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SOUTH WESTERN BAPTIST.

S. HENDERSON, } EDITORS.
A. J. BATTLE, }

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

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PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

HENDERSON & BATTLE,
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For Terms, &c., see third page.

Army Correspondence.

For the South Western Baptist.

CAMP IN MUD AND WATER,
4 miles below Richmond,
June 5th, 1862.

EDITORS BAPTIST: A few days after I wrote to you from Drury's Bluff our Brigade was ordered to Richmond. This we regarded as a pretty sure indication that we would not go much longer in search of a fight, as there was little doubt that we would be sent either to Stonewall Jackson, in Western Virginia, or Gen'l Johnston, on the Peninsula, in front of Richmond, and the Yankees. We arrived in the city in the morning, and were halted in the Capitol grounds, where we remained until evening, enjoying the many sights about the Capitol and the city that are interesting to strangers, when we marched out about two miles and bivouacked for the night. Remaining near Richmond for two nights and a day, we came down, on Saturday evening and halted in the woods about a mile from where I now write. The great battle of Saturday evening had been progressing for some time, and on our way we met many of the wounded going to town; those unable to walk being carried in vehicles of every description. You can easily imagine that it gave rise to rather peculiar feelings to see the poor fellows coming from the battle field mangled and bloody, and to think that we, too, might so soon be in the same condition, or perhaps a worse one.

On Sunday morning, June 1st, we were aroused an hour before day-light, and took up our line of march for the battle field of the previous evening. At the distance of a mile we came to the main, or Williamsburg road, and also to where the battle of Saturday commenced. One who had never heard of battles, might have told that there one had been fought. Dead, wounded, and dying men lying about on the ground or being carried on litters to the ambulances and other vehicles, by their friends, for removal from the field—the friendless that were dead, being buried without ceremony; dead and wounded horses, wagons and artillery carriages broken, or sunk so deep in the mud that they had to be abandoned; guns, knapsacks, and all the equipments of soldiery, scattered promiscuously around, told too plainly of battle and of death. Friend and foe lay indiscriminately together, their implements of death side by side, their passions forever calmed and their hatred ended. Such was the scene for two miles, the distance to which the enemy were driven back. Here they had erected a small battery and a low breastwork, which were taken by our forces at the point of the bayonet. There was not much fighting after this, as night came on, and the conflict ceased. Many prisoners and pieces of artillery, besides a considerable quantity of ordnance and commissary stores, were taken from the Yankees.

Our brigade was halted in front of the breastwork, to await further instructions. In about half an hour we were ordered to go down into the woods, a few hundred yards to the left, and engage the enemy. General Mahone, our Brigadier General, objected to taking his brigade into such a place, for the reasons that the bushes and brush were so thick and the mud so deep that it was impossible for troops to march through there in good order; and that the enemy had chosen his position deliberately, was in strong force, and it would be wrong to carry men into such an unequal contest. But Major Gen'l Hill would not listen to that objection, and Gen. Mahone had no alternative but to obey orders. The consequence was that we were marched into the almost impenetrable woods, in front of a concealed foe, and before we could possibly form into line of battle, received a volley that might well have made veteran troops falter. But we formed as quickly as possible, laid down and fired, rose and our regiment

(3d Alabama), advanced through the enemy's camp, and would have continued to advance had not the 12th Virginia been halted by the same author of our disasters, thus leaving our single regiment without support against perhaps five times its number. We laid down again, and continued to fire and load until our regiment was forced to retire. The enemy also gave way a little while after under a few volleys from the 12th Virginia. The 3d was soon re-formed and ready to enter the field again, but we saw no more of the enemy during the day.

I have heard and read of "lead hail," and such like, but a good imagination had never pictured to my mind what it really is. It appeared to me that hail stones never fell half so fast as the Minie balls, that whistled about my ears, as I lay on the ground loading and firing. But fortunately I escaped unhurt.

The part which the 3d regiment took in the conflict, and the severity of the fire to which it was subjected, may be judged from the fact that out of a little more than 500 men which it carried into the fight, 192 are killed, wounded and missing. Although it adds new lustre to the arms of Alabama, it was very dearly bought. For one, I want no more such glory. It is expected that many will be killed in battle, but to be slaughtered like sheep, by a foe in ambush, is indeed too bad.

Col. Lomax, and Capt. Mayes, of the Light Infantry, both fell at the second volley from the enemy. They died without a word, and were giving words of command when they met their death. I would like to pay my feeble tribute to them both, but how shall I do it? Col. Lomax, as commander of the regiment for more than a year, had won not only its confidence and esteem, but its love. He was a brave and gallant man, and a good officer, and not the regiment only, but the Confederate States, have lost a man whose place it will not be easy to fill. As to Capt. Mayes, it would be sufficient to say that he has been an officer in the company from its first organization, and had not an enemy among its members. He was an energetic and efficient officer, and died as the brave should die. As a citizen, at home, I need not speak of him. Some one else can better do justice to his memory in that respect.

Lieut. SAMUEL B. JOHNSTON, of Tuskegee, the Adjutant of the regiment, was killed sometime during the fight. I have not been able to ascertain at what precise time. The last time I saw him, he and I approached at the same time the body of Captain Mayes. He proposed to me to assist him in taking the body from the field. We were at the time under a most severe fire from the enemy, and thinking that my services were needed with the company, I told some one else to assist in my place. But the firing was so warm that the body could not be removed. That was the last time I saw him. Poor SAM! He was my friend, and I know that a better spirit never ascended from the smoke and carnage of battle to the haven of peace above, where wars and fighting are no more.

Besides Capt. Mayes, Henry J. Gilmore and Martin Mansfield are known to have been killed outright. W. H. Dickinson, B. H. Kleser, A. S. Kieser, W. M. Menelee, S. H. Pou, and Charles Dougherty, are missing. Some were too badly wounded to leave the field, but of the others, nothing is known with certainty. Wilbur F. Foster was dangerously wounded in the lungs, but walked away, and at this writing there is some hope of his recovery. John W. Campbell, John S. Drakeford, Hope G. Hodnett, John McBryde, Benj. R. McGinty, W. H. Mitchell, Robt. A. Peterson, W. T. Pride*, T. J. Roberts, J. S. Robertson, W. C. Tate, and T. J. Varner, were severely, though not dangerously wounded. F. M. Tranum and R. S. McFarlin, slightly wounded. They are all doing well, and will perhaps soon be at home with their friends.

You will thus see that the first battle in which the Light Infantry was engaged was a very severe and dis-

*Since died.

trous one, and will clothe Tuskegee in mourning for many a day.

Almost every man in the company threw away his knapsack just before going into the fight, consequently but few have a change of clothing, and many are without blankets. As for myself, I left my knapsack in front of the breastwork, where we first halted. When we returned in the evening I went to look for it, and found that some graceless scamp, had robbed it of nearly its entire contents, including my Testament. If the thief will read it and profit by it he is welcome to it, although I prized it very highly, it being one of those given to the company a few moments before we left Tuskegee.

I was interrupted before I had half finished the foregoing, by an order for the brigade to return again to the bivouac we left on Sunday morning. We have just received orders to march again in the morning, at daylight, but I know not where. Moving is now the constant order.

A large number of the regiment are sick with diarrhoea, consequent upon so many changes of water. We have no tents, except some small portable ones taken from the Yankee camps. Many of the men also got sugar, coffee, india rubber blankets, and other useful articles.

The weather is very bad—raining nearly all the time. The mud is awful.

Mr. E. M. Williams, of Cusseta, Chambers county, was killed in the battle of Sunday morning. He was my school-mate, and was formerly a member of Col. Judge's regiment, but for a short time past he belonged to the Mobile Rifles, in this regiment. I make this statement because he had no acquaintance in that company to inform his family and friends of his fate. His comrades say that at the time of his death he was fighting as a brave man should.

I have extended this letter to an unusual length, and will close. I hope you will be able to read these pencil marks.

In directing letters to members of the regiment, it would be well to add, besides the name of the company and regiment, "Mahone's Brigade, Huger's Division."

Yours, &c., E. F. B.

For the South Western Baptist.

Prayer.

