

THE GRANGE

Conducted by
J. W. DARRROW, Chatham, N. Y.
Press Correspondent, New York State
Grange.

BAY STATE PATRONS.

Encouraging Report on Literary Work of the Grange.

A Co-operative Organization Formed
With \$25,000 Capital Stock, but Distinct
From the State Grange—Large
Savings on Farm Supplies Antici-
pated.

The thirty-sixth annual session of
the Massachusetts state grange was
held in Worcester. The grange was
never in a more prosperous condition
in that state. There are now 25,000
members, an increase of 1,500 the last
year.

Carleton B. Richardson of West
Brookfield, master of the state grange,
in his annual address said that the sup-
reme work of the grange could not
be determined by the numerical
strength, but by agricultural sentiment
dominating in the lives of its members.
The agricultural school at Montague
and the Industrial Institute at North-
ampton would not have been realized
but for the active influence of the
order. Education must be the one
great subject to engage the attention
of patrons.

The annual report of Secretary W.
Howard disclosed the fact that in
the past five years the number of
granges has grown from 169 to 218
and the number of members from
1,883 to 24,588. For the first time in
the history of the organization the re-
ports at the secretary's office have ex-
ceeded \$10,000 during the year. Pomona
ranges contributed \$500 in the special
capita of 2 cents a quarter for
members.

State Lecturer Gardner presented
the interesting statistics. He said
the literary work in the grange had
been particularly encouraging. There
have been 1,050 debates and discus-
sions, in which 12,709 persons partici-
pated. There had been prepared and
distributed 1,581 papers, which were discus-
sed by over 3,000 members; 1,204 speak-
ers addressed grange meetings; 6,900
vocal selections, 4,500 instrum-
ental selections; 6,527 gave readings,
and dramatic features to the number
of 653 have been presented during the
year, in which nearly 5,000 people par-
ticipated. The total number of per-
sons contributing something to the lit-
erary work during the year was 59,000.
The combined attendance at grange
meetings was 280,844.

To ascertain the amount of money
expended by the grangers in Massa-
chusetts for the necessities of life the
committee on co-operation held four
meetings. A series of questions were
also addressed to every sub-
ordinate grange, which elicited the fol-
lowing facts: Amount expended by the
grangers in Massachusetts for grocery
and provisions, \$2,870,400; clothing,
\$450; coal, \$885,825; boots and
shoes, \$303,140; grain, \$2,104,235; fer-
tilizers, \$561,600. From these transac-
tions the committee figures that at the
present estimate the grange can save
four, \$50,000, on fertilizers \$70,000,
grain \$273,614 and on groceries and
provisions \$287,000 and on these four
alone enough to save every fam-
ily the order \$50 a year in cash, or
\$1,000,000 on the total. It was
found that on orders received from
seven different granges for flour
able to save a dollar per barrel,
approximately 546 tons of grain \$3
was saved, and on thirty tons of
fertilizer \$125 was saved. The com-
mittee recommended, among other
things, that the grange incorporate a
company with a capital of \$25,000,
shares of \$5, to be sold to mem-
bers, the state grange to have
their official connection with it
to endorse the movement. This
recommendation of the committee was
adopted, and a corporation has
been organized, with capital stock of
\$25,000. The manager has headquar-
ters in Boston.

The grange fire insurance company
has risks outstanding Dec. 1 at
\$228 and the number of policy
holders 3,065.

The resolutions adopted was
to establish subexperiment sta-
tions about the state. Another called
for stringent regulations of the
sale of autos on the country roads.
The grange post proposition was fa-
vored legislation to prevent the
slaughter of deer was another mat-
ter proposed by the grange. The milk
dred called out a lengthy discus-
sion. There was a diversity of opin-
ion as to what the standard should
be. It was finally tabled, awaiting
the decision of the supreme court on
the constitutionality of the present
law.

