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For Terms, &c., see third page.

For the South Western Baptist.  
**The Number Three.**

The numbers that occur more frequently in the Bible, and doubtless with more significance than all others, are three, seven, twelve and forty.—Let us first notice the number three, and some of the places where it is used in the scriptures: "Three things were necessary to be known to man, even in a state of purity, which were revealed to him by the angel Jehovah, viz: The rite of food, the rite of marriage, and the use of language.—After man had fallen from his pristine state of innocence and happiness the Lord introduced a new dispensation which has three forms; Patriarchal, Levitical and Christian; which will be terminated by reviving and perfecting the primeval happiness of mankind in that future Paradise of which the garden of Eden was but an emblem.

When Abraham was called to offer up his son Isaac, he was directed to a mountain in the land of Moriah, three days journey from his home; it is supposed that Isaac at that time was 33 years old (i. e. eleven times three) and that it was Calvary where Christ the great anti-type was afterwards crucified, and was doubtless selected with reference to that event.

The Butler and Baker, officers of Pharaoh's court, both dreamed a dream; one in his dream saw a vine with three branches; the other three white baskets; in the interpretation of which Joseph told the Butler that "the three branches are three days, and that within three days he should be restored to his butlership. He then said to the Baker, the three baskets are three days, and that within three days he would be hung. Let us digress for one moment to notice the phrase, "are three days." It is said that the Hebrew language has no word answering to our terms, denotes signifies, or represents; but they say such a thing is, for signifies, denotes, &c. Hence the words of our Savior are explained, "This is my body," this cup is, &c., that is, signifies or represents. [Then away with the doctrine of transubstantiation.] Moses besought the King of Egypt that he would let him go with the Israelites three days journey into the wilderness that they might sacrifice to the Lord; in the 3d month after they had left Egypt they came in the vicinity of Mt. Sinai; with which there is associated one of the most sublime and momentous events recorded in sacred history. On the next day after their arrival Moses went up to the thorny mount, and three days afterwards the law was delivered.

To perpetuate the memory of God's mercies and miracles, he appointed three national festivities which were to be observed during the year, and to interest and encourage his people to observe these festivals he made them three gracious promises. Ex. 23: 14.

When near the promise land Joshua gave public notice to the Israelites that they should pass over Jordan within three days.

The Philistines could not expound Sampson's dream in three days, and Delilah told Sampson that he had mocked her three times.

The Jews had three cities of refuge.

There was a famine in the days of David three years, year after year.

After David had sinned in numbering the people of Israel and Judah, the word of the Lord came to him saying, Thus saith the Lord I offer thee three things, choose thee one of them—seven years famine, flee three months before his enemy, or suffer three days pestilence; for that was falling into the hands of the Lord.

Isaiah walked barefooted three years as a sign of the three successful campaigns the Assyrian army would make in carrying away captives the Egyptians and Ethiopians.

Darius set over the Kingdom 120 (40 times 3) princes, and overthrew

three presidents, of whom Daniel was 1st, and Daniel kneeled upon his knees three times a day and prayed as he had been wont to do.

Jonah was in the belly of the fish three days and three nights.

But passing many places in the Old Testament where the number three occurs, we come to notice some of the places where it is used in the New Testament. The genealogy as given by Matthew, is summed up by three fourteens, or fourteen three's, signalized by three remarkable epochs.

At the time our Savior was baptized he received from heaven three manifestations of his Father's love, immediately after which he was tempted of the Devil three times, and three times he baffled all of Satan's temptations with the words, "it is written."

Christ took with him three of the disciples to witness his transfiguration, then Peter asked that they make three tabernacles.

Christ left all of his disciples at Gethsemane except three, Peter, James and John, whom he took with him in the garden to witness his agony because they had witnessed the glory of his transfiguration.

Three times he departed and prayed to his Father that if possible the cup might pass from him.

Three times Pilate said that he found no cause of death in Christ.

The inscription which Pilate wrote and caused to be fixed on the top of the cross setting forth the cause of Christ's crucifixion was known by three different names, viz: the title, the accusation and the inscription; and was written in three of the most popular languages, Hebrew, Greek and Latin.

Peter denied Christ three times, but afterwards confessed three times that he loved him.

Saul was three days without sight.

At the time of Christ's crucifixion there was darkness over all the earth for three hours.

There are three that bear record in heaven, and there are three that bear witness on earth.

John in his vision saw a great city which had a wall with twelve gates. On the east three gates, on the north three gates, on the south three gates, and on the west three gates.

W. A. B.

Hav. Ala., May 21, 1862.

## Not Afraid of Evil Tidings.

In the Union prayer meeting for our country, held daily in this city, a gentleman recently expressed a wish that he could meet with men of the class described by the Psalmist—men who are "not afraid of evil tidings." Most men are struck with fear or anxiety or greatly depressed by the intelligence of severe reverses in such a crisis as the present. Such apprehensions are not merely natural; the absence of them seems to indicate a recklessness, a total indifference in regard to the great interests involved in the conflict. But why should we not expect disasters in a war of such gigantic dimensions as the present? In such a conflict as the Confederacy has been compelled to enter in defence of the rights and independence of her citizens, serious reverses are to be anticipated. No human foresight can in all cases prevent them. What then is the antidote for FEAR when evil tidings come? Where shall men look for support in the day of dire calamity?

This question is answered, by the Psalmist, who directs you to an unfailing defence against the fear of bad news. In describing one who is thus exalted above the panic in the day of unexpected calamities, he pronounces a blessing upon him and upon his children. "Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord, that delighteth greatly in his commandment."—"His seed" (his descendants) "shall be mighty upon earth." "Wealth and riches shall be in his house;" and he has the promise of light rising in the midst of darkness. "Truly he shall not be moved forever." "He shall not be afraid of evil tidings;" why not? "His heart is fixed, trusting in the Lord."

Trusting in the Lord, dispels fear and all undue anxiety in the evil day. Confidence in the benevolence, wisdom

and power of God, while summoning to the conflict all the energies of strength within the reach of man, is the means of our deliverance from the enemy, as well as our defence against the fear of evil tidings. We cannot trust in human wisdom, which is but foolishness with God. We cannot trust in our own righteousness, which is but filthy rags, though we were a hundred times better than our enemies. But if we as a people trust in the Lord, He who controls all hearts and the destinies of nations can work out our deliverance in ten thousand ways, unknown to us, without any apparent miracle.—*Christian Observer.*

## The Duty of Praying for our Country.

I have been painfully impressed in many of the social meetings which I have recently attended, with the absence in the prayers of some persons called upon to pray, of earnest supplication to God in behalf of our country, and for success in the great conflict in which we are engaged.—How is it possible for any true lover of his country, if called upon to pray in a public assembly, to forget to ask God's blessing upon our cause? Is not every heart filled with solicitude for our beloved land, and for the loved ones who have gone out to peril their lives in our defence? Should we not think of them, and of our cause, and always pray especially that God would spare their lives and give us success? Our cause is just and righteous, and we can confidently appeal to God to give us the power to drive our enemies from our soil, and disappoint them in their wicked purposes of subjugation and desolation. What can we promise ourselves, if our enemies succeeded in their purposes? Nothing but the most abject condition that ever cursed a once free people. Every instinct of a noble soul revolts at the thought of such degradation as would be ours in the event of our final failure; the language of every true heart is, "Forbid it, O Lord." If this is so, why should we fail to express it in the public assembly as well as in private? Away with that maykish assumption of Christian charity, that fears or hesitates to pray God to scatter our enemies before our own brave soldiers, even as the chaff is scattered before the wind.

