

SOUTH WESTERN BAPTIST.

S. HENDERSON, EDITOR.
A. J. BATTLE, PROPRIETOR.

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

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The South Western Baptist,
A RELIGIOUS FAMILY NEWS PAPER,
PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

HENDERSON & BATTLE,
PROPRIETORS.

For Terms, &c., see third page.

For the South Western Baptist,
MISSION ROOM, MARION, ALA.,
July 8, 1862.

Editors South Western Baptist:

DEAR BRETHREN: I send enclosed an interesting letter from bro. Holman which you are at liberty to publish in your paper. It will be seen that bro. H. is fully at work in his new field.

At the meeting of the Board last night bro. T. W. Tobey, late of the Howard, was commissioned as our Missionary to the Army of the Mississippi. He enters at once upon his important duties. Brother Andrew Broadbent, late Agent of our Theological Seminary, S. C., was lately appointed as our Missionary to the Army in Virginia. This makes the eighth Missionary to the Army under the appointment of the Domestic Board. Yours truly,

M. T. SUMNER, Cor. Sec.

HEAD QUARTERS 41ST ALA. VOL.,
TUSKALOOSA, ALA., July 1862.

Rev. M. T. Sumner, Cor. Sec.,
Marion, Ala.

DEAR BRO.: In compliance with your request and my own promise, I write a few things pertaining to our Regiment. On the 13th of May I left Marion and the endearments of sweet home to join the Army. The following day I reached Tuscaloosa, the Head Quarters of bro. Talbird's Regiment. The Regiment was ordered here mainly to guard the Federal prisoners, some 1200 of whom were quartered here, and to afford protection to the city. For convenience and to furnish the greatest security, the companies were stationed in the city—some in tents, some in the Court House, and others in such vacant buildings as could be procured.

MY FIRST SABBATH WITH THE REG'T.

As most of the city ministers had manifested much interest in the welfare of the soldiers, it was deemed advisable to allow them to distribute themselves among the various city congregations at the morning service. At 4 o'clock p. m., we had a meeting especially for the soldiers in the Court House. The spacious Hall was crowded. I addressed them upon the dangers of camp life. The close and earnest attention, and the shedding of tears, seemed to indicate their appreciation of the remarks. It is hoped the divine blessing will attend the effort. At the prayer-meeting for the country on Monday evening at the Methodist Church, the number of our soldiers in attendance exceeded that of the citizens. It was a meeting of some interest. Yet the small attendance and lack of fervor developed the sad truth that professed Christians are not awake to the condition and wants of our country, nor to their dependence on God.

Quite a large number of the members of those companies which first came into camp, here at this time, have been attacked with measles. No serious sickness in the Regiment.

Not being able to complete my arrangements before leaving home, I regarded the present as the most favorable opportunity to return home and complete my preparations for a long absence. I returned to my home on the 22d of May—found all well. I was detained there much beyond my expectations by some members of the Regiment, detailed to guard Federal prisoners from Tuscaloosa to Montgomery. On their return as far as Marion, I found three of them too sick to proceed farther with safety, and took them to my house and nursed them. Although separated from the Regiment, I was taking care of a portion of it.

June 9th I bid adieu to loved home—to wife, children, servants, and those lovely associations of a happy home. And for what purpose must the peace and tranquility of home be abandoned? Were it for the purpose of carrying the message of salvation to the destitute portions of our common country, or to the benighted heathen, or to visit our churches to

solicit aid for others to go on such a noble mission, the sacrifice could be made with much greater cheerfulness. But to yield the peace of home for the field of strife and war brought upon us, and prosecuted without just cause or show of reason, is a cruel demand. Others make it—must make it. I cheerfully go and share their toils, perils and privations.

On my return to the Regiment I found it snugly encamped in a beautiful grove near the University, accessible to an abundance of good spring water. Notwithstanding the eligibility and healthfulness of the location, camp diseases had greatly increased, an occasional death had occurred. I found quite a panic in camp created by a supposed case of small pox. A few days, however, proved it to be nothing more than chicken pox and all was quiet again.

THE HEALTH OF THE REGIMENT.

Sickness has greatly increased both in the number and malignity of cases. But a small portion of the men had ever had the measles. Since coming into camp most of them have been attacked by this disease. In many cases owing to the imprudence and the peculiar condition of the patient, relapse has taken place in the form of Typhoid fever, Pneumonia or Dysentery. There have been about one thousand cases of various forms of disease in the Regiment—of these 27 have proved fatal. Not a large percentage on the number and malignity of the cases. Perhaps one half of these deaths may be chargeable directly to the imprudence of the patients. I trust the health of the Regiment is now improving, and will no doubt begin soon to improve rapidly, as most of the soldiers have now had those diseases peculiar to camp acclimation. We still have a large number under medical treatment, some of whom will doubtless die. We have still a much larger number of convalescent cases yet unable to do duty.

THE RELIGIOUS ASPECT OF THE REG'T.

We have a large number who professed to be the disciples of Jesus, I am not able to say how many—perhaps one-half the Regiment. Among the number are several consistent, active Christians, exerting a salutary influence. We have preaching regularly twice every Sabbath—all things considered, the attendance is quite good, with marked attention. We take it in an army fashion—in the woods, on the ground or any way by which the soldiers can provide themselves with seats for the occasion. So emphatically true is it that "we have no abiding place or continuing city here" that we can make comfortable or convenient arrangements for seating the congregation.

For some time we have held prayer meetings every night, beginning at one end of the encampment, proceeding from company to company, until the meeting has been held at the Captain's quarters of each company, and the Regiment has been passed through. These meetings are uniformly well attended and interesting. I think our number will average 150 at these prayer-meetings. Considering the health of the men their fatiguing duties during the day and number detailed for guard and special duties this is a remarkably good attendance. True, there are others that might and ought to attend. I visit the hospital daily, converse with the sick and pray with them on suitable occasions. Some three have found hope in the Savior since they have been in camp, others are serious and enquiring. How many exhortations I have delivered or how many I have conversed with I know not. I make an exhortation, at every prayer-meeting—talk most all the time in the hospital, besides being with the sick who remain in camp and in private houses.

My health is good—and feel quite encouraged in my labor. Christian regards to all the members of the Board. Pray for us.

Yours in Christ, R. HOLMAN.

N. B.—Two of those cases of hope cannot be traced to any instrumental-ity of mine. What means the blessed Master used in the other case He alone knows.

Never expect spiritual wealth while you are indulging spiritual sloth.

For the South Western Baptist,
The Number 12.

Jacob had 12 sons, the 12 Patriarchs or Elders of Israel.

Israel found at Elim 12 wells of water, one for every tribe.

After Moses had been on the Mount forty days with the Lord, he came down and built an altar, and to seal and perpetuate the memory of God's covenant with his people he built 12 pillars.

When Moses was in the wilderness of Paran, God directed him to send 12 spies to examine the locality, strength, &c., of Canaan.

The Lord commanded Joshua in crossing Jordan, to take 12 men and set up 12 stones for a sign to perpetuate the memorial of his work of love and mercy, and the 12 men were to take 12 other stones out of Jordan into Gilgal; and it is probable that John when baptizing in Jordan pointed at these very stones saying, "God is able of these stones to raise up children to Abraham."

The Israelites were told that, when their children should ask what mean these stones, to say Israel came over this Jordan on dry land, and that forty years before that time they crossed the Red Sea in like manner, that they might magnify the power of God and own him as the Alpha and Omega of their bliss.

The woman whose disease was cured by simply touching the hem of Christ's mantle, had been afflicted 12 years—and the damsel that Christ raised from the dead was 12 years old.

When Christ was 12 years old he was found in the temple in the midst of the doctors both hearing them and asking them questions. "This is the only history we have of the blessed Savior from his infancy to the day of his showing to Israel at 20 years old."

Christ had 12 disciples to whom he said, "Ye also shall sit upon 12 thrones, judging the 12 tribes of Israel."

John heard the number of them that were sealed, and there were 144,000, that is 12 times 12 thousand.

