

LEAVES FROM AN OLD DIARY.

SOME INTERESTING WOMEN WHO LEFT AN INTERESTING IMPRESSION. A Masquerade Carried a Two Bushel Sack of Corn to the Top of a Mountain. Another Risked Her Life to Save Her. Down - A Pet Cat Slaughtered Suffering of a Female Spy.

While my command was lying near Kelly's Ferry on the Tennessee river, below Chattanooga, in the beautiful month of August, I was ordered to march over the mountains in that vicinity in search of wild turkeys and deer. On the top of the mountain not far from our camp was a little farm owned and occupied by a widow forty-five or fifty years of age and her two young daughters. To reach the foot of the mountain crest was no easy matter. The path was tortuous and steep, and in several places dangerous, winding along the edges of precipices where a misstep would have sent one heading down to death.

In conversation with the family I asked how in the world they got their provisions up there. They told me they used to take them up and down the mountain path I had climbed an hour or two before, and they did not regard the task as very difficult. I suggested that I should venture to express a doubt about their ability to do so, but they laughed, and one of them, a strapping young fellow, said he could not only climb the path, but could carry a two-bushel sack of corn to the bottom to the top of it, without difficulty.

All at once she gave her a bag of corn if she could get it up there. I suggested that I would promise to have the corn there. I promised, and the family till after sundown, my comrades in the meantime having left.

I was scared to the very thought of descending that dangerous mountain path in the dusk of the evening. I didn't attempt it, but took a roundabout trail that led to the base of the mountain some distance from the distant. Even this trail was a bad one, and as darkness overtook me I more than once lost my footing, and it was only by clinging to one side without meeting obstacles that prevented my further progress and induced me to carefully retrace my steps in the trail. It was a weary climb, and I was dripping with sweat, and with my hands and feet bruised, and therefore glad enough for a Yankee invader, she said with mock sarcasm. "Now, she said, I will take your sack of corn up there, and I will take your sack of corn up there."

AN OLD SOLDIER AND POLITICIAN. In conversation with the old gentleman, I learned that he had been a soldier in the war of 1812, and also in the Mexican war; had voted for Madison, Monroe and Jackson and had voted for Van Buren in 1840, for Polk in 1844, and for Zachary Taylor in 1848, returning to the Democratic party in 1852 and voting for Fremont in 1856. He was a native of Virginia, and his father had been a member of the Continental Congress. He had been a member of the Virginia House of Delegates, and had been a member of the Virginia Senate. He had been a member of the Virginia House of Delegates, and had been a member of the Virginia Senate.

THE MOUNTAIN MAID OF THE MOUNTAIN. Next morning about the first person I met at the foot of the mountain was the girl who had boasted of her ability to carry a two-bushel sack of corn up the steep path. I had feared to descend empty-handed the preceding evening. She was a tall, slender woman, not much above middle height, with a face like Lady Jane in Pallace, she was "massive." Without being positively pretty, she had an interesting face, dark hair, eyes, a turned nose, and a healthy, rosy complexion, and a head covered with a thick crop of dark hair. There was nothing special about her, but she had a certain charm that made me want to know her.

My heart was touched by the earnest appeal of the little woman, whose smiles and tears and hopes and fears chased each other over her pretty face. I resolved to save the calf at all hazards. The train moved off with the officer in charge of the guard, and I left a portion of the guard to follow under the command of a sergeant, I having taken the responsibility of bringing up the rear guard. I followed the train, and I found the sergeant and the officer and the men of the guard. I found the sergeant and the officer and the men of the guard.

While on a ranging tour among the farms in Northern Alabama, I stopped at a farm-house, where I met an old man, an old woman and a girl, with rather the features and flashing black eyes. Without paying much attention to the family, I went to the little barn near by and took an inventory of its scanty contents. The corn was the little; there was a small sack of hay and a few bundles of unhusked corn, and a cow, with a crumpled horn, was feeding.

