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For the South Western Baptist.
Teaching School.

There is an ancient, and no less true, adage, that "Every sweet has its bitter." Many would be the "sweets" of a teacher if the words of this adage could be reversed and read, "Every bitter has its sweet," for there is no occupation in life, attendant with more litters, no laborer less appreciated and paid by the public than a teacher. They are despised, and considered men incapable of attending to any other business; looked upon as task-masters instead of benefactors. True, we often find teachers sitting in their easy arm school chairs, as merely lesson hearers and as judges, judging whether parents have done their duty in making the children learn the lesson assigned; hurrying the scholar along at a rapid rate, never deigning to explain a lesson or encourage the child. And these too are often complimented as "the most efficient and successful teachers"; and when such a name is won, and "Oh! the virtue of a name," his life is but a life of ease and comfort. But he who strives hard to make every idea deeply impressed, nothing allowed to be passed over till well understood, whose students make "slow but sure" progress, is considered as "too tardy for the age." The teacher's actions are scrutinized and often wrong impressions are made by parents listening to the stories of children, forgetful that "There are two sides to every question," and every child looking upon his teacher as a tyrant will tell his "own story," where parents will conclude that their children are imposed upon, and when such an idea is inculcated into a child, you may as well endeavor to stop the moon in her nightly course, as to get that child to learn. The teacher is then accused of being partial, but I do not believe that any teacher can be partial without a just and forcible cause, and when it is, I say, parents blame not the teacher for it is the child's fault. For when you have a servant ready and willing to perform every thing told, and never found out of his place, answer candidly, do you not think more of him than one of an entirely different cast? "Love nor money" could induce you to part with him, and when there is a difference to be shown, the good servant is sure to obtain the preference. So be as willing to excuse the teachers as you are yourself. And is it your fault that this difference is shown? Certainly not. So mark it, when you hear a boy say that his teacher is partial, that boy stands at or near the foot of his class. When the bell rings he is the last to get into the house; when his class is called, he is the last to take his place in the recitation, and comes napping along with book in hand, apparently deeply interested in his studies, trying to make the teacher believe he has been studying very hard. "Virtue will command respect wherever found," and when a teacher sees it in a child, he will love and admire the possessor of it more than the sluggard and mischievous wretch. Teachers again are partial or rather tighter to some for another reason. They feel sometimes a greater interest on account of relationship, and they dislike to have a word misused or a moment lost, and will often reprove them to have them learn the faster.

Teachers again have to be judges in cases where they cannot gather all the evidence, on account of a want of time and truthfulness of witnesses, and frequently may judge wrongly. But how often are cases decided wrongly by our justice courts, who employ weeks in examining witnesses, &c., and are they condemned by the public? So condemn not others. Teachers have to please the whole community, whose ideas of teaching are as various as the hues of the rainbow. Some desire (and think there is no other way for) them to be governed by the birch, while others would be forever offended should the teacher deign to punish one of their children. Then what must the teacher do; show this wide difference? Should he do it, in one week, his school will be scattered to the four winds of heaven. Poor man! he must set his wits to work to please all; blend in one grand panorama colors and subjects as antagonistic as virtue and sin. He must be prepared upon every subject, able to answer every question that can arise in a child's mind, and should he fail to answer as readily as asked, he will be subjected to scoffs from all. Every child must improve, no matter how great the obstacles to be overcome. Absence from school, the great thief of teacher and pupils, must not be allowed to effect the child. But one day from school is a great injury to the absentee, the teacher and the other scholars. To the absentee first, by causing him to lose his place

in his class, thereby discouraging him; to lose a lesson upon which probably depends the next. He will have to be passed over that, not knowing it, or else the other members of the class kept waiting for him to learn it, which is the injury done to the other scholars. If he is passed over it, he will have to study the harder to learn this lost principle; he will be like a chain with a link broken, and will continue to crawl while his class is stalking along with rapid strides. The teacher has to labor the harder to get the lost principle caught up, and frequently he fails, and then his reputation as a teacher is greatly injured. He is then borne onward and downward by the current of public opinion, which is still widening and deepening, till at last he has lost all and he has to feed upon remorse.

While speaking of public opinion, I will say that parents are often wrongly condemned for giving one child a better education than another. But blame not the parents, because the child will not take an education. The parent would be forever disgraced should he allow certain children to leave the parental roof. Girls now-a-days become women at twelve or thirteen. Their bodies are dressed in silks and every decoration possible to be obtained, while their minds are allowed to go undressed and uncultivated, and grow up in brambles and weeds of ignorance, and some cannot tell the capital of their own State and why so called.

The boys become men at sixteen or seventeen. Watches, gold headed canes, trotting buggies, pointer dogs and double-barrel guns are their companions and idols, instead of their histories, mathematics, &c. They seem chained to a rock, and an earthquake can't shake them, but in after life when it is too late, Prometheus, like the vulture of Remorse, will prey upon their vitals. So parents, if you wish your children to be men and women, when they become grown, make them respect and know they must obey their teachers; keep them in the place for boys and girls till they are grown. Rule them and they will be an honor to you, or else they will rule you, and be their own and your everlasting destroyers.

For the South Western Baptist.
Deacon Allen E. McIver.

ACTION OF THE DARLINGTON BAPTIST CHURCH.

At a meeting of the Church held this day, bro. T. P. Lide offered the subjoined tribute, which was unanimously adopted and ordered to be entered upon record, whereupon it resolved that a copy be furnished the *South Western Baptist*, and *The Biblical Recorder*, respectively for publication, and that a copy be also sent to the family of the deceased. [Extract from Minutes.] S. H. BACOT, C. C. The 26th, August, 1861, is a period which cannot fail to be remembered with deep lamentation by this church and congregation, as the period when our beloved brother, Allen E. McIver ceased to move among the living. In early life, he married and settled among us, when he transferred his membership to this church, where he at once became prominent by his activity and efficiency in every department of church service. His prudence in counsel, fixedness of purpose, constancy of zeal and sympathy for the needy, soon caused the judgment of the Church to settle upon him, with entire unanimity, as a suitable person to fill the office of a Deacon. He was accordingly elected to this office. But his native modesty, conscientiousness and self-distrust led him to shrink from so responsible a trust, and it was with difficulty that the Presbytery who attended by invitation to set him apart, could induce him to yield to the judgment and wishes of the church. The efficient and satisfactory manner in which he discharged his duties in this regard, to the last, is known to us all. His watchfulness in ascertaining the wants of the poor, his liberality in contributing, and his success in collecting for this, as for any other department of benevolence, were remarkable. For securing the temporalities of the Pastor, his aid was most efficient and his labors untiring. His unusual capacity for business gave him an undue share of responsibility and labor, which necessarily to some extent, interfered with his Christian liberty and enjoyment; but yet it all served to show that he could be, as he was, "diligent in business, fervent in spirit, serving the Lord." It was not long after he became a deacon before he was elected superintendent of the Sabbath School, where his labors of love can never be forgotten, and from which we trust, much fruit will abound to his account. If there was any one department of Christian labor in which he delighted more than in another, it was this. It was emphatically with him a labor of hope and prayer, and love, in which his zeal never for a moment flagged. It was on his return from the late Convention at Spartanburg that he was taken with the fever which terminated in his death. He was there delighted with a Sabbath School Convention, in which he took a prominent part, and thus the favorite pursuit of his life, proved the culmina-

ting point of his labors on earth. This brother beloved, with whom we often "took sweet counsel, and walked to the house of God in company," has passed away in the prime of life, and in the midst of eminent usefulness! We shall see his cheerful face no more! We shall no more listen to his earnest exhortations and his fervent prayers! When walking through the valley of the shadow of death, he feared no evil, for the staff and the rod of God were present to comfort him. It was truly affecting to hear his last prayer on his dying bed for himself—his afflicted family and servants. We bless God for the assurance he has left us that his prayers have been turned to praise, and his sufferings exchanged for eternal blessedness. In view of this solemn dispensation of divine Providence, we would say, "Lord make us to know our end, and the measure of our days, what it is—that we may know how frail we are; and thus learn to lean less upon each other, and more upon thee! We would kiss the rod that has smitten us. God forbid that we should murmur! Rather would we bless his name that he so long allowed us so lovely a companion, and so bright an example of pious devotion to his service. May God bless and sustain our dear sister—his bereaved and heart-stricken companion, his two young daughters, and his little orphan niece, who received from him a father's care.

For the benefit of the living, we would place upon record, this brief and imperfect testimonial of our dear departed brother in the Lord.

Darlington C. H., So. Ca.,
Lord's day, Sept. 1, 1861.

For the South Western Baptist.

Old Wayside Flowers; or, Sketches of the Apostles and Prophets.

ST. MARK.

Of St. Mark, who was not, as was Matthew, one of the twelve—and of whom at first we only intended to write, save with the addition of Paul—we know but little certainly beyond his writings; and the reader is referred to these rather than to anything we shall say of him in illustration of his character and works. He appears to have been deeply pious and extraordinarily useful in the cause of Christ—"converting multitudes of both men and women." It is said that he first went into Egypt and established a church at Alexandria; but did not stop here, nor in the eastern parts of Egypt; but traveled westward to Lybia, traversing Marmacia, Pentapolis and other adjacencies, preaching the Gospel and performing miracles, and inducing thereby the barbarian idolaters to renounce their worship and to accept of Christianity as freely ten dered to them through a Savior's love. After this he returned to Alexandria and preached and ministered with undiminished zeal, until the idolatrous citizens, while celebrating the solemnities of Serapis to him from the sanctuary, and binding him with cords, dragged him over rough and stony places till he died. Like the other Apostolic Martyrs he held on to his faith; and was comforted with the blessed Savior's presence in his greatest extremity. His Gospel was written at the earnest entreaty of the converts at Rome; and, being revised by his companion, St. Peter, who seems to have enjoyed precedence of him with the people, and whose preaching it embodied, was publicly adopted "in their assemblies." As a writer he was faithful, brief, perspicuous and comprehensive—expressing much of idea with but few words. In taking leave of him, with this short and mostly compiled sketch, we feel as if we had been into the presence of an eminently worthy and good man; and are refreshed with the excellence which he added to poor human nature.

Claiborne, August 1861.

[From the Religious Herald.]
Testaments for Soldiers.

Nashville, Aug. 26th.

