunner, formulating the tendency of this agency for crime, says: 'If you bring two evil-disposed persons together, especially those whose presence in prison points out crime as a prominent feature of their lives, this criminality will have increased after the contact; because they, as well as all other men, good or bad, will propel each other in that line which is characteristically their own. It is this baneful effect of intercourse that is in penalty called contamination.'

In our examination of this subject, such citations as we have made multiply on every hand. Our own personal observation among jails has been considerable, and it fully bears out all and more than has been quoted.

We have now, in presenting the topic of this paper, had a view of the first steps our country takes in prison discipline, appropriate to a system that ends with the scaffold at its other extreme. These are the primary prison schools, in which we give our criminal population every facility which an unwise public can furnish, or according to New Jersey, the hot beds, in which we force the development of crime.

In Michigan, subject to this preliminary course, we have in jails in the course of the year about 10,000 persons; of these, less than 15 per cent, or less than 1,500 in all, are finally convicted of prison offenses.

In the State of New York about 80,000 annually go through the same process, with about the same proportion of convictions—85 in each 100 are either acquitted, and therefore presumably innocent, after having suffered alike with the others the horrors and soil of confinement as we have described; or else, if found guilty of some minor offense, they go back, after conviction, to the same jail, to serve out a brief sentence, involving this anomaly, that they undergo the same punishment before, as after conviction, and often for a much longer period.

The Use of Salt in a Dry Time.

A correspondent in the *Chicago Times* gives the following account of his experience with the use of salt in the garden and orchard. Young fruit trees can be made to grow and do well in places where old trees have died, by sowing a pint of salt on the earth where they are to stand. After trees are set I continue to sow a pint of salt around each tree every year, and then sow a pint more for each one of seven years, and only succeeded in getting one to live, and that only produced twigs a few inches long in nine years. Last spring I sowed a pint of salt around it, and limbs grew from three to three and a half feet long. In the spring of 1877 I set out 25 trees, putting a pint of salt in the dirt used for filling, and then sowed a pint more on the surface after each tree was set. All grew as if they had never been taken from the nursery. Last spring I set 30 more, treating them in the same way, and they have grown very finely. The salt keeps away insects that injure the roots, and renders the soil more capable of sustaining plant growth.

In 1877 my wife had a garden forty feet square. It was necessary to water it nearly every day, and still the plants and flowers were very inferior in all respects. In 1878 I put half a barrel of brine and half a bushel of salt on the ground, and then turned it under. The consequence was that the plants were of extraordinary large size and the flowers of great beauty. It was not necessary to water the garden, which was greatly admired by all who saw it. The flowers were so large that they appeared to be of different varieties from those grown on land that was not salted.

I had some potatoes growing from seed that I sowed down as soon as the weather became very hot. I applied salt to the surface of the soil till it was white. The vines took a vigorous start, grew to the length of three feet, blossomed, and produced tubers from the size of hen's eggs to that of goose eggs. My soil is chiefly sand, but I believe that salt is highly beneficial to clay or common prairie soil.

MISS SUSAN KING, of Harlem, N. Y., recently saw the following advertisement in a country newspaper: "How to GET RICH. A Rare Secret.—Send 25 cents to Geo. Fullerton, box 413, Portland, Me." Prompted by curiosity she forwarded the money, and received the following reply: "Work like the devil and never spend a cent."

SMALL BEGINNINGS.

One step and then another
And the longest way is ended;
One stitch and then another
And the largest rent is mended;
One brick upon another,
And the highest wall is made;
One flake upon another,
And the deepest snow is laid.

So the little coral workers,
By their slow but constant motion,
Have built those pretty islands
In the distant dark-blue ocean;
And the noblest undertakings
Man's wisdom hath conceived,
By oft-repeated efforts
Have been patiently achieved.

Then do not look disheartened
Over the work you have to do,
And say that such a mighty task
You never can get through;
But just endeavor, day by day,
Another point to gain,
And soon the mountain which you feared
Will prove to be a plain.

"Rome was not builded in a day,"
The ancient proverb teaches;
And Nature, by her trees and flowers,
The same sweet sermon preaches.
Think not of far-off duties,
But of duties which are near;
And having once begun to work,
Resolve to persevere.

The Grange.

Not long since, two neighbors of an interior valley met upon the public highway, when the following dialogue took place: "Good morning, Mr. Jones, which way are you traveling?" "To the Grange, Smith, come, go along." "To the Grange! why I thought our Grange, or rather the one I used to belong to, had surrendered its charter. I left the concern over three years since, and supposed it had gone to the dogs long ago." "No," responded Jones, "the Grange had its darkest days about the time you and a number of others left it, because you could not see anything in it which would pay for the trouble and expense of its maintenance." "Well, was I not about right," returned Smith, "has the Grange paid you for the money and time expended in it for the last three years?" "Yes, it has paid me," said Jones, "in many ways, besides being of great value to the neighborhood, the State, and the Nation." "Well, I declare," said Smith, "I see you still retain your old moonshine notions about the Grange, and the noble work it was destined to accomplish. Now, pray tell me, if you can, what great things has it done for you, the neighborhood, the State, and the Nation?"

"Well," said Jones, "since you challenge me to name some of the benefits of the Grange I will do so; yet I feel incompetent to name a tithe of the benefits it has conferred on not only its members, but on all who came within its influence." "Well, pray tell us what they are," said Smith with a sneer.

"Well, first and foremost, you remember what a backward, slipshod neighborhood we had when Bro. Garrison came among us, and organized our Grange? There was Bro. Johnson, named as our first Master, who was so diffident and awkward that when he stood up to take the obligations of office he came near tumbling over on the floor. We couldn't help laughing a little in our sleeves, but to tell the truth, none of us had anything to brag of in the way of cheeks or ready wit; we were really a backwoods set. Well, you remember Bro. Johnson served us two terms as Master, and when he left the Master's chair there was not a more powerful or fluent speaker in the country. He has since served us with distinction in the Legislature. I had the honor of serving the Grange as its first Secretary. When first elected I had not the first conception of the duties of the office. By diligence and industry I learned to keep the books in proper shape, since which time I have been able to keep my private accounts, including receipts and disbursements of the farm; and I am, therefore, enabled to make out a clean balance sheet at the end of each year, showing profit and loss, to the fraction of a dollar, so that I know what I am doing all the time."

"Then there was Sister Clara D—, you remember, was elected Lady Ass't Steward. She was as reserved and as sweet in disposition as a wild lily; so timid that when at her work the book would tremble like an aspen in her hand, and her naturally clear, ringing voice was really husky with confusion. How she grew in favor with the members, and in perfection of her work; you will remember how many essays she wrote of much merit, and is now retained as a regular paid correspondent of one of the leading papers of the Coast."

"These are only a few samples of the benefits received by members of our own Grange. You remember the poor little old tumble-down schoolhouse we had here in the valley when the Grange was organized. Rate-bills were levied through the influence of the Grange, and the consequence was that we had a handsome structure, with three departments, and a good teacher at the head of each. You were with us, I believe, when the Grange turned out en masse, fenced and planted ornamental trees around the school-house, which now looks so pleasant and inviting?" "Yes!" "Well now, if you are not satisfied that the Grange has been beneficial in many ways, I will speak of a few interesting facts relative to the general work of the Order."

"Go on," said Smith. "I'm getting interested."

"Well," said Jones, "you well remember how old Friedlander, in conjunction with a ring of speculators in San Francisco, absolutely controlled the grain trade of this Coast for nearly ten years previous to 1874; how Mark Lane reports were suppressed and manipulated so that a correct Liverpool report as to the price of grain was as rare as June bugs in January. The falsification in the reports amounted to from twelve to twenty cents per cent; how the farmers were accommodated with money by speculators at one and a half and two per cent per month, on condition that the house furnishing the money should sell the farmers' grain, charging therefor two and a half per cent, with all the increase resulting from the damp climate of the Bay thrown in; how the speculator frequently wanted his money when grain was most depressed in price, thereby compelling the farmer to sell, in order to realize, when the speculator sold the grain to himself at the lowest market rate, pocketing his commission, heavy rates of interest on the loan, as well as the principal."

"That's so," interrupted Smith. "Well, you remember when the Grange began to feel its strength in 1874-5, there was a desperate effort made by the farmers to break up the grain rings by direct charter, and the shipment of many cargoes to Europe. How the manipulators eventually went to the wall, and Friedlander in poverty to his grave. Yes; well, since that time we have been able to get correct European reports, and nearly the market value of our products. Through the influence of the Grange, hundreds of grain warehouses have been built all through the country along the several lines of transportation, where farmers have their grain under their own control, obtaining all needed loans thereon at the rate of nine and ten per cent interest per annum, instead of paying one and a half and two per cent per month, as formerly."

"Yes!" "Well then, the Grange gave us our new constitution, for you remember that nearly all the valuable amendments contained therein were reported by committee, and endorsed by the State Grange, which assembled at Sacramento a year ago last fall. Said propositions were then, by order of the Grange, placed in the hands of the members of the Order elected to the National Convention, then in session. 'Yes!' 'Well you remember how that little knot of thirty brothers met in committee almost daily for almost three months, considering and formulating these propositions, and ultimately secured the adoption in one form or another, the principles involved in nearly all the propositions; and how, when the constitution was submitted to the people, the Grangers and farmers, generally recognizing therein the propositions for which they had so long contended, voted en masse for it, and secured its adoption."

"Yes, I will tell you some other time about how the Union after the Rebellion, was cemented by the influence of the Grange; about the Granger laws of Wisconsin, which ultimately resulted in a decision of the Supreme Court of the United States, affirming the right of the several States to fix the rates of freights and fares on all lines of transportation within its borders; the Grange's influence in favor of education, and by prestige compelling recognition of the dignity of our calling, and a hundred other things which I have not time to mention now. Good day, friend Smith; I will have to be traveling, in order to be in time for the Grange."

"See here, Jones," said Smith, "is there any chance for a fellow, who has acted the simpleton so completely as I have, getting back into the Grange?"

"Yes," replied Jones, "come along with me, pay up your back dues, and help us in the good work, and you shall have your reward."

"With all my heart," replied Smith, and off they went together to the Grange.—*California Patron.*

LITIGATION is a very costly luxury for the City. There were presented to the Board of Appointment yesterday bills aggregating \$42,267 for legal services rendered to Police Commissioners Wheeler and Nichols in resisting the proceedings taken for their removal, and for similar services in the Election Inspectors squabble. The bills of Nichols's counsel alone amount to over \$19,000, and apparently include some remarkable illustrations of the value attached by lawyers to their attendance with it, \$1,000 is a ridiculously small sum to pay for such wisdom. But it is not quite so clear that the City ought to pay for an opinion, however excellent, which was furnished at the request of a Tammany Hall committee, and which can only by a violent stretch of justice be included among the legitimate costs awarded to a successful litigant.—*New York Times, July 26th.*

Communications.

The Grievance of Monopolies and the Remedy.

Bro. J. T. Cobb:

A correspondent of your paper, hailing, undoubtedly from Clinton Co., and possibly from St. Johns, in your issue of July 16th, strikes out both right and left with an energy and recklessness that is somewhat alarming. He seems determined to have a tumble with somebody, and, as a friend, I believe it would be cruel not to accommodate him.

I am sure he did not hit me in his remarks, for I certainly am not one of those "who deny the right of the people to protect themselves from the exactions of the tyrants of transportation," but I will play he hit me, all the same, and "will show my good intentions and honesty of purpose by taking part in the discussion" that he so earnestly desires, expecting the greatest charity for my opinions, and the greatest pains taken to show me when I may be wrong.

With this assurance, I hope "Newell,"

For that's the name our valiant knight To all his challenges did write, will take back the rather ungenerous insinuations in his closing paragraph, which I quote: "If, on the other hand, they remain silent, let it be construed that it was the sly, cunning hand of the politician, attempting to bind us more firmly to our parties, that we may be plundered eternally."

Now, "Newell," I confess I am not skilled in this sort of a controversy; so excuse me when I state that I do not plainly see the illuminated point in your communication. There are points enough, I admit, but the main point please call my attention to.