A good deal is said and written about prayer, and the present is a favorable time to inculcate proper ideas on this important subject. In talking and writing about prayer, it appears to be very common to overlook the conditions on which Christ promises to answer prayer. It is by carefully reading the Scripture, that we get more correct views on this subject than can be obtained from all the learned works composed by the ingenuity of man. The object of the writer of this, therefore, will be to direct the attention of the reader to the passage of Scripture where the information may be had. On reading the Scripture, it is perceived that infinite wisdom is no less displayed in choosing instruments peculiarly adapted to the achievement of certain events, than in accomplishing the purposes intended. That Christ loved John, must not, therefore, be considered as an instance of that kind of affection which sometimes exist between individuals in the ordinary walks of life; but that he was selected and admitted as a companion in moments of his most private retirement, in order to qualify him to write more especially about the intimate relation of Christ to his followers. He also wrote more about the Father than any of the other evangelists. To him was granted the privilege of communicating to the world in prophetic language a synoptical view of the chief events that were to transpire to the end of time. Accordingly, therefore, John writes in the fifteenth chapter, that the Father is the husbandman, Christ the vine, the disciples the branches. To understand this beautiful figure, it must be borne in mind that all the nourishment of the branches is derived through the vine, that the sap which is the food of the branch, ascends in obedience to the laws of the vine. Now as Christ is the vine, the disciples the branches,

it follows that the spirit of Christ must circulate through the disciples, to impart spirituality and activity as the sap of the vine does through its natural branches, to impart life and dispense food. The affections, passions, appetite, must be perfectly obedient to the will of Christ. The disciples must like what he likes, and dislike what he dislikes. The world and the things of the world must be entirely renounced, and it is in this state of things, and on these conditions that Christ promises to answer prayers. The desire of an object must be stimulated by the will of Christ, if there is impatience when we can not have things according to our wishes, or a disposition to become restive under the chastising rod of God, it is a manifest indication the heart is not right. Hence the prevailing disposition to neglect religious duties and to offer excuses by saying there is too much trouble to attend to religion, is the most alarming sign of the times. Religion is worth nothing at all if it does not support its followers in the time of trouble. But God says, "Call on me in the day of trouble, I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me." It is by performing our duties that we are reconciled to the will of God and enabled to say with the prophet, "Although the fig tree shall not blossom, neither fruit be in the vine, the labor of the olive shall fail, and the field shall yield no meat, the flock shall be cast off from fold and there shall be no herd in the stall, yet will I rejoice in the Lord; I will joy in the God of my salvation; the Lord God is my strength."

J. F. B.

Are we Getting Better?

The question is still an open one, if we are growing better while we pray. There has been reformation in public morals; as for instance, there is less drunkenness than there was, and consequently less of the folly and crime growing out of that vice, but how far is this voluntary reformation; and how far is it due to the interposition of the strong arm of the government? Are the people really growing more moral? Is the Church making progress in holiness? Do Christians love God more and serve Him more faithfully? What is the reason the houses of worship are not better filled, the prayer-meetings better attended, the labors of the ministry more successful? Why do we hear of so few profitable religious meetings—so few converts? There is no lack of people, for they come together in crowds, whenever any thing that interests them is afoot; no lack of workers, for every call connected with the war can command its hosts of laborers and helpers. You look in vain oftentimes for the majority of Church-members at the social meeting of the Church; but if you will turn into the nearest concert, or fair, or other assembly where the people are purchasing their pleasures, all labelled however, "serving the country, you will find many of those you expected to see just now on your knees. They are helping the ungodly to bribe unwilling patriots—such is the name all affect—to do that for the country and its soldiers, which true patriotism—to say nothing of religion—will prompt every good man to do, without the intervention of any of the demoralizing tricks and belittling clap-trap which a spurious charity has invented to wrest money from a pleasure-seeking and avaricious world. Alas! for the Church, until its members learn to live with an eye single to the glory of God. "Whatsoever ye do in word or deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus." Then you shall be heard in prayer for yourself and for your country.

THE TEST.—For my own part, I have not been much in doubt, as to my soul's state, for these sixteen or eighteen years. The evidence from which I draw the favorable conclusion is a consciousness that I am on the Lord's side; that I love his character, his government, his gospel, his laws, his people; that the more I know of them, the more I love them. And these are things to which God has promised salvation, all through the Bible.—*Andrew Fuller.*

The Manifest Means of Providence.

Archbishop Bancroft having received information that Mr. Robert Parker, a puritan divine, was concealed in a certain citizen's house, immediately sent a person to watch the house, while others were prepared with a warrant to search for him.—The person having fixed himself at the door boasted that he had him now secure. Mr. Barker, at this juncture, resolved to dress himself in the habit of a citizen, and venture out, whereby he might possibly escape, but if he remained in the house, he would be sure to be taken. Accordingly, in his strange garb he went forth; and God so ordered it, that, just at the moment of his going out, the watchman at the door spied his intended bride passing on the other side of the street; and, while he just stepped over to speak to her, the good man escaped. When the officers came with the warrant to search the house, to their great mortification he could not be found. After this signal providential deliverance, he retired to the house of a friend in the neighborhood of London, where a treacherous servant in the family gave information to the bishop's officers, who came and actually searched the house where he was; but, by the special providence of God, he was again most remarkably preserved; for the only room in the house which they neglected to search, was that in which he was concealed, from whence he heard them swearing and quarrelling one with another; one protesting that they had not searched that room, and another as confidently asserting the contrary, and refusing to suffer it to be searched again. Had he been taken, he must have been cast into prison, where, without doubt, says the narrator, he must have died.

What Makes a Man.

A man never knows what he is capable of until he has tried his powers. There seems to be no bounds to human capacity. Insight, energy, and will, produce astonishing results.—How often modest talent, driven by circumstances to undertake some formidable work, has felt its own untired and hitherto unconscious power rising up to grapple and to master, and afterward stood amazed at its own unexpected success.

Those circumstances, those people, enemies, and friends, that provoke us to any noble undertaking, are our greatest benefactors. Opposition and persecution do more for a man than any seemingly good fortune. The sneers of critics develop the latent fire of the young poet. The anathemas of the angry Church inflame the zeal of the reformer. Tyranny, threats, fagots, torture, raise up heroes and martyrs, who might otherwise have slept away slothful and thoughtless lives, never dreaming what splendid acts and words lay buried in their bosoms. And who knows but the wrongs of society are permitted, because of the fine gold which is beaten out of the crude ore of humanity?

Here is the truth worth considering. Are you in poverty? Have you suffered wrong? Do circumstances oppose you? Are you beset by enemies? Now is your time. Never lie there depressed and melancholy. Spend no more time in idle whining. Up like a lion? Make no complaint, but if difficulty fight you, roar your defiance. You are at school, this is your necessary discipline, poverty and pain are your masters—use the powers God has given you, and you shall be master at last. Fear of failure is the most fruitful cause of failure. Stand firm, and you will not fail. What seems failure at first is a discipline. Accept the lessons; trust the grand result; up and up again; strike and strike again, and you shall always gain, whatever the fortune of to-day's or to-morrow's battle.

A Brief Pastoral Charge.

I charge you—my young brother, to take care of your body. Eat nothing which does not agree with your digestive apparatus—masticate it well—take regular and sufficient

exercise daily—go to bed at ten o'clock, P. M., and arise at six o'clock, A. M.—and maintain a prudent, cautious self-control over your animal passions.

I charge you to take care of your mind. Discipline and furnish it daily. "Let the word of God dwell in you richly with all wisdom." Make continual and choice additions to your stores of knowledge, otherwise, constantly pouring out, as you will be called to do, your barrel will soon run empty.

I charge you to take care of your heart. Keep it with all diligence.—Be watchful and prayerful. Unless the principle of grace implanted within you is kept vigorous and thriving, you will not be happy in your sacred calling, nor successful in it, nor be a fit example to Christians, in charity, in faith, in purity.

I charge you—to take care of your doctrine. Let it be that which was once delivered unto the saints—preserve it uncorrupt—faithfully preach it, in season, out of season—contend earnestly for it—and see that your flock be rooted and grounded in it.

Taking this course—keeping your body under subjection, stocking your mind with precious furniture, keeping your heart right in the sight of God, and your doctrine according to divine revelation; and having it drop in public and private, in the sanctuary and from house to house, "as the rain upon the grass, and as the dew upon the tender herb,"—you will make full proof of your ministry, and when the Chief Shepherd appears, will receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away. Amen.

Vessels of Mercy and Wrath.

A certain minister, having changed his views of some parts of divine truth, was waited upon by an old acquaintance, who wished to reclaim him to his former creed. Finding he could not succeed in his object, he became warm, and told his friend in plain terms that God had given him "up to strong delusion," and that he was "a vessel of wrath fitted to destruction." "I think, brother," replied the one who was charged with the departure from the faith, with great calmness, "I think, brother, that you have mistaken the sense of the passage you last referred to.—Vessels are denominated according to their contents. A chemist, in conducting a stranger through his laboratory, would say, 'This is a vessel of turpentine, that of vitriol, &c., always giving to the vessels the name of the article it contains. Now, when I see a man full of the holy and lovely spirit of Christ, devoted to his service and imitating his example, I say that man is a vessel of mercy, whom God hath afore prepared unto glory; but when I see a man full of everything but the spirit of the Bible—opposed to the moral government of God—speaking of his own things rather than those which are Christ's—and filled with malice, wrath, and all uncharitableness, I am compelled to consider him a 'vessel of wrath, fitted to destruction.'"