REV. J. B. TAYLOR, D.D.—Dear Brother: Your note of the 17th inst., is before me. I have made a contract for twenty thousand copies of the New Testament to be issued in this city, at the earliest day possible, with the imprint of the Bible Board of the Southern Baptist Convention. They will cost us twelve or thirteen cents, at which price the publisher assures me will make not a cent profit. Judging however from the specimen copy shown me, they will be very handsome. The Board is to be supplied with a thousand copies in two or three weeks, and afterwards as we may desire them. Please announce these facts in the *Herald*, and ask our friends to send on at once to the Board the funds necessary to meet expenses. Stereotype plates are here, and other sets will be made very soon, and in a short time the Bible Board will be prepared to supply any number of copies of the word of God, and at a price as low as they can be obtained anywhere in the Confederate States. It is hoped that the Board will soon be placed in a condition, not only to publish the Bible, but also to import it from England. Yours truly, &c., &c.,
R. B. C. HOWELL.

The Pilgrims and their Pitchers.

A PARABLE, BY THE REV. DR. JAMES HAMILTON.

It was long ago, and somewhere in the eastern clime. The king came into the garden and called all the children round him. He led them up to a sunny knoll with a leafy arbor on its summit; and when they had all sat down, he said: "You see far down the river, and hanging as on the side of the hill, yon palace? It is a palace, though here it looks so little and far away. But when you reach it you will find it a larger and sweeter home than this; and when you come, you will find that I have got there before you. When you arrive at the gate, that they may know that you belong to me, and may let you in, here is what each of you must take with him." And he gave to each of the children a most beautiful porcelain jar—a little pitcher so exquisitely fashioned that you were almost afraid to touch it, so pure that you could see the daylight through it, and with delicate figures raised on its sides. "Take this, and carry it carefully. Walk steadily, and the journey will soon be over."

But they had not gone far before they forgot. One was running carelessly and looking over his shoulder, when his foot stumbled, and as he fell full length on the stony path, the pitcher was shivered in a thousand pieces; and one way and another, long before they reached the palace, they had broken all the pitchers.

When this happened, I may mention what some of them did. Some grew sulky, and knowing that it was no use to go forward without the token, they began to shatter the fragments still smaller, and dashed the broken shreds among the stones, and stamped them with their feet; and they said, "Why trouble ourselves about this palace?—It is far away, and here is a pleasant spot. We will stay here and play."—And so they began to play. Another could not play, but sat wringing his hands, and weeping bitterly. Another grew pale at first, but recovered his composure a little on observing that his pitcher was not broken so badly as some others. There were three or four large pieces, and these he put together as well as he could. It was a broken pitcher that would hold no water, but by a little care he could keep it together, and so he gathered courage, and began to walk along more cautiously.

Just then, a voice accosted the weeping boy, and looking up he saw a very lovely form, with a sweet and pleasant countenance—such a countenance as is accustomed to be happy, though something for the present has made it sad. And in his hand he held just such a pitcher as the little boy had broken, only the workmanship was more exquisite, and the colors were as bright as the rainbow round the stranger's head. "You may have it," he said; "it is better than the one you have lost; and though it is not the same, they will know it at the gate." The little mourner could scarcely believe that he was really met for him; but the kind look of the stranger encouraged him. He held out his hand for the stranger's vase, and gave a sob of joyful surprise when he found it his own. He began his journey again, and you would have liked to see how tenderly he carried his treasure, and how carefully he picked his steps, and how sometimes, when he gave another look at it, the tears would fill his eye; and he lifted up his happy thankful face to heaven.

The stranger made the same offer to the playing boys, but by this time they were so bent on their new amusements, that they did not care for it. Some saucy children said he might leave his present there if he liked, and they would take it when they were ready. He passed away, and spoke to the boy who was carrying the broken pitcher. At first he would have denied that it was broken, but the traveler's clear glance had already seen it all; and so he told him, "You had better cast it away, and have this one in its stead." The boy would have been very glad to have this new one, but to throw away the relics of his own was what he could never think of. They were his chief dependence every time he thought of the journey's end; so he thanked the stranger, and clasped the fragments firmer.

The boy with the gift-pitcher and his other reached the precincts of the palace about the same time. They stood for a little and looked on. They noticed some of the bright-robed inhabitants going out and in; and every time they passed the gate, they presented such a token as they themselves had once got from the king, but had broken so long ago.

The boy who had accepted the kind stranger's present now went forward, and held it up; and whether it was the light glancing on it from the pearly gate, I cannot tell, but at that instant its owner thought that it had never looked so fair. He who kept the gate seemed to think the same, for he gave a friendly smile, as much as to say, "I know who gave you that;" and immediately the door was lifted up and let the little pilgrim in.

The boy with the broken pitcher now began to wish that his choice had been the same; but there was no help for it now. He adjusted the fragments as skillfully as he could, and trying to look courageous, carried them in both hands. But he who kept the gate was not to be deceived. He shook his head, and there was that sorrow in his look which leaves no hope. The bearer of the broken pitcher still held fast his useless shreds; but he soon found that it was vain to linger. The door continued shut.

The key to the parable of the Pilgrims and their Pitchers will be found in the following passages: Gal. 2:16; Rom. 8:19-26; Acts 13:39.

How is your Soul?

After a year of scarcity unknown to the South as the result of the unprecedented drought of last year, the Lord has sent the rains nearly all over the Southern Confederacy and caused the earth to yield an abundance of grain, small and large. Quite enough provisions, no doubt, will be made this season to feed man and beast two years, if properly used. This indicates that the body has a chance to be in good condition. But how is the soul? Is it famishing for food? or is it healthy and strong? Brethren and sisters do your souls feed upon the mercies and love of God until they abound with heavenly joy? How long has it been since you felt like you could see and talk to the Savior face to face? Our country has been invaded by a vile foe, and your sons, brothers, husbands and friends have gone to defend our rights—the whole country has been agitated by war and rumors of war. Your bodies have been fatigued, worn down with toil and care for the soldier. But how is your soul? Already some of your friends have fallen in the battle field, and others have died in camp, some of whose bodies have been borne to the family burying ground. How has this affected your soul? Has it brought you nearer the Cross? Not long since we took a trip to P. The citizens were meeting daily to pray for the country. They had been seriously affected by the return and burial of the bodies of some choice young men. On Monday, after preaching on Sabbath, brother S— took us to the beautiful grave-yard of the place and showed us most of the graves of those whose history he knew. While we passed through the shady grove of this sacred spot, one felt awfully solemn as in the presence of the dead. We conversed freely upon themes suitable to the place, until finally we came to a newly made grave.—He gazed awhile upon it and as the tears gushed from his eyes he said, "Here lies my son, who died rather suddenly near Pensacola, while there as a soldier, and was brought home by his brother, arriving late at night, no previous notice of his death having reached us. O, my brother said he, you cannot appreciate the anguish of the loss of such a son, in such a way, and no one can realize the joy which I feel in the confidence which I have that he is safe, whose voice he had heard so often in prayer." It really appeared to us that the loss of his son had been sanctified to the joy of his soul. Thus our heavenly Father chastens whom he loves. We repeat, Southern people, especially our brother, sister, friend, how is your soul?—Banner & Baptist.

A Good Example for Evil Times.

I have been thinking of late, of a noble example, which it would be well for our Southern Christians, to ponder in these days of excitement and provocation. A quotation from the sacred Scriptures will bring it fully before our minds: "Yet Michael the archangel, when contending with the devil, about the body of Moses, durst not bring against him a railing accusation; but said, the Lord rebuke thee." Jude ix:5. Some suppose that Michael was the divine angel of the covenant, referred to in the Old Testament—Christ in his pre-existent state; others that he was a created angel, but the head and chief of all created angels. Certainly he was an exalted being, wise, holy and glorious. He was contending with the devil about a matter of deep concern. The devil had some deep scheme to effect by getting control of the body of Moses. Michael was commissioned to withstand him. It was a sharp conflict, no doubt, a sort of Manassas struggle amongst the crags of Nebo. But behold the moral dignity of the contest on the part of the archangel. No passionate railing, no biting slang, no struggle for words of aggravated denunciation. He did his duty; with firm purpose and an unflinching arm met and foiled the devil at every point; and with unparalleled meekness, self-possession and dignity, turned over his great enemy into the hands of God.—"The Lord rebuke thee." These were the words—the dialect that marked, on the part of the archangel that great battle. Allow me, therefore, to recommend the 9th verse of Jude as one of the texts for the times. I would study it; all editors might study it profitably and all the people. On the part of the

South, in many respects, great dignity has marked the struggle; let us approach more fully the example of Michael in our rebuke of wrong doers, and our position will be exalted still more. Lincoln surely is not worse than the devil, nor are we better than Michael. Let us imitate the manner and temper of the great angel, as far as possible, and then we shall not greatly err.—Christian Index.

Discipline of Daily Duties.

We are told, in the book of Deuteronomy, why God led the Children of Israel through the wilderness, on their way to the good land of Canaan, subject to trials and difficulties in their daily journey. The words are: "Thou shalt remember all the way which the Lord thy God led thee these forty years in the wilderness, to humble thee, and to prove thee, to know what was in thy heart, whether thou wouldst keep his commandments, or no. * * * He humbled thee, and suffered thee to hunger, and fed thee with manna. * * * Thy raiment waxed not old upon thee, neither did thy foot swell these forty years. * * * As a man chasteneth his son, so the Lord thy God chasteneth thee." And we are told that the wilderness was "great and terrible, wherein were fiery serpents, and scorpions and drought." In like manner God now deals with us. He leads us through the wilderness of this world, towards the heavenly Canaan, and appoints to our daily work, by which he would humble us, and prove us, whether we will walk in his commandments, or no. Our daily work, whatever it may be, is that in which we may either obey or disobey God; and as we do one or the other, we are proved whether we will serve God or not. It is not in out-of-the-way things, or even by prayers and other religious duties, that God proves us, so much as in our daily work—by the way in which we do our common duties. They are our discipline, our education for heaven, just as the regulations and work of a school are the discipline and work of a child for after-life. God sees how we meet the trials connected with our common duties—whether patiently, as he bids us, or impatiently. He sees how we meet the temptations—whether we turn from them, saying, "How can I do this great wickedness, and sin against God?" or whether we yield, and so disobey and despise him, and refuse to keep his commandments.—Exchange.

The Solemn Standpoint.

"I feel," said a truly Christian man, on his death-bed, "how foolish were many of the pursuits which have occupied my gliding hours."

It were well for us to anticipate some of the views which we shall take of earthly things when we come to lie on our death-bed.

What will be our view of the regard for property which we cherish? It is proper that we should provide for our own; it is proper that we should be industrious and enterprising in our business; but our desire for property must not be excessive—must not degenerate into idolatry, as it often does. Covetousness is declared by the Word of God to be idolatry. We should regard with horror the sight of a Chinese idolater coming from the worship of his idols to the communion table. Is idolatry in a professed Christian less sinful than in a benighted heathen?