A DIFFERENT KIND OF A GIRL. In an hour or so we reached camp, and when I placed my guard in line I had no idea that I was to be robbed. I had had a robbery, or attempted to, by the bees. Every man of them had banged eyes and tips and noses and hands. I rejoiced over their appearance, as I had seen them before, and I had seen them before, and I had seen them before.

At DOUBLE QUICK. In an hour or so we reached camp, and when I placed my guard in line I had no idea that I was to be robbed. I had had a robbery, or attempted to, by the bees. Every man of them had banged eyes and tips and noses and hands. I rejoiced over their appearance, as I had seen them before, and I had seen them before, and I had seen them before.

At DOUBLE QUICK. In an hour or so we reached camp, and when I placed my guard in line I had no idea that I was to be robbed. I had had a robbery, or attempted to, by the bees. Every man of them had banged eyes and tips and noses and hands. I rejoiced over their appearance, as I had seen them before, and I had seen them before, and I had seen them before.

At DOUBLE QUICK. In an hour or so we reached camp, and when I placed my guard in line I had no idea that I was to be robbed. I had had a robbery, or attempted to, by the bees. Every man of them had banged eyes and tips and noses and hands. I rejoiced over their appearance, as I had seen them before, and I had seen them before, and I had seen them before.

THE DEACON'S WEEK.

The communion service of January was just over in the church at Sugar Hill, and people were waiting for Mr. Parkes to give out the bread. He laid his hand on the table, and looked about on his church.

He was a man of simplicity and sincerity, fully in earnest to do his Lord's work, and so it was that he did not mind to do it with a flourish. He was a man of simplicity and sincerity, fully in earnest to do his Lord's work, and so it was that he did not mind to do it with a flourish.

It seemed sometimes to Mr. Parkes that nothing but the trump of Gabriel could rouse him from his dream. He was a man of simplicity and sincerity, fully in earnest to do his Lord's work, and so it was that he did not mind to do it with a flourish.

Every now and then she talked she adjusted the pillows of her sick children. She was a woman of simplicity and sincerity, fully in earnest to do his Lord's work, and so it was that he did not mind to do it with a flourish.

As I mused over their profitable fate I went to the pump and drew my sorrow in a bucket. I was a woman of simplicity and sincerity, fully in earnest to do his Lord's work, and so it was that he did not mind to do it with a flourish.

Many years have passed since these events occurred, and I have never heard a word from the woman who had been so kind to me. I was a woman of simplicity and sincerity, fully in earnest to do his Lord's work, and so it was that he did not mind to do it with a flourish.

On the 17th of July, 1885, when our regiment was lying at Camp Scribner, near Brown, Tenn., I was detained to take command of a company of men. I was a woman of simplicity and sincerity, fully in earnest to do his Lord's work, and so it was that he did not mind to do it with a flourish.

My heart was touched by the earnest appeal of the little woman, whose smiles and tears and hopes and fears chased each other over her pretty face. I resolved to save the calf at all hazards. The train moved off with the officer in charge of the guard, and I left a portion of the guard to follow under the command of a sergeant, I having taken the responsibility of bringing up the rear guard.

While on a ranging tour among the farms in Northern Alabama, I stopped at a farm-house, where I met an old man, an old woman and a girl, with rather the features and flashing black eyes. Without paying much attention to the family, I went to the little barn near by and took an inventory of its scanty contents.

At DOUBLE QUICK. In an hour or so we reached camp, and when I placed my guard in line I had no idea that I was to be robbed. I had had a robbery, or attempted to, by the bees. Every man of them had banged eyes and tips and noses and hands.

At DOUBLE QUICK. In an hour or so we reached camp, and when I placed my guard in line I had no idea that I was to be robbed. I had had a robbery, or attempted to, by the bees. Every man of them had banged eyes and tips and noses and hands.

THE DEACON'S WEEK.

The communion service of January was just over in the church at Sugar Hill, and people were waiting for Mr. Parkes to give out the bread. He laid his hand on the table, and looked about on his church.

