

OLD ANDERSONVILLE PRISON

Famous Pen Is Now One of the Beautiful Spots of the South.

The name Andersonville has become historic because of the famous prison where from 25,000 to 35,000 Federal soldiers, who had been captured by the Confederate army, were confined from 1864 to 1865.

The story of Andersonville has become a familiar one in every household, writes Netta C. Hall in Williamsport (Pa.) Grit. The part which the prisoners at Andersonville played in demonstrating the superior patriotism of the American soldier is unrivaled. There is nothing in the world's history that surpasses it. "In the midst of suffering indescribable they refused the comfort and safety temptingly proffered them by the enemy and remained true to their colors even unto the death." Time, the great healer, is rapidly obliterating the harshness and bitterness connected with it. Future generations will learn from its softened and mellowed memories the great lessons of patriotism.

At the close of the war in 1865 there was but one house at the railroad station known as Andersonville and today there is but little more. The attraction for the great crowds often numbering twenty to thirty thousand, that make their annual pilgrimage to this their mecca, is not that little station on the Central of Georgia railway, nor the red hills of Georgia and fragrant piney woods, although they furnish a pleasing landscape, but the national cemetery and the prison pen or stockade of war times, the latter remaining almost the same as when abandoned by the soldiery.

The National cemetery was established in 1865 by Captain James M. Moore, who on the morning of July 26, 1865, under orders of the United States government, began the work of identifying the graves, painting and

G. A. R. posts at Macon and Atlanta, assemble at Andersonville and decorate the graves of their sleeping heroes. The "Flower Brigade," made up of children and young ladies from Fitzgerald, is an attractive feature in the program, each State in the Union being represented by a young lady bearing the name of her State, and responding to the roll-call with an appropriate motto as her floral offering upon the Cenotaph in full view of the speakers' stand and amid the silent applause of the tiny waving flags over the surrounding graves.

A carpet of Bermuda grass covers the grounds, mocking birds chant their requiems in the magnificent magnolia trees, which on Memorial day are all in bloom, the large, creamy-white clusters against the glossy dark-green foliage and a variety of other forest trees lending shade and beauty to the landscape—the ivy-grown walls and the heavy natural forest surrounding it all.

The States of New Jersey, Maine, and Pennsylvania have placed stately monuments with suitable inscriptions chiseled on each, that of Pennsylvania attracting unusual attention.

The statue on the top of the monument represents the Andersonville prisoner at his best—which is that of a shrunken, emaciated form, threadbare clothes, dejected air and sad countenance.

The noted prison stockade is 1,540 feet long and 750 wide, containing 27 acres. The dead line is 17 feet from the stockade and the sentry boxes 30 yards apart. The inside stockade was 18 feet high, the outer 12 feet and the distance between was 120 feet.

In 1896 the National W. R. C. accepted these grounds as a sacred trust, tendered them by the Georgia department G. A. R., and Elizabeth Turner of Boston was elected chairman of the Board of Managers. They purchased

and Michigan have already placed beautiful monuments. Each monument has a block of ground set apart to its State, pretty stones marking the corners. A \$10,000 monument will soon be erected by the Wisconsin Monument Commission. The site selected is north of the Rhode Island monument and taking in the northwest corner, also inclosing the wells in that corner which Mr. Williams of the commission helped to dig while a prisoner. The members of this commission were prisoners at Andersonville. The wells will be ornamented each with four granite posts, each draped with heavy chains.



ENTRANCE TO CEMETERY.

Iowa will erect a monument during the summer.

The wells or deep holes dug by the prisoners in their effort to find shelter from the scorching sun and in hopes of finding pure water, still remain. In the erection of the flagstaffs the blue outlines of the Union uniform, a row of brass buttons and some bones were found 20 feet underground. These holes are now surrounded by trees that have sprung up since the war and whose friendly limbs reach out like sheltering arms, the thick foliage hiding the sad reminders as though nature would heal over all wounds.

