

The South Western Baptist,
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TALIAFERRO & CO.,
PROPRIETORS.

For Terms, &c., see last page.

For the South Western Baptist.
Old Wavie Flowers, or, Sketch-
es of the Apostles and Prophets.

ST. LUKE.

This Apostle, one of the Evangelists and the writer of "The Acts of the Apostles," it is said, was born at Antioch in Syria; a place noted for many excellencies, among which learning and science held no unimportant position. With these advantages it is not surprising that he acquired a liberal education; and, accordingly, we find him ranking high as a physician, called by St. Paul, "The beloved," and a painter as well as a writer. But physic seems to have been his particular profession; and, in order to fit himself most thoroughly for the exercise of such function, he traveled into Greece and also into Egypt; but, while man proposes God disposes, and he was ultimately called to follow the meek and lowly one in his pilgrimage in this world; and, like him and his brethren, it is presumed, often "had not where to lay his head;" yet it is contended by some, that he was converted through the instrumentality of St. Paul, and from him learned the incidents of his history or Gospel; but without probability, since St. Paul himself was not with our Savior while upon earth; and could not therefore be well acquainted with the facts he narrates. It is certain, however, that they were inseparable companions, and were much attached to each other. And just here I am induced to pause a moment to reflect upon the friendship existing between ministers in this world and its exceeding disinterestedness and beauty. Other friendships may be interested—may have self at the bottom and be subject to all the fluctuations of worldly fashion and partyism; but the preachers of Jesus have but one object to bind them and that object is always alike to both, and hence in "the unity of the Spirit," may look upon each other without dissimulation and bear generous confidence without reproach, seeing that the lives of each are but a sacrifice to the good of others and consistently devoid of guile. Ah, how many of our readers will here think of the venerable Mercer, the Apostolical Traveller, the eloquent Schroeber and the pure and devoted Dawson, not to mention other equally worthy and endeared ones and weep o'er the buried friendships of bygone days! Ministers of Jesus—ye "rest from your labors and your works do follow you!" Two and two they went forth of old, and two and two they yet travel o'er the world, raising Ebenezer and sitting up landmarks for the sons of men; and me thinks their sweetest joy is the mingling of their hearts in unison, warmed and attuned with a Savior's dying love.—Ah, verily, it does appear to me, that if there be a spot in all the universe upon which the Lord delights to look down and watch the silent dust enclosed, it is upon the grave of such an one as these—these who have wasted their lives and offered up themselves—with all their warm affections, their privations and their toils, as incense before God. Some of them sleep in depths unknown, in wilds yet unexplored; but like Moses, so they lie and so are they known unto the Lord; and, in that day when Luke shall come up and Paul, his companion, with him, then also shall these come up and sit down to an everlasting feast of friendship in our Father's Kingdom—a kingdom where there are no graves, no deep, unutterable silence, nor withering, torn and bleeding hearts; but one eternal and breakless union, of kindred spirits and harmonizing joys. Brethren, let us not hold our friendships as bounded by the horizon of this world—let us look forward to a reunion of all such blessedness in heaven; and so shall we with Moses choose rather affliction with the people of God—"looking unto the recompense of reward."

It is more probable that St. Luke did more for the cause of Christ by his writings than by his immediate oral labors, though of these last history is strangely silent. It is presumable too that he saved his day and generation in the exercise of his skill in healing; administering to the poor and necessitous and contributing to the well-being of mankind physically as well as spiritually. And just here I am led to remark upon the usefulness of a pious physician—not that I would reflect upon any who are not—but there are many times in sickness and affliction when the physician has an opportunity of "speaking a word in season" with great effect, and at all times it is doubly in his power to administer consolation, seeing that he is always regarded as a family friend, and has confidence to him matters of interest, being judicious and affectionate, he may turn to great advantage in the way of soothing and binding up the distracted mind and wound-

ed heart. Next to the minister, and perhaps the Sabbath School teacher, then, we would rank the physician in point of usefulness to the souls of men; and presume St. Luke, with all his anxiety for the salvation of sinners, and the prosperity of the cause of his Master neglected no opportunity that presented itself to him.

As a writer, St. Luke ranks deservedly high. He is accurate and elegant—sublime and perspicuous—presenting a "natural grace and sweetness," alluring to the reader, and "admirably adapted to an historical design." In all his narrations he is faithful to fact and exact in his delineations which characteristics give great confidence in his statements and contribute insensibly to conviction. And here again we may profitably compare the style and manner of the ancient worthies with the inflated and over-dressed verbosity of the present day. The Apostles deemed "the truth" sufficient; but we, with wisdom magnified, must have something more, and hence annul the point-ness and sweetness of our expression with the overstrained and studied admixture of our verbal ingredients.

In attestation of his confidence in what he had said and written, this distinguished believer cheerfully laid down his life, and was classed with the martyrs of Christ.

Clairborne, August 1861.

For the South Western Baptist.

Sons of Temperance.

SILOAM NO. 1, REVISED ORDER OF TEMPERANCE.

It has rarely been our good fortune to witness a more interesting exhibition than that furnished us the 26th of July on the occasion of the celebration by Siloam No. 1, of its first anniversary.

The day opened most auspiciously for a gala day. The sun shone forth in its splendor, and the sky above appeared most beautifully blue, while mother earth was decked in her gorgeous and variegated colors. All nature seemed gay and cheerful as if kind providence was smiling an approval on the efforts of the "Sons" to save their fellow-men from the blighting curse of black intemperance.

The Division met at an early hour, coming in from the north and the south, the east and the west, until our ranks were swelled to upwards of fifty good Sons and Daughters. After having made some preliminary arrangements, a procession was formed under the directions of bro. M. P. Messer as Marshal, and being joined by the lady visitors, to grace the imposing spectacle—marched to a beautiful oak grove where a stand and seats had been prepared for the occasion, when the blessings of Almighty God were most solemnly invoked by the Rev. B. Skipper, in behalf of our noble order; followed by our opening ode. Next Miss Lottie Whetstone appeared on the stand, and with a handsome address presented our Division with a Holy Bible; to which bro. R. Martin F. S., responded in a very forcible and happy style. Sweet music again lent its charms to the interesting occasion. After which, Rev. B. Skipper interested the vast assembly for about an hour with an address well digested and full of feeling and interest—every word emanating from a pure heart. It would be impossible to do him justice to pretend to speak of its merits in this short essay.

Dinner being announced, the procession re-formed, and proceeding to the tables, opened—the ladies marching through the ranks. The magnificent and sumptuous feast of words which had but a few moments before been enjoyed, was hardly surpassed the one, more substantial, now laid before our eyes. Such huge piles of fat, juicy mutton, beef, pork, turkey, &c., as were here presented would have been tantalizing to the most fastidious epicure.—But do not think we had nothing but meat—mountains of bread, cakes, pies and flour doings innumerable, were spread on the table; and last, though not least, (instead of claret) clear sparkling water was used in due proportion. After dinner the audience re-assembled, when Mr. J. F. Hurst took the stand and entertained the audience for half an hour with a neat and eloquent address. Rev. A. Kelley was next introduced who done honor to himself and ample justice to the cause. In closing, an invitation was given to non-members present to unite in the procession, and thus manifest their disposition to become members of the order. Several availed themselves of the occasion and opportunity—fell into ranks and gave their names as petitioners for admission into our circle of honor.—Seventeen were initiated during the day. Others sent up petitions, and several more are almost persuaded to become Sons. Thus good has been done by our assembling together in public and demonstrating to the world that our cause is good, and that our motto is onward and upward to victory, glory, honor and immortality.

