

The Dansville Advertiser has a much larger circulation than any other paper published in Dansville has now, or ever had. Advertisers will please note the fact.

News About Home.

The 13th Coming Home. Letters received here this week positively assert that the 13th Reg't will come home, and that they would probably leave Washington last Tuesday. That they did not start on Tuesday is evident from the fact that we have received no such news by telegraph, but before we go to press we may learn more positively about the matter.

First Match Game of the Dansville Base Ball Club. According to previous announcement, this game came off last week Friday, commencing at 4 p. m., and ending at 7 1/2 p. m. The combatants were ranged under the respective leads of Capt. J. S. Faulkner, Jr., and Wm. H. Libby. Mr. Geo. Gratton, President of the Club, acted as Umpire, and S. D. Faulkner, Scorer. The turn of a coin gave Faulkner the choice, and he accordingly chose the outside. The play progressed for the first three or four innings, Libby steadily gained—Faulkner retaining his innings but a short time. Subsequently, however, Faulkner began rapidly picking up his tallies, till by the sixth innings the sides stood about equally balanced, and so remained with slight waverings till the close of the game, when Faulkner came in on his final innings, and immediately went out again without making anything, carrying with him 26 tallies and leaving 27 to his antagonist.

It was in truth a hotly and a closely contested game. Amateurs in the art who witnessed it, declared that, considering the inexperience of most of the members of the Club, it was as good a game as they ever saw played.

REPORT OF THE SCORER. Table with columns for Libby, Faulkner, Runs, Hits, Errors, and Innings. Includes names of players like Libby, Leach, Van Duzee, Beck, Welch, Cameron, Galt, Senger, Jackson, Faulkner, Hall, Collins, Brown, Quigley, West, Bailey, Grant, Tolis.

About the middle of the game, in consequence of the exhaustion of Hall, c. by the heat pouring full in his face, Capt. Faulkner made a change in the disposition of his forces so that Hall became 2 b., Quigley 1 f., and Faulkner, p.

THE SUPPER. The supper was served in the dining-hall in STEPHEN V. LOZIER'S RESTAURANT. STEVE only opened his establishment about one month ago, (on the immortal Fourth.) but it has already secured a decisive and unparalleled reputation for superior excellence both in its excellent and bibulous departments.

On the present occasion, after heads had been bathed and hair combed, and the inner man cooled with some of those iced lemonades, for which STEVE is so remarkably popular, the company, numbering about a score and a half, descended into the cool dining-room in the basement, and sat down to the table. The plates were served. The Umpire habituated to the prompt performance of his official duties, immediately shouted "Foul!" which the Club endorsed by yelling to vigorously. The President of the Club, Mr. Geo. Gratton, sat enthroned at the head of the table. On each side of him, facing each other, sat the antagonistic Captains, Libby and Faulkner. They flinched not in this hour of trial. The rest were

seated hap-hazard as best suited themselves. The supper passed off (and down throats) very pleasantly and hilariously. The feast of fowl was seasoned with the flow of gray, and the concomitants of sugared pies and cakes, and raspberries, and vegetables various, etc., etc.,—as A. Ward would say,—were treated with all the love and admiration which the state of the Club's stomachs justified. Some sliced beets were reverentially offered to Capt. Faulkner by some facetious vanquisher. The Capt. declined the uncertain civility with the remark "that he had just received one beat which was sufficient." This effort in the pursuit of wit under difficulties, was rewarded by the plaudits of Gen. LAFF. The General frequently exercised his functions during the evening's entertainment.

Vociferous and intermittent calls were made upon many different individuals for speeches; but none seemed in the speechful mood. This toast might have been offered, but wasn't:—THE GREAT CANNON BALL MATCH GAME, NOW BEING PLAYED ON THIS CONTINENT! whose right field is the Pacific coast; center field, the coast of the Gulf; left field, the Atlantic coast; whose first base is San Francisco; second base, St. Louis; third base, Fortress Monroe; and home base is Washington! when the last innings is played, may Capt. Lincoln's tallies score ten to one against Capt. Davis; and the last hit of the former, send the ball through the heart of the last traitor and rebel to the Stars and Stripes! This would have elicited unbounded applause. Gen. LAFF would have nearly exploded with enthusiastic patriotism.

