

GREAT SOLDIER GONE.

GEN. PLEASANTON SAW MUCH SERVICE DURING THE WAR.

One of the Most Brilliant Cavalry Officers on the Union Side—Distinguished Himself in Many Important Engagements.

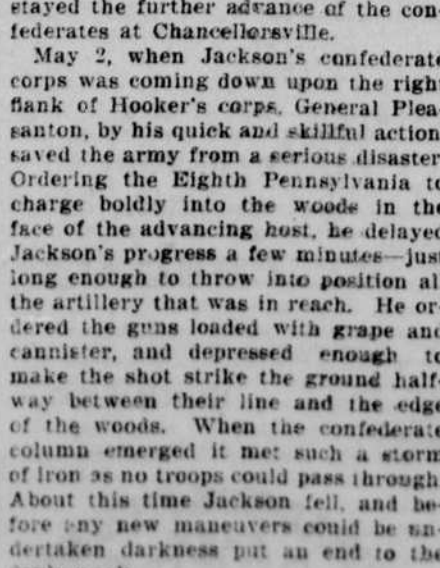
GENERAL ALFRED PLEASANTON, one of the most distinguished cavalry commanders of the late war, died in Washington, D. C., a few days ago. General Pleasanton for the last seven years lived an almost hermit's life in Washington, not moving out of his apartments and denying himself to all persons save a few of his most intimate friends. He felt that he had not been well treated by the government after his distinguished services in the war, and this, together with ill health, preyed upon his mind and made him GENERAL ALFRED PLEASANTON, rather eccentric. His only attendants were his private secretary, Mr. Murphy, and Henrietta Roane, a faithful colored nurse, who were with him when he passed away. It was the wish of his army friends that he should be buried with appropriate honors at Arlington, but his last directions to his nurse were his last directions to his nurse were that he should be buried with the other members of his family in the congressional cemetery.

Alfred Pleasanton was born in Washington, D. C., June 7, 1824, and graduated from the West Point military academy in 1844, then 20 years of age. He served in the Mexican war and was brevetted first lieutenant "for gallant and meritorious conduct" in the battles of Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma. Subsequently he was on frontier duty. He was commissioned first lieutenant in 1849 and captain in 1855. He was acting adjutant general to General William S. Harney during the Sioux expedition and adjutant general from 1856 to 1860 in the campaign against the Seminoles in Florida, and also in the operations in Kansas, Oregon and Washington territory. He commanded a regiment in a march from Utah to Washington in the autumn of 1861 and was commissioned major of the Second Cavalry in February of the following year. Serving through the peninsular campaign, he became brigadier general of volunteers in July of the same year, and commanded the division of cavalry of the Army of the Potomac that followed Lee's invading army into Maryland. He was engaged at Bonnettsborough, South Mountain, Antietam and the subsequent pursuit, engaged the enemy frequently at Fredericksburg and stayed the further advance of the confederates at Chancellorsville.

May 2, when Jackson's confederate corps was coming down upon the right flank of Hooker's corps, General Pleasanton, by his quick and skillful action, saved the army from a serious disaster. Ordering the Eighth Pennsylvania to charge boldly into the woods in the face of the advancing host, he delayed Jackson's progress a few minutes—just long enough to throw into position all the artillery that was in reach. He ordered the guns loaded with grape and canister, and depressed enough to make the shot strike the ground halfway between their line and the edge of the woods. When the confederate column emerged it met such a storm of iron as no troops could pass through. About this time Jackson fell, and before any new maneuvers could be undertaken darkness put an end to the day's work.

In 1862 General Pleasanton received the brevet of lieutenant colonel, and was promoted to major general of volunteers in June, 1863. He participated in the numerous actions that preceded the battle of Gettysburg and was commander-in-chief of cavalry in that action. He was brevetted colonel July 2, 1863. Transferred to Missouri in 1861, he drove the forces under General Sterling Price from the state, and in March, the year following, was brevetted brigadier general in the United States army for his gallant service in that campaign. He resigned in 1868 and was United States collector of revenue for several years, and finally president of the Terre Haute & Cincinnati railroad. In May, 1888, he was placed on the retired list, with the rank of colonel, and since then had resided in Washington, his only means of livelihood being his pension. His military record was unblemished from the beginning to the close of his career. His elder brother, General August James Pleasanton, was the author of the famous "blue glass theory."