I attended the May meeting of the Clinton Co. Pomona Grange, and listened with great pleasure to the remarks that followed the introduction of the resolutions to which you refer. But I don't remember that the resolutions were opposed by any one. I think they were adapted unanimously. The discussion seemed to turn on how best secure the objects embraced in them. Consequently, the opposition was really to the arguments used to sustain the resolutions, and not to the resolutions themselves.

Perhaps I have said enough, in this opening chapter, to show you the cunning hand of the politician had nothing to do with the opposition. So, if a question is to be discussed, please state it. Trot out your horse, and be sure you trot out a horse, and not a hobby. Here is where we sometimes meet with unexpected difficulties. Don't deceive yourself; a hobby may look like a horse but the comparison ends with resemblance; beyond that the lines of comparison diverge in all directions. You may ride a horse to some purpose; new fields may be surveyed, new scenes enjoyed, and new objects accomplished; but a hobby rocks on in the same rut eternally. In riding a horse there is some enjoyment, also, as well as profit, but to make hobby riding of any utility whatever, you must shut your eyes and get some one to throw clubs at you; you may then possibly imagine you are advancing. So trot out your nag—if a horse, all right; if not, shut your eyes and I will pelt you. It may do some good to demolish a hobby.

Now, if I rightly remember, the opposition at the May meeting of the Clinton Co. Pomona Grange, took a rambling survey of the matter embraced in the resolutions something of this nature: That it was really foreign to the primary object of the Grange to devote much time to considering purely political questions; that questions of finance, the banking system, bonds, and moneyed corporations, while they were very important subjects for the people to study, their discussion in Grange meetings might engender bickerings, discord and much unpleasantness. That the question of transportation,

even, while it affected the agricultural interests very sensibly, was really an unprofitable subject to have constantly before primary Grange meetings. That farmers and their wives and daughters could do more to advance their interests as farmers and Grangers by discussing questions of less importance, really, but more within their reach. That these very important questions could be intelligently and profitably discussed by but few, and those few, perhaps, aspirants for political advancement. While there were many questions not so heavy, but more practical, that would call out the wisdom and experience of a greater number. Such questions, it was contended, would have a good influence to build up the Grange, while the weighty questions might have a tendency to sink it.

I remember something was said about railroads working according to their charters, and the question was asked, if railroads did charge unlawful rates on freight?—a question no one seemed willing to answer.

The opposition that you wish to show up and set right in so charitable a manner, viewed the matter about as follows, as near as I remember it: That the Grange should be willing to recognize square business principles; that it was foolish, if not unmanly for farmers to hold railroad meetings, and offer any every inducement for capitalists to build a road in a certain locality; and in the next breath call them cut-throats and tyrants of transportation, if they took us at our word and invested their money. That, aside from the business point, it was not the part of wisdom, or even policy, to teach the people to be dissatisfied with their lot, or to grumble at real evils that were unavoidable; and that, unless the railroads took more from us than they had a right to, it was no concern of ours if they carried freight for nothing from localities where competing lines met; and that, as Grangers, we would be thankful for, and eager to profit by such competition, if we resided in those favored localities.

So, as Grangers, it was suggested that we had better touch things we could handle, than to be tugging at immovable objects. Better butt our heads against a sand bank where we could surely make some impression than to spend all our time trying to butt down the Gibraltar, where the only impression we could possibly make would be to knock our own brains out.

Understand me, I am not discussing the question yet, I am only trying to find it.

You remember the resolution under discussion at that time, "Resolved, To place men in nomination whose interests are identical with our own, &c.,"—and the opposition you speak of objected that "interests" alone was a poor criterion of statesmanship. That if Grangers made self-interest the issue we should not blame our opponents, if they ignored our interests in legislative halls; for by making interest the issue, we virtually say to them that we would ignore theirs, and look out for our own, if we should succeed. That legislation should be based on higher principles than moneyed interests alone. That statesmanship is made of better better material; the general good, equal rights, and eternal justice should stand above all trades, callings, and professions. That it would be dangerous to elect any man to represent us on the score of interest. He would virtually take office with a price on his head; his vote would be for sale, for dollars, few or many, would make it for his interest to vote for anything. But that the legislator, whether doctor, or lawyer, or farmer, rich or poor, should be a man of broad views, with some education, and of undoubted integrity. That it was wisdom for Grangers to seek such men for legislators, and not sharp for farmers, regardless of other qualifications.

The above is about the drift of the opposition to the resolutions introduced

at the May meeting of Clinton Co. Pomona Grange. And now comes "Newell" and challenges further discussion. Very well; state your position clearly, and much obliged,

Your friend,
ELSIE.

Grange Work.

It must be conceded that the great mass of Patrons are not skilled in Grange work. Nor is this true of this Order alone. There are thousands of Masons, Odd-Fellows and members of other secret orders, who pause on the threshold and seem to have no inclination to go no higher. This indisposition doubtless proceeds from the fact that in the first two named societies every degree entails additional cost, while all the substantial benefits flow from simple initiation, and hence there is little incentive to induce them to take the higher degrees. In the Patron's Order all is changed, the initiate being entitled to all the other degrees without additional cost.

The change is in some respects an advantage; in others, the reverse. While it gives the higher degrees without cost, and opens the offices to all 4th degree members, it fails to impress on the members the necessity of thorough and accurate knowledge of the principles, customs, and secrets of the Order. Crowded, as the whole business is, from initiation to Husbandman, in two meetings, it is not possible that the novice should get more than a glimpse, imperfect and indistinct, of the profound truths and solemn lessons of the ritual, to say nothing of a clear and perfect understanding of the unwritten work, and its hidden meaning.

Much of this is due to the fact that many of the earlier Granges were organized by letter, while too many of the latter ones owe their existence to deputies, many of whom never saw the inside of a State Grange. Those who have sat in State Granges well know the all but utter impossibility of catching the whole of the unwritten work at a single exemplification, it being a rule of the majority of Granges to change their Master every year.

Nor is this all. Made up, as the Granges are, of farmers who have never been in a deliberative body, or in a secret society, it is no wonder that they should underrate the value of a clear and accurate knowledge of parliamentary law, or of those decisions in the Digest, which are of binding authority upon every Grange and every member, and these, as well as the beautiful and impressive lessons of the Manual, and the very suggestive unwritten work. These are remedied by study. There are many sources besides the Digest from which the earnest Patron may gather information. Thus we have Smedley's "Patron's Monitor," Smedley's "Manual of Jurisprudence and Co-operation of P. of H.," Cramer's "Patron's Code," and "Manual of Practice," with his very superior work, the "Patron's Pocket Companion," Brayton's "Grange Monitor," Hudson's "Patron's Handbook," and last, but not least, Grosh's "Mentor in the Grange," an eminently valuable and suggestive work, worthy of a place in every Grange, and upon the table of every Patron. Besides these, and the Digest, should the reader wish to know more of how deliberative bodies should be conducted, there is Cushing's "Manual of Parliamentary Practice," recommended by the National Grange for use in the Subordinate Granges.

It may be safely asserted that the better informed the members of a Grange are, the less liable they are to violate law, the less chance for error, the more peaceful, prosperous, and happy it will be. The more enlightened the Order, the less need of the Master's decisions, and the less liable to go wrong.

Having given all these works a careful perusal, and compared them with the Digest, the Manual, and the Pro-

ceedings of the National Grange for the last seven years, it may be safely asserted that there is some point in all not touched by the others.

Should a Grange, or a member, desire to know the unwritten work of the Order in all its significance and beauty, Past National Grange Lecturer Thompson's "Handbook of Esoteric Instruction" will give the desired information. Every brother or sister of the Order should be armed at all points in relation to it, for as "the office seeks the man, and not the man the office," no one can safely assume that he will not be called to exercise one, and it would not be proper to decline one for want of an education.

Patrons, should strive to make the work of the Order as intensely interesting to them as the Masons, Odd Fellows, and others do. Prominent Masons and Odd Fellows laid the foundation of the Patrons' Order, with square and plumb, and we may be sure they are bound together with the three strong links of Friendship, Love, and Truth. The revised Manual has now become the foundation, and the Handbook the corner stone. No Grange should be without both.

FAR-OFF MARYLAND.
Russum, Md, July 20th, 1880.

Transportation Resolutions.

TROWBRIDGE, Mich., July, 1880.

Bro. J. T. Cobb:

As political conventions are now the order of the day will it not be well to urge upon the attention of all apathetic Patrons of Husbandman the resolutions recommended by the Committee on Transportation at the last session of the Michigan State Grange and unanimously adopted by that body. I refer all live or indifferent members to page 73 in the Journal of Proceedings of the State Grange of 1879:—

"Resolved, by the Michigan State Grange that in view of the injustice and complication of the system of railroad management in this country that the most feasible and effective way of reforming the management of the various roads, so as to make it just and equitable to all parties and more permanent in its operations, is to have a Committee appointed by Congress, whose duty it shall be to ascertain the actual cost of moving freight from point to point on the various lines of road, and in conjunction with the authorities of the several States interested, to establish rules of freight from point to point, on the basis of the actual cost of transportation.

Resolved, That this State Grange recommend to its members throughout the State to ask of his party candidate for Congress a pledge, that if elected, he will make every effort for the passage of such a law, and ask this pledge as a condition of his support, etc.

Patrons, don't forget. Bear it in mind at your conventions. Remember, remember. Now is the time.

Fraternally,
SEC'y TROWBRIDGE GR. No. 206.

From New York.

SCRIBA, Oswego Co., N. Y.,
August 7th, 1880.

Editor Grange Visitor:

I enclose one dollar, for which please send the GRANGE VISITOR for six months to the following: * * * Also send me a copy of the By-Laws of your State Grange, the balance in Declarations of Purposes, for distribution. We have them in the Digest, but I agree with you that they should be freely scattered among our best farmers outside the Grange.

I sent for sample copies of the GRANGE VISITOR last winter, and was so well pleased with them that had not some of our members sent for it at that time, I should. But they thought I could read their copies, and so I did; but I want one of my own now, as I receive much valuable information, for I find that what is good for the Grange in Michigan is also good in New York.

Will you please send a sample copy of the VISITOR to L. H. Bishop, Lorraine, Jefferson Co., N. Y. He is one of the Executive Committee of the New York State Grange, and attends our County Council. He told me he had never seen a copy. I wish we had a similar paper in this State; we have

a good paper in the *Husbandman*, but it is not entirely devoted to Grange news.

I think our State, however, is advancing in the Grange cause, and will some day prove it.

If you could send me a copy of the Proceedings of the Michigan State Grange, I should appreciate it very much. You will think this a rambling letter, and a begging one besides.

Fraternally yours,
MRS. HENRY STONE,
Secretary No. 98, New York.

Notices of Meetings.

Bro. J. T. Cobb:

The Detroit and Bay City District Council, of P. of H., will hold its next quarterly meeting at Oxford, Oakland County, on Tuesday, Sept. 7th, 1880, at 10 o'clock, A. M. Being the fifth anniversary of its organization, all members of the Order of Patrons of Husbandry are cordially invited to attend.

HIRAM ANDREWS, Sec.

Orion, July 28th, 1880.

GALESBURG, Aug. 1, 1880.

Kalamazoo Pomona Grange will meet in regular session at Portage, Aug. 19th, 1880, at 10 o'clock A. M. Fourth degree members are invited.

Fraternally yours,
Z. C. DURKEE, Sec.

There will be a meeting of the Van Buren County Grange at Keeler, Aug. 19th, 1880. An interesting program is expected, and all are invited to be present. Yours fraternally,
C. B. CHARLES, Sec.

The September meeting of Hillsdale Pomona Grange will be held at Grange Hall, Jonesville, on Wednesday, Sept. 1st. Subjects for consideration, "When Shall we Pick Apples, and How Best Keep them until Wanted," Bro. Wyllis, of Moscow; essay, Sister Willets, of Cambria; "Renovating Feather Beds," Sister Southworth, of Allen; "Salt as a Fertilizer," Worthy Lecturer Coryell. G. M. GARDNER, Sec.

The Granges of Southern Michigan and Northern Ohio will hold their annual picnic on the 20th of August, on the Fair Grounds at Morenci. Lecturers Whitney and Hon. C. S. Mickley will be the principal speakers. SEC.

Influence of the Grange.

"Below will be found a copy of a letter from General Le Duc, in answer to a communication from Bro. Adams. The letter plainly shows that the Commissioner of Agriculture is impressed with the importance and influence of the Grange on this coast.

