

SOLDIERS' DEPARTMENT.

TAKEN PRISONER.

The War History of an Inmate of the Soldiers' Home at Leavenworth. Major Carl Smith of the Soldiers' Home, is a jolly, good-natured fellow. He has a German face, a German accent, and a jolly German laugh. He told his yarn in this style: "I was born in Prussia, and at the age of nineteen entered the service for one year as a volunteer. You know in Prussia those who serve without pay, and equip themselves, can do their service in one year, and get a liberal education. I was then a student, and in 1849 turned against the Government. In other words, I was what they call in this country a rebel. I was in three severe engagements, as a Lieutenant. Finally all of us rebels were driven out of the country to Switzerland. From Switzerland I emigrated to America. In 1861, and engaged in the drug business in Evansville, Ind. "Having been accustomed to military service, I responded to the first call for three-month troops in April, 1861, and went as Captain of the First Indiana battery, attached to General Lew Wallace's division. We were stationed in Western Virginia, and were in a few unimportant fights. When General Willick was made Colonel of the Thirty-second Indiana he wanted me to be his Adjutant. In August, 1861, I was mustered in the three-year service, and in 1862 was made Major. "The first battle I was in was at Rowlett's Station. There we fought the Texas rangers. The next was the battle of Shiloh. On the second day of the fight we were ordered to make a bayonet charge. In this charge my horse was killed and I was shot through the hip. Then came the battles of Perryville and Stone River and Missionary Ridge. Colonel Martin, now Governor of this State, was then Colonel of the Eighth Kansas, and used to report to his General through me. I have some of Governor Martin's reports in my room now. And by the way, Colonel Martin was a very brave man. I remember, when we were at Missionary Ridge, the order was given that the regiment on picket duty be relieved, and another regiment put in front. Colonel Martin asked as a particular favor that he should be placed there and lead the attack, which was done. "I was in the Atlanta campaign, and in the battles of Franklin and Nashville. Did I ever tell you how I was taken prisoner? I'll tell you. When General Willick was captured at Stone River, he wrote me that he would be exchanged soon and requested me to go to Washington and get money. His letter came to me through General Rosecrans, whom I knew very well. I could not go to Washington without passes, so General Rosecrans made me bearer of special dispatches. The army had just been paid, and a large amount of money was being sent North. I had a considerable sum with me when I started on the train. We had gone but a short distance when we found that the Confederates had put rails on the track to wreck the train. The engineer stopped, and almost immediately thirty-three officers and men in uniform jumped on board the train and ordered us to get off. We got off double quick, and were soon relieved of nearly all our clothing. One fellow made a dive at my watch. I pushed him away and shouted: 'I guess not, my friend. This is my watch. I'm your prisoner, but you won't take my private property.' "Just then a brilliant thought struck me. I belonged to a secret organization and thought perhaps the fellow was a member of the same organization, so I tried it and made the sign. 'Younger seen his face? I'm your prisoner,' I said, 'but I want you to protect me.' You see I didn't know what they were going to do with me, and knew that I must fight for my life. 'Well,' he said, 'I will give up your watch,' and I said the watch down into my boot. 'But come along.' And we started off for General Kirby Smith's headquarters. I knew there was no hope for me if I ever got there, so I started in. I offered him my gauntlets, and anything I had on. Then I thought of the money in my pocket. I pulled \$500 out of my pocket, and holding the roll up in my hand, winked long and hard at my captor. He seemed to understand the situation in a moment, for he stopped, scratched his head and looked long and wistfully at the money. 'Ain't you a surgeon?' he inquired, with a sly wink. 'Yes,' I replied, with another wink and a twinge of my conscience. 'Well I can't take you a prisoner. You must go back to tend to the wounded.' And you may bet your bottom dollar I went back, but not until they had robbed me of almost every thing but my pantaloons. Finally I offered them my boots, full of holes. 'Confound your boots. Mine are better than yours.' Which was a fact. "That afternoon I footed it to Nashville, arriving there about dusk. When I reached the picket lines I was ordered to halt. 'Who are you?' they asked. 'An escaped Union prisoner,' I said. 'Don't believe it!' And they put me in an ambulance and carried me to the commanding General whom I knew, and who telegraphed to Rosecrans that I had arrived with the dispatches—very important ones—safe. Rosecrans equipped me again and sent me on to Washington where I arrived safely. "After the war I went to Cincinnati, then to Peoria, remaining about ten years in each place. Two years ago I returned to the home."—Leavenworth (Kan.) Press.