W. S. Ladd, chairman of the
committee, concluded his re-
port with these words, which should be
remembered on the walls of every
grange in the United States: "Let us
do nothing that we do not need
anything we do not fully feel,
and instant justice and then
be world we will be satisfied
with anything else. Let us take no
action at this meeting. Let us pass no
resolution that we are not prepared to
work for and never cease
until the end is accomplish-

Romance Up to Date.
While strolling down the village street
A modest maid I chanced to meet
And saw as she came tripping by
That she was sweet simplicity.
"Odds sounds, a gentle maid!" she
thought.
"To speak I know not if I ought,"
But as I heaved a wondrous sigh,
"Pray, wear this red, red rose," quoth I.
She took the bloom from out my hand.
"Your nerve," she whispered, "beats the
band."
Nothing but bonbons goes with me.
Don't be a piker, sir," said she.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

Too Great a Strain.
Every one in awhile the actor while
taking the part of a dude in a play
would spend large sums of his stage
money. On one of these occasions it
seemed too much for a certain person
in the audience, when a voice rang
shrill and clear through the house.
"Hey, Bill, how about that five you
owe me?"—New York Herald.

The Maiden's Choice.
Oh, Janet, Janet, maiden fair,
With soft blue eyes and golden hair,
When I observe you walking there
I would that I had wealth galore,
That I could give you of my store
And place you in a coach and four.
How grandly would you ride! Ah, me,
That you must walk in poverty!
"Nay, nay," she cried; "I do not
care."
My heart went dancing light as air;
How beautiful her eyes and hair!
"To have a coach and four, dear Hugh,
A large red touring car would do."
—Lippincott's Magazine.

Logical.
Husband—I suppose you realize that
was pure luxury. Why, then, did you
buy it? You must have known that
we couldn't afford it.
Wife—Of course I did. But, you see,
my dear, if it had been a necessity we
would have had to get it anyway.—
New York Life.

Don't Blame Her.
I did not know what all my girl-
sie ne'er was cross before.
No matter what I tried to say,
It seemed to make her sore.
Her pretty brow was furrowed deep;
Her voice was harshly curt.
"Was long before I found out why—
Her shoes were tight and hurt."
—New York Telegram.

The Bereaved Widow's Break.
A London life insurance company re-
cently got this letter from a bereaved
widow: "I take pleasure in informing
you of the death of my husband, who
was assured in your company. Please
send me papers quick so I can prove
he is dead."

Some Generations Hence.
"Why are the trees all chopped away?"
the little fellow said.
"Why do the streams go dry while sun-
shine's heating overhead?"
His father said, "It is because the lum-
bermen so gay
Each had an ax to grind and was a cut-
up in his way."
—Washington Star.

The Only Way.
"They say you're making plenty of
money in the stock market."
"Yes; I never lose anything."
"Ah! You get straight tips, eh?"
"No; I sell 'em."—Catholic Standard
and Times.

A Glance Ahead.
The year is young; spring lies ahead;
The winter soon will wear away.
The ladies in a month from now
Will each be planning to somehow
Eclipse the rest on Easter day.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

Quite So.
"The time, the place and the girl—
how seldom we see them together!"
"And another rare combination is the
man, the scheme and the coin."—Wash-
ington Herald.

The Difficulty.
I'd like to write a bit of verse
About the good Dan Cupid
If he would rhyme with anything
Besides the one word "stupid."
—Lippincott's Magazine.

Accounted For.
Hyker—Ever notice what a large
mouth Bonstean has?
Pyker—Yes, and that may account
for some of his broad assertions.—Chi-
cago News.

The Cause.
The water pipes are frozen tight,
And father's in disgrace.
He swears that every one will know
He couldn't wash his face.
—Detroit Free Press.

Class.
"You students are awfully conceit-
ed."
"Well, we belong to the classes rather
than the masses."—Kansas City
Times.

Revelation.
When Phyllis passed me in her sheath
It really made me grit my teeth—
I've ever been her ardent wooer.
But, gee, there is so little to her!
—Puck.

Maybe the Contrary.
"That mind reader is no good. He
couldn't read a thing from mine."
"That doesn't prove him no good."
—Houston Post.

Irresistible Temptation.
You with the glossy hat of silk
Unto my warm, egg hark—
Don't tempt the boys in snowball time
With such a shining mark.
—Kansas City Times.

His Taste.
Doting Father—What do you like
best in school, my son?
Little Milton—Recess. — New York
Press.