I am reminded also of that one subscriber out of six thousand, who orders his paper to be discontinued because it contains "too much about the war and is not religious enough."—Poor soul! he is no doubt quite too pious to pray for the discomfiture of our foes, and does not like the stirring and patriotic appeal made to our people in our "Advocate." Our paper is now extensively circulated in our armies; stir up and cheer the hearts of our gallant soldiers, let them see that some one cares for them.—*Rich. Christian Advocate.*

## The Last Sabbath on Earth.

The day must shortly arrive, perhaps it has arrived already, when you shall have worshiped your last in the great congregation. And when that Sabbath comes on which you can go thither no longer, when in their Sunday attire the rest of the household have quitted you, and the bells have fallen silent, and from some neighboring sanctuary the organ swell or voice or psalms has announced the commencement of the worship, and you know that all the Christianity of the kingdom is now assembled for social prayer and praise, may you not wish that in days of vigor you had been a more attentive listener, and a more earnest worshiper? May you not wish that so long as you had a sound and painless head you had thrown more fervor into the public prayer, and while your voice was firm and clear, that you had contributed a part more cordial and inspiring to the psalmsody? May you not wish that when your faculties were fresh, and before the grasshopper grew burdensome, you had hearkened more alertly to the words of life, and taken home more personally and practically the truth as it is in Jesus? And amid all the motives to strenuous devotion

and earnest hearing, would it not be well to bear in mind such days of darkness, and now be laying up a good foundation against the time to come?—*Earnest Thoughts.*

## The Moral Courage.

The Rev. Mr. Fletcher had a wild and profligate nephew in the army, who had been dismissed from the Sardinian service for very bad conduct. He had engaged in several duels, and had spent his money in vice and folly. The wicked youth waited one day on his eldest uncle, General De Gons, and presenting a loaded pistol, threatened to shoot him, unless he would that moment advance him five hundred crowns. The general, though a brave man, well knew what a desperate fellow he had to deal with, and gave a draft for the money, at the same time, speaking freely to him on his conduct.—The young man departed in high spirits, with his ill gotten money.

In the evening, passing the door of his younger uncle, Mr. Fletcher, he called on him, and began with informing him, what Gen. De Gons had done; and, as a proof showed a draft under De Gons' own hand. Mr. Fletcher took the draft from his nephew and looked at him with surprise. Then after some remark putting it into his pocket, he said, "It strikes me as a man that you have possessed yourself of this note by some wrong method; and in conscience, I cannot return it, but with my brother's knowledge and approbation." The nephew's pistol was in a moment at his breast. "My life," replied Mr. Fletcher, with perfect calmness, "is secure in the protection of an almighty Power; nor will he suffer it to be the forfeit of my integrity, and your rashness." This firmness drew from the nephew the observation, "that his uncle De Gons, though an old soldier, was more afraid of death than his brother." "Afraid of death," rejoined Mr. Fletcher, "do you think I have been twenty-five years a minister of the Lord of life, to be afraid of death now? No sir, it is for you to be afraid of death. You are a gamester and a cheat; yet you call yourself a gentleman! You are the seducer of female innocence; and still say you are a gentleman! You are a duellist, and for this you style yourself a man of honor. Look there, sir," pointing to the heavens, "the broad eye of Heaven is fixed upon us. Tumble in the presence of your Maker, who can in a moment kill your body, and forever punish your soul in hell."

The unhappy young prodigal turned pale, and trembled with fear and rage. He still threatened his uncle with instant death. Mr. Fletcher, though thus threatened, gave no alarm, sought for no weapon, and attempted not to escape. He calmly conversed with his profligate relation; and, at length, perceiving him to be affected, addressed him in the kindest language, till he fairly disarmed and subdued him. He would not return his brother's draft; but engaged to procure for the young man some immediate relief. He then prayed with him; and after fulfilling his promise of assistance, parted with him, with much good advice on one side, and many fair promises on the other.

THE PRAYER MEETING.—"The growing Christian men of my Church," said a pastor, "are men who habitually attend the weekly prayer meeting. The men who give most for the cause of Christ in this country and abroad, are the men who attend the prayer meeting. The men whose Christian counsel and support I most rely upon, are the men who I should least fear would run into extremes, either of frigid conversation on the one hand, or rash radicalism on the other, but who would be most likely to maintain candid, large, generous, just views of duty, are the men of the prayer meeting. The men who labor most for souls around them, who visit the sick and comfort the afflicted, are the men who habitually attend the prayer meeting." Ah, yes, the prayer meeting is half way between the pulpit and the closet—the spot where public instruction and private meditation meet to kindle, and blow the soul into social warmth and expanding life.

## Baptism in Ancient Times.

Dickens in his *Household Words* gives the following account of the mode of administering the ordinance of baptism in ancient times:

In the earliest days of the Christian Church those who were admitted into it by baptism were necessarily not infants but adolescent or adult converts. These previously underwent a course of religious instruction, generally for two years. They were called during their pupilage, 'catechumens,' a name afterwards transferred to all infants before baptism.—When such candidates were judged worthy to be received within the pale of the Church, their names were inscribed at the beginning of Lent, on a list of the competent or illuminated. On Easter or Pentecost eve they were baptised, by three solemn immersions, the first of the right side, the second of the left, and the third of the face. They were confirmed at the same time, often, in addition, receiving the sacrament. Sprinkling was only resorted to in cases of the sick and bedridden, who were called *clitics*, because they received the rite in bed. Baptism was at that early period accompanied by certain symbolical ceremonies long since disused. For example, milk and honey were given to the new Christian to mark his entrance into the land of promise, and as a sign of his spiritual infancy in being 'born again'; for milk and honey were the food of children when weaned. The three immersions were made in honour of the three persons of the Trinity; but the Arians having found in the ceremony an argument favouring the notion of distinction and plurality of natures in the Deity, Pope Gregory by a letter addressed to St. Leander of Seville, ordained that in Spain, the then stronghold of Arianism, only one immersion should be practised. This prescription was preserved and applied to the Church universal by the 6th canon of the Council of Toledo in 633. The triple immersion was, however, persisted in Ireland to the 12th century. Infants were thus baptised by their fathers, or indeed by any other person at hand either in water or in milk; but the custom was abolished in 1172 by the Council of Cashel.