GHASTLY JEWELRY.

Blaze Made of a Gold Plate Procured From a Dead Soldier's Mouth.

"Yes," said Captain Simpson, of Maccon, Ga., the other day, while a small party were discussing the ingenuity displayed by prisoners of war, "there were some strange bits of talent developed among the prisoners of war. "I remember, at Fort Delaware, we had a number of Louisiana 'Tigers' as cooks and nurses at the hospital. Among them were two men named Mims and Schmidt, who did not look to be at all skilled in any fancy work. "An old man named Northcutt was brought into the hospital, and after a few days of lingering he died. Mims, myself and a few others knew that Northcutt had a false palate of gold plate. After Northcutt's death he was placed in the dead-house over-night, and happening to pass through the apartment at a late hour I was horrified to see that Northcutt's face had been cut open so as to extract the plate. "Well, sir, in a few days gold rings began to emanate from the kitchen, where Schmidt held sway, and when I inquired where the gold came from Mims frankly acknowledged removing the plate, which Schmidt made up into gold rings. "He gave me one of the rings and my sister has it at her home in this city now. It is a queer keepsake and considerably out of the common run, but it showed the indifference with which these men regarded death, and at the same time the remarkable ingenuity developed by men who had absolutely nothing to do." "Were such instances common, Captain?" "Oh, yes; they were quite in the ordinary way. I know one man who has to-day a fine business and plenty of cash, who earned his first money of any consequence while a youth imprisoned in Fort Delaware. "He was a rough and ready Georgia boy and knew nothing about jewelers' methods. When confined, time hung heavy on his hands and he began carving trinkets out of bits of bone and silver coins, which he obtained in bartering. These he sold to the Federal guards and visitors, thereby accumulating a good deal of 'Yankee' money and perfect stacks of Confederate bills. Being exchanged, he came home, invested his money, and thus turned the proceeds of his imprisonment to profitable account."—Jewelers' Weekly.

A Letter Faded with Age.

At one time during the late civil war the National Hotel at Dalton, Ga. was used as a temporary hospital. Recently as some workmen were engaged in making some interior repairs about the building a letter, faded and yellowed with age, was discovered behind the plastering of the wall of one of the rooms. Upon examination the letter was found to have been written by a soldier of the war, probably while lying wounded in the building. Much of the chirography was illegible, though enough could be deciphered to show that the letter was a brief history of the war, which the writer had doubtless intended to have forwarded to his home folk. How it came behind the plastering is a question to be solved. May be the wounded soldier in an attack of delirium slipped his epistle through a crack in the wall, mistaking it for one of Uncle Sam's mail boxes.—Chicago News.

RANDOM SHOTS.

GENERAL PHEL H. SHERRIDAN weighs 184 pounds. THERE are now thirty encampments of the Union Veteran Legion. THE National Home at Dayton, O., is full, with 1,340 applications on file for admission. THE Minneapolis (Minn.) posts contemplate the organization of a central relief committee. IT is expected that there will be 100,000 comrades and 200,000 visitors in Columbus, O., during National Encampment week in 1888. CHESLEY HEAL, Seabrook, Me., is said to be the oldest man in America. He is one hundred and eighty years old, and is the veteran of the war of 1812. A MASSACHUSETTS man, desiring to name two sons after distinguished military men, called one of them "Army of the Potomac" and the other "The Ninth Corps." JOSEPH LIVERMORE, a veteran of the war of 1812, died at Hartland, Vt., November 9, aged ninety-eight years. He had lived in Hartland and on the same farm since he was four years old. IT is told of a gallant Confederate officer that at one time while he was leading a sudden and desperate charge against a Yankee battery with his regiment he suddenly looked back and noticed the slow reluctance of his men to advance, when he quickly exclaimed: "What in earth is the matter with you fellows? Do you expect to live forever?" THE board of managers of the National Home for Disabled Volunteer Soldiers, at a meeting held at Las Vegas, N. M., decided to locate the Pacific branch of the home near the town of San Monica, Los Angeles County, Cal., and is about fourteen miles from Los Angeles and connected with the last-named city by two lines of railway. The land consists of 300 acres, and is donated by Senator Jones and Mrs. A. B. D. Baker. One hundred thousand dollars is also guaranteed to be paid in \$20,000 installments, and is to be devoted to the adornment of the grounds. The construction of the home will be commenced at once. The building to be erected will cost \$150,000.