McKisler a Farmer.
Not many people know that President McKinley is a farmer. He owns 162 acres of land about twenty miles from Canton.



GEN. PLEASANTON.

JOKE ON BURNSIDE.

A Southern Woman's Quick Retort to "The Union General."
In the Century Gen. Horace Porter describes the visit of his chief to the home of a Mrs. Tyler, whose husband was a colonel in the confederate army. Gen. Porter then tells the following anecdote: "We could see that she was entertaining views which everywhere prevailed in the south. The authorities naturally put the best face upon matters and the newspapers tried to buoy up the people with false hopes. It was not surprising that the inhabitants of the remote parts of the country were in ignorance of the true progress of the war. Gen. Grant replied in a quiet way: "Gen. Sherman is certainly advancing rapidly in that direction and while I do not wish to be the communicator of news which may be unpleasant to you I have every reason to believe that Rome is by this time in his possession." The older lady then assumed a bantering tone and became somewhat excited and defiant in her manner and the younger one joined with her in scouting the idea that Rome could ever be taken. Just then a courier rode up with dispatches from Washington containing the telegram from Sherman. Gen. Grant glanced over it and then read it to the staff. It announced that Sherman had just captured Rome. The ladies had caught the purport of the communication, although it was not intended that they should hear it. The wife burst into tears and the mother-in-law was much affected by the news, which was, of course, sad tidings to both of them. The mother then began to talk with great rapidity and with little asperity, saying: "I came from Richmond not long ago, where I lived in a house on the James river which ever looks Belle Isle and I had the satisfaction of looking down every day on the Yankee prisoners. I saw thousands and thousands of them and before this campaign is over I want to see the whole of the Yankee army in southern prisons." Just then Burnside rode into the yard, dismounted and joined our party on the porch. He was a man of great gallantry and elegance of manner and was always excessively polite to the gentler sex. He raised his hat, made a profound bow to the ladies and as he looked at his corps filing by on the road said to the elder one, who was standing near him: "I don't suppose, madam, that you ever saw so many Yankee soldiers before." She replied instantly: "Not at liberty, sir." This was such a good shot that every one was greatly amused and Gen. Grant joined heartily in the laugh that followed at Burnside's expense.

WARNER OF MISSOURI.

Was Lately Talked of as a Possible Cabinet Officer.

The subject of this sketch is a native of Wisconsin, where he was born in 1840. He was educated at Lawrence university in that state, studied law and was admitted to the bar; but, when the tocsin of war sounded, the young disciple of Blackstone answered the summons and did good service in the forty-third and thirty-fourth Wisconsin regiments. At the conclusion of the war, he located at Kansas City, Mo., and soon attained prominence and popularity, as was evidenced by his election to the post of city attorney in 1867; circuit attorney in 1869, and mayor in 1871. He was a Republican presidential elector in the campaign of 1872; U. S. district attorney for western Missouri, 1882-84, and was twice nominated by his party caucus for the United States senate. In 1884 he was elected to the national house of representatives, and was re-elected in



HON. WILLIAM WARNER.

1886. From its very inception he took an ardent interest in the Grand Army of the Republic. He was its first department commander in Missouri, and his zeal and ability were gracefully recognized by his comrades in 1888 by his election to the honorable post of commander of the national encampment.

