

H. E. TALIAFERRO, } EDITOR.

"Whether it be right in the sight of God to hearken unto you more than unto God, judge ye."—Acts iv., 19.

\$2 00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE, OR \$2 50 AT THE EXPIRATION OF THE YEAR.

VOL. 13—NO. 14.

TUSKEGEE, ALABAMA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 8, 1861.

50 NOS. IN A VOLUME.

The South Western Baptist,
A RELIGIOUS FAMILY NEWSPAPER
PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

TALIAFERRO & CO.,
PROPRIETORS.

For Terms, &c., see last page.

For the South Western Baptist,
The Tabernacle.

BY J. M. W., OF COLUMBUS, GA.

NO. 5.

Having viewed the exterior of the Tabernacle, and considered its form and uses, we now propose to enter within the first veil and take a view of the Holy Place. The room was about 30 feet long, 15 feet wide and 15 feet high, without windows or other means of natural light. The only furniture to be seen, was the golden candlestick—the table of shew bread, and the altar of incense. Each of these had its necessary appendages for the service to which it was designated.

The golden candlestick, together with its snuffers, snuffdishes and tongs, were made of pure beaten gold of a talent's weight. In the estimation of the learned bishop of Peterborough, the value of this candlestick and its golden appendages was about 5075 pounds sterling, equivalent to 22538 dollars of our currency. Upon the seven branches of this elegant candlestick were seven golden lamps, whose light was supplied by pure olive oil and kept continually burning. Every day, morning and evening, the priests entered the Holy place, trimmed the lamps, supplied the oil, and thus perpetuated the living light that lighted up the sanctuary of God. "Why the number of seven lamps in one candlestick; that number of perfection, as we have called it, and under which many mysteries are supposed to be concealed? Why should it burn in a place where no eye was to see its light, to receive benefit from it, except a solitary priest? Wherefore this waste of treasure for no apparent equivalent? To all such questions, it must be replied, 'Thus the great Lawgiver would have it.' We know in part, and we prophesy in part, what he doth; we know not now but we shall know hereafter." From this created, confined, perfect, self-consuming light, we are to contemplate that pure, eternal, undecaying light which communicates its own splendor, whatever glory any creature possesses. "We are led into who is the true light of the world." "We silently turn from the darkness in the wilderness, to adore him who in the beginning said 'Let there be light and there was light.' We are conducted in the visions of God to contemplate the splendor of the Christian Churches, and behold 'the Son of man walking in the midst of the seven golden candlesticks.' We are carried forward to the last awful hour of dissolving nature, when 'the sun shall be darkened, and the moon shall not give her light, and the stars shall fall from heaven, and the powers of the heavens shall be shaken; we are transported to that celestial city which has no need of the sun, neither of the moon to shine in it; for the glory of the God doth lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof." *Hunter's Sacred Biography.* See Exodus 25:31-40. Exo. 37:17-24. This magnificent and emblematical piece of holy furniture, stood on the South side, that is on the left hand, directly opposite the table of shew bread.

The table of shew bread situated on the North side of the Holy place, was made of shittim wood. Its length 3 feet, its breadth 1 1/2 feet, and its height 2 1/4 feet. It was overlaid with pure gold, and was ornamented with a crown of gold round about; and also with a golden border of a handbreadth. Underneath this border were fixed 4 rings of gold, through which staves of shittim wood that were overlaid with gold, were placed, to bear the table from one encampment to another. Accompanying the table were dishes, spoons and bowls, all made of gold. This elegant finished table was used to support the shew bread which was placed upon it according to Divine direction. Twelve loaves made of fine flour, two tenth deals about 6 qts.) to each loaf. These loaves were placed upon the table in two piles of six loaves each, and renewed every Sabbath morning. The old loaves gave place to the new, when the old became food for the priests, no other persons being allowed to partake. Upon each of the piles of bread upon the table, pure frankincense was placed for a memorial even an offering made by fire unto the Lord." (See Exodus 25:30-33. 37:10-16. Leviticus 24:6-9.)

"Now, upon the very first sight of the table and the shew bread, this ordinance, besides those circumstances which it possessed in common with others, seems designed to be a perpetual acknowledgment on the part of man, of the care and kindness of a gracious Providence, which gives to men the rich enjoyment of the principal support of human life, bread, and with it all the inferior accommodations and comforts

which render it desirable. It was on the other hand, the security and pledge which God vouchsafed to give to his church and people, that bread should continually be given them; that while Israel owed and acknowledged God in the way of piety and devotedness to his service, he would own and acknowledge them by an unwearied and effectual attention to their necessary demands and reasonable wishes." "Once more, might not this table of the Lord perpetually covered, perpetually furnished, be intended as a figure of that table, which the eternal wisdom of the Father has prepared and provided with 'the bread which came down from heaven, to give life to the world?'—And from thence by an easy and natural transition, the eye ascends to our Father's house above, in which there are many mansions, and where there is bread enough and to spare, and O how happy is that man who shall eat bread in the kingdom of God!" *Hunter's Sacred Biography.*

The Altar of Incense was about 18 inches square and 36 inches high. It was made of shittim wood and overlaid with pure gold. A horn extended upward from each of its corners, and an elegant crown of gold adorned it. "It had two rings of gold immediately under the border to which were fitted two staves of the same wood, also overlaid with gold for the convenience of transporting from place to place as occasion required. Its use was to burn, at stated times, a sacred perfume of a certain quality and composition, which it was unlawful to compound or apply to any other use or in any other place." God said to Moses: "Take unto thee sweet spices, stacte, and onycha and galbanum, these sweet spices with pure frankincense, of each shall there be a like weight. And thou shalt make it a perfume a confection after the art of the apothecary tempered together, pure and holy: And thou shalt beat some of it very small, and put of it before the testimony in the tabernacle of the congregation where I will meet with thee; it shall be unto you most holy."

"The Altar of Burnt Incense was called the golden altar to distinguish it from the altar of burnt offering, which was a brazen altar, being overlaid with brass. Upon this altar the priest burned incense every morning when he trimmed the lamps and every evening when he lighted them. It was to be a perpetual incense to the Lord throughout their generations. Once a year it was burned in the Most Holy Place.—No person was allowed to make this incense or to use it for any common purpose, on penalty of being cut off from the privileges of the congregation. No strange incense was burned upon this altar, no meat offering was to touch it, and no drink offering was to be poured upon it. Once a year, on the great day of expiation, the blood of the sin offering was applied to the horns to make atonement upon it. This may have been intended to represent symbolically the fact that the intercession of Christ is founded upon his atonement. Of the fact itself we cannot have a doubt, when we read the language of the Apostle John: 'We have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the Righteous. And he is the propitiation for our sins; and not for ours only, but also for the whole world.'—*Lynd.* See Exo. 30:1-10; 30:34-38; Lev. 16:18-19.

For the South Western Baptist.
A Baptismal Scene.

I have concluded to write you of a very interesting meeting it was my pleasure to attend not very long ago—A wealthy planter, not far from this place, and a member of our church, had a work of Grace among his servants and a godly number were converted and wished to be added to the Church. As it was some distance, and owing to the number, and as every convenience for the ordinance of Baptism was near, he requested the Church to appoint preaching at his house, and as many of the members as possible to go out for the purpose of receiving them into the church. The fifth Sabbath in June was the day. Quite a number of the members met with the Pastor, according to appointment. After a plain, practical, instructive lecture the door of the church was opened and eight joined by recommendation or letter, after which seven men and eight women came forward and related their experience in a simple, clear and satisfactory way, and were received as candidates for Baptism. At the hour of three we all met at the mill, a beautiful place for the ordinance, about a mile or two from the house and the Pastor baptized them and they went on their way rejoicing.