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

The best soil for onions is drained swamp land. Try it next spring.

—There is no class who have a better right to own a nice carriage and drive fine horses than farmers. —The practice of threshing corn with the common threshing machine steadily wins its way toward popular favor. —It is claimed that bees have a special dislike for black clothing, therefore the apiarian should dress in a light suit when handling the national little honey gatherers. —Feeding red pepper to laying hens is not beneficial unless given very moderately, and not often more than three times a week. It acts as a temporary stimulant, but if given continually causes injurious effects. —As a rule, all summer pruning checks growth, and by producing maturity of wood and fruit buds induces fruitfulness. All winter and early spring pruning favors growth. L. e., causes a more exuberant growth in the parts remaining. —Do not forget to blanket the horse when it is in the stable, as well as when it is standing in the shafts waiting for you at the store or post-office. It will save feed to do so, besides adding to the good appearance of the coat of the horse, and keeping it in good health. —The soil of Dakota, it is claimed, requires no fertilizers; her climate obviates any need of irrigation; there are no stones or trees to be cleared from the farm; and smooth and level prairies permit the use of many labor-saving farm tools which the rough land and small area of Eastern farms preclude. Furrows are run for miles without a turn. —It is generally supposed that the pig is capable of digesting any kind of food that is unfit for other classes of stock. On the contrary, it can be very easily injured by improper food, and will do best on a variety of vegetables and grass. Corn is not necessary except to fatten the hog. —To economize hay an excellent authority suggests: "Two pounds of a mixture of middlings, bran, ground oat and corn, of equal parts, added to twenty-four pounds of straw or corn fodder, will give more growth than twenty-five pounds of the best timothy, and costs about half as much." —Mutton should be as plentiful as pork. There are hundreds of farms that could be devoted to sheep, but which are now unprofitable. It requires less labor for sheep than for hogs, while the prices for choice mutton and lambs are at times very high, though the markets at such times may be well supplied with inferior grades of carcasses. —Some form of green food in winter seems to be an absolute requirement if any thing like a full supply of eggs is expected. For this I depend mainly on refuse vegetables—cabbage leaves, potato parings, onions, beets, carrots, apples, etc.—which I chop fine with a chopping-knife on a tray and feed at least twice or three times each week, and it is eaten with great relish if fed in small quantities. Cabbage leaves, loose cabbage heads, celery leaves, in fact, any green vegetables are suited for this purpose and may be more profitably used in this way than in any other.

—Whether it pays best to feed the skim milk on the farm to pigs or hens depends on circumstances. One thing is certain, and that is the milk will make the hens lay, and the matter of profits depends upon whether eggs or pork will find a ready sale. It will not do to feed all the milk to hens unless large numbers are kept, but if attention can be given the hens it will pay to feed the milk to hens and purchase pork. If milk is plentiful, at least give the hens all they will drink of it, as it takes the place of animal food. —In mulching fruit trees be careful not to make resorts for the mice. To avoid the disaster of girdled stems, raise a slight mound of earth about the tree, beat it smooth with the back of the spade, and keep the mulch at least a foot or two away. Another mistake is in making these mounds of chunks of turf or sod, the grass of which, with the crices between, offers a strong invitation to the mice to enter. The earth used for such mounds should be in a pulverized state, and then be beaten smooth and compact.

Kerosene in Poultry-Yards.