## Grace when Needed.

There are certain seasons in the life of every Christian when he needs greater supplies of grace than he would under ordinary circumstances. In hours of deep and trying affliction the heart would sink, supported by ordinary supplies of grace. In the moment of severe and peculiarly trying temptation, it would be overcome. Seasons of perplexity and distress of body and mind, seasons of coldness spiritual declension, of despondency on account of sin—when the soul looks out for comfort and finds none, and is ready to fly to despair as a refuge from its own feelings—these are all times of pressing need. The hour of death, too—when the soul is about to enter eternity, that untrodden world of spirits, where all is either unmixt anguish or perfect bliss—this trying, solemn moment, which none but a dying man can fully realize is indeed a time of need. But in every season the Christian may find grace to support his heart. This is the assurance which God has given, and the experience of every faithful Christian has confirmed the truth of the blessed promise, "As thy day is, so shall thy strength be."

There is, however, in many minds a strong propensity to anticipate times of need, looking forward to future trials and sufferings. Thus the mind is distressed and harassed by premature anxieties, often about things that never happen. This is sinful. It has its origin in distrust of God, silences the voice of thankfulness and leads to gloominess and discontent. "Take no thought for the morrow, for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself; sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof" is the divine direction.

Grace is promised when needed and not before. We shall find grace to suffer in a suffering hour—grace to die when death comes. Are we distressed and overanxious about future trials? Then we need grace to enable us to overcome this feeling and inspire us with more confidence in God and a more entire submission to his will.—Let our prayers be, "Lord, increase our faith."—*True Witness.*

## Don't Drive your Wheels too near the Precipice.

BY REV. C. D. MALLARY.

Something like the following is said to have happened: "John, how near can you drive a carriage to a steep precipice and not run off?" "Why, massa, I can run the tyres of the wheels over the edge half way, and not run off." "Billy, my boy, and what can you do?" "Massa, I can't say that I can do quite as well as John, but I can drive mighty close." "And Peter, what can you do?" "Ah, massa, I do not know, I never tried to see how close I could drive to the edge. When I come near a very bad place I try to keep my wheels as far from it as possible." "Well, said Peter, you are the boy for me; I want to get you for my carriage driver."

The above admits of a very important and solemn application. Sinners do not designedly cast themselves into endless perdition; but in the mad pursuits of worldly and sinful schemes, they seem determined to drive as near the edge as possible. They forget that their eyes may become suddenly dizzy, or that the margin may crumble, or that their wheels may slide. Alas! how many immortal souls have been ruined by trying to drive near the precipice. Fellow-sinners, fall back; get as far from the edge as possible, repent at once of your follies, and put yourself under the guidance of the Savior, and drive forward to eternity in a safe and sensible way.

And what shall we say of certain professors of religion? They expect to get to heaven, and yet, in the spirit of self-pleasing, and worldly conformity, they seem disposed to drive their wheels as near the precipice as possible! This thing is not essential. It is not convenient for me to attend to them, and our compassionate Savior is not over exact—at least he is very forgiving. Is this our love to Jesus? "Then are ye my friends, when ye do whatsoever I command you." We are not saved for our obedience, but in a course of humble, careful, childlike obedience, we have the evidence that we are Christ's renewed, justified ones, and are the heirs of eternal life. Let all of us, saints and sinners, take a lesson from Peter, and keep our wheels as far as we can from every dangerous place.—*Ch. Index.*

## God Seen in Christ.

Before even the eagle can look steadfastly on the sun, he must draw over the eye the semi-transparent membrane which nature has furnished him as a shield to the delicate orb of vision. But for this veil, which softens while it cannot shut out the glory encircling the fountain of light would strike him blind.

So, too, even the human intellect of the strongest vision cannot look nakedly on God. A veil must be interposed, not to shut out, but to soften, the insufferable splendors of infinite perfection. And here the parallel stops short. The veil is not drawn over the eye, but over the glory of the object which the eye seeks. Jehovah manifests himself in flesh. The Creator of worlds becomes the son of man. The fullness of the Godhead dwells bodily in Christ; Bethlehem's babe, the sharer of our nature, Calvary's victim, the sacrifice for it. He who would look on the glory of God, therefore, must look on it in the face of Jesus Christ, where all that is awful in the Divine is tempered to a milder radiance by all that is gentle, sympathetic and tender in the human. We must see our Maker and Monarch in One who is as well our Elder Brother; the Revenger of sin in the Redeemer of sinners; the Lawgiver in the Sufferer under law; Him in whose sight the heavens are not clean, in Him who has poured out His blood and sent forth His Spirit for our cleansing.—*Religious Herald.*

A SLEEPING CHRISTIAN.—"The devil," says Luther, "held a great anniversary, at which his emissaries were convened to report the results of their several missions." "I let loose the wild beasts of the desert," said one, "on a caravan of Christians, and their bones are now bleaching on the sand." "What of that," said the devil, "their souls are all saved." "For ten years I tried to get a single Christian asleep," said a third, "and I succeeded and left him so." "Then the devil shouted," continues Luther, "and the night stars of hell sang for joy."

Moderate your appetite, so that with little you may be content.



## The S. W. Baptist.

TUSKEGEE, ALA.:  
Thursday, June 5, 1862.

## More Piety Needed.

If there ever was a period, when it behooved Christians to cultivate a spirit of fervent, all-absorbing piety, it is the present alarming crisis. The exigencies of the times demand a more earnest devotion, a more glowing spirituality, a more vigorous faith, than was ever before required in the history of our Southern Churches.

The demoralizing influence of the war is not confined to the army and the camps; it extends to all places, and is felt among all classes and conditions of our people. To say nothing of its ordinary and more palpable effects, in the development of bad passions, such as hatred, revenge, avarice, among the people, and in the formation and increase of vicious habits, such as intemperance, profanity, licentiousness, among our soldiers; its influence upon the more retired conditions and the purer relations of life, is of a most vitiating character. It is seen in our homes and our churches. Parents and children, pastors and people partake of its corrupting tendencies. So exciting and all-engrossing are the events daily transpiring around us, that every other interest is excluded, every other duty is forgotten in the rushing torrent of the revolution. The religious instruction of children and servants is overlooked, the fires on the family altar grow dim, the Bible is neglected, private devotion and meditation are omitted, the Sabbath is misspent, the Sabbath-school is slighted, revivals are a thing of the past, and religion seems almost at a discount. But while we are thus negligent, time is flying, eternity is approaching, souls are hurrying towards the judgment bar, and none of those solemn considerations which we were wont, in former time, to urge, as motives to earnestness and zeal, have ceased to exist. Then why this relaxing of our energies? This very state of things is alarming, and should awaken the deepest anxiety in every Christian breast.

Again, when God's judgments are abroad in the land, we have the most powerful incentives to increased devotion and activity in the discharge of Christian duties. The thunders of this revolution are speaking to each of us, as if commissioned from Heaven, "Awake, thou that sleepest, and call upon thy God." Then is it a time for Christians to be indifferent, "when the sea and the waves are roaring, and the thunders are uttering their voices, and the hearts of men are failing them for fear, and for looking after those things that are coming on the earth?"

