

SOUTH WESTERN BAPTIST.

H. E. TALIAFERRO, EDITOR.

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

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For the South Western Baptist,
J. M. W., OF COLUMBUS, GA.

NO. 6.

The Most Holy Place was a room supposed to be about 15 feet square and the same in height. It was separated from the Holy Place by a partition, consisting of an elegantly wrought curtain made of blue and purple, and scarlet and fine twined linen of cunning work with cherubim. It was supported by four pillars made of shittim wood, overlaid with gold and set in sockets of silver. It was suspended by means of chains and hooks made of gold, and arranged that it could be raised or let down to the side whenever the High Priest entered or retired. Exodus 26:31, 32. This curtain was called the second veil, and no human being, except the High Priest, was ever allowed to enter within the doubly sacred enclosure. There was no furniture there except the Ark of the Covenant and the Golden Censer that was used on the day of the annual atonement.

The Ark of the Covenant stood towards the west side of the room flanking the veil, while the Golden Altar of Incense stood in the Holy Place directly opposite the Ark, with the veil between. Every morning and every evening the priest of God burned sweet incense upon that holy altar before the Mercy Seat; and thus symbolized the prevailing intercessions of the Redeemer of men. Without attempting a fuller description of this part of the Tabernacle myself, I offer the following interesting remarks taken from Hunter's Sacred Biography. Not doubting that the reader will be edified thereby.

"With reverence we draw nigh to the last solemn recess of this venerable structure, called the Ark by way of eminence and distinction; sometimes, 'the Ark of the Covenant,' 'the ark of the testimony,' 'the ark of his strength,' the ark, 'whose name is called by the name of the God of Israel.' We shall pass by those circumstances which were in common to it, with the other implements of the worldly sanctuary, the holy places made with hands; and point out a few of those which were peculiar to itself. It was a close chest of two cubits and a half long, one and a half broad, one and a half high; of the same materials with the rest. The covering was denominated the mercy seat; from the ends of which arose two figures of cherubim, of beaten or solid gold with their faces turned, and their wings extended towards each other; looking down together towards the mercy seat, and concealing it from the eye. For any one to touch this with so much as a finger, or to presume to look into it, except those who were divinely appointed for the purpose was instant and certain death, as the dreadful punishment of Uzzah and of the men of Bethshemesh awfully evinced. Its contents were the two tables of testimony, the golden pot with manna, the memorial of Israel's miraculous supply in the wilderness, and Aaron's rod that budded. Its principal use was to point out a way in the pathless wilderness for Israel to march in. From between the cherubim the Divine oracles were delivered at first to Moses by a voice: for God conversed with him as a man with his friend; and afterwards to the High Priest, who consulted by Urim and Thummim, which is supposed to have been a supernatural declaration of the Divine will, by means of rays of glory started from the Most Holy Place, upon the Breast-plate which was studded with twelve gems. But the nature and manner of this consultation and response now are, and likely to remain so, a secret to mankind. * * *

The conjectures of the learned on the subject of the cherubim, are various, many of them fanciful and for the most part unsatisfactory. The most obvious and most generally received opinion is, that they were emblematical representations of the angelic or heavenly host; and the attributes here assigned to them, their attitude and their employment in the Tabernacle service, correspond exactly to the idea given us in other parts of Scripture of those flaming ministers who stand continually before God, exulting in his pleasure, adore his divine perfections, minister to the heirs of salvation. The Ark may be considered as the throne of God. * * *

The cherubim had their faces turned out toward another. This might be intended to represent the perfect union of sentiment and co-operation which subsists among these sons of light. * * *

They had wings. This denotes the alacrity, promptitude and instantaneousness with which angels obey the divine will. Their faces were turned inwardly and were attentively fixed upon the Ark. This expresses the holy admiration, with which angels are filled, of

those mysteries of redemption which the ark prefigured. To this remarkable circumstance the Apostle Peter alludes, in his first epistle. When speaking of salvation through the sufferings of Christ, and the glory that should follow, he adds, 'Which things the angels desire to look into.' (1 Peter 1:12.) The words literally translated import, 'Which things angels stoop down to contemplate.' It conveys a beautiful and striking idea of the Gospel dispensation. Angels are exalted to the height of glory and felicity. They behold God face to face, and drink of the river of pleasure at its very source.—They see his uncreated splendor shining before their eyes. They see his goodness in the blessings which they enjoy. They see his justice in the punishment of angels, which left their first estate. They see his wisdom in the government of this vast universe. In a word, every thing that is capable of filling the enlarged comprehension, of satisfying the enquiring spirit, is set before these pure and exalted intelligences. Nevertheless amidst so many objects of wonder and delight, in the midst of all this felicity and glory, angels desire to be more and more acquainted with the things which belong to our peace. They discover a God, rich in mercy to men upon earth, as wonderful, as incomprehensible, as a God abundant in loving kindness to angels in heaven; and forgetting, if it be lawful to say so, the lustre and happiness of the church triumphant, descend and mingle with the church militant, and find fuel to divine love, find materials for pleasing, advancing, endless investigation, in the work of redemption by Jesus Christ. These things the angels, from the heights of heaven, bend down with humble earnestness with holy desire to look into."

There is a world of meaning in the Tabernacle and its fixtures. Much to employ the study of the Christian. In every part the mind is directed heavenward. And a careful consideration of its outlines will amply compensate for the study it receives. The writer hoped in the outset to induce an earnest investigation of its parts; and if the few scattered and imperfect hints given will in any degree contribute to this end, and to the edification of the reader, the object desired will be accomplished. Columbus, Geo., Aug. 8, 1861.

For the South Western Baptist,
INTRENCHED CAMP, NEAR NORFOLK, }
August 6, 1861.

EDITOR BAPTIST: Your paper of the 1st inst. was received the day before yesterday; that of the 18th ult. was received after one week's delay, but the intervening issue of the 25th ult. did not come to hand at all. I am sorry that the mails are so irregular, but as I know of no way by which to remedy the evil, it is scarcely worth while to complain.

We were greatly rejoiced last week at the arrival in our Camp of Mr. Bilbro, Dr. Howard and Rev. A. J. Battle. Mr. Bilbro came in the early part of the week, and after remaining a few days left for home. He had been to Manassas, and had several relics from the battle field. Dr. Howard and Mr. Battle came Saturday, and are with us yet, though I believe the latter intends leaving some time to-day. You can easily imagine the pleasure it affords us to meet our friends from home, whom we hardly expected to see again.

By authority of the Governor of Alabama our Regiment held an election last week to fill the vacancy occasioned by the promotion of Col. Withers to Brigadier General. Lieutenant Colonel Lomax was elected Colonel, and Major C. A. Battle was elected Lieutenant Colonel, both without opposition. That is very good evidence of the esteem in which they are held by the Regiment. We have balloted several times for a Major, but have been unable so far to make a choice between the candidates. Captain Woodruff of the Mobile Rifles, Captain Ready of the Wetumpka Light Guards, and Captain Hunter of the Metropolitan Guards, from Montgomery, have been most prominent in the race. Captain Swanson has been solicited to become a candidate for the office, but up to the present he has declined to do so. Our company are glad of it, because we want him to remain just where he is—Captain of the Light Infantry. As fun is one of the necessities of human nature, and as soldiers are human, of course they must have something to laugh at. There being a large number of homeless town dogs about our camp, they are made to contribute to the amusement of the Regiment. A canine with a few peas in it to make it rattle, is attached to the tail of some unlucky canine, and being turned loose, of course he sets out at the top of his speed to get away from his unpleasant appendage. The laugh and the about begin, and by the time the animal has run half way across the parade ground almost one half of the Regiment are witnessing the race and enjoying the scene. In the meantime, other dogs, who, like too many human beings, are ever ready to add to the troubles of their fellows join in the chase, and away goes the frightened dog, and away

go his pursuers, until they are out of sight. This may appear to be boyish amusement for men to be engaged in, but in the absence of anything better, I think it is excusable.

We have an excellent bathing place near our encampment, but there is one little annoyance that I never heard of in any other water, though it may be familiar to others. It is called sea nettle, of a whitish color, and resembles somewhat the substance known among house-keepers as "mother of vinegar." It floats about in the water in small quantities, and when you come in contact with it, it produces a stinging sensation like that caused by the common nettle. It is much more plentiful when the tide is coming from the sea. What it is composed of, or by what process it is formed I am not able to say.