This was a meeting enjoyed by every one present. Truly it was affecting to hear them come up and relate their change of heart. To see the quivering lips and tearful eyes as the would relate, each one, his own case and in their simple language tell what "set them to thinking about his state and what he must do." There were men of intelligence, firmness and strength present who wiped the tears from their eyes

and were not ashamed to weep as they listened.

When Sabbath evening comes the mistress calls up all the servants men, women and children and reads to them, catechizes, instructs, and prays with and for them.

It is a regular Sunday duty with her and one or two in their talks said—"When the time come for Missus to read the Bible and pray with them he would have got away if he could, he did not want to hear it he would rather be a fishing or any where else, but he was obliged to come, and the good Lord had shown him his wickedness and now he loved to hear Missus read, and loved Missus and the people of God better than ever in his life." This shows how much good a weak feeble woman can do. The Mistress is a woman of great affliction, and many times instructs and prays with her servants on her couch. Oh that every planter's wife could have been present, what a lesson to learn! The hours of Sabbath that are spent in slumbering off a rich dinner could be so much more profitably employed in instructing their slaves and teaching them the way of Salvation.

Industry in Ministers.

The pious Christmas Evans, when he was about putting off his harness, thus wrote to a young minister: "I am old, my dear boy, and you are just entering the ministry. Let me now, and here, tell you one thing, and commend it to your attention and memory. All the ministers that I have ever known, who have fallen into disgrace or into uselessness, have been idle men. An idle man is in the way of every temptation. Temptation has not to seek him; he is at the corner of the street ready and waiting for it. In the case of a minister of the Gospel, this peril is multiplied by his position, his neglected duties, the temptation, peculiar to his condition and his susceptibility. Remember this—stick to your book. I am never much afraid of a young minister, when I know that he can, and does, fairly sit down to his book. There is Mr.—, of such unhappy temper, and who has such a love to meddle in every thing: he would long ago have been utterly wrecked, but his habits of industry saved him." Let no merchant in the town—no lawyer or physician of your acquaintance—no farmer of your parish, be more industrious than you, in their calling. Give not a day of your life, but for its worth. Industry will keep you always busy and always at leisure. It will give you time for everything, and enable you to do everything in its time, and enable you to do everything you undertake. It will aid you in writing short sermons. It will bless you and your people, and the Church in a thousand ways. An example for your imitation you will find in Luther, Calvin, Baxter, Wesley; in every man, in every department of life, who has risen to high position among his fellows.—Shepherd, himself a great preacher, used to say: "God will curse that man's labors who goes idly up and down all the week, and then goes into his study on Saturday." When his friends sought to persuade Newton, when upwards of eighty years old, to preach no more, he replied, "I cannot stop; what! shall the old African blasphemer stop while he can speak?"—*Dr. Murray.*

THE INTENTION IS REWARDED.—"She hath done what she could." No higher praise could be bestowed upon a servant of Christ than this. All that our Savior and Master does is, not to exact of us this or that visible or positive result, and then for this, and this alone, reward us; he simply requires that in whatsoever position, and under whatever circumstance, we do what we can to advance his cause. He will not ask what has he done, but what has he desired to do and tried his very best to do. Not how many sheaves has he gathered, and does he bring from the greatest field, but how many has he sought to bring. I bless God for this comforting thought. I see little that we have done to encourage us to continue to labor and toil, to preach and pray; little that is calculated to sweeten the retrospections of my dying pillow, but blessed thought, Jesus will consider only what I have desired and sought to do.

THE CHRISTIAN SOLDIER.—Christian men in our armies should labor themselves with redoubled diligence to counteract the spirit of license which camp life is so sure to engender. There is abundant room for prayer and the offices of sincere devotion in all the departments of military duty. A man will be a better soldier if he is also a good Christian. The prayer-meetings which the noble Havelock used to hold among his men nerved their arm and his arm with wondrous vigor. It was the praying Puritans who made the armies of Cromwell invincible. It was this same trust in God that gave our revolutionary sires such strength in the day of battle, and which went before them like a visible presence in all their sufferings and toils. There is no reason why our armies should not be pervaded with this same Christian spirit and Christian trust.

The Battle of Manassas!
[Correspondence of the Charleston Mercury.]
BULL RUN, SUNDAY MORNING,
July 21, 10 o'clock.

It seemed to be conceded that this was to be the day of trial for which we have been working for many months past, and, in common with the immense mass of men assembled here, I have taken my position upon Bull Run to share the fortunes of the contest.

The scene, a moment since, and yet, is unutterably sublime. Upon the hill, just one and a third miles off, the enemy are placing their artillery. We see them plunging down the Centreville road to the apex of the eminence above Mitchell's Ford, and deploying to the right and left. Dark masses are drifting on with the power of fate in the road. We see the columns moving, and, as they deploy through the forests, we see the cloud of dust floating over them, to mark their course. When the dust ceases, we are sure that they have taken their position. The firing now commences from two batteries to the right and left of the road. It is constant, and another has been opened about a mile lower down. That, however, has been firing for an hour past. The guns are served with great rapidity and precision, and, as we are within range, and uncertain, therefore, when they will favor us, there is quite an interest in the position. Our own troops are in the dense forest that lies below us on Bull Run. They are still; not a gun has yet been fired, and there would seem to be nothing to indicate their presence. Of their presence and their readiness the enemy is advised, however, and is making all the headway he can. Of the precise position, however, they are still undivided; and in every clump of trees, and all along the line, they are plunging shots. So far, however, none have told. Our own batteries are in reserve, ready for a spring to any point that may come to be available. The hospital is again the object of their fire; and the battery I mentioned as a mile below the ford, having heavier guns than mere field pieces, and one at least rifled, is now playing upon it. The object, however, of most intense interest is a line of dust that begins to rise above the mass of forest lying for miles away to the right of the enemy. That it is a moving column is evident, but whether of our own or the enemy is the principal question. If ours, we are taking the enemy in flank. If theirs, they out-flank us. It moves towards the enemy, and a courier that joins us reports that it is the brigade of Gen. Cooke. On it goes. There is no corresponding column of the enemy. The movement promises success. The enemy may have stationed a force in anticipation, but if not, we fall upon their flank.

HALF-PAST TEN O'CLOCK A. M.—There is firing on our flanking column. The enemy has opened their battery upon it half way. The column responds. The firing becomes rapid—musketry! rapid. Generals Beauregard, Johnston and Bonham, have just come to the hill where I have been standing. The whole scene is before us—a grand moving diorama. The enemy have sent a ball from their rifled cannon at us. Another. They pass over us with a sound that makes our flesh crawl. All have left the spot but Beauregard, Bonham and Johnston, and their aids. The firing has ceased at the head of our flanking column. It is renewed again, nearer, I think, to the enemy. Another ball exactly over our heads. A very sustaining force follows our flanking column. The enemy, firing at our Generals, has dropped a shot among the wagons in the edge of the woods below, and they dash off. Another shot follows them as they fly, and plunges in the ground but a few feet behind one of them.