A FLYING, ALSO A FALLING, CHURCH.—The annals of war attest that "there are many more thousands killed in a fight than in a battle." This fact finds a parallel in history of churches. The battles of a church are less fatal than her fights. Be the odds against her never so overwhelming, she stands her ground with less danger and loss than overtake her if she deserts it. Her sons perish in greatest numbers when she turns away from spheres or forms of Christian effort, which have enlisted her sympathies and tasked her exertions.

When a church withdraws her contributions from the cause of missions, she is in flight. When she dismisses her Sabbath schools, or suspends her meeting for prayer, she is in flight.—When she relaxes the strictness and impartiality of discipline, or watches with less jealousy over her own soundness, in the faith, she is in flight. In all those cases, what marvel that an foundation of evils should break in upon her, and threaten to drown out her efficiency, if not her life? For her safety, to say nothing of her usefulness, she must turn and face the foe.—She must do battle with him, or dwindle, and perish.—*Religious Herald.*

The S. W. Baptist.

TUSKEGEE, ALA.
Thursday, June 26, 1862.

AGENT.

B. B. DAVIS, of the "Book Emporium," Montgomery, Ala., is our authorized Agent, to receive subscriptions and dues for our paper.

Wanted.

A good article of drizzled L.E.Y. for which a liberal price will be paid, at the South Western Baptist office.

Attention Conscripts!

Attention is called to the fact, that Maj. W. G. SWANSON has been appointed Superintendent of the enrollment of Conscripts for the State of Alabama, and for the present, will make his headquarters at Tuskegee. Applications and communications will, therefore, be addressed to him at this Post Office.

Papers throughout this State are requested copy.

The Throne of Grace.

The throne of grace has been erected to meet the wants of needy creatures. And, in this vale of tears, how sweet the thoughts, how consoling, the hopes inspired by this golden token of God's love. How numerous the blessings we have received. Oh, who does not value the mercy seat, and in spite of the various hindrances which oppose our access, who does not wish to be often there?

"Prayer makes the darkened cloud withdraw,
Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw,
Gives exercise to faith and love,
Brings every blessing from above."

And that throne is not confined to one spot as was the mercy seat in the ancient temple; but wherever there is an humble, believing suppliant, at home or abroad, in the closet or sanctuary, in the desert or the city, on a bed of languishing or in the vigorous labors of health, in the quiet walks of peace or in the roar and tumult of battle, the glittering throne is accessible and He who sitteth between the cherubim is ever ready to hear. Like the vision of Jacob, it is revealed in all its glory, when prostrate on the ground, we lie amid darkness and desert wastes. Yes, the darker the hour, the more dreary the wilderness, the more rugged the place of our earthly repose, the more hard and uncomfortable the earthly support, the more unsheltered our heads by earthly protection, then the more unobscured and glorious is the bright apocalypse. "From the end of the earth," says David in his life extremity, "will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed I lead me to the Rock that is higher than I." Yes, the more extreme our distress, the more forsaken, helpless and defenceless our earthly lot, the more utterly overwhelmed our hearts—the more ready the succor, the more secure the refuge beneath the Rock that is higher than we.

Then when life's pilgrimage is ended, and all these scenes of toil and sorrow are past, we shall enter that blissful scene, where sorrow shall be exchanged for joy, toil for rest, weeping for gladness, and prayer for praise.

"The throne of glory then shall glow
With beams from Jesus' face
And we no longer shall know
Nor need a throne of grace."

The "Cotton Famine."

The most distressing accounts reach us from the manufacturing districts of England. In a single place, Lancashire, there are said to be one hundred thousand paupers fed by public charity, and three times that number are on the point of beggary. Well, we are sorry for the poor laborers of England who are the victims of a heartless Ministry—but for the government we have not much respect or concern. In connection with Lancashire, England has undertaken to play the Philistines with our Samson—they have captured him, virtually at least, and the great ones in each government are exulting over his fall. But ere they are aware, the commercial giant will lay hold of the very pillars of their temples, and bury all in a common ruin. All this could have been avoided by a timely action of the English authorities, and by this time a brisk and mutually profitable trade would have been going on between England and the Confederacy. We hope none of our people will again be deluded by rumors of "intervention." Even if it comes, the time has past in which it can do us any material good.

Brother WILKES, of Planterville, writes:

"I have constituted myself a voluntary Agent to solicit contributions for the Portmanteau Department among the soldiers. I have some money on hand now, and expect to get more. Please inform me where to send it. Is there not a Committee formed in Montgomery for this purpose?"

There is such a Committee. Address W. W. WALLER, Montgomery, Alabama. [Editors.]

Postage.—Bear it in mind, that from and after the first day of July next, the postage on all letters will be ten cents for any distance.

The Spirit of our Enemies.

It is one of the weaknesses of human nature to magnify the faults of an enemy, and to imagine him guilty of crimes which cannot justly be laid to his charge. By looking at the acts of an adversary through the distorted glass of prejudice or hatred, measures dictated by necessity and the acknowledged principles of warfare, are often regarded as unpardonable atrocities. But this conceded, no disinterested observer can fail to condemn the spirit which governs the invaders of our beautiful land. To say that it is unjustifiable, is an abuse and mockery of charity. It is most fully symbolized by the word *diabolism*.

The marked characteristics of the Prince of darkness—the traits by which he is preeminently distinguished—are lying and malignity. He is thus called, in Scripture, the father of lies, and is compared to "a roaring lion, walking about, seeking whom he may devour." It is his business to deceive and ruin; his favorite employments are treachery and cruelty. In like manner, the salient features of our Northern enemies, as developed by the war, are falsehood and malignity. These characterize not a class or department of the nation; but may be predicated of both government and people. Facts are neither wanting nor few, by which a candid world may form its judgment, and history write its deliberate verdict.

Mendacity of the most unblushing character has marked the policy and practice of the enemy from the very inception of our present difficulties. It was at first manifested in low cunning and contemptible jugglery. The trick by which the Southern commissioners were cajoled, and the Confederacy wheedled into the belief that the Lincoln administration desired peace, while it was plotting our ruin, is a matter of history. Like the enemy of David, "the words of his mouth were smoother than butter, but war was in his heart; his words were softer than oil, yet they were drawn swords." The uniformity with which their generals, editors and correspondents misrepresent the results of engagements between the armies of the South and North—invariably claiming a Federal victory or success—has led to the conviction, that a deliberate and concerted system of deception has been adopted at headquarters. In accordance with this, it said to be their orders never to acknowledge a defeat. This may account for the masterly retreat at Manassas, the Yankee successes at Ball's Bluff, Shiloh and Chickahominy, and the brilliant strategy of Banks in the Shenandoah valley. It may also explain the official statement of Gen. Halleck, that Pope's *corps d'armes* had captured 10,000 of Beauregard's men and 15,000 stand of arms. It may account for the official announcement to Banks' troops, just before the battles with Jackson, that Richmond had been taken by McClellan. It may account for the marvellous stories of the preponderance of Union sentiment in the South, and the anxiety of the people to be brought again under the protecting aegis of the Federal government. It may explain the representations sent to Europe of the speedy crushing of the rebellion, under the uninterrupted successes of the armies of the Union. But this organized system of deception is so transparent in its nature and purposes, that Europeans are not now easily hoodwinked. They have discovered the lying spirit of the Lincoln despotism, and uniformly decline to believe the statements emanating from the North, until they are confirmed by infallible proof.

But their malignity surpasses, if possible, their mendacity. From the beginning of the war, they have been taxing their ingenuity in devising means of torture and destruction. Savages were never more cruel, and inquisitors never more ingenious in their cruelties. The spirit of Diabolus himself is theirs. It would be a tedious and painful task to enumerate the brutal outrages upon aged men, helpless children and tender women, and depredations upon property authorized, approved or winked at by the government. And the acts of the government *per se* and its commissioned agents are of a character to sink them below the scorn of civilized nations. We have but to mention the barbarous expedient of utterly destroying the magnificent harbors of the South, by barricades of stone; the project to arm slaves against their lawful masters; the purpose to starve innocent families in Norfolk and Nashville by prohibiting the purchase of provisions; the unparalleled usurpations and robberies and the atrocious edicts of the beastly Butler; and not least, the hanging of Mumford, in New Orleans, for no other crime than taking down the Federal flag, loathed and abominated by his fellow citizens, from the Market House, before the surrender of the city. These acts of falsehood and cruel malignity surely stamp upon them the liniments of the arch fiend, whose delight it is to betray and ruin.