The papers say that Gen. Wool has been ordered to supersede Gen. Butler in command of Fortress Monroe. I am not sorry if it is so. Wool is a better General than Butler, and if it is intended to give us a fight here at all, it will probably be done sooner than it otherwise would be; and even if we are "thrashed out," our suspense will be relieved.

Rev. Dr. Smith preached here again on last Sunday morning. Rev. A. J. Battle was announced to preach in the afternoon, but when the time came he was suffering from nervous headache. Our chaplain, however, supplied his place. There were several ladies from the neighborhood present on both occasions.

The weather is very warm. It will not be many weeks, however, in this latitude, before the cool, bracing airs of autumn will begin to stir. We do not know, of course, whether we will remain here during the winter or not. I hope, however, that there will be no necessity for our staying in so cold a climate.

It is scarcely necessary for me to say that those friends at home who have given us so many evidences of remembrance, in the way of delicacies for the table, have our warmest thanks.

We have no reason to complain of our fare. The government gives us good food and a plenty of it, though not a great variety. We are furnished with fresh beef, the finest I ever saw, five times a week. Vegetables are cheap and abundant, and we buy a great many of them. Yours, &c., E. F. B.

Demoralized.

"What does it mean?" quoth a friend, reading the following dispatch:

WASHINGTON, Aug. 1.—The whole number of killed, wounded, and missing of the Fire Zouaves is 235. They are to be sent home, being thoroughly demoralized.

"Demoralized!" he continued, naively; "why, I thought those Zouaves were always a very immoral set of fellows."

So we are told that the "grand army" of the North is demoralized—a disaster hard to recover from, and attributed generally to inefficient officers.

This reminds us of an incident in the Mexican war. A stalwart regiment was passing through Mobile to the barracks. A finical bystander, peering through a quizzing-glass, remarked, "Good physique."

"Physic—dogs," exclaimed an indignant volunteer who overheard the remark; "our men don't need any of your physic, mister."

Of course said bystander meant no reflection on their health, but that they were the right sort of material to make soldiers.

The French are continually adding to our vocabulary. They worship Mars scientifically, and every campaign enlarges our Dictionary. A constant revolution is going on in military phrases as well as in weapons. From them we have the "Zouaves," also "the situation," "the morale," and "the physique;" and from them, too, we believe, comes this last technicality, "demoralize."

You have seen a team of horses on the road, as true as whip was ever cracked over. They can pull twice their weight on wheels; yet, by awkward handling, and a series of balks, false starts and stalls, they will get to a pass where they can't pull the empty wagon. The same gear is there, and the same bone and muscle; but they have lost confidence in themselves and in the driver. Still in the traces, they have got out of concert, and out of command; in a word, demoralized.

A school may be getting on finely.—The classes have been worked up to full study. Long lessons they get, and get them well. The teacher is obeyed; order is observed; delinquents receive prompt and exemplary punishment; a sound public opinion prevails among the pupils, and a stirring emulation.—One ruling mind pervades the mass, and all is subordination and progress. It is like clock-work.

But look in again upon that school. Somehow the reins have fallen from the teacher's hand; the fear of him is no longer before the pupils' eyes; his moral force is not felt, and his discipline is

spasmodic; the classes are in confusion, and the standard of recitation excellence is down. The school is demoralized.

Even a man may become demoralized without having his morals corrupted; though the word has more direct reference to combinations of individuals. It is a skillful act in education to lead the child up to enterprises which are equal to his strength, and no more. Success begets confidence, and confidence grows into habit, and the habit of never failing insures success in life. Every failure demoralizes partially, and an unlucky series of failures will demoralize utterly. Do you not know people who approach every enterprise with a faint heart? The prestige of failure sits like a nightmare on all their faculties. Their ventures are timid; they expect defeat; slight obstacles discourage them, and they accomplish nothing.—The secret of many a man's aimless existence is, that in his bringing up he was demoralized. Yet he may be a very good sort of man, and a moral one too.

Let us moralize a little further on it: See that community of Christians—call it a church. The amount of religious work they do is amazing; and by supposing all churches like it, you obtain an idea of how soon the world could be evangelized. Not rich, not numerous, not learned perhaps—and yet there is an element of power there greater than riches and numbers and learning. They meet their current expenses easily, build a new church or repair an old one, make a handsome contribution to missions—do every thing that a church ought to do. After one enterprise they take a slight breathing spell, and are off to another, full of heart and hope.

Reverse the picture—and, alas, this can be done. A preacher comes along who is no pastor; or official members cease their diligence and watch-care; gradually the well-knit members fall apart, and the energies that in combination were so effective, lie about loose. The church that could do so much has lost confidence in its resources; can't spare any thing for missions; then lops off the presiding elder's proportional support; then must have a single preacher, because unable to bear a man with family; and then and then—can hardly keep a sexton. Completely "run down," in Methodist phrase.

All the old members may be there, and each may be trying singly to save his soul; but they are not organized, and so do not act upon the world. The power of aggression has been lost.—They who, a few years ago, felt strong in the Lord and in the power of his might, and that nothing could stand before their united effort, are afraid to appoint a protracted-meeting or a camp-meeting, lest it should prove a failure. The battle-cry of faith no longer rallies them. Even their Sabbath-school languishes for want of teachers and books.

O, unhappy church—demoralized, completely demoralized. So the devil would have it. For this the adversary works. No glaring personal sins may scandalize or startle us; but the forces of the church are scattered, and aggression upon Satan's kingdom ceases; then follows defeat—and then shameful retreat. And all this comes, not of an immoral, but a DEMORALIZED church.—Nashville Advocate.

A COLPORTEUR'S REPORT.—Mr. Henry Madison, who is laboring as Colporteur in the encampments around the city, in the employ of the Baptists, furnishes us with the following interesting report of his labors: "During the past month I have sold \$22.70 worth of books, and have given away, including Testaments and Tracts, about an equal amount. I hold religious conversation with hundreds every day, and am often greatly delighted with what the soldiers tell me in regard to their religious experience. One said to me, the other day, 'I have a pious wife at home; she prays for me, and I would not take anything in the world for those prayers.' He requested me to bring him certain good books, which he wished to send to his wife. Many seem very anxious to get Testaments and small Bibles and Tracts. Officers, as well as privates, are very kind, and I am permitted to go freely among the soldiers, from camp to camp, trying to urge upon them the claims of the Gospel."—Richmond Dispatch.

PRAYING SOLDIERS.—From Camp Magruder, near Richmond, the following report comes: By the kindness of the members of the church, we use the chapel for daily morning prayer-meetings, and at eventide many followers of the lowly Jesus, without notice or design, meet together in his house to sing his praise and call on his name.—Yesterday, besides two morning prayers there were two regular services by ministers of the Baptist Church, and at night, after dress parade, an impromptu prayer-meeting. God be praised for such a spirit among our men.—Rev. Mr. Powell, rector of Emmanuel Church, Powhatan, and 2d Lieutenant of the Powhatan Artillery, acts as volunteer Chaplain, assisted by other brethren.—Advocate.

Spiritual Mindfulness.

What are the indications of this state? Christ was eminently so; Paul was so. Baxter had much of the mind that was in the master. It is very desirable to render ministers more devotional, to give an unction to their labors and to make the brotherhood co-workers in the great scheme of human salvation.

1. The man who is becoming more spiritual minded has less confidence in himself. He thought he could get along very well depending partly on Christ and partly on self; but he has been disappointed so often, has made so many mistakes and blunders that he finds it unsafe to trust to good resolutions. "I just depend on Jesus Christ for everything," said an aged disciple, near his 81st year.

2. He thinks and talks more about Jesus. In Malachi 3d and 16th, it is recorded that a book of remembrance is written for such "as feared the Lord, and thought upon his name." He loves to talk of Christ to Christian friends, and occasionally drops a word to sinners of his amazing grace and mercy. Meetings for prayer are his delight. In them he is happy—they afford him a prelibation of the heavenly Jerusalem.

My willing soul would stay,
In such a frame as this;
And sit and sing myself away,
To everlasting bliss.

3. Prayer is sweeter, and answers of peace more frequent. He approaches, not like a stranger, but a familiar friend, and God answers his petitions.

There is a place where Jesus abides
The oil of gladness on our heads;
A place, of all on earth most sweet—
It is the blood-bought mercy seat.

4. His love for the brethren grows stronger, especially for those that are "growing in grace." He loves the image of Christ, and where the lines are the deepest, there his affection is the strongest. The countenance of each one, as he enters the place of prayer, affords him delight. "These are the excellent of the earth, and I am honored in being permitted to engage with them in prayer and praise," is his reflection.

