

SOUTH WESTERN BAPTIST.

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

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A RELIGIOUS FAMILY NEWSPAPER
PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

HENDERSON & BATTLE,
PROPRIETORS.

For the South Western Baptist.

Army Correspondence.

CAMP AT WRIGHT'S FARM, 7 MILES FROM
WICHELSTER, Vt., Oct. 15, 1862.

DEAR BAPTIST: According to promise made when I left home, I now attempt to enlighten you as to my whereabouts. The army for the present is stationary and quiet—but our boys seem ready to meet the Yankees again—notwithstanding them hard and toilsome marches into Maryland. Our army evidently had a very hard time of it in their sojourn in that land of many promises which seems never destined to be fulfilled.

Col. C. A. Battle left camp a few days ago, for Winchester, on a sick furlough, but I think he is not seriously ill—at least I hope he will soon be well and at the head of our regiment as heretofore. In passing through Richmond on my way to the army, I learned by some means that a report was in circulation that the 3rd Ala. would perhaps be returned to Mobile to recruit up their desimated ranks. I hope the report may prove to be true—for I fear our Alabama boys will suffer much in this northern latitude this winter.

I learn through Lieut. T. A. Etheridge, commanding company C, in the absence of our Captain, that Gen. Stewart has just succeeded in making a raid upon the Yanks in Pennsylvania, and capturing some six hundred horses—burning a considerable amount of commissary stores, destroying five hundred stand of arms, took and paroled five hundred prisoners; the news came to us pretty well authenticated. I know that the Yanks are awfully afraid of Gen. Stewart—and consider Gen. Jackson alias Stonewall, the best General in the world. I have also learnt this morning that Wimberly, Turk, Swearingen and Wright are in Richmond, just returned from Fort Delaware, the Gallant Union of negro thieves, Lincoln chief of the tribe.

Below I send you an extract from a dirty little sheet—boasting the name of Norfolk Union. The editor of this paper thinks that he is doing Lincoln a favor by abusing the good Ladies of that loyal little city—and also vent his spleen upon the dead; you will confer a favor by inserting the extract:

"WASTED SYMPATHY.—We learn that certain Secesh females are in the habit of decking with flowers, the grave of the rebel soldier Kiser, who died at Fortress Monroe, and over whose remains the Secessionists here made such a sneaking and disgusting demonstration.

The females, like the flowers, but waste their sweetness on the desert air, and their conduct is as senseless as the faded bouquet which we saw there yesterday. Kiser died a spotted traitor to his government, and deserving no sympathy while he lived, is entitled to no consideration in the grave, into which he has been most timely hurried."

"Oh for a tongue to curse the slave,
Whose treason like a deadly blight,
Stole over the counsels of the brave."

The immaculate editor of the Union is operating upon stolen materials—those of the Norfolk Day Book, and the notorious Geo. Vile's clunkles over the idea that the fair women of Norfolk should be compelled to go to the cook pot—he and his colleagues having stole all their servants; these are the men that we have to contend against to save and defend our homes and firesides.

I think it is getting about time to go into winter quarters—this section of the Confederacy gets too cold for our Southern boys—they of course not being accustomed to snow in Alabama. The health of the army is excellent at this time, and the regiments are filling up gradually—there is an accession nearly every day from home and the hospitals.

I am very sorry to inform your readers that we cannot hear any thing from Lieut. W. T. Bilbro. We are not informed whether he is a prisoner or dead.

You will please excuse this short epistle—but we are so situated here, that we seem to be shut up from the world. We can get hold of no papers of any kind.

Respectfully &c.

B. H. KIBBER

Religion by Example.

Gideon—The Deliverer.

BY REV. E. B. TRAGUE.

I. The Medianites, Amalekites and the people of the East, laid waste to the country of Israel, driving them into the mountains, to find shelter in the caves and dens of the mountains. When they sowed grain at the time of harvest, the Medianites wasted it; so that the people were destitute of sustenance. When, one day an angel of the Lord sitting under an oak, appeared to Gideon, and pointed him out as the deliverer of Israel. But Gideon said unto him, "Oh, my Lord, wherewith shalt I save Israel? Behold my family is poor in Manasseh, and I am the least of my father's house." Judges 6: 7.

II. But the Lord encouraged his heart by a sign. Judges 6: 21.—And the spirit of the Lord came upon him, and he blew a trumpet, and Abiezer was gathered after him.—And he sent messengers throughout all Manasseh, who also gathered after him; and unto Zebulun, and unto Naphtali; and they came up to meet them." Then the Lord gave other signs that he would deliver Israel by the hand of Gideon. Judges 6: 37-40.

III. And the Lord said unto Gideon—"The people that are with thee are too many for me to give the Medianites into their hands, lest Israel vaunt themselves against me, saying, Mine own hand hath saved me. Now, therefore, go and proclaim in the ears of the people, saying, Whosoever is fearful and afraid, let him return and depart early from Mt. Gilead; and there returned of the people twenty and two thousand, and there remained ten thousand. And the Lord said unto Gideon, The people are getting too many; bring them down to the water, and I will try them there.—And the Lord said unto Gideon, Every one that lappeth of the water with his tongue, as a dog lappeth, him shalt thou set by himself; likewise every one that boweth down upon his knees to drink. And the number of them that lapped, putting their hand to their mouth, were three hundred men; but all the rest of the people bowed upon their knees to drink water. And the Lord said to Gideon, "By these three hundred men that lapped, will I save you, and deliver the Medianites into thy hand; and let all the other people go every man into his place."

IV. After night, according to the command of the Lord the three hundred divided themselves into three companies, round the camp of the enemy, with a trumpet in one hand and a pitcher with a lamp in it, in the other; when suddenly they broke the pitchers, help up the lamps, blew the trumpets, and shouted THE SWORD OF THE LORD AND OF GIDEON! The Medianites fled; turned their swords on one another. All Israel turned out and pursued them, and there fell one hundred and twenty thousand men. So Israel was delivered.

LESSONS.

1. Promotion cometh neither from the East, nor from the West, nor from the South; but God is Judge; He putteth down one and setteth up another.
2. Not by might nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord.
3. God selects tried men for great enterprises.
4. God hath chosen the weak things of this world to confound those that are mighty and strong.

MR. EDITOR: I beg leave to call the attention of your readers to the following just rebuke of a shocking act of profaneness, which was recently committed in Charleston.

"THE BAPTISM OF A GUNBOAT.—So it was announced in the daily papers of this city, in reference to the naming of a gunboat in our harbor, on last Saturday.

The baptism of a gunboat, and that too in a Protestant community! Who would have supposed that in the city of Charleston, so holy an ordinance would thus have been trifled with. But we were still more shocked in reading the words of this solemn mockery of Christ's own institution.

TUSKEGEE, ALA., THURSDAY, NOV. 6, 1862.

"With all solemnity and reverence, and invoking on thee the blessing of Almighty God, noble boat, 'Palmetto State,' I baptize thee, in the name of the patriotic ladies of South Carolina. Amen!"

Shall we suffer this sin to go unbuked? If we did, we feel it would be tacitly approving the act. Baptism belongs exclusively to the Church, and any attempt to make it subservient to other purposes, is an insult to its Divine author.

We are aware that this was not the intention of those who participated in the ceremony. The act was designed simply to impart solemnity to what was regarded an important occasion, but still it was no less a sin though committed through inadvertence, and should have pained the hearts of all present who professed to be the followers of Christ.