The woman that appeared in heaven clothed with the sun and the moon under her feet had upon her head 12 stars, that is the doctrine of the Gospel preached by the 12 Apostles, which is a crown of glory to all true believers.

The New Jerusalem, as John saw it in his vision, was surrounded by a great wall built of 12 sorts of the most precious stones, with 12 gates, and the 12 gates were 12 pearls with the names of the 12 tribes written thereon—and at the 12 gates were 12 angels. The wall of the city had 12 foundations inscribed with the names of the 12 Apostles.

Upon the bank of the pure river of water which issues from under the throne of God and the Lamb, grows the tree of life, which bears 12 manner of fruit, and yields her fruit every month. In the fall we lost access to the tree of life in paradise but by keeping Christ's commandments we may have a right to the tree of life in the heavenly Eden which far exceeds the other in beauty and excellence. "Where sin abounded grace did much more abound."

W. A. B.

Hav. Ala., July 12th 1862.

[For the Christian Observer.]

Predestination.

THE USES OF THE DOCTRINE.

The Bible presents this doctrine of predestination, as I think, only for three purposes. First, to teach men the character of God, his grandeur, wisdom, and incomprehensibility; and thus lead them to render to him the homage which belongs to him. If the doctrine is deep and mysterious, so is God. Whoever believes in the existence of God at all, believes in an infinite mystery. And since he is himself such a mystery, we ought to expect mystery in his plan and providence, and not quarrel where we ought to worship and bow down before Him, filled with awe at his amazing grandeur.

The second purpose is, to repress the audacity of the wicked. God would have the wicked know, that they cannot outreach him,—that with all their malignity, they cannot even

sin but he will foil them. "He maketh the wrath of man to praise him, and the remainder of that wrath he will restrain." He lets them know, that his eternal counsels are deeper than their malignity. If they will sin, he leads their minds back behind the curtain which veils his eternal majesty, and lets them know, that his eternal plans are not to be thwarted by the wickedness of man, or malice of devils. He shows them, that God's plans encompass them as with a net; that he has his hook in their nose, and his bridle in their mouth; and if they sin, their malice will be foiled; they shall not sin an item but God will overrule it all for his glory; and all their disobedience and hardness shall only defeat their own purposes, and bring just judgment on the heads of the willing perpetrators. There is an instance of this solemn and instructive use of the doctrine, when an apostle addresses the crucifiers of Christ: "Him being delivered by the determinate counsel and foreknowledge of God, ye have taken, and by wicked hands have crucified and slain." Their "wicked hands" could only carry out his "determinate counsel." The counsel was his,—the wickedness was theirs. This doctrine shows the wicked that there is a plan which lies back of their wickedness,—that they cannot overreach God, that they are hemmed in on every side by the plan and the predestination of the Eternal One.

The third, and main purpose of this doctrine is, (as I suppose,) to comfort God's people. The grand trial of a life of religion is a trial of the heart. We have sins, we have weaknesses and temptations, which tend to a dreadful discouragement. Sin easily besets us. We easily wander from God. Holiness is an uphill work. Our feet often stagger in the path of pilgrimage, and tears of bitterness gush from our eyes, lest such weak and tempted, and erring creatures should never reach heaven. Devils tempt us. The world presents its deceitful allurements, and more deceitful and dangerous claims. "What shall cheer us when our heart sinks within us? Whither shall we fly for comfort, when our hearts are bleeding, when our sins are so many, when our gain in holiness is so little, when our light goes out, and the gloom of an impenetrable midnight settles down upon our poor and helpless souls?"

We cannot, indeed, mount up to the inner sanctuary of God, open the seven-sealed book, and read our names recorded in it by the pen of the Eternal. But we can know that such a book is there; and that the pen of our Father has filled it with his eternal decrees, not one of which shall fail of accomplishment, as surely as his own throne shall stand. And when we find in ourselves, amid our fearful struggles, even the feeble beginnings of holiness, we know that God has commenced his work for us,—a work which he planned before the world was; and that he who has begun a good work in us, will perform it until the day of Jesus Christ, carrying into effect his eternal plan. Just as well as we know our likeness to God, we know our election of God. We know that our holiness is his work, a work which he purposed from the beginning. If he had purposed it but just as he begun,—if it was a work undertaken from some recent impulse, then we should have good reason to fear that some other impulse would drive him to abandon it. But when we know it forms a part of his eternal counsels, and is no *sidework*, no episode, no interlude, or sudden interposition not before provided for; then we are assured that God is not going to forsake us;—but deep as is our home-bred depravity, and many and malignant as are our foes, we are cheered with the assurance, that God will bring us off victorious, and "the purpose accord- ing to election will stand." We love to see our salvation embraced in the eternal plan of God; and we know it is embraced there, if we are his children by faith in Christ Jesus. We cannot read his secret counsels; but we can read his spiritual workings within us. We know the coun-

sels; but we can read his spiritual workings with us. We know not the counsels by the evidence of the workings; and then, we are cheered and encouraged amid our trials, by the idea, that God will no more abandon the eternal plan which his wisdom formed before the foundation of the world. "Who shall lay anything to the charge of God's elect?" He had their names in his book before they had shed a tear, before a devil existed to tempt them.

"Words of Jesus."

It lay neglected in a corner of the tent—the little book, with its lowly, yet lofty title, all unheeded by the careless group who crowded around, sent by some loving mother, or sister, or wife, with an earnest prayer that it might lead their loved ones to think of Him, who, though "He be not far from every one of us" is too often forgotten in this sinful world—it awaiting its mission.

The messmates were mostly young; but a few had attained the meridian of life, and some had begun to wear the look of years. Several were (or professed to be) Christians; but amid the din of war and temptations of the camp their religion seemed almost forgotten, or laid aside for a more convenient season. Cards were the usual pastime; and Christian and worldly alike seemed to find more of interest in them than in the weightier matters of "righteousness, temperance and judgment to come." But this afternoon even they were laid aside, and there was a feeling of *ennui* and sadness creeping o'er all the party.

Finally, one of the group, a noble-hearted man, though one who did not always remember to walk worthy of his high vocation, glanced at the little volume, and took it up carelessly to while away the time. The title was simple, but it grated harshly on his ear: "Words of Jesus." Ah! who amid the tumult of war, the confusion of the camp, and in quieter hours, the thoughts of home, could stop to meditate of Him who was "meek and lowly of heart," the heavenly Friend, who "bare our transgressions and received our chastisements?" But the Spirit blessed the book, as unthinkingly he proposed reading aloud "for the sake of something new," as was lightly said. And so the reading commenced, at first carelessly, but with gradually increasing interest, until they heard gladly of Jesus of Nazareth, the Savior of sinners. And as they heard of His weary life on earth, His sorrow and suffering for sinful men, they forgot themselves awhile to look to Him, the Author of eternal life. "Words of Jesus." What rest and security they breathed, how they pointed to the blissful heaven above, to the home made ready, the "house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens," and how trivial and unworthy seemed the life below: the strife of men, the struggle for power, the bitter envyings and anger of human hearts. Over them all there came a change, and for that evening at least they were wiser and better men. With their softened feelings came too remembrances not only of the tender love of dear ones at home, but their earnest prayers for them, and they felt that, like other blessings with which their lives were crowned, of them they were all unworthy.

"Well, Charlie," spoke up one of the hearers, when the book was laid aside, and with a voice which would be husky despite the light tone, "That was first-rate, better than cards, don't you think?" "Yes, indeed," was the fervent reply, I believe some good angel placed the book there, it seems a message sent to draw us again into the path of duty and true happiness from which we were so sadly straying; and for one I am truly thankful for gentle reproof, the timely warning, as well as the blessed hope it gives for a bright eternity we may some day enjoy. It may be soon."

My readers, does not this show that we may be at least instruments in doing good by sending Bibles and tracts to our soldiers?