ELEVEN O'CLOCK.—The firing has been awful. The heads of the flanking and resisting columns are distinctly visible from the smoke that rises above them; and they stand stationary for a long time, but at last the enemy's column goes back—a column of dust rises in their rear—a shout rises that roars loud as the artillery from our men—the enemy's fire slackens—our reserves advance—the dust rises on to the position lately occupied by the enemy—we triumph, we triumph, thank God! The dust still rises in the rear of the enemy, as though they were retreating rapidly.

QUARTER BEFORE TWELVE O'CLOCK.—The enemy make another stand. Again, there is the roar of musketry, long like the roar of distant and protracted thunder. Again, the roar, but always at the head of the enemy's column. A column of dust rises to the left of our forces and passes to the enemy's right. It must be intended to flank them. It is fearful to think how many heart-strings are wrung by the work that now goes on—how many brave men must be mangled and in anguish.

Again, the enemy has fallen back to another point half a mile in the rear; and the spirals of the smoke curl up the side of the mountain in the background. The whole scene is in the Piedmont valley, which I have often noticed to have slept so sweetly to the

west of Centreville, and sweeping on down to the south. It is nearly level, or seems so, and the Blue Ridge rises to form the dark background of a most magnificent picture.

TWELVE O'CLOCK, NOON.—The batteries first opening have been silent for half an hour, and the whole extended valley is now the thick of the fight.—Where the enemy last took his stand retreating, the fight is fearful—the dust is denser than the smoke. It is awful. They have been repulsed three times—so it is reported by a courier—and now they have taken their bloodiest and final stand.

HALF-PAST TWELVE O'CLOCK.—The firing now is at its height. Never until now have I dreamed of such a spectacle; for one long mile the whole valley is a boiling crater of dust and smoke.

QUARTER BEFORE ONE O'CLOCK.—The fray ceases; Generals Beauregard and Johnston dash on to the scene of action, and as we cannot doubt that the enemy has again fallen back, it looks as tho' they were on their way to Washington.

ONE O'CLOCK.—Column after column is thrown in from all along the line of Bull Run to fall upon the left flank of the enemy, and the firing is again renewed as though nothing had been done. An effort would seem to have been made to outflank us, and it has brought on another engagement further off, but on a line with the first. The cannon established on the hill was a feint at the Mitchell's Ford, while of both armies the effort was to outflank. These guns now play at the columns of dust as they rise from the infantry and cavalry as they tramp past; and at those columns near the point where I stand, they have brought a dozen balls at least within 100 yards.

FIFTEEN MINUTES PAST ONE O'CLOCK.—The firing has almost entirely ceased, but still our reserves are pouring in.—The enemy seems to be making an attempt to cross at Mitchell's Ford. All at Mitchell's Ford is a feint, and it is now certain that the grand battle ground for empire is now to the west, beyond the Stone Bridge, on Bull Run, and I go there.

EVENING.—At two o'clock I arrived on the ground; but of the further scenes of this eventful battle, I have nothing more to say, save this only, that at five o'clock the enemy was at last driven from the field, leaving most of the guns of Sherman's Battery behind them, with an awful list of dead and wounded.

It will be evident to any one who becomes familiar with the events of the day, that I misapprehended many of the occurrences. The attack was made at a point above the Stone Bridge on Bull Run by the whole disposable force of the enemy, led by Gen. McDowell.—The importance of the movement was not at first estimated, and it was met by Gen. Evans, with only the Fourth South Carolina Regiment, Col. Sloan, the Independent Louisiana Battalion, Major Wheat, and two guns of the Washington Artillery. The charge of the enemy was met with an intrepidity that was beyond all praise, and the whole column of the enemy was held at bay until reinforcements came. These were led on by Col. Jackson, Col. Bartow, Gen. Bee and Gen. Jones. The conflict went on in a fierce and terrible struggle of the Confederate troops against great odds, and amidst terrible slaughter.

At the crisis of the engagement two regiments of South Carolinians, Kershaw's and Cooke's, were ordered to advance. Kemper's battery was attached to Kershaw's. As these troops advanced they were joined by Preston's regiment of Cooke's brigade. A tremendous charge was made, which decided the fate of the day. After acts of incredible valor, the enemy were driven off far to the north. As they retreated on the Braddock Road to Centreville, a charge was made upon them by a portion of our cavalry, and I think of the Radford Rangers. They dashed upon them about a mile away, and the dust above them for ten minutes rose up as from the crater of a volcano. The punishment was severe and rapid.

Col. Hampton's Legion suffered greatly. It came last night and marched directly into battle. When I went upon the ground I heard that Colonels Hampton and Johnson were both killed, but afterwards I met Col. Hampton riding from the field, wounded badly, but exhilarated at the thought that his men exhibited surpassing intrepidity, and that Gen. Beauregard himself had relieved him and led his Legion into battle.

The Second Regiment, Col. Kershaw, did fearful execution at the crisis of the contest, but suffered less.

The Fourth Alabama Regiment, Col. Jones, and the Eighth Georgia Regiment, Col. Gardner, suffered greatly.

Wearied and worn and sick at heart, I retired from the field whose glory is scarcely equal to its gloom, and I have not the time or the strength to write more. I send my field notes as they are.

President Davis came upon the ground just as the battle ended, and the wild cheering greeted him. He rode along the lines of war worn men who

had been drawn off from action, and he seemed proud of them and of his right to command such noble men, but it was tempered with a feeling of regret that their right to his respect had been vindicated at so dreadful a sacrifice. Many wounded still stood in the ranks, and exhibited the unalterable purpose to stand there while they had strength to do so.

How many of the enemy were killed we have no means of knowing, but it must have been much greater than our own. Our men shot with the utmost possible coolness and precision, and they must have claimed this compliment.

We took Sherman's Battery, sixteen guns, and three guns from those batteries that opened upon us first above Mitchell's Ford.

These are facts reported to me on the ground at sundown, but they are not necessarily correct. I have hesitated to state any thing, but upon the whole have thought it best. I send a corrected list of our casualties to-morrow.

There was an engagement at the batteries above Mitchell's Ford, in which the Fifth, Seventh and Eighth South Carolina Regiments were engaged, but the facts have not transpired beyond the taking of the guns.

L. W. S.

Special to the Charleston Mercury.

RICHMOND, July 24.—The following is the account of the action on Sunday, at Stone Bridge, got from an officer of Gen. Bonham's staff:

Bonham's Brigade was in the centre at Mitchell's Ford. This brigade was composed of Kershaw's, Williams', Cash's and Bacon's regiments of South Carolinians, Col. Keller's Louisiana regiment, and Col. Kirkland's North Carolina regiment.

On the left of Bonham was General Cooke, at Stone Bridge. This was where the fight began. After the battle had been raging for some time, at Stone Bridge, Gen. Beauregard ordered two regiments from Bonham's Brigade to assist in repelling the enemy.

Gen. McGowan bore Gen. Bonham's order for his troops to advance. Kershaw's and Cash's regiments, with Kemper's Battery, were sent forward. This was at the crisis of the battle—probably about two o'clock. As these troops passed on, they were joined by Col. Preston's regiment of Virginians of Cooke's Brigade. They made a dashing charge on the enemy over everything.

In this onslaught, being comparatively fresh, these troops pursued the enemy upon the hills. They kept close upon the heels of the flying foe down the road, almost along the whole distance to Centreville, and, in this pursuit, in conjunction with Radford's Cavalry, of Virginia, they captured 21 pieces of field artillery.