It was evidently through the influence of the Order, coupled with the exertions of a few prominent members thereof, that the consignment of 3,000 Persimmon trees was assigned to this coast for general distribution. The Commissioner says:

"I have received your letter and report, for which accept my thanks. What can I do for your side of the continent the coming season? That is, what importations are desirable from Japan. I will have to order again from Japan soon, and would be glad to have your opinion on the subject. I hope to be in California some time in August or September, when I trust I shall have the pleasure of a personal conference with you and other representative Grangers of your section.

Very respectfully yours,
WM. G. LE DUC, Commis'r."

Yet we often hear persons say, "why, the Grange is a failure; it has accomplished nothing." In the face of the cloud of witnesses ever ready to testify to the benefits derived from the Grange, whenever we hear such glaring expressions relative to the work of our Order as the foregoing, it always strikes us as probable that those making them are descendants of the fellow who tried to run away from Noah's flood, and after climbing the highest mountain accessible, and then the highest tree on the mountain, and when the waters had risen until his head alone stuck up above the flood, he exclaimed: "Hailo there Noah! come this way with your Ark." When the Man of God replied, "the righteous only are to be saved; all sinners must perish." Well, then, said the man up a tree, "go to Halifax with your old Ark; I don't believe there will be much of a shower, anyway."—California Patron.

THE GRANGE VISITOR.

SCHOOLCRAFT, AUG. 15, 1880.

Secretary's Department.

J. T. COBB,

SCHOOLCRAFT.

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

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

STATE POLITICS.

Since our last issue the three political parties have each met in convention and each nominated candidates for the several State offices that make up our State government. There is nowhere any coalition, but each party takes the field to make the fight for supremacy on the merit of its principles and purposes as enunciated in the platform it has adopted. It is not our purpose to review in detail these documents and make comparisons. Each is overflowing with genuine patriotism, which of course secures the State for a couple of years against the dangers of dissolution, from anarchy within or assault from without.

Political parties, like individuals, are sometimes brave, but often cowardly, and in looking over the platform of the dominant party we find the language and tone bold, brave, earnest and confident, yet, through cowardice or blindness it carefully ignored the most important question that to-day affects the material interests, the general prosperity and consequent happiness of the American people.

It cannot be that the leaders of the Republican party of the State of Michigan are ignorant of the fact that the rapid concentration of capital in this country in the hands of a few, is affecting its business interests from day to day, not only in the great commercial centers, but visibly extends in its effects all the way down through business channels to the producers and consumers scattered on farms and through hamlets and cities over this vast country, making up numerically its millions of people.

It failed to declare in specific language upon this practical question that has been for some time before the people of the State and country, and vitally affects their material interests.

We deem the question of legislative control of inter-State commerce one of paramount importance.

Stimulated to resistance by years of oppressive railroad exactions the Granges of the west in the flush of vigorous youth organized a resistance which, carried through State courts, finally reached a judicial decision in the Supreme Court of the United States.

A principle was involved of overshadowing importance to the whole people, and by this decision of the highest tribunal known to the government, the claim set up by the agriculturists of the west

was vindicated, and an important underlying principle materially affecting all classes of our people and all commercial interests, was established.

This, however, avails but little without legislation, and the legislation we have not, and why? Simply because the managers of these great political parties are afraid to antagonize these vast corporations lest in some way the party might suffer loss. Neither has the platform of the democratic party any allusion to this question, which so persistently forces itself upon the attention of every man of business, by the constantly shifting schedules of freight rates, by rebates, and by the ruling law of these mammoth corporations: "How much will it bear?"

In this regard the Greenback State Convention has done better by the adoption of this plank of their National platform:

"It is the duty of Congress to regulate inter-State commerce. All lines of communication and transportation should be brought under such legislative control as shall secure fair and uniform rates of passenger and freight traffic."

Now the readers of the VISITOR, though not all Grangers, are largely members of the Order who know full well that partisan politics are very properly ruled out by constitutional prohibition from discussion in the Grange, and that a representative organ of the Order should keep within the restricted limits is clearly a duty; and though in the last few weeks we have given more space to matters of political import than heretofore, no one can say that we have gone beyond the limits prescribed by the fundamental laws of the Order.

We may and perhaps have approached the forbidden ground so closely as to alarm for the moment some of our conservative brothers, but they will bear in mind that while they would restrain, others would push us forward to, and beyond the point of safety.

Now, instead of asking our brother farmers to all vote the Greenback ticket because in the platform of that body we find this plank that expresses our sentiments and is clearly in the interest of the agricultural and commercial classes, and the great body of people as well, we think more good can be accomplished by presenting to each candidate for Congress and to the State Legislature certain specific questions, the answer to which shall put the candidate on record.

The candidate who does not come out with a definite, straightforward, satisfactory answer should be promptly scratched, no matter on what ticket.

While the great object of improving and elevating the agricultural class is the grand purpose of the Order, we believe it is well to have all the time some specific object to engage our attention, and one like this transportation question, the presentation of which largely includes the argument for its support,—a question that has already enlisted and put in organized form of resistance large commercial interests, it involves no liability of disagreement and conflict between individuals of different party affiliations among ourselves,

and on account of its vast importance for these several reasons, we say that this question should be now placed at the very front and given the prominence its importance deserves.

We know that the farmers are not educated up to any such standard of independent political action as demands of them an abandonment of their party attachments and associations. Knowing this, we deem it the wiser course to make some specific point and give it such prominence as will be most likely to secure definite action.

It will be remembered that two years ago candidates for the State legislature were invited to put themselves on record upon the question of limiting the right of appeal from a Justice Court. Although the desired legislation was not secured, we think the effort was not all lost labor, and we shall be likely to again ask candidates what will be their course if elected, upon some of these questions of vital interest to the people, passed upon at the last session, and lost.

We did not get all we asked for, in our petitions to the Legislature, but as the fellow said who fired at the moon, he thought he came nearer hitting it than the fellow who fired the other way. We got more than we should if we had not asked at all.

POLITICS AND THE VISITOR.

The nominating conventions for the year have met, done their work, and dispersed.

We had taken ground early in favor of the nomination of a farmer for Governor. Our reasons have been so often presented that it is not necessary to repeat them. We should have been glad, as we have before stated, if each of the political parties had put in nomination a farmer candidate for Governor of recognized ability and successful business experience, and we thought it more than probable they would, but we see that it is one thing to write and talk about it, and quite another thing to talk about it as it is forced upon the attention by some one, and held there but for a brief moment or an hour.

In the latter case there is wanting a clear, well-defined purpose and consequently there must be wanting any definite effective action.

The farmers in the Jackson Convention were without doubt largely in the majority and could have presented a farmer candidate for the support of the party to which they belonged, but they had followed so long that they were not yet disposed to lead when they had a chance.

We sometimes blame politicians for results, but in this case we have such a regard for their sensibilities that we shall withhold censure from them. By the action of the Convention we learned anew that Republican farmers were not ambitious, but were quite willing to have their interests in the hands of men of other vocations.

Of course, when we make a point and maintain our case on its

merits we like a verdict in our favor, but we are not of the impatient sort who can't wait.

As we look over a decade of years we see that the importance of the agricultural interests of the country are being recognized more and more each year, and we confidently look for an entire revolution in public sentiment by the end of another ten years.

The time is near at hand when no man will advertise his own stupidity by declaring that the farming interest is no more entitled to representation than that of cobblers or cordwainers, and that it is quite immaterial what a man's business associations are, as affecting his probable action as a legislator.

That sort of nonsense can't live much longer in the light of Grange discussions, Grange literature, and the current progress of the age. And if we were to employ council to establish this proposition, we should at once apply to the Senate Judiciary Committee of the last legislature, and have no doubt they would point with silent pride to Senate Bills No. 168 and No. 238.

In all that we have said upon the Governor question we have kept clear of any favoritism for any party. Personally, the manager of the VISITOR does not belong to and affiliate with all the political parties in the State but his readers do, and therefore he feels that the best interests of the cause he represents will be subserved by entire avoidance of any expression of preference for this or that candidate of either party.

The VISITOR belongs to the Patrons of Husbandry of Michigan, and they are severally attached to the political parties of the State and nation. In the prosecution of the work assigned us, we know that THE GOOD OF THE ORDER comprises and includes both our purpose and duty, and this can only be secured by steering clear of all party preferences.

Whenever any specific object that is regarded and accepted as of vital importance to the agricultural class, in which there is very general agreement, is antagonized by any candidate of any party, we shall feel at liberty to advise opposition to, and defeat of such candidate, and we take occasion to say here and now, that we shall take great pleasure in opening fire on any member of the present Legislature, who became famous through foolishness at the last session, that may desire to be returned and winter again in the Capitol City.

BRO. JOHN HIGBEE, of Banner Grange, No. 640, the last Grange organized in the State, writes us of a strawberry festival held by the Grange with good results in various ways.

The enterprise furnished not only an abundance of good things to eat, but lots of fun, added some money to their treasury, and last, but not least, was the occasion of a right lively wedding.

The Grange has taken the first step toward providing itself with a future home, by purchasing a site for a hall, and it expects to continue in well doing, until the work is completed.

ANNUAL STATE GRANGE PICNIC AT LANSING, AUG. 12th.

A grand success.

Eight thousand people on the Central Michigan Fair grounds.

The Patrons of Michigan may well be proud of their annual gatherings.

This, the second, exceeded the number of those in attendance at the State picnic held last August at Grandville, probably by 2,000. The day was favorable. The grounds and preliminary arrangements to accommodate a host of people, were all complete, and the speakers that had been announced were all present, except Bro. Woodman.

The procession commenced forming at 9 o'clock at North Lansing, and headed by the Lansing Knight Templar Band, started for the fair ground, nearly two miles distant.

Delegations from the surrounding country, within a radius of twenty miles, in full regalia, with badges, banners, and baskets, followed in a long line, the length of which, as it wended its circuitous way, to its destination, no man could tell.

No pains had been spared by the Committee of Arrangements to have the grounds present an inviting appearance. The speakers' stand fronted a grove of small trees that gave perfect protection of shade, and with seats for near 3,000, and a stand decorated with beautiful banners, appropriate emblems and mottoes tastefully trimmed with evergreen, the prospect of a gala day for Grangers seemed complete. The crowd rapidly dispersed to building or shade, and soon the contents of hundreds of baskets were spread and discussed with a zest that a morning ride, and the interesting and unusual surroundings, gave to the multitude, that came for a day of real recreation and enjoyment. Promptly at one o'clock, according to program, the regular exercises were opened with music by the Knights Templar band. Prayer was offered by Rev. S. Steele, Chaplain of the State Grange, and Prof. W. J. Beal delivered the welcoming address. We find in the Lansing Republican so good a report of the proceedings that we transfer it to our columns:

ADDRESS OF WELCOME:

Fellow Patrons of the State of Michigan:

After working hard to secure a bountiful harvest, you have left home and manual labor for a day to greet each other and compare notes. All the year round there are weekly or semi-monthly meetings of several hundreds of Subordinate Granges in Michigan. In some Counties there are County or Pomona Granges, which meet once a month in various parts of the country where such a Grange is established. The County Granges help to bring the Subordinate Granges nearer together and strengthen them. This brings about a better acquaintance, and greater harmony, of action. Some of these County Granges hold a farmers' institute in winter, and a harvest festival in summer. Some months ago it occurred to some of us to make an effort this year to induce the officers of the State Grange to meet here on this occasion. With what success we meet, I leave you to judge.

To some of us who will remember of riding after ox teams, through the woods, and over corduroy roads, this gathering from all quarters of our State in one day, seems like a dream. There never was a time like the present for the large and frequent gathering of the farmers. By these means our views are enlarged; we become encouraged, as well as better acquainted; we think more of our neighbors, of ourselves, and of our noble occupation.