Dear soldiers of our Confederate

States, perilling your lives, and, far more, your souls for the sake of honor and home; oh! that we could persuade you to pause awhile each day and think of eternity, of the joy or woe that word contains for you.—We beseech you to abstain from the profane word, the drink, which, if it fails to intoxicate, still deadens the mind and heart to all that is noble, pure and good, to cease the evil-breeding practice of card-playing, and to lift yourselves to the standard of true gentlemen. Study the Bible, and though at first you may not see its beauty and preciousness, yet with prayer they will come; and if it be your lot to be of the number for whom we are called to mourn, may we feel the comfort of that cheering verse, "Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord; for they rest from their labors, and their works do follow them."

Think.

SOLDIERS, do you ever think? You have a soul as well as a body. You must die one day. After death comes judgment. Do you every think?—Want of thought is one simple reason why thousands lose their souls for ever. They will not consider. They will not look forward. They will not reflect on their latter end, and the certain consequences of their present ways. And at last they find they are damned for want of thinking. Believe me, this world is not a world in which we can do well without thinking. Least of all can we do well in the matter of our souls. "Don't think," whispers Satan: he knows that an unconvinced heart is like a dishonest tradesman's books, it will not bear close inspection. "Consider your ways," says the word of God—stop and think—consider and be wise.

Well says the Spanish proverb, "Hurry comes of the devil." Just as men sometimes marry in haste, and repent at leisure, so they make mistakes about their souls in a minute, and then suffer for it for years. Just as a bad servant does wrong, and then says, "I never gave it a thought," so men run into sin, and then say, "I did not think about it—it did not look like sin." Not look like sin! What would you have? Sin will not come to you saying, "I am sin;" it would do little harm if it did. Sin always seems "good and pleasant and desirable," at the time of commission. Oh, get wisdom, get discretion. Remember the words of Solomon: "Ponder the paths of thy feet, and let the ways be established." Prov. 4:26. It is wise saying of Lord Bacon, "Do nothing rashly. Stay a little, that you may make an end the sooner."

Oh, Soldier, learn to be thoughtful. Learn to consider what you are doing, and whither you are going.—Make time for calm reflection. Commune with your own heart and be still. Remember your caution. DO NOT BE LOST MERELY FOR WANT OF THOUGHT.

A THOUSAND PRAYERS.—"Who ever offered so many?" You have, during the last year, if you have kept the resolution of the Psalmist: "Evening and morning, and at noon will I pray." A thousand prayers! Have they all been answered? Were they all "the effectual fervent prayer of the righteous," which avails? What reasons have you to praise God who enabled you to offer them?

Has your heart not been right with God, so that in these there has been only the form of prayer?

Perhaps a parent, child, or friend, has prayed so many times for you.—Will you resist the Spirit of God, and sink unsanctified under the weight of so many prayers?

"I thank God," says a commentator on the Scriptures, "for the spiritual profit I have derived from the revision of every book. I see, more clearly than ever before, that each book has its own particular place and office in 'all Scripture,' given by inspiration of God, and 'profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction for instruction in righteousness, that the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works.'"

The S. W. Baptist.

TUSKEGEE, A. I. A.

Thursday, July 31, 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 dressed L. E. Y. for which a liberal price will be paid, at the South Western Baptist office.

Progress of Subjugation.

It is now nearly eighteen months since Mr. Lincoln undertook to subjugate the South and reconstruct the Union. It is a question of some interest to our people, as well as the Northern people, what progress has been made by the "Grand Union Army" in achieving this result? In answering this question, we do not propose making light of their advantages, or magnifying our victories. We accord to them the palm upon the waters. Owing to their superior advantages in possessing the entire naval armament of the old United States, also the means of increasing it to an indefinite extent, and as some suppose a singular apathy on the part of our authorities to erect defenses at exposed points and in the construction of suitable vessels, and that mysterious policy which it will do no good now to discuss which destroyed pretty much all the vessels of any great consequence we had built, they have succeeded in driving us from nearly all the positions which could be approached by water. Vicksburg in the West, and Drury's Bluff in the East, are the only points we have succeeded in holding which have been assailed by their numbers. But every careful reader of his paper must know, that all the naval advantages which an enemy can secure in such a contest as this, are merely incidental. They bear no vital relation to the final issue, so far at least as the assailants are concerned. It only lays upon the defendants the necessity of turning the contest from the water to the land, and compels the enemy to accept the terms. This struggle, then, is to be decided upon the land.

Then, being a conceded point, the question again recurs, what progress have our enemies made towards our subjugation? Last November the Federal authorities very pompously announced to the world that they had upon their muster rolls land and naval, over seven hundred thousand men. These immense forces were to girdle our entire Confederacy, and, like the coils of the "anaconda," were simultaneously to move upon the rebellious States North, South, East and West, and crush the rebellion in ninety days. As early as February last, the grand movement commenced in the West—Fort Henry and Fort Donelson fell, and most of our forces at these points were taken prisoners—General A. S. Johnson retreated from Bowling Green, Ky., to Corinth, Miss.; and the whole of Middle Tennessee fell into the hands of the enemy. This was, to us, the turning point of the revolution. Instead of encouraging our people, these disasters only served to arouse them to tenfold energy. The government and the people now began to realize the full magnitude of the war, and our zeal for the first time rose to the point where it was commensurate with the perils that compassed us. The battle of Shiloh effectually checked the further advance of the foe. And although General Beauregard fell back from Corinth soon after, no corresponding advance has yet been made by the Federal commanders—so that affairs in the West are substantially where they were at the close of that contest. Meanwhile, Curtis on the West side of the Mississippi has been so hardly pressed by Hindman and Rains, that he, too, has been forced to leave the interior, and take shelter under his gunboats at Helena. And there can be no question that the time is at hand when a bold aggressive movement will be made by our forces upon Middle Tennessee, with every prospect of success. The casualties of battle and the ravages of disease and death, have already put hors de combat more than one third of Halleck's boasted army of two hundred thousand men. The balance are now scattered from Memphis to G. p. afraid to advance. Either alternative will lead to defeat; for, with the blessing of God, we have now a force confronting them which it would be madness in them to attack, and before which it would be perilous to retreat.

By way of accounting for the late defeat of McClellan before Richmond, correspondents from the camp of the "Young Napoleon" to Northern journals make a fact that Beauregard sent fifty thousand of his troops to Richmond two or three weeks before the battle. If the credulity of that nation can swallow the statement, it will be all the better for us. The late fall of Fort Fisher, Ky., under the command of McClellan, of the Union Forces, are but the premonitions of important results.

Such, then, is the situation of affairs in the West. What is it in the East? Why almost every thing that patriot soul itself could ask. Soon after the Federal army in the West commenced moving, the "Young Napoleon" in the East landed his "grand army" of not less than one hundred and fifty thousand men, on the Peninsular, and commenced the long deferred "on to Richmond" movement. "Slowly, but surely," as it was affirmed, he began operations. Johnson waited for him at Yorktown, apparently with the intention of making a stand there. But just as the "Young Napoleon" had finished his plans of building railroads, ditching, erecting redoubts, &c., in which he expended millions of the Federal treasury, Johnson evacuated his defenses at Yorktown, and took position near Richmond, inflicting on the enemy at parting a "back handed stroke" at Williamsburg, which disposed of about three thousand of his troops, at a loss of about five or six hundred. Claiming a "brilliant victory" in a flaming dispatch to his government, and promising to "press the rebels to the wall," he commenced the pursuit, about in the spirit with which Don Quixote charged upon the "wind mills," disposed of his forces upon each bank of the Chickahominy, and again commenced his favorite "Sebastopol policy" of ditching and entrenching. In this he was indulged for several weeks, when he was suddenly aroused by a blow at the "Seven Pines," which sent him reeling two miles beyond his entrenchments. Again, "all was quiet along the lines," for four weeks, except that General Stewart made "the grand rounds" of his rear, blazing out a tract for a "Stonewall." Now the redoubtable "Napoleon" began to ditch and entrench in dead earnest. Night and day the pickaxe and spade were busy with as much energy as if he were about to tunnel the full length of "Secessiondom," and blow it up at once. But alas!