5. He avoids whatever is unfavorable to devotion, worldly associations.—Light and frothy conversation or books he declines, and shuns as impediments to his high and holy pursuit, spiritual mindedness. The Bible is his book, especially on the Sabbath, for this helps him in the great enterprise of keeping his "heart with all diligence" and of "perfecting holiness in the fear of God." Brethren, shall we imitate this brother in his pursuit after spiritual mindedness? Do we not need more of it? Can we be satisfied at our poor dying rate of living? One half of us, at least need RECONVERSION, or we shall do nothing for Christ, and nothing to purpose, for our own ripeness for heaven.

Come Holy Spirit, heavenly dove,
With all thy quickening powers,
Come shed abroad a Savior's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

[Christian Index.]

THE PULPIT IN THE CAMP.—A correspondent of the Louisville (Ky.) Courier writes from Virginia: To-day the Second Brigade, to which we are attached, was mustered for divine service. The occasion reminded me more of a Baptist Association gathering than anything I have seen for a long time. A rustic pulpit was erected beneath the shade of the forest trees, and about the clergyman was gathered a force of over three thousand men. The good old songs of Zion caused the leaves to quiver with a poetical tremulousness, and the very air was redolent with heartfelt prayer and praise. Our fighting Captain, Rev. H. A. Tupper, of the Ninth Georgia, a chaplain in the Confederate Army, and a Baptist minister at home, a lover and defender of civil and religious liberty everywhere, preached us a very able discourse from the advice of Eli to Joshua, "Be ye men of good courage." It was no war philippic, but an earnest, heartfelt, soldierly and Christian discourse.

Translated from the German.

Rely on God, in cheerful resignation.
If and misfortune's weight has laid thee low;
Rely on Him, He'll be thy consolation,
Tis He that does a healing balm bestow.

Rely on God, if false accusers pain thee,
And all thy friends desert in time of need;
Rely on Him, He'll readily sustain thee,
His love endures. He is a friend indeed.

Rely on God, if loss of kindred sadden
Thy burdened heart, and all seems void and chilled;
Rely on Him, He will the sick heart gladden,
His precious promises will be fulfilled.

Oh, then, rely, whate'er may chance to wave thee,
Rely on God, all doubts and fears dismiss;
He will support thy falling strength to save thee,
Until transformed thou enter'st heavenly bliss.

TAVER GOD.—"I could write down twenty cases," says a pious man, "when I wished God had done otherwise than he did; but which I now see, had I my own will, would have led to extensive mischief. The life of a Christian is a life of paradoxes. He must lay hold on God, he must follow hard after him, he must determine not to let him go. And yet you must learn to let God alone.—Quietness before God is one of the most difficult of all Christian graces: to sit where he pleases, to be what he would have us be, and this as long as he pleases."—Christian Treasury.

Selected for the Southern Presbyterian.

True Courage.

The piece below is an extract from Samuel Davies' sermon, preached to Cap. Overton's independent company of volunteers, raised in Hanover county, Virginia, August 17, 1755, to repel the French invaders. The title of the sermon is, "Religion and Patriotism the Constituents of a good Soldier." His text was 2 Sam. x: 12, which led him in the beginning to speak of true courage, and this is the part that we have selected for the many volunteers who read *The Southern Presbyterian*:

"Our holy religion teaches us to bear personal injuries without private revenge; but national insults and indignities ought to excite the public resentment. Accordingly, king David, when he heard that the Ammonites, with their allies, were preparing to invade his territories, and carry their injuries still farther, sent Joab, his general, with his army, to repel them, and to avenge the affront they had offered his subjects.—It seems the army of the enemy were much more numerous than David's; their mercenaries from other nations were no less than 31,000 men; and no doubt the Ammonites themselves were a still greater number. Joab divides his army, and gives one part to his brother Abishai, who commanded next to him, and the other he kept the command of himself, and resolves to attack the Syrian mercenaries, who seemed the most formidable: he gives orders to his brother in the meantime to fall upon the Ammonites; and he animates him with this noble advice: 'Be of good courage; and let us play the men for our people, and the cities of our God, which are now at stake; and the Lord do what seemeth him good.'"

"Be of good courage, and let us play the men. Courage is an essential character of a good soldier; not a savage, ferocious violence;—not a foolhardy insensibility of danger, or a headstrong rashness to rush it; not the fury of inflamed passions broke loose from the government of reason;—but calm, deliberate, rational courage; a steady, judicious, thoughtful fortitude. This is true courage, and such as we ought all to cherish in the present dangerous conjuncture. This will render men vigilant and cautious against surprises, prudent and deliberate concerning their measures, and steady and resolute in executing them. There are some men who naturally have this heroic turn of mind. As God well knew what a world of degenerate, ambitious, and revengeful creatures this is; as He knew that innocence could not be protected, property and liberty secured, nor the lives of mankind preserved from the lawless hands of ambition, avarice and tyranny, without the use of the sword; as He knew this would be the only method to preserve mankind from universal slavery—He has formed some men for this dreadful work, and fired them with a martial spirit and a glorious love of danger.

"Such a spirit, though most pernicious when ungoverned by the rules of justice and benevolence to mankind, is a blessing when rightly directed; such a spirit, under God, has often mortified the insolence of tyrants, checked the encroachments of arbitrary power, and delivered enslaved and ruined nations; it is as necessary in its place for our subsistence such a world as this, as any of the gentler geniuses among mankind, and it is derived from the same Divine original. He that winged the imagination of a Homer or a Milton; nay, He that sent out Paul and his brethren to conquer the nations with the gentler weapons of plain truth, miracles, and the love of a crucified Savior; He, even that same gracious power, has formed and raised up an Alexander, a Julius Cæsar, a William and a Marlborough, and inspired them with this enterprising and intrepid spirit; the two first to scourge a guilty world, and the two last to save nations on the brink of ruin. There is something glorious and inviting in danger to such noble minds; and their hearts beat with a generous ardor when it appears.

"Our continent is like to become the seat of war, and we, for the future, have no other way left to defend our rights and privileges. And has God been pleased to diffuse some sparks of this martial fire through our country? I hope He has; and now I hope it begins to kindle; and may I not produce you, my brethren, who are engaged in this expedition, as instances of it?—Well, cherish it, as a sacred, heaven-born fire; and let the injuries done to your country administer fuel to it, and kindle it in those breasts where it has been hitherto smothered or inactive. I need not tell you that it is of great importance for this end that you should be at peace with God and your own conscience, and prepared for your future state. Guilt is naturally timorous, and often struck into panic even with imaginary dangers; and an infidel courage, proceeding from want of thought, or a stupid carelessness about our welfare through an immortal duration beyond the grave, is very unbecoming a man or a Christian. The most important periods of our existence lie beyond the grave: and it is a matter of much more concern to us what will be our doom in the world to come than what

becomes of us in this. We are obliged to defend our country; and that is a sneaking, sordid soul that can desert it at such a time as this; but this is not all: we are obliged to take care of an immortal soul; a soul that must exist and be happy or miserable through all the revolutions of eternal ages.—This should be our first care; and, when this is done, death in its most shocking forms is but a release from a world of sin and sorrows, and an introduction into everlasting life and glory."

CROSSING THE BRIDGE BEFORE COMING TO IT.—At a social religious meeting a brother rose, and, among other things, stated the following incident of Bishop George: He and two other clergymen were travelling in company towards a bridge which they would be required to cross in their journey. The recent torrents of rain had swollen the brooks and streamlets leading into the main current, and before they reached the bridge, the companions of Bishop George expressed their apprehension that they would not be able to cross. As their fear increased more and more, they appealed to the Bishop to get his opinion. "Brethren," said he, "I never cross a bridge until I get to it."

Some persons are always journeying toward swollen streams, or damaged bridges. The clouds seem to fill their horizon, not behind them but before them, and are always dark and threatening. They insist that either property, or health, or friends, will soon fail them. Alas! for them, the good things of this world were ordained for others, not for them. "Take no (evil) thought for the morrow." "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof."

OUR COVENANT WITH GOD.—The Rev. Joseph Alleine having, shortly before his death, a conflict with Satan, said: "Away, thou foul fiend, thou enemy of all mankind, thou subtle sophister!—Art thou come now to molest me, now I am just going—now I am so weak, and death upon me? Trouble me not, for I am none of thine! I am the Lord's; Christ is mine, and I am his—his by covenant. I have sworn myself to be the Lord's, and his will I be, therefore begone!" These last words he often repeated, "which," says Mrs. Alleine, "I took much notice of, that his covenanting was the means he used to expel the devil and all his temptations."