The most interesting feature of this stockade is Providence spring, so appropriately named by the heroes of Andersonville. When the famishing soldiers had reached a critical moment when they could no longer endure, with nothing but the contaminated water of the creek to sustain them, during a severe electric storm this living stream burst forth, bright, pure and sparkling, bringing renewed life and hope—and it came within the dead-line, where by prison laws it was protected from being trampled and defiled.

TRAIN DISPATCHER AND ANGEL.

Ill health alone terminated the forty-year usefulness of Miss Rebecca Bracken, 60, a Michigan Central train dispatcher, perhaps the only woman in the world who occupied such a trying and responsible position. And her death, which occurred recently, has removed from Niles, Mich., the junction of four divisions, a woman who was admired for her ability and respected as an "angel of the railroad men." Her success was due to her eternal vigilance, and her popularity to tact and the warm-hearted interest she displayed in the welfare of every employe with whom she came into contact. It was no wonder, then, that when a few months ago she was retired on a pension, the conductors and officials gave her a diamond ring and other testimonials of their regard.

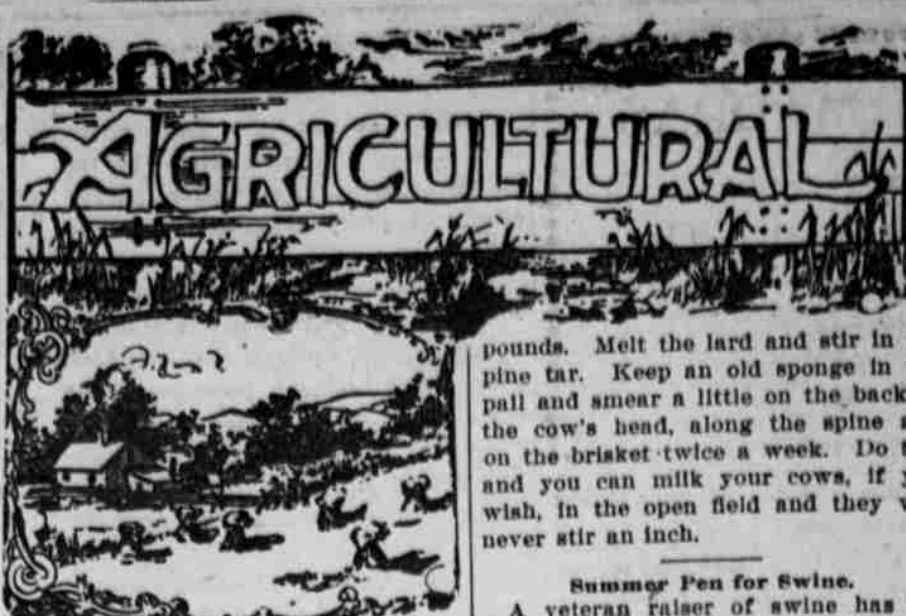
"It was during the war when I started railroad work," said Miss Bracken, in discussing it some months before her demise. "I think it must have been in 1863. A girl friend came to our house to get me to accompany her in a walk to the depot. A soldier train was going through Niles that day and the girl had a soldier friend upon that train. We were waiting in a jam of people and Mrs. Leonard Abrams, wife of the depot operator,



asked us to take seats in the telegraph office. It was the days of 'paper operators.' Well, Mrs. Abrams was helping her husband and as I saw her sending a message my thoughts of the soldier boys fled and I was entranced with what Mrs. Abrams was doing. 'If she can do that, I can,' I said to myself. Not many days after, having gained the consent of my parents, I asked Mrs. Abrams to have her husband take me as a student. He wrote to M. B. Woodford of Kalamazoo, superintendent of telegraph, for his consent, and I soon was working. I was fascinated with the work and my liking for it increased rather than diminished during all these years. The busier I was, the better I liked it."

