

The S. W. Baptist.

TUSKEGEE, ALA.
Thursday, June 12, 1862.

Have Faith in God.

In a crisis like the present, when Providence is leading our infant nation through the devious and dangerous paths of revolution, it requires the utmost vigilance and effort to preserve a bright and unwavering faith in God. The nation is undergoing a violent and painful sifting process; let not our faith fail. Let us hold fast to the promise, and "Keep the beginning of our confidence steadfast unto the end." God is faithful, his promises are all yea and Amen in Christ Jesus. He has promised to hear the prayer of faith, and though he is not to be restricted as to the mode in which the desires of our hearts are to be granted, yet he will answer in such a manner, that, when we come to appreciate the blessing, in its reality, it will be found to exceed any previous conception of it in our minds. We must not forget that God is faithful, and that he will not suffer his wisdom, justice and goodness to be infinite. He cannot commit a mistake or blunder; he cannot perpetrate a wrong or an injustice; he cannot arbitrarily and cruelly give pain to any of his creatures. If this be true, let us trust in God, and if our prayers are not immediately answered, and precisely in the way we wish, let us yield our judgment and preferences to his all-wise and sovereign will and believe that "the Judge of all the earth will do what is right." We must not despair of his favor, because of present gloom or prospective disaster, for of nations it is also true, that

"Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face."

If our beloved land is not an abomination and an outcast from God, he designs these disasters and perils for our national good. Providence means discipline. From the time of the exodus of the Israelites from Egypt to this hour, God has dealt thus with individuals and nations. And if we had succeeded in achieving nationality and independence, without bloodshed and reverses, ours would have been an exceptional case. Let us then have faith in God, and never despair.

An Important Movement.

The exclusion of "army correspondents" by both Johnston and Beauregard, from their respective commands, is, to our minds, the wisest movement of the campaign. While there were some who were judicious, that body of them were exceedingly indiscreet. Their whole object seemed to be to chronicle such "camp rumors" as kept the country in a constant state of feverish excitement. Of course it has raised a storm of indignation among those papers whose popularity depended upon such artificial stimulants. Some of these sensationists, we verily believe, would betray the most important plans of our Generals for the sake of getting up a sensation. Now, the country can well afford to be rid of such nuisances, and patiently wait for important events for the sake of getting the truth. Some of our most important movements, we understand, have been betrayed, and consequently defeated by these correspondents. If General Kirby Smith will do the same thing at once, he may do something ere long, worth chronicling. Some of these sensation writers say that certain important movements are on foot at Chattanooga, which if true, ought well nigh to cost them their heads for revealing—if not true, it ought ever hereafter to discredit their statements. If they want to serve the country by following the army, let them throw aside the quill and grasp the musket, and write with cold steel events worth recording.

New Subscribers.

Our friends are doing nobly for us. Almost every mail brings us more or less, together with renewals of old subscriptions. Though we had provided for some considerable increase in our list, after striking so many from it which were behind, our first number is exhausted. We have added considerably to our extras, so as to supply back numbers from the second number of this volume. Many thanks for these favors.

Scarcity and High Prices of Meat.

A great many of our people are troubling themselves as to what they shall do for meat. This is an easy question settled—do without it until it can be raised amongst ourselves. The great Apostle of the Gentiles once said, that "if eating meat caused his brother to offend, he would eat no more while the world stands." If out of complaisance to a weak conscience, Paul was willing to sacrifice this privilege for life, we certainly ought to sacrifice it for a few months or a year or two for our country's good.

Infidelity the Fruit of Fanaticism.

"For they have sown the wind, and they shall reap the whirlwind," was a solemn declaration of God by the prophet in reference to the sins and idolatries of Israel. The imagery is a most suggestive one. As the husbandman sows "thirty, sixty and a hundred fold" of the kind of seed he sows, so might Israel expect to reap a harvest of woe, which, while enduring, they would regard as surpassing the demerit of their crimes as far as the harvest surpasses the planting—as far as the whirlwind surpasses the wind. Not that there is any disproportion between sin and its punishment in reality, or as viewed by the Divine Being, but only as it appears to the guilty sufferers.

We know not when this thought has been so impressed upon our mind as in contemplating the moral and religious condition of the Northern Government. Some twenty-five years ago, the people of the Northern States of the then United States commenced preaching a crusade against the institutions of the South. This sentiment of false philanthropy has constituted the staple of New England theology for a quarter of a century. The press was subsidized and prostituted to its ignoble purposes. The sacred landmarks of vital Christianity interposed but a feeble barrier to the onward march of its wild fury. When confronted by the stern teachings of the Holy Scriptures, they were utterly repudiated, and an "anti-slavery God, and an anti-slavery Bible" were invoked to sanction its fell purposes. The conscience—by which they meant nothing more than that morbid sensibility which religious fanaticism inspired—the conscience was held up as being the infallible guide to truth, and we were gravely informed that the teachings of the sacred volume must be made to conform to the dicta of conscience. Having thus set at defiance the word of God, as well as the solemn stipulations of civil constitutions and laws, by appealing to what they are pleased to call a "higher law,"—thus unsettling the very foundations of all compact divine and human—they opened the floodgates to every vice and crime which has ever stained the pages of history. War, murder, rapine—every vile passion which the basest depravity can inspire—now ran riot throughout the land of "steady habits" (11) Northern churches have educated a popular sentiment there which has repealed all constitutional law, and has filled Northern prisons with unoffending men who dared to question the infallibility of the ruling power. Thus the transition from a once free and happy government to the most degrading despotism is as sudden as it is complete.