CHRISTIANITY AND WAR.—A few days since President Davis remarked, in reference to the proposed effort on the part of the Baptists to send a large number of colporteurs into the army: "I most cordially sympathize with the movement. We have but little to hope for, if we do not realize our dependence upon Heaven's blessing, and seek the guidance of God's revealed Truth."

I think it can be clearly established that those who give liberally to surround our soldiery with religious influences are in the most effective manner promoting the interests of their country.—Religious Herald.

Remedies.

FOR A FIT OF AMBITION.—Go into the churchyard and read the gravestones; they will tell you the end of Ambition. The grave will soon be your bed-chamber, the earth your pillow, corruption your father, and the worm your mother and sister.

FOR A FIT OF REFINING.—Look about for the halt and the blind, and visit the bed-ridden, and the afflicted and deranged; and they will make you ashamed of complaining of your lighter afflictions.

FOR ALL FITS OF DOUBT, PERPLEXITY, AND FEAR.—Whether they respect the body or the mind; whether they are a load to the shoulders, the head, or the heart, the following is a radical cure which may be relied on, for I had it from the Great Physician: "Cast thy burden on the Lord, he will sustain thee."

Let us go by this rule in our devotions: what ever is the matter of our care, let it be the matter of our prayers; and let us allow no care which we cannot let in faith spread before God. And whatever is the matter of our rejoicing, let it be the matter of our thanksgiving; and let us withhold our hearts from those joys which do not dispose us for the duty of praise.

God seldom gives His people so ardent a foretaste of their future rest as in their deep afflictions. He keeps His most precious cordials for the time of our greatest fainting and dangers.—Baxter.

Say not, I could bear any other affliction but this. If God had afflicted thee where thou couldst bear it thy idol would neither have been discovered nor removed.—Baxter.

Where God loses His praise, man will certainly lose his comforts.—Baxter.

In the exercise of faith, with a view to God's glory, he generally increases it: in keeping his commandments there is great reward.

The S. W. Baptist.

TUSKEGEE, ALA.:
Thursday, Aug. 22, 1861.

The War—its Continuance.

Every feeling of humanity revolts at war; nevertheless nations are so low in the scale of moral elevation that war is unavoidable—a present necessity. The present war is a shame to Republicanism. On the part of the South it is unavoidable. Our political and social existence depend upon our success, judging from the published declarations of our enemies. We must whip them or we are a ruined people. Subjugation and confiscation are the declared objects of the Lincoln Government, and there is no alternative left the South but to whip them. In the name of God this we can do. Whatever the sacrifice, it must be made. It is a sad alternative.

Thus far we have decidedly the advantage. Passing by many victories, the Manassas victory gave our enemies a check from which they have not yet recovered. Nothing like a reaction has taken place in their favor. The Peace Party (for there is one) have become emboldened to urge with vigor their claims for a settlement of existing difficulties. The anti-war papers North have become more defiant in their tone against the Lincoln Administration, and the leading Republican papers are snapping at each other like angry curs, degrading their defeated Generals, and finding fault with the Cabinet. Since the Bull Run defeat capitalists have almost ceased to subscribe money to carry on the war, and there is a general demoralization in their armies. The Direct Tax bill is meeting with opposition every where, and there are strong tendencies to open resistance to it. The old Democratic party are meeting in Conventions, proclaiming against the consolidation and despotic tendencies of the Lincoln Government, protesting, also, against the suppression of the *habeas corpus* act. These, and many other signs, prove the moral and political effects the Manassas defeat has had upon the Northern mind.

Unless a reaction takes place soon from this defeat Lincoln will not be able to carry on his war of subjugation very long. Now is a serious crisis in his affairs. If, from this defeat, the Northern public gets its eyes open, and turns against him, the tide once set in, he will be visited with a terrible energy. Unless Lincoln and his lying, dirty sheets can rouse the war spirit at the North as successfully as they did at the fall of Sumter, next winter when their Congress meets the war Dynasty will end, not from choice, but from necessity. Their hatred to the South will be as intense as ever, yet more, but they will not be able to help themselves.

Now, while the panic and demoralization is upon our enemies, is the time for the South to press heavily upon them. Let every man that can enlist enter the army and rush to the field. Show the same kind of energy as if there were a million of Yankees in the Confederate States. Energy and bravery now will secure an early peace; division, sloth and cowardice will entail upon us a long and inglorious war, and, probably, subjugation and ruin in the end. Let the South bring all her forces into the field, men, money, bread, meat, clothing—every sinew of war—and in the name of God, liberty, and humanity strike heavy blows for independence from a fanatical, cruel and implacable foe, and the war will soon end. The "Grand Army" was a great bag of gas, it was perforated at Manassas and exploded, and they are trying to generate more gas; should they succeed a few more perforations of the same kind will empty them of such useless material.

Governor Jackson.

Governor Jackson, of Missouri, since his return from Richmond has issued a proclamation declaring Missouri free and independent of the Lincoln Government, and calls upon the State to rally to the Southern Rights standard. Missouri will be the great battlefield for the West. Large Confederate forces are now in Southern and South-western Missouri co-operating with the State troops. Fremont will have a harder time crushing freedom in Missouri than he had exploring the Rocky Mountains. The State is thoroughly aroused, with her brave Governor, assisted by Pillow, McCulloch, Thompson, Hardee and Polk, with their Confederate soldiers, the Hessians and Tories will have to scamper across the Mississippi into Lincolnland. Missouri is an important State and we rejoice at her prospect of becoming a member of the Southern Confederacy. She is a Southern State and must belong to the family. Such a Governor as Jackson is a great political blessing to any State. If Kentucky and Maryland had had a Jackson instead of a Magoffin and a Hicks they would not now be in the clutches of the despot, Dr. Abraham Lincoln. Magoffin and Hicks are not traitors, but cowards.—From cowards, good Lord deliver us.

The War progresses favorably for the Confederate arms. The victory in Missouri is an important one. It is all fully confirmed except the taking of Seigel by Hardee. We think that true, but it needs confirmation. Next week we give particulars. The Leesburg success is confirmed. Let Christians pray, and soldiers fight on, and our success will be complete.

Those who want a Female Teacher are referred to the advertisement of JOHN C. WILLIAMS.

Alien Enemies.

We publish in another column a recent Act passed by the Confederate Congress in regard to Alien Enemies. The Act is a timely and judicious one, and should be rigidly enforced. Vigilance! should be the watchword of the South. We have suffered much already through aliens, traitors and Tories living in our midst, and it is time the iron heel of war should come down upon them. Let every Southern man consider himself a member of a Vigilance Committee and act accordingly. When the most rigid measures are used, we fear that Judaea will abound in every section, nevertheless it is meet that strenuous efforts should be made to detect them.

There is another class of dangerous men, newspaper reporters and sensation papers. Murmurs frequently come out from "correspondents" and sensation papers in regard to the rigid army regulations. These gossip hunters would, if they knew it, publish the programme of our Generals, not intending to do harm, but they wish to give the "most important news." We trust the army regulations will be made so strict that no one will be suffered to enter the lines except those connected with the service. The rules of war are iron in their very nature, and should be brought down upon offenders with all their immense weight. Let gossippers and sensationists feel their power to the utmost. The North now sees and laments the injury done to their cause by an unrestrained press, and by officious and intermeddling civilians. Let the South take warning in due time, and fence against home enemies as well as alien enemies.

Kentucky.

There are manifest signs of growing discontent towards the Washington Despotism in this State. The Southern fires will soon blaze out, preceded by a political earthquake. Dr. Lincoln's Direct Tax to carry on his War of "subjugation" will destroy her "neutral position." She could not well stand the war, would not aid in its prosecution, and the "Tax" to support it will not be borne. There are many prelatory tokens of civil war, and soon it must come. Kentucky has been cursed by many old hacks, ossified brained politicians, who become stereotyped twenty years ago, such as Crittenden, Wickliffe, Guthrie, &c., who have prevented her from entering heartily into this Revolution. These old rickety hacks will have to be thrown overboard before the Ship of State can sail for the Southern Confederacy. What a shame it will be to Kentucky if she listens to these old Union weepers and remains in Dr. Lincoln's Government!

East Tennessee.