It is said that the office had no mark against her in all the forty years of service for the Michigan Central, an unprecedented record. Miss Bracken bore the reputation of having more knowledge of time cards and how trains ought to move in relation to one another in passing Niles than any employe or official on the road. No wreck was ever traceable to carelessness or error on the part of Miss Bracken.

There would be more great poets if there were fewer great critics.



Portable Hay Derrick.

On a farm that makes much hay nothing saves more labor than a stacking derrick. A description and illustration of one of the best were published in a late Ohio Farmer.

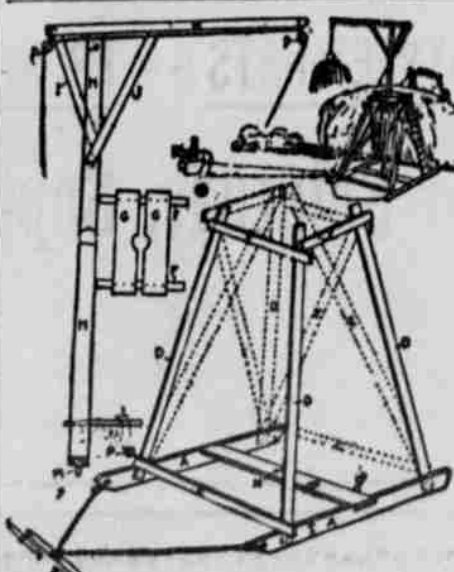
Parts to be used:

Letter.	No. of pieces.	In., Ft.
A	2	2x8x12
B	1	3x8x10
C	2	3x4x10
D	4	4x4x12
E	4	1x5x14
F	4	3x4x 5
G	2	2x8x 6
H	1	1 telephone pole 25
I	1	2x4x 8
J	1	2x4x14
K	1	2x4x16
L	1	1 crowbar
M	1	8 pulleys
N	1	1 iron pin 1 1/2
		1 hole for iron pin.

Method of construction: The frame is mortised together, all the cutting being done on the corner posts, D. The two pieces CC are not mortised, but are bolted flat.

It is necessary that the piece B shall be a very strong one, as the entire weight of the pole and arm, H and K, rest solely on this. It is well to block up under this at N when in use. The pole has a pin, M, which rests in hole, N, and the two pieces GG on top of F hold the pole in place. An iron hoop should be placed around the base of pole at M to prevent splitting. The arm, K, is made of two 2x4s which clamp on each side of the top of pole, H, being bolted together.

In making the derrick the frame should be made leaving one side open without braces, EE, and cross-pieces, F. One piece of G should be left off also, but have holes, bolts, etc., all ready. The pole with its arm, braces and pulleys is prepared complete and then by means of block and tackle attached to the F opposite to that which is not yet on, the pole with its base pin in hole N is raised up into place against G. Then the other piece, G, is bolted in place, which holds the pole.



GOOD PORTABLE HAY DERRICK.

Then close up the side with the braces EE and put on F. L is the crowbar near the bottom of the pole and is used to swing the pole and arm in any direction.

One team can pull this machine easily to any place and it need never be taken apart when once put together complete. When taking the rope out it is well to pull a strong string through the pulleys with which to pull the rope back again next year or some one may have to do some "tall" climbing.

Increasing Farm Values.

If every farm owner would look upon his farm as the merchant does upon his stock of goods, as something to be improved as his business grows, farm values would increase wonderfully fast. If the average farm will do no more for its owner than feed his family and furnish him money for taxes and scant clothing there is something wrong with the farm or the farmer. Of course, there are seasons when this is all that may be got out of a year of farm work, but it ought not to continue from year to year; if it does there is, as we have said, something wrong.

If the farm is running down, if the stock is deteriorating instead of improving, if the buildings remain unpainted year after year and if the crops are growing smaller instead of larger, then we are not keeping up our salable stock and enlarging it, and our farm value is growing less instead of greater. Too many of us are farming nowadays because we have to, because we know no other business. If we would use the same energy, the same brains and have the same hopefulness and faith in our business that the merchant has in his we would find a way of making the business grow or we would get out of it.