About sunset the other regiments of Bonham's Brigade started, also, in pursuit of the flying foe, by the Mitchell's Ford road towards Centreville, and took many prisoners and some cannon.

The remains of Gen. Barnard E. Bee leave here to-morrow for Charleston. The name of this officer deserves a place in the highest niche of fame. He displayed a gallantry that scarcely has a parallel in history. The brunt of the morning's battle was sustained by his command until past two o'clock. Overwhelmed by superior numbers, and compelled to yield before a fire that swept everything before it, Gen. Bee rode up and down his lines, encouraging his troops, by everything that was dear to them, to stand up and repel the tide which threatened them with destruction.

At last his own brigade dwindled to a mere handful, with every field officer killed or disabled. He rode up to General Jackson and said: "General, they are beating us back."

The reply was: "Sir, we'll give them the bayonet."

Gen. Bee immediately rallied the remnant of his brigade, and his last words to them were: "There is Jackson standing like a stone-wall. Let us determine to die here and we will conquer. Follow me!"

His men obeyed the call; and, at the head of his column, the very moment when the battle was turning in our favor, he fell, mortally wounded. Gen. Beauregard was heard to say he had never seen such gallantry. He never murmured at his suffering, but seemed to be consoled by the reflection that he was doing his duty.

but certain it is, they shot in the midst of our ranks—ploughed up the land in front and rear and killed mules and horses under the saddle and among the men.—A Howitzer informed us, that while loading one gun—which took about a minute—five rifle or musket balls struck the cannon, one on either side of the hand of the man who was loading, yet nobody was hurt. Such an incident is so much out of the range of ordinary events as to justify the belief of that Omnipotent interposition, which frustrates all the designs of wicked men.—*Richmond Whig.*

Eloquent Passage.

Below will be found the concluding paragraphs of the Speech of C. L. VALLANDIGHAM, of Ohio, in the United States Congress, July 10th:

The Congress of the United States meets here again to-day; but how changed the scene. Instead of thirty-four States, twenty-three only, one less than the number forty years ago, are here or in the other wing of the Capitol. Forty-six Senators and one hundred and seventy-three Representatives constitute the Congress of the now United States. And of these, eight Senators and twenty-four Representatives, from four States only, linger here yet as deputies from that great South which, from the beginning of the Government, contributed so much to mould its policy, to build up its greatness, and to control its destinies. All the other States of that South are gone: Twenty-two Senators and sixty-five Representatives no longer answer to their names. The vacant seats are, indeed, still here; and the escutcheons of their respective States look down now solemnly and sadly from these vaulted ceilings. But the Virginia of Washington, and Henry, and Madison, of Marshall and Jefferson, of Randolph and Monroe, the birth-place of Clay, the mother of States and of Presidents; the Carolinas of Pickens and Sumter, and Marion, of Calhoun and Macon; and Tennessee, the other States, too, once most loyal and true, are no longer here. The voices and the footsteps of the great dead of the past two ages of the Republic, linger still, it may be in echo, along the stately corridors of this Capitol; but their descendants from nearly one-half of the States of the Republic will meet with us no more within these marble halls. But in the parks and lawns and upon the broad avenues of this spacious city, seventy thousand soldiers have supplied their places; and the morning drum-beats from a score of encampments within sight of this beleaguered capital, give melancholy warning to the Representatives of the States and of the people, that amid arms lates are silent.

Sir, some years hence, I would fain hope some months hence, if I dare, the present generation will demand to know the cause of all this; and some ages hereafter the grand and impartial tribunal of history will make solemn and diligent inquest of the authors of this terrible revolution.

Praying for a Dying Enemy.

A correspondent of the Crescent says:

A most touching scene took place in the affair of Major Hood's, already alluded to. Among those mortally wounded was a Northern man; he was shot through both hips and had fallen on the road, where he was discovered by a Louisianian. He was suffering the most intense pain, his face and body distorted by his agonizing sufferings. He begged for water, which was promptly given him, his head and shoulders were raised to render him more comfortable, and his face and forehead bathed in water. He urged the Louisianian to pray for him, who was forced to acknowledge his inability to pray. At that moment, one of the Mecklenburg troopers came up, and the poor fellow urged his request again, with great earnestness. The Virginian knelt at his side and asked the wounded man if he was a Christian and believed in the promise of Christ to save repentant sinners. He answered, yes. The trooper then commenced a prayer, fervid, pathetic and eloquent; the soldier's face lost all the traces of his recent suffering and became placid and benignant, and in new born love for his enemy, attempted to encircle his neck with his arm, but only reached the shoulder, where it rested, and with his gaze riveted on the face of the prayerful trooper, he appeared to drink in the words of hope and consolation, the promises of Christ's mercy and salvation, which flowed from his lips, "as the pruned earth drinketh up the rain;" and as the solemn amen died on the lips of the Christian soldier, the dead man's hand relaxed its hold and fell to the ground, and his spirit took its flight to unknown realms. The scene was solemn and impressive, and the group were all in tears. The dying never weep, 'tis said. Having no implements with which to dig his grave, and expecting the return of the enemy in large force, they left him, not however, without arranging his limbs, and crossing his hands on his chest, leaving evidences to the dead man's companions that his last moments had been ministered to by humane and Christian men.

We regret that the Louisianian could not pray.

The S. W. Baptist.

TUSKEGEE, ALA.:
Thursday, Aug. 8, 1861.

Onward! Onward!!

Let the Manassas victories spur the South onward in her efforts for "independence now, and independence forever." The enemy has been defeated, routed, and terribly appalled, but will appear again in great strength to the field. To come to terms without other trials of strength would be too humiliating, and is not to be expected. Another "Grand Army" will be organized out of the remnant of the lately defeated Grand Army, and by additional forces, and a herculean effort will be made to retrieve their humiliating disasters. They must be met and defeated again, again, and again, till they are whipt out of their boots and brogans. To do this every man that can possibly leave home must enlist, meet the invading foe and smite him to the earth.

The South must not depend upon a reaction at the North for peace. She must conquer by her strong arm and brave heart, a peace, then it will be permanent. One section or the other must conquer. The North hates the South intensely. They intend to subjugate us, if possible. If the North fail, the United States Government is ruined; they are fighting for commercial and national existence. If the Southern Confederacy maintains its entirety the Federal Government must dissolve and reorganize, for it will be no longer the United States Government. This the Lincoln Cabinet seek, add to their hatred to the South, and hence the exertions they have and will put forth.

Immediately after the defeat at Manassas Secretary Cameron sent the following message to the New York Union Defense Committee:

"Cheer our friends to active exertions, that we may speedily retrieve our misfortune. We are making most vigorous efforts to concentrate a large and irresistible army at this point. Regiments are now arriving. The works on the south bank of the Potomac are being well manned. The capital is safe."

Simon Cameron.
This is proof clear of the future purposes of the enemy, and of the efforts he intends to put forth. To prove their hatred to the South we give the following from the New Orleans Christian Advocate:

"A merchant of this city en route for Europe, sends the following account of the feeling prevailing in New York just prior to the late battle:

"They all as firmly believe that we are to be wiped out as that the sun will continue to rise and set. There is no use talking—things must wait until they ascertain by actual experience that we cannot be conquered. The only course for our side is to stand up for our soil and our hearthstones while there is a man left in the land. If they should conquer there will be nothing left worth living for. I found an intense Southern feeling until I reached Louisville. The folks here know nothing of what is going on south of our lines, although they daily publish the most minute and absurd accounts of what is daily taking place. If one should believe half of what they print as facts, he couldn't help believing that they would wipe us out in a week."