The many uses that kerosene may be put to in the yard, make it an indispensable article to be charged to the expense account, and no other articles will so enhance the profit of the poultry-yards as kerosene diligently and intelligently used. For painting the inside of nest boxes for sitting hens, there is nothing equal to it, as it surely kills all vermin with which it comes in contact, and prevents all vermin from entering the nest until it is entirely evaporated, which, if the crude oil is used, will give the hen ample time to hatch her brood. A few drops in the drinking water, occasionally, has a good effect upon the general health of the flock, and for colds or roup there is nothing better if carefully applied. Scaly legs may be cured by simply wetting the legs of the fowls affected, occasionally, and the crude oil is best in this case also, as it takes a much longer time to evaporate. When the crude oil is not readily obtained, some kind of heavy oil or grease should be mixed with the kerosene to retard evaporation. As a remedy for cholera it has been highly recommended. —Country Gentleman.

LIFE ON THE FARM.

The Inevitable Results of Turning Our Rural Population into Cities.

Almost every day we are more deeply impressed with the solemn duty of urging the boys to stick to the farm. When we contemplate the fact that the rural districts of such a grand agricultural State as Illinois are losing population, and that the cities are constantly gaining, the ultimate result of a continuance of such a state of things is nothing less than deplorable. Every avenue of business life is crowded in the city. Those who make a success must sacrifice much, and comparatively few care to pay the price for success. Of all the thousands employed in a great city, those who have toiled hard and long to achieve success, and by reason of their toil and painstaking care, command such confidence that their services are almost indispensably valuable, are comparatively few. The great mass is composed of nobodies. They are employed, if employed at all, because positions must be filled, even if imperfectly filled. But day after day they go to their work, commanding but little regard more than a machine, and entirely uncertain whether through the whim or real dissatisfaction of their employer, they will have work to-morrow, or be thrown out of employment. They live from hand to mouth, in a very unpleasant strict sense of the term. In the professions there is no room except for those who have signal ability and an industry that will prompt them to work themselves literally to death. Indeed, there is a most dismal prospect for even a brilliant young man in the professions. A few weeks ago a young doctor was arrested for stealing books, and it was shown that he committed the crime to get money to keep him from starving. His arrest and conviction prompted several young doctors to write letters to the press, and they all united in saying that the young doctor, however well qualified, could not command a living practice. In conversation with three lawyers a few days since, two of them united in the opinion that Chicago had hundreds of lawyers who were either starving or gaining a living through unprofessional practice. The clerks in our dry goods stores are overworked. In our grocery stores they are on their feet from seven in the morning until six, seven, and sometimes ten o'clock at night, and the pay is poor. The trades are full. Every thing is crowded, and still there is a steady stream from the country to the city. It ought not to be difficult for the young man who at least gets enough to eat and wear and has a good bed to sleep on, on the farm, to see that the chances of success in the city are too few to warrant him in running the risk. We know what the discouragement in farming is. We know how poorly it has paid of late years. But this is not because of any thing in farming itself. It is the result of unjust and oppressive systems, and these can be reformed if the farmer is true to his own interests; and we believe that they will be reformed. The people of this country do not propose to be wholly eaten up by greedy monopolies. Farming will come to the front as a paying business. We can not think that the people of this country will stand idly by and see their Republic crumble and our general prosperity ruined; and these are the inevitable results of depopulating our farms and turning our population into our cities. It is our duty as patriotic citizens to make our farms pay; by relieving them of all unjust burdens. We will relieve them, too; and then there will be nothing to do but to impress the youth on our farms that the useful, prosperous farmer is a more honorable man than a well-dressed or poorly-dressed city idler. —Western Rural.

ABOUT DRY COWS.