Remedy for Cattle Fly Pest.

There is a certain remedy which should be used by every reader who owns cows that suffer from flies in the summer. It is a sure remedy that has been thoroughly tested and means comfort to the cattle and profit to the owner: Pine tar, 1 pound; lard, 6

Summer Pen for Swine.

A veteran raiser of swine has set about raising his animals on the colony plan, somewhat after the plan of raising poultry. He has no difficulty after the first week when the pigs learn which house is their own. The pigs are placed on the range with these colony houses as soon as they are old enough to graze. The houses are built low and arranged so that the ends are open near the top, using slats of heavy material with a wide board at the bottom. The back is solid, and there is a good roof which is waterproof.

The front is arranged so that the bottom board may be removed; it is hooked in place at each end, and over the entire front is placed a sloping roof,



SUMMER HOG-PEN.

somewhat in form like the roof of a veranda. This roof furnishes shade, and with the partly open front and sides, there is plenty of ventilation. The pigs graze all they wish and then go into the pen to rest or to get out of the hot sun. At night they occupy it very rarely, sleeping on the grass. With the smaller pigs care is taken to place the bottom board of the front in place and hook it at night. Any feeding that is done is given in a trough at the side of the colony house. The illustration shows the construction of these houses, which should be small enough so they may be placed on a stone boat or sled and carted under cover in the fall.—Indianapolis News.

Using Green Cut Bone.

If one who raises poultry desires eggs, the feeding of cut bone is essential—not that the hens will not lay without the cut bone, but that they will lay so much better, that the small expense of the bone and the mill to cut it ought not to enter into the calculation. Cut bone furnishes an almost complete egg-making element, while several kinds of grain are required to obtain the same elements. Bone mills are small in price, the smaller ones being easily operated by hand. The cost of the fresh bones at the butcher's is also small, and as a pound of cut bone a day for each dozen or fifteen hens is sufficient, one can see the expense is merely nominal.

Feed Mixed With Cobs.

A sample of wheat feed with admixtures was found by the Massachusetts Station which contained a large quantity of ground corn cobs, when the label indicated that it contained corn and cob meal. Another sample was found to consist largely of ground wheat screenings, with relatively small amount of corn cobs, oat clippings, wheat bran and middlings. A tendency to add to mixed feeds inferior shrunken wheat grains, resulting from the ravages of rust, was noted, and consumers are cautioned to be on their guard against such deceptions.—Massachusetts Ploughman.

A Cheap Window.

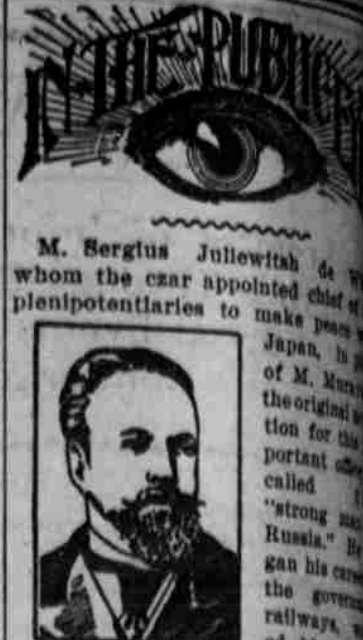
Wishing to have more light in his chicken house, and not having a sash convenient, one poultry raiser cut a hole for the window, tacked light muslin to the edges of the boards around the hole, then took a paint brush and gave it a coat of linseed oil and it answered the purpose splendidly. The muslin should be stretched tight and the edges doubled to prevent the tacks from pulling through. The muslin is cheaper and easier to put in than glass, and requires neither sash nor frame as the glass does.

New Potatoes From Old.