Much anxiety has existed in regard to this section. The prudence of Governor Harris and the Tennessee Legislature has saved it, we think, from rebellion. General Zollicoffer is now in that section with a strong force and has issued a very firm yet mild proclamation, giving all parties to understand the course that will be pursued towards Tories. Nelson, Maynard and Bridges were elected to Lincoln's Congress, and they left to attend it, Nelson has been taken prisoner and is now in Richmond, the others have not been heard from. If Senator Johnson returns home he will be taken and dealt with for treason. Gen. Zollicoffer has suppressed Brownlow's Knoxville Whig. The last number reached our office this week with the Parson's "farewell brother Crawford." The tone of the Parson has changed greatly. He was more moderate than we ever expected to have seen him. Whoever runs up against this Southern movement gets "hurt." When it alters the music of such a man as Parson Brownlow there is power in it. The fact is, the spoutings of East Tennessee Tories are ended. The secession of the State and the adoption of the Confederate Constitution have both come before the ballot box, and have been sustained by overwhelming majorities, and submit they should, and submit they must.

The Charleston Courier, a secular paper, frequently publishes an original article on some religious topic from the able pen of the Editor, a sample of which may be seen in another column on the "Transfiguration of Christ." A Christian cannot read it without tender and elevated emotions.

We submit a remark additional in regard to the descent of Moses and Elijah. Their object was more than to console and strengthen the divine Redeemer for his coming conflicts; they came to surrender, in the presence of heaven and earth, their authority; Moses as lawgiver, Elijah representing the prophets, to the Lawgiver and Prophet of the Christian dispensation. It was a significant action, and the Father approbated it by saying, "This is my beloved Son in whom I am well pleased; hear ye him," meaning, "Moses and Elijah, the representatives of Law and Prophecy, have surrendered their authority to my Son, who, in future is to be heard as Prophet, Priest and King. The old Covenant has passed away, the new Covenant is introduced over which my Son is Lord of all."

Rev. CHARLES TALIAFERRO writes from Murray county, Ga., that he held a meeting of eight days with a Church in that section, recently, and baptized nine persons. Some fifteen professed conversion. He says, "The Church some four months ago agreed to meet once a week in prayer till the war was over."

We give thanks to some kind friends who are at work for us. Will not others do likewise?

[The following interesting letter was written by a nephew of Rev. P. Storr to his little brother, a member of brother Storr's family. The writer is a member of the New Orleans Washington Artillery. Though written for the eyes of friends alone, it is so descriptive we do well to give it to the public.]

CAMP LOU'A, NEAR MANASSAS JUNCTION, July 30th, 1861.

MY DEAR FRANK: Your letter of the 1st inst. was received and should have been answered ere this, but we have been moving about so much for the last few weeks that we have scarcely had time to cook our victuals, much less write letters. You have seen in the papers accounts of our battles of the 18th and 21st. Hugh and I were in the hottest part of both of them. Charlie was in the first, but was not with us on the 21st. Our Battalion of 13 pieces was split up and stationed at different points, and only five pieces were at "Stone Bridge." We went on the field about 10 o'clock, and Hugh's and my pieces (rifled cannon) were ordered immediately to a position about 1500 yards from the famed "Sherman Battery" which was playing on 3 pieces of our "Staunton Artillery." As soon as we showed ourselves on the brow of the hill, the whole of the enemy's fire was directed on us. We unlimbered and came into Battery as quick as possible, and in a few minutes had the satisfaction of seeing our shot strike one of their pieces, killing 3 horses and disabling the piece; the next moment a Battery of 4 more pieces was seen coming down the hill, their horses at a full gallop, they approached 300 or 400 yards nearer than the first and commenced throwing shell at us, the other Battery had fired only round shot, and although they struck in front and around us none of our men or horses had been hurt. The "Staunton" on our left had not fared so well, for they lost 3 men and 5 horses. About this time we heard firing on our right, and saw our Infantry who had been stationed in a thick wood to protect us, falling back cut to pieces, and the next moment a tremendous column of the enemy fled down the hillside on the left to outflank us. (The battle ground was a large, narrow wheat field, and we could see each others' movements distinctly.) I began to think that we were gone, but at that moment orders came for us to retreat, and if ever you saw fellows limber up and put over the hill, quickly, we did; when we got over the other side and were protected from the enemy, we halted and there saw about 6,000 of our men lying on their faces on the ground, protected by the hill from the shot that had been fired at us;—as soon as we halted the order was given them to "Forward double quick," and then such a yell arose as you never heard before. They rushed through the woods, and then the battle began in earnest; we could hear the firing, but could see nothing;—in a few moments they began to bring in the wounded, and as the poor fellows were carried past to the hospital (a large framed house about three-fourths of a mile off) it made us feel very sad.—About 2 o'clock a remnant of a Virginia Regiment passed us in perfect disorder, and reported our men cut to pieces and the enemy advancing. Our hearts sank, for we knew that their cavalry would soon be upon us, and there would be no chance of escape; each man examined his pistol, resolving to die on our posts around the pieces. Then I felt glad that Charlie was not with us. At this moment our gallant General Beauregard rode up and said, "Artillery, if you can hold a position on that hill (near where we were in the morning), for an hour, the day is ours." Then it was our turn to shout,—our horses were rested, and up the hill we went as fast as they could run, the shot and shell falling like hail around us. I can hardly recollect what happened after that, much less describe it. The roar of our 5 guns and 3 of another Battery on our right, soon made us so deaf that our commands had to be given by signs. General Beauregard had his horse shot under him by my side, and took the horse of my Sergeant. After firing some time, one of our drivers who was mounted and could see down the hill side, called out to the gunner of the piece on the extreme left, that the Infantry were coming up the hill, and the next moment a shower of minie balls rained around us, cutting the leaves from the trees and killing one of our men, the only one we lost; the gunner immediately depressed his range, loaded with canister and gave them three rounds which caused them to fall back, and immediately our Infantry charged and drove them off of the field, capturing the whole Battery and completely routing the whole army. The Regiment that charged us was the "New York Fire Zouaves"; they had been held in reserve all day for the express purpose, and their orders (so we learn from the prisoners) were to take the "Washington Artillery, and give no quarters." Out of 900 men they marched against us, only 230 left the field.—After this we went up to a high hill in front of the hospital, about two miles from, and overlooking the Centerville road, along which they were retreating, and with one of our rifled guns gave them a shot whenever they appeared in sufficiently large numbers to afford an aim; with our glasses we could see them at every fire throw down their arms and scatter like black birds. Our cavalry pursued them that night, killing and taking prisoners.

We slept that night near the battlefield in a hard rain and without supper, having had nothing since the night before but a hard biscuit and a little piece of fried shoulder. Next morning we went over the battle field and human eyes never witnessed a more awful sight. During the night our wounded men had been brought in, but the dead

of both sides, and the wounded of the enemy were still there. It was distressing to hear the poor wretches beg for water. I soon emptied my canteen and then had to turn a deaf ear to their cries. The ground where the Zouaves charged us was most thickly covered and their bright red uniform made their bodies very conspicuous. Here, too, I saw the most awful sights—men wounded by cannot shot, heads completely cut off, one with his face only left. During the time of their retreat, we found the baggage of the whole army thrown away; our men furnished themselves with all they wanted, I got a splendid blanket, india rubber coat, haversack, &c. They were, without doubt, the best equipped troops that ever went into the field,—every thing they had was of the very best, and in their haversacks were more provisions than we had eaten for a week; each man had a little bag of ground coffee, and sugar, things, the taste of which we had almost forgotten. It poured down rain all that day.

We expected the enemy to send in a flag of truce to bury their dead, but none came, so we had to begin the work ourselves. We worked for two days and at the end of that time had to move our camp, there being so many unburied and the smell making it impossible for us to do more. Every farm house in the neighborhood is converted into a hospital, and a large church is used for the same purpose. We have several of their own surgeons attending them. When the retreat began they threw the wounded who were in their wagons out by the road side so as to go faster. I cannot tell their loss or ours: before this reaches you, you will have seen an official report. We took 73 of their cannon, among them Gov. Sprague's Rhode Island Battery, the finest in the world.

After the fight, Gen. Beauregard and President Davis made us little speeches. Gen'l B. rode up to our Major saying: "Major, give me both of your hands;—I cannot thank you for the service you have done to-day."

On the 28th, after being scattered about for two or three weeks, we were reunited at this camp, our tents were given to us again and we are now resting after our hardships of the last 20 days.