Youth's Blissful Ignorance.
All food to me brought keen delight,
My inner self repeating,
But now with every cautious bite
I wonder what I'm eating.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

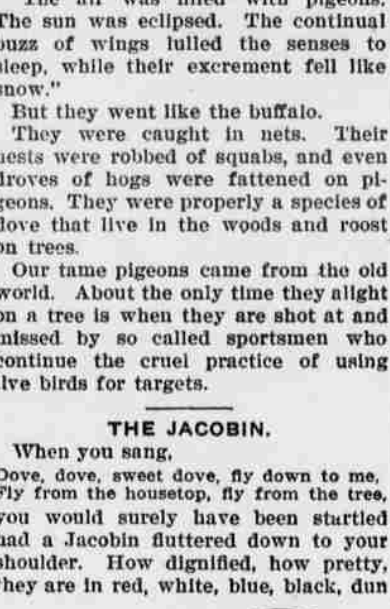
Natural Deduction.
Tom—Fred has become quite a cynic,
Jack—So? I wonder who the girl is.
—Chicago News.

POULTRY NOTES
BY
C. M. BARNITZ
RIVERSIDE, PA.
CORRESPONDENCE
SOLICITED

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THE AMERICAN WILD PIGEON.
"What a whopper!" remarked a
hearer as the oldest resident told that
a flock of wild pigeons was so thick
he couldn't drive through it with a
two horse team.
But do you believe us when we tell
you a modern locomotive couldn't do
the stunt?
If the Jack rabbit grasshoppers of the
west can stall a train, 2,000,000,000
pigeons ought to do it, and some flocks
were estimated at that number.
In 1813, in Kentucky, a naturalist
counted 163 flocks in two hours, the
flocks increasing in size and continu-
ing to pass for three days.
"The air was filled with pigeons.
The sun was eclipsed. The continual
buzz of wings lulled the senses to
sleep, while their excrement fell like
snow."
But they went like the buffalo.
They were caught in nets. Their
nests were robbed of squabs, and even
droves of hogs were fattened on pi-
geons. They were properly a species of
dove that live in the woods and roost
on trees.
Our tame pigeons came from the old
world. About the only time they alight
on a tree is when they are shot at and
missed by so called sportsmen who
continue the cruel practice of using
live birds for targets.

THE JACOBIN.
When you sang,
Dove, dove, sweet dove, fly down to me,
Fly from the housetop, fly from the tree,
you would surely have been startled
had a Jacobin fluttered down to your
shoulder. How dignified, how pretty,
they are in red, white, blue, black, dun



and yellow, their head, wing flights
and tail always spotless white!
The distinctive part is the hood,
which, radiating from a common cen-
ter, is called the rose. This one is a
red rose. It is divided this way: The
soft feathers which come from the
sides to the back of the head and meet
above the neck form the mane, and
those which join on the breast form
the chain, and all are as petals to the
rose.
The white head resembling the ton-
sure of a priest and the hood resem-
bling the cowl of his cape, the pigeon
is called Jacobin after an ancient or-
der of monks. To be ideal the bird
must be close feathered, have long
head, upright mane, tight, smooth
hood, short "down" beak, pearl eyes,
small, clean coral legs and feet, flesh
colored beak and toe nails. As the
Jacobin only has front vision, it excels
us in following the advice:
Don't turn to de right,
Don't turn to de left,
But keep in de middle of de road.

DON'TS.
Don't crowd stock in pens. Feather
eating.
Don't make roost slats too wide.
Crooked toes.
Don't watch the spigot with both
eyes while profit from the bugholes
flies.
Don't market the old ragtags of your
flock and get mad if customers quit
and knock.
Don't knock. The man who contin-
ually knocks is a nuisance and stum-
bling block.
Don't think the cold is any excuse
for you to neglect regular feeding
hours and cleanliness.
Don't resent advice or the opinion of
others. Give your own views calmly
and be watchful for information.
Don't get into a big squabble over
small things. By such present indis-
cretion you may lose future profits.
Don't neglect to follow up an ad-
query with a second or third letter.
Perseverance is the business getter.
Don't have loose lime around for
fluttering wings to send flying into
the air. It ulcerates the throat and wind-
pipe.
Don't forget that skim milk, butter-
milk and the separated product are
better than meat preparations when
mixed in mash.
Don't stick the puff on the turkey's
face with a pin or attempt to lance it.
Press it gently and the water will run
from nostrils. Give two grains of
quinine at eight and put fowl in a dry
place.