Since the organization of the Patrons of Husbandry, the farmers have taken an unusual interest in all that pertains to their occupation. By working together, we have done many things which a few years ago were pronounced impossibilities. I need not cite examples, as they are familiar to you all. I believe that this great awakening among the farmers, to look to their own interests, has only just begun to dawn upon them. We have only seen the first ripple, to be followed by strong currents of success. This organization must lead to more attention to education. This is already apparent in many places. This is causing farmers to feel that they have some privileges in good society, and that they are almost as good as other people, and in time, if this good work still continues to go on, they will stand up, and demand to take all they are entitled to. With a better education, and a closer working together of all who are interested in farming, we can accomplish much more than has ever been done. In this country there is nothing like a good education to aid farmers in presenting their claims. They must not ignore this any longer. In fact they saw this point some time ago, and are acting accordingly. For this old-time feeling, that a farmer is an inferior being, no one is more to blame than the farmer himself. Too many of them have shown this by talk and action.

In a young organization some failures must be expected, but wherever there has been a union of purpose and confidence in each other, with systematic hard work, good results have been certain to follow. We have seen this in all kinds of business, and sometimes in the caucuses of our political parties. The farmers do not need to be told how to vote nor whom to vote for. The more farmers unite and everywhere work for their own interests, the better they will succeed in their occupation; and the greater their success, the greater will be the success of our whole country, because farmers are in the majority, and most people are dependent on the farmers.

To-day we all miss the commanding presence of our able and genial worthy master, the Hon. Jonathan J. Woodman. He wished me to express his regrets at not being able to meet with us. We have this crumb of satisfaction in his absence: we know that he has gone eastward, where he will give three addresses to large gatherings in each of the New England States.

We are not left without a capable presiding officer, for we have with us to-day, our brother the Hon. Thomas F. Moore, worthy Overseer of our State Grange. He will ably fill the high position of presiding officer for to-day. [At this point the speaker was interrupted by the arrival of 15 coach loads of grangers over the C. & G. T. railway, who came marching on to the grounds escorted by the Knights Templar band. The audience arose en masse and greeted them with cheers. Prof. Beal then resumed his address.]

I was about to say that we have been granted the free use of these grounds by the agricultural society. I had anticipated the pleasure of introducing to you J. N. Smith, superintendent of the grounds, but I could not catch him. He is a very modest man.

In behalf of the Subordinate Granges of Ingham county and the Pomona Granges of this county and the surrounding counties of Central Michigan, I bid you welcome to this beautiful city—the capital of our State. This capital you have helped to improve by aiding to erect the noble building of which we are all so justly proud.

Worthy Overseer Thos. F. Moore responded to the welcome of Prof. Beal in an eloquent address, thanking the various Granges of Ingham county for the courtesies extended. They were not here as a political organization, but they were here as members of an organization that is going to educate the farmers, pointing out to them their privileges and duties, and enabling them to grasp the means for a better citizenship, a better manhood and a better womanhood. He paid a delicate and deserved compliment to the ladies in and out of the Order, as the ruling power in the progress of refinement and culture in years past and in the time to come. They have the women, with their great hearts and inspiration, and they were going to roll up an interest for good that has never been known in the agricultural world before.

Some were impatient and thought they were not progressing fast enough, but they did not know what they had to do to take these farmers out of their isolation and scrape the moss off their backs, which was two inches thick. The most of it had been taken off, and they were stepping forward with an interest that they never had before. Politicians were beginning to step around and shake their hands warmly, and they are going to step around and shake them more than ever before. The farmers are using their opportunities more in the way of conventions. He said, "In the convention lately held in Jackson I have about made up my mind

that the farmers didn't want any representative. They had a farmer there as a candidate who is the peer of any man. Now I am going to stop here. We have a candidate who is a good, pure man. He is an honest and capable man, and if he sees any jobbery going on he will sit down on it; but I want to say that the farmer candidate was defeated, and, farmers, you did it! Now I want you to take that thought home with you. I am going to meet you here to-day, and to welcome you to the bosom of the Grange, with its lofty aspirations, its great and noble purposes. But do not let us think our work is done. We have just organized. Our work is only commenced, and the great battle is yet to be fought; but there is being seed sown, and it will bring forth, perhaps, when I am sleeping beneath the sod of the valley, but some farmers' boys will stand up and bless and thank you for your labors."

WORTHY MASTER BRIGHAM, of the Ohio State Grange was then introduced, and delivered a very interesting, eloquent, and practical address, portions of which we briefly extract: Mr. Brigham expressed pleasure at meeting the citizens of Michigan on an occasion of the kind, and the numbers assembled indicated the intense interest taken in one of the grandest and most important works of the day. It is a national thing, extending from the north to the south, from the east to the west, and when its interests are affected in one portion of the country the others quickly respond. He had thought in the past that farmers of the country did not comprehend the magnitude and importance of this organization. We have other secret societies in the land, furthering high and important principles in their places. He would not belittle them, but when we compare them with the Order of Patrons of Husbandry they are comparatively small. This organization towers high above and overshadows them all.

He proposed to confine his remarks principally to the relations which the farmers hold to the great transportation companies, but wished to say at the outset that he did not wish to be understood as being at war or enmity with these corporations. They are a necessity to our happiness and welfare—just as necessary as the free air of heaven; as the water and fire; but they are necessary as our servants, and not as our masters. Nor did we wish to be understood as interfering with their legitimate rights or privileges in any way. The farmers as a class are not communists, and they would be the first to protect these corporations if threatened by force. But they believe that in some respects they have been conducted without respect to the farmers' rights or interests, and looking at it from that standpoint he would call attention to some important facts, and suggest a possible remedy for some of these difficulties.

Within 50 years the system of transportation had been revolutionized. At that time these great lines of railroads were not built. These corporations were feeble, helpless infants, begging assistance of the nation, state, and municipal governments and of the people. They have met with a generous response. They have been fostered, built up, and developed until to-day they are the most gigantic power in the land. We believe now that it is time for the national and state governments to pause and see whether or not the rights of the people may not need protection from these creatures of the State, who have had such enormous powers granted to them.

These corporations are public highways, chartered by the State, and when they asked the State to grant them the special privileges which their charters confer, they did not avow their purpose of building a railroad, out of which to gain money from the people. They claimed that it was not for their profit or aggrandizement. The farmers were raising a great deal of produce, which must find its way to market, and the old methods of transportation did not meet the wants of the people. They had a little money to invest, and they proposed to build railroads, and transport these supplies.

Upon that ground alone the Legislatures of the States granted to them the power to take our farms, or such portions of them as they desired, without our consent. They removed our

houses, and resurrected our dead from the places where we had buried them from our sight, if it was necessary to give them passage through our country.

These are the rights and privileges conferred on these corporations by the State, and in return for these privileges, surely an intelligent Legislature would require some pledges, and secure some guarantees from the men who propose to run these institutions. The people ought to have some rights for those they have yielded up, and that right they have in law or equity. They have a right to demand that these highways shall be open and free to every citizen of the Republic; that every man, whether rich or poor, whether he lives in Ohio, or Michigan, or New York, or Kansas, or Nebraska, shall have equal rights and privileges on those highways; that they shall maintain their pledges, and conduct their corporations for the public good. Because we find that they have not done this, are not doing this to-day, and we believe and fear they do not intend to do so in the near future, we call your attention to their manner of doing business, and shall speak of their discrimination. It is a well established fact that they do discriminate between individuals in the same locality, and between different localities. They give their friends special and agreed profits and rates, which they do not give those in whom they take no special interest. They are making every day low rates for some competing point, and charging higher rates in other and non-competing sections to make up their losses.

The speaker gave numerous instances of this, and showed that whenever they made a fight against competing roads, they made the farmers pay for it. He also spoke of the fact that the government had given the great through lines millions of acres of land which they were anxious to dispose of. In order to do this, they must sell cheap, and give low rates for transportation. Consequently the Ohio, Michigan, and New York farmer, who had paid a high price for his land, and hoped to offset it by the cheapness with which he could market his products, found that he was obliged to pay more for transportation than the man who purchased hundreds of acres of cheap and fertile lands in the West, and through this unjust discrimination, he is unable to compete.

The same was true of individuals and firms. He said that the Standard Oil Company, one of the greatest swindles that ever existed, was weak a few years ago, but it entered into contract with the railroads, agreeing on a price for the transportation of coal oil, and privately stipulating that the Standard Company should receive a rebate. They were enabled under that contract to dry up every refinery in the States of Pennsylvania and Ohio, and their blackened chimneys stand there to-day, monuments of the unjust discrimination of the railroad companies. The agents of this company have purchased thousands of acres of wheat land in the great North-West and propose to raise wheat on a gigantic scale; I ask you what is to hinder them from making a similar contract with railroad and steamboat lines, and do with the wheat-raisers what they have already done with the refineries?

The speaker reviewed the manner in which the railroads held their grip on the legislatures, the fixing of lawyers, etc., and the consequent defeat of every effort made to oust them. They were holding a dangerous power, such as should not be conferred on any set of men, and the most practical method for modifying it was for farmers to send men of their own class to the legislature.

The above is but a brief outline of the speaker's remarks, but conveys a general idea of their drift.

He was followed with brief but interesting remarks by F. M. Holloway, from the Executive Committee of the State Grange; C. E. Mickle, of Lenawee; C. L. Whitney, of Muskegon, Lecturer of the State Grange; and C. G. Luce, of Branch County.

PERSONS who are interested should not forget the annual State Pioneer meeting and basket picnic of the County Society, held at Kalamazoo, on Wednesday, August 25th. All are invited.

PUBLIC MEETINGS—W. A. ARMSTRONG, of N. Y.

We call attention to the appointments made by Bro. Whitney, for Bro. Armstrong.

Those having any acquaintance with the *Husbandman*, of which he is editor, know that as an original thinker, a bold, independent, and versatile writer, he is the peer of any man in this country engaged in the great work of advancing the interests of the agricultural class.

We hope our friends will spare no pains to secure a good turn out of farmers, to hear him at all places that may be favored with his coming.

We expect to have the pleasure of hearing him, and seeing many of our friends at the last three meetings on the program.

We find upon our table a very able paper, read by the Hon. Henry W. Lord, of Detroit, before the National Conference of Charities and Corrections at its seventh annual session in the city of Cleveland, June 30th 1880.

Mr. Lord belongs to that class, comparatively few in number, who occupy an advanced position in that branch of social science affecting the criminal classes and the penal and reformatory institutions of the country, and as Chairman of the National Committee on Penal and Prison Discipline, and Secretary of the Michigan State Board of Corrections and Charities, has presented for consideration from time to time, such carefully prepared papers relating to our penal and reformatory institutions, as have given him a national reputation.

We have selected a page from the paper referred to (which will be found elsewhere), in which the jails of the country are shown up in a manner not calculated to make us feel proud of our boasted Christian civilization.

We had hoped that the Master's Department of the *Visitor*, which has been somewhat neglected during the busy season of farm work, would have furnished in this number, something from the large field of Grange labor, which he is cultivating in New England. We have received some bills of big meetings that were to be, in which figured, side by side, with Bro. Woodman, His Excellency, John D. Long, Governor of Massachusetts, and other notables.

We venture the opinion that the Patrons of Husbandry of New England will think more of themselves, and the farmers outside the gate, as well as the great manufacturing class in that land of original Yankees, will have a more enlightened and better opinion of the Order, after Bro. Woodman has devoted a month to the missionary labor, which, as Master of the National Grange, has called him to New England, to promote the good of the Order.

MONTEREY, Aug. 16.

Brother J. T. Cobb:

The next meeting of Allegan County Council, P. of H., will be held at Allegan Grange hall, on Tuesday, September 7th next, at 10 o'clock sharp. A general attendance is desired.

Fraternally,
M. V. B. MCALPINE, Sec.

Wool Items.

ABOUT one-third of the Illinois and Wisconsin clip of wool is sold. In the latter State nothing desirable can be bought below 40c. In Indiana they are holding their fine wool as high as 50c. What do manufacturers and clothiers think of this?

THE *London Economist* says hundreds of thousands of sheep, if not millions, have died of plague in England, and the Russian, Turkish, English and Afghanistan wars, as well as those of Turkey, Syria, Persia, and the Trinidad country, have caused tens of millions of sheep to be killed. In fact, wool growing in Turkey, Russia, Persia and India, has been almost given up, on account of the wars, and the low prices current for the past five years.