But the thought which we wish to press most urgently, at this time, is the necessity of increased piety in the churches, to meet and counteract the avalanche of vice and immorality which will be precipitated upon the land, at the close of the war. The return of peace, welcome as it will be to all, will bring with it a formidable evil. At least a half million of men, fresh from those schools of vice—the camps—will be thrown upon the bosom of society. Far be it from us to insinuate, that all our noble soldiers are immoral or even irreligious; we do not believe that any considerable proportion of them are the victims of degrading vices. But it is an undeniable fact, that the influence of camp life is inimical to morality, and too often fatal to virtue. Few young men can resist it. Few return, without having experienced more or less of its corrupting tendencies. Even if a young man acquires no gross vices, he can scarcely avoid contracting a fondness for the idle and dissolute society and manners prevailing in camp. He is thus in danger of losing his taste for the pure and retired society and employments of home, and longs for the social gatherings around the camp fires, the conversation, the hilarity, the songs, jests and anecdotes of his messmates and companions in arms. The long intimate associations amid scenes of danger, the community of toils and sufferings, produce the closest attachments, which they are reluctant to sever. This causes them to love the rendezvous of boon-companions, and occasions a dissipation of mind or body, which is a great enemy to religion.

Now, how shall this tide of impiety which threatens to pour over our land, and over our churches too, be arrested and neutralized? We answer, the only effectual break-water to the on-coming flood, is godliness, of a firm and exalted character, in the churches. Shall this power be wanting? Oh, Christians, great is your responsibility. Pastors, a momentous obligation rests upon you. Forsake not your people; desert not the sacred interests committed to your care; abandon not your posts, at this perilous hour, when the enemy is rushing in like a flood. Let no secular or even patriotic motive induce you to leave your heaven-appointed station. Pastors and people, suffer not the holy flame to be extinguished upon your altars.

## "King Cotton."

After all, "King Cotton" is not likely to surrender his crown without a struggle. The article from the London Times, which we publish in another column, will be read with interest. The gloomy picture of present and prospective suffering which it presents in the manufacturing districts of England abundantly shows that while the South may have somewhat overestimated the power of this great commercial monarch, the English have as greatly underestimated it. The British Ministry, by pursuing what they call a "strict neutrality" in the great American struggle, but which has all the time been operating against the South, have inflicted a blow upon their own commerce, from which that kingdom will not recover for years. Had that government acted promptly, and recognized our independence a year ago, and entered into treaty stipulations with us, a scene of distress, such as has not been witnessed perhaps in this century would have been avoided, and this unholy war would doubtless have been ended. But instead of this, they lent their ears to our enemies who have been traducing and slandering us for more than a quarter of a century. They were persuaded that this mighty movement of a nation was a mere rebellion, started by a few "barbarous slaveholders," which the Washington Government could crush in "ninety days!" This period has passed five times told, and the "rebellion" is far more formidable to-day than it has been since the contest commenced. It would seem that a people who had had the promise made to the ear and broken to the heart thus often, would begin to profit by experience. But no: "John Bull" has settled his course; and the cries of hundreds of thousands of starving poor do not in the least disturb his impenetrable sternness. Well, as this is a question of endurance, we think we have some advantages of the old gentleman, as results will show, and which it may not be amiss now to refer to.

The difference between agricultural and manufacturing countries in times of war, is this: In agricultural countries, the people are self-reliant. They live upon their own productions. They literally "eat their bread in the sweat of their face." Wars do not impoverish the soil, nor stop the rains. Armies may desolate sections of it for a time, but this embarrassment is too limited to affect materially the aggregate productions of a country so vast in extent as ours. But in a commercial and manufacturing country, where vast communities are dependent for the very means of subsistence upon the productions of other nations, the case is altogether different. It has been said that Great Britain has machinery propelled by steam which turns out more manufactured articles than could be produced by the whole laboring classes of the civilized world with the hand, if every one were a mechanic. What then must be the vast amount of stock invested in these manufacturing establishments? What vast multitudes of laborers are required to work these establishments? Now imagine a nation of thirty millions of people, one half of whom are fed and clothed by the products of labor based upon the regular supply of raw material produced in other countries, suddenly cut off from all communication with these countries! True, this is not literally the case in Great Britain at this time, for she manufactures many articles from other materials than cotton; but we suppose that the products of her cotton factories constitute by far the larger portion of her commercial wealth. Any one must see from this single consideration, that when a manufacturing and commercial nation undertakes to starve out an agricultural country, it is an endless and a bootless task. Great Britain and France have been most sadly duped by the Northern government. They have been besought to hold off a little longer, and Southern ports would be opened by Federal guns to foreign trade—that cotton, tobacco, &c., would soon resume their places in the commerce of the world. In an evil hour, they listened to these protestations and promises. Now, some of these ports are opened, under sundry Federal restrictions. But when the vessels of these nations come to these ports, what will they find? A Yankee garrison, closed stores, and warehouses nothing but heaps of smoking ruins! It matters little with us now what the effect of this startling discovery will be upon European nations. We offered the tempting prize to them—they silently, not to say indignantly, spurned it—and the result is seen in the unparalleled distress which is sweeping both of these Kingdoms, for the distress in France is perhaps as great as it is in England. They have put themselves at least beyond the pale of our pity, and must pay the penalty of a deception to which they were willing captives. We never asked any other "intervention" than simple recognition, so that we might be put upon terms of commercial equality with

our enemies, and enjoy an unrestricted trade with them. Our overtures were rejected, and we are not responsible for the result.

It is our wisdom to make the most of our calamities. As we shall be indebted, neither directly nor indirectly to any agency in the universe for our independence, but the Lord of hosts and our own exertions, we shall be free to pursue our own policy when that independence is achieved. The immense debt we shall incur can be paid by such duties on foreign importations, as we may choose to assess. We desired free trade with them—they rejected the boon—let them pay the penalty.

## The Difference.

There are two points, of the greatest practical interest and importance, on which a contrast may be drawn between the North and South. The first has respect to the consequences of failure, to each section, in the great struggle now pending; the second, to the comparative recuperative powers of the two nations.

It has been often said, that if the North fails to conquer the South, ruin will be the consequence. And, indeed, if national bankruptcy, prostration of commerce, disgrace in the eyes of the nations, intestine troubles and the prospect of further disruption, be ruin, that fate will, in all probability, be hers. But it will not be such an utter, intolerable and hopeless wreck of every interest public and private; it will not be such an irretrievable and appalling calamity, as will be our doom, if we fall, in this effort to achieve our independence. Bankruptcy, and commercial prostration are great disasters, and must inevitably sink a nation; but they are not the worst evils that can befall it. Nor are national reproach and domestic dissensions the greatest conceivable calamities to a people. But if we are finally defeated, and must bow to the yoke of Federal power, our ruin will be the most complete and overwhelming, that was ever recorded of a nation. For, in addition to all that the North can suffer in the event of failure, the people of the South will be reduced to a condition of worse than servitude, and will be despoiled of everything that is worth living for.