How vain are all things here below!
How false and yet how fair!

Just as he had finished his last ditch, mounted his last gun, and was about to clap the match that was to lay the "rebel capitol" in ruins, and "crush the rebellion" at one fell swoop, a hurricane sent in upon his right wing that raged with such fury for two days, that he was forced to make a "grand strategic movement," by giving up his whole base of operations upon the York river, burning up his stores, and leaving several thousand prisoners in our hands, besides many of his killed, wounded and sick. But this grand masterly (!) movement only transferred the scene of final defeat from the North to the South side of the Chickahominy. For four days longer did the fray of battle rage, and never did it cease until he was driven from his last ditch, and the fragments of the "grand army" commenced another "grand strategic movement," which placed it under immediate cover of his gunboats. There with exhausted energies, with terribly thinned ranks, and it is supposed, with some new views of "Secessiondom," he is again left to the harmless exercise of writing "Machhausen" dispatches to his government, about "grand strategic movements," "pressing the rebel to the wall," and such other things as are proper to gild the "universal Yankee nation."

To say nothing of the ravages of sickness, the "grand army" cannot have lost less than fifty thousand in killed, wounded and prisoners, in battles and skirmishes, since it was landed on the Peninsular last March. Their own writers have acknowledged as much; and set down forty thousand as a reasonable estimate of their losses from disease. Thus within about four months, this single division has lost well nigh one hundred thousand. And what have they achieved? They have marched from West Point to Chickahominy, a distance of 25 miles, bent off from their base of operations at the White House, defeated with terrible loss, their stores captured or destroyed, and finally driven thirty miles from their chosen position. All this has been achieved by the Confederates at a loss of less than twenty five thousand. May we not with adoring wonder exclaim, "What hath God wrought!"

This then, is the naked result of this campaign in the way of "crushing the rebellion." They have broken one of our lines in the West—Bowling Green—and overrun Middle and West Tennessee. How long will it take to subjugate the South at this rate?

Rev. J. D. Williams.—From a recent letter from this honorable brother we learn that his health is quite good, and that he is still laboring to the glory of the Master, mostly for the benefit of the colored people. He says, "My Bible, the S. W. Baptist and Corson's works have conspired my reading matter for some time." We thank our brother for his kind expressions of sympathy for us, and trust we may yet long to enjoy the benefits and privileges of our beloved Confederacy.

Associational Minutes.

Brethren will please send us Minutes that we may publish the times and places of the Associations.

Tuskegee Association will be held with the Elm Church 12 miles North East of Tuskegee, commencing on Friday before the third Sabbath in September next.

Pine Barren Association will meet with the Pineville Church, Monroe Co., on Saturday before the third Sabbath in September next.

For the South Western Baptist.

Our Sick and Wounded Soldiers.

RICHMOND, VA. July 22, 1862.

DEAR BRO. HENDERSON: I have just returned from a visit to two of the hospitals of this city. It is truly a sad sight to see what multitudes are languishing far from home and loved ones in these abodes of suffering. All the inland towns, the watering places, and many private country dwellings of this State have large numbers of sick and wounded. I feel assured that never in the history of this Old Commonwealth, has there been such abundant opportunities for doing good to the souls of men, as are now presented to the Christian community. Almost without exception, soldiers in the hospitals are tenderly and solemnly impressed with the supreme importance of divine things. Among strangers, their strength failing, death apparently near at hand, they feel the need of a "friend that sticketh closer than a brother." "O, sir," said one, as the tears flowed down his cheeks, "I have been so sad and lonely, and have so much desired to have some good tracts to read. I thank God that they have come at last." Said another: "It is like an angel's visit to have a good man come and talk with me about the things of the kingdom."

There ought to be one thousand pious colporteurs in the hospitals of this State. God only knows the joy and peace and blessedness they would bring to the men who have of all others, the strongest claims upon our efforts.

Yours, &c., A. E. DICKINSON.

For the South Western Baptist.

Acknowledgments—Encouragement.

RICHMOND, VA. July 22, 1862.

Within a few days the following sums have been received by me:

"A Sister," per Rev. S. Henderson, \$5; "A Brother," per Rev. S. Henderson, \$5; Union Springs Church (quarterly collection), per Rev. M. B. Hardin, \$17; Besides, some \$78 have been collected by bro. S. A. Creath, and \$40 by L. B. Robertson. Thus it will be seen that the benevolent sisters in Alabama are not altogether forgetful of the claims of Army Colportage. Bro. Robertson's report for the past month is encouraging. Says he: "During the past month I have been laboring at three points on the Mobile and Ohio R. R., at which there are an aggregate of four thousand sick soldiers. For eight days in succession I preached to the convalescent soldiers under the shade of large spreading trees. The interest was deep and genuine. Some asked to be prayed for while others obtained a good hope through Christ. It costs me nothing to live with the soldiers, as they minister to my temporal wants."

There have been hundreds of instances during the past month in which soldiers have professed conversion—God speed the work. Yours &c., A. E. DICKINSON, Supt., &c.

For the South Western Baptist.

TUSKEGEE, ALA. July 21st, 1862.

Rev. G. W. F. Price:

DEAR SIR—As the enterprise of building a Ladies Gunboat has been abandoned, it has been thought expedient by many citizens of this community, to divert the fund contributed by the patriotic Ladies of Tuskegee and its vicinity for that purpose, to the support of the families of those who are now engaged in defence of their country. Many of those families are in a state of destitution, and the very high price of provisions, renders it a difficult matter to furnish them an adequate support. Under the circumstances, we address you, or the agent of the Ladies who secured the subscriptions to the Gunboat Fund, to know if you are willing on their behalf to place the money so collected, at the disposal of the "Soldiers and Committee" for the object above indicated? Should any of the subscribers desire to withdraw their subscriptions, we pledge ourselves to return to such applications the amount of their contributions.

JOHN B. BILERO,
WILLIAM WILLIAMS,
W. K. HARRIS,
THOS. N. McMULLEN.

TUSKEGEE, ALA. July 21st, 1862.

Messrs. Biero, Williams and others:

GENTS.—In reply to your note inquiring, I would state; that I am perfectly willing to place the Gunboat Fund in your hands for the support of Soldiers' Families, subject of course, to the wishes of individual subscribers.

You will find a list of the subscribers in the hands of Bro. Samuel Henderson, and should any Ladies desire to withdraw their subscriptions, or to give them another direction, I rely upon your compliance with the wishes of such parties. The amount deposited in my name, for the Ladies is \$336 95, in the office of the Tuskegee Insurance Company. I herewith hand you the Certificates of Deposit rendering the amount subject to your order. In addition to the cash subscription, you will find a contribution of three Bales Cotton from parties of the highest responsibility, which will be placed at your disposal upon application.

GEORGE W. F. PRICE,
For Messrs. Sinclair, Swanson, Graham, and Mrs. Price.

Received, TUSKEGEE, ALA., July 21st, 1862, of George W. F. Price, Agt. for Ladies Gunboat Association, Two Certificates of Deposit in Tuskegee Insurance Company, of dates 29th March and 3rd of May respectively, amounting in all to three hundred and thirty-six dollars and ninety-five cents. Said amount to be used, with consent of original Subscribers, for relief of Soldiers' Families.

J. B. BILERO,
W. K. WILLIAMS,
W. K. HARRIS,
THOS. N. McMULLEN.

For the South Western Baptist.