What will be our views in relation to the amusements we have pursued? Man must have rest and relaxation.—His nature requires it. Health, physical and mental, would give way under the constant pressure of labor and austerity. But amusements vary in their character; some are benefitting a Christian, and some are not. Viewed from a death-bed, will not many things which we have persuaded ourselves to regard as innocent, appear sinful? Will not many things which we have considered wise, appear foolish?

What will be our views of our efforts to do good? Alas! we shall feel that our motives were very impure, and our efforts very feeble. We shall wish we had done more for Christ.

Let us anticipate the views which shall be taken from the solemn standpoint we are approaching, and save ourselves the pain of unavailing regrets.

RELIGION, SLAVERY AND THE WAR.—A correspondent of *The Religious Herald*, in Virginia, in reporting the baptism of several colored persons, says:

"One of the servants at the latter place dated her convictions from the kind and faithful advice of her young master on his leaving home for the field of battle. The scene was one of deep interest, and drew tears from the eyes of many present. Wonder how many of our captured servants have dated convictions from the instructions of Mr. Lincoln's pious invaders of our once quiet land! I will venture to say, not one."

The Southern Presbyterian acknowledges the receipt of five hundred dollars from one gentleman, and for the purpose of furnishing our soldiers with suitable reading.

Shall we Forget God in War?

God is still good and gracious. He is our last and best friend. We receive of His bounty every day. We are dependent upon Him for mercy and pardon. Then surely He should not be forgotten, nor His cause neglected.

Why are we not receiving revival intelligence of late? We have faithful and efficient ministers in the field. We have a pious and consistent laity.

The mind and heart cannot be occupied by two grand themes at the same time. The war is first thought of in the morning—it is the subject of reading and conversation through the day—it is the last theme of contemplation at night—and the subject of our dreams when we sleep. Thus God is driven from our minds and hearts, and religion declines in our experience and in the range of our influence.

Let us arouse ourselves, brethren—cry to God mightily—give a good portion of each twenty-four hours to religious meditation, earnest prayer, and faithful labor for the cause of God; and we shall reap the reward of our faithfulness, in having our own graces strengthened, our church revived, our children and neighbors converted, and God our Father and Savior resuming His rightful place in our thoughts and affections. May the Lord cheer our hearts and those of our readers, by intelligence that many sinners are being converted within our borders.—Louisiana Baptist.

A Persian Story.

Jesus, says a Persian story, arrived one evening at the gates of a certain city, and he sent his disciples forward to prepare a supper, while he himself, intent on doing good, walked through the streets into the market place. And he saw at the corner of the market some people gathered together looking at an object on the ground; and he drew near to see what it might be. It was a dead dog, with a halter round his neck, by which he appeared to have been dragged through the dirt, and a viler, a more abject, a more unclean thing never met the eye of man. And those who stood by looked on with abhorrence. "Faugh!" said one, stopping his nose, "it pollutes the air." "How long," said another, "shall the foul beast offend our sight?" "Look at his torn hide!" said a third, "one could not even cut a shoe out of it." "And his ears," said a fourth, "all dragged and bleeding." "No doubt," said a fifth, "he hath been hanged for thieving!" And Jesus heard them, and looking down on the dead creature he said: "Pearls are not equal to the whiteness of his teeth."—Then the people turned towards him with amazement, and said, among themselves—"Who is this? This must be Jesus of Nazareth; for only he could find something to pity and approve, even in a dead dog; and, being ashamed, they bowed their heads before him and went each his way."

A Ray of Light.

The *Southern Christian Advocate* thinks that there is at least one advantage for evangelical effort in the present aspect of affairs: "The only mitigating circumstance of a religious character that we find in this dreadful war, into which fanatical rancor and a greedy covetousness have forced us, is found in what we believe to be the fact—that it has enhanced the religious sentiment in our people. The sense of trust in Divine Providence is wide-spread. We see it exhibited where we little thought to find it. Editors, who heretofore have manifested no great respect for religion, fiery soldiers who do not themselves serve God, writers who ordinarily would not be suspected of trusting in anything else than the 'arm of flesh,' all acknowledge God's gracious dealings in the events of the few past months. It is not unlikely that men have lately prayed, to whom prayer has been heretofore unknown. And as this feeling grows more general, as we trust it will, they who have kindred exposed, or who may lose their friends in the course of the war, may be led to earnest prayer, in asking protection for others, or consolation for themselves."

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS.—This is the sum we have received—a thank-offering from one of our brave and pious soldiers for the victory at Manassas. This is to go toward the liquidation of the Missionary debt. O for more such soldiers!—S. C. Advocate.

Mrs. Partington's Last.

"Ike goes for a soldier—Mrs. Partington makes a farewell address—['Ike, my son stand up while I dress you—hold my bonnet and specks.'] 'Yellow soldier! It is the abandoned duty of all to be patriarchal in these times, and to hand down, unprepared, the glorious flag of all succeeding generations.' [Here Ike commenced counting off the new fashioned cheer, swinging the old bonnet up and down as he went in, one, two, three—tiger.] 'March hesitatingly into the contented field, and if a rebel demands your quarters tell him you had but three, and the last one is spent; then, if he won't quit and leave, quit yourself like a man,' and may you have a glorious campaign of it."

Receive blessings with thankfulness, and affections with resignation.

The S. W. Baptist.

TUSKEGEE, ALA.: Thursday, Sept. 19, 1861.

Personal.

Owing to ministerial and editorial labors we shall be unable to attend the approaching Associations, and we take this method of requesting our friends to remember the *South Western Baptist* at the approaching sessions. If we are publishing a good paper it deserves patronage, if not, let it alone. The paper is not a beggar, it wants its dues, and asks patronage on the grounds of merit.—Where is a weekly to be found that has sustained itself better in this great struggle? Its size has not been reduced; the paper on which it is printed is as good as it was in flourishing times; the reading matter has been increased by the failure in advertising patronage, making the reader gainer by the hard times.

We have frequently said we do not intend to reduce the size of our sheet. We repeat it again. We do not intend to surrender to Lincoln and his war—we will die first. You shall see the same *S. W. Baptist*, neatly printed, and on good paper from week to week, boldly defending the cause of God and the Southern Confederacy, giving the most reliable news of the stirring events of the War of Independence. We have friends, and they will help us; they have too much piety and patriotism to do without the *S. W. Baptist*. Our faith is in God and his people. If we deserve assistance we ask it now. We thought it well to say this as the approaching Associations would be a good time to remember the *S. W. Baptist*. If anything is done we shall feel grateful, if not we shall go right on, God helping us. The *South Western Baptist* "never surrenders."

Winter Supplies for the Army.

Within six weeks stern winter will be upon us, and our noble and gallant soldiers will be exposed to all its rigors, many of them among the bleak mountains of Virginia. It becomes us, therefore, to begin in time to provide the necessary supplies for the winter's campaign. Having just returned from the seat of war, and having had a pretty extensive observation of the prospective wants of our troops in this respect, we feel that we can "speak what we do know, and testify what we have seen." We beg our readers, male and female, to hear us patiently, weigh well their obligations, and act with the utmost promptness in furnishing these supplies.

It is to be remembered, that when this war was forced upon us, despite every honorable effort we could make to avert it, we were unprovided with almost every thing in the shape of material aid to sustain an army. Our infant Republic had literally to create all the agencies necessary to collect these supplies. Never within the history of the world, has there been such an army organized as is now within the bounds of the Confederate States within so short a time. Six months ago, it would have been extravagant for any man to have supposed that a hundred thousand troops could have been raised within that period. But instead of this, the Confederate forces to-day are not much, if any, short of two hundred and fifty thousand; and they are increasing daily. While, therefore, our government is straining every nerve to supply this immense army with every thing essential to its maintenance and efficiency, it is simply impossible for it to do all this, for the reason, that many of the articles are not in market. Factories are springing up it is true, in many places; but not in sufficient numbers to supply the necessities of the coming winter. Our people, ever ready to do their duty, will step forward and supply this deficiency. This is emphatically a people's war. Perhaps one half, or more, of its expenses upon up to this time, has been borne by the people.—One impulse thrills every heart. The rich and poor meet together, and shoulder to shoulder, move forward to the defense of our altars and firesides. They each have the same stake at issue—liberty and independence. The choice population of the South are now in the tented field. Men not a few may be seen any day in any Regiment in the Confederate army, performing all the drudgery of private soldiers whose social positions at home are equal to those of the highest officers in the government. These labors, too, are performed with the utmost cheerfulness. No labor is esteemed a hardship by these brave men, which contributes to the grand result. Is there a man in the Confederacy, who is not willing to contribute to his last capacity to the common of these our brothers and sons, who per life, health, property, all, all, for their country?

What, then, are we called upon to do? This question is easily answered. We must, as suggested by our Government, contribute blankets, socks, (woolen) gloves, flannel shirts and drawers, overcoats, shoes, hats, oil-cloths, everything indeed that can be made serviceable in protecting our soldiers from winter's surly blasts. Every soldier ought to have two or three blankets, one large military overcoat, two pairs of socks, a pair of flannel under shirts and drawers, two pairs of gloves, one oil cloth large enough to protect him from the cold ground, besides his regular clothing. These will be little enough to protect him from the severities of winter,

We have now but five or six weeks in which to collect and send forward these supplies. Our Government has made arrangements to have them forwarded, free of charge to the donors, to the proper authorities at Richmond and other points, for distribution. We earnestly suggest to every "Soldier's Aid Society" in our State, to appoint efficient committees to canvass thoroughly every neighborhood in their respective bounds, and thus give every family an opportunity to respond to the claims of our country. All that is required is, to furnish the opportunity to our people, and they will do their duty. We have barely time to accomplish the work by the most vigorous efforts.

We would say something to the women of our country, but really it is unnecessary. They are already doing every thing which patriotism and Christianity can prompt. The boasted matrons of Sparta never surpassed the women of the South in patriotic deeds. The piano, the guitar, and fashionable parlor amusements are exchanged for the spinning wheel, the loom, and the needle with singular alacrity; and the needed fabrics are turned out from every household as if by magic. How it will nerve the hearts and strengthen the arms of our brave boys in the battle, as they remember that the loved ones at home have supplied, with their own hands, so many comforts and conveniences for the camp! After we have done all that we can, no one will suppose that we shall make the poor soldier too comfortable amid the snow-capped mountains of Virginia and Missouri. S. H.

Constant Expectancy.

The human mind is capable of long and constant excitement, when the food is furnished it. Twelve months ago it was generally believed at the South that Abraham Lincoln would be elected President of the United States, and the public mind has been intensely excited ever since. When the fact of Mr. Lincoln's election was known, the South determined upon the course, from which she has never deviated, but has grown stronger every day in her separation, purposes and efforts.