Can a nation actuated by such principles ever succeed in their attempt to crush and enslave a free and innocent people? Will a righteous and holy God aid and sustain so unholy a crusade? Will the noble spirit of the South ever succumb to the haughty rule of such conquerors? We answer emphatically, Never, Never, Never.—The South must and will be free; and the diabolical deeds of our oppressors will recoil with fearful force and overwhelm them with the weight of remedial calamity.

The Battle of Chickahominy—Relative Losses.

We were satisfied that the first accounts we received as to our losses in the great battle before Richmond, were greatly underestimated. We sincerely regret the disposition betrayed in the Richmond papers to trim down the actual state of the facts, as if they were afraid of the effect upon the public mind. Let our enemies have the full monopoly of this policy. We are not catering for foreign sympathy. The simple truth is what our people want. Let this be dealt out to them, not in the stunted measure of "State-craft" policy, but in the full dimensions of a frank, transparent candor. The *Richmond Enquirer*, which is unquestionably one of the ablest and most truthful sheets in the Confederacy, allowed itself betrayed into this indiscretion, by setting down our losses some week or ten days after the battle at not more than twenty-three hundred killed, wounded and missing. This of course was copied extensively by the press of the country; and we came very near transferring it to our columns; but concluded to wait a more authentic statement. It now appears that we lost more than double what the *Enquirer* estimated. It is this changing of figures in the wrong direction that will do any mischief which it is sought to avoid.

We transfer the following tabular statement of the losses each State in the Confederacy sustained, Texas, Arkansas, Kentucky and Missouri not being represented in the battle:

	Killed.	Wounded.	Missing.	Total.
Alabama,	278	938	51	1267
Virginia,	102	793	44	899
N. Carolina,	122	601	55	778
S. Carolina,	85	614	45	744
Georgia,	95	440	35	570
Mississippi,	78	411	20	509
Tennessee,	43	227	16	285
Florida,	24	128	18	170
Louisiana,	80	120		150
	867	4207	265	5339

There are still two Alabama, two Virginia, one N. Carolina, and one S. Carolina Regiments, which were in the battle, from which reports have not yet been received. These will swell our list of losses to about six thousand.—The loss of the enemy, according to their own accounts, will not be less than ten thousand.

Having said thus much, there is another matter to which we must revert in respectful terms. We confess that we have felt a little piqued at what has the appearance at least of partiality in the accounts of the battle from the Richmond papers. They may not have designed it, but the effect is the same whether designed or not. These papers, which ought, above all others, to be magnanimous at such a time, are filled with editorials and communications laudatory of "Virginia gallantry" in that contest. That Virginia acted a noble part, no one questions. But why not allow the simple facts to come out and speak for themselves, without seeming to claim pre-eminence where it does not belong? In one account, it is stated that "Virginia, Georgia and Alabama" sustained the heaviest losses. This about expresses the general spirit of these journals. And this, too, with a list of killed and wounded published in the same issues, from which it appears that Alabama lost more in killed than both Virginia and Georgia, and almost the same proportion in wounded. And yet Alabama is put down third in the proportion of casualties. If it be said, this is a small matter, we answer, so much the less excuse for the indiscretion. If it be a small matter, why this seeming tardiness to award the meed of praise to those who have earned it? But we forbear, lest we should be classed with a race of lip-lips known as "croakers," for whom we entertain the most ineffable scorn. It is the misfortune of Alabama Regiments, that they have no "army correspondents" to follow in their wake to puff their "gallant exploits"; but when the smoke of battle clears away, it reveals a tale whose mute eloquence cannot be resisted. It is hoped that when the pen of the historian comes to pass upon these stirring scenes, it at least will award "honor to whom honor is due."

Northern News.

At the beginning of this Revolution the South was astounded at the lying intelligence which appeared in the columns of Northern newspapers. Our section thought that Munchausenism had attained to perfection at the North, but judging from recent intelligence received from that corrupt and infidel region, its former lying was a mere introduction to what was to come. A

few people who indulge in the habit of lying have, apparently, no reason for the wicked and base practice, but most men have motives and reasons. It is due to the Northern people to affirm that they never act without motives and reasons. Nor is it doing them injustice to affirm further, that if gain is involved it makes no difference whether the motive upon which they act is good or bad. There is much involved in the news that now reaches the Northern mind. Lincoln and his generals know that the Northern people can not brook the news of many defeats and disasters. Such intelligence would be ruinous to their cause at home and abroad. As they have the eyes and ears of their own people and of Europe, they lie to their hearts content, and it pays them else they would not so persistently continue it. Much as they have lied in the past, of late they utterly amaze us. They claim a "Union victory" in every battle and skirmish except in the case of Banks, and the exception in that case is made because Washington is endangered, and it is a good plea for them to appeal for more troops. They have created battles and skirmishes that have never been fought, and have gained great Union victories. In real battles they magnify our losses, and conceal the facts in their own, all for effect. How long this system of falsehood will be promoted to continue and prosper we know not; it will have an end, and will recoil upon the infamous authors. The recoil will be terrible when it comes. The South must endure till He takes it in hand, who has said, "Vengeance is mine, and I will repay."

General Association of the Baptists of Virginia—Important Document.

The late session of the General Association of the Baptists of Virginia was held in the city of Richmond pending the great battle of Chickahominy, and while Federal guns were thundering in the ears of its members. What a rebuke to the faith-hearted and desponding in the interior is administered by the adoption of such a paper by such a body, and under such circumstances! It is a singular and instructive fact, that as we recede from the point of danger, the apprehension of disaster increases. Quite a number of our citizens have just returned from our national capital, who inform us that no serious fears are indulged by citizens or soldiers, State or Confederate authorities as to the result of the pending conflict. We have an army and defenses before the city which it is thought cannot be overcome by any force that can be brought to bear upon the city.

But here are the resolutions: 1. That we solemnly reiterate our firm conviction of the rectitude of the cause of the Confederate States of America, and our unwavering confidence in its final success. We appeal to the God of Nations and of Battles that our motive in supporting the war is not conquest nor the injury of our enemies; but the vindication of our inherent rights and the independence secured to us by the toils and blood of our fathers.

2. That in the preservation of the government of our free choice, against the schemes and power of an enemy greatly exceeding us in number and material resources, and in the many victories that have crowned our arms, we acknowledge the hand and favor of our Almighty protector, and that we offer him the tribute of our devout thanksgivings.

3. That we will continue to pray, and we earnestly request our brethren to continue to pray that the Lord of Hosts—the God of Peace, may enable us to maintain our independence, secure our cherished liberties, and gain an early, honorable and permanent peace.

4. That we sympathize with our fellow citizens who, by the invasion of a heartless enemy, have been compelled to abandon their homes, their churches and the graves of their kindred; and affectionately urge our brethren and fellow-citizens generally, to extend to them a cordial hospitality and such attention and aid as their circumstances may require.

5. That in this deplorable conflict, on our part so just, we deem it our duty, and the duty of the whole country, to submit to any toils, sacrifices and sufferings, which may be demanded to prevent a failure that most issue in our enslavement, degradation and ruin.

6. That we are solemnly impressed with our obligation to guard against the indulgence of a bitter and unchristian spirit, so likely to be engendered by war, towards our enemies and the invaders of our soil, and that we will fervently pray that God may incline their hearts as well as our own, to pursue the things that are right, and that make for peace, so that they may enjoy the blessings that a kind Providence has bestowed on them, and leave us unmolested in the possession of our own goodly heritage.

7. That it is the deliberate opinion of this Association that no citizen owing allegiance to the State of Virginia, and falling within the lines of the enemy's army, can, while the contest between the two governments is still pending, take the oath of allegiance to the Government of the United States without incurring the guilt of treason or of perjury; and they fervently hope that persons connected with this body will bring so foul a blot on his own character, or that of the denomination.

J. B. JETER,
L. W. SEELEY,
R. L. MONTAGUE,
J. L. BURROWS.

Letter from Rev. C. A. Stanton.

MADRID, TENNESSEE,
April 14th, 1862.
To the Baptist Church of Christ, at Elam,
Macon Co., Alabama.

DEAR BRETHREN AND SISTERS: Having laid aside the pastoral duties and entered the arena of strife, the fortunes of war have made me a prisoner in the hands of the enemies of our country.— This I did not expect; but as it is the will of God, I submit myself to my fate, trusting that I and those under my command, may, in the Providence of God be liberated and be permitted to return to our friends and loved ones at home. The idea of prison walls is indeed revolting to our feelings, but we do not enter them as criminals. We are engaged in a good cause, and are not ashamed of it.