That this will be our fate, in the event supposed, it needs no prophet to foretell. The measures already taken, and under discussion by the Federal government, for the disposition of persons and property in the South, to say nothing of the barbarism of its agents and officers in this war, are unerring indices of the doom appointed for us by our would-be conquerors. Confiscation will deprive us all of every vestige of property: execution or exile will remove every influential citizen; and for those who remain, death or banishment would be a desirable commutation of punishment. Emancipation will bring about a competition of the races, with all its nameless horrors; an armed soldiery will dog our dwellings and foot-steps, to put down rebellion at the point of the bayonet; our homes will afford no asylum from the intrusion of a licentious and cruel usurper; our wives and daughters will be exposed to insult at all times, by the brutal minions of the oppressor; on the streets and highways, our people must cringe and give way to the haughty conquerors; and the lives of the citizens will be ever at the mercy of arbitrary and irresponsible tyrants. If any can doubt, that this fate will be ours, let him mark the utterances of their leaders in Congress and through the newspaper press, in reference to the mode in which the Southern people are to be held in subjection. And if there is a man among us of so craven a spirit, as not to prefer death to such a condition, he deserves to wear his chains.

But will not the South be bankrupt, even if she triumphs in this revolution? Will not the enormous expenditures of the present war exhaust her, even to hopeless insolvency? We answer, that our section stands in striking contrast, with the United States as to recuperative capacity. The war debt of the North is said to be already more than a billion and a half, and is increasing at the stupendous rate of five millions a day; while our national debt is perhaps not more than one-fifth of that amount. If the expenditures of the Northern government continue to vegetate in the same proportion, for the next six months, its liabilities will not be less than two billions and a half—a burden which would crush the most vigorous and elastic of nations. The North has but few resources with which to build up commerce and create a national revenue. Three-fourths of her vast wealth and commerce was erected upon Southern products. The South, for years past, has poured a surplus of sixty millions annually into the lap of the North, which was not reciprocated in any way. This annual bounty, alone, would pay the interest on a public debt of one billion dollars, which amount ours is not likely to reach. With our agricultural productions, cotton, tobacco, sugar and rice, upon which the

world, more or less, depends, we possess a basis of wealth, which in a few years, with the blessing of Providence, will enable us to throw off this debt, and enter upon a career of national prosperity, unparalleled in the history of nations.

## Have we any cause for Discouragement?

This is a question which we should like should be propounded to every citizen of the Confederacy. Let us see how the events of the last two months group themselves for and against us.—Beginning, with the battle of Shiloh, how does the account stand? A contemporary sums them up thus:

OUR SUCCESSSES.	OUR LOSSES.
Shiloh.	Island No. 10.
Williamsburg.	Fort Pulaski.
McDowell.	New Orleans.
Plan Point.	Fort Macon.
Scott's Cavalry.	Lebanon.
Morgan's achievements.	
Farmington rout.	
Drury Bluff.	
Cox's defeat.	
Two other complete victories by "Stonewall" Jackson.	

We make no mention of several successful skirmishes we have had with the enemy, in which we have killed and captured hundreds. In these contests, we have put *hors de combat* not less than thirty-five or forty thousand of the enemy, whereas our own losses will scarcely reach one half of this.

Then it is to be observed that with the exception of Lebanon, where overwhelming forces were brought against Morgan, all the successes of our enemy have been achieved at points where he could bring to bear his superior naval power—whereas our successes have been upon the land where he was compelled to meet us on something like terms of equality. In nine cases out of ten, since this war has opened, we have defeated him where he has met us on land. With such a record as this—with such vast issues at stake—with a soldiery unequalled in valor—and with an unwavering trust in the Lord of hosts,—need we ask, "Have we any cause for discouragement?" Even if Richmond falls, it need not discourage any but the faint-hearted. But we have an abiding confidence that this place will be successfully defended. It is now reduced almost to a certainty, that the enemy's gunboats cannot approach nearer than to Drury's Bluff, seven miles below the city. And with such an army as Johnson has, to be led by himself and our gallant President to meet the invading foe, we are persuaded that McClellan will never reach Richmond in the capacity of a conqueror. Be this, however, as it may, the fall of Richmond cannot be an irreparable calamity. It would be by no means as serious a disaster as the fall of New Orleans.

As to Corinth, we trust it is not in the spirit of vain confidence for us to say that defeat and disaster await the enemy whenever he makes the attack there. We have an army there which, with the favor of God, cannot be conquered by any force the enemy can bring. The number and character of our troops at that point, authorize us to believe, that what cannot be done by them, cannot be done by any mortal agency. It is by no means astonishing that the enemy has paused at that point for two months after his "brilliant victory" (!!) (save the mark!) of the 6th and 7th of April, to celebrate which, divine service was ordered in all the Northern churches! If he can only achieve a dozen such victories within the next two months, the war will be over.

## Col. Eli S. Shorter.

We are gratified to learn that this gentleman has been promoted to an honorable position on Gen'l Bragg's Staff for gallant conduct in the battle of Shiloh. It will be recollected that he commanded the 18th Regiment of Alabama volunteers in that battle.—Though he had been prostrated by disease for some time before the fight, yet when the trying hour came, he mounted his charger, and through the live-long day, he led his regiment into the thickest of the fight. He has suffered much since the battle from fever, and is now confined at Governor Shorter's residence in Montgomery. We understand he is now improving, and will be able to report himself soon for duty.

## The Great Battle

Of the war is now being fought near Richmond. Our latest intelligence is to the effect, that most of the Federal and Confederate forces are engaged. A dispatch from Richmond dated June 1st, (Sunday), states that "all reports concur that the enemy was badly whipped and driven to the swamp. The carnage was dreadful on both sides. The Yankees lost two to our one. Hundreds of wounded are arriving. About 500 prisoners in all have been taken."

We regret to learn that Col. Lomax and Major Forsyth of the 3rd Ala. are killed; also, Col. Jones of the 12th. Capt. Keeling, of the Macon Confederates is severely wounded. The deepest solicitude is felt by all to learn particulars.

We go to press Tuesday morning, and the above is all that has come to hand up to Monday evening.

For the South Western Baptist.  
Baptists of Alabama.

I appeal to you as the true friends of the "Soldier's Mission." You have ever stood by the Domestic Board, and been ready to sustain its work. The last year, ending April 1st, you contributed to our treasury the sum of \$4,322.93. This was about one third of our entire receipts for the year. Georgia was a little ahead of you. The Baptists of that State contributed the sum of \$6,227.35. There was no reason that you should not have continued the "Banner State." The Board has no agents in the field, it must depend upon the voluntary agency of the pastors and friends of the cause. Will not our brethren throughout the State go to work and present the "Soldier's Mission" to the churches and forward any amounts they may secure for the object? Shall our Soldiers perish for the lack of knowledge? Shall not the man of God be sent into their midst laden with precious truth? Not one regiment in five, as bro. Tichenor tells us, is supplied with chaplains. Bro. Holman has been appointed and entered upon his work of love. Bro. Andrew Broadus is desirous of an appointment; shall he be sent to our soldier-boys? Let your answer be, yes; and these and others will preach Christ to the brave defenders of our homes. Yours truly,

M. T. SONNER, Cor. Sec.  
Marion, Ala., May 26, 1862.

## [From the London Times, April 19th.]

## The Dearth of Cotton in England.

While the seasons run their course there is one season that is not returning. A population of millions is now suffering as much as if the sun had been shorn of his beams or nature had suddenly shown signs of decay. The terrible Cotton dearth deprives countless hands, through populous districts and crowded cities, of the means of earning bread. It is all the same as if the grain had perished by blight or the root by rot, for though the food is in the country or within purchasable distance, the means of purchase cannot be found, and people perish as was said in the days of "protection," in the midst of full granaries, and piles of provisions.

