# (effe ©otter tommat. 

Dcooted to the Brineiples of. Irue Dempocracy, and the Dissemination of Dorality, Zititerature and Tews.

| E XVIL.-NUMBER |  | dindent | A, WEDNESDAY AUGUST |  | R AnNul. |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  |  | perils of a scoet. Among the eicouts ent out during the |  | woods before me, and I felt certain that it was the Foderal Camp. | $\begin{aligned} & \text { Good Rowes ron AlL-Profane } \\ & \text { h swearing is abominable. } \\ & \text { Vulgar language is disgusting: } \end{aligned}$ |
|  | A Eallad of the Hours. <br> The langhing, turg ting summer-time Cinat.aneing o'er the plaing Keep step Tith April rains. Thaire ma a nititle coltage stood, And fiberdent from the the biev' For there in peace and quietness A gray-iaired woman dreit, And toiled to earn her daily bread |  | Whell, said the General, 'we are going | ${ }^{1}$ When I got about half way through |  |
| W. Mcatarnes, Propriet |  | Ohio | up that way shortly, and, whether you go | the piecio of moods, I sam something that | - Inguisitive |
|  |  |  |  |  | ding |
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| wreedemizia |  |  |  |  | respectable. Walk in |
|  |  | came upon a party of rebicl cavalry. They commanded me to halt. I repied by | After this I was kept under guard,and whi treated perhaps as well as they were | not ten Etops fromme, lay the tro druok- |  |
| Till |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | day there was a great battlo. There was much commotion in the rebel oamp; and for fear that I should bo recaptured, |  | discouraged but persevere, and monatainswill become roile hill. |
|  |  |  |  | to the pent <br> "Fourtcen miles in fifteen days, |  |
|  | And once ${ }^{\text {a hien trilight shadows }}$ | heir preak neck pace, and <br> ed, all going at a break neck pace, |  |  | A Bor's Lawsili.-Under a greattree, close to the village, two bogs found |
|  |  |  |  | One of the guard was sithing up, and |  |
|  |  | way in the woods, that led off from the main road. Into this path I turned my |  | endeavoring to rouse the supposed prison- <br> er; for he was still too much stupefied to | ${ }^{\text {a malant. }}$ IIt belongs to me," said I I atiar, "for |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | flea in my car. I knew they were cowards, and I determined to manage them | 隹 | "No it belongs to mo," eried Bornard; for I was the first to pick it up," and so |
|  | Thes clasped the:r hands togethe <br> Aud they sang, "The Hours are we, Come from your past cyistenco To bear you company." | used to brush, and I gained on them a little. I began: to think my chance was tolerable, when I came to a large tree |  |  | they began to quarrel in earnets. <br> "T vill settlo the dispute" |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | path, and when I attempted to lcap it,my | it, was balf full of tolerable | ${ }^{\text {a }}$ o, ${ }^{\text {orer haid }} \mathrm{I}$, feigraing his comrade's |  |
|  |  |  | morphine which the surgeon had give me a fer dass before to take occasionall |  |  |
| tented to memply an |  | horse stumbled and fell, throwing me off |  |  |  |
| business Cithos | fames, half forgot, they chanted, Fith which bef own once blended, |  |  | up, or they will have us in the guard house. You stay and gee to him while $I$ |  |
|  |  | I'll blow your heart out! <br> And he pointed his revolver at me, | loge swigs at the canteen. At-last the bajs got a smell of the whiskey, and one |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | O let ns wake the derilish labber up |  |
|  |  | which motion mas followed bs, the rest of | bogs got a smell of the whiskey, and on of them turning to me, said: | and tale bim to whero we are going to. | lawsuits." $+\cdots$-.. |
|  |  |  | Look here, Yankee, that mhiskey | But blame me if $I$ know where that is. | "Aso grinding" is a term borrowed |
|  |  | ${ }^{\text {che }}$ 'the crowd. See here old coov,', said I, 'put up |  |  |  |
| - |  | roar popgun, and take me prisoner if you fike, but don't murder a feilow in that |  | I was soon out of eight: This day I hid |  |
|  | When it around four shoulders. Línce cariured sunbenms fell. | barbarous manner.' <br> Of course I was a prisoner, and thot' | They did help themselves. Tre beg | myself in a hollowitree, and, when night camo, I took a good dook at the staris and |  |
|  |  | it was the better part of valor to fall in | garly reeels soon Linished the miskey, | geting mg bearings, tarted agian for the Union Camp. I sereral times cane on | carrying an axa the man dill all kinds of protity and endearing pames and induces him to enter a yard |
|  |  |  | ITtut tistes mighty bitter, said one.- | the rebel pioksets, but the rattlesnake' | e is a griadstone. |
|  |  | and trust to chanco andine toted up to the refici camp, and brought before the notoroun Stoncwall. The General ejed me nous Storewal. The General eyed |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | nipe in my whiskey this lime o, year.? | bat one, the last one If came to. He was |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | sp. Well sir they tell me jou are a janke |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | bazgained for; but $I$ was determined to put a jolly face on the matter, and leaid | tumbled down, and they did not get ap agitin soon. Finding they were getting |  |  |
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|  | - ${ }^{\text {a }}$ - |  | pretty stupid and sleepy, I shook them | mile, and, during that time engaged himin convergation sbout the affairs of the in convergation about the affairs of the | deserve A good dhrashing Get ye gonesirah, this instant ${ }^{\prime \prime}$ '. Adds. Fraoklio, "when angbody falters me I always thot' ha had an axe to grind." |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| nexe the Alembens |  | therc's no knowing when to belica they say. I thought the Yankees could out lic any other bation, but hang me |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | gard,' matterod 0 O | nguarded, I sprang upon him and took im domn, before he knem what was the |  |
|  | You nevet can forget?", Sndy the woman ans merced, nut thie picturo which you painted thil faded long ego. | if you fellers can't beat us. <br> 'Ah,' said the General, 'You don't seem | torn now-you garr us. |  |  |
|  |  | to have a very czalted opinion of your |  | ${ }^{\text {'Now, yon beggarly mielp, said } \mathrm{I}, \mathrm{ns} \text { I }}$ | and fetch me some beer.' 'Give me the money, then, father.' |
|  |  |  | pect me to guard you when I don't Enow |  | body can do that ; but to get beer without money, that's a trick'? |
|  |  | Yankee mation. <br> 'That's strange said the General. Don't <br> the Union officers treat their soldiers |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | time in getting out of my sight. It mas |  |
|  |  |  | far ronted him that he muttered: 'Rattlessake |  |  |
|  | But, in her swect humility,She fir odtehone the rest. | the Union officers treat their soldiers well ? |  |  |  |
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