Capt. Robt. L. Mayes who fell a martyr to the cause of Southern Independence in the terrible battle of Seven Pines on the 1st day of June last was a native of the county of Dallas, in the State of Alabama. He was well known to the writer from his boyhood and in his maturer years was his intimate friend and associate. He leaves a wife and three interesting sons to mourn his death. May he who tempers the wind to the shorn lamb visit the widow in her bereavement and pour the spirit of consolation into her wounded heart, guard and protect those little ones, who look to her alone in this world for nurture and moral and religious training, and enable her to bring them up in the way they should go so that when they get old they may be a source of comfort and support to their mother in her declining years and never depart from it. Capt. Mayes was one of the first, upon the breaking out of the present unhappy war, to throw aside the business of civic employment and the pleasures derived from the society of an interesting family, and the care and comforts of a happy home, and buckle on the armor of the warrior and to go forth in the defense of the rights of our State which had just resumed its original independence, and to meet the enemies of our country, who were then threatening our coasts and borders with invasion. He was mainly instrumental in raising the first volunteer company organized in our county, in which he was elected to a Lieutenantcy. The company was composed of bold and patriotic spirits, whose hearts beat in patriotic unison with his, and when the State of Alabama dissolved her political connection with the United States, and the dark clouds of war began to lower over our beloved South, offered its services to the Governor of the State, was accepted, and was among the first companies to make its appearance at Pensacola, then held by Federal authority. He continued in the service of the country until the day of his death. He was promoted to the Captaincy of his company in Virginia upon the resignation of the former Captain. And at the battle of Seven Pines was killed, as the writer is informed, while gallantly leading his command to an assault upon the enemy's lines, thus adding another and higher proof of his bravery and devotion to the cause of his country.

In the death of Capt. Mayes the country has lost a patriotic, energetic and self-sacrificing soldier, his family a devoted husband and father, our immediate community a liberal and public spirited contributor to all public enterprises, the poor a friend whose generosity was as large as his sympathy was warm, and whose purse strings were ever loosed to all proper objects of his benevolence. Such a man was Capt. Mayes, cut off as he was in the prime of life and full tide of his usefulness, his loss to his family is irreparable, to his country a public calamity. In all the relations of life his object seemed to be to discharge his whole duty. The lamp of duty seemed to be the only light by which his footsteps through life were directed. As a professional and business man he was energetic and untiring and ever zealous for the interest of his clients. His business intercourse with men was marked by a strict integrity, never exacting that which was not strictly right. But for his liberality his efforts and success in life might have secured to him an ample fortune; but to accumulate a large fortune, seemed not to be his object. He loved to make money for the good which it enabled him to do with it. He lived, however, to accumulate

a competency for his family, and having gathered his share of military honors in the service of his country, and enjoying the advantages of a well-earned professional reputation, his pure was bright with the promise of success and happiness in the world. Al that makes life agreeable was his, but the providence of God, he denied him. Let us learn to bow in humble submission to the deed. Mayes is no more—he has poured out his life blood for his much loved country. And though he may sleep beneath the sod of Virginia, with no stone to mark the spot, though a monument be raised to commemorate his services; though we may never again see his familiar form, and his voice be hushed in death; yet will his memory live fresh and green in the hearts of all who knew him.

* His body has been recovered and brought home and interred in the Tuskegee cemetery.

For the South Western Baptist.

DEAR BRO. HENDERSON: It may not be uninteresting to your readers to know that we have received a few letters from some of our Missionaries within the last two or three weeks. From Shanghai, we learn that while our brethren and sisters of the China mission are feeling intensely interested in the progress of things in this country, they are not forgetting their labor of love among the heathen. Nor will they suffer for the necessities of life, in the present interruption of our correspondence. Some of them will be able, without laying aside their Missionary character or work, to secure funds for some incidental assistance they can render the Chinese in commercial matters, and others will secure loans on our behalf. They are regularly preaching the Word, and especially at Canton and vicinity, God is blessing the work of their hands.

From the brethren in Liberia, we have heard nothing for some time. Bro. Philips of Central Africa writes us under date of April 18, that in consequence of debility, he had taken a short trip to England, and that his health was restored and he expected soon to resume his labors. He says, "Twenty were baptised last year, and five since I left have been immersed by Bro. Stone. Bro. and sister Stone were well the 5th of March."

The Lord grant that soon we may without undue prosecution and enlargement of work. Meantime let us still continue to pray on behalf of this great cause.

On behalf of the Board,
JAS. B. TAYLOR, Cor. Sec.

A LIVING CHRISTIAN—Every one of us who has been awakened to a spiritual sense of what it is to be a Christian, has a double call upon him, to save himself and his brethren also. Never yet did any soul turn sincerely to Christ but the spirit of power, was there. Goodness is power, and ever will be. They who are truly converted themselves, always I believe, multiply the number of Christ's servants; they do find themselves enabled to strengthen their brethren.—Arnold.

Secular Intelligence.

MOBILE, July 22.—A special dispatch to the Advertiser, dated Chattanooga, 20th, says the Louisville Journal of the 14th contains the particulars of the capture of Lebanon, Ky., by Morgan's forces, on the 13th. He captured Lieut. Col. A. Johnson, and two companies of the 28th Kentucky regiment; killed several, destroyed the government ware-houses, burnt the railroad depot, a portion of the town, and sacked the banks; he then proceeded to Danville and Bardonia, dividing his force, on the Springfield Railroad. He had arrived within 9 miles of Frankfort on Sunday night; from thence he was expected to go to Lexington. It was reported that a large rebel force had advanced seven miles from Shelbyville, on the road to Louisville. Gen. Boyle was making every effort for the defence of the city. Great excitement at Louisville.

Dispatches from Nashville of the 13th, says great excitement there. An attack was expected. Batteries were prepared to shell the city in case of its surrender. The capture of Murrefreesboro' had produced a stirring effect. Dispatches from Cairo to the 12th, report the capture of Memphis, in Northern Missouri, by the rebels. The Union citizens were carried away.

CHATTANOOGA, July 21.—Buell's forces are massing at Bridgeport. Large numbers arrived to day. They are busy building boats to cross the river.

Brigadier Generals Crittenden and Duffield with their staffs and others, being forty odd officers in all, have left Knoxville for Madison, Ga.

NUMERICAL STRENGTH OF McCLELLAN'S ARMY.—The army correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial enters upon the following statement of the numerical strength of McClellan's army. His figures are far below those given in Congress, during the debate, as the real strength of his army:

It would not be prudent to attempt to state definitely how much has been reduced numerically. But there can be no improvement in stating that Gen. McClellan was never able to carry over eighty thousand effective men into battle. When he landed at Fortress Monroe his muster roll exhibited 115,000 men. All arms. A considerable proportion of them, 8,000, were cavalry, of which 2,000 were unserviceable. The remainder would have served their country better behind their plows at home. Others were necessarily detached to keep open our communication and protect our flanks—leaving about 100,000 to be disposed of.

A very large percentage of sick were then to be mustered. It is not very extravagant to say that wounds and deaths at Yorktown cost us 1,000 men; Williamsburg, 8,000; West Point, 250; Hammer Court House, 500; Fair Oaks, 20,000; Bull Run, 10,000; Mechanicsville, 300; Guinea Mill, 7,500; Savage's Station, 1,000; White Oak Swamp and Turkey Creek—oh, how many!

Where are the stragglers? To be sure the enemy he lost full as many, but they could afford it. Without attempting to estimate the average number of sick, I will give one exceptional fact, which may cause you to shudder. When Gen. Casey's division landed at Fort Monroe it numbered thirteen thousand men. When his division was routed at Seven Pines it numbered less than six thousand. All the rest were dead and in the hospital. But no other division suffered as much. After Seven Pines there was no division at all. Many of these losses were compensated by reinforcements—seven regiments—say six thousand men, from Fortress Monroe, and Gen. McClellan's division of ten thousand, effective, from the Rappahannock. But even with all these reductions, the army could sustain itself against attack if it had requisite rest and supplies. I state these facts because the crisis seems to have passed. Reinforcements and supplies have been forwarded.

The Truth Leaking Out—Old Abe Acknowledges a Serious Defeat.

Despite the military censorship of the press in the North, a ray of truth now and then shoots forth. The Cincinnati Commercial is entitled to credit for the following key note:

At last it is out. A week ago to day, began before Richmond, a series of five days' battles, the results of which, mystify it as you may, to soften the disappointment, is a decided reverse.