I have given you no account of our fight on the 18th at Blackburn's Ford, for the reason that we saw nothing but tree tops. We were in a hollow between two hills, and the enemy above us concealed from sight by the bushes; we had to aim by the smoke of their fires, and notwithstanding their advantage of numbers and position, we whipped them badly. We had seven guns, but one of them became disabled early in the fight, so we were actually 6 against 13. We lost one killed and six wounded. One man was wounded on my piece. I was handing him a ball and just as he reached out his hands a shell burst at our side and struck him in the mouth. I was sure that he was dead from the way he fell, but I could not stop to see; he lay on the ground until we stopped firing, and then we carried him off the field and sent him to Richmond where he is now recovering and will soon be well, though very much disfigured. In that fight there was a little fellow killed who was in the office with me in New Orleans. Poor boy, he was wounded early in the fight. I saw him after the battle: he knew that his wound was mortal; but said all he minded was, not being able to fire a single shot. He was not in the Artillery, but was under command of the Col. who we were assigned to on that day. It will be a severe blow to his family; he was only 18 years old, and they thought him too young to go, but he insisted, and our employers told him that his situation should be kept open and his salary paid, so he came.

Your affectionate brother,

WALTER

For the South Western Baptist

RICHMOND, Aug. 10, 1861.

DEAR BRO. TALIAFERRO: You are doubtless aware of the desolating tread of our bitter foe, advancing as far as he dares into the Old Dominion. The beautiful town of Hampton, which contained 1800 or 2000 inhabitants has just been consigned to the flames. One of our excellent brethren residing there, told me this morning that he will lose not less than 20,000 dollars. A flourishing Baptist Church has been scattered and a vast amount of their property destroyed and stolen. So in other parts of our border. It would be difficult to reveal the extent of suffering and loss sustained by thousands of our people.

But the time of retribution will come. God has already appeared, most marvelously on our behalf. In every battle excepting one or two in Western Virginia, where our small forces were brought in contact with overwhelming force, glorious victories have been won by us.

Our city is full of the sick and wounded. The houses of our citizens are open to them, and every thing that the most assiduous attention can suggest, is being done for them. I am giving all my leisure time to their physical and spiritual comfort, and so are other brethren in the ministry.

You will be glad to know that we have no difficulty in forwarding our funds to the missionaries of the Board in foreign lands. Some may have withheld from us the contributions which their hearts would prompt, from the fear, that our brethren in the foreign field could not receive them. You may assure all, that we have adopted the most satisfactory arrangement for the transmission of the supplies. But our great difficulty will be, the collection of those supplies. Please say to our ministers

brethren, that now we shall need their co-operation more than ever before. We have received most pleasing tidings from our brethren in the field. All China is being opened to our missionaries. God is giving them favor in the sight of the heathen. He is opening their hearts for the reception of the Gospel. In Africa too, the Word is having its desired effect. Shall our army, sent to battle against the powers of darkness in Pagan lands, be required to retreat for want of needed supplies? Will not every Southern Baptist, say, No, it must not be?

We beg every friend of the cause to send, as the Lord may prosper, a contribution to this blessed object. The mail will be found a safe channel of communication.

Yours truly, JAS. B. TAYLOR,
Cor. Sec.

The Transfiguration.

The transfiguration of the Savior is commemorated on the sixth of August. This festival was instituted by the Greek Church in the year 700, and though observed by the Latin Church at a very early period, it was not made obligatory by that Church till 1456.

That sublime and instructive event is narrated by MATTHEW, MARK and LUKE, and the account of each evangelist is equally copious, minute and graphic. St. John in the opening chapter of his Gospel refers to the transfiguration when he says, *we beheld His glory, the glory as of the only begotten Son of the Father.*

A tradition that has come down from the Christians of the golden age of the Church, and which has been adopted by many devout and eminent churchmen, assures us that Mount Tabor was the scene of that radiant manifestation of the Godhead. We are aware that strong reasons are given in favor of another mountain having been the place where the God-man appeared in the glory he had before he became the son of Mary, but as Tabor was so long considered the spot where that revelation was made, we will not disturb the venerable tradition.

Having determined to unveil His divine glory, the Savior chose PETER, JAMES and JOHN, who were the witnesses of the miracle wrought upon the Ruler's daughter, and afterward of the Passion, to accompany him to the mountain.

The glorious appearance took place while our Savior was at prayer. Prayer is the appointed means of intercourse with the Father of our spirits; and it is while prostrate before the mercy seat we pour our ardent supplications into the ear of God, that we taste the purest joy and are refreshed by the sweetest consolation. It is because we engage in that holy exercise with coldness and languor, neither sensible of our needs nor our sins, and utterly indifferent whether we obtain blessing and forgiveness, that we know so little about the celestial delights and purifying influence of prayer. By permitting the indwelling divinity to clothe His humanity in dazzling effulgence while engaged in that precious meads of grace, our Lord designed to put special honors upon prayer, and to teach us that the blessings which most purify and exalt the soul, are conveyed through that ordained channel of communion.

The Savior chose the night season and the privacy and seclusion of the mountain to manifest His glory, to teach us that the most close and sweet communion with God is enjoyed apart from the world, when the soul, undisturbed by earthly voices and sounds, realizes the sanctity of the unmarried stillness and all its senses are open for the reception of the gracious influence. Those prayers that are unheard by human ears, elicit the richest and readiest answers. The stars alone witnessed night-long struggle of Jacob with the Angel of the Covenant, and the flow of the brook Jabbok was the only sound that broke upon the silence of that day-spring when the importunate suppliant prevailed.

Having given directions so minute and explicit concerning the duty of private prayer, it was eminently becoming that the Savior, who is Himself the only way to the Father, should glorify that means, and hence we perceive that He took with Him to the Holy Mount but three of His Disciples, the number specified by the Jewish law as necessary for the confirmation and establishment of a fact.

While praying, His face became as bright as the noontide sun, and the lustre wrapped His body and penetrated His garments. He was clothed in light as with a garment. He was in a moment invested with a majesty and radiance that awed, oppressed and terrified the Disciples. The unearthly splendor was too bright for mortal vision, and His three companions, smitten with drowsiness, were forced to shut their eyes in the blinding glory, and dreaming perchance of heavenly delights, inhaling during their trance the celestial odors that were exhaled from the radiant person of the Son of God, the honored witnesses lapsed into unconsciousness.

While clothed upon with the glory which the mean covering of mortal flesh had kept concealed from view, two illustrious personages suddenly appeared upon the Mount. These distinguished servants of God were Moses, the great lawgiver, and ELIJAH, the most zealous and fearless of the prophets. Those august men conversed with the Lord of Glory upon a subject that, above all others, was worthy of their thoughts. They spoke to Him of the blood, the groans, the taunts, the humiliation, the blows, the thorns, the cross, the sepulchre. The three walked in company from Tabor to Calvary, and

contemplated every stage of the dreadful work to its triumphant completion.

Awaked by the voices the Disciples opened their eyes just in time to see the illustrious visitors depart. Amazed and ravished at the sight of the Savior's resplendent brightness and the celestial splendor of the law giver and the prophet, Peter with characteristic ardor and forwardness, in a transport of joy, giving expression to his ecstatic feeling without being aware of the nature of his proposition, exclaimed, *let us make three tabernacles, one for thee, one for Moses, and one for Elias.* He knew not what he asked. The two having accomplished their mission returned to their blissful seats near the throne.—Tabor was not the Mount from which the Lord was to ascend to the glory he had from the beginning. His way to exaltation and honor lay through the valley of the shadow of the death. He must arise from the tomb to the mediatorial throne. The Lord of Life must despoil the principalities and powers of hell, conquer the grave, and deprive the monster death of his sting. And PETER and JAMES and JOHN had not yet received the Holy Ghost, and were not prepared for such companionship and for the felicity of Heaven. And moreover they had a work to do, persecutions to endure, labors to undergo, sermons to preach, souls to save.—We do not wonder at the proposition. Having seen the Master clothed in his essential glory, he shrank from beholding him again as the man of sorrows in the meanness of mortal robes. It was not strange that he desired to spend eternity in such company and that having inhaled an atmosphere redolent of the fragrance of Paradise, he was reluctant to return to the world. The sweeter tastes of divine love and brighter glimpses of the glory prepared for them that love God, often make the ravished saint unwilling again to tread the rough path of duty, and encounter the enemies that beset his way.

While PETER was speaking a bright cloud appeared above the mountain, and out of this symbol of the presence of Jehovah there came a voice in volume and majesty like the thunder, which said: *This is my beloved Son in whom I am well pleased; hear ye him.* The voice was ample testimony to the divinity of our Savior, and the charge with which the awe-inspiring sound concluded, prevented the undue exaltation of the illustrious personages who had been honored with that interview, and directed the heart of the trembling disciples to the Son, as alone worthy of adoration and reverence.