In a word, the entire entertainment from 4 till 9 p. m., was a complete success. It is a long, long time since a Club of this character was in vigorous operation here. It is excellent exercise for mental as well as physical faculties, strengthening and quickening the muscles and movements, and inducing habits of prompt, energetic decision in order to insure success. Another match game will be played before long.

School Pic-Nic. Mr. I. C. Lusk and Miss Libbie Van Duzee, teachers in Dist. No. 1, closed their school on Friday last, by treating their scholars to a novel and highly enjoyable excursion and picnic. The wheat boat, Percy King, Capt. White, was chartered, and at 8 o'clock a. m. on Friday morning, about 170 souls embarked for the Shaker Settlement via the "raging canal," as it is termed by classic poets. Of this number 100 were school children; and the remainder patrons of the school. The "quarter deck" of the Percy King was furnished with comfortable seats, which were gracefully trimmed and partially shaded by evergreens. The day was warm, and through the inefficiency of the lock tenders who had failed to have the levels filled in time as per agreement, the journey was somewhat lengthened, and would have been tedious but for the redundancy of spirits in the company, who enlivened the hours by song and story. At about 1 p. m., they reached the grove, a short distance to the north of the Shaker Settlement, and after a little time being allowed for the children to get rested from their ride, they were called together, and went through in an admirable manner with the "Order of Exercises," which consisted of declamations, compositions, singing, &c. Ad interim a committee had prepared the food which had been most bountifully contributed by the patrons of the school, and at about 3 o'clock they sat down with keen appetites and did it ample justice. After two hours more of rare sport incident to a pic-nic in the woods, the gay company re-embarked for the port of Dansville, and had a very pleasant voyage until they arrived at the locks, where they were again disappointed to find that the lock-tenders had been neglectful of their business. Their progress was consequently slow, and it was after 10 o'clock when they reached the lock near the fair ground. The skies were becoming thickly overcast with clouds, and the lightnings flashed vividly before them, and here the children were seized with a panic, such perhaps as came over our troops at Bull's Run. They deserted the noble craft and took to their heels, and we have some notion to call the scene of this retreat "Calves' Run," but guess we hadn't better. With the exception of this panic the excursion was most successful, and perhaps this might not be called an exception, for the children all got home safe and well, and although somewhat tired, expressed their entire satisfaction with the exercises of the day.

—We are pleased to record the fact that this school is prospering finely in charge of its present able teachers. The next term of the school will commence on the second day of September.

Mr. J. B. Gilman. Formerly of this village, but lately of Minnesota, and who was wounded in the Bull's Run fight, came to town on Monday, having obtained a 30 days' furlough. Mr. Gilman was wounded in the arm just above the elbow, by a buckshot, which passed nearly through his arm, and was cut out on the opposite side. Mr. Gilman showed us the wound and bullet. The bullet probably grazed the bone, as it is somewhat flattened. When the ball struck him, he experienced a burning or stinging sensation in his arm, which was immediately drawn up by the contraction of the muscles, and he at first thought his arm was shattered to pieces; but in a short time he was enabled to use it again, and he is now getting along finely and anxious to find the man who hit him. He may have the pleasure of returning the compliment some day, as he is enlisted for the war in the 1st Minnesota Regiment. This Regiment was dreadfully cut up in the late battle.

From T. F. Wood, Scott's Band. [We take pleasure in laying the following before our readers, as it was reported that Mr. Wood was a prisoner at Richmond. It was directed to Capt. Stout, former leader of the band, who kindly allows us to publish it.]