There are glorifications of the "brilliant strategy" changing the base of operations, that only raises the wonder way, if the James river base was so vastly superior, it was not discovered four weeks ago, before the time had been wasted and the army had been scourged by the malaria of the Chickahominy swamps; there are confused accounts of desperate fights that leave one in doubt whether we won or lost; or whether so losing was not more honorable than the most brilliant victory, there are strange stories of fearful slaughter, of the destruction of millions of dollars worth of army stores at the White House, of the loss of our siege guns, and of other disasters so crushing that, we refuse to believe them till forced to it; but in the absence of official bulletins, which the government still withholds, there is at last, out of the thickening reports of reverses that come crowding upon us which we are compelled to accept: The President admitted yesterday to an officer who of right, demanded that the silence of the government should be broken, that McClellan has been seriously defeated and that he had called for 50,000 more men. Details will be coming in for weeks, but that is the key note to the whole sickening story.

FROM FREDERICKSBURG AND BALTIMORE.—From a gentleman attached to the cavalry service, who reached Richmond last night, we have some interesting news from Fredericksburg. The enemy has entirely evacuated that city, and retired beyond the Rappahannock, on the north bank of which he has posted a cavalry picket. The joy of the citizens is unbounded at this sudden departure of their oppressors.

Our informant, before leaving Fredericksburg, met with a gentleman just arrived from Baltimore, from whom he learned that the Yankees have withdrawn from Baltimore all their troops except three regiments of militia. All their available force has also been withdrawn from Washington. The destination of these troops was not positively known, but it was currently believed they had been sent to General Pope in the Valley.—Richmond Examiner 19th.

The Liverpool Post says that the new American tariff will be looked upon in Great Britain as a measure amounting almost to a declaration of war. The cotton market closed with an upward tendency.

SECOND DISPATCH.

RICHMOND, July 23.—A telegram, dated Cincinnati, 18th, says Indianapolis dispatches to the Executive Department say that Henderson, Ky., and Newburg, Ind., have been taken by the rebels. At the latter place 250 sick soldiers were taken prisoners. The rebels also took 250 stand of arms.

The excitement caused by Morgan's movements in central Kentucky continues. He destroyed an immense quantity of Government stores at Lebanon.

GEN. VAN DORN'S ORDERS.—JACKSON, July 21.—Major Gen. VanDorn has issued a stirring congratulatory address to his troops engaged in the defence of Vicksburg. He pays high compliments to the commander, officers and men of the Arkansas on their gallant exploit.

He has also issued orders requiring the commander of partisan troops to report to him forthwith.

Dr. J. C. Nott is now here on a tour of inspection of all the hospitals in the Department.

SHORT PROCESS FOR SATISFIED BACON.—Made a solution of salt in hot water (heat raised as high as the fire will make it) put the pork in the hot brine, with as much animal heat as possible. Let the hams and shoulders be kept in a three minutes and a half and the middlings a three and a half minutes, and then hang them up immediately and smoke them, and you have a choice article of bacon in a very short time to what you will by the usual process, as well as saving four-fifths of your salt.

This process will answer any time between November and April. I have saved much in this way for six or eight years. See that you keep a portion of salt, during the process, in the bottom of your vessel, to be certain that your brine is sufficiently strong during the whole process.

JOHN J. STUBBS

Seymour, of Conn., Opposed to a

Gov. Seymour, of Connecticut, has written a remarkable letter to the Hartford Convention, in which he has expressed a condemning of the use of his name as a President of the late War Meeting in that city. He goes on to say that:

"It is necessary to be more explicit. I beg to state that knowing what the meeting did before, and I could not have been induced to attend it, or take a part in its proceedings—and that, having glanced at the views and the proceedings generally of that meeting, I particularly desire to clear myself of any participation directly or indirectly, in that took place there."

"The meeting, if I have not misunderstood its character, is one which ignores peaceful means of any sort as means of restoring the Union, and calls loudly for men and means to the subjugation and consequent degradation and overthrow of the South. I follow the man in no such crusade, neither will I contribute, in any way, to the accomplishment of such bloody purposes. The monstrous policy of the present day, that the Union can be reestablished by destroying any part of the Union, is one which will burst with the sun. The condition of the country, after its present exhaustion, and its brave men on the sides consigned to hospitals and graves, a plea for reprobation or commissionation of civilized world."

Confederate Preachers in the Nashville

Correspondent from the Cincinnati Times.
NASHVILLE, July 3.—*** I have availed myself of the opportunity of visiting the impenetrable "Albany" obtained from the most marshal, a walk through the hot sun. I ask for admittance at the door of the Penitentiary. Going up a narrow pair of stairs I am shown into a room, and find the persons whom I seek. Dr. Schou Mr. Baldwin are old acquaintances, and heartily glad to see me. The others extend a hearty welcome, and I sit down for a bit of conversation.

The apartment is about 12 feet square and is ventilated by an iron grate window, and a small transom window having communication with the hall I have just left. In these narrow cells the five prisoners are kept, sleeping out distributed through the room, and partaking of the prison fare—pork, beans and corn bread—at the table below, to which they are conducted by an armed guard three times each day. Half an hour each day they are allowed to remain in private with their families, after which they remain in the quiet seclusion of their room.

THE PRISONERS.—The number of prisoners had arrived in the city at the time of the publication of the official report in the "Enterprise," a few days subsequent to the last of the recent series of battles below Richmond, was about four thousand. We stated at the time that several thousand more were on the way and in the hospitals below the city. Nearly all of these have now been brought in and are up about four thousand more, making an aggregate of about eight thousand. Three thousand of these are still in the Libby prison and the remainder have been removed to the camp at Belle Isle. When the returns shall have been complete, it will be found that our estimate some time ago was very nearly the figure, or upwards of nine thousand.

A NOBLE WOMAN.—A gentleman just from Nashville reports that the wife of Rev. Mr. Baldwin, of "Armageddon" fame, advised him not to go to prison rather than take the oath of allegiance, and Andy Johnson's command, and did that if he were to take the oath, she would never live with him again.

MOBILE, July 25.
A special dispatch to the *Advertiser & Register* from Jackson the 24th, says: Lieut. Col. Ferguson, of Stark's cavalry, with two companies and a field battery, captured and destroyed a Yankee mail steamer at Ship-river's Landing, 80 miles above Vicksburg. Col. Ferguson succeeded in obtaining the mail of the ship Richmond, en route for Washington, the contents of which are highly interesting. Yankee letters admit the impossibility of capturing Vicksburg without an immense land force, and also admit that the Arkansas-whipped them. They evince no terror of the Arkansas, and her appearance around the bend this morning was the signal for a general stampede of the Yankee vessels. The bombarding continued slowly all day.

A dispatch from Vicksburg, July 22, says: About half past four this morning, two iron rams engaged the Arkansas. An attempt to board her by the crew, of the Essex, resulted in a miserable failure. A shot thro' one of the port holes killed and wounded six or seven on the Arkansas. The second ram, supposed to be the Monarch, turned tail badly crippled.

MARRIAGE.

Married at the residence of the bride's mother, on the 12th inst., by Rev. E. E. Kirwin, Lieutenant J. K. Hawthorn, U. S. A., and Miss Jane H. Williams, all of Wilcox county, Ala.

Obituaries.

Died of Typhoid Pneumonia at Mond City, Illinois, on the 8th of April 1862, in the 22d year of his age, LEONARD A. ODOM, a member of the Forest Guards, Capt. Graham, Company E, 20th Mississippi Regiment, son of D. H. and Emily E. Odom.