It is not surprising, therefore, that the grim visage of infidelity is manifesting itself in influential circles. The New York Herald, while it is undoubtedly the basest sheet ever published on this continent, is at the same time, not to say for the same reason, the most influential journal now published at the North. Some short time since, the religious anniversaries were held in that city, referring to which, the Herald says: "There is no greater humbug on record than these annual assemblages of vagabondizing parsons and needy philanthropists, who come here to pray money out of the pockets of simple people. So far from accomplishing any good, the money collected at those anniversary meetings support only a set of idle, worthless rascals, who are too lazy to earn their own livelihood, except in this swindling manner. Year after year these gatherings have been held, and vice and immorality are just as rampant and prevalent as ever. Ordinarily such a dismal failure to accomplish anything would be the ruin of any organization; but when people dabble with religion they seem to lose their common sense; and so they have gone on, giving largely and receiving no returns. This year we are glad to notice that the war has cut off the supplies of the pious anniversary beggars, and we hope they will suffer accordingly."

The reader will observe the contemptuous terms by which these meetings and those who figure in them are characterized. "There is no greater humbug on record" than such gatherings. They are composed of "annual assemblages of vagabondizing parsons and needy philanthropists" who meet to "pray money out of the pockets of simple people." They are "too lazy to earn their own livelihood, except in this swindling manner." "Vice and immorality are just as prevalent" as if no such organizations existed. Those who "dabble with religion seem to lose their common sense." And finally, it is a matter of congratulation that "the war has cut off the supplies of the pious anniversary beggars," and the hope is expressed that "they will suffer accordingly!" This is the impious language of the most influential journal in the Northern Government, in reference to those great missionary gatherings which were once hailed with the highest pleasure by every secular newspaper, and reporters employed to furnish their proceedings for its columns. "How is the fine gold become dim!" "They have sown the wind, they are reaping the whirlwind."

What Southern man does not feel grateful to God that we are forever free from all connection with such a people? Every thing that is holy in religion—every thing that is inspiring in patriotism—conspire to nerve our people to endure and our soldiers to fight, until our independence is achieved. Planting ourselves upon the word of eternal truth, we invoke the aid of no deity but the Triune God, to prosper our cause. It cannot admit of a doubt that whatever authority there is in the one, and whatever power there is in the other, will be vouchsafed to dignify and prosper so holy an enterprise. "The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge." To suppose otherwise—to suppose that fanaticism calumniating in downright infidelity will triumph over a people blessed as we are and have been—is to suppose what has never yet occurred. We have but to be true to ourselves, to God and to His blessed word, and though every man in the Northern government capable of bearing arms were precipitated upon us, we shall triumph gloriously. Reverses will only serve to intensify that feeling which sways every patriotic heart in one direction. The problem of our success, we verily believe, was solved months ago, when our reverses set in at Somerset and Roanoke, and calumniated at New Orleans. When we saw the effect of these reverses upon the minds of our people in rousing them to that noble spirit of resistance and self-sacrificing patriotism which doubled the force of our army in two months, and consigned to the flames the products of our lands to steal which these vandal hordes have invaded us, we felt that the critical hour, as to us, had passed—that our people had calmly and deliberately calculated the cost of our independence, and had decided to accept the dread alternative—that in their heart of hearts they had solemnly resolved that no calamity could equal our subjugation to the most degrading despotism that ever afflicted a nation. That this purpose thus deliberately formed will be executed, let the hundred battle fields in which we have already triumphed answer.

Alabama's Quota of Troops.

When the late requisition was made upon the Governor of Alabama for twelve additional regiments, we expressed the hope that double that number would be offered to the Confederate authorities. It is not a little gratifying to our State pride that the result has more than answered the expectation. Our beloved State has now in actual service, or ready to enter it, exclusive of the 1st Regiment that was captured at Island 10, about fifty regiments of infantry, to say nothing of artillery, cavalry, and a large number of independent companies who are attached to commands of other States. It is estimated that we have contributed upwards of sixty thousand troops to the service since the war commenced. Our Governor has been subjected to some unkind criticisms from what appeared to be his tardiness in organizing these last regiments; but he has quietly gone on, endured in silence these annoyances, thrown the fresh levies into camps of instruction, had them properly drilled by competent instructors, they have become inured to the hardships of the camp, they have measurably passed the usual ordeal of camp diseases, and now, when called on to throw them into the field, instead of furnishing twelve regiments, he has the equivalent of about twenty-two, besides cavalry and artillery. His policy of collecting them into camps of instruction before they were ordered to their several points of destination has not only given them the advantage of a high state of drill, but has saved perhaps thousands of lives by subjecting them to the inevitable ordeal of sickness at places where proper attentions could be bestowed on them. His policy, we think, has been wise, humane, and patriotic.

Days of National Prayer.

We copy from the Savannah Republican, a secular paper, the following admirable rebuke of the infidelity of a certain popular journal. We rejoice at this prompt vindication of the utility of prayer, from a press not professedly religious; and we advert to this with the remark that it is a most hopeful augury for the country, that a political paper of wide influence "does not permit this incipient and insidious outcropping of scepticism to pass without protest and reproof. We believe the views expressed below will meet the warm approval not only of the Christian portion of our people, but the vast majority of the whole population:

Our readers will, no doubt, be astonished, if not mortified, when they are told as we now tell them, that this metropolitan journal, a few days since, contained an editorial opposing the religious exercises which the President of this young Republic has often called upon its citizens to perform. Prompted by his abiding faith in the efficacy of prayer; relying as he does on the justice of our cause; believing as he does that God will answer the prayer of the just; trusting in the assurance that the

"effectual, fervent prayer of the righteous man availeth much"; when his infant charge was smitten with calamity after calamity, and the angry rod lay heavily upon it, he called to the believers to invoke the blessing of Heaven. What right thinking man has not approved and commended his course?—What Christian in this broad land has not rejoiced not only at the call, but also because the man of our choice is a God-fearing man? It was eminently proper and wise that the nation should simultaneously bow its head in humility and prayer, because the nation was afflicted. The calamities called for an acknowledgment of our sins as a people, for that we were and are a haughty, proud, vain glorious, Mammon worshipping people, there can be no room to doubt.

