A VETERAN'S STORY.

"That was my subjunctive moment."

The old gentleman had been telling of his capture at the battle of Chickamauga, of the free charges and countermarches of the manner in which the enemy closed down from three sides upon his dismantled regiment and compelled it to surrender.

"That was my subjunctive moment. Then he looked into the grain for a time without speaking. He was reviewing events of the most eventful period of his life.

"They hurried us to the rear of their army," continued this veteran, kindly old gentleman, "there a guard stood us telling the officer in charge to shoot all prisoners who should try to make their escape.

"We had been fighting from early in the morning until we were exposed, while was about the middle of the afternoon, and had begun fighten a fight expect was finished, so you may imagine we had a feeling of 'all gone-ness' soon after the guard was placed into us. Did our celebrators celebrate the event by tendering a banquet with toasts? Not that I recall. We lay there the balance of the day, all night and until nearly evening the next day before anything was done in one behalf, unless it was to put on a new guard. That evening they made [illegible] still, until, to the station, dr[illegible] a cup of cornmeal and a chunk o[illegible] for each man and gave us a chance to prepare our own banquet after a fine of a dozen, detailing a squadron of suffs and a few men of hard head.

"Well, as I think back, it seems to me that nothing I have ever eaten tasted better than the cornmeal mush and bacon at that first banquet after our capture. No, we didn't have toasts, nor was there an orchestra or glee club to supply banquet music. My, but how good that mush was, it was saltless, superbus, ensemble—even if it was just plain, half cooked, muffled meal. And the bacon! Lord, but those sentinels knew how to make bacon!

"As soon as the meal was over they ordered us into freight cars bound for Atlanta. I remember that when the order came I was in the full enjoyment of holding the end of my chum's boots in my mouth. It was there when I fell asleep, but was gone when I awoke. I shall never forget the feeling of poverty, the sharp disappointment which came to me, when the discovery was made that the sweet morsel was gone. I chided myself for going to sleep and running the risk of losing so precious a possession.

"As I remember, it was about noon when we reached Atlanta. They told us to get out of the cars. There were two long freight train loads of us. What a sorry looking crowd we were! There had been no chance to wash since the fight. Faces and hands were stained as then as the stars who stood about gazing, open mouthed, at the queer assortment of caged Yankees. Men, women and children, white and black, gathered about us in large numbers. A very pretty girl got quite close to us as we were growling about being hungry and unwashed. I thought she was sorry for us. Maybe she was a child of a Unionist, and I ventured to ask her if she wouldn't get us a mouthful of food. You ought to have seen her! Never saw so much scorn under a sunbonnet hat. 'No, you hasty Yankee beats, not in sate your treat. My pa is with Longstreet. I wish he had killed all of you!' I stood looking for sympathy. Winnie what be came of that girl. She was as pretty as two peaches, but, gracious, what a little rebel she was—about as sour of my mind would have been under the same circumstances!

"There were Union men there. We saw some of them. An old man of 60 edged up close to the prisoners and quietly asked a squad of them, if they would be good enough to sing. While they were to far better trip for permandlling than testing their vocal organs, a leader of the squad asked the old gentleman what he would have.

"'Anything, gentlemen—anything that you are in the habit of singing to your army or at the north. I'm so hungry for real, patriotic songs as you are for food. My post will be pine days to bring you what I ear have cooked. It will to have some.'

"Let's give him 'Rally Round the Flag,' boys," said a sergeant.

"Then their clear young voices rang out with the finer old song, which I never hear without thinking of fair old Atlanta scene.

"At first only a few sang, but when the second verse began all of those 3 rear prisoners who could sing, could know sing or no could sing in some days, were swelling the chorus. We all forgot our hunger and our desire to clear up our unhappy state and sang as never before.

"'Sing it again, please sing it again,' pleaded the old man, and it was repeated. After that came 'The Star Spangled Banner.' While this was being rendered I saw many a tear in that throng of citizen onlookers. Low its scornful look and become sorrow. I saw tears on the cheeks of men and old men and women. One particular old friend wept like a child, and when a pompous young second lieutenant of the guard force gave an order to stop the music, he said: 'No. Let them sing. It's the sweetest sound I've heard for more than two years.' 'I say stop it,' repeated the young officer with shoulder straps.

"At that moment a general officer rode up. The old man went up to him and reported the order of the lieutenant and asked that it be countermanded.

"'It shall be. Let them sing. It does them good and don't hurt us. The lieutenant is young, green. He will outgrow it too long. We'll let him go to the front where he can hear different music. Maybe he will like that better. I didn't, and the general tapped a stick leg with his gilded lance.

