

Crossing the Bar.
Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!

A WAR STORY.

It was about 10 o'clock at night and
the Federal's under Gen. Hunter were
lying in front of Lynchburg. Why
they did not enter we did not know

nation (and I was about to blush by
sweating a little, I'm afraid, as I think
over it at this late day, when my
prisoner seemed also suddenly struck

story brick county, residence, about
which everything indicated the in-
telligent cultivated taste of its own-
ers. An old but sweet-faced and

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.
Twenty frogs went to school
To-day to take a study pad.

QUEER REMEDIES.
Remarkable Things a Druggist
Must Keep in Stock.
Dried Pig's Liver as a Sure
Cure For Hysterics.

you want it? A case of hys-
teria, eh? Well, we have none in stock.
Who not try a brandie instead?

The Cattle Bells.
Far down the brown autumn haze
The bells on the peak, in morning
Cattle that smell the winter days