He was a man of simplicity and sincerity, fully in earnest to do his Lord's work, and so it was that he did not mind to do it with a flourish. He was a man of simplicity and sincerity, fully in earnest to do his Lord's work, and so it was that he did not mind to do it with a flourish.

It seemed sometimes to Mr. Parkes that nothing but the trump of Gabriel could rouse him from his dream. He was a man of simplicity and sincerity, fully in earnest to do his Lord's work, and so it was that he did not mind to do it with a flourish.

Every now and then she talked she adjusted the pillows of her sick children. She was a woman of simplicity and sincerity, fully in earnest to do his Lord's work, and so it was that he did not mind to do it with a flourish.

As I mused over their profitable fate I went to the pump and drew my sorrow in a bucket. I was a woman of simplicity and sincerity, fully in earnest to do his Lord's work, and so it was that he did not mind to do it with a flourish.

Many years have passed since these events occurred, and I have never heard a word from the woman who had been so kind to me. I was a woman of simplicity and sincerity, fully in earnest to do his Lord's work, and so it was that he did not mind to do it with a flourish.

On the 17th of July, 1885, when our regiment was lying at Camp Scribner, near Brown, Tenn., I was detained to take command of a company of men. I was a woman of simplicity and sincerity, fully in earnest to do his Lord's work, and so it was that he did not mind to do it with a flourish.

My heart was touched by the earnest appeal of the little woman, whose smiles and tears and hopes and fears chased each other over her pretty face. I resolved to save the calf at all hazards. The train moved off with the officer in charge of the guard, and I left a portion of the guard to follow under the command of a sergeant, I having taken the responsibility of bringing up the rear guard.

While on a ranging tour among the farms in Northern Alabama, I stopped at a farm-house, where I met an old man, an old woman and a girl, with rather the features and flashing black eyes. Without paying much attention to the family, I went to the little barn near by and took an inventory of its scanty contents.

At DOUBLE QUICK. In an hour or so we reached camp, and when I placed my guard in line I had no idea that I was to be robbed. I had had a robbery, or attempted to, by the bees. Every man of them had banged eyes and tips and noses and hands.

At DOUBLE QUICK. In an hour or so we reached camp, and when I placed my guard in line I had no idea that I was to be robbed. I had had a robbery, or attempted to, by the bees. Every man of them had banged eyes and tips and noses and hands.

THE DEACON'S WEEK.

The communion service of January was just over in the church at Sugar Hill, and people were waiting for Mr. Parkes to give out the bread. He laid his hand on the table, and looked about on his church.

He was a man of simplicity and sincerity, fully in earnest to do his Lord's work, and so it was that he did not mind to do it with a flourish. He was a man of simplicity and sincerity, fully in earnest to do his Lord's work, and so it was that he did not mind to do it with a flourish.

It seemed sometimes to Mr. Parkes that nothing but the trump of Gabriel could rouse him from his dream. He was a man of simplicity and sincerity, fully in earnest to do his Lord's work, and so it was that he did not mind to do it with a flourish.

Every now and then she talked she adjusted the pillows of her sick children. She was a woman of simplicity and sincerity, fully in earnest to do his Lord's work, and so it was that he did not mind to do it with a flourish.

As I mused over their profitable fate I went to the pump and drew my sorrow in a bucket. I was a woman of simplicity and sincerity, fully in earnest to do his Lord's work, and so it was that he did not mind to do it with a flourish.

Many years have passed since these events occurred, and I have never heard a word from the woman who had been so kind to me. I was a woman of simplicity and sincerity, fully in earnest to do his Lord's work, and so it was that he did not mind to do it with a flourish.

On the 17th of July, 1885, when our regiment was lying at Camp Scribner, near Brown, Tenn., I was detained to take command of a company of men. I was a woman of simplicity and sincerity, fully in earnest to do his Lord's work, and so it was that he did not mind to do it with a flourish.

My heart was touched by the earnest appeal of the little woman, whose smiles and tears and hopes and fears chased each other over her pretty face. I resolved to save the calf at all hazards. The train moved off with the officer in charge of the guard, and I left a portion of the guard to follow under the command of a sergeant, I having taken the responsibility of bringing up the rear guard.

