

THE TWO PICKETS.

OSSIAN DODGE.

Very lively.

5. Y. Well neow my hon-est South'rn friend, since yeou have been con-ver-ted, Let's
 Secesh. Hal-lo! you Yankee ren-e-gade, you mudsill of a cricket! Take
 2. Y. Say heow's your marm, yeou South'rn sprig, and heow's your chro-nom-eter! Per-
 3. S. Our country's suffered so from war 'tis past the re-u-ni-ting, And
 4. S. Well af-ter all you must con-fess-al-tho' we're short of ra-tion, We

- try eour hands on Noth-ern sneaks that treuth have long per-ver-ted! S. Don't.
 off your hat, and make a bow to a con-fed'-rate picket. Yankee. So
 haps yeou don't like Yankee guns, nor eour i-ron Monitor. S. Well
 well ye know, ye menial hound, for Lib-er-ty we're fighting! Y. Well
 have our ser-vants at our call, which gives us pride and station! Y. Well