From T. F. Wood, Scott's Band. Charley received a letter from his mother yesterday, and as he was going to answer today, I thought I would write a few lines also. We are all well as usual at present, although we have most of us been rather sick—dysentery being the prevailing complaint. Two weeks ago to-day was the memorable battle of Bull's Run, and I tell you it was a hard time I will not write any of the particulars, except that we lost both drums and cymbals, small drum music, and the last half of the 2nd alto music. Oberdorf brought in a small drum, so we have got one left.

—We start for home on Tuesday I believe.—John Schlick has been here two or three times. Hank Opp was here yesterday, and says he's coming home the 1st of September. Jim Smith was also here a few days ago.—They are all well as usual. Charley was in the fight of the 18th, but was sick and not able to go on the 21st. One of our Perry boys that is in a company from Lima, 27th regiment, was shot through the head. I have not seen Dipple since the battle. He went to Georgetown and has not been over here since. I do not know whether he is in the hospital or boarding at a private house. If the last is the case, he has forfeited all pay duo him, unless he has a certificate from the surgeon. He captured and brought in a nice horse, saddle and bridle, and has probably got them safe where he can run them home if he has not shipped them already, or sold them. Charley Prentice has a horse worth \$150, and a better saddle and bridle than any of the staff officers in this regiment has got. We are most of us sick of the business and anxious to get home. Well, I do not think of anything more, so I will close. Love to all.

Yours, &c. T. F. WOOD.

A Rebel Letter. The intelligence and patriotism of "secesshers" is fully set forth in the following extract from a letter picked up by our soldiers in the hastily evacuated camp of the rebels at Laurel Hill: "I saw a deer Melindy wear fit for our liberts to dew gost as we pleas, and we scil ite for them so long as goddlemity givs us breath."

Vegetation. Is walking, or rather running, right ahead now. The warm weather and occasional slight showers are doing a great thing for gardens, which are unusually backward this summer.

Thanks. We are under obligations to R. B. Van Valkenburgh, M. C. for valuable public documents.

From Orderly Bunnell. [We received a long and interesting letter from the Orderly on Wednesday last, in which he graphically describes some scenes of the battle-field and the condition of the troops on their return, but it came so late that we could not publish it. On Monday we received the following short letter.]

CAMP BENNETT, ALLEGANY HEIGHTS, August 1st, 1862.

DEAR ACE—I received your letter this morning, and was glad to hear from home, and that you were all as well as usual. My health is good. The reason that I did not write before, is, that I was so tired out when I got back from the battle, that I could not think of anything. Ace, that was a time long to be remembered. I have not got out yet, but am very well rested. I can't describe the battle with the pen, but when I get home, I will tell you all about it. I cannot tell you when we will come home. We have been turned over to the U. S. for the whole term of our enlistment, but the regiment has got to be filled up to one thousand and forty men. The regiment is in a bad condition now, almost all sick, and I think that we will be sent back to the State to recruit. If so, then I will come home. Almost all in the regiment say that when their three months are up, they will go home. Quite a number have deserted already, but that is a bad plan. All of our boys are here, except two that are in the hospital; one is Dieter and the other is Ketchum. The boys are not very fast to go into a fight again. I don't know who would like such a fight as that was. We did not have anything to eat for about thirty-six hours, and during that time were on the battle-field some nine hours, and marched 60 miles. Talk about being tired! I can't tell you anything about it, but thank God I am alive and well. I cannot imagine how we got off as well as we did. It seems almost like a dream to me now. Just think of marching along and stepping over dead bodies, and seeing men fall down dead by your side! It is awful! I have a Bowie knife, which I got on the field which will keep me in remembrance of these scenes were anything needed—but I never shall forget that day as long as I live. It has been raining all the morning, but is clearing off bright now. Our camp is very pleasantly situated just outside of the fort. We don't have much to do now, and in fact the boys are not in condition to do anything. I think we shall come home before long, but it may be all for the best if we should stay. I don't think that Col. Quinby will command; I understand that he has tendered his resignation to the War Department. Probably a great many of the soldiers in this regiment would go in for the war under some other commander.

We have not got any more pay yet, but suppose we shall before long. From your brother, MARK J. BUNNELL.