We find no fault with the naming of the gunboat itself, or the enthusiasm of the occasion, but with the term applied and the words that were used. Alas! our zeal for the welfare of our State and country has caused us to forget our reverence for Christ and His Church. We are sorry that anything connected with this important occasion should have provoked these remarks; but we felt, as the managers of a religious journal, we could not do less than express our disapproval of an act, the tendency of which is to dishonor Christ in one of the sacraments of His Church."

Southern Lutheran.

Now I am sure that all your readers, not excepting those of them who may have thoughtlessly participated in it, will join in condemning this reprehensible transaction. I do not hesitate to agree with the editor of the Southern Lutheran in ascribing much to inadvertence or thoughtlessness; but this very thoughtlessness in such a case ought to be severely condemned. Every Christian should be careful every moment to guard with the utmost jealousy the sacredness of the holy sacraments. A public protest is all the more loudly called for, because two of the most excellent ministers in the city—one an Episcopalian the other a Presbyterian—who are always active in every good work, are represented in the city papers as having participated in the ceremonies of the occasion.—When Romanists baptize bells, and banners, and boats, although we think they do wrong, we can respect them as sincere, and as acting with honest solemnity, believing in the fitness of what they do. But in this case, as far as the participants were Protestants, they seem to be without excuse. I trust the ministers referred to were not aware of the profane caricature of a holy ordinance that was to follow. It cannot be believed that they could lend themselves to such a thing, but their connexion with it renders it absolutely necessary that, while freely commending the patriotic fervor that caused the temporary blindness, we publicly disavow and rebuke the profane deed, as offensive to all reflecting Christians.

J.

LIKE UNTO US.—How precious the sympathy of Christ with human infirmity! He knew what hunger and thirst were—He knew what labor and fatigue were—He knew what pain and suffering were—He knew what spiritual depression and mental darkness were—He knew what the weight and curse, and sorrow of sin were—He knew what the assaults of the world, the malignity of foes, the fickleness of friends, the distrust and woundings of brethren were—He knew what it was to be denied by one disciple, to be betrayed by another, and to be forsaken by all. Child of God! what more shall Christ endure, what ruder path shall He tread, what deeper sorrow shall He experience, what bitterer cup shall He drink, what darker cloud shall He penetrate, what infirmities more human, more severe, more humiliating, shall He take, in order to be touched with yours? Will not this suffice to wake your heart to love, to win your mind to confidence, to inspire your soul with hope, to replenish your spirit with joy, and tune your lips with praise—that Christ's sympathy, so human yet divine, all so tender, all so clinging, all so personal, entwines around your every infirmity—bodily, mental, spiritual—and makes it all his own?

Inconsistencies.

Deacon Bradford was a very good man in his way. But like some other good people, his opinions with regard to himself were widely different from those entertained of him by others.—For instance, he thought himself a perfect pattern of piety, liberality, and consistency—ever ready to make greater sacrifices for the benefit of his fellow men than any body else in the world. His uncharitable neighbors, however, accused him of possessing no small share of selfishness, although they did not pretend to deny that he made great sacrifices; for while he had not been blessed with so great a share of this world's goods as some others, (not being actually possessed of more than fifty thousand dollars in the world,) yet he would promptly appropriate for the support of his beloved pastor, at the close of every year, no less than five dollars, in hard silver, besides liberally spending a great deal of breath in urging upon his brethren the duty of making up the balance.

The reader will more readily apprehend the extent of Dea. B's yearly sacrifices, when he is informed that the deacon would have submitted, far more willingly to the yearly loss of five teeth, than of the aforesaid five dollars; but he was a reasonable man, and when he reflected that the teeth could not, in any possible way, benefit the church, he did not hesitate, even for an hour, in determining with regard to his duty.

During the severe drought in the summer of 1839, Deacon B. probably made more and longer prayers, than he ever made before or since. He strongly believed in the efficacy of prayer, and the time had arrived when he felt intensely interested in the particular subject of his prayer. For six weeks his plantation had not received so much as one of the bountiful showers of heaven. A fearful crisis was at hand. In a very short time his hopes of a harvest must be blasted, unless Providence should interfere. Nor did he forget in his prayers the welfare of the church or the wants of the heathen. Three times a day would he kneel, with his windows open, and his face toward his plantation, and say: "Lord have mercy upon us and forgive us our sins—send a little rain or I am ruined!" Regard thy church, and convert the world, and open the windows of heaven and send down an abundant shower of rain on my plantation." Nor did he forget in his morning and evening devotions the usual duties connected with prayer.—After looking long and anxiously at the sky, which continued to be as brass, notwithstanding his importunity, he would devoutly read a chapter from the Lamentations of Jeremiah, and then opening his hymn book, would give out two lines at a time, (all to himself,) by way of prelude, and then sing so loud as to impress his neighbors with the belief that he intended to pierce the clouds, should there be any, over his head, and thus prepare his mind for the more solemn service in which he was about to engage.

After several days of unceasing supplication, the long wished for rain descended in abundance, and the heart of the good man was so filled with joy and thankfulness that he could not help, in the fullness of his feelings, giving his neighbors a full and particular history of all his past and present emotions. Nor did he hesitate to confess, with much apparent penitence, that he had on several occasions distrusted the mercy of God and felt a disposition to repine; but solemnly promised never to indulge such feelings again. After the sky had become clear he ordered his horse and started for his plantation, four miles distant, to witness the happy effects upon his crop of the late genial shower. But lo, as he came nearer his field, the signs of rain rapidly disappeared, until finally all traces of moisture were lost, and the astounding fact became apparent that the partial cloud had not reached even the borders of his possessions! His spirits immediately sank to zero, and his resignation and humility to the same point, and he returned home mortified and chagrined, with his

faith in the efficacy of prayer materially shaken.

The subsequent week was spent vainly attempting to reconcile these things with a prayer hearing God. For he remarked, that "if ever in his life he had prayed in faith and with earnestness, it had been for rain." He might have learned an important lesson from all this. Brethren, possibly the same may be true with regard to many of us.

PREACHING TO THE INDIVIDUAL.—In all his preaching, the Saviour made no popular appeals. His discourses were all directed to the individual.—Christ and his apostles sought to impress upon every man the conviction that he must stand or fall alone—he must live for himself, and die for himself, and give up his account to the omniscient God as though he were the only dependent being in the universe. The gospel leaves the individual sinner alone with himself and his God. To his own Master he stands or falls. He has nothing to hope from the aid and sympathy of associates. The deluded advocates of new doctrines do not so preach.—Christ and his apostles, had they been deceivers, would not have so preached.

If clergymen in our days would return to the simplicity of the gospel and preach more to individuals, and less to the crowd, there would not be so much complaint of the decline of true religion. Many of the ministers of the present day take their text from St. Paul, and preach from the newspapers. When they do so, I prefer to enjoy my own thoughts, rather than to listen. I want my pastor to come to me in the spirit of the gospel, saying: "You are mortal; your probation is brief; your work must be done speedily; you are immortal too. You are hastening to the bar of God; the Judge standeth at the door." When I am thus admonished, I have no disposition to muse or sleep.—Daniel Webster.

Deserters.

A good soldier would rather die a thousand deaths than basely, ignominiously perjure his own soul, desert his post, and betray his cause.