"The universal talk here is, 'cold steel for the ranks, and hemp for the leaders.' It is all nonsense to talk about any reaction in public sentiment. They fully mean to conquer us if they can; and if it cannot be done without proclaiming freedom to the negroes they will do it. We have got to whip them, no matter at what cost, or we are utterly ruined. All the hate we can cultivate against their people will never reach the acme of hate their leaders have against us."

With these facts and thousands that could be added, the South is left to trust in the justness of her cause, in her strong arm and brave heart, and in the God of battles. We pity the heart living in the South that could consent to live and see his section subjugated. No, we must not see it, and to prevent such a sight every man, woman and child must call forth all their energies and repel the invaders. Let rapid enlistments go on; companies be speedily equipped; money be given; prayer for success be offered; let a heavy contribution be levied on all resources, and every sinew of war be taxed to the utmost, and success is inevitable. The successes we have gained should be followed up by rapid movements. There is wisdom in the quaint old adage, "Strike while the iron is hot."

Important News.

The Montgomery Advertiser gives the astounding intelligence that General Scott was superseded in Washington on Sunday evening 21st of July by General Johnston. We rejoice to inform our readers that it is an accomplished fact. The "Grand Army" left Washington on the 17th headed by Lieutenant Winfield Scott, L.L.D., and a newly jumped up General, General Johnston, had a jolly time till they got to Bull Run on the 18th when there was quite a slaughter among them, and General Johnston was wounded. After two days burying the dead and taking care of the wounded, General Johnston recovered, and the GRAND ARMY made the attack early on Sabbath morning, 21st, fought till evening when General Johnston fell mortally wounded, whereupon General Johnston took command of the Grand Army and marched it in the most unsoldierly manner, it is said to Washington City, Dr. General Scott among them, as much under the influence of the new commander as one of Ellsworth's Zouaves. We are informed that General Johnston still commands the Grand Army at Washington, and that Dr. Lincoln and his whole Cabinet have enlisted under his glorious banner.

Women of the South.

In a life of fifty years our confidence in men, as a class, has sometimes wavered, but in women, never. Every day, and every event of life, she rises higher in our estimation. In this struggle for Southern Independence she has outstripped her former monuments of moral grandeur. First to move in Southern Rights, she is the most active to maintain it. Neither sleep to her eyes nor slumber to her eyelids does she give. Her swift feet, fragile body, and nimble fingers are employed night and day; leaping the heaviest possible contributions upon all her resources. She works and prays, prays and works. She has infused a most patriotic and powerful energy into the Confederacy. By her our soldiers are clothed and encouraged; she encourages her husband, sons and brothers to enter the army and strike for liberty, and if need be yields them heroically to a patriots grave. Strong soldiers in the field are now blessing her for noble deeds, and in the hour of battle her strength is added to theirs and the enemy is felled; the wounded with racked body and fevered lips bless her, and the dying thank her as his spirit passes away.

When the history of this great movement is written historians and poets will exhaust their efforts in her praise, and then the half will not be told. The utmost that can be said of her, is, "She hath done what she could."

And now, fellow-countrymen, the winter will soon be upon us, and our soldiers are in the field and will be exposed to the chilling blasts, when women, God's angels, ask you for a contribution to purchase goods to make clothing for our defenders, give cheerfully and give liberally. How can you refuse them? God bless the women of the South! They were first at the Southern standard, and they will be the last to forsake it.

Hold your Cotton.

A move is made in New Orleans by the Commission Merchants suggesting that farmers and all cotton owners hold their cotton until the necessities of England, France and other powers compel them to raise the blockade. Nearly all the Cotton Factors of New Orleans have signed the recommendation. They give it as their opinion that as long as England and France can get cotton by stealth, or otherwise, they will not interfere with Lincoln's blockade. We are decidedly in favor of the plan, and hope Congress will so arrange it in regard to the cotton which will be controlled by the Government, and pass the most stringent laws upon the subject within their power. So far as we are concerned we should like to see our Commissioners called home, and a law passed forbidding the sale of a bale of cotton to an inhabitant living outside of the Confederate States. This would secure the acknowledgment of our independence much sooner than the humiliating fact of having our Commissioners dancing attendance at European courts. The patriotism of the South would suffer, and rejoice at such a law. We repudiate this dependence upon England and France, and begging them, directly or indirectly, to assist us. Let the Confederacy call home her Commissioners, hold every bale of cotton, depend upon God and her own strong arm and fight it out against all opposers. Then she will secure her own respect, and command the respect of every power on earth. Selfish diplomacy will then be forced to dance attendance at her Cabinet balls. Let every farmer who has a half inch of patriotism hold his cotton. He can do without it longer than Europe can. The price when the blockade is raised will pay him a good percent for his trouble. If it make money scarce, let it be so. A people that cannot fight without money are not worthy of a Government.

Just in Time.

A few days before the march of the "Grand Army" from Washington to Manassas, Harvard University conferred on General Scott the degree of LL.D. Well for old Gouty that the degree was conferred before his defeat at Manassas, else it might have been withheld. As every man should have his title, as Scott is no General since his defeat, and since Lincoln has proven himself to be no President, suppose they be called Dr. Scott and Dr. Lincoln?

A Gain.

A few days before the Manassas battle the Federal Congress voted four hundred million of dollars and five hundred thousand of men to Dr. Lincoln to subjugate the South, but five voting against it, after the battle, July 30th, Mr. Cox made a peace proposition in the House which was supported by 42 votes. Quite a gain, this.

We call attention this week to the review of DeBow's REVIEW, SOUTHERN LITERARY MESSENGER, and the FIELD & FINE SIDE, the last two we have noticed frequently.

DeBow's Review was established in 1846, has experienced the neglect usual to Southern publications of the kind, but through the perseverance and ability of the Editor and Publisher it has lived, and is now receiving its reward. Since the formation of the Southern Confederacy this able Quarterly is sought after, as giving the best information as to the commercial and industrial resources of the South. See terms, and address J. D. B. DeBow, either at New Orleans or Charleston.

For the South Western Baptist.
RICHMOND, VA., July 26, 1861.
DEAR SIR: The Confederate Congress commenced its third Session in this city on the 20th instant. The different Departments of the Government are conveniently located in suitable buildings, and each one, especially the War, is "up to its eyes" in hard work. One change in the Cabinet has taken place, Mr. Toombs, having accepted an appointment as General in the Provisional Army, has resigned his position as Secretary of State and Mr. Hunter succeeds him. The country, in its foreign relations, has to lose the services of the great Georgia commoner, it is lucky in securing the philosophic Statesman of Virginia. Mr. Hunter is what the generous call a many-sided man. He combines modesty, good-breeding, strong human sympathies, purity of character and inflexible honesty, with great good sense, a cultivated aesthetic taste, large attainments, varied experience and the profoundest ability. His peculiar adaptability to the management of our delicate connexion with other governments, needs no commendation to those who have read his masterly speech on Kosuth and foreign intervention. Accessions of other States having been made to the original seven, there is a propriety in giving them a representation in the cabinet.