A Small Investment Which Will Insure Good Returns. The opinion of many dairymen appears to be that when a cow ceases to give milk she may be left to shift for herself about the fields and stacks, and does not require any attention. This treatment is neither just to the cow that has given a good supply of milk all summer, nor is it profitable for the owner. If the cow has grown thin during the summer while giving a heavy yield of milk, she should at this time have special care, and be so well fed that she will regain her flesh. She should put on 75 or 100 pounds of flesh before dropping her next calf, in order to be in condition for giving a satisfactory quantity of milk during the next season. It should not be forgotten that there is sustenance required for the growing calf, too, which will weigh about 50 pounds at birth. To give the nourishment necessary to make that growth, the cow needs good keeping. If starved and neglected, not only will the calf show the effects of it by being weak and not well grown, but the cow will suffer from this treatment also and give a smaller yield another season. Comfortable quarters can be provided by means of a straw-covered shed, and this can easily be built at little expense. A small investment in this direction, with liberal feeding, will insure good returns when the cow is fresh again. —National Live-Stock Journal.

Crack Fruit Pudding.

Crack Fruit Pudding: Six crackers pounded fine, one quart boiling milk, one cup brown sugar, one spoonful flour, six eggs, raisins, currants, and all kinds of spices. Bake one hour.

FUNCTIONS OF BUDS.

Points Which Every Horticulturist Should Study and Know.

Buds are the most important organs of trees, because it is through them that one is enabled to direct and control the tree's form and productivity. It naturally follows, then, that all who desire to become successful in tree-culture must make themselves familiar with the forms and modes of development of buds, as well as the purposes they are adapted to fulfill in the formation of the tree and its products. Botanists and vegetable physiologists have spent a great deal of research and speculation as to the immediate causes of bud formation, etc., without arriving at entirely satisfactory conclusions. It has, however, been possible to trace clearly the objects these buds are designed to fulfill in the development of the tree, their connection with and dependency upon other parts, and the circumstances under which they can be made to accomplish specific purposes. Mr. Barry, in his "Fruit Garden," has said much on these last-named subjects that is of great assistance to amateurs. Following are in brief some of the statements made by him: Every bud contains the rudiments of and is capable, under favorable circumstances, of producing a new individual similar to that on which it was borne. This fact is clearly demonstrated in the propagation of trees by budding, where a single eye is removed from one shoot and placed in the wood of another to which it unites and forms a new individual similar to its parent. So in the propagation by eyes, as in the grape vine, where a single bud with a small portion of wood attached becomes a perfect plant. Every perfect bud found on a yearling tree or shoot is capable of being developed into a branch. Naturally, all do not develop, but it is known that by the application of art they can readily be made to do so. For instance, the buds of a yearling tree, if left to take their natural course, will only in part produce branches and these will generally be near the extremities where they are most excitable; but we can cause the lower ones to develop branches by cutting off those above them to the extent that the particular character of the species or variety, or of the buds themselves in respect to vigor and vitality, may require. All buds are either terminal, as when on the points of shoots; axillary when situated in an angle made by the projection of a leaf from the shoot or branch, and accidental when originating without any regularity on the elder parts of trees and not in the axil of a leaf. Buds are often produced by the breaking or cutting off of a branch or by a wound or incision made in the bark. In the management of trained trees special means are taken to produce these buds on spaces of the trunk that it is desirable to fill up. One sometimes sees instances of such buds on the stumps of old trees. The terminal and axillary buds produced on young shoots seem to have a different origin from these accidental buds. The former are connected with the pith of the shoot, as one may see by dissecting them. On cutting into a young shoot below a bud one finds a cylinder of pith entering into the bud from the pith of the shoot, but one does not find this connection existing in the case of accidental or adventitious buds. Practically considered, buds are classified into lateral—those on the sides or circumference of the shoots; being the axillary buds of the botanist; terminal; superior—those on the upper side of the horizontal branches; stipular—the small, barely visible buds formed at the base of ordinary buds, and dormant or latent buds. Buds are again classified as leaf buds and fruit buds, the nature and functions of which will be soon considered on this page. —N. E. World.

Alum Purifies Water.

Alum is said to have power to purify water and even to deprive it of most of the bacteria that it sometimes contains. That muddy water can be cleared by alum has long been known; but it is a comparatively recent discovery that a very small quantity of alum, so small that it is not injurious to drink the water that contains it, will rid water of nearly all its bacteria. A Pennsylvania farmer found that the water that was drawn by the people of a village where typhoid fever was epidemic, was swarming with bacteria. Fifteen drops of it, when spread upon a surface, were capable of forming 8,100 colonies of these microscopic vegetable germs. He added alum in the proportion of half a grain to a gallon and found that not only was the earthy and vegetable matter precipitated, but that the colonies of bacteria were reduced from 8,100 to 80, and that these were of large size. —Good Housekeeping.