Alas! it makes one's soul weep to think of how many there are all throughout our communities, and in our armies, who once took upon themselves the vows of religion, enlisted in the sacred service of Christ, promised before men and angels that they would be faithful until death; who have deserted, have violated their solemn covenants, have ceased fighting the good fight of faith, have gone over to its spiritual enemies, have betrayed the good cause! They no longer pray. They neglect the Bible and all means of grace. They join hands with the enemies of Jesus, and betray him as really as Judas did. Are they not spiritually traitors? Is there not double guilt on their souls? Do I address one of such? Oh, friend, I beseech you, at once, go alone and bow your soul before God. Confess your guilt. Beg Him to give you deep and thorough repentance. Implore him to pardon the past, and take you again into His favor and service. Blessed be His name, He will do so! He waits for your return even as the father waited for the return of his prodigal son. He will forgive you graciously and love you freely, and again give you a place among his faithful soldiers. But rest assured, that if you refuse, you shall not by any possibility be able to say, when your dying-time comes, "I have fought a good fight."

"The Pastoral Visits."

'Twas a bright, beautiful day, early in the week, when brother F. went forth to make his regular pastoral visits. He was weary, oh how exhausted, from the labors of the previous Sabbath, yet when asked by a kind friend to rest, replied in the words of his Divine Master, "I must work the work of him who sent me, while it is day, for the night cometh when no man can work." His first visit was made at brother E's. After the usual greeting, our pastor introduced the subject of religion. In vain he talked of the condition of Church, Sabbath School, Prayer-meeting, &c. He received no

\$2 per Annum, Invariably in Advance.

50 NOS. IN A VOLUME.

reply save such as courtesy demanded. At last asking for the Bible he read and prayed, then prepared to leave, whereupon brother E. exclaimed, "Why, don't go yet! We have talked nothing about the most important of all things, the war!" Pleading some excuse the minister left, sad, discouraged and almost tempted to "shake the dust from off his feet." Poor man! can you blame him. After all, had his labor been in vain, and struggle as he might, doubts and fears were fast coming when a low sweet voice, as though borne upon the breath of the wind, whispered in his ear, "Be not weary in well doing, for due season you shall reap if you faint not." Strengthened, he passed on, next pausing before a neat white house, he entered the gate and passed up the gravelled walk. Sister Park met him at the door. "Twas some relief to meet her cheerful, happy face, and better still, to hear her cordial greeting.

"Glad to see you, brother F.; walk in. So sorry Mr. Park has misused your visit. He went this morning to carry some corn to a poor soldier's family, who live in the country. I have just returned from a visit, in search of Sabbath school scholars. Have the promise of four. By the way, don't you think there was an unusual degree of interest manifested at prayer-meeting last week?" Thus she went on from one religious topic to another, finally bringing the Bible, (mind she did not wait to be asked,) she requested brother F. to read and pray with her. Refreshed and strengthened, the pastor departed earnestly wishing there were fewer brother E's and more sister P's.

Kind reader, how is it with you?—Do you, as far as in you lies, aid your pastor in his labor of love? Many are the ways in which you can do so. Aid him in the Sabbath-school, encourage him by your prompt attendance at prayer-meeting and church. It seems to be a prevalent, but mistaken idea, that a minister must do all the work, while his church members stand idly by, and criticise. Shame on such professors. God designed that we, if Christians, should be active ones. "Doing with our might whatever our hands find to do," remembering there is "no knowledge, nor device, nor work in the grave," to which we are hastening. Often has it been a source of deep regret to the dying Christian that he has done so little for the cause of Christ, that he has been such an idler in the vineyard of his Lord. That we may all be more like our blessed Saviour, "who went about doing good," is the prayer of

ALICE.

Anecdotes of Great Men.

True.—Mr. Curran once said in one of his famous speeches:—"I have known tumult and disorder make many a rich man poor, but never knew it make a poor man rich."

A Good Reply.—When old Zachariah Fox, the great merchant of Liverpool, was asked by what means he contrived to realize so large a fortune as he possessed, his reply was—"Friend, by one article alone, in which thou may'st deal too, if thou pleasest—civility!"

Francis I., being desirous to raise one of the most learned men of the age to the highest dignities of the church, asked him if he was of noble descent. "Your Majesty," answered the abbot, "there were three brothers in Noah's ark, and I cannot tell positively from which I am descended!"

The prodigal Duke of Warton was one day dining with Dean Swift, and recounting several frolics he had run through. "My Lord," said Dean Swift, "let me recommend one more to you.—Take a frolic to be good: rely upon it, you will find it the pleasantest frolic you ever was engaged in."—[Com.]

Patrick Henry.—This eminent American left in his will the following quite important passage:—"I have now disposed of all my property to my family; there is one thing more I wish I could leave them, and that is, the Christian religion. If they had that, and I had not given them one shilling, they would be rich; and if they had not that, and I had given them all the world, they would be poor."

A Good Witness.—Thomas Jefferson has borne strong testimony against the use of intoxicating drinks. We wish the white House might always be occupied by a man of equal wisdom. But while this our wish cannot be realized, all its occupants and others may be benefited by his experience. Hear him!—Watch of the Valley.

Jefferson's opinion of ardent spirits.—The habit of using ardent spirits by men in public office, has occasioned more injury to the public service, and to me, than any other circumstance which has occurred in the career of the country during my administration; and were I to commence my administration again, with the knowledge I have acquired from experience, the first question I should ask, with regard to every candidate for public office would be, "Is he addicted to the use of ardent spirits?"

The S. W. Baptist.

TUSKEGEE, ALA.
Thursday, Nov. 6, 1862.

AGENT.

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

"United We Stand—Divided We Fall."

This golden maxim comes down to us baptized in the blood of revolutionary fires. A most desolating war of invasion of seven long years tested its truth. And if the light of experience is to guide our footsteps, no maxim ever coined by the wisdom of the wisest applies so potently to our present condition. There can be no question that the next campaign of our merciless and barbarous foes will be persecuted with far greater energy than either of the past. Stung by a series of disastrous defeats, and goaded on by the fear of losing power, the abolitionists will put forth the last energies of despair itself to effect our ruin. Nothing but success can redeem that corrupt and despotic party from utter and hopeless destruction. We do not say this to excite unnecessary alarm, but because the stubborn facts before us leave no room to doubt the fell purposes of our foes, and because we desire to speak the truth in soberness. A successful persecution of the next campaign on the part of our enemies will crush out any conservatism that may attempt to develop itself in the northern government, and convert that entire nation into a unit to effect our subjugation.

In this aspect of the case, we feel that we cannot better serve the cause of our country, and the cause of God, than by pointing out some of those internal dangers which threaten us far more seriously than the whole concentrated force of our open enemies—dangers which threaten to distract our own counsels and divide our own people. For while we act upon the maxim, "United we stand," they proceed upon the principle, "Divide and conquer."

Among the most serious internal dangers which imperil our country, if not the most serious, is the spirit of *extortion* which our very calamities have developed. When our brave soldiers bade adieu to all the sanctities of home, wives, children, fathers and mothers,—pledges were poured in upon them that those loved ones should never want for any of the necessities of life. They accepted these pledges with a cheerfulness never surpassed, and marched away to the post of danger to plant themselves as a "wall of fire" between us and our foes. Many of those pledges it is true have been and will be faithfully redeemed; but there are instances not a few in which the parties who made them, have turned upon these very families, and are now engaged in wrenching from them the very last cent which hunger and nakedness can yield to these "ravening wolves." What must be the feeling of these soldiers when such acts of unmitigated cruelty are practiced upon those who are dearer to them than life? What must be the effect of this wide spread evil, but discontent at home, and insubordination in the army? This evil must be put down. We call upon the Legislature now in session, in the name of the tens of thousands of suffering families in this State, for prompt and vigorous legislation, to meet the emergency. Let a fair price be fixed for articles of prime necessity, and thus say to these cormorants, "Thus far shalt thou go, and no farther."