While on a ranging tour among the farms in Northern Alabama, I stopped at a farm-house, where I met an old man, an old woman and a girl, with rather the features and flashing black eyes. Without paying much attention to the family, I went to the little barn near by and took an inventory of its scanty contents.

At DOUBLE QUICK. In an hour or so we reached camp, and when I placed my guard in line I had no idea that I was to be robbed. I had had a robbery, or attempted to, by the bees. Every man of them had banged eyes and tips and noses and hands.

At DOUBLE QUICK. In an hour or so we reached camp, and when I placed my guard in line I had no idea that I was to be robbed. I had had a robbery, or attempted to, by the bees. Every man of them had banged eyes and tips and noses and hands.

THE DEACON'S WEEK.

The communion service of January was just over in the church at Sugar Hill, and people were waiting for Mr. Parkes to give out the bread. He laid his hand on the table, and looked about on his church.

He was a man of simplicity and sincerity, fully in earnest to do his Lord's work, and so it was that he did not mind to do it with a flourish. He was a man of simplicity and sincerity, fully in earnest to do his Lord's work, and so it was that he did not mind to do it with a flourish.

It seemed sometimes to Mr. Parkes that nothing but the trump of Gabriel could rouse him from his dream. He was a man of simplicity and sincerity, fully in earnest to do his Lord's work, and so it was that he did not mind to do it with a flourish.

Every now and then she talked she adjusted the pillows of her sick children. She was a woman of simplicity and sincerity, fully in earnest to do his Lord's work, and so it was that he did not mind to do it with a flourish.

As I mused over their profitable fate I went to the pump and drew my sorrow in a bucket. I was a woman of simplicity and sincerity, fully in earnest to do his Lord's work, and so it was that he did not mind to do it with a flourish.

Many years have passed since these events occurred, and I have never heard a word from the woman who had been so kind to me. I was a woman of simplicity and sincerity, fully in earnest to do his Lord's work, and so it was that he did not mind to do it with a flourish.

On the 17th of July, 1885, when our regiment was lying at Camp Scribner, near Brown, Tenn., I was detained to take command of a company of men. I was a woman of simplicity and sincerity, fully in earnest to do his Lord's work, and so it was that he did not mind to do it with a flourish.

My heart was touched by the earnest appeal of the little woman, whose smiles and tears and hopes and fears chased each other over her pretty face. I resolved to save the calf at all hazards. The train moved off with the officer in charge of the guard, and I left a portion of the guard to follow under the command of a sergeant, I having taken the responsibility of bringing up the rear guard.

While on a ranging tour among the farms in Northern Alabama, I stopped at a farm-house, where I met an old man, an old woman and a girl, with rather the features and flashing black eyes. Without paying much attention to the family, I went to the little barn near by and took an inventory of its scanty contents.

At DOUBLE QUICK. In an hour or so we reached camp, and when I placed my guard in line I had no idea that I was to be robbed. I had had a robbery, or attempted to, by the bees. Every man of them had banged eyes and tips and noses and hands.

At DOUBLE QUICK. In an hour or so we reached camp, and when I placed my guard in line I had no idea that I was to be robbed. I had had a robbery, or attempted to, by the bees. Every man of them had banged eyes and tips and noses and hands.

THE CHILDREN'S HOME.

Described in a Composition by One of the Boys. The Children's Home is a large house that was built for poor children that haven't any father or mother or those that are poor and haven't any home.

There are two boys and two girls in the home. It has a great many rooms, and it has a kitchen, a dining room, a parlor, a living room, a bedroom, a bathroom, a wash room, a laundry, and a room for the boys and girls. It has a great many things, and it has a great many things.

The boys and girls have learned pieces for the entertainment. We have a big lawn full of fruit trees, and we have a big garden full of grapes, and plums, and pears. We have a big garden full of grapes, and plums, and pears.