HUMOR OF THE HOUR

A Trifle Impertinent.
"Most o' de bruddere, I's pleased to
say, has been tollible lib'ral," a bit
severely began good old Parson Bag-
ster when the result of the collection
had been reported to him, "but I re-
grets to state dat de sistahs has been
deess de diverse. Dey hasn't contrib-
uted sc'acely nuthin' to de awgin fund.
"Tain't as if dey isn't got no money,
Sistahs, lemme ax yo': Whuh does yo'
put yo' money? De Lawd knows!"
"Dat's all right, pahson," interrupted
Brother Tarr, rising in his place in
the midst of the congregation; "dat's all
right 'bout de Lawd knowin'. Lawd
knows whuh sistahs in gen'l puts deir
money, but isn't yo' gittin' slightly
spectacular in axin' de infarmation
for yo'self? Yassah, deess a little spec-
tacular!"—Puck.

Sadinage.
Mr. Jigley—The other day I saw
quite an interesting educated pig—
Miss Pert—Oh, of course, I sup-
pose—
Mr. Jigley—Don't say it! You were
going to say you suppose I looked in
the glass, weren't you?
Miss Pert—Not at all. I don't con-
sider you interesting or educated.—
Catholic Standard and Times.

To Ring It Up.
De Style—What makes you think
that Dlinger, who took up the collec-
tion in church last Sunday, was at one
time a conductor on a pay-as-you-enter
car?
Gumbusta—Because every time a coin
dropped into the collection plate he
worked his foot as if ringing up a fare.
—Judge.

More Humane.
"They tell me, Mr. Slaters," simpered
the fluffy young thing, "that you are
quite a lady killer."
"They do me an injustice, upon my
word, Miss Giggley," responded the
gallant old beau, laying his hand on
his heart and making a profound bow.
"I catch 'em alive."—Chicago Tribune.

Discreet Genius.
"I suppose you are wrapped up in
your art?"
"No," answered Mr. Stormington
Barnes. "I shouldn't like to encourage
any such impression. A man who is
wrapped up in his art is too frequently
left to get on without a regular over-
coat."—Washington Star.



Old Gentleman (who feels cold)—
How shall I stir the fire without inter-
rupting the music?
Wag—Oh, between the bars, of
course.

Compact Energy.
Crank—What is the power of Speed-
er's new runabout?
Frank—Sixty.
Crank—What! That little machine
sixty horsepower?
Frank—No; sixty skunk power.—Lip-
pincott's Magazine.

As Usual.
"The fellow across the aisle laughs
uproariously at every mother-in-law
joke the comedy duo springs."
"Who—that fellow? Oh, that's Pin-
hedge, who has been living off his
wife's folks ever since he married."—
Kansas City Times.

A Severe Test.
"They tell me you are trying to lead
a better life."
"Well?"
"I was just wondering what you
would say when you slipped down in
a pool of ice water."—Cleveland Plain
Dealer.

Much Easier.
Kind Lady—Your English is so poor,
my good man. You split your infinitives.
Gritty George—Ah, lady, don't con-
demn me for dat. I'd rather split me
infinitives dan to split wood.—Chicago
News.

Heard on the Boulevard.
Jinks—What a beautiful girl in that
bearskin auto coat!
Harker—But she is not beautiful out-
side of the coat.
Jinks—Ah, I see! In that case "beau-
ty is skin deep," eh?—Detroit Tribune.

Made That Way.
"Do you know that suspicious look-
ing man over there?"
"I know who he is."
"What's his natural bent?"
"He's a crook."—Baltimore Ameri-
can.

Very Inconsiderate.
"Hello! What's put the elephant in
such a vile temper?"
"Why, he's mad because I wouldn't
play at leapfrog with him."—Punch.

Result to Count On.
"I hear he broke his arm."
"Yes, but the doctor set it."
"Think it will hatch out anything?"
"A bill."

THIS WORLD FOR INDUSTRY.