My brethren and sisters, I am now placed where I cannot, in my feeble manner, preach to you Christ, and him crucified. It makes my heart and when I reflect that I am deprived of the privilege of meeting my brethren and sisters at Elam, at our appointed time, to go up to the house of God. How many and sweet have been the time when the Lord has blessed us; and I look forward to the time when it will be so again, when I shall see you all face to face, and when together, we shall bow at old Elam, and unite in the same prayer, and together sing the same song of praise. I hope you will help me to pray for the early accomplishment of so desirable an object. I have with me some of your neighbors, sons, husbands, brothers, pray for us all, not only that we may be delivered from prison, but for the blessings of our heavenly Father on our souls.

Brethren, let my dear wife and children be in your mind when you go to your devotions to a throne of grace.— Pray that God may preserve them.— May the Lord bless and preserve you and keep you in the bonds of peace and unity of the Spirit.

Finally, brethren, do not forget our dependence on God in this contest with a wicked and cruel enemy. Pray for His blessing on our country. It is worth praying for, and with God, to help us, we can put our enemy to shame and give independence to the most glorious Confederacy on this green earth. We have got to meet the conflict like men determined to be free or die; and rather than we shall be subjected, let the South come up as one man, and with our blood form a sea and with our bodies a bulwark, over which our enemies will have to climb, and through which they will have to wade to conquer a country, of which they are not worthy.

Finally, for the present farewell; may heaven's blessing rest upon you all, and if in the Providence of God, I shall meet you no more in this world, I hope to greet you in heaven, all free from sin, and living in God's everlasting love.

Your affectionate Pastor,
C. A. STANTON.

For the South Western Baptist
SHILOH CHURCH, June 1, 1862.

The Baptist Church of Christ at Shiloh, Barbour county, Ala., sends to her sister Church of our order greeting: That, whereas, our brother, James Tew, who was an ordained Minister of the Gospel, has been expelled from the fellowship of this Church for conduct unbecoming a Baptist, more especially a Minister, and now refuses to give up his credentials after demand has been made. This is to warn all Churches of our order not to receive him (Tew) into their fellowship, unless restored by us.

Done by order of said Church in conference, May the 23d, 1862.

Eld. J. H. BRADLEY, M. D.
S. W. WILKINSON, Clk. pro tem.

Judge out of their own Month.

There is perhaps nothing connected with slavery about which the people of the North have raised a fiercer outcry against the South than the separations which are sometimes made between husband and wife, parents and young children. Let us be fair, and not carry our denial of the charge beyond just bounds. It must be admitted that in too many cases such separations have occurred without any plea of necessity, against every plea of humanity; from no other motive than that of gain.— Public sentiment may be healthy and right, and in most places it will sternly frown upon the man known to be guilty of such wickedness. But there always have been, and long will be men enough "of the baser sort" who if they may but clutch their money, will set public sentiment at defiance, and care not a straw if they do sink under it. Public sentiment therefore is not a sufficient safeguard over such matters. Interest so thoroughly fundamental to all good Society as the family constitution need the strong protection of law. And this is one of the great subjects to be laid at the door of our nation for a better adjustment, soon after our condition becomes quiet.— The suspicious and sensitive is engendered by the intermeddlings of the North, having been among the most effectual hindrances to any hopeful dis-

cussion of it during the last thirty years.

But now for the application of our motto, "Judge out of their own month." What are the facts now so notoriously true of the North? By the act of the Congress at Washington all slaves escaped and coming within their lines are entitled to their protection, and officers are forbidden to give them up. Not only this, but it is well known that husbands are *permitted* to leave their wives and children, and are often taken away by force. They commonly take strong active men and women, and leave the aged and infirm and the young. This has been done in thousands of instances. It is not a rash conjecture to say that more separations of families have been thus effected in Virginia within the last year, and of the most cruel and injurious character to the negroes, than have taken place from improper motives in trade within twenty years before. And more than this, the Abolitionists, the very men of all others who professed to be filled with pious horror at this great wrong in Southern Society, are the men now most actively engaged in perpetrating it, in its most aggravated forms. For it is a result inevitable that a great number must perish, and the result to all will be their degradation.

It would seem that Providence intends, in its righteous retributions, to make the North work out its own shame, and let the whole world look with indignation and horror upon its naked hypocrisy in this whole matter. The truth of history will pass upon it a solemn judgment out of its own mouth.—*Central Presbyterian.*

Mexico.

By late Northern papers, news has been received from Mexico. The Juarez Government has been overthrown, and Almonte has been elected President.— He is supported by the French, whose influence is paramount in the country. They were marching on the Capital, and were confidently expected to take possession of it by the 15th of May. No serious opposition was made to their invasion, the people appearing to welcome them as deliverers from anarchy. The English and Spanish flags no longer appeared in the country, and the English Commissioners had been subjected to indignities and some violence. It is possible that the English vessels now in Hampton Roads may be destined to Mexico. The schemes of France to make Mexico a monarchy, under French protection, seems to go on prosperously—so a long good-night to the "Moorish doctrine."

TOM CORWIN, as ambassador from the United States, had concluded a treaty with the Juarez Government for the cession of Tehuantepec railroads and millions of acres of land, but the Juarez Government has taken to its heels, and is not to be found, and the French Minister has protested against the Mexican Government selling any portion of its territory to any foreign Government. So Tom has got a quietus—or, as the classics express it, "a flea in the ear."

The operations of the French in Mexico will have a bearing on our future fortunes; whether favorable or otherwise time must develop. It is certain, however, that under French domination there will be no chance for either the Confederacy or the United States "to expand the area of freedom" in that direction.

FIGHT AT GUNTERVILLE.—We learn from the mail carrier who came into this place on Monday evening, that on Saturday morning, a party of 25 or 30 of Mitchell's army came up the Tennessee river in an open boat or flat, propelled by an engine taken from a saw mill, and having a cannon placed at the bow. The boat passed Gunterville without stopping. There was at the time a captain's company of Texas Rangers, and a number of Texas Rangers. The first named company stationed themselves on the river bank above, and fired on the gunboat as it passed, killing, some say 7, and others say 10 of the Yankees, and shooting down their flag staff. The Yankees turned their cannon upon the company, but without effect, and soon after proceeded up the river. Two miles above, they were attacked by the Texas Rangers, and firing had been going on for two hours; but with what result was not known when the mail carrier left.—*Jacksonville Republican 12th.*

The Ladies of Richmond.

The editor of the Lynchburg "Register," writing to his paper from Richmond says: The ladies of Richmond, as of Lynchburg, and, indeed, of the whole country, are making for themselves a fame which will in all future history and brilliantly illustrates the brightest pages of our Republic's history. Discarding all false ceremony, and giving full vent to those feelings and sentiments of devotion which make her the noblest part of God's creation, and the noblest object of man's existence, the ladies of this

city, from all ranks have gone into the hospitals, and are hourly engaged in ministering to the wants and relieving the sufferings of their countrymen. Mothers and sisters could not be more unremitting in their attention to their own blood, than these women are to those whom they have never seen before, and they may never see again. They feed them, nurse them, and encourage them. Man's inhumanity to man makes countless millions mourn, but woman's sympathy will heal every wound and make glad every heart.

Secular Intelligence.

Richmond, June 15.—Brigadier General Stuart has made a circuit through the enemy's lines from Richmond via Hanover C. H. Old Church and Tunstall's, to James river, and back to the city this morning; captured one hundred and seventy-five prisoners, three hundred horses and mules, and destroyed three large transports on the Pamunkey, laden with commissary and ordnance stores.

(SECOND DISPATCH.)
Richmond, June 15.—The force with which Gen. Stuart accomplished his brilliant reconnaissance consisted of the 1st and 9th Virginia Cavalry, Jeff Davis' Legion of Cavalry, Cobb's Legion, and three pieces of the Stewart Artillery.

The expedition left Taylorsville on Friday morning, and routed a squadron of Yankee cavalry at Old Church, captured and burned three Federal transports at Patney Mills on the Pamunkey river, loaded with Commissary and ordnance stores, and thence proceeded to Tunstall's on the York river Railroad, captured a number of Yankees, and fired into and riddled a train of cars, the engineer of which was killed and fell off the engine.

After putting on a full head of steam, the train dashed on towards the Pamunkey river. Near Taylorsville, Gen. Stewart captured and burned 100 wagons loaded with commissary stores, and returned to Richmond this morning bringing 160 prisoners on 300 mules and horses.