Another source of internal danger, equal if possible to the foregoing, is an *unreasonable, capricious fault-finding spirit*, which can be satisfied with nothing our government can do. Could we obtain the ear of this class of our citizens, we should like to address a few words of remonstrance to them. We should like to ask them what they expect to accomplish by their efforts to unsettle the faith of our people in our regularly constituted authorities.—Suppose they succeeded in inspiring the conviction that our President and his Cabinet, and that the Congress of the Confederate States, have perpetrated a series of blunders which makes them unworthy of public confidence, what have they achieved? Why only this, that the Confederacy is a failure, and a scene of anarchy follows over which the heart sickens! Our worst enemies could not desire for us a more terrible calamity. With the motives of these fault-finders we have nothing to do. We give them credit for sincere patriotism. We are only concerned with the natural tendency of their *words*. If this leads to the injury and final ruin of our cause, they are doing without design just what our enemies are seeking to do with their immense armies. Will they pause, and look at a picture of ruin, drawn by the pen of inspiration, when public confidence is lost in the legally constituted authorities of a country? It is the picture of

a nation overrun by a foreign foe, and devoted to destruction by a righteous God for its iniquities. We quote from the 12th chapter of Job:—"He leaeth counsellors away spoiled, and maketh judges fools. . . . He poureth contempt upon princes, and weakeneth the strength of the mighty. . . . He taketh away the heart of the chief of the people of the earth, and cansteth them to stagger like a drunken man."

Can any man look at this picture, in the light of the dangers to which we have referred, and not feel, deeply feel for the destiny which awaits us? We have an abiding confidence in the justice of our cause, and in its final success; but this success is to be the reward of those who *strengthen* the hands of those in authority over us, State and Confederate, and in spite of those who are attempting to weaken them. Let the Christian patriot at least ask himself before he joins in this effort to destroy public confidence either in the civil or military departments of our government, what is the tendency of such conduct? He is bound by the law of his God to respect "the powers that be." "Thou shalt not speak evil of the ruler of thy people."

We are not to be understood as opposed to calm, candid and enlightened criticism upon public measures; for these serve rather to strengthen than weaken the authority of public functionaries. But we do most solemnly protest against that unkind, uncharitable criticism that finds its sole employment in magnifying the foibles and mistakes of the very best of men—a croaking captiousness, which, like that of the infamous Judas, in the case of the women who anointed our Savior, is never satisfied with the best thing that mortal agents can do. He who, by word or deed, strengthens the hands of any department of our government, contributes his mite to the success of our cause. He who, by word or deed, weakens the hands of our authorities, contributes his influence, whether designedly or undesignedly, to the injury of that cause. Let every Confederate citizen act upon the maxim at the head of this article, and then, "though a host should encamp against us, we will not fear." "UNITED WE STAND—DIVIDED WE FALL."

Apocryphal, we make an extract from an exchange, which it copies from a recent editorial of the New York "Times," one of the most furious abolition war sheets published in the North:

"Every one known with what keen interest any indications of hostility to the Confederate Administration, whether coming from a Rebel Congressman or from a Rebel newspaper, is received in the North. It is generally accounted a token of dissatisfaction with the war itself, and is used here as an *inducement for perseverance*. And yet these signs, as we call them, are comparatively infrequent and exceptional. They are simply the utterances of rare individuals."

It is a source of satisfaction that "indications of hostility to the Confederate Administration" are so "infrequent and exceptional." Would to God there were none of them. Then this "*inducement for perseverance*" in this unholy war would cease.

Valuable Property for Sale.

Those who wish to purchase valuable property in the town of Tuskegee, are referred to the advertisements of Messrs Reid and Hora.

For the South Western Baptist.

BRETHREN EDITORS: The news from the Indian Territory is truly distressing. We have heard from brethren Burns, Glover and Buckner. These dear brethren have been compelled to take refuge in Arkansas and Texas. Their families have been robbed of every thing, not a change of clothing even remains, and their lives threatened. How long, O Lord! Come to the deliverance of thy people! We will furnish your readers with extracts from their letters as soon as we can possibly find time. But what is our duty? Why plainly, we think, to stand by these brethren and not allow these families to suffer. The Board is remitting their salaries punctually and doing all it can to alleviate their condition. Let the friends of this mission send us aid for these afflicted brethren, and do all they can to encourage them. They are hard at work for the cause, and preaching constantly. M. T. SUMNER, Cor. Sec.

P. S.—Our brethren in Alabama are contributing liberally to the cause of Indian and Army missions; the following amounts have just been received and paid over to our treasurer, bro. Hornbuckle.

From the Pine Barren Association \$156; Bethlehem Association, \$91 35 Coosa River Association, \$531 85; Tuskegee Association, \$1083 07; Eufrata Association, \$669; Alabama Association, \$609 39; Cahaba Association, \$1304 90; Unity Association, \$435 55. The four last agreed to sustain each a missionary to the army, and made provisions to meet the salaries before the

let of January next. The Cahaba Association raised in personal subscriptions and cash over \$2,050 for the Board. To God be all the praise.

M. T. S., Cor. Sec.

For the South Western Baptist.

Oct. 21, 1862.

DEAR BRETHREN EDITORS: I have to-day been permitted to baptize a young soldier, at home on a sick furlough, he was the same one that I mentioned some time ago, whose life was doubtless saved by a good lady who went to his camp and carried him to her Hospital, ("The Samaritan.") As soon as he was able to travel she procured for him a furlough, and as soon as he was able to do so, he came to the church, and it was indeed cheering to hear him tell to all around what a dear Saviour he had found. He will return in a few days to his company, and may God preserve him and make a bright and shining light, to point to many sinners the Redeemers blood and say, behold the way to God.

E. E. K.

Invasion of Pennsylvania.

Official report of Gen. J. E. B. Stuart.

HEADQUARTERS CAVALRY DIVISION,
October 14th, 1862.
Col. R. H. CHILTON, A. A. General Army Northern Virginia.

Colonel—I have the honor to report that on the 9th inst., in compliance with instructions from the Commanding General Army Northern Virginia, I proceeded on an expedition in Pennsylvania with a cavalry force of 1,800 and four pieces of horse artillery, under command of Brig. Gen. Hampton and Cols. W. H. F. Lee and Jones.—This force rendezvoused at Darksville at 12 A. M., and marched thence to the vicinity of Hedgesville, where it camped for the night. At daylight next morning (October 10th) I crossed the Potomac at McCoy's (between Williamsport and Hancock,) with some little opposition, capturing two or three horses of enemy's pickets. We were told here by citizens that a large force had camped the night before at Clear Spring, and were supposed to be enroute to Cumberland. We proceeded northward until we had reached the turnpike leading from Hagerstown to Hancock, (known as the National Road.) Here a signal station upon the mountain, and most of the party, with their flag and apparatus, were surprised and captured, and also eight or ten prisoners of war, from whom, and well as from citizens I found that the large force alluded to had crossed but an hour ahead of me towards Cumberland, and consisted of six regiments of Ohio troops and two batteries, under Gen. Cox, and were en route via Cumberland for the Kanawha. I sent back this intelligence at once to the Commanding General. Striking directly across the National Road, I proceeded in the direction of McConnorsburg, Pennsylvania, which point was reached about 12 M. I was extremely anxious to reach Hagerstown, where large supplies were stored; but was satisfied, from reliable information, that the notice the enemy had of our approach and the proximity of his forces would enable him to prevent my capturing it. I, therefore, turned towards Chambersburg. I did not reach this point till after dark in a rain. I did not deem it safe to deter the attack till morning, nor was it proper to attack a place full of women and children without summoning it first to surrender. I accordingly sent in a flag of truce, and found no military or civil authority in the place; but some prominent citizens who met the officer were notified that the place would be occupied, and if any resistance were made the place would be shelled in three minutes. Brig. Gen. Wade Hampton's command being in advance, took possession of the place, and I appointed him Military Governor of the city. No incidents occurred during the night, during which it rained continuously. The officials all fled the town on our approach, and no one could be found who would admit that he held office in the place. About 275 sick and wounded in hospital were paroled. During the day a large number of horses of citizens seized and brought along.