The excitement has increased with her every movement in the direction of separate nationality and independence. She has put forth Herculean energies, and intends to tax her resources to the utmost, and will continue to tax them as long as there is a foe in the field to dispute her right to national existence. While she is rapidly writing her history in blood, public curiosity is constantly trying to penetrate the future. Expectancy is constantly on tiptoe.—"What news?" is the universal enquiry, and if none is given there is a manifest disappointment. The lightning tells the papers, and the papers tell the people, "that stirring events are hourly expected." Others, "a great battle will soon be fought," and thus the public mind is always in a feverish state of excitement, fed by facts and rumors from every section of our distracted country.

And it is time that great events are hourly expected. We have embarked in a great movement, and small events will not meet expectation—the events must correspond with the great career upon which the South has embarked.—The times are pregnant with the birth of a great nation, and the travail of the public mind must sympathize with the interesting event soon to transpire. The coming event has created a sensation in Europe, and friendly relations are sought for the forthcoming nation, and favorable indications are given of an early recognition, when the new-born nation gives satisfactory signs of life and energy. And this the young Sampson is doing daily, with a strong hand.

Every effort made to crush the young Confederacy enlarges its borders, and strengthens its stakes. Missouri is with us, and acting a noble part. She is reacting before the Battle of Springfield, she has now become aggressive, and is rapidly driving Federalists and Tories out of her borders. She is menacing Kansas, and probably intends to aid in wresting that State from Lincoln, to have a clear border on her West. She is thoroughly aroused, and will put forth every energy. Every Indian tribe West of Arkansas have joined the young Confederacy, and are mustering large armies for the field.—New Mexico and Arizona are with us. Kentucky is a volcano, constantly giving forth signs of a terrible eruption. Soon the fires of a fierce and bloody revolution will be kindled there, which will burn till Federal corruption is consumed in that noble State. East Tennessee is now with the South, and is pouring her troops, brave, strong men out of her mountains. Lee, Long, Wise and Floyd are in hot pursuit of the Federalists in North-western Virginia, and will soon turn the tide in that section. Johnston and Beauregard are threatening Washington and promising a speedy deliverance to Maryland. The Confederate batteries on the Potomac will soon stop the Lincoln vessels from running that majestic river.

With these, and many other facts connected with this movement, no wonder the public mind is excited and full of expectation—impatient to hear news—to see facts transpire. Every one is deeply interested, and gives every evidence of his deep concern—never abating for a moment in action and anxiety. We need not recommend human instrumentality to our readers, for they have taxed that to its utmost; we, therefore, urge the importance of continuous prayer and supplication to the Lord of Hosts for services to our arms. The section that prays and commends its cause to God in strong faith

will succeed in this great struggle.—Christians, as you love liberty, your homes, your children, and your God, "pray without ceasing."

Things from the Past.

The Revolution of 1861 has caused antiquarians to exhume facts and documents from the Revolution of 1775.—DeBow's Review for September, by the way one of the best works of any section, furnishes several extracts from a work written by Tom Paine entitled "COMMON SENSE." For power and patriotism the work has never been excelled, and contributed more than any other production to fan the flames of patriotism and nerve the arm of the heroes of the Revolution. In the darkest hours of the Revolution Paine wrote thus:

"These are the times that try men's souls. The summer soldier and sunshine patriot will, in this crisis, shrink from the service of his country; but he that stands it now, deserves the thanks of men and women. Tyranny, like hell, is not easily conquered; yet we have this consolation with us, that the harder the conflict, the more glorious the triumph. What we obtain too cheap, we esteem too lightly. 'tis dearness only that gives every thing its value.—Heaven knows how to put a proper price upon its goods; and it would be strange indeed, if so celestial an article as FREEDOM should not be highly rated."

Every Southern heart responds to these noble sentiments, though uttered by a man who ended in disgrace through that down pulling demon, Infidelity. It is difficult for a man to be infidel when environed with dangers. Where dangers are in the distance he feels reliant on self, but let the muttering thunders of coming enemies be heard and he instinctively looks for a hiding place. It was so with Paine when he wrote the following, and if the reader will insert the Despot at Washington for the King of Great Britain it will have a manifest appropriateness to the present state of things:

"I have a little superstition in me as any man living, but my secret opinion has ever been, and still is, that God Almighty will not give up a people to military destruction, or leave them unsupported to perish, who have so earnestly and so repeatedly sought to avoid the calamities of war by every decent method which wisdom could invent. Neither have I so much of the infidel in me, as to suppose that He has relinquished the government of the world, and given us up to the care of devils; and as I do not, I can not see on what grounds the King of Great Britain can look up to heaven for help against us; a common murderer, a highwayman, or a house-breaker, has as good a pretense as he."

Abraham's Fast Day will soon be here, and we shall see how he will pray over the subject—see how he can "look up to heaven for help against us."—Abraham has no character for modesty, and he may have the impudence to do so, but as to a favorable answer, that is another question.

Pain had a poor opinion of Tories, and writes thus of them: "And what is a Tory? Good God! what is he? I should not be afraid to go with a hundred Whigs against a thousand Tories, were they to attempt to get into arms. Every Tory is a coward; for servile, slavish, self-interested fear is the foundation of Toryism; and a brave man under such influence, though he may be cruel, never can be brave."

Lord Howe in a proclamation had promised to show mercy to all who would not take up arms against the King, and reduced many. Paine in a letter to Howe from New York thus enquires: "What, I say, is to become of those wretches? What is to become of those who went over to you from this city and State? What more can you say to them than, 'shift for yourselves?' Or what can they hope for than to wander like vagabonds over the face of the earth? You may now tell them to leave America, and all that once was theirs. Recommend them for consolation to your master's court; there, perhaps, they may make a shift to live on the scraps of some dangling parasite, and choose companions among thousands like themselves. A Traitor is the foulest fiend on earth."

We wish the Tories of Abraham and Fremont, seduced by their proclamations, could read these ominous lines. What follows shows a striking analogy between 1777, when it was written, and 1861:

"We know this enemy we have to do with. While drunk with the certainty of victory, they disdained to be civil; and in proportion as disappointment makes them sober, and their apprehensions of a European war alarm them, they become cringing and artful; how they can not be. But our answer to them in either condition may be in short and full—'As free and independent States we are willing to make peace with you to-morrow, but we neither can hear nor reply in any other character.'"

The reader will find in another column an account of the Battle of Cross Lanes, in North-western Virginia. Dispatches had announced for weeks such a battle, but we waited for particulars. Other battles will soon be fought in that section. We trust the Federalists and Tories will soon be routed from that part of the Old Dominion.

Medical College of Georgia.

We call attention to the advertisement of this flourishing and popular institution. The way to Yankeeedom is blocked up, thanks to King Abraham! so that young men will be forced to do what they should all the time willingly have done: attend Southern Medical Colleges.

To our Tuskegee Subscribers.

You are requested to call at the Baptist office and get your papers, instead of the Post Office. It will be a saving of money to you, as drop-papers are now charged.

Hospital Supplies and Nurses.

We are gratified to know that our people throughout the country are moving forward with zeal and promptness to supply our sick and wounded soldiers in Virginia with every thing essential to their comfort. An "Alabama Hospital" has already been established in Richmond, under the control of gentlemen and ladies every way qualified for the position. Mrs. Judge Hopkins, of Mobile, has been assiduous in her efforts to alleviate the sufferings of our disabled soldiers. But these Hospital accommodations and supplies must be greatly increased. They are wholly inadequate to meet even present necessities; and the prospect is, that within a few weeks, or perhaps days, we shall have another bloody battle, far more sanguinary than the battle of the 21st July. Can we not find an adequate number of nurses, male and female, in our own State, for the sick and wounded of our own soldiers? Female nurses are especially desirable. The moment a poor sick soldier sees a woman's hand ministering to his necessities, hope revives in his bosom, and his heart thrills with the sweet memories of home. We have no doubt but that any reasonable number of nurses would be sent to Virginia, free of charge, by the proper authorities.

We have just received a letter from some friends in Selma, enclosing the proceedings of a citizens meeting in that city, urging the most vigorous measures for the collection of hospital supplies and the employment of an adequate number of nurses for these purposes. We regret that we cannot afford the space to republish the proceedings of that meeting. Indeed, our people only want to know their duty—they are ready to do it. Dear reader, let it not be said of us,

"God and the soldier we alike adore,
"When at the place of danger, not before;
"The danger past, they each are ill-requited,
"God is forgotten, and the soldier slighted."

Baptists are Patriots.

Wherever they are found Baptists are the unfailing friends of Soul and Body liberty. With their views of Church Polity they cannot be otherwise. Their Church Government is the purest democracy on earth, and nothing but a secular government resembling it in freedom of speech and action will do them. They were first to move in the present Revolution. They are so well educated in the principles of secular or religious freedom that they can scent despotism in the distance. It was the same in the Revolution of 1775. Tyrants hate them, as well they may.—Fremont, who is striving to outstrip Lincoln in despotism, has three Baptist preachers in his Bastille at St. Louis.—It is an honor to suffer thus; it has ever been Baptists fate where tyrants rule.

Rev. C. P. Sisson has been appointed Chaplain to Col. Thomas J. Judge's Regiment, and has entered upon his duties. We thank him for his letter, and hope he will keep us informed of the movements of the Regiment.—Brethren will see that he requests Tracts and books for distribution.—Works of the kind furnished him will be appropriately distributed. Who will furnish them?

For the South Western Baptist Southern Baptist Theological Seminary.

Several inquiries having been made about the opening of this institution for the next year, it is thought best to state publicly the fact that the session will be opened as heretofore stated on Tuesday, the 1st of October.

We expect no interruption whatever arising from the existing state of the country. Greenville is in the North-western part of South Carolina, two hundred and seventy-five miles from Charleston, and entirely secure from any of the dangers which may threaten the seaboard. While we have no expectation of as large a number of students as we would have had but for the war, we think that its effect will only be to prevent an increase beyond what we have had before. During our first session we had twenty-six students.—During the second session thirty-six. We had expected fifty the coming year. This expectation will probably not be realized, but we may have as many as we had last session, and can at least count with some degree of confidence on the number of the first session. We know of many who were with us last session who will return, and have received, by letter or otherwise, information of several new students who will be with us at the opening of the session. It is very important that the students be here punctually on Tuesday morning. Those who have not made arrangements for their board will find it advantageous to get here on the Saturday before, so as to get their boarding places arranged for by Monday night.

JAMES P. BOYCE.

Cl'm'n of the Trustees.

For the South Western Baptist. A Great Victory Gained.