The subject of this notice lived in Scott Co., Miss., and was a worthy member of the Baptist Church at Hays Creek. Brother Odom was among the first to shoulder the musket and respond to the call of Mississippi in defense of his country, and from that hour he was ever found where honor and duty called him—was ordered to Western Virginia to Genl. Floyd's Command, where he underwent the danger and fatigue of a campaign. He participated in the battle of Fort Donelson, where he fought with bravery and gallantry in the thickest of the fight, he received a wound in the foot. His company with others were ordered to the city, after three days of victorious fighting, he was carried to Mond City, where he recovered from his wound, but the care of a friend and medical skill could not save him: when called he could not summon with true courage not only as a soldier of his country, but as a soldier of Christ. In his last moments he was peacefully happy and resigned to God's will, then commencing with hisavior or friend and the consolation with which he peacefully passed on.

afford. His remains were interred on the banks of the Ohio river. Never again will the parental river be cheered and happy in his presence, nor the social circle enlivened by his genial qualities. He will stand out more in the cause of liberty, nor mingle about with his countrymen to the hour of battle. The revolve which breaks the slumbers of others will "let him sleep on," and may the cloud of his native Southern soil rest lightly on his manly bosom in some future day.

In view of the foregoing facts the Church at Hays Creek unanimously passed the following resolutions:

Resolved, 1st, That in the death of our beloved brother Odom, the country has lost a good citizen, the army a brave and patriotic soldier, the Church a pious, devoted member, the family a dutiful, affectionate son and brother.

2. That the Church mourns her own loss, and deeply sympathize with the bereaved family, and would mingle her tears with theirs at the loss of one who was so much the pride both of the family and Church.

3. Resolved, That the foregoing proceedings be spread upon our Minutes, a copy sent to the South Western Baptist for publication, and a copy presented to the bereaved family.

Done by order of the Church in conference, June 14th, 1862. W. B. TALBOT, Clk.

Mississippi Baptist will please copy.

Another tender lamb taken to the gentle shepherd's arms.
Departed this life on Thursday June 12, 1862, MORRIS BROOKS, infant daughter of Captain Henry P. and A. N. Reid of Lowndes Co., Ala., aged 4 years, 4 months and 4 days.

The writer of this is aware that extended obituary notices, especially of the very young, are seldom of interest to any but the immediate family; yet in re-reading the departure of this sweet child, feels that something is demanded more than a mere passing notice. Though so very young, she gave undoubted evidence of a decidedly religious cast of character. With a memory of unusual power in one so young, she manifested a strong disposition to receive and retain the facts of the sacred Scriptures, repeating her scripture catechism with an interest seldom manifested by even much older children.

Not only did little Morrie take a deep interest in scriptural truths, but she manifested a tenderness of heart that gave pleasing evidence of her interest in divine things, the very idea of having done wrong seemed to prey upon her mind, and when reproved for any childish fault, could not be satisfied until assured again and again that she was forgiven.

But she is gone! Far away from this world of sin and sorrow, this precious lamb rests in the peaceful bosom of the Redeemer. She cannot return to us, but we may go to her.

"Happy infant early blest,
Rest in peaceful slumbers rest;
Early rescued from the cares,
Which increase with growing years."

"Suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not; for of such is the kingdom of God."—MARK 10: 14.

Death has again visited our fold. God in his inscrutable Providence, has been fit to remove from our midst our beloved and much esteemed brother, PERRY SMITH. Bro. Smith died May 6th, 1862, on his way home from Corinth, whither he had gone as a member of Capt. F. A. Pinckard's company of cavalry, to do battle in the service of his country. He left his home in March, and with his other gallant comrades pushed on to where the enemy was to be found, bearing with him alike the fear and love of God, and the impulse of the patriot. While in ranks he bore himself gallantly as a soldier. As a neighbor he was kind and courteous—as a husband he was loving and tender, and as a Christian, was earnest and devoted. We much miss his place in our midst and sadly mourn his loss to his family, the community and the Church. Cut off in the bloom of life (having just entered his 6th year) his fate but fills the requisit of the Savior upon all mankind.

"Be ye also ready, for ye know not the hour in which the Son of Man cometh." Our brother's conversion some years ago and on the 23d day of June 1860 was baptized and became a member of this Church, with which he lived up to his death. Peace to his ashes; and may it be our happy lot to meet our brother around the throne of God, there to dwell in endless community at the feet of Christ.

Done by order of the Church at Milltown, Chambers county, Ala., June 7th, 1862.
G. LEVERETT, Mod'r.

M. B. TAYLOR, Ch. Clk.

N. B.—The Church would further say that its thanks are due to those who attended Bro. Smith on board of the boat upon which he died, for their kindness in his funeral wants; and also to Dr. Jackson of Montgomery, for his attention to deceased and his widow.

G. LEVERETT, Mod'r.

M. B. TAYLOR, Ch. Clk.

We also chronicle the death of bro. PALMORE MATTHEW, who died at Corinth, day of June 1862, was a member of Capt. Pinckard's company. Bro. Matthew was a member of this Church, by which he had lived for ten years a devoted and pious member. Like others, he pulled to the flag of his country to defend its rights, but has fallen in the prime of his life, leaving a widow and several children to mourn his loss and the Church to grieve that so many of its supports have been untimely hurried into eternity.

We also chronicle the death of bro. HOSEA HOOD, who died at his father's residence in Randolph county, May 1862, after a long and painful illness. He contracted his disease while in the army of the Confederate States, and returned home to recruit his health; but God saw fit to call him hence, and he yielded up his soul to the God who gave it, still faithful to the vows with which he had previously given himself to God. We can but mourn over the fallen in Zion and yield as best we can to the providences of God.

G. LEVERETT, Mod'r.

M. B. TAYLOR, Ch. Clk.

Died, at his residence, in Tallapoosa county, on the 6th inst., of snake bite, THOMAS JEFFERSON CORPUS. The deceased leaves a wife, three little girls, one brother, and many friends to mourn his irreparable loss; but we believe that he is where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest.

BROTHER.

DAVID M. SEYER.

In the death of this young man, which occurred on the 30th June ult., at Richmond, the country has lost one of the most talented and promising of all those whom we had hoped would guide and control the future destiny of our country. For some years before the breaking out of the present war, he had been engaged in editing the *Tuskegee Republican*, and the ability with which he conducted that paper, though a mere youth, called forth the admiration of all who knew him. There was a depth of thought, a clearness and perspicuity of expression, a bold yet courteous and ingenious tone pervading his editorials which clearly pointed him out as possessed of talents of a most remarkable character, and of all the elements of a noble and dignified manhood. He was among the foremost in advocating the rights of the South with men, and when the dread alternative came of resorting to arms, or tamely submitting to chains and slavery, he was among the first to give up his business and the endearments of home and to rush to the field of conflict. His known courage and coolness in the midst of danger, coupled with his excellent judgment and quick discrimination peculiarly fitted him for an official position in his company, but he preferred to share the toil and submit to the discipline of the private soldier as an example and stimulant to the noble youth of our country.

During the arduous service which he has rendered, whether in the burning sands of Florida at Pensacola, or the cold snow and sleet of Virginia, he was ever found at his post as a good soldier, submitting without a murmur to all hardships and exposure required of him; and when the day long wished for by him arrived, that afforded him an opportunity of testing his devotion to his native South by contributing to the chastisement of her insouthern foes, none rushed with more alacrity or fought with more desperate courage in the deadly conflict. The battle of the Seven Pines in which he was engaged as a soldier in the 3rd Ala. Regiment, will ever stand forth as a monument of the bravery and terrible persistence of southern freemen fighting in the cause of liberty and independence of their homes. God protected him from the deadly missiles of the enemy, but in his inscrutable providence, a short time after the battle (30th June ult.) He took this noble youth to himself a fever contracted from the camp. He died "a stranger in a strange land" far away from parents and home, yet he was not wanting in kind and sympathizing friends to attend him in his sickness and to cheer and soothe him in his last hours. Thanks to almighty God, he had early made a friend of Him, "who sticketh closer than a brother," and by a consistent Christian deportment, gave unmistakable evidence that he was prepared for the summons. What a noble example for the patriot youth of our country!