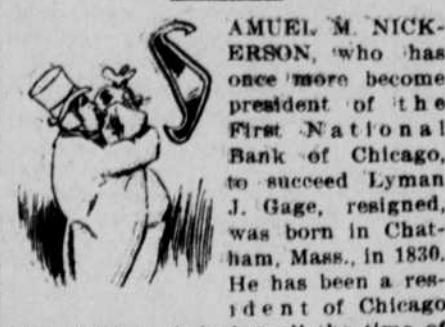
Dr. Johnson as an Apple Thief.
A lady once consulted Dr. Johnson on the degree of turpitude to be attached to her son's robbing an orchard. "Madam," said Johnson, "it all depends upon the weight of the boy. I remember my school-fellow, Davy Gurrick, who was always a little fellow, robbing a dozen orchards with impunity; but the very first time I climbed up an apple tree (for I was always a heavy boy) the bough broke with me, and it was called a judgment. I suppose that is why justice is sometimes represented with a pair of scales."

Whites and Indians Marry.
The soon-coming-into-effect law prohibiting marriage between Indians and whites in Oklahoma has boomed the marriage business. The white young men are pairing off with the wealthy Gooch girls to beat the band and vice versa.

J. L. GAGE'S SHOES.

NEW PRESIDENT OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

Samuel M. Nickerson, Who Succeeds to the Position of the Secretary of the Treasury is a Skilful Financier—His Career as a Banker.



SAMUEL M. NICKERSON, who has once more become president of the First National Bank of Chicago, to succeed Lyman J. Gage, resigned, was born in Chatham, Mass., in 1830. He has been a resident of Chicago since 1857, and during all the time of his residence has been interested in banking and other enterprises requiring capital and financial training. Mr. Nickerson was elected vice-president of the First National when that bank was organized in 1863, and was later made president and continued in that position until January, 1891, when he resigned and was succeeded by Mr. Gage. Since that time he has traveled extensively in this country and abroad, and made one tour of the world. Whenever he has been in Chicago he has given his time to the bank, and has been chairman of the discount committee. He will now devote his entire time to the bank. Mr. Nickerson was president of the Chicago city railroad from 1864 to 1867. He organized the Union Stockyards National Bank, now the National Live Stock Bank, in 1867, and was president of it for several years, resigning from that position and from the presidency of the street railroad company to devote his entire time to the management of the First National Bank. Mr. Nickerson said recently that he regretted the necessity of Mr. Gage's resigning, as it put him back to a place from which he had once resigned.



SAM M. NICKERSON.

The Ladies of Llangollen.

A writer in the Century Magazine brings back to our memories the romance of the high-born recluses of Llangollen, who passed their declining days together in the seclusion of the lovely Deeside Vale. Lady Eleanor Butler was the instigator of the plan by which she and her younger companion, the Hon. Sara Ponsonby, escaped from Dublin society and the attentions of a too persistent wooer to nature's own solitude. They adopted an invariable costume consisting of a heavy dark-blue riding-habit, with stiffly starched neck-cloth, and gentleman's hat and boots and a profusion of rings and brooches. In 1820, when Lady Eleanor was past eighty and her friend sixty-five, Chas. Mathews, the celebrated actor, was playing at Oswestry, twelve miles from Llangollen, and the ladies went to see him, having secured seats in one of the boxes. Their appearance so distracted the actor's attention that he continued his part with difficulty. "Though I have never seen them," he says, "I instantaneously knew them. As they are seated, there is not one point to distinguish them from men—the dressing and powdering of their hair, their well-starched neck-cloths, the upper part of their habits, which they always wear, even at a dinner party, and which are made precisely like men's coats. They looked exactly like two respectable superannuated old clergymen."

To Train Colored Nurses.

The University Medical college of New Orleans has determined to establish a training school for negro women as nurses. The object is to supply well-trained nurses who will serve for moderate pay. The trained nurses who are now in New Orleans are not numerous enough to meet the demand, and they are paid for their services at a rate which many people who need them cannot afford.

Algy—Suppose you buy stocks, Cholly, and I sell them at the same time? Cholly—Aw—yes? Algy—One of us would make money, doncherknow, and we could divide the profits.—Puck.

THE KORESHANITES.