Yet the Richmond Examiner has solemnly avowed its opinion that this is no time for prayer!—that President Davis would better serve the country and discharge his duties, by mounting his horse and taking the field, than by pausing on the way for a day of humiliation and prayer.

For ourselves, we know no sight more beautiful, more touching, more sublime, than a nation of millions of souls bowing on their bended knees, at the same hour, and that hour one of national darkness and suffering, acknowledging that God is their King, their guide, their captain, their shield and rock of safety. The sight is not only beautiful, touching and grand, but, unless the Bible be a fable, it is the surest evidence of triumph and success. To this acknowledgment we have yet to come at last, and the sooner the better for us, as a nation.

The Army of the West.

The evacuation of Corinth, Memphis and Fort Pillow by our forces need not strike our people with surprise. More than a month ago, we gave it as our opinion that General Beauregard would likely be compelled to fall back, and select a new line of defense. The fall of New Orleans made the possession of Mississippi river by the enemy only a question of time. For ourselves, we can only say that if we can most certainly meet and repel this army of invasion two miles from the gulf coast, let our army fall back to that place. The further it is drawn into the interior of our country, the more terrible will be its doom. There is no use of fighting them within running distance of their gunboats, thus wasting life and ammunition without corresponding advantages.

[From the Southern Presbyterian.]

The Great Sin of our Land.

Different sins are put down as great sins of our people, and great they are, but we have a national sin which overshadows all others, yet I hear less of it from the pulpit or the press than any other sin.—Sabbath breaking by our Government. During the journeying of Israel, a man was stoned to death for gathering a few sticks on the Sabbath day to kindle a fire, and our Government is breaking the Sabbath the year round by running the cars through the length and breadth of our land. How often are our devotions disturbed by the rumbling of the cars. But, say one, we cannot stop the cars now, for we are often compelled to send forward troops as well as supplies on the Sabbath, or the enemy would get the advantage of us, and a single day's delay might cause us great injury. Is the arm of the Lord shortened? Is the Lord, who caused the sun to stand still while His servant Joshua achieved a great victory over his enemies, not able to defend us while we worship Him on His holy Sabbath? Did His ancient people, while surrounded on all sides by their enemies, ever suffer from them while going up to Jerusalem to worship? What hope can we have of our fastings and prayers being acceptable to God while we live in open violation of His sacred commands to keep holy the Sabbath day?

Gideon, when called to deliver his people from their enemies first destroyed his father's idols.

We are boasting that we are a better people than our enemies, while we are guilty of this sin, which is enough to sink a world, and it is only through the mercy of God that we are spared.

God sent His ancient people into captivity until their land enjoyed her Sabbath, and shall we be surprised if He allows our enemies to burn our railroad bridges and destroy our roads until they enjoy their Sabbath? If we are His people, He will certainly

punish us, and that severely, for this sin. And who would dare to say that this is not why He allows this terrible war. "Oh that my people had hearkened unto me, and Israel had walked in my ways. I should soon have subdued their enemies, and turned my hand against their adversaries." Psalm 81:12-14.

Death of Colonel Lomax.

The painful intelligence of the death of Col. Tendent Lomax, passed through this city Sunday night on its mournful errand to his family in Montgomery. He fell on Saturday in the battle near Richmond, gallantly leading his regiment against the serried columns of the foe. Col. Lomax was well known and universally admired and beloved in this city. For several years he was sole editor of this paper, and his file is an enduring monument of his ability and unwavering devotion to principle. Love for his native South, to which he has just given the last and crowning seal, shines forth conspicuously in all his writings. The military reputation, which he won on the battle fields of Mexico, was promptly appreciated and recognized at the outset of the present revolution. He was elected Lieut. Col. of the 3d Alabama, and, on the promotion of Col. Waters, was advanced to the Colonelcy. Under his command the regiment reached a degree of efficiency, which has given it an enviable reputation throughout the army. He enjoyed in unbounded measure the love and confidence of his men, any of whom would have cheerfully met the death he suffered to have saved their cherished and gallant commander. But it was ordered otherwise. A mysterious Providence decreed that a portion of the price of our independence should be paid with the blood of this chivalrous and noble man. In common with his many friends throughout Georgia and Alabama, we mourn his loss, and deeply sympathize with his bereaved family.—Columbus Times, 3d.

From Gen. Jackson's Army.

The special correspondent of the Lynchburg Republican, dating from camp six miles north of Winchester, Sunday, May 26th, writes:

We have met the enemy at Front Royal, Warren county, Va., on Friday evening. He made but a short stand. The 1st Maryland Volunteers on the Yankee side, was charged by the 1st Maryland rebels who put their old acquaintances to flight in a short time, capturing a stand of colors, killing several and taking a number of prisoners, who were recognized by many old acquaintances.