IN THE interior there is no abatement in the views of growers. The crops have been so abundant for several years past, farmers are able to hold their wool for the present, believing in a better range of prices before the year closes. More or less of the recent receipts are held under limits, and the sales, amounting to near 2,750,000 lbs. have been at full prices. It is very generally believed that, if we except Michigan and Kentucky, more than half the clip of the country still remains in the hands of growers.—*Boston Shipping List.*

NINE-TENTHS of the Michigan clip has passed out of farmers' hands. In Indiana about one-third has been sold or contracted for, some of it at fabulous prices. In Wisconsin and Illinois not more than one-third has been sold, and farmers hold the balance for high prices. In some sections of Ohio there has been a good deal sold at 40¢@43¢, but in the best wool sections no bid below 45c. is entertained, and the bulk of the clip is held for half a dollar, with no disposition to press sales until after harvest. The same is true to a great extent of Western Pennsylvania and West Virginia. All reports to the contrary are so many invitations to draw buyers forward, and in every instance where they have gone they have paid higher prices wherever they bought wool than they could have been purchased at in New York or Boston.—*Economist.*

How Pulp is Made.

The *Portland Press* tells us how pulp is made:

So much has been said about the paper pulp, which is extensively used in the manufacture of paper, that a brief description of the process of making it will be entertaining. Any white, soft wood may be used. The bark is taken off and the knots and decayed places cut out. It is then put into a large caldron and boiled, which extracts all the glutinous matter and rosin, and renders it soft. It is then put on a large stone grinder, with water pouring on it all the time. The grindstone wears off the fibers until they are finer than sawdust, which float away into a receptacle. The water is drained off by means of a fine sieve, which consists of a fine fuzz or splinters of wood. It is white and requires no bleaching, but it is ready to be mixed with rag pulp, or anything else that has a strong fiber, receiving proper constituents to make into paste, after which it is run off into paper sheets; whereas rags have to be washed and bleached with chloride of lime, soda ash, and alum, and such strong chemicals, to take out the color. Then they are picked to pieces and made into pulp. The process by which wood pulp is made is purely mechanical. It can be made cheap, say about one cent a pound.

GEN. LEDUC, Commissioner of Agriculture, claims that he has triumphed over those who have been laughing at him for his prediction of introducing tea culture into the United States. A Mr. Jackson, who, sharing the Commissioner's enthusiasm, has now 35,000 tea plants on his farm in Georgia, lately sent some of his tea to Washington, and Mr. Leduc went incog. to several New York tea houses and presented it as a sample of tea he had to sell. An expert pronounced it India tea, worth 50c., and wouldn't believe him when told that it was grown in this country, and could be produced for one-third that sum. Gen. Leduc protests that in a few years this country will produce all the tea and sugar used, and have a surplus to export. May his prediction prove true.—*Exchange.*

I.
A crimson rosebud into beauty breaking,
A hand outstretched to break it ere it fall;
An hour of triumph, and a sad forsaking
And then, a withered rose leaf—that is all.

II.
An ancient totem on the summer kitchen;
A bootjack raised, a solemn caterwaul;
A moment's silence, and a quick departure;
And then a wasted bootjack—that is all.

—*Exchange.*

JONES of Binghampton reports sales of his scales for the month of July, larger than in any other month since he began the manufacture. In the last week of the month he had remittances from Oregon, Utah, Washington Territory, California, Colorado and Texas, as well as from many of the older States. Of all the great number of five-ton scales made under his present rule of construction, not one has been returned for repairs, nor has any failed to perform exactly as represented.

Ladies' Department.

AUNT HANNAH'S ADVICE.

And you have quarreled with David?
And hide it as well as you can.
I know at this moment you're thinking
That he is a horrible man.
He has no regard for your feelings,
He loosens his hold on your heart,
And each has confessed to the other
That both were much better apart.

You think of the days of your courtship,
When David was thoughtful and kind,
In all your vexations so helpful,
To all your follies so blind;
And now, o'er the gateway of Eden,
The sword of the angel is crossed,
And you miss all the sweetness and sunshine,
The joy of a Paradise lost.

You think you have done all your duty,
Have prayed and labored in vain,
And feel, as a husband, that David
Has really no right to complain.
But let us sit down in the twilight,
And talk o'er the subject awhile.
Before you take leave of the meadow,
This will that you pause on the stile.

'Tis likely that David is fretful,
And careless at times, it is true;
His business absorbs him too closely,
But is he not working for you?
So when he comes home in the evening,
Quite silent, and thoughtful, and queer,
Let your heart keep up its singing,
And pretend you don't notice, my dear.

For just as a scratch on the finger
Will heal if you let it alone,
So many a trouble or grievance,
That David or you may have known,
Would soon have been gone and forgotten,
And left not a scar on the heart,
Had either been fond and forgiving,
Had you never supposed you could part.

'Tis your duty to yield, and you know it;
You will, if you're true to your trust;
Your God and your honor demand it,
And David is gentle and just.
Don't keep any bones of contention;
Don't hold to this terrible strife,
But make him a much better husband,
By being a much better wife.

History.

An essay read before Trowbridge Grange, No. 296, by Miss Annie E. Brender:

In studying history, one common object is to place before our mind's eye the habits, customs, and transactions of the ages which have preceded us, without which, save for the very dim light of tradition, would be one vast blank of unfathomable darkness.

By the aid of ancient historians, we are to-day enabled to trace the rise and fall of nations to the cause, and note the effect, as the result of God's pleasure or displeasure.

By history we learn of earth's powerful armies, going forth to conquer or be conquered, of the cruelty or compassion of kings, death of emperors and great men, public action of great statesmen, theologians whose mighty minds seem to sway the universe, of great national financiers, important inventions, and scientific achievements, founding of colleges and charitable institutions—these all mark the epochs of earth's eternal history.

But there is a history far nobler, far grander and sublimer. It is the hidden history of the heart, even of earth's lowliest individuals. If we could look upon the heart, and there read from that tablet never to be effaced, of the deeds done in the soul; deeds that require all the patience, ingenuity, perseverance, and cool headed statesmanship ever recorded in the annals of history; read of the battles with temptations, those struggles with selfishness, that forbearance in order to cherish peace; that self-denial in order to aid another; that intrepid spirit of meekness which firmly withstands the cold world's scorn, and triumphs over the slanderer—we then might fathom the very mystery of history. The inward soul-strength which cannot be moved by the fiercest storms, that calmly looks on terror, and endures agony without a murmur; and those struggles with poverty, those unknown acts of charity, by which many a soul is rescued to a high and noble life, will in God's sight, pale many a bright page of unwritten history.

Could we but fathom the depths of human life, would we not find poems that can never be written in the language of men; songs never sung, far sweeter and nobler than any ever expressed? Would we not find that the most impressive prayers are silent, the deepest sorrows never mentioned, save to God alone in the secret chambers of

the heart. There is a current under the surface of human existence, deep as the ocean, and still as death, bearing on its bosom a hidden history of joys and sorrows, of great battles fought, of unknown struggles, of victories gained, or perhaps of shameful defeats; of secrets sealed from human knowledge, that will never be divulged until read from God's own record book.

Reminiscences of New England.

An essay read by Sister Charlotte Shurtz at a meeting of the St. Joseph County Grange, and sent to the GRANGE VISITOR for publication by vote of the Grange.

Worthy Master, Brothers and Sisters:

I cannot understand why I should have been chosen to present an essay to you on this occasion, when there are so many other writers so much abler than I among our Sisters here. But this is not a question for me to decide. The request has been made and it is your duty to endure the result as well as you may, and to learn by sad experience not to make such a request again.

I invite you to visit with me some parts of our country at about the time of the Revolution, and to compare in your own minds, if you please, the people as they lived then, with the people of to-day. The journey there will not be tiresome, I trust, nor shall we tarry long, but shall hasten back to listen to the other essays and addresses that are awaiting us.

We shall go back to good old Connecticut, and as we may wish to travel from place to place, we first procure a horse and wagon. You remember there are no carriages or phaetons, with lazy backs and springs.

You noticed, how the man looked when we spoke of a top carriage? I suppose he thought we were crazy. It seems, then, that we must take the truck wagon; our horse, too, is not one that will go very fast. He is a good strong horse, though, and will serve us well, if we let him have his own time. Finally, we are ready, and have started, but soon find that our road is very crooked and stony, and what hills! Surely, we could have formed no correct idea of them if we had always remained in St. Joe Co. I do believe we would starve were we compelled to make our living from these farms we see along the way. The soil is rather light, and you remember that we have not seen a field of wheat, and but one field of corn, and such little corn too. Their barley looks a little better, and we have passed some very good oats and rye. But look! at the right is a man plowing. A yoke of oxen (they seem to use oxen principally), and an exceedingly heavy plow. I suppose they must have heavy plows because their land is so hilly and stony. Here on the left is a barrow, clumsy thing, it is even heavier than the plow. Yonder is a man driving a yoke of oxen hitched to a two-wheeled cart. Let us ask the man if all their implements are as heavy and clumsy. He tells us these are about all they have, and that one strong man can carry all the rest on his shoulders. We are just about to ask him if he is a Granger, when we remember that there are no Granges. What pleasures, not to speak of the advantages they must be denied. There is a wagon ahead of us. I wonder what they have. A barrel and bundles almost without number. See how tired the horse seems. They must have driven a long way. How good the people are dressed. We can scarcely see anything of the woman because of her bonnet. I actually believe one could make six or seven such hats from it as our girls wear now-a-days. Do you see her dress? The waist extends just a little below the arms. We might quote the words, "Shepherds I have lost my waist, have you found my body?" which is a parody of a well-known song of this time, but we will refrain, for she might overhear us and be offended. The man has on a funny

three-cornered hat such as we have seen in pictures before. I wonder why he has got his pant legs turned up to his knees for. But they seem to be intended to stay so, for they are fastened with bright buckles. He wears a long pair of stockings and a pair of shoes with buckles too. Let us drive to their side and ask them where they have been. They tell us that they have been to Hartford, 20 miles back, to do their yearly trading. They took their butter, cheese, metherlin, honey, maple sugar, and are now taking back a supply of flour, and such other things as they may need during the year. But this seems to be their home, so we must bid them good-by, and keep on our journey.

We find as we drive along that the houses are much more evenly distributed over the country than we have been accustomed to find them. We see that the difference between the houses in the city and the houses in the country is not marked, probably because people have not yet been attracted so generally to the city, for the means of travel are yet difficult, as we are finding to our sorrow. But here is a neat looking house; let us stop and see if perhaps we may procure supper and lodging for the night. The house seems to be of the "lean-to," or "linter" style, with the side to the road, and the roof on the back extending down so far as to cover an additional tier of rooms on the ground floor. In this respect it differs from the one we just passed, which is "gambrel roofed," where the roof rises at a very steep pitch from the eaves to about the middle of the rafters, the rest being of a moderate slant. We saw dormer windows there also. There seemed to be very few brick houses, and I think we have not seen a single stone house.

What a funny arrangement this is at the side of the house! A long beam supported at the center, a weight at one end and a rope at the other, which descends into the well. The man says it is a "well-sweep." What! they have never heard of a pump, or even of a windlass.

The man thinks he can accommodate us, and invites us to enter. We find the house rather low "between joints," "To economize heat," they say.

Across the top of the room, some six or eight inches below the plaster is a beam, from which are hanging dried apples, peppers, seed corn, hams, and almost every other conceivable thing. Likewise the uprights project into the corners of the room, forming a kind of coarse cornice.

In the center of the house is the fireplace, large enough to hold half a cord of wood. One may sit in the corner of this fire-place, and see the sky through the chimney top. Goodman Case (you see it is only eminent persons that have the titles, Mr. and Mrs. Goodman, and Goody being used instead.)—Goodman Case tells us that even with half a cord of wood in the fire-place, water will freeze at the opposite side of the room. No wonder, with such thin walls, with such imperfectly fitting doors and windows, while by far the greater part of the heat goes up the chimney. They tell us that stoves are very scarce, but one or two being owned in the neighboring town. They are objected to because they make the room so dark, and produce headache. One man, they say, got a headache sitting only fifteen minutes by the side of one that had had no fire in it for more than three days.

Hinged to the chimney back is the crane, with the pot hook and hangers. On the hearth are spiders with legs, kettles, frying pans with long handles, and the like. At one side of the fire-place is the oven, seeming to be a cave in the masonry of the chimney's stack. Goody Case tells us it takes from an hour to an hour and a half, and two or three good armfuls of dry wood to get the oven ready for baking.