Counsel and wisdom achieve more and greater exploits than force.

For the South Western Baptist.

RICHMOND, VA., Sept. 14, 1861.

DEAR BRO. TALIAFERRO: I am glad that the Baptist under your charge has not yet been crushed by the war. I hope it will not be, though this cruel, and on the part of the Federalists, fanatical war, has borne sadly on our religious enterprises of every kind. Still, in Virginia, our denominational interests are kept up, with the hope that better times will come in due season.—The Old Dover Association has just closed an interesting session at Ashland, near the birth place of Henry Clay, in the well known county of Hanover. The delegation was not as full as usual, but several of the most intelligent pastors of the state were present, besides many ministers, not less deserving, but less known to the public, with a fair representation from the private membership of the churches, among which were doctors and lawyers of standing and position.

The following resolution, passed unanimously by the body, will, I am sure, be hailed with joy by the Mission-loving churches of Alabama:

"Resolved, That this Association has heard with pleasure the design of the Bible Board of the Southern Baptist Convention, to publish, shortly, a large edition of the New Testament, and that, in view of this fact, and the importance of supplying them with means for yet more extended efforts for the dissemination of the divine word, we ask, for that Board the prayers and contributions of the Baptist Churches, throughout the Southern Confederacy."

The Association also re-affirmed an old Baptist principle, which it has held by the unanimous consent of its members, from the beginning of its existence, in these words:

"Resolved, That it is not in harmony with the principles and designs of this Associational Union, and with the usage of Regular Baptist Churches, for a minister or church, belonging to this body, to invite an excluded minister to officiate in his or her pulpit, when it is known at the time, that said minister stands excluded by the discipline of a sister church of the same faith and order with that of the minister or church that extends the invitation."

I have met with many of Alabama's noble sons in this city, since the war—stood in sadness around the grave of young Haralson, as on a beautiful sunset evening, we committed his remains to the dust—saw young Tarrant on his way home from the battle field, with the mark of the enemy's bullet in his neck—heard of the Cleavelands, and the McCraws; the Kings, the Lockets, the Garrets, and many other familiar names, as either wounded, or ready to be, if the insatiate foe must still cry for blood. I was profoundly affected when I heard of the death of young Lane, the noble son of one of the tenderest fathers that ever loved a son. May God sustain my friend, the Dr., in this hour of his distress. I also met a son of Bro. J. H. DeVotie, who, having given a promising young minister to the grave, sent another son to the war. Bro. Talbird, too, appeared among us in uniform, and at the head of his company.

Now, all this proves one thing, namely, that Alabama with her sister States, will baptize the earth with her best blood, and all of her blood, before she will submit to Yankee insolence and domination. Our great misfortune is, that we must give our best men for the rabble and refuse of Northern and European cities. The sacrifice is great, but it is the price of patriotism. Let it then be made.

Jos. WALKER.

For the South Western Baptist.

DEAR BRO. TALIAFERRO: I cannot do justice to my feelings, and to public interest, without saying a few things, respecting the war interest that has been manifested in these "ends of the earth," in the last few days.

On Saturday, the 7th inst., the "Brooks Light Infantry" met a large assembly of their relatives and friends at Fellowship Church, Perry county, which is about the centre of the district of country in which the company was made, for the purpose of receiving and distributing the Uniforms, blankets and clothing that had been prepared for them by the citizens of the country, preparatory to leaving for the war.—At about 12 o'clock, the company was formed in lines, and marched down to Dublin, about a mile distant, where John Morrow had prepared for them a handsome and sumptuous barbacue, which they truly enjoyed with much pleasure and delight, coming, as it did, from a citizen friend and father. On the following Tuesday, (10th inst.,) the company met at Plantersville, in order to receive their flag, and as a starting point for Selma. Here, I suppose, there was the largest assemblage of people that was ever known at this place, at any previous time.

At half past eleven o'clock, the order of the day was announced publicly.—And pursuant thereto, the audience was drawn up in order, in front of the Church, upon a most beautiful carpet of green grass, which the hand of nature had prepared, as it would seem, for such purposes. The audience being thus assembled, and the company marched in to occupy the space reserved for them, Miss Cornelia Huggins was introduced,

who proceeded to present the flag to the "Brooks Light Infantry," in a most patriotic, affectionate and animating address.

Miss Huggins will not go unrewarded by public feeling and sentiment, for the character of her address, and the manner in which she delivered it.

In reply to Miss Huggins' presentation address Dr. A. S. Pickering, Captain of the company, came forward, in an appropriate and impressive manner, receiving the Stars and Bars, representing the cementing principles of the Confederate States of America, and baring off all foreign despotism, and the yoke of Northern oppression! And in the meantime, pledging fidelity and defence to the principles therein represented—their homes, their wives, their children—their country!

After the presentation and reception of the flag, the company marched out and partook of a most refreshing dinner, which the magnanimous and patriotic citizens had prepared for their comfort. Thence they marched out, and went aboard the cars, and steamed off for Selma, leaving behind them a large concourse of weeping friends.—Alas! language fails me to describe the scene! Father bidding son farewell, and the son the father—the mother's streaming eyes, taking, perhaps, the last anxious view of her son forever—the devoted husband and affectionate wife muttering out, through their sobs and tears, that heart rending word, FAREWELL! And as they would cling to each other's hands, and reluctantly tear away from each other, they would seem to say,

"Can I leave you?"

"Can I say a last farewell!"

Many of this company being members of my churches—members of my congregations, to whom I have so often tried to preach the "word of life"—and having baptized many of them—for I am proud to say that many of the boys composing the noble "Brooks Light Infantry," were devoted, pious members of the Baptist Church—and some of them being my neighbors, I went with them as far as Selma, and tolerably well supplied them with Bibles and Testaments.

At half past 3 o'clock on Wednesday evening, the 11th inst., the brave and gallant boys of the "Brooks Light Infantry," and "Phoenix Reds" went aboard the steamer Virginia, and were borne off upon the bosom of the Alabama river in quest of their enemy. The wharves and banks of the Alabama were thronged with multitudes of fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters, relatives and friends. The booming of the cannon, the waving of handkerchiefs, the shouts and cheers of the vast multitude, bade them a last "farewell!" No less than seven companies went up the Alabama on that day, to aid in driving back the invading "hordes of vandals."

I have already extended these observations to too great a length. I have said nothing of my own personal feelings. Language fails me. I could not if I were to try, give utterance to the impulses of my heart on that memorable occasion. I can only follow them with my prayers, and bid them "God speed."

Fraternally,

I. U. WILKES.

Plantersville, Sept. 14th, 1861.

"When Paul tells Me."

An eccentric Baptist minister, "preaching upon Paul's 'thorn in the flesh,'" stated at considerable length the opinion of several commentators as to the question what the thorn might be, and to close up all, added,—"Now, my hearers, you may perhaps wish to know what is the opinion of your minister; and I will tell you—when Paul tells me!"