We took the enemy by surprise and put them to flight before one-fourth of our forces had entered the town. The cavalry, among which were the Wise Troop and Jack Alexander's company, charged upon the Yankees in the retreat, killing many and capturing a large number of prisoners. Ashby's and Stuart's cavalry did good work by taking two railroad trains, which were loaded with provisions, and bringing in prisoners all day Friday.

The number of prisoners captured, as well as I could learn, and see, amounted to about eleven hundred, most of whom are Marylanders.

We also captured a large amount of stores and arms. Among the latter are about five hundred improved cavalry six shooters, an article very much needed.

I am told that the stores captured amount to \$300,000 or \$400,000. We also took three pieces of artillery.

When we entered Front Royal the women and children met us with shouts of the liveliest joy. As we passed through the place in double quick, we could not stop to partake of the hospitality so generously and profusely tendered on all hands.

On Saturday, at early dawn, we were again on the march to pay Gen. Banks a visit, who was on the march to Strasburg, twelve miles distant. After reconnoitering for several hours, Col. Ashby's cavalry marched down the road leading to Middletown, which is six miles in the rear of Strasburg, and Gen. Ewell's command down the road to Newton, twelve miles in the rear of Strasburg. At 2 o'clock a courier reported that Banks was on the retreat, and had passed Middletown, but that two regiments of cavalry were still left behind at Strasburg and Middletown, as a baggage guard.

Gen. Ed. Johnson's division, under command of Brig. Gen. Elzey, was at once ordered down the road to Middletown, to pursue the enemy. On our march we met detachment after detachment of Ashby's men with prisoners and horses. Among one of the squads of prisoners, about 20 in number, was a woman mounted. When we came to the Valley turnpike we found hosts of prisoners, and the road blocked with dead and live horses, and wagons heavily laden with subsistence, &c., together with dead and wounded Yankees.

We pushed our column for about eleven miles when we halted for a few hours. We then learned that Banks had

passed the road leading into the valley pike near Newton, where Ewell's command had entered the road. Skirmishing was then kept up until a late hour in the night, and at about 3 o'clock we halted within three miles of Winchester.

We found along the road about one hundred wagons loaded with baggage, together with boats (out of the ground order) on wheels, which Banks had destroyed for fear of their falling into our hands.

At early dawn this (Sunday) morning, we advanced and attacked the mighty Banks in front of Winchester. After fighting about one hour; distributing shell and minie balls profusely, our boys made a charge, when the Yankees left at double quick, after setting fire to the town and burning their commissary stores.

The Lee Battery of Lynchburg, and two others were ordered to pursue in a gallop; and the command was obeyed, they shelling the enemy for five miles.

When the army passed through the town, men, women and children were shouting, "thank God we are free—thank God we are free—once more!" Confederate flags and white huckerchiefs were waved from every window, and the happy smile of lovely women on all sides met the worried soldier and cheered him as he hurriedly passed through the place in pursuit of the flying foe.

After pursuing the enemy for six miles we were brought to a halt, and left the finishing stroke to the cavalry, who have captured a large number of prisoners who have been sent in through the day. The final result of the achievements are yet unknown.

Prisoners tell me that Gen. Banks has said that he was afraid that he would have to surrender his whole command, and to be relieved of the painful necessity and to save his own bacon, left before day on an extra car.

The fire in town was extinguished by our boys after the commissary stores were destroyed, but we succeeded in saving all the medical stores and ammunition, both of which were very large. We also secured the depot and a train of cars, both of which were filled with provisions.

The Yankees left behind all their knapsacks, a large quantity of arms which they threw away, and loss of trinkets, which the boys have been examining all day.

Having been on the march for twenty-two days and all the previous night, our General Stonewall allowed us to go into camp to rest, but I guess we will be off again in the morning in pursuit of the Yankees.

In neither of the engagements we have not had one fourth, no, not one sixth of our forces engaged, and I cannot see why the enemy have fled in such confusion after so short a stand.

I am happy to state that no Lynchburger was hurt in either engagement, and but very few of any other command.

We recaptured a large number of stolen negroes. The Yankees had married a number of the women and were taking them home with them. I have seen some that refused to go, and others that had been forced off at other times that had returned.

At Front Royal we captured 1470 prisoners, and eight or nine hundred at Winchester, and numbers from points north are being hourly brought in.

At Strasburg we took six pieces of artillery.

The same correspondent writes from Taylor's Hotel, Winchester, under date of May 28, as follows:

This beautiful inland town has assumed quite a lively appearance since we drove the detested Yankees from its vicinity, and the people are once more breathing the air of freedom and not of slaves. To-day I heard a lady say that she was once more free, and the niggers were niggers again.

Up to this time we have captured and have in this place between 3,000 and 4,000 prisoners, and I am told that 1,100 more of the Hessians have been captured near Harper's Ferry and Martinsburg.

We have now in this place 3,000 stand of arms, taken since we entered Front Royal, besides a number of pieces of artillery, together with the largest quantity of the best ammunition of grades that I have ever beheld.

The medical stores captured are estimated by the druggist of this place to be worth at least \$200,000. Among them are articles very scarce in the Confederacy and much needed by the government. We captured five hundred pounds of opium, and two hundred gallons castor oil, both of which are greatly needed, and have been shipped to the hospitals in Lynchburg.

To-day news was received that the Yankees had burnt the depot at Charlestown, together with all the stores.

A portion of the army moved this evening, and it is reported that the balance will follow in the morning. Their destination is unknown, but the impression prevails that they will not

stop until the State of Maryland is free.