The furniture seems to be quite scanty, but strongly made and massive in proportions. The chairs are made

of hard wood, and seats of the same. The table is framed almost as strongly as a house, and has curiously swinging legs to hold up the leaves. At one side of the room we see a bureau towering far towards the ceiling, containing a large number of drawers. There is no carpet on the floor in this room and we are told that they are scarce. The good lady shows us into her spare room, where there is a carpet covering the center of the room, leaving a wide margin of bare floor on all sides. The good lady tell us that a neighbor came to see them soon after they got the carpet, and when shown into this room, skirted cautiously along the sides, and on being invited to walk across, excused himself, because he said his boots were too dirty to walk on the "kiverlid."

But supper is ready, come. We find everything here in keeping with their mode of living. No silver forks, no silver spoons—nothing on a very grand scale. Pretty soon we hear Goodman Case say: "Here that gal has gone and brought on them 'ere little tea things again. I tell you, friends, I'm usually pretty indulgent to my gal, but when she went to the city, and got a half dozen of them 'ere little tea cups, and that little round teapot, that looks more like a poppy ball than anything else, and a quarter of a pound of tea. Just think of it, a quarter of a pound of tea! and all because she was 'specting some of 'em 'ere city gals to see her. I tell you it was a little too much."

Supper is over, but the people do not go to work again, but rather read their Bibles. When we ask about this, they tell us it is Saturday evening, and that, according to the Bible, it is the beginning of Sabbath and must be kept as such.

Being somewhat tired from our journey we are shown to bed early. The bedstead is what is called a "four-poster," that is it consists of four high posts into which are framed the side and end pieces. The posts support a frame covered with a cloth somewhat like a roof, called a "testor." Curtains hang down from this frame. We soon fall off into dreamland where we see almost everything imaginable. We are aroused with a "Children, children do get up, it is getting late." Although this does not refer to us we shall get up too. The good lady of the house had built a fire and put the meat and potatoes in the pan to cook while she goes out to help milk. You remember that they have 20 cows to milk. Breakfast over we propose resuming our journey, but learn that it against the law, and so accept an invitation to attend church with the family. The church is about a mile distant, and we must resort to our wagon again in order to reach the place. The outside of the church is what we might have expected, but its internal arrangement is a little strange to us. The choir is at the opposite end of the room to the pulpit, and the gallery extends across both sides of the room. This seems to be occupied principally by the young people. But who is that person who frowns upon this little boy and gives that little girl a reproving nod when she is only smiling. We are afterward told that he is the "tithing man" who is appointed every year to keep order in the galleries. After church is over, we propose to stay to Sunday school, but they have never heard of a Sunday school. Well, then we are ready to return to our friend's house; but no, the people bring out their baskets, well stored with provisions, and prepare to take dinner. We learn that there is to be another service about half-past one o'clock.

After dinner, and the second service, are over, we return to our friend's home, where we spend a pleasant time in conversation till sundown, when, as there is no Divine service, the restraint of the Sabbath seems to be thrown off, and a little girl of about eight summers begins to knit on a long stocking, which she tells us is for her father. The little girl next older begins work

on a quilt she is piecing. How different from our own little girls!

We spend another pleasant night with our friends. But while we are enjoying one of the pleasantest of dreams, we are aroused by some kind of a noise, but cannot imagine what the cause is, and although it is not yet four o'clock, we determined to get up. We find the little girl that was piecing the quilt the night before, spinning wool. She says her day's work is 3,200 yards, and that she expects to finish her work about 2 o'clock. She had to practice on tow, but did not like that at all, and was glad when she was permitted to begin on wool. The oldest girl is just taking a piece of cloth from the loom. The mother intimates to us that she is getting ready to get married, has already been preparing a year, and will probably be a year longer in finishing her preparations, as all the cloth for her clothing must be made at home. The mother is making cheese, the second daughter is busy at the washing, and the little eight-year-old begins to work among her flower beds in the front-yard. Taken all in all, they are an industrious family, but still it would seem that this is only a fair example of the families of the country at this time.

After breakfast, we take our leave of them, thanking them most heartily for their hospitality. We start on our road again, tucked away in our wagon as before. We see nothing of special interest till—crash! what was that? Our wagon has broken down going over that last stone? And you say that it cannot be mended here? What are we to do?

Well, I am tired of this mode of traveling and propose that we leave this country now. You are agreed? Well, good-by, old Connecticut, with your steep hills and your crooked roads, your heavy plows, and your two-wheeled carts, with your wheels, and your looms; you have furnished us entertainment for a time, but we prefer our dear old Michigan, with its fertile soil, its genial climate, with its fine prairies, and its broad wheat fields, with its pleasant homes, and Grange.

The Social Features of the Grange—How Shall They be Improved?

An essay read before Paw Paw Grange by Mrs. Lottie M. Warner.

Worthy Master, Brothers and Sisters of the Grange:

Among the very many mysteries of the world there is one that impresses me at this time as being more mysterious than any other, and that is the reason the Worthy Lecturer had for assigning me the task of preparing a paper to read before you on "The Social Features of the Grange, how may they be improved." While I detest apologies or anything that has a resemblance thereto, you will indulge me in stating a few stern facts that have some potency with me.

While I am not wholly destitute of sympathy with the subject, I can see that the average Patron being of necessity more isolated from social privileges than it has fallen to my lot to be, must feel more keenly than I do the restraints that such a condition imposes.

It has passed into an adage that "Necessity is the mother of invention," so, unattained social desires might serve to stimulate thought in the direction of how the social features of the Grange may be improved. As one must travel over a road to become familiar with the landmarks by the way, or as one who would have a view from the mountain top must have climbed the foot hills to attain the eminence from which such view can be taken, hence, as a logical sequence, those whose lines of life have been divergent from mine will have embraced a wider range of thought on this subject than I possibly could, and as my thought will be diffusive I trust that in the discussion which is to follow these broader thoughts may be called out and we may be better understood each other, for by so doing I feel that to be one of the means whereby we may

improve the social feature of this Grange.

Seemingly to me, the subject is fraught with matters of vital interest to the Order in rural districts, and more especially so to those whose place of meeting is remote from business centers; and could we but enter the studio of the Divine Artist and remove the silver mist that veils their inner lives from us, and see them reaching, like a vine, for light through the crevice in the wall, there would be nothing mysterious about it, and we would not be here discussing this question. But as we are not thus privileged, we will devote a few thoughts to our own Grange.

My first thought in this connection is in contrast with the one expressed in regard to rural Granges, locality of place for holding meetings making the difference; for in such a place as ours there is very much to satiate a desire for the social feature connected with the Grange. The bill-boards are announcing entertainments of various kinds for nearly every evening of the week, by professional caterers to the social wants of the public, besides the attractions offered by the Blue-Ribbon club, church socials, &c.

Taking into consideration all of these attractions that are offered, is it any wonder that our Grange, with its lengthy discussions, participated in by only a few, who have special hobbies to defend, protracting the sessions till unseasonable hours, without any intermission, should prove unattractive to those that revolve in the lesser orbits, until, from lack of something to meet the social wants of their being, they seek attractions elsewhere? While others, by the relation they sustain in the Order, are brought in contact with representative members of other Granges in the County, State and Nation, thus finding something higher than we can offer to meet their inner needs.

It has been said that "for every ill in life there is a remedy somewhere," and as I have been assigned the role of critic and advisor, I trust I may not wound, as with a bludgeon of wood, but, on the contrary, may cut clear, as with a Damascus blade of blue steel, that the incision may not leave a scar to mark its place, while I presume to suggest some remedies for the lack of social culture in the Grange.

The main hindrance to social improvement is want of economy in time. In the language of the ritual, the installing officer says "a judicious master will take due care that no time is lost in useless labor."

To this end I would suggest that he acquaint himself thoroughly with parliamentary rules, as well as rules of the Order, that his rulings may be given with promptness and dispatch, without hesitation or consultation, and that they be final, unless an appeal be taken therefrom; moreover, all business should be brought to a speedy consummation, giving time for a good intermission, without which there can be no social improvement.

My next remedy would be to recommend, in connection with the program of the Worthy Lecturer, that if any member does not intend to write a paper or essay, after being appointed, they should state it, and have some one else appointed who will. Then, further, I would suggest meeting promptly at seven o'clock and going through with the order of business, and close at 8 o'clock. Open the hall to the public, so they can listen to our written papers and discussions, and to participate in them if they wish. Then call special meetings for initiations.

If our own members do their duty this plan looks practical, and it seems that it must improve the social feature of the Grange to some extent.

By the stern law of evolution, effects follow causes, as surely as night follows day.

"For pleasure or pain, for weal or woe,
'Tis the law of our being—we reap as we sow.
We may try to evade them—may do what we will,

But our acts, like our shadows, will follow us still.

Though life may appear as a desolate track,
Yet the bread that we cast on the waters
Comes back.
This law was enacted by heaven above,
That like begets like, and love begets love.

We are proud of our mansion of mortal and stone,
Of our gardens of flowers from every zone,
But the beautiful graces that blossom within
Grow shriveled and die in the upas of sin.

We make ourselves heroes and martyrs for gold,
Till health becomes broken and youth becomes old;
Ah! did we the same for a beautiful love
Our lives might be music for angels above.

'We reap what we sow, oh! wonderful truth,
A truth hard to learn in the days of our youth;
But it shines out at last, as the 'hand on the wall,'
For the world has its 'debit' and 'credit' for all."

Leaving the Top Flounce Off.

ROYALTON, Aug. 2d, 1880.

Bro. J. T. Cobb:

Please send two copies of your welcome VISITOR, for which I enclose 50 cents.

We have had nice weather to gather in our hay and grain, but are wishing for rain now, as everything is getting quite dry.

I wish we could have the VISITOR every week. I have faith to believe the ladies would fill their part, as I know of some very valuable matter sent to the editor that has never been published, and I think some of the sisters would gladly leave off the top flounce, and even all of them as I do, for the sake of hearing from those dear sisters who are so much wiser than ourselves. I often wish I was able to write acceptably for our paper. Think I should never say, "I've not time to write." M. ROBARDS.

Correspondence.

Portland Grange, No. 174.

PORTLAND, Aug. 7th, 1880.

Bro. J. T. Cobb:

Portland Grange is still alive, and doing well. We have a membership of about sixty, and there are only six of them charter members. We have limited eight members within the last six months, five of these being charter members. They have sold their farms, moved away, and joined other Granges.

We are taking in new members right along now, and hope to take in more after thrashing is over.

Wheat is low—but farmers are beginning to see the benefits of the Grange, not only the social, but the educational, in many ways, that make it worth far more than the cost; but the social, I claim, is worth more than all the rest, if all take hold of it so as to make it interesting, when they are at Grange meetings. But some will go to the Grange and sit down, and not say one word while there, and when they get out they will say, Why don't you do so and so, that is the best way! The time for them to talk is when they are in the Grange—it seems to me that is what we go there for, to exchange ideas about our work, and other matters that interest us.

Yours fraternally,

J. W. BROOKS,

Master Portland Grange, No. 174.

Crystal Grange, No. 441.

MONTCALM Co., Mich.

Bro. J. T. Cobb:

I suppose there is no other Grange in Montcalm Co. that is quite as good as Crystal, at least all the members think so, and the members of other Granges in the County think so (or at least say so); may-be it is because the sisters of No. 441 get up such grand old feasts,—for you must know that we are taking in members all the time, and we must give the fourth degree properly, which, I need not tell you, requires that a feast be spread,—and then there is not in the world quite as good cooks as in our Grange. They have become so, no doubt, through taking Grange papers, and learning the recipes contained therein.

May-be our Grange is the best because

we have such a good attendance, and such pleasant and interesting meetings, or because we love each other, as members of the Order, and are trying to benefit each other by our experiences and our observations; or may be it is because our Worthy Lecturer is trying to interest the younger brothers and sisters in getting them to take a part in the discussions. A question was given them to talk about at our next meeting, it is this, What should be the true aim of every young man?

Which of these reasons it is that makes Crystal Grange a success, I will leave you to decide.

SECRETARY.

The Morenci Grange.

CHESTERFIELD, O., Aug. 8.