Dr. Smith commends the "innocent pleasantry" of this remark. He might have commended, as well, its profound wisdom. The desire to tell others what the sacred writers have never told us, is the fountainhead from which false doctrines and unauthorized ceremonies have flowed, not only corrupting the faith and deforming the worship of the church, but palsying its efficiency and subverting its foundations. Theology without God, or God without a theology—Christ without a gospel, or the gospel without Christ—a Bible without inspiration, or inspiration without the Bible—retribution without eternity, or eternity without retribution—these are the fearful outgrowths of error, the seeds of which might not have been sown, nor their harvests have ripened, if men had adhered to the quaint, wise rule, "I will tell you—when Paul tells me."

Miss Hamilton's three maxims, so often quoted, are worthy of an indelible inscription in every house:

"Do everything in its proper time."

"Keep everything in its proper use."

"Put everything in its proper place."

She should have added, Do everything in the best manner; for the habit of aiming at a perfect standard is not only of the highest importance in our moral interests, but also proportionately so in reference to the common affairs of life.

Christians as Tempters.

Lukewarm and lifeless Christians tempt men to make the things of the world the price of their souls. They do this in several ways.

1. They tempt them by silence. They fail to dissuade them from running in the way of evil. They withhold "the word in season," which might guard indiscretion against impurity and restrain iniquity from its excesses. They bring no succor to conscience struggling for victory over passion, and to secure that victory needing only the assistance of faithful admonition. Theirs is not a breath of counsel and warning, fanning the half-smothered embers of repentance into flame. They do not seriously reprove worldliness, anxiously expose unbelief, and earnestly urge immediate submission to Christ. When the sinner, therefore, awakes for a moment and beholds Christians sleeping everywhere around him, will he not fold his arms again to slumber? And that, because Christians themselves are not aroused, and crying "Awake! awake to righteousness!"

2. They tempt men by co-operation.—They not only fail to dissuade them from running in the way of evil, but along a portion of that way they run with them. There are those who plunge at least partially into the vices of the day. There are those who go a very great length in the amusements of the day. There are those who surrender themselves with scarcely a reserve to the fashions of the day. Some join with the ungodly in unjust aspersions of other denominations. Or they share their laugh of derision against a sincere piety because of its venial frailties. Or they lend a willing ear to their traduction of Christians who have offended them—ignorantly perhaps—perhaps hastily. Might the scenes of business but speak to this point! What love of money would they betray, and how many of those evils of which it is the root! Ye men of the world who yearn after its possessions with supreme affection—if ye would gather them to yourselves, be diligent. Those who profess to withdraw the heart from them shall vie with you in their pursuit; shall wrench them out of your hands; and you and they shall forget that they are the (avowed) heirs of a better, an enduring substance in heaven.

3. They tempt men by connivance.—They not only fail to dissuade them from running in the way of evil, they not only run with them a portion of that way, but where they stop themselves, they cry to them to run on still farther. They give countenance in others to that which they dare not perform, because it is inconsistent with their profession. They encourage the unconverted to do what they would not do because a sense of their duty as religious men forbids it. Certain things are deemed wrong, grossly wrong in Christians; but those who have never taken upon themselves the vows of the Lord surely will not be so "strait-laced" as to say that they may not seek happiness in these self-same things! And has it come to this—that to stand away from God in open rebellion, is to secure innocence in the path of transgression and safety in the path of folly? If the wicked be brought to love those things which are wrong in professed Christians, under the persuasion that they are not wrong in them, who so blind as not to see that they will never become Christians, and thus oblige themselves to sacrifice the loved iniquity?—Religious Herald.

The Bedouins.

It is a curious fact, observes the London Quarterly, that while the Christian missionary has made his way to every part of the globe, and has taught with more or less success, he has never succeeded in mixing with the Bedouins.—They wander over a region which, from physical causes, can be inhabited by none others but men following their mode of life. From earliest times every effort has been made to reduce them to subjugation, and to render their haunts, by human skill, fitted to receive a settled population. Canals and water courses were carried as far as human ingenuity could devise; and where water could reach, there the land was conquered. But there remained beyond a large region which the Bedouin could call his own. There he is to be found still, as we see him represented on the walls of Assyrian palaces, riding his swift dromedary; we read of him in sacred history, suddenly appearing as a robber in the midst of the quiet cultivators of the soil, and as suddenly returning unharmed before their well-trained legions during the height of their power; he remains to this hour unchanged in his manners, his language, his arms and his dress. It is this unchangeableness which renders a Bedouin so interesting a study. He is the only link between the earliest ages of mankind and the present time—like a single, strange animal, connecting the actual world with some geological period.

L. B. Lane, Jr.

Hon. W. M. Brooks, of Perry county, pays a handsome tribute to the Marion Commonwealth to the memory of Levin B. Lane Jr., of Marengo, a member of the Fourth Alabama Regiment, who fell heroically at Manassas, receiving a wound in the leg, which had afterwards to be amputated, causing his death. It is related that when lying helpless upon the ground, a member of the New York 69th Regiment came up and offered to assist him. He replied, "you would not assist me if you knew who I was; I am a Southerner and a strong secessionist." The man responded, "that account is settled—you are wounded, what can I do for you?" The New Yorker furnished him with water, and after giving his address, offering to send him his valuables to his friends, and making him as comfortable as he could, departed. Late in the evening President Davis riding by, discovered Lane lying on the ground, and dismounting, took him by the hand and uttered words of deepest sympathy and kindness. As the President mounted and rode off in the direction of the flying enemy, Lane raised himself up and enthusiastically cheered him on. When informed that he must die, he received the announcement with calmness, and declared if it were to do over, he would pursue the same course though he knew he should be killed—that the only regret he felt was the pain his death would cause his father and sisters—that as for himself, he felt that he had fallen in a just and righteous cause. He sent affectionate messages to his absent friends and relatives, and on the 31st day of July, 1861, this pure, unselfish and brave young patriot, the only son of a fond and devoted father, breathed his last on the soil of Virginia.

An Antidote.

The tried Christian should never dwell on his troubles. Trouble comes to furnish him with a message to the Lord, and to drive him out of his present state and condition; therefore many of the Lord's people have found relief in trouble, by actively engaging in the Lord's service. My tried friend, go, if thou canst, to the chamber of the sick, and speak of Jesus to them. Go to the desolate home of the widow, and endeavor to dry her tears. Take her fatherless children by the hand, and speak loving words to them of a father in heaven. Go to the poor laborer's cottage, where there are many wants and few comforts, and represent Jesus there, speaking of him and acting for him. Look at the sufferings of others, and try to relieve them. Look at the ignorance of others, and try to instruct them. It is by doing good that we get good. Be active for thy Savior, and thou shalt be comforted by thy Savior. The way to increase sorrow is to dwell upon it; and the way to obtain relief from sorrow is to act for Jesus notwithstanding it. The action of fresh air on the nerves, the action of God's truth on the mind, and the action of another's sorrow on thy heart, will relieve, reanimate and restore to comfort those who go forth as messengers of mercy; while those who confine themselves at home, dwelling on their griefs and woes, will continue depressed and sad.—While, therefore, you rely on the Lord's promise, be active in the Lord's service. "The hand of the diligent maketh rich, but the slothful shall suffer hunger."—This is as true in spirituals as in temporals.—Memphis Christian Advocate.