Since the adjournment in Montgomery the number of Congressmen has been increased by an addition to the delegation of Virginia and the admission of North Carolina. Tennessee has sent no delegates, although she adopted the Provisional Constitution. Nothing of special public interest has yet been introduced into laws by the Congress. It is understood that our military defenses and supplying the "ways and means" for carrying on the war, will principally occupy their attention. On Wednesday the death of the lamented Francis S. Bartow, a member from Georgia, who fell at the battle of Manassas, was announced in very eloquent and touching addresses. He seemed to have been a universal favorite and gifted to an extraordinary degree.

The President's Message commands general approbation, as a well-written and statesmanlike production. A portion of it is devoted to an exceedingly caustic review and exposure of Lincoln's puerilities, and falsehoods in his recent 400,000 men, and \$400,000,000 Message. Mr. Davis, what a foolish, unrepentant habit we have of calling a President or Governor, "His Excellency"—is in fine health and cheerful spirits. By the way, the newspapers have committed a blunder and done injustice to brave officers in stating that the President commanded the center in the recent battle. He had no command at all, and arrived on the field about 4 o'clock, just as the retreat commenced. His arrival was opportune and the "Boys" welcomed him with three cheers that sent terror into the hearts of the fugitives.

Appropos of the fight, the details of which I will not recite, has the coincidence struck you? If Manassas mean, as has been stated, the Lord has delivered us from trouble, we may accept it as true of the fight and set up our Ebenezer in grateful acknowledgment of Divine aid. As illustrative of God's special providence, an incident occurred at the battle which is worthy of mention. A son of the Hon. George E. Badger is a soldier in a North Carolina company. Before leaving, his sister presented him with a Bible and wrote on the fly-leaf, "Do not let a day pass without reading some portion of this Book." During the engagement he carried it in a front pocket. A ball struck it, tore off the upper part and glanced around his body, only making a flesh wound, which otherwise would have been mortal.

Such a battle as the late one, was never fought on the American Continent. The numbers engaged assimilate it to some of Napoleon's contests. For five months Gen. Scott has made the most vigorous and thorough preparations. The accoutrements and equipments were on a scale of expensiveness and completeness, such as have not been witnessed in this century. The programme of the Army of Invasion was mapped out and decided in Washington, and from the papers and intercepted letters, it is evident that no doubt was entertained of success, and the speedy occupation of Richmond and the subjugation of the South. The old adage, about the best laid schemes of men and mice, has been verified, and now Scott's plans have been thwarted and his magnificent fittings-out are in the hands of the rebels. The value of our captures is estimated at \$1,000,000. The retreat of the Yankees soon became a flight, then a panic, then a rout. The road was strewn with every thing that you can imagine to have belonged to a military expedition. We obtained cannons, small arms, wagons, ambulances, horses, powder, provisions, clothing, books, papers, champagne, brandy, letters, knap and haversacks, cartridge boxes, &c., &c., &c. The invaders, panic-stricken, fled to Washington City. Having commenced an atrocious war, they left their dead to be buried and the wounded to be cared for by our army;—such uncivilized and unchristian barbarity is shocking. The commonest humanity and decency required them to send a flag of truce to obtain the privilege of burying their dead and administering to the necessities of the wounded, but two days after the battle, the dead were strewn by hundreds over the country, and many wounded were only kept alive by the kind charities of our soldiers.

The 4th Alabama Regiment covered itself with imperishable honor. It bore the brunt of the engagement, and for two hours was exposed to a murderous fire. It is tolerably well authenticated, that the enemy displayed a Confederate flag so as to deceive and murder. The field officers were all wounded and disabled. The Tuskegee Zouaves, while behaving with consummate gallantry, lost but one man.

The 12th Alabama Regiment passed on to the seat of war on Monday. Their Colonel had not arrived but is said to be a capital officer. Capt. Ligon, with his company, will sustain the reputation of Macon. Dr. Ligon is Assistant Surgeon and Hon. David Clifton Quartermaster.

For the South Western Baptist.
INTRENCHED CAMP, NEAR NORFOLK, July 25, 1861.

EDITOR BAPTIST: Your paper of the 18th inst., did not arrive until to-day; and it is the first copy that has reached here for two weeks or more. I regret this irregularity in the mails, as I not only anxiously await the arrival of the Baptist myself, but the members of the company very often inquire for it.

We are getting along here just as we have been all the while—the same unvarying routine from day to day. However, we had a change one day last week, but it lasted only half a day. It was a review, by Gen. Huger, of a portion of the troops in the vicinity of Norfolk. Our Regiment left the camp about 3 o'clock in the afternoon and marched, with guns, knapsacks, canteens, &c., to the fair grounds near Norfolk, a distance of about three miles, where the review took place. After the review we executed several evolutions to show those present what we could do, and then returned to our camp, where we arrived sometime after night fall. We were very much fatigued, as we had not rested a half hour from the time we left the camp. There were about three thousand troops on the field, and it was a very imposing sight. The review was conducted in this way: The different Regiments being formed in line, the General rode along the front of each, scrutinizing the appearance of the men, their equipments, &c., after which he took a position on the field, and the Regiments, in columns, marched past him. That constituted the review, but there was a good deal of time consumed in getting the Regiments in proper positions.

Gen. Huger is a plain, unostentatious looking man, with a frame rather below the medium size, but well made. He has large blue eyes, which have an expression of intensity, so to speak, that is unusual in eyes of that cast. He may some day come prominently before the public, as the defense of Norfolk is intrusted to his hands, and it is he who will bear the glory or the shame of victory or defeat, if an attack is made upon the city. But so far we have no prospect of an attack—none. "Boys" welcomed him with three cheers that sent terror into the hearts of the fugitives.

The Rev. Dr. Smith, President of Randolph Macon College, preached to us last Sunday evening. He is a very able man, but plain and practical. His subject was Liberty—Civil Liberty, as regards our worldly condition, and Spiritual Liberty, as regards our spiritual condition. During the vacation in his College exercises he is traveling about preaching to the soldiers in the different localities. What nobler work could a man be engaged in?

The great victory at Manassas has of course filled us all with feelings of exultation. We have just heard that the Zouaves from Tuskegee, were in the fight, and it may be that many of our friends have found a soldier's grave.

We had a storm of wind and rain a few nights since, and since then the weather has been cool.

The health of the Light Infantry is now very good. For a time the measles were quite prevalent with us, but we are now almost entirely free from that unpleasant disease.

An alarm was sounded about 12 o'clock last night, and the entire Regiment was ready for battle in fifteen minutes. The Colonel then informed us that the Inspector General had caused the alarm to be given in order to see in how short a time we could get ready.

E. F. B.
For the South Western Baptist.
MONTGOMERY, Aug. 2, 1861.

DEAR BRO. TALIAFERRO: The Committee appointed by the 1st Baptist Church on Colportage to the soldiers of the Confederate Army, consists of W. W. Waller, B. B. Davis and John Stratford, whose duty it is to receive and disburse all contributions made to us for that object. Will you do us the favor to announce this through your columns so that brethren of the Alabama Association or any person who may wish to contribute to this all-important enterprise may know where and to whom they can send their contributions.

Yours in Christ, W. W. WALLER.
P. S.—We are anxious to remit immediately to Richmond the amount necessary to support one Colporteur.

W. W. W.
Crops in Texas.

A letter from a Texas Ranger, Wise county, July 12th, says: "We have the best horses and the best crops in the world. Wheat produced from thirty to fifty bushels per acre, and the corn crop is immense."