DEAR BRO. TALLAFERRO: The Lord is with us, and "if God be for us who can be against us?" We see that God is assisting our brave and noble sons of the South, in fighting the battles of our beloved country. He has enabled them to achieve a number of great victories over the enemy of our country, for which we do bless his holy name. He is also assisting the soldiers of the Cross in fighting the enemy of souls, and enabling them to conquer for Christ. To God and to the precious Savior be all the glory.

I have held two protracted meetings recently, the last of which closed yesterday with the Union Church, the other

with the New Prospect Church closed last Saturday; continued eight days; the other continued six days. Truly it was a time of refreshing from the Lord. At New Prospect 22 or 23 were added to the church, and the last day of the meeting I had the pleasure of baptizing 16 willing converts. The others were received by letter. Yesterday I baptized 7 into the fellowship of Union Church. Brethren John P. Myres, R. Gentry and C. L. Thornton were with me at New Prospect. Those brethren labored faithfully, and the good Lord blessed their labors. Bro. Myres is an able defender of the faith; he is full of zeal, and works hard in his Master's cause. He was long a Universalist preacher; one of their leading men; but at last God enabled him to see the error of his way; soon after he came forward to the New Prospect Church, related his Christian experience, and on the 27th of May, 1860, I had the pleasure of baptizing him in Long Creek in the presence of many friends, and a number of Universalists that came to witness his baptism. He was licensed the same day to preach the Gospel of Christ, and in November following he was ordained to the ministry. Thus we see a great victory has been gained. Since Bro. Myres was baptized, I have baptized his wife and one of his daughters.

Brethren Myres and Gentry assisted me in the meeting at Union. No extravagance nor undue excitement during the meetings, but every one seemed to act from a pure motive. Many were left inquiring the way of life. May God continue his blessing. Yours in Christ, GEO. L. LEE.

Burnt Corn, Sept. 9, 1861.

For the South Western Baptist. Ladies' Aid Society.

Since the organization of the Soldier's Aid Society, in Tuskegee, the ladies composing it have made up, and disposed of 651 under garments, and 790 pairs of socks.

To the "Light Infantry" have been sent 163 under garments, and 29 pairs of socks.

To the "Zouaves" 350 under garments, and 111 pairs of socks.

To the "Macon Rifles," 110 garments and 15 pairs of socks.

The remainder have been given out to other companies as they were needed. The object of this Society is to meet and supply the urgent necessities of our brave soldiers, as they may arise, and is intended to be used impartially for the good of all.

We would announce that on Saturday a box will be sent to three of the companies that have left our town, the "Light Infantry," "Zouaves," and "Confederates," and any of the friends of those companies wishing to send articles of clothing will please send them in Thursday or Friday, specifying to which company they are desired to be sent.

The organization will be kept up during the war, and we earnestly solicit the aid and support of every friend of the Southern cause.

(Signed) MRS. JOHN SWANSON, Pres., Mrs. J. W. HUNTER, Sec'y. Neely soldiers are supplied indiscriminately.

For the South Western Baptist. CAMP JOHNSTON, 14th REG. A. V., Sept. 9, 1861.

DEAR BRO. TALLAFERRO: As you have been informed, I have received the Chaplaincy of this Regiment. From the present indications it will require fortitude, energy and that good Scriptural and Baptistical doctrine perseverance, with a great measure of grace, to enable me to discharge my duties as I wish. I believe that the courtesy and kindness of our Colonel (T. J. Judge,) will be extended toward the religious element in our camp, and that he will participate as much as camp duties will allow our wishes for religious exercises, but notwithstanding this, the elements of which I suppose all large military organizations are composed precludes that calmness and seriousness so necessary for profitable worship.

Our camp at present is afflicted with that scourge of all camps, measles. There are now about forty cases at the different hospitals belonging to this and Col. Bulloch's Regiment, and others are being sent daily. Capt. Quig's company from Tuscaloosa, and Bro. Herrington's company from Chambers, are the greater sufferers as yet. One death has occurred in Col. B's Regiment, private John White, from Pike county, died of Congestive Chills. This is the only death that has occurred. Our acting Surgeon, Dr. George F. Taylor, of Milltown, Ala., is conducting the Medical Department with skill and ability.

The hospitals are in and near Auburn. The sick are well cared for. They have excellent stewards and nurses detailed from the different companies, and the citizens of Auburn are spoken of in the highest terms by the sick boys for the many acts of kindness they have favored them with. We hope they will be rewarded for ministering to the wants of those who are far away from the loved ones at home.

The Governor reviewed the troops on Saturday last, and made them truly an eloquent and patriotic address. The boys will not soon forget that speech, and the form of our venerable and respected Executive as he stood in his carriage and with burning words told of Southern's wrongs, and of their heroic deeds in this most unrighteous war forced upon us by our former brethren, and with the words of the prophet Nehemiah, each no doubt could say to his comrade "Be ye not afraid of them; remember the Lord which is great and terrible, and fight for your brethren,

your sons, and your daughters, your wives, and your houses."

Any tracts for distribution among the soldiers will be thankfully received and faithfully applied to that purpose. Don't forget to send me occasionally the *South Western Baptist*. C. P. Sisson.

For the South Western Baptist.

DEAR BRO. TALLAFERRO: I have just closed a meeting with one of my churches, which lasted nine days. The Lord was with us. The church was greatly revived, and quite a number of sinners were led to seek Jesus. At the close of the meeting I had the pleasure of immersing six willing souls—one whose parents are Methodists. I expect others will be baptised soon. The Lord be praised. L. B. ROBERTSON.

Eutaw, Ala., Sept. 9, 1861.

A Preachers' View of Manassas.

The N. O. Advocate publishes a private letter from the Rev. J. W. Harmon, of the Alabama Conference, in which he says:

I have lived to see one of the most thrilling and eventful scenes that it falls to the lot of man to behold in a century. And if I should live to be a hundred years old, it will still be fresh.

On that eventful Sunday morning, when Southern chivalry met the North—indeed, it was my privilege to behold that battlefield in all its wide extent.

There is no language that can be framed in sentences, terse, and grand, and awful enough, to convey any adequate idea of that wonderful battle. It baffles all description, and when a man has put forth all his intellectual strength upon it, he feels that it is perille in comparison with the sublime grandeur of that awfully contested field.

Take every thing into consideration, its associations, and the manner of the fight on the part of many of our regiments, and it stands unparalleled in the annals of this world's history.

The old regulars of the U. S. Army say they never witnessed such fighting before. One of these, a prisoner, says that they stood actually appalled and confounded when that Louisiana regiment threw down their guns, and drawing out the broad, gleaming blade of the bowie knife, rushed upon them with a yell.

They could do nothing for astonishment till these murderous knives were cutting and crashing through their skulls. No wonder they said "they fought like devils." It seemed to make no difference with our men whether they had commanders or not; with their companies separated they fought right on—even in squads they fought. They would not quit the field unless they were wounded.

And now for one of the marked displays of God's providence on that day. Between the hours of 12 and 2 o'clock, when our men were exhausted and worn down with fighting overwhelming numbers, when it seemed as if nature must give way, the thought was—"Well, I have fought hard, I am exhausted, my commander is dead, shall I retire and give up the contest?" Just then, and many men in different parts of the bloody field, the thought came, "Mother is praying for me! Sister is praying for me! This is Sunday. They are praying for us all over the South."

And these thoughts, doubtless a heavenly inspiration, infused new life, new courage into their exhausted bodies, and grasping their weapons, they rushed headlong again upon the foe, and in a short while they scattered like chaff before them. And this heavenly inspiration pervaded that field to such an extent that wicked men felt it, and freely and loudly declared that God was on our side.

And who shall say, who shall deny it, that while the heavenly inspiration fell upon our troops, that God did not send that fearful panic upon our foes? There is food for sober reflection in this thought. It types some of the Old Testament scenes, where the mighty God went before the armies of Israel.

Bury not your faculties in the sepulchre of idleness.

Secular Intelligence.

Battle of Cross Lanes.

We find in the *Lynchburg Republican*, of the 5th inst., the following account of this battle, from the pen of its editor, R. H. Glass, who, it will be seen, was "there to see."

HEADQUARTERS FLOYD BRIGADE.

I reached here last evening just in time to participate this morning in our first engagement with the enemy.

When I arrived yesterday at 6 P. M., I found the Brigade drawn up in beautiful line of battle, and Gen. Floyd and his staff upon the right. A momentary expectation of an attack from Col. Tyler's Command, which had driven in our pickets, and was in a mile of our lines. Our artillery was posted on the brow of the hill, which we occupied, commanding the main road, while to the right and left our infantry lines extended, protected by some hastily thrown up rail breast works. The enemy did not attack us, however, and at night fall, our men were ordered to stand upon their arms all night, while our horses stood under their saddles, and their riders slept in their boots and spurs.

During the night our scouts brought us accurate information as to the position of the enemy, and Gen. Floyd determined to attack him near the dawn of morning. It was arranged that Col. Heath should advance in the center, Col. Reynolds to conduct the right wing, while Col. McCauslin was to cut off the enemy's retreat by a circuit to the left.

At 4 o'clock A. M. the Brigade was in motion, and the clear ring of the General's stentorian voice was heard along the line in the fresh morning air like the blast of a trumpet. We were all instantly to our arms and to our saddles, and advanced rapidly at double quick. A heavy fog hung over the hills and along the valleys, and we approached almost upon the enemy's pickets before they saw us. They fired and ran distinctly in our view, and not a hundred yards in our advance. Our men gave a shout at the sound of that sort of music, and dashed on with accelerated speed. In a few minutes we were upon the breast works of the enemy, as they stood drawn up near a bridge, the road side, while to our right and behind a fence stood another column of the enemy. As soon as Col. Heath's regiment emerged from the woods into the open field, which commanded the church, they opened fire, and after a few rounds, the enemy hastily retreated across a corn field and to the brow of a precipitate and commanding hill. In the meantime Col. Reynolds' regiment had opened on the enemy upon the right, and they too were soon made to beat a precipitate retreat, as shot on shot of our men met the air. Gen. Floyd then gave the command to throw down the fence on the right of the road, and charge the enemy on the hill. In an instant and most at a single stroke of the arm, the fence went down, and our men, and led on by their gallant Colonel (Heath), dashed across the cornfield and charged to the top of the hill, driving the enemy to

a still higher eminence, completely commanding the field. The enemy made the sharpest part of the crest with considerable alacrity, wounding several of our men and killing many.