A GOOD WORK IN THE ARMY.—A correspondent of the N. C. Presbyterian states that, as the result of prayer-meetings held every night for two or three weeks, in the third regiment of North Carolina State Troops, seven of the soldiers have applied for membership in the Methodist and four in the Baptist Church. "We sometimes feel more as if we were in a camp-meeting, than in the army expecting to meet the enemy."

AN OLD MAN'S REBUKE.—A good old man was once in company with a gentleman who occasionally introduced into conversation the words, "devil," "deuce," etc., and who at last, took the name of God in vain. "Stop, sir," said the old man, "I said nothing while you only used freedoms with the name of your own Master, but I insist upon it that you shall use no freedoms with the name of mine."

MINISTERIAL SUPPORT.—The eccentric Grimshawe once said to a Christian about to enter the ministry: "You must not expect to gain much of this world's goods by preaching the gospel. What you get must come through the devil's teeth; and he will hold it as fast as he can. I count every covetous man to be one of the devil's teeth, and he will let nothing go for God and His cause but what is forced from him."

To dread no eye, and to suspect no tongue, is the great prerogative of virtue. But guilt has always its horrors and solicitude, and to make it still more shameful and detestable, it is doomed to stand in awe of those to whom nothing could give influence or naught but the power of betraying.

Is Religion Progressing.

Not without pleasure have Christians noticed the prevailing disposition throughout the South to attribute our victories to the power of God, and the appeal of the whole country to Him for aid in our struggles.

Our government was initiated on this principle—our armies have been consecrated by prayer—our measures have been conceived and determined in the fear of God—our battles have been fought with a profound confidence in His assistance. This accounts for our success. God will honor those who honor him.

These facts have induced the belief that we are making real progress in religion—that the whole country is assuming a moral state that will greatly redound to the future prosperity of the Church. Is this opinion correct? Is there good reason to accept so desirable a conclusion without further examination? The opinion is based upon error, and is therefore erroneous. There is a difference between religious sentiment and experimental piety. It is the former that we see on the surface of current affairs—the latter, we fear, is suffering serious loss. Sentiment is mistaken for experience—the ready expression for the interior life of the soul. Because our legislators and military leaders—our citizens and our soldiers—all believe and declare that God is on our side and will maintain our cause in this conflict, we must not infer that they are all pious, that true religion is thus prevailing over the country. We fear the opposite is true—that experimental and spiritual religion is not gaining any ground during these times of trouble.

Yet we are far from deprecating the prevailing sentiment. It is good and acceptable, as far as it goes. And it shows a most remarkable state of things in our country—a uniform and general moral tone, a freedom from infidelity, a high state of religious instruction and a very pure standard of religious belief. The public mind in the South is remarkably well indoctrinated in the essential truths of the Bible, and the uniform and generally correct standard of belief to which that mind adheres, confirms what we have heretofore mentioned, that our country presents almost the only region on earth where Scriptural truth is generally taught without any formidable system of error.

Upon this indisputable fact we base our faith in the ultimate success of the gospel in this country. When the much desired days of peace shall return, we trust that true piety—the form and the power of godliness—will make an easy and speedy conquest of the whole country. To hope and labor for this is the privilege and duty of all; but we must be careful not to accept as saving faith that political confidence that says; "In God is our trust." This faith may save us from our temporal foes, but it cannot save our souls.—Memphis Christian Advocate.

LET GO THE TWIG.—During a revival in Scotland, a lady was awakened, and went to a minister and told him how unhappy she was. He said he was glad to hear it. She was amazed and hurt, and told him how she had read and prayed, and yet could find no peace.—He told her it was not by anything she could do, but by what Christ had done long ago, and finished on the Cross, she could be saved. Nothing relieved, she went to a recently converted friend and said, "What have you done to get peace?" "Done!" said her friend, "I have done nothing. It is by what Christ has done I have peace with God."

In yet greater distress she went home, and shut herself in her room, resolving not to rise from her knees till she had peace. Long she remained so, till worn out, her poor body fell into slumber, and she dreamed she was falling over a frightful precipice, but caught a twig, by which she hung over the gulf. "Oh, save me," she cried; and a voice below, which in her dream she knew to be Christ's, said, "Let go the twig, and I will save you."

"Lord save me," again and again she cried, and again and again the same answer was returned, "Let go the twig, and I will save you." She must perish, she thought, if she let go the twig. At length he said, in tones most solemn and tender, "I cannot save you unless you let go the twig." She let it go and fell into the Savior's arms, and in the joy of feeling herself safe awoke. In her sleep she had learned the needed lesson. Her own doings were the twig. She saw she must let this go, and fall down into the arms of the Redeemer. She did so, and had peace.

UNION OF PRAYER.—The recommendation has been made by a distinguished Clergyman of Georgia, that the people of the Southern Confederacy unite at 1 o'clock each day to offer up their prayers to the Throne of Grace, to ask the Divine blessing upon our country, and upon the great cause in which we are engaged.

Though a good life may not silence calumny, it will disarm it.

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 gain 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."

Missions.

In times like these, the question as to what can be done for missions, has no doubt often assumed a deep and almost painful interest to every Christian heart. To abandon them, of course, enters not into the hearts of our people. But the difficult aspect of the question is, On what scale can they be conducted during the war? Suppose the war to continue for years, what ought our churches to attempt in the meantime, in the way of supplying our own destitution, as well as the Indian and foreign fields? As all other expenditures, public and private, either have already, or must shortly, come down to a war basis, to what extent should the war modify our contributions to missions? And if retrenchment be an absolute necessity, on what department must that retrenchment fall?—These are questions which deeply agitate the minds of our brethren. They desire in the fear of God to know their duty, and to do it. In the hope that we may offer some suggestions to the thoughtful and pious, we have concluded to make these questions the basis of some articles in the present and future issues of our paper, praying God that the investigations of them may be made profitable to all.

And let us begin by reminding our brethren and sisters, that we are engaged in prosecuting the interests of a kingdom which is to break in pieces all other kingdoms, and is to stand forever—that this glorious kingdom of Messiah is to survive the wreck of all other kingdoms—that nations rise or fall just as their fate may reward or promote its advancement—and that no disaster shall ever seriously peril the existence or onward movement of that cause to promote which all power in heaven and earth has been given to Christ. The revolution of empires are in the hands of the King of Zion. "All things work together for good to them that love God." There is a development of Christian faith that can place its subject above the fiercest civil and political commotions that can agitate the nations of the earth. It is possible for the man of God to elevate himself into that calm and tranquil atmosphere of faith and hope, from which in the midst of wars and rumors of wars, he can see the Son of man coming with power and great glory, overruling, and overturning, until his right to rule is established over all nations. And this last achievement of faith, we may well suppose, is to precede the period of the world's redemption—that prophetic period, when "the kingdoms of this world shall become the kingdoms of our Lord and of his Christ." If the Son of man should now come, would He find this faith upon the earth? Let the Christian reader ponder well the claims of his divine Master before he sacrifices them even to the necessities of his country. Let him consider whether he can pray or expect the divine blessing upon his efforts to achieve our nationality and independence in the very neglect of his duty to that first of all causes. If we expect to share the blessing of that people whose God is the Lord, we must not fail to be that people in whom the Lord delighteth. And this can only be done now, by letting our liberality abound in the very midst of our deepest afflictions. Let the zeal of our fathers stimulate ours at this crisis. It is a remarkable fact that the great missionary enterprise was inaugurated among the Baptists of this country in the midst of the war with Great Britain in the year 1812. If their faith was adequate to the task of undertaking so stupendous a work amid the perils and dangers