In the 19th chapter of Acts, it is remarked, is recorded, the only parallel to the mercenary conduct of the Yankees, in warring against the south.

[We publish the following with pleasure. It shows the patriotism of Southern women. It will stir others up to the good work and will nerve the soldiers' arm. For years we served the Baptist Church in that patriotic community. It is a pleasant epoch in our memory.]

SYLACAUGA, ALA., July 29, 1861.
BRO. TALIAFERRO: The Soldiers Aid Society at this place was organized on the 1st of June last. The following is a list of its officers: Mrs. Caroline Hill Pres.; Mrs. S. Darby Vice Pres.; Mrs. S. Bullington Treas.; Mrs. Emilie R. Lanning Secy. This Society has furnished the following articles of clothing, &c., to soldiers, the principle part of which was furnished to the Fort Williams Rifles: 45 pair pants; 65 pair drawers; 229 shirts; 75 pair socks; 40 Zouave caps; 26 towels; 5 pair suspenders; 31 mattresses; 31 bolsters; 32 blankets (lined); 1 banner, &c.

It is not the purpose of this Society to confine its labors to one company only, but will furnish clothing to any one who has, or may hereafter volunteer, to defend our country, as far as it is in our power to do so. This Society is still at work preparing winter clothing and will continue to work till the last stroke of the enemy has ceased, till liberty shall perch upon every Confederate banner, and our brave and gallant volunteers have returned to their homes to enjoy the peace and liberty for which they now struggle.

By order of the Society,
EMILIE R. LANNING, Secy.
For the South Western Baptist.
"The Covington Hunters."

BUTLER CO., July 29, 1861.

DEAR BRO. TALIAFERRO: I am just on my return from Covington Co., having taken my mother, of a "good old age," (about 80) to visit her daughters. On my way last week, just as I reached Greenville, I espied a company of Volunteers marching through the streets en route for the depot. Supposing at first that it was an evening drill of a Home Guard, I experienced only some fitting emotions of satisfaction that wherever one may travel through our country there are signs of vigilance among our people. But learning directly that it was a company of soldiers "off for the wars," I hastened my driver towards bro. S. A. Creath's, the place I had selected for pleasant hours and sweet repose, and having seated my dear mother with our affectionate Sister Creath, I hurried right away to get among "the boys."

A large pair of buck horns on their flag staff, coupled with the idea of the title of the company—"The Covington Hunters,"—at once give you a notion who they are, and what they can do. They know the use of a gun. They are hardy and strong. They are fearless and brave. I wish you could see them. I wish you could hear their patriotic sentiments. They had the best drummer and fife I think I ever heard. It is remarkable that nearly the whole company are professors of religion. Among them are three preachers and one exhorter viz. B. F. Lockhart, 3rd Lieut. E. J. Rogers, 1st Lieut. Thompson and 3rd Cor. Stewart. They have agreed to have a daily prayer meeting. Dr. T. J. Brady is their Capt.—a sterling man of great worth.

With such "Sharp Shooters," praying spirits, and daring patriots, Lincoln's hireling and Yankees will surely have, under God, an unequal contest. Thank God for this and other Companies from old Covington.

All through these lower counties the people seem wide awake and fully aroused. Did the world ever see the like! They say they'll die to a man, if needs be, before a Lincolnite shall dwell on a foot of Southern soil. What a sentiment! How universal! How deep seated! God bless the people—the Southern, loyal, united people! God bless the dear wives, children and families left behind! Will the citizens see to it that they shall be cared for?

Let the whole South bless God, keep humble, take courage and hurl defiance of Northern invasion.

Yours in Christ'n and South'n bonds,
W. WILKES.

P. S. I have just learned that all the families and needy ones related to members of the company are noted down, and ample arrangements made or to be made for their support &c. W.

For the South Western Baptist.
CHAMBERS CO., ALA., July 30, 1861.

A very interesting meeting closed yesterday at Antioch Church in this county. Brethren Callaway and Perry and myself labored together for four days; the result of which was five persons joined the church. There were others interested on the subject of religion.

I am doing what I can for Foreign Missions. A number of brethren have told me this year that they have not been as liberal to our Missions as they desired, or as they ought to be, owing to the fact that they have not made good crops for two years, and as the crops are good this year a better opportunity is afforded them of doing more. I hope every Church in the State will give liberally to Foreign Missions this year. We must sustain our Missionaries or they must perish.

Yours in Christ, S. A. CREATH.

For the South Western Baptist.
BURNT CORN, CONECH CO., ALA., July 26th, 1861.

DEAR BRO. TALIAFERRO: Amidst the din of war and the sound of arms, God hears and answers prayer: Thus we should be encouraged to pray without ceasing. I have just closed a meeting of five days with the Pleasant Hill Church, in Monroe County Ala.

It was a meeting of very great interest; one upon which many of us can reflect with deep feelings of gratitude to God for the out-pouring of His Spirit,

and for the striking display of ability and willingness to save sinners, and cheer the hearts of his devoted followers. During the meeting there were twelve added to the church; nine by experience and baptism; two by letter, and one by restoration. Among the number baptized was a woman between 70 and 80 years of age. The good Lord has done great things for us at Pleasant Hill, for which we feel humbled and thankful. To God be all the glory!

The last day of the meeting was truly interesting; a large, attentive and solemn congregation in attendance. At the close of the 11 o'clock service I was so hoarse, and so much exhausted from excessive labor, I felt that I would be doing myself very great injustice to continue the meeting longer, having no other minister to assist me. The Pastor of the church, brother John McWilliams, being sick, and unable to attend. We proceeded to a beautiful stream, known as Bear Creek, not far distant from the church, where I had the pleasure of baptizing 9 willing converts in the presence of a large congregation, who had arranged themselves along the banks of that pretty stream. The Lord be praised!

Geo. L. Lee.
For the South Western Baptist.

DEAR BRO. T.: It is cheering to know that amid the din of war, and amidst these perilous times, there is some attention given to the "glorious Gospel of the blessed God."

At Ebenezer Church, Bibb Co., Ala., six miles above Plantersville on the Ala. and Tenn. R. R. R., we commenced a meeting on Saturday before the 3rd Sabbath in July, and closed on the following (4th) Sabbath, with an addition to the church of 20 baptized—one lying over, on account of sickness; and 6 letters—making an aggregate of 27.

Fraternally,
I. U. WILKES.
P. S. The ladies of this section of country are forming themselves into "Military Aid Societies" for the purpose of doing all they can, for the Government, the soldiers, and the country.

To talk about subjugating such a people as the Southern people, is madness, it is consummate folly!

Judson Female Institute.

We are in receipt of the Catalogue and Programme of the Commencement of this flourishing institution. We rejoice in its continued success. May it increase. The Charleston Mercury, one of the ablest and most influential papers in the Southern Confederacy, speaks as follows of this deservedly popular institution:

THE JUDSON FEMALE INSTITUTE, MARION, ALABAMA.—We have received the catalogue of this institution for the year ending 27th June last, from which we take the following summary: Alumnae, 214; resident graduates, 7; under graduates, 216; pupils in Latin, 37; pupils in French, 82; pupils in drawing and painting, 53; pupils in music, 152.