During the sojourn of the Yankees in this place the people were not allowed to communicate with any one, either North or South, without the letters being first scrutinized by the Provost Marshall, and no Virginian who would not take the oath of allegiance was allowed to purchase goods from the North or elsewhere; but Yankee imports did all the business, and upon our approach on Sunday morning, left at double quick, leaving behind all the stock of goods. Some few Jews were permitted to traffic who had the audacity to refuse our money for merchandise, but old Stonewall has had them all arrested, and their goods like those of their Northern friends, have been confiscated, and their dens closed.

It will be no doubt, gratifying to the people of Lynchburg to hear that the Lee Battery, from that place, was fully in the fight on Sunday last, and it has been positively ascertained killed and wounded 43 of the invaders of our soil who had plotted the Old Dominion by their presence, and left their carcasses for the vultures of the air to prey upon.

Landing of Federals near Charleston.

CHARLESTON, June 3.—The enemy landed this morning about 400 strong, on James Island, nearly opposite the city. They were engaged by our troops, and finally repulsed with a loss of 20 prisoners.

General Gist's last dispatch says:

"The prisoners taken this morning reported that the enemy landed 1,700 strong last night on Battery Island, and with a like force at Legareville, on John's Island. The enemy is in front of me, but under cover of their gun boats."

S. P. M.—Twenty Yankee prisoners, captured on James Island this morning, have just passed quietly on their way to jail. Ninety more were cut off, and will probably be captured. Heavy firing continues in that direction.

Truths from the London Times.

We copy the following passage from an article in the London Times on American affairs. Will any body show us a line or argument or a strain of eloquence by an American writer of reputation and standing, aiming to prove that the Union is as great a benefit to the Southern States as to the Northern, and that even the narrow ground of private interests the secessionists are bound to lay down their arms, and assist in reconstructing the Union? The tone of the Northern Press is just such that make the Southern population feel that their secession is a terrible loss not to themselves, but to the North. In fact, it is treated as a fugitive slave question. The Southern States have run away from their Northern masters, and all the powers of the law are put in force to recover the valuable property. Mr. Lincoln, indeed, goes as far as to offer a reward; at least, he intimates what expense the North will go to, if it can get back its Southern dependents. But when it is evident their loss is immense in the Northern estimate of the crisis, it follows that secession is a gain to the South. No doubt there are mutual benefits in the Union; but those supposed to be enjoyed by the South never showed so ill as they do now under the light of the Northern commentators. If we are to believe them, they are now in the case of the man whose cattle have departed in the night, whose tenants have taken a moonlight fit, or whose foreman, in his business, has set up for himself over the way.

We can see nothing in the Northern Press, but the simple passion for victory and success. The South must be conquered, humbled, and subjugated. The slave must be brought back, newly manacled and fettered, put on double taskwork, beaten with more stripes, and made to feel that he is a slave. Such a tone can serve no purpose but confirm the Confederate States in the opinion that they have been the slaves of a tyrant majority, and that it was, indeed, high time to break the yoke. Grant that the tone of the South is equally fierce; we expect that; it accords with their position. They have retired to their *Mons Steer* from the presence of a tyrant. But the use of such a tone does not accord with the position of the Federal States. If the Union is what it pretends to be, they ought to see, more in sorrow than in anger, the suicidal folly of their fellow-citizens in the South.

(From the Richmond Dispatch.)

Memoir of Gen. T. J. Jackson.

A friend of this illustrious warrior, whose deeds are now resounding from one end of the Confederate States to the other, has enabled us to give the following sketch of his life, previously to his acceptance of a command in the Confederate army. Since that time it has become a part of the history of the country.

He was born in Clarkburg, in the county of Lewis, in the year 1823, of highly respectable parents, both of whom died during his infancy leaving him without a cent in the world. During his early childhood he resided with an uncle, whose name we did not hear, and at the age of sixteen he had conducted himself so well, and produced such a favorable impression of his energy and integrity that he was chosen constable of the county. In the year 1842 a cadet had been appointed from his district to West Point, who declined to go. Jackson immediately conceived the idea of filling the place he had left vacant. Our informant says, that one day, while it was raining hard, he burst suddenly into his office, the rain streaming from his clothes, and told him that he must give him a letter to Mr. Hayes, at that time representative in Congress from the Lewis district. Upon being asked what he wanted with such a letter, he replied, he wished to go to West Point. His friend pointed out to him what he regarded as the absurdity of such a scheme, seeing that he was very deficient in education and would therefore, probably not be able to stand the preliminary examination. He acknowledged the alleged deficiency, but said he was sure he had the perseverance to make it up. He obtained the letter without further difficulty, and that very evening borrowed a horse, under promise to send him back by a boy whom he carried with him, and rode to Clarkburg to take the stage. It had been raining for weeks as it can only rain in that country, the roads were muddy as they are muddy nowhere else that ever we heard of. Jackson arrived in time; but on account of the muddy roads, the Postmaster had furnished the mail an hour before time, and the stage was already gone. With characteristic fidelity to his promise, Jackson sent the horse back, instead of riding him on in pursuit of the stage, and took it on foot through the mud. After a run of sixteen miles he overtook the stage, jumped in, went to Washington all muddy as he was, presented his letter to Mr. Hayes, and was by him, in turn, presented to the Secretary of War, who gave him the coveted warrant. At West Point he severely felt the want of early education; but his indomitable spirit overcame every obstacle. He was never marked for a demerit during his four years, and graduated with the class of 1846, the same in which McClellan graduated.