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From the 27th Regiment. [We are allowed to make the following extracts from a letter written by Will H. McMahon, lately from Lima-Seminary, to a friend in this village. Mr. McMahon is a talented young man and a ready penman, and we should be pleased to hear from him often.]

WASHINGTON, D. C. July 27, 1862.

I have but a few moments, the first I have had in a long while to devote to correspondence. I was, of course, in the battle at Bull's Run, but must reserve the description of that scene until some other time. I have only this to say as regards pictures in the papers, none of them that I have seen represent the field at all; and the reporters' accounts are hardly to be relied on. We were about forty hours on the march and in battle, without food, sleep or water, except such as we took from loathsome pools and thick muddy brooks. I drank water which your educated Irish hog who occupies the same room, with the family would scorn to be in. None of our fellow students were injured. The retreat was a regular rout, owing mostly to the inefficiency of our officers. The South have better officers, artillery and cavalry. We the best men. * * * fanked when it came to the pinch of fight or run. Where he was hid I don't know, but we did not get a sight of his lovely features during the battle. He is spoiled. * * * We (the 27th) were exposed for three-fourths of an hour to the fire of three regiments and two large masked batteries, and we drove the regiments off in double quick time, but our Colonel being wounded we had no chance of taking the batteries.

In the middle of the rout the road was covered with every thing you can imagine. I might have picked up any thing that I wished on the field, but was too weak to carry more than my arms, and had I ten thousand dollars I would willingly have given it all for one drink of ice water! I saw many truly horrible sights during the contest, but the shrieks of dying horses were much more shocking even than the groans of wounded and dying men. Our regiment lost heavily. If I live through our next engagement it will be almost a miracle. The two men who stood on each side of me were wounded, and the Col. was hit while I was yelling in his ear about a flag! * * * But if I do live through it I intend to strip a rebel of something which I can mail and send to you. * * * There is now (eight o'clock Saturday evening) heavy cannonading in the distance over the river. * * * We can whip them every time, with good officers and two-thirds the men. But I must stop writing and prepare for emergencies. Write immediately. Yours in the brotherhood, WILL.

Glass Blowers Again. Mr. J. Graffan and the inimitable Ed. (who is over 10 years old, and weighs 235 lbs.) are giving Exhibitions in Mt. Morris and Nunda this week, but propose returning to Dansville some time next week, when they will present additional inducements to the public in the way of numerous valuable prizes. The wonderful art of glass working is highly interesting and instructive—and the ease with which this hard and brittle substance can be moulded into a thousand beautiful and fantastic shapes, would hardly be believed by any one did they not witness it. To think of spinning glass so fine that thirty threads can be put through the eye of a cambric needle, and at the rate of three miles a minute! A great many other interesting operations can be seen for only fifteen cents, which also gives you a chance to draw a prize worth from \$1 to \$5. Due notice of their return will be given.

Ellsworth Relics. We received on Tuesday, from John R. Schlick, corporal in 23d Reg. N. Y. Volunteers, a piece of the door-way railing of the Marshall House, Alexandria, where Col. Ellsworth was shot. It is pine, veneered with mahogany. John will accept our thanks for his remembrance. We are pleased to learn that he is becoming very popular in his regiment.

—We have also received from L. B. Proctor, Esq., who lately returned from a visit to Washington and vicinity, a piece of the door casing against which Ellsworth fell.

Warm Weather. August has given us so far some very warm weather, but Sunday was the hottest day we have yet experienced. Prof. Brown, of the Dansville Seminary, has furnished us with the following statistics in regard to the temperature of the atmosphere on that day. It was as follows:

Table with columns for time (7 o'clock A.M., 10, 12, 3, 4, 6, 8, 9, 10, 11) and temperature (82, 80, 80, 80, 80, 80, 80, 80, 80, 80, 80). Includes Highest temperature, Mean temperature, and Highest temperature for 1862 was Aug. 7th, 92°.