Certain English potato buyers were surprised at the abundance of new potatoes on the market extremely early in the season, also at the toughness of the skins. On investigation it was found that the tricky producers had buried some old potatoes in the soil for some time, thus freshening them up and improving their complexion, so that they were able to pass for new potatoes, although not of first quality.

Borrowing Habit.

Some people have formed the habit of borrowing until they think they cannot get along without it. Never borrow unless compelled to, for there is nothing made by it. There is a loss of time in going after the article and again in returning it, provided it is returned. Some people borrow so much they forget to return that which they have borrowed, and that is hard on the lender. It is at times a great accommodation, but the habit grows.



SEBASTIAN WITTE.

M. Sergius Jullowitch, of whom the czar appointed plenipotentiary to make peace with Japan, is the son of a Russian nobleman. He became finance minister of the empire. Two years ago he fell from the ranks of the Russian people in the ranks of the Russian people in the post of president of the committee of the autocracy and believes in the despotic form of the Russian government. He is an advanced man, and while in power tried to build up progress in the empire, conditions of progress in the empire building up industries, manufactures and commerce.

Col. John Hicks of Oshkosh, who has been appointed Minister to Chile, is the owner and editor of Oshkosh North-western, the staff of which paper he joined as a reporter in 1867. He also is noted as a literary man, formerly using the pen name of "Sandy Broad," and is the author of the story, "The Man from Oshkosh." Col. Hicks was born at Auburn, N. Y., in 1847, and went to Wisconsin when a child. His father was killed in the civil war, he worked his way through college but soon won a name for himself. He began newspaper work. Under the Harrison administration he was Minister to Peru. Colonel Hicks has been conspicuous in local educational and library matters, and has presented the public library with several pictures and with numerous articles gathered in his travels.

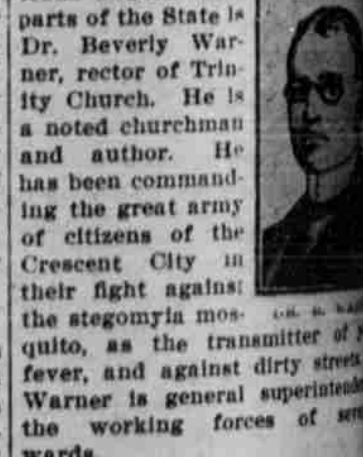
Miss Ida Tarbell, who recently attacks on John D. Rockefeller, is the right to adjudge him guilty by the state of that crime which he committed to be his priceless possession," has the National Standard. Mr. Rockefeller for some years she is a note, but known prior to her Standard Oil article in McClure's Magazine, being a Lincoln and a short life of Napoleon. She was born in Ohio in 1857, was educated at Allegheny College, and for some years was the editor of the Chautauqua.



MISS IDA TARBELL.

One of the central figures in the crusade being carried on to crush epidemic of yellow fever in St. Louis and in some parts of the State is Dr. Beverly Warner, rector of Trinity Church. He is a noted churchman and author. He has been commanding the great army of citizens of the Crescent City in their fight against the stegomyia mosquito, as the transmitter of the fever, and against dirty streets. Warner is general superintendent of the working forces of the wards.

Edward G. Lewis of St. Louis whose novel scheme of doing a big business by mail exclusively has been stopped by a postal investigation, but still retained several thousand dollars in deposits and subscriptions.



EDWARD G. LEWIS.

W. F. King of the Dominion astronomical observatory is in charge of the new big refracting telescope at Ottawa which is the biggest in Canada. It is fifteen feet six inches long, has a fifteen-inch lens and a maximum magnifying capacity of 1,500 times.

J. Alden Loring of New York made such a thorough study of the habits of the bear that it is said that he can by its cry and can answer them in its own language.



ENTRANCE TO OLD STOCKADE OR PRISON PEN.

lettering headboards, laying out walks, and enclosing the grounds now known as Andersonville National cemetery. One hundred and twenty thousand feet of lumber was used in making those wooden headboards. The cemetery proper is located one-quarter of a mile north of the prison grounds and contains twenty-five acres, and the driveway leading from the railway station to this cemetery is divided by main avenues running through the center and subdivided into blocks and sections.