The wires were cut and railroads were obstructed. Next morning it was ascertained that a large number of small arms and munitions of war were stored about railroad buildings, all of which that could not be easily brought away were destroyed—consisting of about 5,000 new muskets, pistols, sabres, ammunition, also a large assortment of army clothing. The extensive machine shops and depot buildings of the railroad and several trains of loaded cars were entirely destroyed. From Chambersburg I decided, after mature consideration, to strike for the vicinity of Leesburg as the best route of return, particularly as Cox's Command would have rendered the direction of Cumberland, full of mountain gorges, particularly hazardous. The route selected was through an open country. Of course I left nothing undone to pre-

vent the inhabitants from detecting my real route and object. I started directly towards Gettysburg, but having passed the Blue Ridge, turned back towards Hagerstown for six or eight miles, and then crossed to Maryland by Emmetsburg, where, as we passed, we were hailed by the inhabitants with the most enthusiastic demonstrations of joy. A scouting party of 150 lancers had just passed towards Gettysburg, and I regret exceedingly that my march did not admit of the delay necessary to catch them. Taking the road towards Frederick, we intercepted dispatches from Col. Rush (Lancers) to the commander of the scout, which satisfied me that our whereabouts was still a problem to the enemy.

Before reaching Frederick, I crossed the Monocacy, continued the march through the night, via Liberty, New Market, Monrovia, on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, where we cut the telegraph wires and obstructed the Railroad. We reached at daylight, Hayattstown, on McClellan's line of wagon communication with Washington, but we found it just vacated by a company of the enemy's cavalry. We had here corroborated what we had heard before, that Stoneman had between 4 and 5,000 troops about Poolesville and guarding the river fords. I started directly for Poolesville, but instead of marching upon that point, avoided it by a march through the woods, leaving it two or three miles to my left, and getting into the road from Poolesville to the mouth of the Monocacy. Guarding well my flanks and rear, I pushed boldly forward, meeting the head of the enemy's column going towards Poolesville. I ordered the charge, which was responded to in handsome style by the advance squadron (Irving's) of Lee's Brigade, which drove back the enemy's cavalry upon the column of infantry advancing to occupy the crest from which the cavalry were driven. Quick as thought Lee's Sharpshooters sprang to the ground, and engaging the infantry skirmishers, held them in check till the artillery in advance came up, which, under the gallant Pelham, drove back the enemy's force to his batteries beyond the Monocacy, between which and our solitary gun quite a spirited fire continued for some time. This answered, in connection with the high crest occupied by our piece, to screen entirely my real movement quickly to the left, making a bold and rapid strike for White's Ford, to make my way across, before the enemy at Poolesville and Monocacy could be aware of my design. Although delayed somewhat by two hundred infantry, strongly posted in the cliffs over the ford, yet they yielded to the moral effect of a few shells, before engaging our Sharpshooters, and the crossing of canal (now dry) and river was effected with all the precision of passing a defile on drill. A section of artillery being sent with the advance and placed in position on the Loudoun side, another piece on the Maryland height, while Pelham continued to occupy the attention of the enemy with the other, withdrawing from position to position until his piece was ordered to cross. The enemy was marching from Poolesville in the meantime, but came up in line of battle on the Maryland bank only to receive a thundering salutation, with evident effect from our guns on this side. I lost not a man killed on the expedition, and only a few slight wounds. The enemy's loss is not known, but Pelham's one gun compelled the enemy's battery to change its position three times. The remainder of the march was destitute of interest. The conduct of the command and their behavior towards the inhabitants is worthy of the highest praise; a few individual cases only were exceptions in this particular.

Brigadier-Genl. Hampton, and Cols. Lee, Jones, Wickham and Butler, and the officers and men under their command, are entitled to my lasting gratitude for their coolness in danger and cheerful obedience to orders. Unoffending persons were treated with civility, and the inhabitants were generous in proffers of provisions on the march. We seized and brought over a large number of horses, the property of citizens of the United States. The valuable information obtained in this reconnaissance, as to the distribution of the enemy's force, was communicated orally to the Commanding General, and need not be here repeated.—A number of public functionaries and prominent citizens were taken captives and brought over as hostages for our own unoffending citizens whom the enemy has torn from their homes and confined in dungeons in the North. One or two of my men lost their way, and are probably in the hands of the enemy.

The results of this expedition, in a moral and political point of view, can hardly be estimated, and the consternation among property holders in Pennsylvania beggars description. I am specially indebted to Captain B. S. White, (U. S. cavalry,) and to Mr. —, and Mr. —, whose skillful

guidance was of immense service to me. My Staff are entitled to my thanks for untiring energy in the discharge of their duties.

I enclose a map of the expedition drawn by Captain W. W. Blackford, to accompany this report. Also, a copy of orders enforced during this march.

Believing that the hand of God was clearly manifested in the signal deliverance of my command from danger, and crowning success attending it, I ascribe to Him the praise, the honor and the glory.

I have the honor to be, most respectfully, your obedient servant.

(Signed) J. E. B. STUART,
Maj. Gen. Com'ding Cavalry.

Hospital Colporteur.

The following report of Rev. Dr. Ryland's labors, which we copy from the *Religious Herald*, will be read with interest.—Eos.

With an interruption of ten days' sickness, and a short trip to Lynchburg with a view to restore my strength, I have labored regularly in the hospitals for the last eight months. Wherever I found the most destitution, there I made the most frequent visits. I have usually conversed with each patient, or made an address and prayer in the hearing of all the inmates of the ward. I have distributed thousands of tracts, hymn-books, spelling-books, and religious newspapers. These last have been particularly acceptable to the soldiers. The proprietors of the *Religious Herald*, *Central Presbyterian*, *Southern Churchman* and *Christian Observer*, have shown a cheerful liberality in furnishing me with their papers for distribution; and as they all conduct their journals with ability and with a catholic spirit, I have thankfully received them and distributed them widely among the soldiers. They are more appreciated than tracts, because the yafford more variety of matter. I take this method of suggesting to those subscribers to all these papers who have been within the enemy's line during part of this year, and who consequently have "not received all their numbers," that they would do well to pay for the whole year, inasmuch as all the copies which fail to find them—and many more—were generously circulated among the convalescents in the hospitals, and among the several camps.

The result of my labors I must leave to the final day to disclose. Many cases of deep and thrilling interest have come under my observation. Some were fervent disciples of Jesus, who, during the war, having maintained their integrity, gave me a cordial welcome to their bedside. Others were rejoicing in a recent hope of eternal life. And many others exhibited marked anxiety about their salvation, and received with a docile spirit every suggestion made for their benefit. I cannot begin to particularise. Suffice it to say, that since the battle of Seven Pines, I have conversed with probably *five hundred*, who, having passed through the recent bloody scenes either unhurt or wounded have told me with different degrees of emphasis, that they had resolved to lead a better life. They ascribed their deliverance to the special providence of God, and felt obliged to requite Him with love and obedience. I shall be disappointed if very many soldiers do not seek fellowship with the churches of Christ immediately after their return home. Let pastors look out for them. All these battles, with their hairbreadth escapes, and their terrible sufferings, have produced a softened state of mind which harmonizes well with our efforts to evangelize.