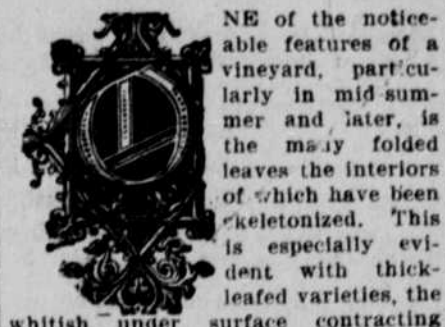
A Queer Sect Who Think the World is Hollow.

One of the queerest of religions is Koreshanity, a small Chicago sect under the leadership of Dr. Cyrus E. Teed, who bears the title of Koresah. The Koreshanites believe that the universe is a hollow sphere, on the concave part of which we live. The interior, which is eight thousand miles across, is filled with three belts of atmosphere—the air which we breathe, then hydrogen, then aboron. In the center of this vast space is situated the sun, which is about one hundred miles in diameter. The Koreshan system teaches, however, that the sun is hidden from sight by three atmospheres, and that what human beings see as the sun is a focalization of the true sun's energies at a distance of 1,300 miles from the earth's surface. The sun and the world are supposed to constitute a mighty galvanic battery, which develops millions of cathode rays that are projected back and forth on the inside of the globe and flash out here and there as stars. Each of the planets is supposed to be not a real material globe, but really these energy of one of the minerals in the earth's rind focalized in space and made luminous as light. There is a division of the social system of Koreshanity into two distinct general orders, the prime and superior order being celibate, the inferior being marital. The object of the celibate order is the conversion of the sex energies for the higher spiritual, mental and physical regeneration. Koreshanites maintain that the dissipation of the sex forces is the cause of mortality, and that immortality will come only through the purification of the mind and body in obedience to the principles of celibacy and chastity instituted by Koreshanity. The headquarters of the society have, for some years, been in Chicago, but Dr. Teed so resents the humorous attentions of the newspapers of that city that he is preparing to establish a special home for his followers at Estero Bay on the Gulf of Mexico. The

FARM AND GARDEN.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURISTS.

Some Up-to-date Hints About Cultivation of the Soil and Yields Thereof—Horticulture, Viticulture and Floriculture.



Lettuce Rot.
From the Horticulturist, published by the Wisconsin State Horticultural society, we take the following query and answer:
"What is the cause of lettuce rot in the greenhouse? And what is the remedy, and is it likely to spread from one bed to another? I have discovered today what I suppose is the rot, at any rate a good many of the under leaves of the full-grown lettuce were withered up and I found two plants rotted off at the root. I have lettuce in all stages of growth from plants just set to full grown; will it be necessary for me to pull up the whole crop and remove it to stop the rot? The younger plants show no signs of rot."
From your description I think this is lettuce rot, although it is impossible to state positively without an examination of the diseased plants. The conditions that cause this disease are too high temperature, imperfect drainage, too much moisture in the house, especially at night, and lack of plant food in the soil. It will not be necessary to throw out the whole crop, but remove and burn all diseased plants, also all leaves and rubbish of any kind. Keep the house at 38-40 degrees at night and give plenty of air in the day time for a few days. Lettuce will grow vigorously in a temperature in which the disease will make little progress. Avoid overwatering. Lettuce is a cool-weather plant and will not stand much forcing. Too much water in the soil, with too high temperature, causes a rapid but weak growth that is liable to be attacked by rot or mildew. We should strive to imitate the conditions under which the crop thrives best out of doors; that is, cool nights and day, not very warm.

Frederick Craneheld, Agricultural Experiment Station.

Cow Peas.

