

& his Beard fallin' off his face, thus roonin' my prospeeks in dat town, & likewise ineurrin' the seris displeasure of the Press, which sed boldly I was triffin' with the feelin's of a intelligent publie. I know no such man as Olonzo Ward. I do not ever wish his name breathed in my presents. I do not recognise him. I perfectly disgust him.

RICHMOND.

The old man finds hisself once more in a Sunny elimb. I eum here a few days arter the city catterpillertulated.

My naburs seemed surprised & astonisht at this darin' bravery onto the part of a man at my time of life, but our family was never know'd to quale in danger's stormy hour.

My father was a sutler in the Revoloo-tion War. My father once had a intervoo with Gin'ral La Fayette.

He asked La Fayette to lend him five dollars, promisin' to pay him in the Fall, but Lafy said "he couldn't see it in those lamps." Lafy was Freneh, and his knowledge of our langwidge was a little shaky.

Immejutly on my 'rival here I pereceeded to the Spotswood House, and callin' to my assistants a young man from our town who writes a good runnin' hand, I put my orthograph on the Register, and handin' my umbrella to a bald-headed man behind the counter, who I s'posed was Mr. Spotswood, I said, "Spotsy, how does she run?"

He called a cullud purson, and said,

"Show the gen'lman to the cowyard, and giv' him eart number 1."

"Isn't Grant here?" I said. "Perhaps Ulyssis woudn't mind my turnin' in with him."

"Do you know the Gin'ral?" inquired Mr. Spotswood.

"Wall, no, not 'zaekly; but he'll remember me. His brother-in-law's Aunt bought he rye meal of my uncle Levi all one winter. My uncle Levi's rye meal was

"Pooh! pooh!" said Spotsy, "don't bother me," and heshuv'd my umbrella onto the floor. Obsarvin' to him not to be so keerless with that wepin, I accompanid the Afriean to my lodgins.

"My brother," I sed, "air you aware that you've bin 'manecipated? Do you realise how glorus it is to be free? Tell me, my dear brother, does it not seem like some dreams, or do your realise the great faet in all its livin' and holy magnitood?"

He sed he would take some gin.

I was show'd to the cowyard and laid down under a one-mule eart. The hotel was orful crowded, and I was sorry I hadn't gone to the Libby Prison. Tho' I should hav' slept comf'ble enuff if the bed-clothes hadn't bin pulled off me durin' the night, by a seoundrul who eum and hitehed a mule to the eart and druv it off. I thus lost my euverin', and my throat feels a little husky this mornin'.

Gin'ral Hulleek offers me the hospitali-ty of the city, givin' me my choice of hospitals.

He has also very kindly placed at my disposal a small-pox ambookanee.

UNION SENTIMENT.

There is raly a great deal of Union sentiment in this city. I see it on ev'ry hand.

I met a man to-day—I am not at liberty to tell his name, but he is a old and infloen-tooial citizen of Richmond, and sez he, "Why! we've bin fightin' agin the Old Flag! Lor' bless me, how sing'lar!" He then borra'd five dollars of me, and bust into a flood of tears.

Sed another (a man of standin and formerly a bitter rebuel), "Let us at once stop this effooshun of Blud! The Old Flag is good enuff for me. Sir," he added, "you air from the North! Have you a doughnut or a piece of eustard pie about you?"

I told him no, but I knew a man from Vermont who had just organized a sort of restau-rant, where he could go and make a very

comfortable and cheese. and askin' Garrison's an he walked of Said ano endous Uni But we was Have you a lips about y me four doll once more a

Jeff. Davi regarded as a I'm told he ran away from never bin b a good deal of what his econ female apper his sex, & yo as frekent as so hisself.

Robert Lee He was oppo and draw'd h faet, he woul all, only he l clothes on ha waste. He s and he will at Sabbath Schoo

THE C

The surren and others, lea urther shatter consists of Ki Bass drum, an Taxis.

A PROUD AN

Feelin' a li eatin' house to man with long He didn't wea