This world is racing round a ring,
And time is speeding past.
Great sparks are flying off the stars,
They're whirling round so fast.
The brooks and creeks are dashing down
To rivers running fast.
To seas that rush around the world
In tides, tumultuous, vast.
It's spring, summer, fall, winter—
A flash and they are gone.
Six thousand years of day and night
Already round have spun.
The universe seems out of breath.
A flash and they are gone.
A whirling wheel in whirling wheels
Of air, of earth, of ocean.

God never made a world like this
To nourish human drones,
Who let fair fields grow rank with briars
And lie a waste of stones.
This is a world for industry,
For good, strong, willing hands
That transform wastes to fruitful fields
And deserts to fair lands:
That snatch the lightning from the
skies,
Lift pearls from ocean's bed,
Dig finest gold from hidden gold
And riches round us spread.

O industry, thou art the key
That opens magic doors
To Eden scenes of sweet content
And fruitful, flowery shores.
God never made this wondrous world
For him who sleeps and thirns.
God made the whole wide universe
To bless the man that works.
C. M. B.

KURIOS FROM KORRESPONDENTS
Q. Is it correct that hens sometimes
change to roosters?
A. Sometimes as a hen gets old her
egg cluster withers, she quits laying,
puts on feathers more like the cock,
her comb shrinks, spurs grow long, her
voice gets coarse, she struts and fights
and tries to crow.
Q. In the physiology class at school
the statement was made that a chicken
can breathe through its bones. Is this
true?
A. Beside lungs, fowls have nine
membranous air spaces or reservoirs of
air, which supply the lungs between the
periods of inspiration. These ex-
tend to the large bone of the wings
and other parts. If one of these bones
that communicate with the outside air
is broken, the fowl can breathe through
it.
Q. Have you ever used one male
with two flocks of hens? What was
your plan, and did the eggs hatch?
A. One season we had a very vigor-
ous cock bird and thirty hens. Not
wishing another strain, we divided the
hens into two pens and placed the male
in the pens alternately. We changed
him every night. The results were ex-
cellent.

Q. What is poisoned ground? I read
this expression so often in the poultry
journals.
A. Poisoned ground is that which is
infected with animal and vegetable
parasites. The longer poultry is kept
on the same ground the more these
germs increase and the greater the
danger of contagion. To sweeten the
ground it should be plowed and seeded
occasionally with rye or other grains,
and the fowls should be changed to
other territory during the process.

FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.
An open water vessel is a good place
to freeze combs and wattles. The
hens sloop in it, the litter and dirt soak
in it, and it's a general nuisance and
disease breeder.
Oh, brother, get your bank enlarged!
Prosperity's a-coming;
The mints are starting up again.
I hear the wheels a-runnin'.
If you thought eggs were in the sky,
Just wait a short time, dear,
They'll all like golden eagles fly
When better days are here.

The big broiler plants are now ship-
ping their beautiful butter ball birds
to epicurean customers. Butter balls
and Scotch highballs are favorites
with after theater dinner parties and
often result in a beautiful "midsum-
mer night's dream."

A chicken thief at Altoona, Pa.,
when almost caught, turned and threw
a rooster into the face of his pursuer
and then escaped. The thief consid-
ered a fowl return is no robbery, but
the man knocked down swears that it
was "adding insult to injury."

President Roosevelt has ordered 70-
000 acres of woodland on the Califor-
nia and Oregon line to be reserved for
the protection and propagation of na-
tive birds. The California poultry-
men who raise fruit and berries
mustn't shoot them when they steal
the cherries.

The census states there are 280,000,000
head of poultry in the United States.
Ring out the old, ring in the new
with a resolution to make 1909 the
top notch in production and quality.
Don't bother about prices, for, if
they're way up in a panic drear, where
will they be when prosperity's here?

The Hamburg lays the smallest egg
of any breed, except Bantams, and yet
its egg sells at the same price per
dozen as eggs twice the size. When
the new rule is adopted it will bless
the customer. It will give cold storage
companies a good whack, for they lose
a large part of their eggs by evapora-
tion.

When selecting your breeding ducks
pick the fellows with large, broad,
bril yellow scoop shovels with the
beak on the end, for much depends on
a waddler's capacity to put away grub.
Cut those out with bumpy backs,
lumpy legs and flappers, narrow
 chests, loose wings and turned up
tails.
So you exhibited. Well, it did you
good whether you won or lost. It's
educative. To the real fancier it is
an inspiration. If he wins, he deter-
mines to hold his place; if he loses, he
determines to breed better birds and
try again. No true sport knocks. If
he loses he doesn't hawl like a calf
and play the bull in the chicken coop.