The Georgia experiment station has published a bulletin, which gives some valuable information in regard to different varieties of the cow pea. Forty-six varieties were tested at the station with the following results:
First—The earliest cow pea, and hence the variety best adapted to high latitudes, is the New Era. This matures in a little more than sixty days from the time of planting. Other very early varieties are Gongo, White Giant, Chocolate and Vacuum.
Second—The heaviest yielder of vines is Red Ripper, followed closely by Forage or Shinnay, Black and Unknown.
Third—The heaviest producers of peas are Unknown, Calico, Clay and White Brown Hull.
Fourth—The yield of peas, as a rule, though not invariably, parallels the yield of vines.
Fifth—For hay, the erect varieties are preferable to those of a recumbent habit, since the mower cuts them all. The best of the erect varieties are the Unknown, Clay and Whipoorwill.
Sixth—Where a dense mass of vines is wanted to remain all winter on the ground, Calico, Gourd, Black and Constitution are preferable.
Seventh—The best table are the Sugar Crowder, Mush, Large Lady, Small Lady and Rice.
Eighth—The best stock pea for field grazing of either cattle or hogs is the Black. It will remain in ground all winter without injury. Everlasting, Red and Red Ripper are also good.
Ninth—For an "all purpose" pea the Unknown leads the list. Clay, however, closely contests first place. Unknown and Wonderful are identical.

Small Farms.

The tendency of the times is to do things on a large scale, and too many are disposed to do much or to do nothing. This is a fast age, and but few are disposed to go slow—all want to keep up with the procession, writes P. H. Brewster in Home and Farm. The result is thousands are left in poverty and dependency, who, if they would be satisfied to undertake no more than their ability enables them to accomplish, might succeed in making a good living and something to spare. In too many instances the farmer of limited means, instead of improving his small farm, and of increasing its production from year to year, becomes ambitious to enlarge his possessions, which he often does by going in debt, which causes him to deny himself and his family for years to come, not only all the luxuries of life, but also many of its comforts, in order that he may "finish paying for his land." Would it not be more sensible to be satisfied with a small farm and devote all his time and energy in making it produce as much as one many times larger, and consequently equally as valuable? It requires no argument to prove that an affirmative answer to this question is the correct and proper one; yet, notwithstanding this fact has been so often demonstrated, those who adopt the policy of making "two blades of grass grow where but one grew before" are exceptions to the general rule and are largely in the minority. The farmers in this section, and in fact in every section with which I am familiar, are "land poor." They have plenty of land, but little else, and many of them still want "all that joins them." It is true that a large majority are in debt, and that farming does not pay, but they have the satisfaction of knowing that they own the land, and pay the taxes on it. By cultivating a large area, and using commercial fertilizers liberally, a considerable amount of cotton and some corn may be raised on it, and the poor farmers manage to get along somehow, while they continue to hope that better times will come, a wave of prosperity will sweep over the country, and that money will flow into their pockets! Is it not remarkably strange that so many of us "know the right, approve it, too; condemn the wrong, and yet the wrong pursue?" In regard to many things,

Miss Brinsley Sheridan.
Miss Emily Brinsley Sheridan, who now takes the part of Mavis Clare in the dramatized version of Marie Corelli's "Sorrows of Satan," is making her first appearance on the London boards since she played with Mrs.



MISS BRINSLEY SHERIDAN.

Langtry at the Opera Comique more than a year ago. Miss Sheridan is the daughter of Henry Brinsley Sheridan, M. P., and the granddaughter of Sir Richard Perrot, and was very successful as an amateur before she adopted the stage as a profession.

One Pair of Gloves for Two.

The Chicago Inter Ocean says: Gen. M. S. Huidekoper and State Senator Francis A. Osbourn are veterans of the civil war, in which each lost an arm; but, while Gen. Huidekoper is minus his right arm, Senator Osbourn mourns the loss of his left. For years it has been the practice of the two veterans to make one pair of gloves do for both. Whenever the general purchases a new pair he invariably sends the right glove to the senator, and when the senator invests the general will get the left glove.

We are "always learning, yet never coming to a knowledge of the truth."

White Leghorns.—The single comb White Leghorn is a very valuable fowl, especially for commercial purposes. They are rightfully called "egg-machines," and are consequently money-makers. Properly housed and their habits studied, they will be found most profitable to keep. By turning in the cockerels for broilers, and selling their large white eggs at the highest figure, each pullet should average at least three dollars profit per year, and a flock, including males, should increase this materially.—Ex.
Along Butter creek, Oregon, has appeared a vine that when above the ground will leave the root and cling to any vegetation to which it can draw nourishment. The seed is said to have been brought there with alfalfa seed from Jail lake.