An inscrutable Providence ever varies the dispensation. It was once a fiscal system; then it was a bad harvest; then it was an overstocked market; then it was a periodical rebellion of labor against capital. Ingenious men endeavored to forecast the next shape of the calamity; and supposed a quarrel with the United States in which they would attempt to starve us out and humbling us to terms by withholding their Cotton. The Americans themselves grew proud of their independence. But that has now happened which neither happened before, nor as much as occurred to any prophet of ill. The Cotton crop has been shut up on the soil that bore it by disruption of the States themselves. \* \* \*

Those who half a year ago were reading with tears the tragic tale of negro suffering and wrong little thought that they would exchange a sentiment for an actual participation in that story. The American abolitionists having preached to them in vain, now enforce a reluctant consistency, and denies them slave grown Cotton. The result is a national disaster. It does not seem to abate, and none can say what a pass it will come to. For a time there was hope, founded chiefly on the difficulty of supposing so strange a state of things could last long. The war was to end soon by the process of mere exhaustion. The blockade was to be set at naught. There was to be an European intervention; there might be a circuitous traffic. Perhaps the calculations were wrong, perhaps the stakes were large. \* \* \* But all these expectations have had their day, and the result is now before us.

There is a dearth of Cotton. The mills are passing from full time to short time, from short time to closing. The mill owners are tired of working their machinery to no profit, or maintaining those who can give no return. The amount of suffering overwhelmed private benevolence. The operatives have exhausted their savings, run out their credit, sold their furniture, and at last snuck their pride, and presented themselves before the doors of greatness and relieving officers.

This, however, is not the most miserable result. A letter we published some days ago from "A Lancashire Lad," described the sad straits to which the poor factory girls are reduced, and the appeals to which they are driven. There cannot be a heart in these islands that will not feel for the group of girls waiting nothing but a day's work, and reduced to breathe in an under tone to the casual passer by: "Can't you do something to help us?" Cannot we do something to help them? Were there the least hope of that miserable war in the States ending within the few months that wise men assigned it, we would be only too glad to let things take their course. We see no

such hope, and have to look the calamity in the face.

We will neither exaggerate nor diminish. The distress throughout by the prior law returns increases in some places, stands still in others, and in others again even decreases. All the returns, however, seem to establish a regular increase wherever there is little other employment than Cotton manufacture, and where the Cotton manufacturers are not wealthy and generous.

A comparison has been made between the number receiving relief now and at this time last year, as also between the present time and the period of stagnation four years ago. The comparison with that earlier date is taken because as we tided over that, we may hope to tide over the present distress. In the union of Ashton-under-Lyne, there are now about 50,000 receiving relief compared with half that number in the bad times four years ago—a little more than a third of last year. In the Union of Blackburn there are more than 10,000 receiving relief compared with less than half that number four years ago, and a little more than a quarter of last year.

The Platon Union is somewhat less dependent on Cotton, and matters are only about twenty five per cent. worse than last year. In Bimely Union more than twice as many are receiving relief as last year, and a good many more than in the bad times four years ago. In Bury Union there are only twice as many paupers as there were a year ago. In Shorley Union half as many again; in Charlton Union a third more; in Arlington Union, about twice as many; in Liverpool, 22,000 against 14,000 last year; in Manchester, a quarter more than last year; in Manchester township, nearly 15,000, or more than twice as many as last year; in Oldham Union, three-quarters more than last year; in Preston Union, about 11,500, or between two and three times as many as last year; in Rochdale Union, twice as many as last year; in Stafford Union, three-quarters more; in Stockport Union, three times as many. In these Unions alone there are not less than 50,000 more persons receiving relief than there were this time last year, when the manufacturers were already reducing their produce, and keeping open more for kindness than profit.

Thus 50,000 persons have been driven from their only employment to the hard necessity of demanding relief, over and above the supplicants of a period which might be called one of necessity and approaching distress. Yet we are assured that these 50,000 paupers do not at all represent the number made absolutely destitute by the dearth of Cotton; and there are behind them many thousands badly off, whom nothing will induce to come forward and parade their misery to the world. Now what is to be done? It is not we, but the melancholy fact that asks this oft repeated question. On the face of the papers before us we must see that the distress is generally increasing; on the face of the daily intelligence from America we cannot see much hope of an early improvement. The good times are long in coming. To whom are all these poor people to look when the mills are closed, and at last the kind purse that was still open.

It is natural to look to the wealth and property on the spot in the neighborhood, that has been produced there and taken flight elsewhere. But it is difficult to enforce this sort of delay. Already an immense amount of charity has been done on the spot. The whole of the manufacturing districts share the distress more or less. Leeds suffers, Sheffield suffers; even Birmingham suffers; there are 3000 more paupers there than last year at this time. At Coventry there are only three times as many; such Unions as have struggled to keep open are threatened; and Ecclesall and Bierly are suffering considerably. Enterprise is flagging at many other places for people do not know how soon disasters may reach them, be they ever so much out of the Cotton districts.

But the other day 200 persons were starved to death, or more mercifully suffocated, in a coal pit. With their wives and children, here were about 600 persons thrown on the public benevolence. The details won for them deep and peculiar sympathy, and £10,000 flowed in with scarcely an invitation. Probably a hundred times that number of victims are now suffering only a more protracted form of similar distress. The fact of an unprecedented distress is what we have to do with. We must look ahead and watch the peril in our course. There is a fearful mass of destitution that may any day prove too great for the regular resources. It must not be too soon adopted by the State, but it may too late, and meanwhile it must not be forgotten by any whom it may concern.

## Affairs at Vicksburg.

The following items of news are from the Vicksburg Citizen of the 23d:



The gallant Gen. J. K. Duncan, who so heroically defended the forts below New Orleans, has arrived in our city. The Federal fleet in front of Warrenton is committing all sorts of depredations upon the people along the shore. Two citizens of Warrenton, Mr. Walker and Mr. Gardner have been captured and carried off to their boats.

It is the general impression that the enemy has landed the troops from the transports at some point below this city. We do most ardently hope this may be so. But few of them will ever get home again to tell the fate of their companions if they venture upon the soil of old Warren.

Whatever doubts we have had as to the merits of our defenses here, are now rapidly disappearing, and we are assured by the most competent and experienced military judges that our works are of such a character as to bid defiance to the enemy. Every day is adding to our strength.

Several shots have been fired by the gunboats at our men on the shore between the lower batteries and Warrenton, but no one has been hurt by them. One heavy shell, that did not explode, lays in the Warrenton road, and it is an object of much curiosity to all who pass that way.

We are informed that there is an immense amount of sickness among the Federal troops on the transports. It appears that they have run short of medicines, and a party of them made a visit to a drug store in Warrenton, and sacked it of all its contents. One boat is said to be filled entirely with their sick.

We learn that the vandals have come off their boats and battered down and utterly destroyed the residence of J. H. Davis.

The Citizen announces the destruction by fire, of the DeSoto depot, on the Louisiana shore, immediately opposite Vicksburg. Supposed to be the work of the Yankees.