Disgraceful. On Sunday night a party of drunken puppies amused themselves by screaming and running through Main street, enjoying this beautiful pastime for about two hours, undisturbed as usual by any of our officers.—This is all well enough we presume. To be sure, ladies and children might be insulted, frightened or run over, but that is nothing!

New Jewelry. L. G. Ripley of the Hotel Block Jewelry Store, has received a fresh arrival of fine jewelry and watches, and is determined to sell them so low that any one can afford to buy even in these hard times.

A Fine Map. We are under obligations to Mr. Charles Shepard for a fine map of the seat of war, published by the Home Insurance Company of New York, of which Mr. Shepard is agent for this place.

Patriotic Sermons. Rev. Mr. Jessup of the Presbyterian Church, and Rev. Mr. Fox of the Methodist Church, preached on Sunday last, sermons well adapted to the times, discussing with ability the probable effects of the present state of our internal affairs upon the moral and intellectual advancement of our race.

Our New P. M. An announcement of the appointment of O. B. Maxwell as Postmaster for this village, was crowded out last week. We congratulate him upon his good fortune, and can assure the public that he will discharge the duties of the office to the satisfaction of all.

Pole Raising. We understand there is to be a patriotic gathering of the citizens of Sparta East Hill, and a pole raising at the site of the Old Dutch Church, on Saturday next at 2 p. m. Speeches will be made by Mr. David L. Keible and Job C. Hedges, Esq., of this place, and others.

Donation. Rev. C. S. Fox, of the Methodist Church in this village will receive a donation visit from his friends in Dansville, on Thursday evening, Aug. 15th, at Canaseraga Hall.—We trust Mr. Fox will realize a rousing benefit, as he is well deserving of it.

The State Convention of Sunday School Teachers will convene at Binghamton on Tuesday, Aug. 20. For particulars see notice elsewhere.

AGENTS WANTED! We will pay from \$25 to \$75 per month, and all expenses, to active Agents, or give a commission. Particulars sent free. Address: ERIC SWANSON, MARINE CLUB, R. JAMES, General Agent, Milan, Ohio, 1631

MARRIED. ALBRIGHT—MOORE.—In Dansville, August 4, by Rev. J. Peersall, Matthias Albright and Catharine Moore, both of Wayland, N. Y.

DIED. McNAIR.—In West Sparta, July 17th, of inflammation of the bowels, James, eldest son of H. T. and P. J. McNair, aged 11 years and 7 months.

DANSVILLE MARKET. Table listing prices for various goods: Flour, Winter Wheat, Spring Wheat, Corn, Oats, Rye, Potatoes, Timothy Seed, Clover Seed, Butter, Cheese, Lard, Eggs, Salt, White Fish, Trout, Catfish, Hams, Shoulders, Pork, Dressed Pork, Beans, Hid., Cat Skins, Pelts, Apples, Raisins, Nuts, White Lead ground in Oil, Wood per cord, Hay per ton, Raw Lined Oil, Boiled Oil, Putty, Sparta Turpentine, Elephant Oil, Dried Fruit, Apples, Prunes, Peaches, Pears, Cherries, Raspberries, Blackberries, American, H.S., English refined, Common English, T. V. F. Nail Rods, Swedes, Spring Steel, English.

J. BROWN, of the Rochester Clothing Store is selling cheaper than ever. PERHAM, Watch Repairer, at LEACH'S.

KELLOGG & NARES, MERCHANT TAILORS, AND DEALERS IN Ready-Made Clothing, Hats and Caps, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, &c., American Hotel Block.

A NEW STOREY! The Watchmaker of Dansville! L. G. RIPLEY, Formerly of the firm of Ripley & Sedman and Ripley & Leach, has purchased of F. J. Nelson his stock of WATCHES, RICH JEWELRY, Silver and Plated Ware, YANKEE NOTIONS, FANCY ARTICLES, ETC.

At low prices, which will enable him to offer bargains never before given in Dansville. His long experience in the business, and can assure the public that he will discharge the duties of the office to the satisfaction of all.