If all the colportors and chaplains of posts in and near Richmond could have a meeting and agree on some plan of distributing their labors, the benefits of those labors would be more equalized. By the present arrangement some hospitals may be visited by several brethren during the same week, while others might not be visited by any one for several weeks. It seems to me that you would be a suitable person to attend to this matter.

Yours, &c., R. RYLAND.

KIND WORDS.—They never blister the tongue or lips. And we have never heard of any mental trouble arising from this quarter. Though they do not cost much, yet they accomplish much. They help one's good nature and good will. Soft words soften our own soul. Angry words are fuel in the flame of wrath, and make it blaze more fiercely.

Kind words make other people good natured. Cold words freeze people, and hot words scorch them and bitter words make them bitter, and wrathful words make them wrathful. There is such a rash of all other kinds of words in our days, that it seems desirable to give kind words a chance among them. There are vain words, idle words, hasty words, spiteful words, silly word empty words, profane words, boisterous words and warlike words. Kind words also produce their own image in men's souls, and a beautiful image it is. They soothe, quiet and comfort the hearer. They shame him out of his sour, morose, unkind feelings. We have not yet begun to use kind words in such abundance as they ought to be used.—*Farmer*

The Finances of Alabama.

The report of the Treasurer of the State of Alabama for the fiscal year ending September the 30th, 1862, has been prepared for presentation to the Legislature. From this report we learn that the receipts from all sources in the civil department, (including slave fund) have been \$3,358,233.50.—The balance in the Treasury, at the date of the last report was \$293,665.27.—Total, \$3,551,898.77. The disbursement during the same time including the sum of \$172,591.24, to the Commissioner and Trustee for the use of the State, and \$2,000,000 for Confederate War Tax, have been \$3,164,540.07, leaving a balance in the Treasury at the close of fiscal year of \$387,358.70.

The receipts of the military department for the year have been: from the State Executive, being the proceeds of State Bonds sold under act of January 29th, 1861, \$597,000.53; Loans obtained by the State Executive under act of Dec 10th 1861, \$44,294.37; from repayments, proceeds of sales of salt, commutation clothing money, etc., \$426,230.02; from donations, \$2,982.75; from back interest on State bonds, sold \$1,262.12; Total receipts \$1,431,469.79; balance on hand at date of last report \$217,237.68. The disbursements during the same period have been, from funds appropriated to the Quartermaster's Department, \$580,557.04; to the Pay Department, \$364,071.40; to the Ordnance Department, \$314,829.72; to the Commissary Department, \$136,573.03; to the Medical Department, \$56,965.54; to raise an additional volunteer force, etc., \$15,061.39; to encourage the manufacture of arms, etc., \$10,000; to Alabama Hospitals in Virginia, \$6,250.36; to facilitate the equipment of volunteers, etc., \$3,000; to provide a building for clothing at Manassas, \$950; from donations, \$2,582.75. Total disbursements during the year, \$1,489,880.73, leaving a balance in the Treasury of \$158,588.74.

Of the receipts in the civil department \$899,557.51, was from the counties the balance \$2,358,075.99 was received from sales of land, repayments, interest on State bonds sold, loans from Banks, etc. The receipts to the credit of the slave fund for the fiscal year have been \$6,007.43; balance at date of last report, 13,567.48. The disbursements during the same period have been \$3,850, leaving a balance to the credit of the fund of \$16,224.91.

Of the expenditures \$28,741.90 were for the pay of members of the Legislature; \$10,718.75, for the education of State Cadets; \$331,774 for the support of free schools; \$11,221.25 for feeding State prisoners; \$13,315.68 for aid to indigent families of volunteers; \$11,865.41 for insane Hospital; 17,524.43 for contingent expenses; \$14,460.87 for the improvement of the harbor of Mobile \$2,000,000 Confederate war Tax; \$56,096.11 interest on State Bonds, \$37,936.45 interest on loans to the State; and \$114,000 repayment of loans to the State.

The State has had no difficulty in raising money for all necessary purposes and it would have none if it was desired to expend ten times the amount disbursed during the past year. The credit of Alabama remains unimpaired, and its bonds are eagerly sought for whenever any of them are thrown upon the market. It is probable that heavy drafts will be made upon the Treasury during the present fiscal year for the support of indigent families, defenses of the State, etc., but none of these things will have any tendency to depreciate the bonds of the State or render them less desirable than heretofore.

DAILY TEXTS FOR THE TIMES.—1st. Take with you words, and turn unto the Lord: say unto Him, take away all iniquity, and receive us graciously: Hos. 14, 2.

2d. Seek Him that maketh the seven stars and Orion, and turneth the shadow of death into the morning, and maketh the day dark with night: that calleth for the waters of the sea, and poureth them out upon the face of the earth: The Lord (Jehovah) is His name. Amos 5, 8.

3d. Then they that feared the Lord spake often to one another: and the Lord hearkened and heard it: and a book of remembrance was written before Him for them that feared the Lord and that thought upon his name. Mal. 3, 16.

4th. Again, I say unto you, that if two of you shall agree on earth as touching anything that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father which is in Heaven. Matt. 18, 19.

5th. Verily, verily, I say unto you, whatsoever ye shall ask the Father in my name He shall give it you. John 16, 23.

6th. I will look unto the Lord: I will wait for the God of my salvation; my God will hear me. Mig. 1, 7.

7th. Let us, therefore, come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in every time of need. Heb. 4, 16.

The Family Circle.

The Women of the Revolution.

The following narrative, by a clergyman who lived amid the stirring scenes of the Revolution, shows the spirit of the women of that period.—It is gratifying to know that the same spirit still prevails among the women of the South.

"My father was in the army, during the whole eight years of the Revolutionary war, at first as a common soldier, afterward as an officer. My mother had the whole charge of us, four little ones. Our house was a poor one, and far from neighbors. I have a keen remembrance of the terrible cold of some of those winters. The snow lay so deep, and long, that it was difficult to cut or draw fuel from the woods, or to get our corn to the mill, when we had any. My mother was the possessor of a coffee-mill. In that she ground wheat, and made coarse bread, which we ate and were thankful. It was not always allowed as much even of this as our keen appetites craved. Many is the time we have gone to bed with only a drink of water for our supper, in which a little molasses had been mingled. We patiently received it, for we knew our mother did as well for us as she could, and hoped to have something better in the morning.—she was never heard to repine, and young as we were, we tried to make her lovely spirit and heavenly trust our example. When my father was permitted to come home, his stay was short, and he had not much to leave us, for the pay of those who had achieved our liberties was slight, and irregularly rendered. Yet when he went, my mother ever bade him farewell with a cheerful face, and not to be anxious about his children, for she would watch over them night and day, and God would take care of the families of those who went forth to defend the righteous cause of their country. Some times he wondered that she did not mention the cold weather, or our short meals, or her hard work, that we little ones might be clothed, and fed, and taught. But we would not weaken his hands, or sadden his heart, for she said a soldier's lot was harder than all.—We saw that she never complained, but always kept in her heart, a sweet hope, like a well of living water.—Every night ere we slept, and every morning when we arose, we lifted our little hands for God's blessing on our absent father and our endangered country."

Never Tell a Lie.

Two lads came at an early hour to a country market town, and spreading out their little stands, they sat down to wait for customers. One sold melons and other fruits, the other dealt in oysters and fish. The market hours passed along, and each little dealer saw with pleasure his store steadily decreasing, while the money was filling their pockets. The last melon lay on Harry's stand, when a gentleman came by, and placing his hand upon it, said, "What a fine large melon! I think I must buy it. What do you ask for it, my boy?"