The young graduate was ordered off immediately, with the rank of Second Lieutenant, to join General Taylor's army in the valley of the Rio Grande. He arrived after the battle of Palo Alto. Resaca de la Palma, and Monterrey, and before that of Buena Vista was ordered to join Gen. Scott before Vera Cruz. At the siege of this latter place he commanded a battery, and attracted attention by his coolness and the judgment with which he worked his guns, and was promoted First Lieutenant. For his conduct at Cerro Gordo, he was brevetted Major for his services. On one occasion he commanded a battery upon which the fire of the enemy was so severe, that more than half his troops, who were so raw, incontinently ran. Jackson was advised to retreat, but he said that if he could get a reinforcement of fifty regulars, he would take the enemy's battery opposed to him, instead of abandoning his own. He sent for the named reinforcement, but before it came he had already stormed the obnoxious battery.

Jackson's health was so much shattered by this campaign, that he was compelled to resign. He accepted a professorship at the Military Institute, where he continued until the secession of Virginia. In height he is about six feet, with a weight of about one hundred and eighty. He is quite remarkable for his moral as well as his physical strength. It is said he has no fear that he can be killed before his time comes. He is as calm in the midst of a hurricane of bullets as he was in the pew of his church at Lexington, when he was professor of the Institute. He appears to be a man of superhuman endurance. Neither heat nor cold makes the slightest impression upon him. He carries nothing for good quarters and dainty fare. Wrapped in his blanket, he throws himself down upon the ground anywhere, and sleeps as soundly as though he were in a palace. He lives as the soldiers live, and endures all the fatigue and all the suffering that they endure. His vigilance is something marvellous. He never seems to sleep, and lets nothing pass without his personal scrutiny. He can neither be caught napping nor whipped when he is wide awake. The rapidity of his marches is something portentous. He is heard of by the enemy at one point, and before they can make up their minds to follow him, he is off at another. His men have little baggage, and he moves as nearly as possible without incumbrance. He keeps so constantly in motion that he never has a sick list, and no need of hospitals. In these habits, and in a will as determined as Julius Caesar, are read the secret of his great success. His men adore him, because he requires them to do nothing which he does not do himself, because he constantly leads them to victory, and because they see he is a great soldier.

From Jackson's Command. They Lynchburg Republican has certain intelligence from passengers who left Staunton Friday, that Gen. Jackson's army, with the exception of those left to guard the prisoners captured, are at Hagerstown, in Maryland without the least show of any force in the vicinity to oppose them.

Williamsport is about twenty miles above Harper's Ferry, and we suppose about ninety from Baltimore and seventy or eighty from Washington. Whether the army would advance further was not known.

The number of prisoners taken up to Thursday morning, when the courier left, including those sent off, was estimated at forty three hundred. It is said that the wildest enthusiasm exists among the people of the Valley, at the presence of our armies, and they were flocking to the standard of "Old Stonewall" in large numbers. The same may be said of the people of Maryland, near the Potomac, who welcomed with delicious joy the stars and bars of the Confederate army. Since that time it has become a part of the history of the country.

The destination of General Jackson, of course is only known to himself. But upon looking at a map of the country, one cannot fail to be impressed with the tempting bait, which Chambersburg, only some 25 or 30 miles distant offers. From Williamsport to Hagerstown, but a few miles, there is an excellent turnpike, and there it strikes a good railroad within two or three hours run of Chambersburg. Chambersburg is the borough capital of Franklin, Pennsylvania, and is pleasantly situated at the junction of the Cumberland Valley Railroad with the Franklin Road, 45 miles southwest of Harrisburg, and 150 miles west of Philadelphia. It is connected by good turnpike roads with Baltimore, Pittsburg and Philadelphia, and by railroad with Philadelphia, Harrisburg, etc. Here General Jackson could destroy two extensive railroads connecting the East with the West, and having already disposed of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, he would thus seriously cripple the Western connections of the Eastern cities in Pennsylvania and New York. The country abounds in every article necessary for the sustenance of man and beast.—*Petersburg Express.*

The Great Battle of Chickahominy. From the Charleston Courier of the 3d we get the following additional particulars of the great battle near Richmond:

RICHMOND, June 1.—Our forces under General Longstreet have gained a great and bloody victory, but the accused Yankees have slain my nephew and adopted son, Richard Yeoman, Jr. At his earnest request I came here to witness and chronicle the greatest battle of the war. Alas! I have to chronicle his death, and have no spirits to do more. He was killed between three and five o'clock yesterday afternoon, about an hour and a half after I had arrived here from him and bidden him farewell, while gallantly charging a battery of the enemy concealed in a thicket, having been shot through the head and dying immediately.

The enemy repulsed the attacking party by their overwhelming numbers, killing him and three others of his company the Washington Light Infantry Volunteers, and wounding great many. Easterling, and young Tepper, and some say young Coffin, are slightly wounded. Lieut. Kinck was wounded and captured. Col. Hampton was slightly wounded in the foot. The enemy have possession of the dead of this attacking party.

The great battle commenced yesterday at one o'clock, P. M., near and on this side of the Chickahominy, about eight miles from Richmond, our troops under Gen. Longstreet making the attack. The fight lasted until eight o'clock P. M., and resulted in our taking the enemy's camp, his breastworks and ten pieces of artillery, driving away the enemy and remaining masters of the battle field.

The next morning the enemy renewed the fight about sunrise, attempting to recapture their camp, but were again defeated and driven back. At 11 o'clock all our troops were still holding the battle field. I was one mile from the fight yesterday afternoon, and to-day, after the battle, was on the battle ground, which was covered with dead and dying forms—more of the enemy than ours. The slaughter was great on both sides, and the numbers of wounded exceedingly large. Five of the enemy are supposed to be killed and wounded to one of ours. We took eight hundred prisoners.