of war, shall ours be so weak as to cause us to abandon that great work or such a cause? Have we less confidence in their God and our God than they had? Brethren, we are persuaded better things of you, though we thus speak. We are persuaded, that although from stern necessity you may not do all that, under more favorable circumstances, it is in your hearts to do, you will nevertheless show a willing mind; and where there is "a willing mind," it is accepted according to what a man hath, and not according to what he hath not. We worship a God who can cause the cheerful offerings of his people, though small, to accomplish double or treble as much, as twice the amount in more prosperous days. The "widow's mite" has an honorable mention in Scripture, while the more opulent gifts of the rich are deemed unworthy of notice. If, instead of debating what we cannot do, we were to change the question, and ask what we can do, we are persuaded the treasury of the Lord would not lack for funds even in this hour of public calamity. Now is the time for every one of the disciples of Jesus to do something. If each one would but contribute one dime per annum while the war continues, it would amply sustain all our Boards. Cannot this be done, or its equivalent, by all our churches? If each brother and each sister, before he or she bows in prayer the next time for our common country, would only ask the question, "Whether I have discharged my duty to His cause, whose aid I am invoking," we doubt not that all reasonable demands would be at once met by our Boards to their several missionaries.

We desire to call attention to the work of our several Boards in our next two or perhaps three issues, beginning with the Indian department. We trust our brethren will hear patiently, and decide wisely. S. H.

Tuskegee Association.

The last session of this body embraced the third Sabbath in this month. The former Moderator and Clerk were re-elected, Hon. W. W. Mason, and Rev. C. A. Stanton. Fewer delegates were in attendance than usual—some twelve or fifteen churches not represented.—The session was harmonious. Owing to the financial embarrassments of the country the contributions for missions were not as good as in the past. Many who have not contributed promised to do so at the Convention in November. We sincerely trust this will not be forgotten. Rev. M. T. Sumner, agent of the Domestic and Indian Board, and Rev. S. A. Creath, agent of the Foreign Board, were present and urged with much zeal the cause of Missions.

The preaching during the occasion was greatly blessed of the Master and there was a good state of feeling in the Church and congregation. The meeting was held with Providence Church, Russell county, of which Elder B. M. Ware is the highly esteemed pastor.—The community was kind, and we trust the Association left a savory influence upon it.

Bible Board.

The action of the wise and venerable Dover Association in relation to the Bible Board, as may be seen in Bro. Walker's letter, is timely and highly important. Baptists of the Confederate States should rally to its support, as to it they should look, mainly, for supplies of Bibles and Testaments. Those who have heretofore regarded such an institution as unnecessary at the South, must now regard it as Providential that there was such an organization formed so that the work of publication can go forward. In relation to this Board, and in view of the great work thrust before it, we beseech our brethren to let the remembrance of all past differences be forgotten, and come to its support with your sympathies, prayers and contributions, and enable it to meet the numerous calls for the word of God. The providence of God clearly indicates the duty of Baptists to the Bible Board, and we trust all will assist in enabling the Board to perform its great mission of giving the word of Life to the destitute, and to the soldiers of the Confederate States.

A Valuable Present.

Rev. A. Whitten, of Dover, Alabama, presented us with three volumes of the "Southern Evangelical Intelligencer," the publication of which commenced in Charleston, S. C., March 27th, 1819.—Volume 3 of the Columbian Star, and Christian Index; volumes 7 and 8 Christian Index. These were published in Philadelphia, and edited by W. T. Brantley. Also vols. 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, published at Washington, Ga., and edited by Mercer and Stokes. Volume 9, published at Penfield, Ga., and edited by W. H. Stokes. Volume 10, published at Penfield, and edited by J. S. Baker. These volumes were preserved by that venerable man of God, Elder James Whitten, who died a few years since in Columbus, Ga. The volumes are tolerable perfect. We thank Bro. Whitten for his invaluable present. When we have time to dip into them we shall be able, we hope, to edify our readers by digging up some precious things of the past.

RETURNED PASTOR.—Rev. W. T. Brantley, D. D., pastor of a Baptist church in Philadelphia, arrived in Atlanta last week, having resigned his pastorate. He was, several years since, the pastor of the First Baptist Church in Augusta, and is well and favorably known throughout Georgia and the South.—*Savannah Republican*.

Revivals.

There is abundant reason to believe that amid all the distractions of the times, it will not be in vain for the church to pray for and expect the outpouring of the Divine Spirit. To suppose Jerusalem cannot be built in troublous times, is a sinful unbelief, a limiting of the Holy One, a blind and evil denial of His grace and power. To act on such a mistaken view of the resources of Divine mercy will prove disastrous to the interests of the church and to the souls of men. And if our voice could reach every minister and church-member in the land, we would most earnestly implore them, now, more faithfully and zealously than ever, to labor by every possible means to keep alive the spirit and the work of godliness in our land, and to seek with faith and hope the conversion of sinners.

From various parts of the country, we learn that converting grace has been granted to the prayers and labors of God's people very recently. Why may it not be so everywhere?

The Religious Herald reports twenty converts, nine of whom are soldiers of the Confederate army, to Blue Ridge Church; also eleven to Clear Spring Church.

A correspondent of the Biblical Recorder reports the conversion of nearly sixty, after a three weeks meeting at Flat Rock. Thirty-five have been baptized; also sixteen additions by baptism to Mt. Harmon Church; also eighteen into the fellowship of Mt. Moriah Church, making thirty-two who have been baptized since a late revival in that church, and eight to Mars Hill Church, two of that number were from the Methodist.

The Elginfield Advertiser has the following paragraph:

"An interesting religious meeting of eight days' continuance closed on the 10th instant, at the old Clond's Creek Baptist Church, during which thirty-five members were added to the church.—Among the number were six young men of Capt. West's company, who will leave their homes for the service of their country on Monday next. A noble preparation for the battle's strife."

A correspondent of the Southern Lutheran reports a very powerful and interesting revival in a church in South Carolina, and in the Banner of Peace we find an account of another in Georgia. Would that these glad tidings could come to us from all parts of the land! Brethren, men of faith and prayer, why may it not be so?—Shall we not pray and labor that it may be so?—*Southern Presbyterian*.

Spain.

The Queen of Spain, by proclamation, has instructed the authorities at Cuba to treat Confederate States vessels with the same commercial courtesies as United States vessels, while in her ports. This is a virtual recognition of the Southern Confederacy, for which King Abraham and Cabinet are sorely vexed, but cannot, at present, help themselves. Broken merchants sometimes react and repair their fortunes. Spain is giving evidences of new life and energy. For centuries she has fed herself on vanity, she is being cured, and is again taking an important stand among the nations of the earth.