"The melon is the last I have sir; and though it looks fair, their is an unsound spot on the other side," said the boy turning it over.

"So there is," said the man; I think I will not take it. "But," he added, looking into the boy's face, "is it very business-like to point out the defects of your fruits to customers?"

"It is better than being dishonest, sir," said the boy modestly.

"You are right, my boy; always remember to speak the truth, and you will find favor with God and man also you have nothing else I wish for your little stand in future. Are those oysters fresh?" he continued, turning to Ben Wilson's stand.

"Yes sir; fresh this morning," was the reply; and a purchase being made, the gentleman went his way.

"Harry, what a fool you was to show the gentleman that spot in the melon! Now you can take it home for your pains, or throw it away.—How much wiser is he about those oysters? Sold them at the same price I did the fresh ones. He would never have looked at the melon until he had gone away."

"Ben, I would not tell a lie, or act one either, for twice what I have earned this morning. Besides, I shall be better off in the end, for I have gained a customer, and you have lost one."

And so it proved; for the next day the gentleman bought quite a supply of fruit of Harry but never

spent a penny at the stand of Ben.—Thus the season passed; the gentleman, finding he could always get a good article of Harry, always bought of him, sometimes talked a few minutes with him of his future hopes and prospects. To become a tradesman was his great ambition; and when the winter came on the gentleman, wanting a trusty boy for his shop, decided on giving the place to Harry. Steadily and surely he advanced in the confidence of his employer, until at length he became an honorable partner in the firm.

An Incident of the War.

There are three brothers now in the Confederate army, who have served their country faithfully on many a hard fought field.

During a long and severe march in which they were exposed to every fatigue and hardship, the youngest of the brothers, a lad of eighteen, was performing the duty of sentinel.—At midnight he was discovered sleeping at his post, and the informer gave notice of the delinquency that he might be arrested.

But when summoned to answer for this deadly fault, three men appeared, all bearing so striking a resemblance to each other that it was impossible for the informer to distinguish the offender. As the officer in command was about to subject them all to a strict cross-examination, which would probably have led to some discovery, the youngest of the brothers advanced, and confessed himself the delinquent.

The officer, much touched at the frank simplicity and earnest truthfulness of his manner, asked him why he thus criminated himself and whether he knew the penalty he had incurred.

"I know it well," replied the young man fearlessly. "It is death for a sentinel to sleep at his post in time of war, but I am ready to meet it."

"If you know it so well," rejoined his judge, "How came you to sleep at the cost of your life?"

"It would be useless to say that I was not sleeping," replied the young man, "for I could not prove that I was not utterly senseless at the time I was discovered apparently asleep, having fallen into that state from sickness and exhaustion. My loved and noble brothers,"—here his voice faltered—"know that I never told a lie in my life, and they are convinced of the truth; but such an excuse might easily be feigned, and we well knew would avail nothing. They came hoping to shield me from punishment, or it may be to die in my stead.—But with God's help I will bear my own burden. I am the offender—do with me what the law demands—I am ready."

The calm and noble earnestness of the young man, his truthful and ingenuous manner deeply impressed all who heard him with conviction of his innocence. A strict examination into all the circumstances established the truth, and he still lives to serve his country and his God.

Napoleon and the British Sailor.

Many years ago, a British sailor was taken prisoner at Boulogne by the French army. He was now however, shut up between four walls, but he was allowed his liberty, and permitted to roam about on the shore as he pleased. I suppose it was thought that one man could not do any harm by himself.

But the young sailor longed sadly to get back again to his country.—He used to sit, and envy the birds as he saw them winging their flight to dear old England; he wished he could make his escape as easily as they did.

One morning he observed an empty hogshead come floating towards the shore. He eagerly seized it, and what do you think he did with it?—Why he hid it in a cave, and worked very hard, day after day, trying to make this old barrel into a boat!

And at length after some fassion, he succeeded. But such a boat was perhaps never seen before. It was not fit to venture upon a pond in, and to think of crossing the deep, wide sea in it! why the idea was enough to make one shudder. And yet so anxious was the sailor to reach his home, that he was actually going to put to sea in it!

The French guard caught him with it on the beach, and they laughed at him, and ridiculed him finely about his wretched looking boat. The story of this young sailor's attempted escape in this clumsy and dangerous manner was so talked of, that presently it reached the ears of Napoleon.

Then Napoleon came and spoke to

the sailor. "Rash youth," he said, "you must have had some strong motive to make you dream of crossing the channel in a thing formed of twigs and staves. What was it? Tell me frankly."

The sailor answered, "I had such a great longing to see my mother!—It is many years since we last met, and I wanted so much to see her once more."

"And so you shall," answered Napoleon quickly, "such a loving and brave son must have had a good mother." Then giving the sailor a piece of gold, he commanded that he should be put on board a vessel sailing to old England, and carried back to his native land.

So the dutiful and affectionate young sailor was restored to his aged, widowed mother. They lived happily together, although they were very poor; and the grateful sailor never parted with the coin which Napoleon had given him.

Boys! do you love and honor your mother? What sacrifice are you willing to make for her good? Do you remember as you ought how many she has made for you?

Confession of a Drunkard.

Some years since there was a pamphlet published in England, entitled the "Confession of a Drunkard."—the statements made in it are asserted on good authority to be authentic,—and what does the writer say?

"Of my condition there is no hope that it should ever change; the waters have gone over me; but out of the black depths, could I be heard, I would cry out to all those who have but set a foot in the perilous flood.

"Could the youth, to whom the flavor of his first wine is delicious as the opening scenes of life, on the entering upon some newly discovered paradise, look into my desolation, and be made to understand what a dreary thing it is when a man shall feel himself going down a precipice with open eyes and a passive will; to see his destruction and have no power to stop it, and yet to feel it all the way emanating from himself; to perceive all goodness emptied out of him, and yet not be able to forget a time when it was otherwise; to bear about the piteous spectacle of his own self-ruin; could he see my feverish eye, feverish with last night's debauch, and feverishly looking for this night's repetition of the folly; could he feel the body of the death of which I cry hourly, with feeble and feeble outcry to be delivered—it were enough to make him dash the sparkling beverage to the earth in all the pride of its mantling temptation."

SAYINGS OF THE LITTLE ONES.—"A mother was hugging and kissing a bright four year old, when she exclaimed 'What does make you so sweet?'—Charlie thought a moment and having been taught that he was made out of the dust of the ground, replied with a rpy smile, 'I think, mother, God must have put a little thugar in the dust, don't you?'"

AN ORIGINAL IDEA.—Children have cried for the moon from time immemorial, but a little boy, four years old, gave me a reason for wanting it, the other day, that struck me forcibly. "Oh!" he exclaimed looking up with a beaming countenance, "there is a full moon, I wish I had it."

What would you do with it? I asked.

"Oh, I would kiss it all over!" he answered most passionately.

This novel idea showed a heart running over with love, and I kissed his bright face as fondly as he would have kissed the moon, and thanked God for such a boy.

Charlie, a four year old chap, rambling in the woods with 'Pa,' saw a tree torn up by the roots, and asked, "Who cut it down?"

He was told, "God did it." Presently they came to one recently felled by the woodman's axe, when the little fellow exclaimed:

"God did not cut this tree down!" "How do you know?"

"He don't make chips," was the reply.

A lady once had two children and but one kitten. In order to save trouble as to who owned the kitten, she gave the tail to the boy, the body to the girl, and kept the head for herself. One day she heard the kitten scream, and calling to her little boy, she said:

"There now, sir, haven't you hurt my part of the kitten?"