Gen. Lee and Johnston were on the ground, but left the conduct of the battle to Gen. Longstreet, and to the last call, therefore, belongs the glory of the great battle of Chickahominy. President Davis was also on the ground. The enemy were under the command of Gen. Keyes. It is said that Gen. Hutton, of the Seventh Tennessee, Gen. J. J. Pettigrew, and Col. Long, of Alabama, were killed.

Gen. Anderson and Col. Jenkins, and their commands of South Carolina, particularly distinguished themselves yesterday afternoon by their bravery and efficiency.

Gen. Whiting, Stewart, Mahone Colston and Prior, and Captains French, Sherman, Armory and other officers were in the fight. The enemy continued to shell and the fight may be renewed.

(Signed) RICHARD YEOMAN.

MOBILE, June 3.

The *Advertiser's* special correspondence, dated at the headquarters of Gen. Bragg, 20 miles below Corinth, says the retrograde movement of our army was successfully and brilliantly effected. The rear was brought up by Col. Davis, who handsomely repulsed two attacks of the enemy.

All is quiet along the lines to-day. The clouds threaten a heavy rain to-night.

LATER.—The only incident on the lines to-day, east of the city, was the advance of a regiment of Yankees, reconnoitering, while our troops were engaged in strengthening their position. The 12th Virginia moved forward, when the enemy receded at a "double quick."

Gen. Lee issued an address to the army to-day, which had a fine effect. There will be no more retreating; the watchword is "Victory or Death."

MOBILE, June 2.—Corinth has been evacuated by the Confederates. Details have not been received, but it is reported there was no loss of property.

Heavy skirmishing occurred Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, in which the Confederates got the best of it. At last accounts the Confederates were at Baldwin, thirty miles below, on the Mobile Road. The sick were removed.

The telegraph wires from Corinth have been removed and the bridges destroyed.

The cotton and sugar in Memphis have been burnt.

Fort Pillow and Memphis have been abandoned.

The Federals left Vicksburg to shell Baton Rouge, where the citizens had risen upon the garrison and put them to the sword.

These movements should cause no depression. The evacuation of Corinth was wise and necessary.

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R. W. A.

Obituaries.

Tribute of Respect.

WHEREAS, it has pleased Almighty God to remove from our midst our beloved friend, SAM'L BRECKENRIDGE, therefore, we the Teachers and Pupils of the Sabbath school at Warrior Stand, of which body he was a consistent member, do

Resolved, 1st: That while it causes our hearts unutterable grief to part with one so noble, yet we bow in humble submission to the mandates of an Almighty God, cherishing the fond hope "that our loss is his eternal gain."

Resolved, 2nd: That we tender our heartfelt sympathies to the bereaved family, hoping they may acknowledge the hand of Divine Providence, in depriving them of their son, and that God may sanctify his death to their eternal good.

Resolved, 3d: That we wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, 4th: That we forward a copy of the preamble and resolutions to the family of the deceased; and also one to the S. W. Baptist for publication.

T. A. PHILLIPS, Com.
J. P. CHAMBERS, Sec.
Warrior Stand, Ala., June 2, 1862.

Tribute of Respect.

CLINTON LODGE, No. 287, of F. & A. M., SCRAPVILLE, May the 10th, 1862.

We the committee at a regular communication of said Lodge presented the following preamble and resolution which were unanimously adopted:

That whereas an all wise God has, by death, removed from us Bro. JAMES A. BREWER, who died in the service of his country at Nashville, Tennessee, February the 6th, 1862. He was a faithful and consistent member of the Baptist church of Christ at Summerhill, Dale Co., Ala. he was also a young man that gave promise of the development of fine powers of the virtues that adorn man. Be it therefore,

Resolved, That the fraternity has lost a valuable member, as has also the church, one who was just entering into the prime of usefulness in the community where he lived.

Resolved, That we tender our heartfelt sympathies to the bereaved family and friends that mourn his loss.

Resolved, That the members of this Lodge as a manifestation of the respect which they feel for the memory of the deceased, do wear the usual badge of mourning, and that the Lodge also be dressed in mourning.

Resolved, That the secretary be instructed to transmit a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased, and also to the South Western Baptist and Spirit of the South for publication.

L. B. BROWN, Com.
H. F. SOLOMON, Sec.
H. DEAL.

Died, at Union Springs, Ala., May 10th, 1862, CORNELL, eldest son of M. and Emily Cornell, after a very short but severe illness, aged 11 years 2 months and 6 days.

At the time the bereaved Parents were called upon to bid a last adieu to their boy, the afflicted father was lying upon a bed of languishing and pain. He survived his son but a few days, when he too was called upon to go up higher. Died, of Consumption, MITCHELL, M. CORNELL, at the above place, May 23, 1862, aged 39 years 4 months and 7 days. Brother Cornell had been a consistent member of the Baptist Church for nearly 15 years, evidencing a uniform Christian walk. A peaceful and quiet citizen; a kind and devoted husband; an affectionate and thoughtful parent; a sincere friend; an honest, Christian man; ever evincing in his intercourse with the world, Equity and Truth, against him none can bring an accusation of malice or the exercise of a vicious disposition.

In an special manner, and the triumphs of Divine Grace seen in his last protracted illness, though suffering severe physical agony, no murmur or complaint escaped his lips; ascribing all his joy, in his afflictions, to the love of Christ and his Divine intercessions. O indestructible foundation, and in the death of his child, he bowed his soul in holy submission to the fiat of a just God, where wisdom and justice are only bounded by his love. This was a severe trial to human affliction and hopes, but that God, that promised never to forsake his chosen ones, sustained him through his struggle. And before the departure of his soul, he gave the most indisputable evidence to all that observed the solemn scene around his couch, that all was brightness and happiness beyond the grave, more so than an infant's slumber on a mother's breast, our departed brother fell asleep in Jesus—

"Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet To be for such a slumber meet!"