A Remarkable Case of Conscience.

A remarkable case of conscience was lately revealed in a proceeding before a French court. A man was "up" on a charge of stealing some candles, and the counsel was examining witnesses who had bought from him. One of them said that, though he had suspected the candles had been stolen, he had bought a franc's worth, but that in order not to encourage robbery, he had paid for them with a bad franc! —London Tid-Bits.

NEW FIRM:

TALLMAN & HOWE, CANTON, N. Y. HARDWARE Dairy Supplies, PEASE WARM AIR FURNACE, Agricultural Implements, PUMPS, MECHANICS' TOOLS, GUNS, AMMUNITION, DRAIN TILE! A full line of COAL and WOOD. RANGES, Parlor, Cook, and Box Stoves. Manufacturers of Tin, Sheet-Iron and Copper Ware. JOB WORK neatly and promptly done by a first-class workman. A FULL LINE OF BLACKSMITHS' SUPPLIES. AGENTS FOR THE WESTINGHOUSE Threshers and Engines, AND FOR THE Watertown Steam Engine Company. BY FAIR DEALING we hope to command a fair share of public patronage. C. F. TALLMAN, J. P. HOWE, Canton, Astoria, 1887. ASA DAILEY, Machinist and Steam Fitter, DEALER IN ENGINES and BOILERS, PUMPS, FIRE BOILER, STEAM ENGINES, DIAPHRAGM LIGHT TANK, PUMPS, RAMS, INJECTORS, EJECTORS, INSPIRATORS. Particular attention given to repairing old injectors and inspirators. A full list of Pipes and Fittings! JENKINS' STANDARD PAUCET PATENT STEAM PACKING SWIRT LUBRICATORS. If you want a reliable Lubricator write me for price list and circular. Castings! Castings! of every description made to order. JOB WORK WARRANTED FIRST CLASS Shop in Rear D. M. Jones' Foundry Water Street, Canton. REFERENCE: SALEM SUPREME COURT—Milton D. Packard and another, executors, etc., of Joseph E. Brooks, deceased, vs. William W. Wood, Mary Wood his wife, et al. In pursuance and by virtue of a judgment of foreclosure and sale made in the above entitled action on the 11th day of February, 1888, the subscriber, a referee duly appointed for that purpose, will sell as the law office of D. M. Robertson, in the village of Canton, on the 7th day of April, 1888, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, the real estate affected by said judgment to be sold, and described as follows, to-wit: All those tracts or parcels of land situate in the town of Pierpont, county of St. Lawrence and State of New York. First parcel is parts of lots Nos. 51 and 71 of the Pierpont tract, so called, bounded north by the Erie Canal, the north line of said lot No. 51, and running thence north along the west line of said lot No. 51 to a 35 25-100 acre lot heretofore the Charles H. Packard lot, thence along the south-west corner thereof east 1 1/2 links; thence north 2 3/4 links; thence west 3/4 chains to west bound of said lot No. 71; thence south along that west bound 2 1/2 links; thence beginning, commencing in the south-west corner of said lot No. 51, Second parcel is part of the Hartson tract, so called, and is bounded thus: Beginning at a certain point in the north line of said lot No. 71, and running thence north along the east corner of said lot conveyed to Matthew Baileys, and running thence along said east bound 600 feet to west bound of said lot No. 71; thence south 77 links to a stone corner, thence east 1 1/2 links to a stone corner, thence north 60 links to the middle of the turnpike, or called; thence north 7 1/2 links to a stone corner, and thence south 87 links to a post and stones, and thence south 870 feet 3/4 links to place of beginning, containing 98 76-100 acres of land, more or less said two parcels being the same conveyed to William W. Wood by Joseph E. Brooks and wife, by deed dated the 14th day of September, 1880. D. M. ROBERTSON, Referee.