The despotism at Washington is making several counts against her, to be brought on the tapis when the "Great Rebellion is crushed." The annexation of St. Domingo, and the equality in the treatment of Confederate vessels, are two questions for diplomatic settlement in the future.

King Abraham has manufactured a good many thunderbolts to be hurled at certain nations when "all the rebel States have returned to their allegiance." Upon that condition he and his vulcanus may forge on, for "nobody will be hurt." And so think the offending nations, for their actions foreshadow a foregone conclusion: to recognize the Southern Confederacy, which is the unpardonable sin with the Washington Dynasty.

Spain will consult her interest by establishing the most amicable relations with the Southern Confederacy.

War News.

The reader will find in another column a brief account of an engagement between Floyd and Rosencranz in Northwestern Virginia. In two battles Floyd has fought he has been quite successful.

Nothing more than some skirmishes have transpired on the Potomac. Kentucky is being rapidly occupied by the Confederates and Federalists.—Her neutrality will end in the most devastating civil war known in the history of the bloody tragedy now being enacted. Of her present position more will be said in our next.

All eyes are now turned to the South-eastern coast, where the enemy is expected to descend with his fleets. We may expect our coasts to be harassed during fall and winter.

Nothing new from Missouri. The Confederates are maintaining their ground in that section—gaining some advantages. Gen. A. S. Johnston is at Columbus, Ky., and has taken command of all our Western forces. He is one of the ablest Generals in the Confederate service—has recently arrived from California.

Transmission of Funds.

Some brethren have withheld their contributions for Foreign Missions fearing their funds could not be transmitted. We are happy to inform them that there is no difficulty. Bro. Taylor has made a satisfactory arrangement with the British Consul at Richmond, so that funds can be transmitted as expeditiously and safely as heretofore. Of

this Bro. Taylor informed our readers in a previous issue, but we take this occasion to remind them again.

Female Patriotism.

In our recent trip to Virginia, we were in the neighborhood of an old lady who lives in Orange county, whose name is Mrs. L. Willis, who has sixteen sons in the Confederate army. She has also five daughters, and the good old lady says, her only regret is that her children were not all boys, so that she might give to her country twenty-one soldiers! This is but a specimen of female patriotism in the Old Dominion.

S. H.

Morale of our Army.

The State of Georgia has one Regiment in Virginia in which there are not less than six hundred members of the Baptist denomination! Another Regiment (whose State we did not learn) had in it as many as thirteen Baptist ministers. Indeed every Regiment has in it a large proportion of professing Christians belonging to various denominations. Col. Judge's Regiment has two Baptist ministers, from Chambers county, who are Captains of companies—Elders McCoy and Harrington.

[The following letter of condolence was sent to Bro. W. B. Haralson, of Selma, by a Richmond pastor.]

RICHMOND, VA., Aug. 31, 1861.

MY DEAR BRO. HARALSON: I have just returned from the sad funeral of your son, and of his comrade Henry Voeglin. At the calm sunset hour, in a beautiful shaded grove in Hollywood, we laid away the bodies of these brave young soldiers, to await the summoning trump of the resurrection morning. A costly sacrifice you have laid upon the altar of your country. It is by such sacrifices that the liberties and rights of nations are won. Your son has not lived nor died in vain. In the evil and iniquitous war which has been forced upon us he has been murdered. For it is truly murder to slay one who is legitimately defending his country against invasion as it would be for the robber and assassin to kill the defender of his own house and kindred. He is no murderer who kills an assailant, but he is one who slays him who is standing in defence of all which is dear to him.

But I write, my dear brother, to assure you of my sympathy and my prayers, and to remind you of those sources of consolation to which the Christian can apply, and with which you are, I trust, familiar. You will, I doubt not, carry all your sorrows to the Lord, and find at the mercy seat grace and strength to bear your heavy loss. May God support and comfort you!

I commend these consolations to you with the deeper sympathy and feeling, because I too have three brave sons in the field, and I know not how soon my heart may be made desolate, and strange hands perform the last sad offices for them.

Please read this note to Mr. Voeglin as the expression of my condolence with him too in this bereavement. Assure your family of sincere regard and sympathy. Sincerely yours, J. L. BURROWS.

For the South Western Baptist.

To the Churches Composing the Alabama Association.

DEAR BRETHREN: Our meeting is near at hand, and the political and financial condition of the country are such that I feel it my duty to advise you what course to pursue in regard to your contributions for the different objects for which we meet. Let no church send a letter without a contribution for the Lord, and I wish you to weigh the subject well before you come to a different conclusion.

Having heard the arguments for withholding contributions, I propose answering some of the most formidable. First, "I have no money." Second, "the war is upon us, and what money I have in prospect I must keep for our brave boys who are defending the Confederacy, and they must be fed and clothed." Third, "besides I owe money to individuals." Now, my dear brethren, the greatest debt you owe you have not mentioned in the count. Come and let us reason together, and see if we can not arrive at different conclusions. I affirm that you owe the Lord a debt, and although you have not classed it among your other debts, yet I say it is the first debt you should pay. Your response is, "I have not the money, nor is it in the country, therefore I can do nothing." My advice is, do you subscribe to the different objects just as though you had the money, and get the money by our meeting, which is but two weeks off; and if you don't get the sum by the time we meet, then you will owe it to some one who will advance it for you, as I suppose some brother in each church may be found who is able and willing to do that much for you and his Master. Remember, you owe it to God; and if the brother makes the advance for you, then you change the nature of the obligation and you owe him. And is it not better to owe an individual than the Master who died for you? This filthy lucre will soon cease to be beautiful in our eyes. Remember, brethren, what Paul has said: "It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God." I, therefore, arrive at the conclusion that the first debt I pay shall be to my heavenly Master, and then, like you, to the most of my ability, I will help the boys in the Confederate armies, and try to pay my other debts.

Brethren, it will not do to be idle in the Master's Vineyard, for the night of death will soon be upon us, when no man can work. If we discharge all

our duties in this life, we shall have a conscience void of offence when we press a dying pillow. And by way of stirring up your pure minds, permit me to remind you that the Lord says through the Psalmist: "If I were hungry I would not ask you. The gold is mine, and the silver is mine. The cattle upon a thousand hills are mine." Remember the words of Hagar: "THOU GOD SEEST ME."

ALABAMA.

For the South Western Baptist.

BUTLER CO., ALA., Sept. 12th, 1861.

BROTHER TALLAFERRO: I commenced a meeting at Brushy Creek Church, Butler county, Ala., on Saturday before the third Sabbath in August, which continued 16 days with much interest to its close. I carried on the meeting eleven days without any ministerial help, preaching twice a day and doing much other work. Bro. Bell, of Greenville, preached one sermon during the meeting, and Bro. Creath assisted me three days about the close. Twenty-two were baptized, one restored, and one received by letter. Several others are entertaining hopes, and many left the meeting seriously enquiring. The church was much revived, and enabled to rejoice on account of the salvation of souls. Two of those baptized were from the Methodist Church, and others are anxiously investigating the subject of baptism. We feel that much good was effected in the meeting. To God be all the glory. F. H. MOSS.

For the South Western Baptist.

The God of Battles is Upon Our Side.