Bereaved wife, weep not, your loss is his eternal gain. Death where is thy sting? O grave where is thy victory? Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Died, at Camp Chilton, near Corinth, Miss., April 21st, my son JOSEPH C. BUCKS, aged 17 years. He was a member of Col. Clinton's Regiment, 1st Ala. Cavalry, he was in the Friday's fight, took sick that night, and lingered until the 21st. I received a letter from one of our Chaplains, stating that he was with my son, talked and prayed with him, says my son expressed himself as being very happy, and willing to depart, believing that he should go to his Heavenly Father.

I feel to bless God for his great love manifested unto the children of men. The Lord gave and the Lord has taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord.

June 1st 1862. C. S. BUCKS.

Died, at Louchpouca, May 23d, 1862, Mrs. KIRK KING, formerly Mrs. Shurley. She was married to G. C. King 24d August, 1826; was baptised 10th November, 1835, by Rev. C. A. Harpe, at Antioch Church, Jones Co., Ga., and lived a consistent member as long as she was able to attend church; she was 58 years, 4 months and 20 days old when she was stricken with the Palsy. She left 7 children and many friends to mourn her loss; but not as those who have no hope, for she says, blessed are the dead that die in the Lord, they rest from their labor and their works do follow them.

Business Department.

Receipt List.

Paid to Volume No.	Amount
John E. Seales.....	15 1 00
W. W. Graves.....	15 1 00
H. W. Watson.....	14 44 1 00
Duke Nobles.....	14 26 2 00
Calvin Stephens.....	13 47 3 00
Danah Johnson.....	14 15 0 00
A. D. Bell.....	14 29 2 00
Mrs. A. Porter.....	14 46 5 00
Mrs. S. McGee.....	14 45 2 00
Mrs. E. Hays.....	14 49 2 00
Mrs. A. Baker.....	14 26 1 00
W. R. Wright.....	14 25 1 00
R. C. Geary.....	14 30 2 00
Rev. J. B. Farham.....	13 50 2 00
C. Rhodes.....	15 10 2 00
J. E. Roper.....	14 35 2 00
Wm. Grant.....	14 35 2 00
Mrs. J. Sims.....	15 2 2 00
F. L. Ellis.....	14 46 4 00
H. G. Hardy.....	13 38 1 00
Joel Talbert.....	14 18 0 00
S. L. Harp.....	15 50 3 00
Thos. Lane.....	14 20 3 00
Mrs. D. Miller.....	14 30 2 00
D. W. Prentice.....	14 33 2 00
Miss J. E. Smith.....	14 48 2 00
Anna Hendrix.....	14 12 2 00
Reuben Cooper.....	13 20 2 00

Mrs. M. E. Foster.....	15 34 2 00
Rev. J. C. Foster.....	14 18 2 00
Rev. M. P. Smith.....	14 27 1 00
Rev. D. M. Reeves.....	15 29 2 00
H. P. Ulmer.....	14 14 2 00
C. M. Fort.....	14 14 2 00
Rev. B. Manly Jr.....	15 17 0 00
Mrs. S. E. Beck.....	14 33 2 00
Mrs. E. Hoadly.....	14 28 2 00
B. J. Foster.....	15 3 4 00
Mrs. J. E. Woody.....	14 26 0 00
J. S. Talbert.....	14 47 4 00
J. W. Cooper.....	14 47 2 00
L. M. Cannon.....	13 50 3 00
Mrs. M. M. Hancock.....	15 31 5 00
Mrs. S. S. Prentice.....	15 48 2 00
Mrs. C. S. Curry.....	14 47 2 00
A. Wharton.....	15 3 2 00
Robt. Goodgame.....	14 28 2 00
J. Rhodes.....	14 10 5 00
H. B. Bowers.....	14 34 4 00
Mrs. S. Long.....	17 34 4 00
Rev. W. B. Hugely.....	14 47 3 00
M. J. Herrington.....	14 40 7 00
T. Atkinson.....	14 42 2 00
Mrs. E. Bell.....	15 47 5 00
Jas. M. Lee.....	14 50 2 00
Mrs. L. H. Bell.....	14 50 2 00
R. L. Oliver.....	14 27 3 00
R. L. Anker.....	15 3 2 00
John E. Pearson.....	14 16 2 00
E. D. Hendon.....	15 23 2 00
C. Love.....	14 23 2 00
J. B. Golly.....	14 44 7 00
Mrs. K. Barney.....	14 43 2 00
W. B. Hicks.....	15 2 2 00
G. W. Pritchett.....	15 25 2 00
Mrs. A. Crawford.....	14 50 2 00
Mrs. S. Taylor.....	14 21 2 00
Thos. Lyon.....	15 3 5 00
Mrs. M. N. Turley.....	15 50 2 00
Mrs. S. A. Noble.....	14 41 2 00
Mrs. K. Peoples.....	14 46 2 00
Dr. S. W. Harvill.....	14 17 2 50
Nathan Peoples.....	14 42 4 50
Nelson Gray.....	15 3 2 00
Dr. J. T. Foster.....	14 18 2 00
James Gray.....	14 14 2 50
Mrs. L. H. Hays.....	15 3 2 00
A. A. Smith.....	14 42 2 00
T. T. Youngblood.....	13 21 5 00

