A FIGHTING REGIMENT'S FIRST BATTLE.

A Colonel's Recollections of the Barefoot Expedition and Capture of Hog Island.


We went to the woods, as father and mother, with our children, having an adventurous and exciting experience. We were in the woods, and the children were out playing, when suddenly a shot was fired. We turned around, but could not see anything. Suddenly, another shot was fired, and we turned around again, and saw a man running towards us. We rushed towards him, and saw he was bleeding. We called for help, and a group of people gathered around. The man had been shot, and we called for a doctor. He was taken to the hospital, but died soon after.

SOME QUIET CHARACTERS.

People, people, all the same.

THE HUNTSVILLE POST.

A Harper's Ferry Letter.


My dear Sir,

I enclose a copy of a letter which I received from a friend of mine, who has just returned from the front. He tells me that the fighting was very heavy, and that many soldiers lost their lives. He also tells me that the weather was very bad, and that the soldiers had to endure a lot of suffering.

Sincerely yours,

John F. Little.

PICKET SHOTS.

From the Correspondent along the Line.

Dear Sir,

I enclose a copy of a letter which I received from a friend of mine, who has just returned from the front. He tells me that the fighting was very heavy, and that many soldiers lost their lives. He also tells me that the weather was very bad, and that the soldiers had to endure a lot of suffering.

Sincerely yours,

John F. Little.