REPAIRING FINE WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, &c. Enables him to warrant satisfaction in every instance. He will be found at the old stand of F. J. Nelson, in the AMERICAN HOTEL BLOCK.

Where he will be happy to welcome all those wishing his goods or his services. Dansville, April 1, 1862. 14 PERHAM, Watch Repairer, at LEACH'S.

CALL AT WILLIAM H. LIBBY'S CELEBRATED Book Store! Where You can get Books of all kinds.

Books of Fact! Books of Fiction! Books of Devotion! Books of Amusement! Books for the Old Folks! Books for the Young Folks! Books for Husbands! Books for Wives! Books for Teachers! Books for Parents! Books for Children! Books for Humors! Books of Poetry! Books of History! Books of Biography! Books of Adventure! Books about sailors! Books about soldiers! Books about Indians! Books about Hunters! Books about Heretics! Books about Patriots! Books for Farmers! Books for Mechanics! Books for Physicians! Books for Lawyers! Books for Statesmen! Books for Jurists! Books for Judges! Books for Politicians! Books for Statesmen! Books for Jurists! Books for Judges! Books for Politicians!



HURRAH FOR THE Stars and Stripes!

LATEST FROM THE WAR. A War of Extermination Proclaimed On all Eastern Shop Trash sold for Boots and Shoes.

WELL PREPARED FOR A LONG SEIGE. A Large and Splendid Assortment of BOOTS AND SHOES! Now on hand, and we offer Great Inducements.

EXAMINE THE FOLLOWING LIST OF PRICES. STILL GREATER REDUCTIONS!

Ladies' Custom Made Morocco, Heeled Bootees, \$1.25 Ladies' Custom Made, Kid Balmoral, (very nice) \$1.50 Ladies' Custom Made, Prunella Congress Heeled Gaiters, \$1.25 Ladies' Custom Made, Prunella Congress Heel Gaiters, Silk Gores, \$1.50 Ladies' Lace Heel Congress, \$1.00 Misses' Maroc Heel Bootees, \$1.00 Misses' Kid Balmorals, \$1.25 Misses' Prunella Congress Heel Gaiters, \$1.00 Children's Shoes in great abundance at equally low prices.

Every Lady is requested to call with all her children and look at the above articles, and see for herself that we are selling better goods for less money than can be bought elsewhere. TERMS CASH!! At PECK'S.

CABINET WAREROOM AND LOOKING-GLASS STORE. F. ALTMAYER & CO. Would inform the public that they keep constantly on hand, a large and complete assortment of Household Furniture, Looking Glasses, Frames, &c., Which will favorably compare with the best, both as to workmanship and prices.

COFFINS. Ready-Made and made to order. HEARSE and service furnished when desired. Wareroom corner of Main and Chestnut streets. PERHAM, Watch Repairer, at LEACH'S.

The drama and the story of the war. A great field of action. There is a noble effort to be made. With eyes fixed on the future. Who would have thought that the war would be so long. The brave men who have fallen. And the women who have remained. The great sacrifice. The noblest of all. The war has been a great trial. And we are now in the midst of it. The people are suffering. And we must do something to help them. The government is doing its best. But we must do more. We must be patriotic. We must be brave. We must be true. We must be loyal. We must be brave. We must be true. We must be loyal. We must be brave. We must be true. We must be loyal.

Up to now, other than the argument of the world, without the world, have without and will have begun. We, the making term no peace. series of grading as needed. We power, rest against the of their follies, and to ment toward most go on. A SPOOKY Evening whose Europe his testimony. paired at the already taken loss of blood per child from all hemorrhages promptly drops are a flow of blood, rest bleeding that much he, priv do this out which he that the be a little bat to drag pe.

Every body has been supplied with war, and as to the moral state to have the expere. T. Washington capable of being killed to maintain the be an army may twice get off. 1864. fighton T. is region was badly it had a ran for a way, down ments. I rebel. It to give duct is in generat shared the they had. A War & Co. of manufact cal Salee other m process p propriat. This pro the artic on show. 1862.