The voice smote the Disciples with terror and dread, and they fell upon their faces. The effulgence of Christ's transfigured person deprived them of consciousness, then suffused their hearts with a sweet awe and a raising joy, but the dreadful voice of Jehovah overpowered their faculties and destroyed their strength. They revived at the touch of the Savior, and opening their eyes saw no one but Jesus in the undimmed garb of human nature.

Those same disciples who beheld him in the radiant lustre of his divinity, on Tabor, in company with the Law-giver and the Prophet, saw him afterwards, when he trod the vinepress of the wrath of God alone; when, well nigh crushed by the weight of a world's transgressions, he was strengthened and comforted in the fearful hour of the Prince of Darkness, by an angelic minister. But they forgot the transfiguration, when they witnessed the agony of the passion, and they forgot the God-man when the blood trickled down his marred face, and no ray of light escaped through his purple robe. And, yet, Calvary is more glorious than Tabor, and the tomb in which the crucified yields a richer fragrance than was exhaled by the dazzling radiance which so ravished the hearts of the disciples.—*Charleston Courier.*

Missouri.

MONTE, August 16.—A special dispatch from Little Rock this morning brings dates from Fort Smith to the 14th. The news of McCulloch's victory is fully confirmed. The fight occurred on Saturday, 8 miles south of Springfield. The enemy took the Confederate pickets prisoners and surprised the main body, when a bloody and desperate encounter ensued. There was great loss on both sides. Five regiments of Missourians were thrown into a panic and fled. Gen. Price made two ineffectual attempts to rally them. The Louisiana regiment fought gallantly and suffered much. Gen. Price led the 3d and 5th Arkansas regiments, in person, in a splendid charge.

A letter from McCulloch, dated 11th, says:

"The victory is ours! The battle lasted six hours and a half. Our loss great. Lyons is among the dead of the enemy. We took six pieces of artillery from Sigel and destroyed his command; also captured many prisoners, small arms, &c. I cannot give particulars, but write this to correct reports circulated by those who fled from the field."

Signed, BEN. McCULLOCH,

"Brig'-dr Gen. Com'd'g."

The Confederate loss is 200 to 300 killed and 400 to 500 wounded. Sigel's forces were pursued to Springfield. When the Messenger left it was thought McCulloch would attack them there. Capt. Blatch caught Sigel but he was rescued. He then shot at him and thinks he wounded him. Col. Sweeney states that the enemy's loss was from 2300 to 3000.

The following dispatch was received at Fort Smith:

FAYETTEVILLE, Ark. Aug. 13.—McCulloch sent forces after Seigel's command, and it was pursued about twenty miles beyond Springfield. Gen. Hardee met and captured the whole of the Federal

forces, and is bringing them back, thus making a clean thing of it. The Messenger bringing this intelligence has just arrived. C. H. STEWART.

(Special Dispatch to the Charleston Mercury.)

RICHMOND, Aug. 15.—Our troops gained another brilliant victory near Leesburg on Tuesday afternoon. The news is perfectly authentic. It appears that a force of about 1700 Yankee troops, detached from Gen. Banks' division, forded the Potomac nearly opposite Leesburg on Monday evening. Their purpose was probably to make a short foraging expedition and return before they could be attacked. During the night, however, the river became much swollen by the recent rains and the fords were no longer passable. In the meantime, the Southern scouts having given the information of their presence at headquarters, Gen. N. G. Evans, with the 17th and 18th Mississippi Regiments, the 8th Virginia Regiment, and the Richmond Howitzer Battalion, hastened to attack the marauders. Passing through Leesburg on Tuesday morning, our troops succeeded in surrounding the enemy. After a sharp attack, during which about 300 of the Yankee troops were killed and wounded, the remainder, between 1400 and 1700 in number, finding their retreat completely cut off by the unusual condition of the river, surrendered at discretion.—Our loss was comparatively trifling—being only six killed and nine wounded. A large number of wagons, with guns and ammunition in abundance, were taken. Passengers who arrived to-night by the train from Manassas report that the news of this signal triumph is undoubtedly true. A number of wagons had been sent to Leesburg to bring down the booty.

We call attention to the communication of Rev. J. B. TAYLOR. If we could say anything to urge our brethren to the work of Missions we would freely do so. We trust every Christian will discharge his duty before God in the great and good work of evangelizing the heathen.

Wm. M. Richey writes from Fife, Ala., that a protracted meeting was held with the Cold Water Baptist Church, embracing the 4th Sabbath in July at which sixteen persons were added.

A levy of ten per cent. upon the white population of the eleven Seceded States—county by county—would produce an army of five hundred and fifty-eight thousand men.

Secular Intelligence.

Acts of the Confederate Congress.
The following important bill has been signed and approved by the President:

AN ACT RESPECTING ALIEN ENEMIES.

SEC. 1. The Congress of the Confederate States of America do enact, That whenever there shall be declared war between the Confederate States and any foreign nation or government, or any invasion or predatory incursion shall be perpetrated, attempted or threatened, against the territory of the Confederate States by any foreign nation or government, and the President of the Confederate States shall make public proclamation of the event, or of the war, or of the invasion, or of the predatory incursion, all natives, citizens, denizens, or subjects of the hostile nation or government, being males of fourteen years of age and upwards, who shall be within the Confederate States, and not citizens thereof, shall be liable to be apprehended, restrained, confined and removed as alien enemies: Provided, that during the existing war citizens of the United States residing within the Confederate States, with intent to become citizens thereof, and who shall make a declaration of such intention in due form, and acknowledge the authority of the Government of the same, shall not become liable as aforesaid, nor shall the act extend to citizens of the States of Delaware, Maryland, Kentucky, Missouri, or the District of Columbia, and the Territories of Arizona and New Mexico, and the Indian territories south of Kansas, who shall not be chargeable with actual hostility, or other crime against the Confederate States, or who shall acknowledge the authority of the Government of the Confederate States.

SEC. 2. The President of the Confederate States shall be, and is hereby, authorized by his proclamation or other public act, in case of existing or declared war, as aforesaid, to provide for the removal of those who, not being permitted to reside within the Confederate States, shall refuse or neglect to depart therefrom; and to establish such regulations in the premises as the public safety may require.

SEC. 3. Immediately after the passage of this act, the President of the Confederate States shall by proclamation, require a citizen of the United States, being male of fourteen years of age and upwards, within the Confederate States and adhering to the Government of the United States, and acknowledging the authority of the same, and not being a citizen of the Confederate States, nor within the provision of the Confederate States within forty days from the date of such proclamation; and such persons remaining within the Confederate States after that time shall become liable to be treated as alien enemies; and in all cases of declared war, as aforesaid, alien residents within the Confederate States, who shall become liable as enemies of the Confederate States, shall be chargeable with actual hostility or other crime against the public safety, shall be allowed the time for the disposition of their effects and for departure which may be stipulated by any treaty with such hostile nation or government; and when no such treaty may exist, the President shall prescribe such time as may be consistent with public safety, and according to the dictates of humanity and national policy.

SEC. 4. After any declared war, or proclamation as aforesaid, it shall be the duty of the several Courts of the Confederate States, and of each State having criminal jurisdiction and of the several Judges and Justices of the Courts of the Confederate States, and of any alien or alien enemy, as aforesaid, or person coming within the purview of this act, who shall be resident, or remaining in the Confederate States, or at large within the jurisdiction of such State or Court, as aforesaid, contrary to the intent of this act, and of the proclamation of the President of the Confederate States, or to the regulations prescribed by him in pursuance of this act, to cause such alien or aliens, person or persons, as aforesaid, to be duly apprehended and conveyed before such Judge, Court or Justice, for examination and hearing on such complaint; and sufficient cause therefor appearing, shall or may or such alien or aliens, person or persons, to be removed out of the territory of the Confederate States, or to be otherwise dealt with or restrained conformably to the interests of this act and the proclamations or regulations which may be prescribed as aforesaid, and may in prison or otherwise, secure such alien person until the order which shall be made shall be performed.

SEC. 5. It shall be the duty of the Marshal of the District in which any alien enemy, or person offending against the provisions of this act, shall be apprehended, by the President of the Confederate States, or by order of any Court, Judge, or Justice, as aforesaid, to cause the same to be removed, and to be removed, and to execute such order, by himself or deputy, or other discreet person, and for such execution

DR. J. H. McLEAN'S

STRENGTHENING CORDIAL AND BLOOD PURIFIER.
The Greatest Remedy in the World.
And the Most Delicious and Delightful Cordial

EVER TAKEN.