Augusta, June 17.
Special despatch to the *Augusta* paper dated Charleston, June 16, says that a severe battle took place this morning on James island four miles from the city. Five regiments of the Federal reinforced by artillery, attacked our batteries at Secessionville. Col. Lamar commanded the Confederates, and with a few hundred troops repulsed the enemy three times with great slaughter. The enemy fought bravely, but were defeated. Our victory was complete. The enemy's loss is supposed to have been about four hundred, including thirty or more prisoners. Our loss is estimated at from fifty to a hundred. Col. Lamar was wounded. Capt. Reed and King and Lieut. Edwards were killed. It is expected the attack will soon be renewed. The Confederates were much exhausted by the shelling of the enemy day and night for a week.

A despatch to the *Savannah Republican* says the troops engaged were the Rutaw regiment, Charleston Battalion, Forty-seventh Georgia, Hagood's regiment, Lamar's battery and a detachment of Chatham's artillery of Savannah. Gen. Evans was in command. Gen. Pemberton and Evans complimented Lamar on the field.

Atlanta, June 17.
The *Charleston Mercury* of this morning says the Confederate loss at Secessionville yesterday was 40 killed and 100 wounded. One hundred and forty Yankees were left on the field and buried by our men. We also took twenty prisoners.

Richmond, June 17.
The *Fortress Monroe* correspondent of the *New York Tribune* says he has been assured by a gentleman, connected with the medical department of McClellan's army, that the Yankee loss in the late battle, in killed, wounded and missing, was not less than ten thousand. He also writes: "I have the name of a gentleman whose veracity cannot be disputed, that Gen. McClellan has said that our (Yankee) loss in the action of the two days, would not be less than ten thousand."

Some heavy skirmishing took place on the right of our lines to day.
The city continues perfectly quiet. No news has been received here to day.
Stonewall Jackson having been reinforced, will again march towards the Potomac in a few days. Fremont has undoubtedly left the Shenandoah Valley.

CHATTANOOGA, June 16.—The enemy under Gen. Morgan reported to be 6,000 strong, have fallen back from Powell's Valley towards Big Creek Gap, from the advance of our columns. Gen. Nagle's Federal force, 6,000 strong, is reported to be advancing into East Tennessee, via Pikeville, (Blount county) towards Kingston (Roane county) and Knoxville. It is supposed Gen. Morgan is awaiting the arrival of Nagle's forces before risking a battle.

The enemy in S. quabie is reported having attempted to cross the Tennessee river this morning three miles below Shell Mound, and was driven back by Col. Davis' Florida forces.

Green Roberts, one of Morgan's men, made his escape from the Nashville penitentiary and arrived here to day.

From Europe.—Advice from Europe up to the 31st ult., are that the English conservative party have collected all their strength for upsetting Lord Palmerston on the Frenchmen question, and a ministerial crisis is deemed imminent.

Mr. Lindsay had given notice that he would call attention to the relations of England with the Federal and Confederate States, on the 27th June.
The London Times of 27th ult. says that Lincoln was right in describing this war as "a big job." "It is," says the Times, "the biggest job of the kind ever seen and no more a ninety days business. The battles known to be imminent will exceed any hitherto fought." The Times is alluding to Gen. Butler's infamous order concerning the ladies of New Orleans says: "It realizes all that was ever told of tyranny by the victor over the vanquished."

and that "the state of slavery endured by the negroes of New Orleans cannot be more absolute than that now suffered by the whites of that city."

Cotton had advanced 1-4d. Sales of the week, 47,000. Breadstuffs had an upward tendency. Flour and corn had each advanced.

SELF-EVIDENT PROPOSITIONS.—Unless McClellan bring his army across the Chickahominy his army will never get to Richmond from that direction. If he bring that army on this side and attack ours in our entrenchments, he and his army will be dead in the pit. If he comes over and attack us, he will have the swamps in his rear, and not be able to escape when we repulse him. It were better to let him alone to die of his case in the swamps, than to attack and kill his army there, because in doing that we would lose too many valuable men. He will have to give it up. C.

THE ASSASSINATION OF MR. GEORGE W. JOHNSON.—A party of thieves from the Yankee fleet yesterday, says the *Vicksburg Evening Citizen*, made a visit to the plantation of Messrs. Brown and Johnston, on the Louisiana shore, committing all manner of depredation, killing hogs and cattle, and destroying whatever came in their way, and finally approached the dwelling of Mr. Geo. W. Johnston, with the intention of plundering it of whatever valuables they might find. Mr. Johnston confronted them and warned them off—telling them that they had killed his cattle and hogs, and destroyed his property, that they must not enter his house; that he should defend it at all hazards. They paid no heed to his remonstrance, and in endeavoring to force their way into the house he killed one of the party, when they fired upon him, killing him instantly. They then took the body of their dead companion, and also Mr. Martin the overseer, and Mr. John Peranni, another man on the place, put them in irons and carried them to the fleet. These two men, upon being brought before the commanding officer and stating the case, were released and sent home, the officer saying that they were not to blame for defending their homes. Such outrages as these show what we may expect from the barbarians, who are now attempting to invade our homes. It is a consolation for us to know that many of the vandals will meet with their merited reward just as soon as they attempt to advance on Vicksburg, and terrible will be their doom.—*Jacksons Mississippi.*

A MILITARY ADVENTURE.—The Richmond Dispatch says: In the early part of this war, Gen. McClellan wrote to a distinguished officer in the South, expressing his desire to serve in the Confederate army. He had done deny the fact, and his recent reports prove that he mendaciously he is the representative man of the Yankee nation; can be demonstrated by such evidence as will close his lips in eternal silence. When he was at West Point, he affected to fraternize especially with those from the South, and to have little sympathy with those from his own section. We dare say this was genuine, and that he really was anxious to serve under Jeff Davis in this war, but the high bribe offered by Lincoln was too much for his easy virtue. He was not the man to sacrifice interest to sentiment, and of late has shown a disposition to become as extreme in his antagonism as in his friendship for the South.

The *Columbus, Miss. Republican* reports that Col. Morgan bought a horse in Tennessee, recently, of a Union man, giving an order on Gen. Buell for the amount of the purchase. The Union man supposed Morgan to be one of Lincoln's soldiers.

WOMAN, A SOLDIER.—Woman never goes down to the battles of earth. She is not torn from the privacies of domestic life, to shrink amid the exposures of the field of slaughter. When the tide of blood has swept by, she may sit there, to weep, with widowed heart, a filial, a husband, a son, who fell "seeking the bubble reputation at the cannon's mouth"; she does not share their perils, or their perishing. But in the hosts of righteousness, among those who war the good warfare, how often Woman has fought? How often Woman must fight? When the shot comes, "To the help of the Lord!" To the help of the Lord against the mighty! With what prompt decision, what self-denying ardor, what heroic constancy, has Woman espoused the cause and borne the banner of the Seed of Woman—the King of Glory! We call on every pastor, who truly leads his people into the conflict with evil, as our witness that, in a great degree, the very best soldiers of the cross under his command are women. And if you need farther proof reader, we appeal to the memory of your sainted mother.

We are indebted to Mr. Frank Duval, who came to the city this morning (Tuesday) for the following interesting memoranda:

On Friday last a reconnoitering party of Jackson's cavalry went from Holly Springs, Miss., to within seven miles of Grand Junction. A force of 5,000 or 6,000 Hessians was ascertained to be at Davis' Mills, five miles below Grand Junction, and the vandals were reported to be burning the ripening wheat in the fields, in order to spite "rebels" for burning the cotton. The machinery of the Confederate gunshops and machine shops, together with hospital and commissary stores, have all been removed from Holly Springs to a point further down in Dixie. The commissary stores at Oxford have been removed, the hospitals—the best arranged in the Confederacy—removed, as well as others, from all points below, to Jackson.

Vicksburg is being rapidly fortified above the city. Gen. Breckinridge is there, as also Gen. Lovell. "No surrender," is the firm determination of our Spartan band at Vicksburg.—*Mobile Tribune*, 18th.

Richmond, June 19th.—On Wednesday Kershaw's South Carolina Brigade was ordered forward by Gen. McLaw to feel the enemy on the Nine Mile Road.

They advanced but a short distance in the woods, when a brisk fire commenced along the line. The enemy was driven back. Our men pressed forward took their camp, brought off overcoats, arms &c. Eight Confederates were wounded in this affair, including Capt. Outburt of the 2d South Carolina Regiment, in the arm, and Capt. Walker, of the 3d South Carolina Regiment, in the shoulder.