Our people continue to move into the interior as rapidly as possible, and but few families are now left in the city. The dry goods, drug, hardware and provision stores are also moving off where they will be of benefit to the Confederacy should Vicksburg fall into the hands of the enemy.

[From the Atlanta Confederacy, 12th.]

#### Kentucky Rising.

Yesterday morning Capt. James Castleman, of Kentucky, passed through here on his way to Corinth. He is just from Lexington, in that State, and brought out with him seventy men, all well mounted, armed, and equipped—having furnished themselves with their outfit. His men are now at Chattanooga, while he has gone to Corinth to see Morgan to make arrangements for joining his squadron.

Captain Castleman brought his men through Pound Gap, and thence through East Tennessee. Nearly every where through Kentucky they were welcomed, greeted with cheers, and bid God-speed. They were entertained with a lavish hand by the people of Kentucky who refused to receive any compensation. In every place they found the spirit of the people aroused and fully enlisted in their feelings in favor of the South. A few of the Lincoln Home Guard organizations still exist; but most of them have disbanded. The Captain and his men had two fights with them, as they came along, and whipped them badly both times. He brought 17 of these Home Guard prisoners to Chattanooga.

He reports that large numbers of Kentuckians are going off to join Humphrey Marshall; that no less than a regiment, lately raised in the neighborhood of Lexington, and in Owen, Henry, Bath, and other counties contiguous, have gone from the State in small squadrons as not to excite suspicion of the Lincoln soldiery, and are with Marshall. It needs only for our army to march into that country to have three-fourths of the men to flock to the standard of Southern Rights and Independence. In some places they are openly and defiantly recruiting and enlisting for the Southern army.

Capt. C. says the crops in Kentucky were never more promising, and that provisions are abundant and cheap. Corn is worth 20 cents per bushel, and other things in proportion.

We hope our government will soon find some means of marching an army into that State, to strike the shackles from the hands of her gallant sons. A more serious blow could not be struck at Lincolnism.

"SURROUNDING A FORT.—The Houston, Texas Telegraph of the 7th, gives the following account of the capture of Fort Cordero, in New Mexico, by three men:

On one occasion three of our men under Dr. Cavanaugh, went up to Fort Cordero, 60 miles west of Albuquerque, and demanded the unconditional surrender of the fort, with all its contents and garrison of 48 armed men as prisoners of war. The Doctor gave them ten minutes to decide whether they

would surrender or be put to the sword! At the end of ten minutes, the garrison marched out and stacked their arms and surrendered as prisoners of war! They were paroled by the Doctor and sent off. He captured at this point, \$150,000 worth of supplies, all of which were safely transferred to Albuquerque. Dr. Cavanaugh's report is exceedingly rich. He divides his force of three men (Gardner, Gillispie and Thompson,) into three divisions, right wing, center and left wing. He describes the movements of his investing army, with all the grandeur of a large army, and signs the report as Commander-in-chief of the Confederate forces in the District of Cordero!

[From the Montgomery Advertiser.]

RICHMOND, May 31.

A violent rain and thunder storm occurred here last evening, which continued for several hours. About 9 o'clock the Gas Works were flooded, leaving the city in total darkness.

There was a skirmish yesterday on the Williamsburg Road, in which Capt. Scarborough, of North Carolina, was killed.

A fight is now progressing on the Williamsburg Road, near the Chickahominy, which is much swollen by the rain last evening. No reports have yet been received.

LATER.—There was a heavy rain last night, causing a flood in the Chickahominy river. It is reported that the bridges over the river have been washed away, and that three divisions of the enemy have been caught on this side of the river.

Ambulances were sent down at noon. Firing of artillery and musketry was distinctly heard here. No courier has yet arrived.

The Dispatch of the 30th says that the Federal army was falling back, and Gen. Smith's brigade was pursuing them.

It is reported in Richmond that "Stonewall" Jackson had crossed the Potomac river, and is now at Williamsport, Maryland, or Fredericktown, Tennessee. It is thought that this movement had caused a retrograde movement of the enemy from Richmond.

The Examiner says that Gen. Branch, in Tuesday's fight at New Hanover, succeeded in getting off his entire command. Ashland is still in our hands.

MOBILE, May 31.

A special dispatch to the Tribune from Pollard, dated the 30th, states that in the skirmish, day before yesterday, Simpson's Rangers drove off the guard from O'Bannonville Bridge, and burnt the bridge. Our loss is one man and three horses. The enemy's loss is unknown.

Three citizens of Oakfield have been taken prisoners and taken to Pensacola. The Federals are not advancing.

RICHMOND, May 31.

The Battle has been progressing all day near the Chickahominy. All reports from the field are favorable. The engagement is severe, and the loss on both sides is heavy. The Confederates wounded have been coming in for several hours. It is believed that the fight will be renewed to-morrow. The community are in good spirits, and confident of victory.

STILL LATER.—The latest reliable reports from the battle field, represent that the enemy have been driven back one mile and a half from their position.

Our forces are now occupying the camp of the enemy.

We captured three batteries after most desperate fighting, the enemy being protected by entrenchments and woods. Several hundred prisoners are reported taken.

#### Splendid Victory in the Valley.

Generals Jackson and Ewell have snote Banks, hip and thigh, at Front Royal and Winchester, and have killed, captured, or probably by this time chased out of the Valley, his whole force! The official dispatch which appears in another column, tells as much of the story as we have yet learned. Gov. Letcher received a dispatch in almost the same words, and adding that our troops were still in hot pursuit of the fugitives.

Without pretending to speak positively, we think it probable from the report of his previous position that the blow at Front Royal was struck by Gen. Ewell. He and Gen. Jackson then we suppose, moved in combination against Bank's at Strasburg, where he had been fortifying. Whether the fighting implied in the dispatch, took place there or nearer Winchester, we are left to surmise. It resulted in Bank's defeat and flight, and the flight, because a rout. The number of prisoners already reported is very large, exceeding the captured in most of the great battles of this war. The Commissary and Ordnance Stores taken at Winchester were doubtless very valuable. As Winchester we believe, was Bank's depot of supplies. All the circumstances justify the hope that a large number of small arms and probably artillery, fell into our hands.

Splendid advantages! But these are probably not all. If Jackson has been able to pursue his success, as we believe he has been, he has probably made large additions to his captives. He will again break the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, and destroy the canal navigation. He is in position to threaten Washington City in a manner that will compel McDowell to fall back from Frederickburg to his own imperiled capital. McClellan will thus be deprived of a co-operation on which he has probably made large calculation, and will himself perhaps abandon the siege of Richmond, and fall back. If General Johnston will let him.—Richmond Enquirer.

[From the Montgomery Advertiser.]

RICHMOND, May 27.

The following dispatch was received this morning by Governor Letcher, from Staunton:

General Bank's army was routed completely. He is still flying in utter consternation, worse than that of the Yankees at Bull Run. Cannon stores and provisions are still being captured by our forces.

The following official dispatch has been received at the War Department.

WINCHESTER, May 26.