This institution has just completed its twenty-third year. It is, therefore, one of the oldest, as well as one of the most successful Female Colleges in the country, and puts far more than nearly every Southern State, have completed their education under the direction of its Principal, Mr. Davis, and his competent assistants. The past year has been most successful, and the future promises to be even more so, since the Judson Institute may justly expect a large share of the patronage heretofore bestowed on the North. Southern Colleges alone, we believe, will hereafter find favor at the South, and we can recommend this institution to the ladies and their parents.

CUMBERLAND GAP.—The shrewd advice of Major-General R. J. Breckinridge, D.D., that the Washington Government should march armies through Eastern Kentucky for the subjugation of Tennessee and Georgia, may be turned to naught. A private in Caswell's Brigade, writing to one of our city papers from Cumberland Gap, at a late date, says:

"We are encamped close on to the Kentucky line, beyond which we have strict orders not to pass, and an order, I am proud to say, has as yet not been violated. Our troops, under the command of our much-beloved Col. D. H. Cumings, are under complete discipline, and are anxiously awaiting the arrival of those 20,000 men promised to the East Tennesseans by Andy Johnson; and you may rest assured they will meet with a warm reception, and the chances of their ever getting through are extremely doubtful—in fact, impossible."

We are daily making friends and converts to our cause in East Tennessee, and companies are rapidly forming. "In connection with our guard here, a portion of the brigade is stationed at Big Creek Gap, also at Baptist Gap, which detachment, however, was a few days since recalled, after completely blockading the Gap for about a mile.—Nashville Advocate.

ITALY.—To the friends of evangelical Christianity in Italy, says the Journal of Commerce, it is very cheering to see that Baron Ricassoli takes the important post of Premier in the new kingdom under such favorable omens. For, although he is not a Protestant, (as has been affirmed in some quarters,) he is very favorable to the great principles which they advocate, and even to their cause.

As to the question of the temporal dominion of the Pope, it is to be held some time longer in abeyance. The Emperor of France seems to say: One thing at a time, if you please!

UNITED PRAYER.—Natchez, Miss., a series of Weekly Confederate Prayer meetings has been inaugurated, in which all denominations unite to invoke the blessing of God upon our country, our rulers, and our soldiery. A writer in one of our exchanges suggest the formation of similar prayer meeting all over the land.

CHURCHES IN THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.—There are twenty-three churches in the Sandwich Islands, embracing 14,441 members. During the last year 1,441 number added to them was 573. Native Christians Contributed for their benevolent objects nearly \$20,000. The receipts of the Hawaiian Missionary Society were 3,800, of which \$3,800 were expended for the Marquesas mission.

Secular Intelligence.

Details of the Battle.
The Baltimore Exchange, through its special Washington correspondent, is thoroughly posted in regard to all that transpires in and about the Federal city. In this letter of the 22d is furnished the following details of the bloody battle: It will be seen that the Federal loss including killed, wounded, prisoners, &c., was 14,000.

The division under Gen. Burnside, with two Rhode Island batteries and 71st New York regiments, held the centre of the column in the battle of yesterday. They were supported by the 8th and New York 14th. They marched on the battery at Bull Run, but were forced to retire from a falling fire of canister and musketry. Upon reforming, they again charged, but at this time found the entrenchment vacant and the guns spiked.

They had not remained here long, however, before there was opened upon their left or South side of the battery a hail of shells that rendered their position untenable. Orders were given by Gen. McDowell to Gen. Porter to take the New York 69th, the Ellsworth Zouaves, the 79th and the West Point battery, and flank the left of the 2d battery. This division accordingly made their way for six miles through oak and hickory, and they came to a new military road, which they followed. This road was evidently cut for the convenience of the Federals.

They had marched nearly on a line with the first battery, when a terrible fire of rifles was opened upon them from the brush. The 1st Vermont and 2d Michigan regiments had now arrived to their assistance when, after several hours, they occupied the second battery; but hardly were they ensconced in it, when a third battery opened upon both the others obliquely and from a distance of only sixty yards. Upon the cessation of the fire of the artillery from the front, a number of regiments of Alabama, Georgia and South Carolina troops marched on the captured batteries with a terrific war cry and retook them at the point of the bayonet.

The hand-to-hand conflict was terrible, the sharp crack of the revolvers was incessant, and many of the Southerners threw away their bayonets and with their bowie knives rushed with a frantic energy on the invaders until the latter were compelled to retire precipitately. Desperate efforts were made by the 55th, composing the "grand army of the Union" to retake those batteries, but they marched only a certain distance.

The Southerners occasionally made a rally, and driving their assailants from the neighborhood retired to their cover before they could be outfanked.

The loss has been terrible on both sides, the Federals sustaining seven-eighths of the entire loss. Their killed, wounded and prisoners are computed at 14,000. On the retreat all the regiments broke confusedly and ran like sheep. During the fight, however, some of the regiments bore themselves bravely. Among those worthy of special notice are the 69th New York and the Rhode Island troops.

The loss of the 14th Brooklyn loss one-half their number, while but 200 of the Fire Zouaves are left out of the entire regiments. Muskets, knapsacks and every encumbrance were thrown away by the troops on their retreat. A large number of them were cut to pieces and taken prisoners by the Confederate cavalry. All along the road from Bull Run to Fairfax the Federals were harassed by sharp shooters in the woods.

The panic of the Northern army, is, perhaps, unparalleled in the history of battles. Artillery was deserted and the horses used in the fight. The wagon trains were also taken for the purpose. The wounded and dying were left on the field to perish by thirst and loss of blood. Hundreds of them are still lying there to whom no assistance can be given. Many of the fugitives did not stop until they had reached this city.

They craved food and would have it at all hazards. Their feelings was well understood by the storekeepers, who did not deny them. Scores of men with flesh wounds sat on the steps and curb stones and endeavored to snatch a little sleep.

The food did not come when they had reached Arlington. They crawled into the city during the whole day in small squads rarely numbering over a dozen.

The draw bridge was removed to keep them from crossing, but they went to Georgetown crossed over the Aqueduct. Many crossed in boats while a few essayed to swim. The last wagon train was also taken for the purpose at the War Department at \$2,000,000. The famous 32-pound rifled siege guns and six batteries were captured by the Confederates, in all amounting to nearly fifty pieces of artillery.

The Enemy and his Wounded.
The enemy, with characteristic brutality, has left the bodies of his wounded and dying exclusively to the Southern Army. The Indian and the savage invariably manifest a humane sympathy for their disabled comrades; it is left for the Yankee, who brutalizes over helps wounds to betray and abandon his own wounded on the field.

One single man, of all the North, has set back to look after a disabled relative, and that is no less a person than the Northern Secretary of War, Simon Cameron. But is steady of doing this in an honorable manner, under a flag of truce, he has thought proper to have it done by stealth and artifice.

To well known characters about Washington City, who have been chosen men for searching out his brother by stealth; a Tennessee man by the name of Arnold Harris—it should have been Harris Arnold—and a leech of the Treasury named Buchanan, by the name of Magraw. These men were captured on the field as spies while engaged in their stealthy work. They cannot be regarded as any other than spies. What right have such characters as these, charged with a commission from the chief war officer of the enemy, to enter our country, to disguise as to their garb and their purposes endeavoring to accomplish by stealth the mission consigned to them by such a chief? They are clearly spies of most disreputable sort, and should be dealt with accordingly.—Richmond Dispatch.

Official Report.

MANASSAS JUNCTION, July 22d, 1861.
The following is the official report of the killed and wounded of the Alabama Zouaves in the battle of Manassas fought July 21st, 1861.</