Bro. Cobb:

I wish to tell you of a very pleasant visit that I enjoyed with the Morenci Grange, on the evening of July 23d. Our Grange, No. 367, Chesterfield, O., having received an invitation to join with the Morenci Grange in their harvest feast, gladly accepted the invitation, and turned out en masse to the place of meeting. We found the Morenci Grange in a good, flourishing condition, having a large membership of good working Patrons, and constantly adding to their numbers. They certainly mean "business," and I feel to bid them "God speed." Their hall was beautifully decorated with festoons of evergreens and flowers. The table, which extended from one end of the spacious hall to the other, fairly groaned beneath its weight of good things; the bouquets and other floral decorations were very pretty indeed. The hall was filled nearly to its utmost capacity with Patrons from four different Granges. The fourth degree was conferred on twelve candidates. Bro. W. S. G. Mason, Lecturer of Morenci Grange, delivered an address of welcome, which was responded to by Bro. A. Deyo, Lecturer of Chesterfield Grange. The select reading by Sisters A. J. Sutton, A. H. Comer and W. F. Mason were well rendered, and the song, by Sister Hawes, and remarks by Sister Hoag, Bro. Carter and others, added much to the interest of the meeting. The music, which was conducted by Bro. John Sebring, was good and enlivening. A good social time was enjoyed, and all felt that it was good to be a Patron.

Yours fraternally,

WOODBINE.

The Apiary at the Agricultural College has just received a distinguished guest in the person of a queen from beyond the Jordan. D. A. Jones has also returned from Cyprus with 200 queens, and another shipment of 200 will soon be received from Frank Benton, a graduate of the Agricultural College who is now upon the Island. It is said that the business of rearing queen bees is becoming quite lucrative. Narmore & Wood have manufactured and sold over 90,000 honey section-boxes since the 1st of May. The honey harvest is virtually ended, and the yield is rated light.—*Lansing Republican.*

THE REAPER, DEATH.

COOLEY.—Died, at her residence in Otisco, Iowa Co., June 29th, 1880, MAGGIE COOLEY, in the 29th year of her age, a worthy member of Otisco Grange.

At the meeting of Otisco Grange, No. 187, July 31st, the following preamble and resolutions were offered:

WHEREAS, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove by death our beloved sister from our midst. We bow in submission to the Divine will, feeling that he doeth all things well; therefore,

Resolved, That, in the death of our sister, we have lost one of our most worthy members, her family a kind and affectionate wife and mother, daughter and sister, and that we, as a Grange, deeply sympathize with her family in their great affliction, and extend to them that sympathy which warm hearts give who feel that their sorrow is our sorrow, their loss our loss; and above all we would commend them to Him whose tender mercies are over all His work.

Resolved, That our Charter be draped in mourning for sixty days; that these resolutions be recorded in the minutes of this Grange; a copy sent to the family of the deceased, also to the GRANGE VISITOR for publication.

Mrs. SARA D. D. RUSSELL,
Mrs. A. M. SPOON,
Mrs. E. R. BERRY,
Committee.

Otisco Grange, No. 187, July 31st, 1880.

BRISTOL.—Died, at her residence in Essex, Clinton Co., July 14th, Mrs. JULIA S. BRISTOL, aged 48 years, Chaplain of Essex Grange, No. 439.

WHEREAS, By the death of our sister, the Grange is called to announce the loss of an earnest faithful worker—one ever ready and foremost in every good work of our Order, ever ready to stand firmly for the right, against all opposition, "doing with her might what her hands found to do." Off her it may be truly said, "She hath done what she could." Let us tenderly cherish her memory and imitate her virtues.

Resolved, That by her death we are reminded of the uncertainty of life and the certainty of death, and that we heed the admonition, "be ye also ready."

Resolved, That we tender to our bereaved brother, and his family our heartfelt sympathy, and beseech our Heavenly Father to give unto them grace and support in this, their time of sorrow.

Resolved, That as a token of respect for our departed sister, the charter of our Grange be draped in mourning for sixty days, and these resolutions be placed upon the records of the Grange, also published in the GRANGE VISITOR.

She journeys forth rejoicing,
From this sad vale of tears,
To heavenly joy and freedom,
From earthly bonds and fears,
Where Christ our Lord shall gather
All His redeemed again,
His Kingdom to inherit,—
Good night, till then.

WM. P. LADD,
Mrs. WM. P. LADD,
Mrs. M. S. Moss,
Committee.

DRAKE.—Died at her residence in Bengal, Clinton County, Mich., July 21st, 1880, after an illness of only a few hours, Sister MARY T. DRAKE, a member of Dallas Grange, No. 506, in the 28th year of her age.

WHEREAS, The angel death has passed again at our wicket, and summoned one of our most faithful workers and valued sisters; therefore,

Resolved, That in her death we have sustained an irreparable loss in our Grange.

Resolved, That we tender our heart-felt sympathy to the members of the bereaved family, in this their hour of affliction.

Resolved, That our hall be draped in mourning for the period of three months, as a token of our sincere regard and love for so noble and worthy a sister; and also

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, entered on the record of the Grange, and forwarded to the GRANGE VISITOR for publication.

EMILY BUCK,
Geo. E. Bliss,
DANIEL DUTTON,
Committee.

THE AGRICULTURAL WORLD, A HANDSOME SIXTEEN PAGE WEEKLY.

IT IS THE ONLY AGRICULTURAL PAPER IN THE STATE OUTSIDE OF DETROIT.

The Agricultural World market reports are full and more reliable than can be found in any other paper published in Western Michigan.

The Household Department is in the hands of a practical housekeeper, and is carefully and ably conducted.

Many of the ablest farmers and writers of Western Michigan are regular contributors to the World, and these practical, everyday letters are alone worth more than the subscription price of the paper. The Grange interests and Grange news form a special feature, and are at all times fully represented. The series of articles now running entitled "Farmers' Relation to Law," being an exhaustive treatise of the law of highways, titles, fences, drainage, estates, patent-rights, etc., etc., are well worth five times the subscription price of the paper (\$1.00). Every farmer in the State should read these articles. The duties of township officers are clearly pointed out, and all law questions relating to Agricultural pursuits fully explained.

The publishers will send to trial subscribers during the months of May and June as follows: for three months, 25 cents; or in clubs of five or more, 20 cents each.

F. M. CARROLL & CO.,
52 CANAL STREET, — GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

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	60
Blank Book, ledger ruled, for Secretary to keep accounts with members	1 00
Blank Record Books, (Express paid)	1 00
Order Book, containing 100 Orders on the Treasurer, with stub, well bound	50
Receipt Book, containing 100 Receipts from Treasurer to Secretary, with stub, well bound	50
Blank Receipts for dues, per 100, bound	50
Applications for Membership, per 100	50
Membership Cards, per 100	50
Withdrawal Cards, per doz.	25
Dimits, in envelopes, per doz.	25
By-Laws of the State Grange, single copies 10c, per doz.	75
New kind of Singing Books, with music, Single copy 15 cts. per doz.	1 80
Rituals, single copy	25
" per doz.	2 40
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 doz., 5c; per hundred	40

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

GEO. W. HILL & CO.,

80 Woodbridge St., - - Detroit,

Are now prepared to handle

Wheat, Oats and Corn, IN CAR LOTS.

Having plenty of storage room we can also handle

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

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

On as Favorable Terms as any House in the City.

We also PURCHASE ALL KINDS OF GOODS for STORES, CLUBS and Families

At the Lowest Wholesale Price.

Consignments and Orders Solicited.
Jy12-no70t.

READY-MIXED PAINT

PARIS GREEN,

—AND—

LONDON PURPLE,

PRICES REDUCED JUNE 1st, 1880.

FIFTY PER CENT SAVED.

PATRONS' PAINT WORKS

FOR THE MANUFACTURE OF

INGERSOLL'S Ready Mixed PAINTS

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST PAINTS IN THE WORLD.

Paris Green, London Purple, and Brushes of all Kinds.

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

Our book, "HOW EVERY ONE CAN PAINT," with 20 Brilliant Colors, Brushes, Etc., Illustrated, mailed free upon application to

PATRONS' PAINT WORKS,

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

HEADQUARTERS FOR LAND PLASTER

DAY & TAYLOR,

Grandville, Mich.

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

A large stock on hand of pure, finely-ground LAND PLASTER.
Send us your Orders direct.
Jan-ly DAY & TAYLOR.

A. VAN DENBERG,

MANUFACTURER,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Harness, Whips, Blankets, Trunks, &c.,

92 Monroe Street.

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

I take pleasure in presenting to your favorable consideration my CASH Price List of Harness Work—HAND MADE. ALL of my own manufacture—and also to return thanks for the liberal patronage I have received from the different Granges throughout Michigan. I shall do in the future as in the past, furnish the best goods for the least money.

Farm Harness, White Trimmed, Breaching, Round Lines, Snaps, Rum Straps, and spread rings, complete	\$29 00
The same without breaching	26 00
" " with Flat Lines	28 00
" " " without breaching	25 00
Double light Buggy Harness, white trimmed	30 00
The same Nickel Trimmed, from \$35 to 50 00	
Single Buggy Harness, with Round Lines, white trimmed	13 00
Same with Flat Lines	12 00
Nickel Trimmed, \$15, \$16, \$18, \$20 and 25 00	
Flat Lines, with Snaps	2 50
Round Lines, with Snaps	4 00
Hame Straps, per doz.	1 20
Headstalls, Blinds, Road Checks	4 25
Collars	2 25
Five-Ring Halters	1 15
Breast Straps, with snaps	1 00
Martingals	1 00

ALL ORDERS RECEIVED UNDER SEAL OF THE GRANGE

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

GILEAD, Mich., Sept. 2d, 1878.

I have ordered several sets of Harness of A. Vandenberg, of Grand Rapids, in the last two years, and have recently seen nearly all of the purchases, and find that the work has given good satisfaction.

(Signed,) C. G. LUCE.

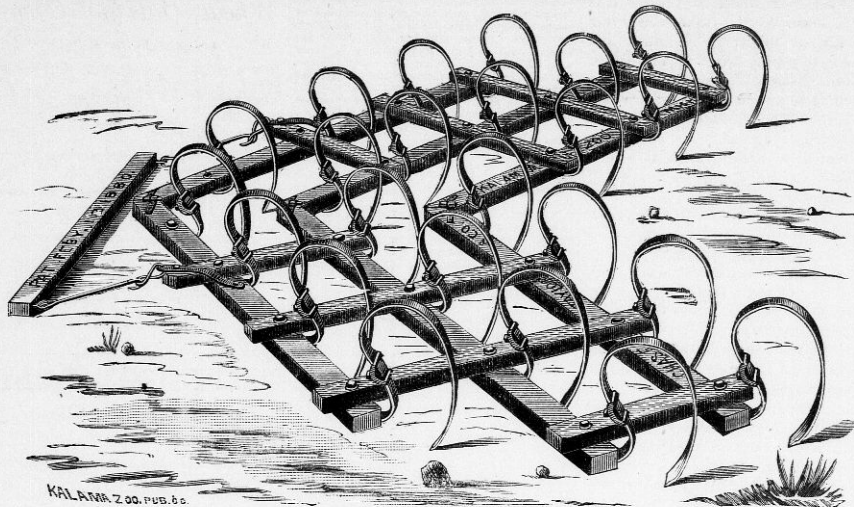
Address all orders to
Yours very Respectfully,
A. VANDENBERG,

92 MONROE ST., GRAND RAPIDS.
85-97

POSITIVELY AHEAD!

PERFECTION ATTAINED IN THE

Spring-Tooth Harrow and Cultivator.



KALAMAZOO, PUB. 82.

We take pleasure in announcing to the Implement Dealers and Farming Community, that we are now prepared to furnish them with our **Patent Adjustable Spring-Tooth Harrow and Cultivator**, EMBODYING ALL LATEST IMPROVEMENTS, and possessing advantages which make it far superior to any other Spring-Tooth Harrow and Cultivator offered to the public. Its superior work over all others is the best proof of its great merit. Among the advantages claimed, are: Our Harrow and Cultivator can be quickly and easily adjusted, and accurately gauged from two and one-half to six inches; and in adjusting the depth, the pitch of the teeth is not changed. It does not trail. Does not clog, as the teeth stand in such a position that the frame does not bury itself in the ground, thereby obviating the wearing of wood and fastenings. We claim the draft is less, and that it will work up harder ground than any other Spring-Tooth Harrow or Cultivator. We use the best of Spring Steel, and the best of White Oak in the construction of our Implements. All castings are of the best Malleable Iron, and with proper care one will last for years. Ground prepared by this Harrow will yield a larger crop than by any other agricultural implement, because it pulverizes the ground thoroughly, cuts the soil from the bottom, shakes it up, and leaves it in a loose condition; in so doing it shakes out all the grass, thistles, and weeds, leaving them on the surface, where they die much quicker than if half covered up.