Our fire coming too hot again for the enemy, they retired to an adjoining wood. Again our men dashed on to the charge, ascending the brow of the second hill, and shooting as they went. At this stage Capt. Jackson's artillery was hurled into the fray, and came dashing through the field and to the brow of the hill, and letting fly two rounds, the enemy disappeared through the woods. In the meantime, Capt. Hart's artillery had crossed the field and ascended an adjoining hill, but not in time to give the enemy a few grape. The Hessians were now in full retreat. The rebels, and as they descended from the hill, the whole broke and took to the woods, every man for his life. Had not the Yankee Colonel ran before his men, he would doubtless have been captured by his own troops.

Pursuit was immediately commenced upon our General. On our gallant men rushing on more than double quick time, and continued the pursuit for some eight or ten miles, but with no other result than the capture of a number of prisoners, four baggage wagons, one ambulance, several guns and other articles. A fine chest of medals, and a sword, which is now in the hands of my friend, Dr. Gleaves, from Wytheville.

We attacked the enemy so early and unexpectedly that they evidently had to leave without breakfast, for, as we passed their camp, bundles of stolen roasted ears, quantities of beef and bread were seen lying about.

I have not learned the loss of the enemy, but it was several killed, many wounded, and a greater number taken prisoners. All of them were Ohioans, and we learned from them that Colonel Tyler, his Lieut. Colonel, Surgeon and Preacher, all ran soon after the engagement opened. At this point they were so cowardly in their conduct that they were so easily in the action. They left their main provision train (thirty wagons) some 15 miles in the rear, or we would have captured the whole of them.

All of our men and officers acted with the greatest gallantry and courage. Col. Heath led his brigade and our men, and through the coat. A minnie ball wound in the side of Major Houshelt. Col. Reynolds was also shot through the chest, and came near losing his life. General Floyd, who is as brave as a lion, followed with his staff, and in his red hunting shirt, upon the very heels of his troops, the quality of his bravery and encouraging them by his example and commanding voice.

Captain Speed's company, of Amherst, was actively in the fight, and performed admirably, and Captain Henry, of Amherst, though not properly belonging to the fighting department of the Brigade, shouldered the gun and was in the midst of the fight. Our friend, Captain Peters, was also with us, and was in the fight. I make these special mentions, merely because they are our home people, and their friends will feel a deeper interest in them than in others who acted equally as well.

Col. Tompkins' regiment was held in reserve, and did not, I think, get actively into the fight. The Colonel and many of his men were in the chase, and took many of the prisoners. The Colonel himself taking Captain Shurtlett, and others.

I have heard the conduct of Lieutenant Col. Kinney and Major Marbone highly spoken of. Our scouts are still bringing in prisoners.—Among the last is a strapping negro, who has excited much curiosity among our men, as he fought. This battle will be known as that of Cross Lanes, and is of far more significance than the number killed and wounded would indicate.

Col. Tyler's command was one of the very best of the enemy; he one of their crack officers, and he was a long time in proving through all this country, holding it in complete subjection. Tyler it was who boasted that he would march to Lewisburg at all hazards, and would catch Floyd and Wise and feed them on beans. It has now been defeated, routed and disgraced, with all its prestige gone.

The people in this section have confidence in our strength, and are ready to do anything for us. I think, too, the rout will alarm General Cox, at Ganley Bridge, and I should not be surprised if he beat a hasty retreat to the Ohio River.

General Floyd's advance to this side of Ganley, being but a single ferry boat in the rear, to command a retreat over a swampy stream, was considered rash by some, but rashness is sometimes prudence, and it has proven eminently so in this instance.

We hold a position here from which four times our number cannot dislodge us, and are prepared at any favorable moment to make a rapid advance upon the enemy, and take a step backwards, and that, if it be properly supported, it will, together with General Wise's Legion, drive the enemy across the Ohio before the fall campaign closes.

Among the enemy killed is Captain Dyer, of Ohio, who fought through the ranks, and was a much better case. He was a gallant officer, and was killed in a fatal effort to rally his men. Among the prisoners is Capt. Shurtlett, who appears to be a gentleman and fought bravely.

It is astonishing how few persons are killed and wounded in proportion to the shots fired in battle. As we rode through the field this morning, I saw a ball hole in the ground, and as thick as the corn and wheat by our ears as thick as hail, and yet but few of our men were touched. The calculation recently made by some one, that it requires seven hundred balls to kill one man, is really true, though the calculation is not of much consolation to the poor fellow who gets the fatal shot.

CAMP GAULEY, FLOYD'S BRIGADE.


August 29, 1861.

Since the battle on Monday morning last, nothing of special interest has transpired in this command. But little sickness prevails, and we are all in good spirits and quarters.

On yesterday, I attended one of our Yankee Captains prisoners to the hospital, to see the wounded men. It is on the opposite side of the Gauley, distant two miles. His meeting with his men was quite affecting. Shaking them by the hand, he said he was glad to see them "under any circumstances." He was a tutor in one of the Ohio colleges, and among the most dangerously wounded were four of his old soldiers. One of them died before we left, and some of the rest will.

As an evidence of our men's good marksmanship, it may be stated that nearly every one of the wounded are shot above the legs. I remember but two exceptions. One fellow was shot in the forehead, the ball passing obliquely out near and back of the right ear, and remarkably so, he is still living and rational. Occasionally he is delirious, and when I heard him frequently remark: "O! I wish I were in Cleveland!" I reckon a good many of his more fortunate companions will say the same thing.

The suffering of these men is a most painful sight, and is calculated to soften even the hearts of those who most hate them, their race and their nation. Our surgeons are as attentive to their necessities as they are to those of our own men.



THE
TWENTY-THIRD ANNUAL SESSION

WILL BE HELD

ON MONDAY, OCT. 1st, 1900.

THE JESUIT INSTITUTE is one of the oldest and most firmly established Seminaries in the country, and offers unsurpassed advantages for the cultivation of the female mind and character. Its interests are confined to

NOAH K. DAVIS, Principal.

He has devoted himself equally to the liberal and practical trust.

The Faculty of Instruction consists of

FIFTEEN PROFESSORS AND TEACHERS,

besides other officials. The services of

Mr. Milton K. Bacon

have been secured as Instructor in Mathematics and English Literature. Mr. Bacon is well known as the former President for a long series of years, of THE SOUTHERN MISSISSIPPIAN COLLEGE, in Lafayette, La., which, during his administration attained a position and popularity un-

passed in that State. For two years past he presided over the sessions of the Legislature, and has been established in an elevated basis. He now contemplates bringing his accumulated skill and experience to the service of his country, and devoting his talents and energy to its interests.

Mr. L. G. Blandell,
Who has added to the celebrity of the Musical Department during the past Session, will continue in charge as Director of Music, and devote himself exclusively to the advancement of that branch.

Mr. Samuel I. C. Sweeney,
Will resume his duties before the close of the Session. His office of Drawing and Painting will continue under direction of

Miss H. N. Harrison,
Instruction in these extraordinary sciences of the most elevated basis, will continue in the hands of this accomplished student sufficient guarantee.

A Native Talent will give instruction in her Language, and the best advantages in both reading and speaking French may be secured to the Pupils.

Miss
From Tokyo to Mr. Preide, during the day in the Study Hall, and instruct in English branches.

Misses
Will preside in the School Room, and give instruction in Latin and English branches. The reputation already established by these ladies gives sufficient assurance of their

At the members of this large Faculty have proved themselves to be eminently qualified to instruct in all the Teachers, and will maintain, by their energy and zeal, the high reputation of the Judson as a Seminary of instruction. From the students of this Seminary, there is no doubt that there is an earnest endeavor faithfully to impart sound and thorough instruction in all the branches of the liberal

those who enter at an early age, and pass through the entire course of the higher studies, but we call attention to the fact, that large numbers who receive their early training near home, come here to complete their course of study, wishing to receive the diploma of the Advanced Literary course, and of the various Departments of Art, and thus securing to themselves the Diploma of the University.

The Boarding department will continue under the management of Mr. H. H. KENNEDY.

EXPENSES.

The expenses are as light as in any other institution respecting grade in the South.

Tuition in Advanced Classes, (English)	\$4 00
" Languages (Latin-French)	30 00
" Music and use of Instrument	30 00
" Painting	50 00
Board per month	10 00
Incidentals (use of Library, Fuel, &c.)	8 00

To these expenses must be added cost of books, which may be made by making a list of books, and limited by the Uniform Rules prescribed. Washing is \$1 00 per month.

For the payment for the Session of 1850-'51," just published, containing full particulars can be had on application to the Principal.

GEN. E. D. KING, Pres.
Board of Trustees.

S. H. FOWLER, Secretary.

August 16, 1850.

EAST ASABAMA
FEMALE COLLEGE

THE 1918 Annual Session of the East Alabama Female College will begin on Wednesday the 10th of September.

The institution offers advantages which are believed to be unsurpassed by those of any other in the country. — It is a school where the student is enabled to develop her individuality, to facilitate the work of the teacher, and contribute to the improvement and comfort of the pupil, eligible students are given the opportunity to take part in the management of the library, cabinet, etc.

The teachers employed are of the highest qualifications of the highest type. Every department will be under efficient and vigorous administration.

Highly intelligent students are admitted in order to impart the greatest amount of practical, useful knowledge, and at the same time, to secure the highest development of the individuality of each student. It is the policy of the college that those subjects which admit of such a method, are taught by familiar conversational lecture.

It is the policy of the college to encourage the student to write on retiring to their seats. The advantages of this method can not be overestimated. It is a constant review of the lesson, and it holds the learner responsible for a failure to remember what is heard. It compels the mind to take hold of the subject, and it is a constant review of the lesson. The precious treasure, every where apparent in the schools, to be content with the knowledge of the subject, is the result of this method. In composition, it cultivates the expressive power and improves the style. The superior results of this method can not be overestimated. It is a constant review of the lesson, and it holds the learner responsible for a failure to remember what is heard. It compels the mind to take hold of the subject, and it is a constant review of the lesson.

The order in which the various subjects are taken up, is as nearly as possible, in accordance with the laws of memory. The student is encouraged to take part in the management of the library, cabinet, etc. The order in which the various subjects are taken up, is as nearly as possible, in accordance with the laws of memory. The student is encouraged to take part in the management of the library, cabinet, etc.

ever cause "Mental Philosophy" to be prescribed to those

[illegible]

Harp (m) 10
 Extra Instructions in Latin or Greek, " 10
 Instruction in Vocal Music, " 10
 No charge is made for the use of Library, sermons or fire-wood.
 No charge is made for Latin or Greek in the regular classes.
 Each young lady is expected to furnish her own towel and to share with her room-mates in the expense of local board.
 If no specification to the contrary is made at the time of entrance, the name of each pupil will be registered in the year and session of entrance, and a pupil is received on any length of time. No deduction is made for absence. Except in cases of illness, protracted longer than one month, and tuition is not returned to the student at the beginning of the first and second terms respectively, and the third term at Compton.
 WM. F. PERRY, President
 Tuskegee, Ala., Sept. 13, 1860.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

Office Tuskegee Rail Road,
 APRIL 23, 1861.