"What of the old gentleman who wanted some Yankee food? Well, I'm sorry, I guess, was the happiest man in Atlanta. His wife came up with a basket of provisions. There were bread, pickles and cooked rice were in it.

"'I guess pa' allo had better keep pa' vittles for ma' allo,' said a Georgia boom guard when corn and sweets mixed up to pass to the prisoners bread and meat.

"'We'll see about that too,' said the old Union man, and he started to hunt up the one legged general again, but before he got back his order had been given to remove the two trains bound for Richmond. Danville and other towns noted for their hotels for the accommodation of sorts of men. Some stopped at Danville, more at Richmond and little jobs, and many of them are there yet. As I said at the outset, that was my subjunctive moment—the time they grabbed us at Chickamauga."—J. A. Watrous in Chicago Tribune.

VEGETABLES UNDER GLASS.

A System of Intensive Culture With Labor Saving Devices.

The three styles of glass gardening used by vegetable growers are cold frames, hotbeds and forcing houses. The first of these, the cold frame, as Hurd, New Yorker explains, is cheap and easily managed, and many a farmer will find it valuable either for the benefit of his own table or for the home market. The construction, in a commercial place, is extremely simple—merely a long bed, 6 feet wide, inclosed on either side by inch boards. The ends are of course inclosed, but there are no crossbars; so after removing the ends the entire length may be cultivated by horsepower. For covering, 6 inch sashes are merely laid across the frame. Allow 4 feet when you are left between the frames. There are also plants, so waste space being per mitted. The soil of the frame is very rich and well drained, and it is recommended that the top earth, at least to a depth of two inches inches, be removed and replaced in February.

GOLD ON THE 4TH OF JULY.

An illustration, reproduced from Drew's book, "Vegetables Under Glass," shows how these "frames" look when at rest—that is, while the glass is off during the summer.

The sides, 4 feet wide, is planted with radishes, while the frames themselves contain a coarse crop of celery. The person shows how easily these boxes may be worked by horsepower. As fast as one crop comes out another is started.

Some of the cold frame rotations, practiced by Philadelphia market gardeners, are thus given in the useful manual already quoted. Spinach, sown about Sept. 15, out at Christmas; radishes, sown in February, pulled in April; kale, sown in April; corn salad, sown about Sept. 15, out in April and May, followed by beans; lettuce, sown about Sept. 15, out in April and May, followed by beans; spinach, sown about Sept. 15, out at Christmas; lettuce (plants from the seed bed or seed) in February, followed by beans. Beets are frequently sown in February.

Of winter market garden crops the following may be grown without heat: Spinach, spring cabbage plants, corn salad, endive, onions, daisy, pansy, violet. With heat: Tomato, cucumber, cauliflower, beans, melon, mushroom, potato. Green herbs, ways: Lettuce, radish, parsley, beets, water cress, carrots, rhubarb, asparagus, mint.

The second cut, also reproduced from Drew's book, is a picture of a simple forcing house made by placing the sash

FORCING HOUSE WITH SASH ROOF.

sible sashes on a frame. This picture was taken in summer and shows the construction of such a house. Such a house marks a step above the cold frame and hotbed, for it provides shelter and permits the introduction of inside heat by means of steam or hot water. In this house the glass roof can be wholly removed. The peak or highest part of the roof is about six feet above the surface of the middle bed, while the permanent glass sides are two feet high. The boxes are made directly upon the ground, separated by sunken walks.

Parsley in Cold Frames.

Parsley in cold frames, to be kept successfully through the winter, must have the soil thoroughly well banked up around the frames, or probably half rotted leaves and manure would be better. With care as regards covering the sash with shutters, salt hay, or anything handy, to keep out frost, this will answer the purpose—of course giving air every possible chance. We grow in cold frame nearly all our parsley for winter use, but for this purpose seed should be sown some time in July; otherwise the plants are weak.—Cor. American Gardening.

Good Bargain.

"You'll save half your money by buying one of these patterns," said the clerk at the bargain counter.

"Then I'll take two and save all my money," sweetly smiled the newly married shopper.—Detroit Free Press.

Are You Thin?

WHO SETTLE need from sickness, indigestion, nervousness, weakness, or any other cause, should use Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites. Those who are thin, from any cause, should use it to put on flesh. Those who are pale, from any cause, should use it to put on good red blood. Those who are weak, from any cause, should use it to put on strength. Scott's Emulsion is all these things. Scott's Emulsion is Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites, and strengthens the body.