General S. Cooper, Adjutant General: During the last three days God has blessed our armies with brilliant success. On Friday the Yankees at Front Royal were routed and one section of artillery and many prisoners captured. On Saturday General Bank's main column, while retreating from Strasburg, to Winchester, was pierced, the rear part retreating toward Strasburg. On Sunday the part was routed at this place, and at last accounts, Brig. Gen. George H. Stewart was pursuing with cavalry and artillery and capturing fugitives. A large amount of medical, ordnance, and other stores have fallen into our hands. (Signed.) T. J. JACKSON, Major General Commanding.

RICHMOND, May 27.

There were heavy skirmishes from one to

seven o'clock this afternoon, in the direction of Hanover Court House. It is believed to be in that vicinity. The cannonading was heard here. No particulars have yet been received.

This skirmish is believed here to be the prelude to the general engagement.

LATER.—In the skirmish this afternoon at Hanover Court House, the 25th New York and 28th North Carolina were principally engaged. Eighty Yankees were killed, and sixty captured. The prisoners have arrived here. The Confederate loss was six or eight.

Nothing has yet been heard of the skirmish at Allen's station.

Vicksburg.—Dispatches to the 19th inst., say that the enemy's gunboats were in sight. Goods and stores have all been removed or destroyed, and the women and children sent from the city. The latter item, indicates a determination to stand a shelling, rather than surrender. The New York Herald gives an account of the wholesale destruction of cotton along the banks of the Mississippi. "From Memphis to New Orleans, there is one general bonfire of property, especially of cotton, of which 11,000 bales were in New Orleans. At Memphis, the sugar and molasses, in large quantities, are on the bluff ready for the river and all the stock of cotton is ready to be fired on the approach of the U. S. fleet. The people of the river towns are retreating inward and destroying property along all the Southern tributaries of the Mississippi; the planters, in most cases applying the torch to their own cotton. The rebel Government has also boats running up the river destroying the cotton—

Among the great number only one planter was found who objected to the burning of his cotton." Thus will the enemy be greeted with fire and sword wherever he plants his foot upon land. Notwithstanding his untold expenditure of life and treasure to accomplish our subjugation and to supply the demand of the world for our great staple, he will return to his home disappointed and empty handed.

The Federal "Victories" in Europe.—The Reconstruction of the Union.

England grows weary of the war. She does not share the election of the "Yankees" at their "victories," and can see in these barren successes no hope for the triumph of the Yankee cause. On the contrary, the English papers regard these very "successes," of which the Yankees boast so much, as a new and hopeless obstacle to the reconstruction of the Union. The London Telegraph even, in sympathy with the Federal government, says:

These very successes, so ardently desired by the Federals, seem to us likely to prove just the last and most hopeless obstacle to a reconstruction of that Union. Will the South, which would not return for fair means, return for foul? Can the Senators at Washington dream that Southern citizens will come back and sit again beside them with the mutual memories of Bull Run and Roanoke? The thought is idle. The South may be conquered, subdued, annexed even, but not again federated. It will never, like Priam, kiss the hands that seek with the blood of its children.

It will fight, we do not doubt, in the conventional phase of its President—"to the last man and the last dollar," and when these ultimate expenses are expended, it will oppose a dogged spirit which the engines of republican government cannot master. Despotism governments might, but we suppose the North, in its most excited moments, contemplates the "bullet box, and not the sword or whip, as the machine for reconstructing the Union; and though the spirit of the Southern might be broken, their interest prompts perseverance in secession.

This war, which has cost the Federals two hundred million of money, seems to have been waged on the other side for forty cents. The North is just issuing £30,000,000 of "inconvertible paper"—the South "has no floating debt." The New York merchants are trembling at the resolve of Congress to export import and export duties in specie, while the Richmond planters are meeting to discuss the best way of burning their crops for the good of the State. Such patriotism as there is in the business from beginning to end, seems, therefore to be on the side of the South, whose financial position is also better, and partly on that very account. Is it likely, then the Confederacy will return to pay half share of the war expenditure? Will the South submit to perpetual taxation to defray the losses of Mr. Cameron's contracts, or to recoup the cost of those stone ships which shot it out of the Atlantic? We should say not. We think the passions and the interests of the Southern States proper, are so profoundly enlisted against a return to the Union that the idea has become Utopian.

THE UNION FEELING IN VIRGINIA.—The army correspondent of the New York Tribune writes as follows: "The situation of affairs. That we shall soon have possession of Memphis, which, next to Charleston, has been the hot house of secession, I do not doubt. But before it is ours, we shall walk across a bloody field. The South is roused. The Pittsburg republic has been magnified into a victory. There is no doubt of the fact that from every town, village and plantation in the South, men are rushing to arms. They turn out as our revolutionary forefathers did, when Burgoyne was advancing on Saratoga. Never was there greater activity than at the present time. The South has received not less than fifty thousand foreign arms since the first of March, and there is but little doubt that the Southern armies are fuller to-day than they have been at any time. They have abandoned the seacoast and the fair West, and are concentrating all their forces at two or three points. Great battles are to be fought in the future. The rebellion is far from being crushed. It is wisdom to keep the fact ever before us.

Whereupon the New York Express remarks: The Secretary of War thinks otherwise, or acts otherwise; for, without a reserve corps for the West or East, in case the Union army in the West or East is beaten, he has stopped all increase of the Union army, which, when in the field, is necessarily decreasing by sickness or death, a great percent.

It is not treason, we hope, to say, and re-assert this, and to add that such an administration of the War Department is not war, but gambling perilously with men on the great checker-board of war.

OBITUARY.

Sergeant NEWTON BLACKBURN died of Typhoid Pneumonia at Tuskegee, Ala., on the 24th day of March, 1862. He was born the 21st of April, 1845, in Chambers county, Ala. Upon the opening of the present rebellion, he volunteered in April 1861, he volunteered in Captain Clinton's brave, dashing company, whose field of operations lay at Pensacola, and along the Gulf coast. When Captain Clinton was authorized to raise a regiment, Sergeant Blackburn enlisted for the war. Upon the removal of Colonel Clinton's regiment to North western Ala., the deceased contracted his fatal disease in camp, and survived but five or six

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The departed was ever obedient and affectionate to his parents, was generous and noble in sentiment and feeling, ever evincing the highest reverence for the Gospel and for Christian life. But the brave, lamented youth is gone, having freely offered up his life upon the altar of his country's defense and independence. May he dwell evermore in the blissful courts of Heaven, where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary be at rest." J. F. H. Pine Level, May 22, 1862.

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At Lebanon, also, we were received much after the same cordial fashion, and when on the 5th inst. the fight was raging hottest, and missiles of destruction were flying in every direction, brave women came out on the street to cheer us on; exposing themselves to danger with as much coolness and nonchalance as did our own brave boys. One little bright eyed lad, not more than 10 years of age, rushed out into the thickets of the fight, snatched up a gun, and resting it upon a fence, sent its contents crashing through the brain of an approaching Yankee. Brave, noble boy. The next moment he had paid the forfeit of his daring with his own precious life. We saw him lay with his bright sunny locks stained with his own warm gore, and the eyes that had flashed forth defiance, now looked blank up into heaven. Does not the blood of such innocent martyrs cry aloud for vengeance?

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