ON AND AFTER the first day of May, the Passenger Trains on this Road will run as follows:

DAY TRAIN leaves Tuskegee	8.45.
" arrives at	10.45.
NIGHT TRAIN leaves Tuskegee	6.45.
" arrives at	8.00.
" leaves	10.45.
" arrives at	11.00.

Sundays not excepted.
 Tickets sold at this Office to all stations.

Montgomery and West Point Road.
All Freight must be paid for on delivery.
Sagittas' Southern Express Office kept at this Depot
May 2, 1861.

P. B. MONK, Sup't

**THE TUSKEGEE
FLOUR MILLS.**

THIS MILL is situated upon the Public Square,
owned by J. E. Dawson & Co.; first class
hands; is now owned by J. LAMBERTSON & Co., and is
fully prepared to convert Corn into MEAL or GRITS
the shortest notice.

The Mill will be run by J. LAMBERTSON himself, and
current satisfaction is guaranteed.

CORN sent to this Mill will be well cleaned before
grinding, and the best quality of meal made.

Give me trial, and I will be very much obliged for
custom.

We'll have MEAL and GRITS on hand all the time.

J. LAMBERTSON & CO

Tuskee geo. Feb. 7, 1861.

J. E. & T. B. DRYER
—DEALERS IN—
CLOTHING
—AND—
FURNISHING GOODS,
CASSIMERES,
CLOTHS & VESTINGS

CLOTHING made up to order, and a perfect fit guaranteed.

IRON FRONT STORE,
TUSKEGEE, ALA.

DR. J. McCLINTOCK'S PECTORAL SYRUP

Are your lungs weak? Does a long breath give you pain? Have you a hacking cough? Do you expectorate hard, tough matter? Are you wasted with night sweats and want of sleep? If so, **DR. J. McCLINTOCK'S** is your remedy. It unquestionably has you. Price \$1.00, sold by

July 26, 1906. **J. C. FOWLER, Tuskegee, Ala.**

National Morality.

Nations, as such, distinctly exist. They run their course, receive their blessings and calamities, work out their missions, exert their influence, have their faults, and their virtues, and their reputation.

What shall the moral character of our nation be? Every citizen must bear his part in answering that question. If the bible teaches this—that nations are blessed for their virtues, and chastised, even destroyed, for their sins—Egypt, Edom, Sodom, Moab, Amalek, Babylon, stand out as distinctly in God's dealings, as Balaam, Pharaoh, Caleb, or David. The declaration of God, that the enmity of the Amorites was not yet full, reveals the reason for his not destroying them then, and also the fact that he keeps an account with the organized community as with the individual.

Nations, as such, may repeat, and thus avert the doom threatened to transgressors. Witness Nineveh.—Hear the prophet Jeremiah, speaking from the Lord the national gospel: "At what instant I shall speak concerning a nation, and concerning a kingdom, to pluck up, pull down, and to destroy it; if that nation, against whom I have pronounced turn from their evil, I thought to do unto them." (Jer. xviii, 7, 8.) There is another side to this message: And at what instant I shall speak concerning a nation, and concerning a kingdom, to build and to plant it; if it do evil in my sight, that it obey not my voice, then I will repent of the good whereof I said I would benefit them.—(9, 10)

Shall we be a moral people—we, the people embraced in the Confederate States? The choice is set before us. Take the sabbath as a large test question. A nation as such, may not receive baptism or the holy supper, but it can keep the sabbath; and on this point Jehovah lays emphasis.—This was the heavy count in his indictment against Israel. They would not reverence his Sabbaths while they were in the land of God let their enemies take them as captives—until the land had enjoyed her Sabbaths; for as long as she lay desolate she kept the Sabbath, to fulfil three score and ten years.

The United States Government has been a great Sabbath-breaker.—The mails have run by rail and by river and by road, on God's day as on other days. Persons and companies that were not willing to desecrate Sabbath, could not get mail contracts. This high example was scandalous indeed and wrought a widespread wickedness in the land. One stage-coach a day, one train, one steamboat, set a great many people in motion, and kept them busy.

"O, but Government orders it; the mail must go." And the people seem to think that the Government divided power with God, and had a right to dispense with his law, at pleasure. Yet the Government finds itself afflicted with pestilence or threatened with famine, or in peril by war—and the Government appoints a day of fasting and prayer, that the people may "supplicate" God's "merciful protection," and ask his help, etc., and that the "Lord of hosts may guide and direct our policy," etc. The Government, great as it is, is ever and anon obliged to feel its need of God's favor, and confess its utter dependence.—Weekly Messenger.

Early Discoveries in America.

Charles F. Rafn, author of "Antiquities Americana," has prepared the following paper, descriptive of the early discoveries of the Northmen in America. Several disjointed statements of the Northmen's early explorations have been published; but this paper, communicated by Mr. Rafn, in order to correct prevalent errors, and give still further publicity to important historical facts, is worth preservation.

"The Dane, Gardar, of Swedish origin, was the first Northman who discovered Iceland, in 863. Only a few out-places, of this country had been visited previously, about 70 years before, by Irish hermits. Eleven years subsequently, or in 874, the Norwegian Ingolf began the colonization of the country, which was completed during a space of 60 years.—The colonists, many of whom belonged to the most illustrious and most civilized families in the North, established in Iceland a flourishing republic. Here on this distant island, the Old Danish or Old Northern language was preserved unaltered for centuries, and here in the Edlas were treasured those Folk-songs and Folk-myths, and the Sagas, those historical tales and legends, which the first settlers had brought with them from their Scandinavian motherlands.—Iceland was therefore the cradle of an historical literature of European value.

"The situation of the island, and the relationship of the colony to foreign countries in its earlier period, compelled its inhabitants to exercise and develop their hereditary maritime skill, and thirst for new discoveries, across the great ocean. As early as the year 877, Gunnbjorn saw for the first time the mountainous coast of Greenland. But this land was first visited by Erik the Red, in 983, who three years afterwards, 986, by means of Icelandic emigrants, established the first colony on its south western shore, where afterwards, in 1124, the Bishop's See of Gardar, was founded, which subsisted for upward of 300 years. The head first or bays were named after the chiefs of the expedition. Erik the Red settled in Eiriksfirth; Einar, Rafn, and Ketil, in the firths called after them, and Herjolf on Herjolfsnes. On a voyage from Iceland to Greenland this same year, 986, Biarne, the son of the latter, was driven far out to sea towards the south-west, and for the first beheld the coasts of the American lands, afterwards visited and named by his countrymen." In order to examine these countries more narrowly, Leif the Fortunate, son of Erik the Red, undertook a voyage of discovery thither in the year 1000.

He landed on the shores described by Biarne, detailed the character of these lands more exactly, and gave them names according to their appearance: Helluland (Newfoundland) was so called from its flat stones, Markland, (Nova Scotia) from its woods, and Vineland (New England) from its vines. Here he remained for some time, and constructed large houses; called Leifvudir (Leif's Boathouse). A German named Tyrker after him, who accompanied Leif on his voyage, was the man who found the wild vines, which he recognized from having seen them in his own land, and Leif gave the country its name from this circumstance. Two years afterwards, Leif's brother, Thorvald, repaired thither, and in 1003 caused an expedition to be undertaken to the South, along the shore, but he was killed in the summer of 1004, on a voyage northwards, in a skirmish with the natives.

"The most distinguished, however, of all the first American discoverers, is Thorfinn Marsetene, an Icelandic, whose genealogy is carried back, in the Old Northern annals, to Danish, Swedish, Norwegian, Scottish, and Irish ancestors, some of them of royal blood. In 1006, this chief, on a merchant voyage, visited Greenland, and there married Gudrid, the widow of Thorstein, (son of Erik the Red), who died the year before in an unsuccessful expedition to Vineland. Accompanied by his wife, who encouraged him to the voyage, and by a crew of 160 men, on board three vessels, he repaired in the spring of 1007 to Vineland, where he remained for three years, and had many communications with the aborigines. Here his wife Gudrid bore him a son, Snorre, who became the founder of an illustrious family in Iceland, which gave that island several of its Bishops. His daughter's son was the celebrated Bishop Thorlak Rannfison, who published the first Christian code of Iceland. In 1121, Bishop Erik sailed to Vineland from Greenland, doubtless for the purpose of strengthening his countrymen in their Christian faith.

"The notices given by the old Icelandic voyage-chroniclers respecting the climate, the soil, and productions of this new country, are very characteristic. Nay, we have even a statement of this case as old as the eleventh century, from a writer, not a Northman, Adam of Bremen. He states, on the authority of Svein Estridson, the King of Denmark, a nephew of Canute the Great, that the country got its name from the vine growing wild there. It is remarkable coincidence in his respect, that its English re-discoverers, for the same reason, named the large island which is close off the coast, Martha's Vineyard. Spontaneously growing wheat (maize or Indian corn) was found in this country.

"In the meantime, it is the total result of the nautical, geographical and astronomical evidences in the original documents, which places the situation of the countries discovered beyond all doubt. The number of days' sail between the several newly-found lands, the striking description of the coasts, especially the white sand banks of Nova Scotia, and the beaches and downs of a peculiar appearance on Cape Cod (the Kilarnes and Furdstrandir of the Northmen) are not to be mistaken. In addition hereto, we have the astronomical remark that the shortest day in Vineland was nine hours long, which fixes the latitude at 41 deg., 24 min., 10 sec., or just that of the promontories which limit the entrances to Mount Hope Bay, where Leif's hoths were the Old Northern had their headquarters, which was named by them Hop.

"The Northmen were also acquainted with American land still farther to the South, called by Haimraunnaland (the land of the white men) or Ireland.) The exact situation of this country is not stated; it was probably North and South Carolina, and Georgia and Florida. In 1266 some priests at Gardar, in Greenland, set on foot a voyage of discovery to the Arctic regions of America. An astronomical observation proves this took place through Lancaster Sound and Barrow's Strait to the latitude of Wellington's Channel. The last memorandum supplied by the old Icelandic records is a voyage from Greenland to Markland, in 1347."

Superiority of the Southern Officer over the Northern.

It is impossible to read the Southern accounts in detail of the battle at Bull Run, which we published yesterday, and compare them with the accounts given by our own officers and men, as of those civilians who witnessed the fight, without coming to the conclusion that the Southern army had greatly the advantage in officers over the Northern army. They fought with a bravery which casts the conduct of the Union officers into the shade, and that self-sacrificing heroism told on the fortunes of the day. The men advanced to the charge or held important positions while they were decimated, because they were animated and fired by the example of their leaders. It is impossible otherwise to account for their great loss in men and officers, far exceeding, according to our accounts, the loss in the Union army.