CHATTANOOGA, June 18.—The enemy are reported as marching back from Pikeville towards McMinnville. They are attempting to build a bridge over the mouth of Battle Creek, to enable them to cross from Stevenson to Jasper by a direct route.

Information has been received that Buell's army is marching East. Scott's Louisiana Cavalry report his advance at Tusculum.

Great dissatisfaction is reported among the enemy's troops. They seek every opportunity to be made prisoners.—*Savannah Republican*.

SALT FROM COMMON EARTH.—Mr. E. H. Chamberlain, of Edgeland District, S. C., showed us yesterday a specimen of pure salt, made from the common earth on an Edgeland plantation. The sample exhibited had as strong saline properties nearly as the best quality of foreign salt, and the crystals were bright and clear. The earth was some thrown up in digging a ditch, and Mr. C. tells us that the same quality of earth abounds there for ten miles around, and that enough salt could be made, with the proper appliances, to supply the whole Confederacy. He informs us, also, that Prof. Jones, of this city, has made an analysis of this salt, with what results we are not yet advised.—*Aug. Chron.*

Obituaries.

In the hard contested battle of Sunday last, while the whole South may rejoice that the invaders were driven back from their well-fortified entrenchments, those who read the paragraph that chronicles that glorious event can know that the tidings which conveyed to them great and glorious joy, also carried dismay and sorrow to the heart of many a bereaved one, whose son's darling mingled in that fearful fray. The good man who fought that fatal fight, was mostly young, on whom the hand of time had scarcely touched—blithful and gay, rejoicing in the strength of their manhood prime. To fight the invading foe was their duty and their pleasure, and they heeded no voice but the promptings of their duty and the call of their leader. Military discipline made them none the more ready, and the commands of their captains had a cheerful echo in their own willing hearts. With them it was to fight, to defeat, or to die. To fly or retreat had never entered their minds. Such were the men who envied the city of Richmond on Sunday last.

But the laurel is seldom twined to grace a garland in which the cyprus does not mingle its drooping branches. While we write of a glorious victory, we chronicle a sad demise, and among those written in melancholy, none impresses us with the fate of patriots and the mutability of youthful hopes so much as the untimely fate of Adjt. SAMUEL B. JOHNSON, of the 3d Ala. Regiment. This heroic young man, so well known in the business circles of his home—so well known, not only for his pure moral worth, and promising future, but for his affability of manners, and noble disposition. Every member of the 3d Ala. loved and appreciated him—he was so placid in his manner, so kind in his demeanor so useful as an officer, that he won the affections and admiration of all. Did the sick man in camp wish for a friend to tend him in his hours of loneliness, his pleading voice was for Sam. In all the duties of a soldier, in all the relations of a companion, he was like the "Chevalier Bayard"—"sans peur et sans reproche." Too true a patriot to occupy even a seemingly doubtful position in the contest now waging between freedom and despotism, last April twelve months he left a home of luxury, a doting mother and fond sisters, to encounter the perils and privations of camp life. Brave to a fault, he was ever found where duty called him, and in the discharge of that duty, thus perished a true and gallant young officer. In him the South has lost one of its truest soldiers, Alabama a devoted son, the southern shore a shining ornament, and the family circle is bereft of a precious jewel; and though he lies far away from his native home, he sleeps the sleep of the Warrior patriot in the bosom of Southern soil, which he perished all to defend. Cut down thus in the bloom of manhood, his family and friends must look a bereavement that no circumstances can heal; mingled with their grief, however, is the proud consciousness that he fell a hero, a martyr in defence of his home. Sam, farewell! the last storm of thy battle is ore, and victory is ours. Green shall the turf above thee grow. Memories of thee shall bring us back to thy grave, and all the sounds of joy shall be hushed as we stand beside the grave of our loved friend Samuel B. Johnson.

"ALPHA."—A private.
Montgomery and Columbus papers please copy.

DIED, in Tuskegee, June 15th, 1862, Mrs. J. M. DANCY, wife of Mr. A. D. Dancy, in the thirty-seventh year of her age. Mrs. D. had been an orderly and consistent member of the Baptist Church for several years, having joined the church in 1853. She leaves a husband and two little children to mourn her loss. She was, indeed, a child of affliction from early life. But the religion which sustained her in so many years affliction, was her comfort in death. She died calmly committing her body to the grave, and her spirit to the Savior who redeemed and saved it. "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints." S. H.

TALLADEGA CHURCH, June 7th, 1862.
WHEREAS, with mingled feelings of grief, we have learned that our Brother, JASPER D. WILSON, member of this Church, by the will of Providence, fell in the battle of Williamsburg, Va., bravely and gallantly struggling for freedom. Therefore:

Resolved, 1st: That this Church by his death has lost a beloved and consistent member.

2. That the neighborhood a high-toned and Christian gentleman, the family an irreparable loss, and that he needs no flaming epitaph or funeral eulogy to perpetuate his memory in the heart of all who know him.

3. That we offer our sympathies and heartfelt condolence to his afflicted mother and relatives.

4. That as a tribute of respect to our departed brother, the foregoing preamble and resolutions be spread upon the Records of this Church, a copy to be furnished the family, and be published in our county papers and the S. W. Baptist.

J. F. B. MAYER, Mod.
L. MORRIS, C. Clerk.

Deported this life, at the residence of J. N. C. Brown, one mile east of Centerville, Bibb Co., Ala., on the 6th day of May, 1862, HENRY D. LUMBER, aged 26 years and seven months. Brother Lumber was baptized into the fellowship of Mount Zion Baptist Church in September, 1855, by Elder H. P. Griffin, and sustained a Christian and pious life until his death. By request of Mount Zion Church on the 28th day of July, 1859, he was ordained a Deacon; Brother D. S. Ford, Brother Freeman and Brother Griffin acting as Presbytery. Brother Lumber had a younger brother in the Confederate Army at Richmond, and had four dear sisters and two little brothers at home whom he had stayed to protect and take care of, until the demands of his country, as he believed, called upon him to make the sacrifice; his father and mother both being dead. He joined a company, and belonged to Col. Keot's Regiment, and was in Camp in Selma; he returned home to visit his sisters, and had started to Centerville, took a chill about 10

o'clock and died the next day about 12 o'clock with Consumption or Brain Fever. His leaves his bereaved sisters and brothers, and a large circle of friends to mourn his loss. But our loss is his eternal gain. And we now submit respectfully saying the Lord's will be done.

A FAREWELL.
DIED, on the 6th June, 1862, of "Inflammation of the Bladder," aged 12 years 2 months and 20 days, WILLIAM CHAPPELL, elder son of A. L. Haralson, of Autauga. Chappell was lived, surrounded by religious influences; evil associations had not corrupted his good manners, and hence the pious bent which parental instruction had imparted to his mind.

He was a well moulded moral and religious character. Several days before his death he was made aware of his approaching dissolution. He requested all to leave the room but his parents and little brother—that they should kneel by him and pray with him. The manifestation of such deep concern for his Savior, by so youthful a lad, cheers the saddened hearts of his bereaved parents in the prospects of meeting their son in the Kingdom of God. "The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord."

HIS FATHER.
A good man and his son have fallen: Elder JAMES R. THAMES, and his son, NATHAN J. THAMES, are no more; they are numbered with the pale nations of the dead. Elder J. R. Thames, departed this life on the 7th of June, 1862. He was the son of Rev. Cornelius Thames, a devoted Christian. He was born in the State of Ala., Macon Co., very near the place where he died; was born March 20th, 1819. He was baptized into the fellowship of Salem Church, by his father, in November, 1839; he lived a consistent member of said church, until his death. Brother Thames, contracted the disease, Measles, which proved fatal, while away from home, waiting on his beloved soldier boy, in or near Mobile. Thus, father and son, fell by the same disease.

The removal of a good man in the prime of life, and from the midst of usefulness, seems to be a mysterious dispensation. The wisdom of the world would say, spare him, at least, through the three score years and ten allotted to man, that he might bless and benefit the human race. But God, whose wisdom and mercy we dare not doubt, oft times sees fit to cut short the career of those whom we love, and whose lives have been and promise to be a blessing to their fellow men.

Such a dispensation was the death of our late lamented brother, Thames. That he was a good man, and useful, none will deny. Generous and unselfish in his disposition, he dispensed liberally his kindness and hospitality to strangers as well as friends. His purse was ever open to the calls of charity and benevolence, and his heart ever sympathized with the suffering and unfortunate. The crowning virtue of his character was a humble faith in the blessed Redeemer. Through many years of prosperity, he was serene and untroubled in his faith, when God saw fit to subject it to the test, affliction came heavily upon him, but, with childlike submission, he received them as the chastenings of a kind parent; but the stroke was too great for human nature. Though the soul stayed upon Christ and blessed the hand that afflicted the physical man, soon beneath the burden of affliction, death came and released the imprisoned spirit from its mortal coil, and we do not, translated it to "the rest that remaineth for the people of God."