MANUFACTURED BY

CHASE, TAYLOR & CO., KALAMAZOO, MICH.

Sugar from Corn.

MURRAYVILLE, Pa., Aug. 4, 1880.

The following brief statement of facts in regard to a subject which is now attracting a large share of attention, will, perhaps, interest some of your readers, and correct some mistakes.

In the Philadelphia *Public Ledger* of Dec. 1st, 1878, and subsequently in the New York *Tribune*, I published a condensed account of experiments which I had made that year with the juice of Indian corn stems, adopting a new line of research. I had previously exhibited at the Centennial Exposition, a few days only before its close, specimens of the sugar so made. The results, as then published, were to the effect, that under favorable circumstances from 1,500 to 2,000 pounds of sugar, per acre of ground planted, could thus be obtained from the juice of common field corn; that the sugar so made was true cane sugar; that it existed in the plant juice in peculiar combination and in large quantity, from the time the corn passed the flowering stage until the stalks and the ears were ripe, and that the largest yield was when the ears were but partially mature. These statements were reiterated by me at the St. Louis and Elmira sugar conventions of 1879, and in previous periodicals.

Tests the most thorough and conclusive, made with scientific precision by the Department of Agriculture at Washington, in the use of the process which bears my name, confirmed in every particular, the statements which I had made as to the entire practicability of producing sugar cheaply from the juice of Indian Corn. The fact that a double crop, consisting of 1,000 pounds of prime sugar and 68 bushels of Dent corn to the acre were obtained by Prof. Collier, the chemist of the Department of Agriculture, ought to open the eyes of our western people to an interest, to which they have hitherto been blind. But these investigations have by no means ended here.

In the fall of 1877, I established the fact that sorghum cane of every variety known to us in Pennsylvania yielded its sugar with invariable certainty, when treated according to the method by which it was obtained from corn stems. These results the chemist at Washington has also fully confirmed, and the same have been obtained by practical men last year in different sections of the country. Accurate estimates have been made, showing that the entire cost of growing the corn or cane, and producing the sugar in this way does not exceed two and a half cents per pound of sugar. These statements are either true or false. The time is now close at hand when they can be either disproved, or more fully verified. If they are true, they have a significance to which I can give no adequate expression.

F. L. STEWART.

It is some satisfaction to know that the bottom has not fallen out of the woolen goods market, and that one Israelite had the pluck to purchase one invoice of 4,000 pieces at a price which the manufacturer would be willing to contract for an equal quantity and grow rich at the business.—N. Y. *Economist*.

THE Commissioner of Agriculture has lately come back from a tour of the South, in the interest of the Department. He is sure that tea can be raised successfully in Georgia, North or South Carolina, Alabama and Louisiana. An examination of the plants heretofore sent out by the Department of Agriculture shows the growth and product to be entirely satisfactory, and he considers the question of tea-culture in this country practically solved. The largest tea garden about to be established is in Georgia, by Mr. John Jackson, who has 160,000 plants under cultivation. It costs from 15 to 20 cents per pound to raise and cure the tea properly. He claims we can add \$22,000,000 annually to the products of our country by tea culture.

KLINGER LAKE, St. Joseph Co. Having received many orders, and inquires for HONEY LOCUST HEDGECROPPING PLANTS after the stock was exhausted last spring, I wish to say to my brother Patrons and readers of the *VISITOR*, that I am now growing a largestock of fine plants. Those who will send me their addresses will receive in due time a card with prices.

HENRY COLLINS.

OFFICE OF
PATRONS' PAINT WORKS,
162 SOUTH ST., NEW YORK,
June, 1880.

Dear Sir and Bro.:

We are pleased to inform our patrons that we now reduce the price of our paints from 35 to 40 per cent discount, on account of the cost of materials being somewhat less in price. We propose to give our friends the benefit of the decline.

We trust that our efforts to sell a first class paint at as low a price as possible, will be appreciated by you in the future as it has been in the past. We would call your attention to our *Red Enamel Wagon Paint*. This is especially adapted for painting Farm Wagons and all kinds of Farming Implements and Machinery. Price same as Black Buggy paint. Please send your orders.

Yours fraternally,
A. M. INGERSOLL.

MICHIGAN FEMALE SEMINARY,
KALAMAZOO.

Modeled after Mt. Holyoke Seminary, Mass.,
Founded by Mary Lyon.

Course of Study, four years; Instruction thorough. Managed by Trustees, who are elected, subject to the ratification of the Presbyterian Synod of Michigan.

Board and Tuition, \$175 for School Year.

COMMENCEMENT OF TERM,

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 2d, 1880.

For Catalogues, giving full information address,

E. O. HUMPHREY,
TREASURER,
Kalamazoo, Michigan.

NEW SHEEP DIP.

Little's Chemical Fluid.

Non-poisonous, non-corrosive. Mixes perfectly with cold water. A sure cure for Sores, Ticks, and Fleas. W. L. & W. Rutherford of Brooklyn Farm, N. Y. says: "We have found nothing equal to Little's Chemical Fluid as a wash for Sheep or Cattle to cleanse the skin and free them from vermin." Send 3-cent stamp for other testimonials and prices.
T. W. LAWFORD, Gen. & Wholesale Agt.,
aug. 1-1880. 296 E. Chase St., Baltimore, Md.

THE BUSINESS COLLEGE

AT KALAMAZOO, MICH.

IS THE BEST PLACE FOR

YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN

TO GET A THOROUGH BUSINESS EDUCATION.

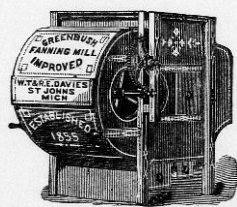
Send for College Record, giving full particulars.

W. F. PARSONS, Pres't.

IMPROVED

Greenbush Fanning-Mill.

(ESTABLISHED 1855.)



Over 8,000 Now in Use in Michigan
Nearly 400 already sold this Season.

Read the following testimonial from the Master of Essex Grange, the largest wheat grower in Michigan:

"This is to certify that I bought a Fanning-Mill of W. T. & R. E. Davies, twenty years ago and have used it to clean my grain with ever since. It has never cost me one cent for repairs, and is a good mill to-day. The sieves are all good; I have put one hundred bushels of wheat per hour through it, and made it fit for market, and have cleaned at least fifty thousand bushels of grain with it since I have owned it. I would not take \$100 for my mill if I could not get another."
R. S. VANSOY.

Essex, Clinton Co., March 26, 1880.
From W. D. & A. Garrison, Grain Buyers and General Merchants, Vernon, Mich.

"Vernon, Mich., Feb. 26th, 1880.
Messrs. W. T. & R. E. Davies, St. Johns, Mich.:
"GENTS.—We used your Improved Greenbush Fanning-Mill last year in our elevator, cleaning wheat, clover seed, and barley, and it does its work well. We can recommend it to every farmer. Yours truly,
W. T. & A. GARRISON."

Knowing by experience that our mill needs only a fair trial to confirm all we claim for it, we make this offer:

We will send a sample Mill and terms, and pay freight to any Grange in the State on receipt of order from the Secretary under seal of the Grange, and if the Mill fails to give satisfaction, it can be returned at our expense, or held subject to our order. Circulars free.

Address all orders to
W. T. & R. E. DAVIES,
aug. 1-2m. Box 278, St. Johns, Mich.

SOMETHING ENTIRELY NEW!

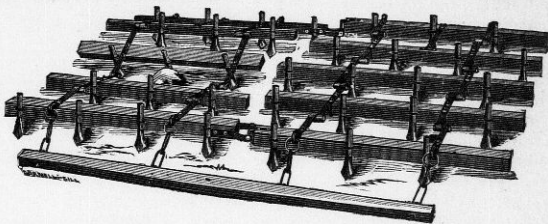
THE CHAMPION BARBED WIRE

Is Easily Seen, Most Effective, and Least Dangerous to Stock of any Barbed Wire known.



In this **NEW DEPARTURE** we have a Wire with Barbs three-eighths of an inch in length, beveled from both sides, that will repel and not make a dangerous wound. It pricks but does not lacerate. The Barbs are placed at intervals of only one-fourth of an inch, making, in reality, a continuous Barbed Wire, 45 Barbs to the foot, projecting in every direction, making it an absolute impossibility for stock or animals of any kind, large or small, to pass against the Wire without being pricked. The Champion Barbed Wire is made of the best quality of Bessemer Steel, is galvanized after the Barbs are put in and the strand twisted—thus making a Barbed Wire completely covered with the best galvanizing material in use, and the cable and barbs soldered firmly together, making it actually RUST PROOF, and safe to buy, as it steers clear of all other patents. Weighs from 16 to 17 ozs. to the rod, and sold in Spools of 70 to 150 lbs. For sale at 10 cents per pound at the Patrons' Commission House, 159 South Water Street, Chicago, Illinois, by
THOMAS MASON.
Descriptive Circulars furnished on Application. aug 1/2 Jan 1-51

THE VIBRATOR HARROW.



Better than the Spring-Tooth. Perfectly adjustable. Cuts all the ground. No possibility of one tooth following in the track of another. Adapted to all kinds of soil. Agents wanted,—responsible farmers, who will put teams on road and canvass the country, preferred.

For circulars, terms, etc., address the

PHELPS & BIGELOW W. M. CO.,

Kalamazoo, Michigan.

ORDER.

Our Price List No. 28, for Fall and Winter, 1880. Free to any address upon application. If there is anything you want that our Price List does not describe and give the price of, let us know. Send in your name early, as orders are filled in turn.

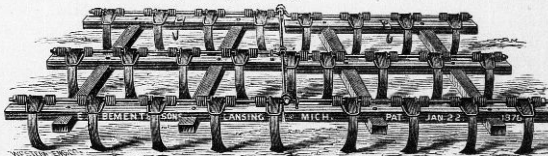
Address,

MONTGOMERY, WARD & CO.,

227 & 229 Wabash Ave.,

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

The Lansing Spring-Tooth Harrow,



POSITIVELY

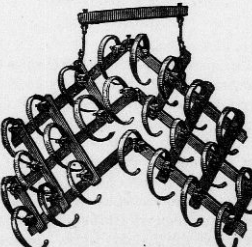
THE KING OF THE FIELD.

THE BEST PAYING TOOL EVER INTRODUCED
TO THE FARMER!

WE ALSO MANUFACTURE AND ARE POSITIVELY HEADQUARTERS FOR THE NORTHWEST FOR STEEL AND CAST SCRAPERS, STEEL CAST AND CHILLED PLOWS, CULTIVATORS, &c. FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE AND CIRCULARS, ADDRESS THE MANUFACTURERS,

E. BEMENT & SONS,
Lansing, Mich.

THE BUR OAK ADJUSTABLE



Cultivator Harrow

Has more spring in the teeth than in any other; is more durable; it has no slots in the wood to wear out; the teeth cannot move side ways; it has the BEST ADJUSTABLE TOOTH ATTACHMENT; does not trail. Will work harder ground than any other. The teeth are all warranted. Send for Price List to the manufacturer,
HIRAM COBB,
KALAMAZOO, MICH.

Krick's Granger Wagon.

THIS WAGON has now been in the market for SIX YEARS and has given

AS GOOD SATISFACTION
AS ANY WAGON MANUFACTURED.

Having been the "PIONEER" in the introduction of a Good Wagon,

Sold Direct to the Consumers through
Grange Officers,

AT ACTUAL PRICE OF CAR LOAD LOTS, which has had the effect to destroy ring prices of Local Agents of those large manufacturers, who have heretofore made large commission out of consumers.

I desire to solicit a continuance of the generous support heretofore received from Patrons, and I respectfully

Solicit Correspondence with all
Secretaries of the Order,

Throughout the State.

S. G. KRICK,

may 30/80

NILES, MICH.