DEAR BROTHER TALLAFERRO: The Lord is doing great things for us in this section of country, whereof we are glad. I reached home last night about 10 o'clock from a protracted meeting which closed yesterday with the Salem Church, Monroe county, Ala. It was one of the most interesting meetings I ever witnessed. God was manifest in our midst, in his convicting, converting, and cheering power. Yesterday I had the happiness of baptizing 23 willing converts in a neat pool, in the presence of a large concourse of people. Two others were received by experience, baptism deferred; two were received by letter. The meeting continued 7 days and nights. I was aided in the meeting by Elders John McWilliams and C. L. Thornton. Bro. McWilliams is an able defender of the faith, and I can truly say, that I have been much benefited by his able counsel and fatherly advice.

I have baptized 31 converts during the present year into the fellowship of Salem Church. Have baptized in all this year about 70. I would give you more of the particulars of the above named meeting, but time will not now allow. My horse and buggy are now ready, and I must leave for Arkadelphia Church, where I begin to-day another protracted meeting.

Yours in Christian bonds,

GEO. L. LEE.

From the Army on the Potomac.

[Correspondence of the Richmond Enquirer.]

FAIRFAX C. H., Sept. 16, 1861.

We have no news here as yet. Our pickets occupy four heights—Mason's hill, Upton's, Mason's and Hall's. We burned the houses on Hall's hill on Friday night. We look at the Federal Capitol, Arlington Heights, Alexandria, Potomac river, the Yankee vessels, &c., all from these heights. We kill some Hossians and take some prisoners every day. The cowardly rascals run to their entrenchments whenever we shoot at them, and start toward them like a ground hog to his den. It is impossible to tell when we will have a fight. Some say soon, others say not. The Confederate flag waves in full view of the disgraced American flag, and the despotic Lincoln and his cabinet, "Why don't they come out from their entrenchments and give us battle?" is often asked. If we drive the Yankees much farther, they will have to cross the Potomac.

From the Richmond Dispatch, 16th.

Gen. Floyd's Engagement with Rosencranz.

Surgeon Clark, of Col. Wharton's Regiment, in Gen. Floyd's Brigade, and Adjutant Orey, of the same regiment, reached the city yesterday evening from the camp of Generals Floyd and Wise, at the foot of Swell Mountain, which they left on Friday noon. They bring dispatches to the Government.—The former gentleman relates to us the following particulars of the engagement at Carnifax Ferry:

Gen. Floyd had warning of the approach of Rosencranz, and had thrown up a small earth work in the centre of his line, which was formed across a bend in the Ganley just at the Ferry. Some logs, rails, and brush were also thrown up here and there before the regiment, forming a very imperfect protection, not deserving the name, and anything in the world but the powerful fortification spoken of by Rosencranz.

For the centre breast-work there were six smooth-bore guns, possibly 10 pounders, and one rifled cannon. These had just arrived, under Capt. Guy, of Goochland, and but for them General would have had none. These seven cannon are magnified in Rosencranz's report to 222! Out of five regiments Gen. Floyd had but seventeen hundred available men. Rosencranz estimates them at five thousand!

Rosencranz had eleven thousand men under his immediate command below Summerville. Five thousand of these he ordered to the attack of Floyd's line at 1 o'clock on Tuesday, the 10th inst. Six thousand were held in reserve—

The attack was received firmly, and the fire of the enemy was vigorously returned. Three attempts were made to flank our little army, and each was repulsed with severe loss. One bold charge was made to take the battery; but such a "terrific fire" was directed upon the assailants by Capt. Guy, that they swept back, and did not renew the attempt. The last charge was made on the extreme left by a German Regiment, which was driven back with heavy loss; and this is the Regiment which is said to have been "called off." It was not until after dark that firing ceased and the enemy retired.

General Floyd, ascertaining the number of his adversary, and moreover that four thousand besides the eleven thousand in front of him, had been sent above Summerville to cross the Ganley at Hughes's Ferry, and to march by way of Meadow Bluff to get behind him, determined to recross the river that night, and at once proceeded to do so. His means of crossing consisted of one small boat, that could hold only one wagon at a time, and a small foot bridge, very ingeniously built by Engineer Frostburg, a Swede, attached to Col. Wharton's regiment. Every soldier, well, sick and wounded, was safely taken across before light; and owing to the absence of a large number of wagons, transporting stores from the railroad depots, there were not enough to secure the entire of the baggage, provisions, etc. A portion of these were unavoidably left behind, including some tents, cartridges, etc. A part of Gen. Floyd's private baggage, and also that of some of his officers, was with the abandoned effects. It is proper to notice that to the humanity towards the sick, of whom there were a large number, much of the loss is attributable. Some five horses, and twenty or thirty cattle also fell into the hands of the enemy.

Gen. Floyd lost not a single man. This result is extraordinary. The battle lasted four hours, and the enemy's loss was heavy, while on our side there were only six men slightly wounded and not one seriously. Gen. Floyd himself was among the wounded. A musket ball, at the first fire of the enemy, inflicted a flesh wound just below the elbow, but it occasioned no inconvenience to the General.

The enemy's loss was certainly heavy. Rosencranz's first report said 15 killed and 70 wounded. His second raised his figures to 20 killed and 100 wounded. Gen. Floyd took six of the enemy prisoners. By their account the killed and wounded were from 300 to 500.—One man said that sixty were killed in his regiment alone.

The speeches delivered at the anniversary of "Silent No. 1, Revised Order of Temperance" shall appear next week. There was not space for them in this issue.

We call attention to the Circular, signed D. R. LIDE.

Secular Intelligence.

[From the London Observer.]

The Resources of "The States."

Northern Dependence upon the South.

Wherever any of the great bankers of the world give currency to Government securities, they scrutinize deeply the natural resources, the population, the debt, and the general standing of the nation desiring to borrow, as well as the purchase for which the sum required is to be expended, and make their calculations accordingly.

Hitherto our transatlantic relations have been particularly fortunate in their applications to the great money centres, and whatever demand they have made upon the purse-strings of the capitalists has been handsomely responded to. The great political firm of the "United States of America" has enjoyed the very best credit, and has therefore been enabled to obtain what money it wanted on the most favorable terms. Almost free from debt, and at peace with all the world, it has been prosperous. Nature has favored it with very soil and climate; its mineral wealth is very great, and its agricultural products various; its commerce has withstood every storm, and no nation within the historic period has risen so rapidly in importance. A vast change, however, has taken place. A number of the partners of the great house have withdrawn, and formed a new concern; and although the remaining members of the establishment continue business under the old firm at the old stand, (for the present,) it becomes necessary to inquire whether the capital left in the house is not entirely too small for such large and hazardous transactions as Mr. Lincoln has entered into. We say so, because Mr. Chase has suggested that a large portion of the proposed loan can be contracted for in pounds sterling, with interest payable in London, in order to accommodate British capitalists. As security for the loan, the "neutrality" doctrine will permit us to subscribe to the loan, what is the strength of the party desiring to borrow the amount in question? It is well known that the American States progressed very slowly during the first twenty-five years of their existence as a confederacy, and that they in no manner began to develop themselves until the cotton crop grew to be of importance to England, France, Germany, and the great staple became the king of commerce. This fact gave the United States a financial credit with European nations that they otherwise would not have had, and has been the true lever of their prosperity.

