



"WITH THE COLORS"



(3.)

The mule I caught was a new one but he performed alright except that he kept a good stiff pull on the rope most of the time. Neither the Captain nor the Lieutenants were with us and when we got into the woods we kicked a few slats loose. We hooted and yelled like a bunch of brids on the last day of school. The horses and mules had the same spirit and about every two minutes one would get loose (accidentally