The number of our officers of high rank killed and wounded bears no proportion of those killed and wounded in leading the enemy. The rebels lost at least in killed, two generals, one brigadier general, six colonels, one lieutenant colonel; in wounded, one brigadier general, six colonels and three majors—twenty five officers in all. The loss in company officers, though great, was not, perhaps, in equal proportion. The Southern field officers fell in leading their troops to the charge, and the example inspired their men with great ardor, even when they were inclined to give way. We read that Beauregard and Johnston themselves were in the thick of the fight at the decisive moment, Beauregard having his horse shot under him; and through-out the day these generals exposed themselves continually to death by galloping along the front of their

lines to observe the development of the battle. Where were our field officers during this period? We are almost ashamed to tell. We know there are gallant exceptions—such as Sprague, of Rhode Island; but it must be confessed that our field officers, on the whole, reflected but little credit upon the army or upon the local States, and the chief part of the fighting was done by brave privates and company officers on their own hook.—N. Y. Herald.

Female Education.

BY REV. E. B. TEAGUE.

Esthetics, Music, Painting, Ornament, Art, Manners.

On this part of my subject I speak with diffidence. Nevertheless, some of those views which result from feelings constitutional and common to all, may not be impertinent.

Music, to say nothing of it as a contribution to the innocent pleasures of the household, exerts a refining influence, upon the pupil and the family. It is only the fit expression of some of the holiest and best feelings of the human heart. Words unwed to it, are inadequate to the purposes of devotion. It will be necessary in rendering the sentiments of the "just made perfect."

By the dint of science, we believe it is understood, one may make considerable proficiency in this Art; though only those who possess a specific endowment, may excel. Training in this accomplishment should not stop short of an ability to execute any ordinary piece at first sight. The painful fact, too often is, that a few fashionable pieces, acquired by ear, are performed with some skill for a time; then the piano is entirely abandoned, and kept only as a piece of furniture. This is unjust to parents who have expended large sums to employ teachers, as well as to the husband who had a right to expect his wife's accomplishments in this way would not disappear with the first years of the marital union. Were science instead of the ear relied on, such would not so often be the case.

The art of painting cannot be learned by mere science—drawing may, at least to such an extent as shall be sufficient to make respectable sketches of objects. This, of itself, is a valuable accomplishment. Much time and money wasted in attempting impossibilities in the higher departments of the art of painting, were better expended in learning what is possible, the art of simple drawing and sketching.

Of what I have named ornamental art, embroidery, wax work, flower work, and the like, I shall presume only to say, that however these may cultivate the taste, and aid the accomplished housekeeper, I am not persuaded that the fruit is ordinarily worth the labor. The major part of the Essays in this way, of which we have known anything, have been simple recitations.

The manners depend for a basis of successful culture upon developing and bringing out those peculiar instincts that are distinguished as "feminine." Women is lovely in proportion as her peculiar attributes are prominent—delicacy, modesty, sensibility, softness.—Christian Index.

Affecting Letters of a Suicider.

Leut. F. G. West, a young officer lately connected with the U. S. coast survey, who committed suicide in Washington a few nights ago, wrote the following letter just previous to his death:

TO HIS WIFE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 19, 1861.
My Beloved Wife: The hour draws near when I must leave you to go to another world. Poor, miserable, broken-hearted being, I am tired and weary, and I must lay me down to die. In leaving you, my darling one, my heart is wrung to the utmost; it is crushed. The world may say that I do not love you, or I would not die and thus leave you alone. You know best, don't you, sweet pretty? It is I who idolize you. I would not leave you, then, dear one, but I must go. You must be free. I sever the bonds which hold you as mine, this night. I hope you will be happy. Do not grieve for me, darling, though I know you love me dearly, and would have loved me more if I could have been kinder to you; but my position in life would not admit more. What is there that my true, devoted heart would not have given to secure your happiness? But I have done all I could, and can do no more. I have ever strove to make you happy, have I not, darling? I have had some pictures taken for you. Mr. Crowley, at this hotel, will get them for you. My effects you may dispose of, my own sweet wife, as you please; but remember this my dying request:—From this day forth lead a pure Christian life; pray God to make and keep you good and pure, that you may reach Heaven; ask Him to forgive me for this act and the misdeeds of this life. My darling go to your sister or uncle Walker; they will care for you. I am gone to you; soon you will be alone, and, perhaps, friendless; remember, go to them, it is my last request.

I pray Almighty God to bless, comfort, protect and guard you through this life. Yes, that He will bless you with that happiness which will show you the way to Heaven, and give you faith therein. Oh, my darling, what did I say one short year ago; did I not say I would live for you alone, I would slave for you, yes, die for you? This last I will soon do: I will make that promise faithful and true; I have slaved for you, now I will die for you. Oh, my darling one, it is a fearful thing to love as I love you; to know that this bright, beautiful world has no charms for me unless they are shared with you. But you know who loves you best in this wide, dreary, lonely world. Don't grieve for me, my darling, but love my memory true and dear. Forgive me, yours, darling, yes, forgive them all. I must go now; I must bid you a last farewell. May the Almighty God who rains above have mercy on my soul, may He bless and protect you. Farewell, farewell, my darling beloved wife, with my dying breath I breathe your name. Your broken-hearted husband, GIFFORD.

TO HIS FRIEND.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 19, 1861.
My Dear Friend Crowley: Go get those pictures at the gallery when my dear wife comes, and write on it one she chooses, "To my beloved wife Josephine as a parting gift—Fredrick." Then, dear John, collect together the little effects there are in my room and take care of them until they are called for by my wife, and unless she sends for them herself, you keep them, if no one else will. Dear friend, will you see that poor Fred is decently buried? Bid all my friends good-bye. If my dear wife comes on her way, as kind as you can, dear John, to her; comfort and console her. Pray for me, John; ask Almighty God to forgive me. Farewell, dear friend; God bless you. I die broken-hearted. Your sincere friend, FREDERICK GIFFORD WEST.

What You Do, Do Well.

This is a lesson which cannot be too earnestly impressed upon the young. Even the oldest may profit by heeding it. No person of experience but knows the ill policy of poorly done work, and yet the world is filled with botching. It is labor going or its tasks slip shod, caring not for permanent accomplishment, but only to provide for the moment's emergency. Half the world's work has to be mended almost as soon as done, the half-dozen and mendings—producing at best only wretched, slovenly results—costing more than would, with greater care and patience, have done everything well. Every man, however poorly he may do himself, is quick to appreciate what is well done, so that well-doing commands the best market for labor, and gives the greatest profit equally to the serving and the served. If a laborer is worth doing at all, it is worth well-doing. Plant well, cultivate well, build well, think well, act well, and live well, and all will be well—or, if the aggregate result chance to be ill, we shall not have to reproach ourselves with neglect of means and opportunities.

The observance of the Sabbath.—The Secretary of the New York Evangelical Alliance lately presented to the Lincoln Secretary of War the following respecting the better observance of the Sabbath among the troops:

1. That no more troops shall be transported to us from the seat of war upon the Sabbath, except in cases of extreme necessity.
2. That no more battles shall be fought upon the Sabbath, except to repel the attacks of the enemy.
3. That all drills, parades, and other unnecessary labor, shall be dispensed with upon the Sabbath in the various camps.
4. That the entire regiment shall be mustered for Divine Service once upon the Sabbath.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

1. Save all the powder and lead.
2. Keep your gun in good order.
3. Use IRON TIES in baling your cotton.
4. Save all your old corn-bags.
5. Dry all your fruit.
6. Put up okra and tomatoes for the army.
7. Plant all your turnip seed.
8. Save every blade of grass.
9. Catch your stray pigs and fatten them.
10. Pickle all your pigs' feet when you kill them.
11. Write often to your friends in the army.
12. Pray all the time for them and for the triumph of our arms.
13. If any of them have fallen, do not go into mourning on their account. Black clothing injures the health, depresses the spirits of the wearer, and casts a gloom over the whole community, without doing any real honor to the glorious heroes who have died for the country.—Tuskegee Observer.

AN INFALLIBLE REMEDY FOR DYS-ENTERY AND PROTRACTED DIARRHÆA.

—Dr. Page, of Washington, communicates the following to the Republic of that city:

The following simple remedy, long known in family practice, was recently tried in the camp of the New York 22d Regiment, where there were from eighty to one hundred cases daily of dysentery, and with rapid cures in every case:

Recipe.—In a tea cup half full of vinegar, dissolve as much salt as it will take up, leaving a little excess of salt at the bottom of the cup. Pour boiling water upon the solution till the cup is two-thirds or three-quarters full. A scum will rise to the surface, which must be removed, and the solution allowed to cool.

Dose.—Tablespoonful three times a day till relieved.

A GOOD THING FOR OUR NEGROES.

It cannot be denied that a number of diseases must result from the wearing of leather shoes by our negroes, when engaged in outdoor operations during cold weather, or in wet situations. In Germany, Belgium and France, in order to prevent those evils, at least to some extent, the use of wooden shoes has long since been introduced, and are extensively worn by the whole farming and laboring population.

The Governments of Europe have very much encouraged the manufacture of the same, and their preference over leather shoes is most recommended by all Boards of Agriculture and Health. There is hardly an operation on the farm and about the farm houses, &c. in which they could not be most profitably used. They are perfectly secure against the penetration of water, and being always dry, will keep the feet warm and thereby prevent many diseases. They are light and easy to wear, of a pleasant appearance, may be blackened or varnished. They can be worn with or without stockings, and, with many other advantages, they combine such durability as to last almost a life time, at a cost of from twenty-five to thirty-seven cents. They are certainly entitled to the attention of the farming and laboring population of the South. The wood for their manufacture is to be had, in great abundance, in most of our Southern States.—Farmer and Planter.

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Wishing to bring their Sunday-school paper, "THE YOUNG REAPER," before the Baptist schools that have not yet seen it, for sale, without charge, fifty copies a month, (of back numbers) for three months, to any school that will accept of it. It is made only to suit Baptist schools as are not acquainted with the paper, and is sent by mail.

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A very large number of books suitable for Sunday schools have been recently published. Some fifty others have been adapted for publication, and will be issued from time to time.

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In order to give the schools a great many books for a very little money, we have selected the following:

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This library contains 3,228 pages, and embraces many of the choicest publications of the Sunday-school literature.

For cheapness and real worth it may well challenge comparison with any similar collection now before the public.

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A new Bible Class Library has also been formed. Every book in this collection has been selected, while many of the books are new, and of the highest quality.

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