There are two boys and two girls in the home. It has a great many rooms, and it has a kitchen, a dining room, a parlor, a living room, a bedroom, a bathroom, a wash room, a laundry, and a room for the boys and girls. It has a great many things, and it has a great many things.

The boys and girls have learned pieces for the entertainment. We have a big lawn full of fruit trees, and we have a big garden full of grapes, and plums, and pears. We have a big garden full of grapes, and plums, and pears.

There are two boys and two girls in the home. It has a great many rooms, and it has a kitchen, a dining room, a parlor, a living room, a bedroom, a bathroom, a wash room, a laundry, and a room for the boys and girls. It has a great many things, and it has a great many things.

The boys and girls have learned pieces for the entertainment. We have a big lawn full of fruit trees, and we have a big garden full of grapes, and plums, and pears. We have a big garden full of grapes, and plums, and pears.

There are two boys and two girls in the home. It has a great many rooms, and it has a kitchen, a dining room, a parlor, a living room, a bedroom, a bathroom, a wash room, a laundry, and a room for the boys and girls. It has a great many things, and it has a great many things.

The boys and girls have learned pieces for the entertainment. We have a big lawn full of fruit trees, and we have a big garden full of grapes, and plums, and pears. We have a big garden full of grapes, and plums, and pears.

There are two boys and two girls in the home. It has a great many rooms, and it has a kitchen, a dining room, a parlor, a living room, a bedroom, a bathroom, a wash room, a laundry, and a room for the boys and girls. It has a great many things, and it has a great many things.

The boys and girls have learned pieces for the entertainment. We have a big lawn full of fruit trees, and we have a big garden full of grapes, and plums, and pears. We have a big garden full of grapes, and plums, and pears.

THE CHILDREN'S HOME.

Described in a Composition by One of the Boys. The Children's Home is a large house that was built for poor children that haven't any father or mother or those that are poor and haven't any home.

There are two boys and two girls in the home. It has a great many rooms, and it has a kitchen, a dining room, a parlor, a living room, a bedroom, a bathroom, a wash room, a laundry, and a room for the boys and girls. It has a great many things, and it has a great many things.

The boys and girls have learned pieces for the entertainment. We have a big lawn full of fruit trees, and we have a big garden full of grapes, and plums, and pears. We have a big garden full of grapes, and plums, and pears.

There are two boys and two girls in the home. It has a great many rooms, and it has a kitchen, a dining room, a parlor, a living room, a bedroom, a bathroom, a wash room, a laundry, and a room for the boys and girls. It has a great many things, and it has a great many things.

The boys and girls have learned pieces for the entertainment. We have a big lawn full of fruit trees, and we have a big garden full of grapes, and plums, and pears. We have a big garden full of grapes, and plums, and pears.

There are two boys and two girls in the home. It has a great many rooms, and it has a kitchen, a dining room, a parlor, a living room, a bedroom, a bathroom, a wash room, a laundry, and a room for the boys and girls. It has a great many things, and it has a great many things.

The boys and girls have learned pieces for the entertainment. We have a big lawn full of fruit trees, and we have a big garden full of grapes, and plums, and pears. We have a big garden full of grapes, and plums, and pears.

There are two boys and two girls in the home. It has a great many rooms, and it has a kitchen, a dining room, a parlor, a living room, a bedroom, a bathroom, a wash room, a laundry, and a room for the boys and girls. It has a great many things, and it has a great many things.

The boys and girls have learned pieces for the entertainment. We have a big lawn full of fruit trees, and we have a big garden full of grapes, and plums, and pears. We have a big garden full of grapes, and plums, and pears.

There are two boys and two girls in the home. It has a great many rooms, and it has a kitchen, a dining room, a parlor, a living room, a bedroom, a bathroom, a wash room, a laundry, and a room for the boys and girls. It has a great many things, and it has a great many things.

The boys and girls have learned pieces for the entertainment. We have a big lawn full of fruit trees, and we have a big garden full of grapes, and plums, and pears. We have a big garden full of grapes, and plums, and pears.