Walks were laid out, ground cleared of stumps and stones, trees, shrubbery and flowers planted, drain-tiles laid, the graves and entire ground sodded with grass and enclosed with a brick wall, now ivy-grown, and a commodious residence built for the superintendent of the cemetery. The dead were found buried in trenches on a

an additional 14 1/2 acres to include the northwest portion of the stockade, thus making in all 82 2-10 acres, which includes not only the stockade but all of the forts and earthworks surrounding it as well as the roadway to the public road leading to the railway station. There is the Main fort, or "Star Fort," the Confederate forts and batteries, powder magazines in "Star Fort," site of gallows where marauders were hung, site of Captain Wirtz's headquarters, the city gates of Boston which were donated for this purpose by that city and gratuitously carried to their destination at Andersonville by all railroads on their route, the site of the deadhouse, Stockade creek, a branch of Sweetwater, the flag staff and the wells and tunnels dug by the prisoners, and the famous Providence spring.

A short distance to the west of "Star Fort" still stands a large hickory tree which was used as a post of observation to watch the prisoners within the stockade. Nothing has been destroyed. As those enfeebled soldiers left it so it stands to-day. Of the stockade itself nothing now remains but the stumps underground from which the lines may be easily traced. They are mostly pitch-pine which will last for many years. The entire property is now enclosed with a wire fence with convenient gates.

The dark and murky creek bed of the 60's, whose shallow waters in those days were contaminated with the refuse of the two camps of soldiers and the stables, has been cleared of underbrush and now sparkles and dances in the sunlight, clear, pure and undefiled.

On Memorial day, 1898, a beautiful flag staff 115 feet high was erected within the stockade in front of the caretaker's house. The staff came from the Old Soldiers' colony at Fitzgerald, Ga., and is the gift of W. R. C. No. 2, and members of the G. A. R. of that city. From its peak floats a flag, the gift of the Prisoners of War Association of Connecticut.

The W. R. C. No. 9 of Kansas, and No. 172 of Massachusetts, donated the graceful arch at the main entrance on the west boundary of the grounds and at the beginning of the 100 feet right-of-way leading to the railway station, which bears the inscription "Andersonville Prison Park—in memory of the unknown dead at Andersonville." One hundred feet north of the north line of the old stockade, the W. R. C. has built a substantial nine-room house which is occupied by the caretaker, and his family and is commodious enough for the entertainment of such guests as may require accommodations. Grand Army comrades and such old Federal soldiers who are unable to pay, are furnished comfortable lodgings by the caretaker, temporarily and without charge. Illinois furnished the reception room and Massachusetts, Ohio and Michigan each furnished a sleeping room.



PROVIDENCE SPRING TO-DAY.

site selected by the Confederates, and no prettier spot could have been chosen, about 600 yards west of north of the stockade.

So closely had the unconfined and emaciated remains been buried that each grave occupied but little over 12 inches in width, consequently, the small tablets, provided by the government, measuring 10 inches in width, nearly touched each other. To-day those tablets are replaced by neat marble headstones. On these small marble slabs is chiseled the name, rank, regiment, company and date of death. Of that number there were 12,461 and on 451 other and shorter slabs is only the word—"Unknown." These are scattered through the long rows of headstones and are easily detected by their height and tell a pathetic story, their fate unknown and their last resting place a mystery. Like sentinels on guard, the long rows of white headstones gleam in the sunshine with beautiful shrubbery and majestic trees for a background and on Memorial day stately banners float from each, the Red, White and Blue fanned by the soft Southern breeze like fields of waving blossoms. According to official records 13,710 prisoners lie buried there.

On each Memorial day several hundred from the Old Soldiers' colony at Fitzgerald, Ga., and members of the