He was laid away in the cemetery near Richmond, and safely slumbers beside his fallen companions in arms. Ah! there lies not a pulsing heart beneath his Sod once animated by a noble heart or gifted with a pure spirit; there was his. Quietly sleep on my brave and blessed Boy! No more shall the doubling drum and the shrill file call thee to the battle, nor the deep roar of the cannon disturb thy repose, yet all unconscious to these, fond hearts are bleeding because thou art not, and tears come to many eyes as memory brings up thy many form, thy talents and thy worth! Sleep on, for God who yearly renews the grass upon the grave of the lonely inmate will not forget thy form and clothe it with the habiliments of immortality. Then shalt thou join the loved ones who mourn thy loss, and spend an eternity of bliss in Heaven! May God grant that a family with so many dear ones departed, may be unbroken in that blessed abode.

"Without one wonderer lost." C.

RIDGE GROVE, ALA., July 14th 1862.

Departed this life at Ridge Grove, Ala., Co., Ala., on the 19th of June 1862, ALBURN B. BEDELL, aged 23 years 1 month and 23 days, and was baptized into the fellowship of the Fervent Baptist Church in August 1860, by Rev. Willis B. Jones. This young friend like many others were deprived of his parents by death, when quite a small boy, and had no one to guide him through this rugged world but himself, fortunately he was surrounded by good and pious friends, that threw all inducements before him to early piety. He traveled along for years and at times seemed to be deeply impressed in regard to his future course, until, two years ago, when he presented himself a candidate for Baptism. We rejoiced to see him take such a noble step. He then sustained a Christian and pious life until he was called above. He was taken a few months ago with the Measles and gradually gave way under its painful influences his suffering was great, though he was submissive and bore it with Christian fortitude, without a murmur from his lips. All appeared to be right. He was cheerful up to the time of his death, as though he was only waiting to grasp the monster without fear. He tried to accommodate to the last, his friends who visited him and constantly gave indications of the strong faith he had in his maker. He was liked by all that knew him, and won many kind and warm friends by his daily deportment, you will rarely find in so young a man the habits of industry economy and morality so fully exemplified. While he possessed such habits, he was not less generous and especially liberal to a needy cases, and to the advancement of Christ Kingdom. He leaves behind 2 loving sisters and 3 brothers to mourn his loss. May we sympathize and commingle our tears in their grief. While in the bloom of youth, death has taken from us this loving and promising young friend. May it prove a lesson to us that the young as well as the old have to die.

A. FRIEND.

Still another name must be added to the list of noble patriots, who have fallen, martyrs to the glorious cause of human liberty in the present great struggle. WILLIAM PEARSON KINNEBREW, son of M. D. Kinnebrew of Tallapoosa Co., Ala., died on the 2nd day of July, 1862, of wounds received in the battle of "Seven Pines" on 31st of May.

He was a member of the Loachapoka Rifles, 6th Regiment, Ala. Volunteers, and in his 20th year. His regiment has greatly distinguished itself, as its terribly thinned ranks amply testify—and among the coolest and bravest, young Kinnebrew had fought through the engagement, and had the gratification to see victory perched proudly on our banner, before his death wound was received.

He was a member of the Missionary Baptist Church, and in his life and death exemplified the character of the humble Christian, as well as the noble patriot. With the certainty of death immediately before him. His conversation was cheerful and resigned. He seemed to derive special satisfaction from the knowledge that he had discharged his noble duty.

In his death, his family has sustained an irreparable loss, and his friends and comrades in arms are consoled only by the reflection that he died nobly, and in a noble cause. A. FRIEND.

A Christian Soldier Discharged.

Died in the city of Petersburg, Virginia, on the 16th of June, 1862, at the residence of Mrs. S. C. Morgan, MR. FRANCIS DEBARDALABAN, the dear strange Lady before mentioned, found our brother, a stranger and took him in, sick, and administered unto him, God bless her, a glorious reward awaits her. If even the cup of water loses out its reward, how much more this distinguished kindness to one of the disciples of Christ.

Francis Debardalaban was born in the year 1825, consequently was in his 37th year when he died. At the early age of 16, he made a profession of the religion of Christ, and united with the Baptists at Tuskegee, since which time, (and we appeal to all who knew him in the camp or elsewhere) no Christian young or old, Layman or Minister, ever adorned the Christian character more prominently than did brother Debardalaban. At the call of our country, Bro. Debardalaban volunteered as a private in Capt. W. H. Price's Company, and went to Virginia, where he remained in the service a faithful soldier, until discharged by the great Commander in chief of Heaven and Earth.

In the death of this young man, a fond and aged Mother has sustained an irreparable loss, the church a useful and exemplary member, the country a tried and true patriot soldier. Brought up by his pious mother in the fear and admonition of the Lord. His amiable disposition and devoted piety, qualified him eminently as the comfort and stay of his mother. Never was mother blessed with a more dutiful and affectionate son.

Having heard of the illness of bro. Debardalaban in Virginia, an affectionate brother hastened thence to administer to him and if by any means bring him home, but before his arrival, his spirit had fled to the bosom of his Savior. And though among strangers he found the body of his brother a lifeless corpse, in the hands of the before mentioned good Lady, surrounded by a number of strong mourning friends, together with the minister of Christ (Rev. Mr. Keen) prepared to attend to the funeral services, and deposit his body decently and with honor to the tomb among the stran-

gers in the Old Dominion. Though deprived of the pleasure of conveying his brother alive to the embraces of his fond mother, he hastened home to deposit it in the Church burying ground, the church where he was a member, (and at the time of his death the Clerk) in a spot selected by his mother, where she too long expected to sleep side by side. Peace be to his ashes until the trumpet of God shall summon it to arise in his own good time.

Brother Editors will please excuse this already too lengthy notice. But cannot consistent with our feelings close without tendering to the kind lady and family in Petersburg, together with all those who administered to the necessities and comforts of our departed friend and brother. Our heart felt gratitude, the prayers of aged mother will only cease with her life for them.

Died on June 3rd, 1862, at the residence of his father, Perry Kirkland, in Autauga County, near Burnsville, in the 32nd year of his age, DONALDSON KIRKLAND. The moral effect that a knowledge of a triumphant death may produce in favor of the Christian religion, may sometimes be offered in justification of extended obituaries. Our dear brother's death was looked upon, I believe, by all present as an unusual manifestation of the power of religion in the dying hour. He spoke of, and rejoiced in, his bright views of his heavenly inheritance. He exhorted all to meet him there—father, mother, wife, and all. His life was a testimony of correct living, his death, of triumphant dying. He was, for several years, a bright and useful member in Sandy Grove Church. He has left a bereaved companion to mourn his loss, and parents and friends to lament for one so much missed. May our sorrows in parting be turned into joy in meeting in heaven.

July, 1862. W. W.

Acknowledgments

BY GEO. M. THREW, TREASURER CONFEDERATE STATES

SHIBLE SOCIETY, AUGUSTA, GA., March 1862.

Albion, Auburn, Ga., Life Director, \$150

Rev. A. A. Lippcomb, D.D., Athens, Ga., Life Director 150

W. L. Mitchell, Athens, Ga., " 100

John Craig, to constitute

Rev. W. H. H. Augustus, Ga., Life Director, 150

Simpson, Bobo, Spartanburg, S. C., Life Member, 30

John A. Ingles, Cherokee, S. C., " 30

Robert, Joyce, Columbus, Ga., " 30

Samuel B. Chandler, Sumter, S. C., " 30

Rev. J. W. Leach, Woodstock, Ga., " 30

Rev. W. A. Sasser, D.D., Auburn, Ala., " 30

C. E. Gadden, Charleston, S. C., " 30

Geo. M. Threw, Augusta, Ga., " 30

W. C. Means, Concord, N. C., " 30

N. A. Baker, Mobile, Ala., " 30

Rev. Geo. Woodbridge, D.D., Richmond, Va., Life Mem. 30

Col. James M. Chambers, Columbus, Ga., " 30

Robert, Joyce, Columbus, Ga., " 30

Josephus Anderson, Monticello, Fla., Annual Member, 5

Dr. H. Haygood, Atlanta, Ga., " 5

Rev. J. K. Kump, Salisbury, N. C., " 5

Rev. W. H. H. Augustus, Ga., " 5

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