The thousands upon thousands who are daily using McLean's Strengthening Cordial, testify that it is absolutely an infallible remedy for renovating and invigorating the shattered and diseased system, purifying and enriching the Blood—restoring the sick, suffering invalid to

HEALTH AND STRENGTH.

Before taking. ABOUT IT. **After taking.**

There is NO MISTAKE

TO GENTLEMEN, do you wish to be healthy, strong, and vigorous?

—SAY LAUDER, do you want the Blossom of Health to mount your Cheeks again?—then go at once and get

McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier.
Delay not a moment; it is warranted to give satisfaction. It will cure any disease of the Kidneys, Womb or Bladder; Fainting, Obstructed Menstruation; Falling of the Womb, Barrenness, or any disease arising from Chronic or Nervous Debility, it is an infallible Remedy.
For Children.
Do you want your delicate child to grow up strong and healthy?

CAUTION!—Beware of Druggists or Dealers who may try to palm upon you a bottle of Bitters or Sarsaparilla, (which they can buy cheap,) by saying it is just

as good. There are even men B.A.S.E. enough to steal part of my name to dub their V.I.L.E. deceptions. Avoid such infamous P.I.R.A.T.E.s and their villainous compounds. Ask for Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial Blood Purifier. Take nothing else. It is the only remedy that will purify your blood thoroughly, and, at the same time, STRENGTHEN and INVIGORATE the whole organization. It is put up in large Bottles—\$1 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5.

DR. J. H. McLEAN, Sole Proprietor,
Corner of Third and Pine Sts., St. Louis, Mo.

DR. McLEAN'S UNIVERSAL PILLS,
FOR LIVER COMPLAINT, BILIOUSNESS, HEAD-
ACHE, &c.

There has never been a CATHARTIC medicine, offered
to the public, that has given such entire satisfaction as

Being entirely vegetable, they are perfectly innocent, and can be taken by the most tender infant; yet prompt and powerful in removing all Bilious secretions, Acid or Impure, Feted Matter from the Stomach. In fact, they are the only pills that should be used in malarious districts.

They produce no Gripping, Sickness or Pain in the Stomach or Bowels, though very active and searching in their operation, removing the heaviest secretions of the Liver.

Kidneys. Who will suffer from Biliousness, Headache and foul Stomach, when so cheap a remedy can be obtained! Keep them constantly on hand; a single dose, taken in season, may prevent hours, days, and months of sickness. Ask for Dr. J. H. McLean's Universal Pills.—Take no other. Being coated, they are tasteless. Price only 25 cents per box, and can be sent by mail to any part of the United States.

J. H. MCLEAN, Sole Proprietor.

Corner of Third and Pine Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment.

*THE BEST EXTERNAL IN THE WORLD,
FOR MAN OR BEAST.*

Thousands of human beings have saved a life of decrepitude and misery, by the use of this invaluable Liniment. It will relieve PAIN almost instantaneously and it will cleanse, purify and heal the foulest SORE in an incredible short time. McLEAN'S VOLCANIC OIL LINIMENT will relieve the most inveterate cases of Rheumatism, Gout, or Neuritis. For Paralysis, contracted

Muscles, Stiffness or Weakness in the Joints, Muscles or Ligaments, it will never fail. Two applications will cure Sore Throat, Headache or Earache. For Burns or Scalds or any Pain, it is an infallible Remedy. Try it and you will find it an indispensable Remedy. Keep it always at hand.

PLANTERS, FARMERS, or any one else having charges of horses, will save money by using McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment. It is a speedy and infallible cure for Galls, Sprains, Chafes, Swelling, Lameness, Sweeney, Sores, Wounds, Scratches, or any external disease. Try it, and you will be convinced.

DR. J. H. McLEAN, Sole Proprietor,

May 23, 1861.

J. B. HART & SONS,
DEALERS IN
Staple and Fancy Dry Goods:
AND
GROCERIES, BAGGING, ROPE, &c.
Thankful for past patronage, wish it continued, and res-
pectfully solicit new customers,
WETUMPKA, ALA.

May 31, 1860.

JAS. G. ROBERTSON, }
Mobile, Ala. }

{ I. CHAPMAN BROWN
Sumterville, Ala. }

ROBERTSON, BROWN & CO.,
Commission Merchants
No. 35 North Commerce St.,
MOBILE, ALA.

L. D. C. WOOD. JAMES H. LOW. J. S. JAMESON.

WOOD & LOW,
Cotton Factors, and Commission Merchants,
NO. 35 NATCHEZ STREET,
NEW ORLEANS.
N. B.—Personal attention given to the sale of Cotton,
and purchasing of Merchants' and Planters' supplies.
February 2, 1860. 1y

CHAUNCEY FOWLER,
DRUGGIST & APOTHECARY

DRUGGIST & APOTHECARY
(SIGN OF THE LARGE GOLDEN MORTAR.)
Tuskegee, Ala.
ESTABLISHED IN 1846.
—DEALER IN—
DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS;
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES;
GLASS, PUTTY, DYE-STUFFS;
PERFUMERY, PATENT MEDICINES;
PURE WINES AND LIQUORS;


FANCY ARTICLES,
CANDIES, TEAS, SPICES,
SNUFF, TOBACCO, CIGARS;
GARDEN SEEDS, &c. &c.

A FULL and well selected stock constantly on hand,
to which the attention of buyers is respectfully in-
vited,—feeling confident that I can offer *pure, fresh, genuine*
articles on as reasonable terms as they can be had
elsewhere.

Thankful for the liberal patronage extended to me for
the last fourteen years, I would most respectfully solicit
the continuance of the same; which I hope my endeavors

to give satisfaction will continue to merit.
Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded, and
all orders correctly answered.
February 16, 1860. 40

CARRIAGE EMPORIUM.

A detailed illustration of a horse-drawn carriage, likely a stagecoach or a similar passenger vehicle. It features a large, rounded body with a high roof, supported by a network of spokes and a central axle. The carriage is shown from a side profile, facing right. It has large, spoked wheels and is connected to a harness system, including a seat and reins, which would be used by a driver. The illustration is rendered in a classic, engraved style with fine lines and cross-hatching for shading.

JOHN C. SMITH,
THANKFUL for the patronage heretofore extended to him, would solicit a continuance of the same, as he is determined not to be undersold. He will continue to manufacture on hand for

**Carriages, Rockaways, Top and No-Top
Buggies, Iron and Tree Wagons**
for two, four and six horses.

Having just received direct from the manufacturers a new and well selected stock of materials, and having experienced hands to execute the work, he can guarantee all work left with him to be done in the best manner, and to give satisfaction to his customers.

PLANTATION WORK done in the best manner, and warranted.

REPAIRING in all its branches executed with neatness and dispatch.

Feb. 23, 1860

The South Western Baptist.
TWO DOLLARS a year, if paid within three months
TWO DOLLARS and FIFTY CENTS, if payment is not
made within the first six months.
Any person sending the names of FIVE subscribers and
TEN DOLLARS, shall be entitled to a year's subscription
gratis.
Any person sending the names of TEN new subscribers
and TWENTY DOLLARS, shall be entitled to three extra

The space necessarily occupied by 10 lines of this size type, will be considered one square; and 5 lines or under, one-half square.

No. of Squares.	1 Time.	3 Ts.	1 M th	3 M ^{ts}	6 M ^{ts}	1 Year

Half Square	\$1 00	\$2 00	2 50	\$3 00	\$4 00	5 00
One Square...	1 00	2 00	2 50	4 00	5 00	10 00
Two Squares...	2 00	4 00	5 00	7 00	11 00	15 00
Four Squares...	4 00	8 00	10 00	14 00	22 00	30 00
Six Squares...	6 00	11 00	15 00	22 00	28 00	40 00
Twelve Squares...	12 00	20 00	28 00	40 00	50 00	60 00

For Special Notices, fifty per cent. additional will be charged.

All Advertisements on which the number of insertions is not made, will be published **TILL FORBID**, and charged accordingly.

~~No~~ Advertisements from a distance will be inserted unless accompanied by a remittance or by satisfactory reference.

The Proprietors still continue the Job Printing business, and are prepared to execute every description of LETTER PRESS PRINTING committed to their care, in a good style, and on as reasonable terms as any other establishment in the State.

All Job Work is considered due when finished.

LETTERS containing remittances, or on business, should be addressed to the SOUTH WESTERN BAPTIST, Tuskey.