C. M. B.

BOILERS INSPECTED.

I have been authorized by the Pennsylv-
ania State Factory Inspection Depart-
ment to inspect boilers.
In compliance with the law, all users
of high pressure boilers used for power
or heating purposes are compelled to
have boilers inspected once each year.
Rates: \$5.00 per boiler, and transpor-
tation.
C. E. GIBBS
1129 Main Street - Honesdale, Pa.
P. S. Attention given to engine and
general machine work. 10c/ft

Tooth Savers

We have the sort of tooth brushes that are
made to thoroughly cleanse and save the
teeth.
They are the kind that clean teeth without
leaving your mouth full of bristles.
We recommend those costing 25 cents or
more, as we can guarantee them and will re-
place free, any that show defects of man-
ufacture within three months.

O. T. CHAMBERS,
PHARMACIST,
Opp. D. & H. Station, HONESDALE, PA.

For New Late Novelties

—IN—
**JEWELRY
SILVERWARE
WATCHES**
Try
SPENCER, The Jeweler
"Guaranteed articles only sold."

MARTIN CAUFIELD ARTISTIC MONUMENTAL WORK

HONESDALE, PA.
1036 MAIN STREET,
APPLICATIONS FOR LICENSE FOR
A YEAR 1909.—The following named
persons have filed their petitions for a
license, and the same will be presented to
the Court of Quarter Sessions on Monday, March
8, 1909:
HOTELS.
Berlin—Ernest Miller.
Canaan—James Gildea and Frank P. Norton.
Clinton—H. T. O'Neill.
Dreher—H. B. Smith, H. E. Robacker, Chas.
F. Wert.
Dyberry—Asa K. Kimble, M. K. Kimble,
Wm. F. Dodson.
Hawley—Christian Lehman, Martin Reafley,
August H. Frank, George Kohlman, F. J.
Hughes, Charles B. Woods, Jacob Helms.
Honesdale—Lucy Brandon, T. F. Flynn, Jno.
H. Weaver, W. E. Martin & J. L. Carlin, C.
J. Weaver.
Lake—John Schadt.
Lehigh—C. W. Garagan.
Manchester—Wm. F. G. Emerich, William A.
Beck, J. W. Flynn.
Mount Pleasant—I. W. Bunnell, Francis J.
O'Sullivan.
Preston—Michael Leitinger, P. F. Madigan,
S. C. Silsbee, W. J. Healy.
Salem—H. F. Nicholson, Ralph Foot.
South Canaan—John Bentham.
Starrucca—John Woodmansee.
Texas—Thomas Gill, Frederick Kranz, James
Mundy, Mary Meyer, Frank Mang, Charles
H. Murphy, George Meyer, John C. Smith,
Victor E. Messler, J. Monroe Austin.
Waymart—Ferdinand J. Crockenberg.

RESTAURANTS.
Canaan—James J. Burnett, Trustee.
Clinton—John Opaka.
Hawley—Mary Deltzer, Mary Mayer, Louis
Geisler.
Honesdale—Christopher Lowe, Henry Buer-
ker, John H. Heumann, Fred. O. Gelbert, A.
F. Voigt, Benjamin Loris, Jr., Albert R.
Taubner, Lawrence J. Weniger, P. D.
O'Connell, Herman Meyer, W. B. Road-
knight, Joseph Ackerman, J. H. Schlessler,
Palmyra—Peter F. Schmitt.
Texas—Chris. J. Hook, Jacob Beck.
WHOLESALE LIQUOR.
Hawley—Patrick H. Kearney.
Honesdale—Michael Galvin, Paul McGran-
gan, Leopold Fuerth.
BOTTLERS.
Honesdale—John Rickert, Henry Beck.
Palmyra—Luke P. Richardson.
Texas—F. W. Michael & F. A. Reitmayer,
Wm. Meimyer, Val Weidner.
BREWERY.
Texas—Pennsylvania Brewing Co.
M. J. HANLAN, Clerk.
Honesdale, Pa., Feb. 6, 1909.