He bore his affliction without a murmur; and could say that it was good to be afflicted. He was cheerful, and often spoke of his departure being at hand; said he was ready and willing to go at the command of God: told his beloved companion, "to bring up their children, in the nurture and fear of the Lord;" talked with his children, and gave them good advice; told all to "prepare to meet him in heaven." He seemed not to have a doubt of his acceptance with God. In the death of this good man, the community has lost a noble citizen; the church an efficient minister; and a circle of friends has been broken, of which he was one of the strongest links.

The writer of this imperfect tribute to his memory, will ever cherish in his heart the many tokens of friendship, so often received at the hands of the lamented James Thames. Nathan J. Thames, son of Elder J. R. Thames, was born May 27th, 1843. Died May 20th, 1862. He was baptized into the fellowship of the Philadelphia Church, by Rev. Jno. McWilliams, near four years ago; some time after, by letter, united with the Salem Church, of which he continued an exemplary member until his death. Our young brother, seeing the condition of his beloved country, in common with the youth of our glorious South, was fired with patriotism and an irrepressible desire to be enrolled among the defenders of our bleeding country, joined a volunteer company; and was soon ordered with them to the City of Mobile. Thus, abandoned the pleasures of home and the privileges of the Church of God, for the hardships and dangers of the bloody tented field. Thus, he continued in the discharge of his arduous duties until it was the will of God to remove him from service on earth to the Paradise of God; where father, son and many relatives, are now enjoying the peaceful presence of the blessed Redeemer. Our brethren, in the prime of life have been called away to their long sought rest; and it is left, for surviving relatives and friends to follow on, assured that an angel form awaits to welcome them there.

On Sabbath, the day after the death of Elder J. R. Thames, the writer of this notice, delivered in the house of God, in the presence of a large and mourning assembly, a sermon in memory of the deceased father and son. The remains of our brothers were then borne to the family burial ground, and laid by the side of his dear mother, and other relatives sleep near by.

Geo. L. LEE.
BERRY CORN, June 10th, 1862.

Business Department.

Receipt List.

Paid to Volume	No.	Amount
J. W. Watson	13	23
W. C. McElroy	14	21
J. H. Holbrook	14	22
Dr. M. L. Long	14	20
John Hairston	14	28
Alexis Howard	14	50
John Daniel	14	50
Mrs. E. B. Olds	14	30
Mrs. C. B. Underwood	14	43
Mrs. D. S. Gorman	13	15
Andrew Lambie	14	18
H. M. Lambert	14	17
T. Thompson Jr.	14	7
Edward Taylor	13	29
A. J. Lambert	13	17
A. W. Ager	14	2
Allen Hixon	14	7
Dekalb Bivins	14	7
James H. Thames	14	7
Thos. S. Wiggins	14	21
Joe H. Draught	14	2
B. W. Rogers	14	47
J. P. Germany	15	8
Mrs. Mary Curry	15	1
Wm. Curry	15	27
Wm. Curry	15	4
Freeph Stoneypher	14	17
T. G. Hester	12	50
John Henderson Esq.	12	10
Mrs. V. B. Welch	15	10
Mrs. C. Jones	15	48
C. Owen	15	3
Martha Allen	15	4
T. B. Ferguson	13	41
Laura Ferguson	14	29
Col. Kilgore	14	31
Mrs. A. T. Prince	14	48
John B. Hixson	15	4
G. B. Murphy	14	23
Mr. M. Reynolds	15	11

Mrs. Mary Wilson	15	2	3 00
Walker Reynolds	15	2	3 00
John Graham	15	6	2 00
John Sturdivant	15	4	2 00
Rev. J. C. Beverly	14	37	1 00
Mrs. J. R. Jones	14	21	2 00
M. A. Alexander	14	25	2 00
A. Hilliard	13	14	3 00
John Jones	14	50	2 00
Thos. E. Old	13	35	2 00
Rev. J. A. Foyville	15	10	2 00
Joseph Moody	15	10	2 00
Mrs. E. W. Foster	13	37	2 00
J. E. Taylor	13	34	5 00
G. J. Williamson	13	30	8 00
M. E. Skelton	15	4	2 00
J. H. Cline	13	39	2 50
M. E. Ware	14	2	2 50
M. C. Panning	15	40	2 00
Wm. Hawkins	14	29	2 00
C. Garner	14	6	2 00
J. S. Barnes	15	2	6 00
N. J. Patton	15	6	7 00
Geo. Hagley	14	45	7 00
John W. Sallis	15	32	5 00
S. W. Coker	14	45	5 00
Mrs. Mary K. Vernon	14	37	2 00
W. Albright	14	47	2 00
F. P. Coleman	14	47	2 00
Rev. W. F. Sprague	15	1	3 00
Mrs. E. J. Martin	14	39	1 00
Mrs. M. T. Reese	13	50	2 00
Mrs. E. A. Murry	15	5	2 00
L. McDonald	14	40	2 00
Rev. L. J. Jr.	14	47	2 00
Rev. L. J. Jr.	14	21	2 00
Mrs. L. Carothers	14	5	5 00

COPARTNERSHIP.

THE undersigned have become copartners in the retail drug business, and have just received at their Store a Fresh Stock of Medicines, among which are the following: Castor Oil, Epsom Salts, Calomel, Blue Mass, Quinine, Sulfuric, Morphine, and other necessary Drugs.

They have a general assortment, such as: Coppers, Indigo, Soda, Cr. Tarlar, Agne-Romides, Vermifuge, Hair Tonics, Combs, Brushes, Shaving Soap, Letter Paper, Pens, Ink, Envelopes, &c., &c.

A portion of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

BARTLETT & ABERGROMBIE.
June 20, 1862.

MORGAN'S PARTIZAN RANGERS.

COL. JOHN T. MORGAN'S Regiment of Partizan Rangers will go into service about the 1st of July. A few more recruits are needed to complete the organization of one or two companies, to be connected with this Regiment.

Persons under thirty-five years of age are not yet prevented from enlisting in this branch of service. Are there not many, who, though exempt from the operations of the Conscription Law, yet are able and willing to serve their country in this hour of peril? Sacrifices may be required, but should not be cheerfully made in the cause in which we are engaged?

Col. Morgan is well known as an experienced and efficient officer, and those wishing to join with him in the Partizan service, can do so by reporting to me, or in my absence, to the Hon. David Clifton, at Tuskegee, Ala.

WM. P. CHILTON, Junr.
June 23, 1862.

COMMITTED TO JAIL.

IN Tuskegee, Macon county, Alabama, on the 14th day of June, 1862, by B. W. Stark, a Justice of the Peace and for said county, a negro girl who says her name is Sophia, and that she belongs to a man by the name of Wm. Watkins, who lives in Atlanta, Ga., and that he has a plantation in Pike county, Ala., about 8 miles from Union Springs.—Overseer's name is John Evans.

Said negro girl is about seventeen years of age—about four feet 10 inches high—of a dark complexion, and weighs about 115 pounds. The owner is required to come forward, prove property (by some disinterested witness), pay charges and take her away, or she will be dealt with according to a statute in that case made and provided.

WM. LONG, Jailor.
June 19, 1862.

Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS of administration on the estate of JAMES BROWNING, deceased, were granted to the undersigned by the Probate Court of Russell County in the State of Alabama, on the 4th day of June, 1862. All persons having claims against said estate will present them to me duly authenticated, within the time prescribed by law or they will be barred.

JOSEPH A. THOMAS, Administrator.
June 19, 1862.

Tax Collector's Sale.

UNDER and by virtue of the authority in me vested, I will proceed to sell before the Court-house door in the town of Crawford, on Monday the 4th day of August next, the following real estate, to-wit: S. E. 1/4 of N. W. 1/4 of section 33—N. E. 1/4 of N. W. 1/4 of sec. 33—W. 1/4 of N. E. 1/4 of sec. 33—40 acres of the W. 1/4 of N. E. 1/4 of sec. 33—part of the E. 1/4 of S. E. 1/4 of sec. 33—W. 1/4 of S. E. 1/4 of sec. 33—and the S. E. 1/4 of sec. 33 and S. E. 1/4 of sec. 32. All in Township 16, Range 30, in Russell county, Ala., (400 acres). Said land will be sold for the payment of State county and Military taxes, \$10.40—assessed against Clayton Franklin—and for costs \$1.50.

F. N. STAFFORD, Tax Collr.
Russell Co., Ala.
June 2, 1862.