So dependent has the North been upon the South, that the ships built in the New England States have been constructed out of timber cut from the forests of Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina and Florida, while their freights have been derived principally from carrying the raw material outward and northward, and the manufactured articles homeward and southward. The exports of the South have paid for eight-tenths of the imports into the Northern cities. The South has purchased freely of Northern imports and manufacturers; has patronized Northern hotels and watering places, and has sent her children to Northern colleges and schools. But this system that has been created will naturally change the order of things. Ships will be built in the Southern States, where there is timber and iron in abundance; manufactures will spring up south of Mason and Dixon's line, and the great staple will be made just as cheap as in Massachusetts. Imports direct from Europe will go on in an extended scale, as free trade is a cardinal principle with the Southerners. Colleges innumerable will be erected; Baltimore, Norfolk, Charleston, and other cities will become the seats of learning, of arts, of sciences, and of literature. The climate of the South, moreover, is discredited that it will grow as much corn, and feed as many animals as required, without interfering with the production of cotton, rice and tobacco—Virginia, indeed, having always been a large exporter of wheat and vegetables to the Northern States.

There will be an exodus from the North to the South as soon as matters stand down. In favor of the census figures standing on the side of the South, they will probably be ruined, slight expense will transport them from the North to the South, and the enormous cost of reaching those countries, and can readily imagine the speed with which great cities will be founded and built up in the South. The elements of Northern capitalists, being in the commercial securities that are based upon the commercial prosperity of their locality, will become valueless with the decline of trade; Wall street, that now sways the financial sceptre, will then lose its power, and some new "Lombard street" will rise up in the South, and the commercial credit that England has for so many years lavished upon the North will be diverted to that quarter. There is nothing whatever produced or manufactured in the North but what can be cultivated or brought in the South; but it would puzzle the people of New England to grow cotton or rice in their cold climate.

In questioning the credit of a concern it is customary to look at the habits of the individual partners. In doing so in this case we see a little chain of such States as Pennsylvania, Michigan and Indiana, but we need not go over their past conduct. The present credit of some of the States is not very good at home. The Illinois war loan has been withdrawn, there is hardly a word of aid from the Indiana war loan has been taken at a very low rate, and the Pennsylvania war loan, announced by the State authorities as all taken at par, is believed to be mere sham.

We are not aware that the new firm of the "Confederate States" propose borrowing any money from the great money centres, or in a favorable condition as to financial matters, their crops of all kinds are represented as being excellent, and their labor has not been interfered with. Their army, offered by the most accomplished men of the Federal service, is comprised of individuals who, between the months of May and November, have been generally in the field, and tend to, and the wealthy portion of whom have, on all former occasions, spent their time and their money, during the summer season, at Northern cities and watering places, proverbially the most extravagant on the face of the globe, but by the turn of matters this year, this usual expenditure is lost to the North, and gained to the South, and it is estimated that between the rise in the price of cotton, caused by the fear concerning next season's crop not reaching market, and the economy of the South their whole expenses for the war will be met. The Southerners, not having been a commercial people, will not have incurred any debts or investments, as their property is not of the same character as that of their antagonists.

Few persons believe that the South can be subjugated, and every one sees clearly that the North will come out of the matter very much damaged.

As to a repudiation and suspension are concerned, both sections of the late Union are pretty much alike. The British capitalists have to complain of the delinquency of three Northern States, representing five millions of people, and of a like number of Southern States, containing eight hundred thousand inhabitants.—Pennsylvania, however, subsequently paid up her interest, and the Florida debt was settled by arbitration. So stands the credit of the "States."

Cuba.

The intelligence from Cuba, if true, shows that Spain has directed the Captain General there, practically to acknowledge the separate nationality of the Confederate Republic.—Spain, however, such a government, or to be expected most promptly to take such a step. Proud and chivalrous and high toned, her very weakness among the nations makes it the more incumbent upon her to accede to those calls which justice endorses, but which pride forbids. England and France are in condition to consult their interests, and we fear, their prejudices. Their conceded power protects them from the imputation of fear, and permits them to be selfish without shame. Spain, on the contrary, is under obligation to take counsel only of her sense of honor.

The generous course of Spain will no doubt ensure to her a brilliant future, and a closer Confederacy with that kingdom.—*Richmond Enquirer*.

Resignation of Secretary Walker.

It is understood that the Hon. L. P. Walker, Secretary of War, has tendered his resignation to the President, and that it has been accepted. It is believed that Mr. Walker will immediately be commissioned a brigadier general in the service of the Confederate States. We learn that, besides his extensive knowledge of military affairs, he has always possessed an inclination for active duty in the field. He was a general in the militia before he was twenty-one years of age.

The imports into the city of New York for the year, up to August 24, was about sixty-nine millions less than same time last year.—For the balance of the year the reduction will be about sixty-nine millions more. So much for the loss of the Southern trade.

Gen. A. S. Johnston.

The Richmond correspondent of the Courier, says:

General Albert (not Algeron) Sidney Johnston has been ordered to the Mississippi river. So we are told, a tablet of approval and he was appointed immediately upon his arrival here to the vacant General in the Regular Army. He ranks second, being below Gen. Cooper and above Joseph Johnston and Beauregard. I am inclined to believe that the new commander will not necessarily interfere with the operations of the late General. Major General Leonidas "Old" being the chief officer in command. His field of operations would seem more appropriately in Kentucky, where a terrible war is about to break out, where an able energetic commander is needed, and of which State he is a native born citizen. I trust to hear of the General on the banks of the Ohio with 100,000 Kentuckians and Tennesseans as less than thirty days.

Gen. A. S. Johnston passed through Knoxville, en route to his post, last Friday. He was enthusiastically received.

The Confederate States Army is commencing operations in this city, notwithstanding the facts of General Butler to the possession of all the Southern cities so soon as Jack Frost comes to his assistance. We went through the Army buildings on Friday, in company with Captain Downer, Military Storekeeper and Paymaster, and had the pleasure of finding a good many men at work there, though of course the various shops are not all yet in full operation. The stores are being repaired, the clothing and polishing the barrels, etc. in position. The water-power is abundant, and already in use. There are many thousand gun barrels on hand, together with the component parts of the locks, and all the mountings, and we doubt not that many finishing muskets we will not say before the stocks are manufactured, but give information to the enemy will be furnished to our brave soldiers before the frosty king shakes his snowy sceptre in our midst, or Abraham Lincoln breaks any of his fence rails over our heads. There is a shop for forging the rough material, one for turning, boring and polishing the barrels, one for making the locks, and one for the stocks are manufactured, and numerous others whose offices we do not remember. The whole building has been remodelled—so much so that it hardly appears to be the same. The small rooms have been turned into large ones, that which was a mere cellar converted into a splendid shop, and altogether a remarkable change for a city in a man's life. An immense amount of work has been done in a short time: for which those in charge of the same are entitled to the thanks of the public.—*Richmond Dispatch*.

The editor of the London Weekly Dispatch is "no slouch," not he, when it comes to "putting the pepper on." From an article of the 12th of August, a column and a half long, in which he mercilessly peppers the raw sore of the "galled jockey" of Northern pride and vanity, the following specimen of his style is given. "If the following specimen of his style is given, the 'galled jockey' of Northern pride and vanity, the following specimen of his style

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