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To the Editor.—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. T. A. Slocum, M.C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

NEW EDITION OF THE LATTER-DAY SAINTS' HYMN BOOK

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PRICES: 35c. TO $1.65

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH, Feb. 1, 1897.

A dividend of Six (6) per cent cash on the capital stock of this company has been declared, payable on demand, to stockholders of record at the close of business, Feb. 1, 1897, at the rate of twenty (20) shares for each share of stock held in the Salt Lake City, Utah, and Boston, Mass., offices of the company.

HORACE G. WHITNEY, Secretary.

The transfer books of the Utah Sugar company will be closed on February 5, 1897, and reopened on February 16, 1897.

HORACE G. WHITNEY, Secretary.

RECEIVER'S SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT PURSUANT to the order of the undersigned receiver, I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, the following described property, to wit: Beginning at a point 10 rods north of the southeast corner of lot 1, block 50, plat "A," Salt Lake City survey, and running thence west 8 rods; thence north 20 rods; thence east 8 rods; thence south 20 rods to the place of beginning, in Salt Lake County, Utah, on the premises, on the 10th day of February, A. D. 1897, at 10 o'clock a. m., in front of the Court House in the city of Salt Lake, County of Salt Lake, State of Utah.

Dated at Salt Lake City, Utah, January 29, A. D. 1897.

HENRY HARDY, Receiver.

By G. S. CLARK, Deputy receiver.

R. TENNYSON SUTHERLAND & HENRY, Attorneys for plaintiff.

SUMMONS.

In the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the State of Utah, County of Salt Lake.

Marion Clark, Plaintiff,

vs.

Anna Sheldon and Thomas Sheldon, Defendants.

The State of Utah sends greeting to Anna Sheldon and Thomas Sheldon, Defendants.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED TO APPEAR in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the State of Utah, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within twenty days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons—if served within this county, or within four weeks if served within this county, or if served out of this county, but in the district, or within six weeks if served out of the district, and to defend the suit brought against you by the above named plaintiff, or the same will be taken against you, according to the prayer of said complaint.

The said action is brought to have judgment against the defendants for the sum of $224.1 (Twenty-four hundred twenty-four and one-tenth dollars) and for interest thereon at the rate of 1 per cent per month from and since date, to wit, from the 1st day of June, 1896, for the sum of $24.00, for the sum of $24.00 paid September 1, 1896, and $6.00 paid October 1, 1896, and for costs of suit, and for such other and further relief as the plaintiffs may be entitled to, in the premises, as to the court seem proper, and, especially, for the said defendants to execute to the said plaintiffs a deed for the lots, to wit: Lots 7 and 8, in block 50, plat "A," Salt Lake City survey, according to the said plaintiffs' contract, and in default thereof, that the court shall decree that said defendants be barred and foreclosed of all right, title and interest in and to said premises, and that the court may decree that said plaintiffs have and recover possession of said premises, and every part thereof, and that said plaintiffs have and recover against the said defendant, Hugh A. Arnold, for all the plaintiffs of the sale of said premises property applicable to the satisfaction of said judgment. That the plaintiff or any party to this suit may be a person to purchase said lots, and that the court may make a decree to the purchaser, that the purchaser be let into possession of said premises on production of the sheriff's deed therefor and that the defendants be ordered to pay further relief in the premises as to this court may seem just and equitable.

The said premises are described as follows: Lots 7 and 8, in block 50, plat "A," Salt Lake City survey, and are described as follows: Lots 7 and 8, in block 50, Plat "A," Salt Lake City survey, and are described as follows: Beginning at a point 10 rods north of the southeast corner of said lot 1, block 50, plat "A," Salt Lake City survey, and running thence west 8 rods; thence north 20 rods; thence east 8 rods; thence south 20 rods to the place of beginning, in Salt Lake City and County, Utah.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded therein.

Witness, the Honorable Judges, and the seal of said District Court of the Third Judicial District, in and for the state of Utah, this 19th day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

(SEAL.) DAVID C. DUNCAN, Clerk.

By GEO. D. LOURIE, Deputy Clerk.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED ADMINISTRATOR of the Estate of Elva Jonson, late of Salt Lake County, Utah, deceased, will sell at the residence of Jens Jonson, in Block 3, Plat B, Salt Lake City, Utah, at 10 o'clock a. m., on the 15th day of February, A. D. 1897, the following described real estate, to wit:

Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40,