"No, ma," the boy replied, "I only stepped on my part and your part squalled."

Every man who commits a trespass, is the prisoner of justice so soon as he hath done it.—*Plutarch.*

He who increases the endearments of life, increases at the same time the terrors of death.—*Dr. Young.*

From the ordinary manner of spending the time, we may judge of any ones inclination and genius.—*Spectator.*

He that is violent in the pursuit of pleasure, wont mind to turn villian for the purchase.—*M. Aurel.*

Open your mouth and purse cautiously, and your stock of wealth and reputation shall, at least in repute, be great.—*Zimmerman.*

He that deceives his neighbor with lies, is unjust to him, and cheats him out of the truth, to which he has a natural right.—*M. Aurel.*

Were there but one virtuous man in the world, he would hold up his head with confidence and honor; he would shame the world, but the world would not shame him.

Dr. South.

In human life, there is a constant change of fortune; and it is unreasonable to expect an exemption from the common fate. Life itself decays, and all things are daily changing.—*Plutarch.*

He who does no good, gets none. He who cares not for others, will soon find that others will not care for him. As he lives to himself so he will die to himself, and nobody will miss him, or be sorry that he is gone.

Augustine.

If we apply ourselves seriously to wisdom, we shall never live without true pleasure, but learn to be pleased with everything. We shall be pleased with wealth so far as it makes us beneficial to others; with poverty, for not having much to care for; and with obscurity, for being unenvied.

Plutarch.

HYPOCRISY.—Hypocrisy desires to seem good rather than to be so; honesty desires to be good, rather than seem so. The worldlings purchase reputation by the sale of desert; wise men buy desert; with the hazard of reputation. I would do much to hear well, more to deserve well, and rather lose opinion than merit. It shall more joy me that I know myself what I am, than it shall grieve me to hear what others report me. I had rather deserve well without praise, than do ill with condemnation. *Ibid.*

A CHILD'S IDEA.—Two little boys sat listening eagerly while their grandmother was telling them the Bible story of Elijah going to heaven in a whirlwind with a chariot of fire, when little Willie interrupted her with, "O, Sammy, wouldn't you have been afraid?" Sammy hesitated a moment and then replied: "No, not if I had the Lord to drive."

CONTENTMENT.—I should marvel that the covetous man can still be poor, when the rich man is still covetous, but that I see a poor man can be content, when the contented man is only rich; the one wanting in his store, whilst the other is stored in his wants. I see, then, we are not rich or poor by what we possess, but by what we desire. *Ibid.*

FALSE AMBITION.—It is the over-curious ambition of many to be best, or to be none; if they may not do so well as they would, they will not do so well as they may. Pride is the greatest enemy to reason, and discretion the greatest opposite to pride. I see great reason to be ashamed of my pride, but no reason to be proud of my shame. *Arthur Warwick.*

The surest remedy against the fear of death is the hope of heaven.

Tallow Candles Equal to Star.

Messrs. Editors:—It may be some interest to your numerous readers to know that, without a cent of additional expense, tallow candles can be made fully equal in point of merit to the common star candle.

Two pounds of tallow add one tea-cupful of good strong ley, from wood ashes, and simmer over a slow fire, when a greasy scum will float on top; skim this off for making soap, (it is very near soap already), as long as it continues to rise. Then mould your candles as usual, making the wicks a little smaller, and you have a pure, hard tallow candle, worth knowing how to make, and one that burns as long and gives a light equal to sperm. The chemistry demonstrates itself.—An ounce or two of beeswax will make the candle some harder and steeping the wicks in spirits turpentine will make it burn some brighter. I write with one before me.—*Mobile News.*

DR. LITTLE'S VERMIFUGE.

In LARGE Bottles and Vials.
Nothing else is required to relieve children of Worms; and besides being one of the cheapest and best Vermifuges ever offered to the public, its frequent use in families will save much trouble and expense, as well as the lives of many children—for eight out of every ten cases generally require it.

A CARD.

DR. J. B. GORMAN having extensively used LITTLE'S VERMIFUGE, takes pleasure in saying it is the most valuable remedy to cure children of WORMS he ever knew. A dollar bottle is quite sufficient for 25 cases.
Tuskegee, Ga., Feb. 5, 1860.

LITTLE'S ANODYNE COUGH DROPS.

A certain cure for Coughs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Pain in the Throat, also Croup, Whooping Cough, &c., &c.

This is a pleasant medicine to take, producing immediate relief, and in nine out of ten cases a prompt cure. It cures the most controlling influence over Coughs and Irritation of the Lungs of any remedy known, often stopping the most violent in a few hours, or at most in a day. Many cases thought to be decidedly consumptive, have been promptly cured by using a few bottles. Anodyne, expelling without exciting the bowels, is a valuable remedy to all cough mixtures.

LITTLE'S FRENCH MIXTURE.

This is prepared from a French Recipe (No. 2) for the cure of the chronic stage, and from the unexplained success is likely to supersede every other remedy for the cure of disease of the Kidneys and Bladder, Gonorrhea, Rheumatism, and Leucorrhoea or Fluor albus. This mixture contains powerful and complex properties totally different in kind and character from any thing to be found in the United States Pharmacopoeia; and in point of safety and efficacy is unrivalled in America.

LITTLE'S RINGWORM & TETTER OINTMENT.

PORTIS, No. 2.
Hundreds of cases of Chronic Itch, Scald Head, and disease of the skin generally, have been cured by this remedy; and since the introduction of the No. 2 preparation (being stronger) scarcely a case has been found that it will not effectually eradicate in a short time. For the cure of Cancerous Sores and Ulcers it is applied in the form of plasters, and is almost infallible.

In more than two hundred places in Georgia, and in the Southern States, they are to be had, and there are stamps about who are controlling their remedies, by putting off their own or something else, by using the name or similar names (for as patients are wanted or secured, and the absurd patents of the day, let all be cautioned to look well for the signature of the Proprietor, thus:—

Wm. G. Little

And also his name blown into the glass of each bottle.

All orders and letters to be addressed to

LITTLE & BRO.,
Wholesale Druggists, Macon, Ga.

Sold by Dr. J. S. THOMAS and C. FOWLER, Tuskegee; HITCHCOCK & WILLIAMS, LA GRANT, BLOUNT & HARRIS, MONTGOMERY; THOMPSON & CARTER, J. A. WATKINS & CO., COLUMBUS, Ga.; and Merchants and Druggists generally May 10, 1860.

2-ly

Business Cards.

N. GACHET,
Attorney at Law,

TUSKEGEE, ALA.
Office at the old stand east of Brewer's (now Kelly's) Hotel.
July 24, 1862.

G. N. GRAHAM, R. L. MAYES, D. H. ABERCROMBIE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Tuskegee, Macon County, Alabama.
The practice in the Courts of Macon, and the surrounding Counties; in the Supreme Court of Alabama, and in the United States District Court, at Montgomery.

Office up stairs in School's new building.
December 15, 1859.

JOHN D. CUNNINGHAM,
Attorney at Law and Solicitor in Chancery.

WILL practice in the Courts of Macon, Russell and Tallapoosa counties.
Particular attention paid to collecting and securing claims.

Office over the Post Office.
Tuskegee, Ala., February 6, 1862.

W. P. CHILTON, W. P. CHILTON, JR.,
W. P. CHILTON & SON,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,

Solicitor in Chancery,
MONTGOMERY, ALA.

WILL practice in the Courts of Montgomery and the surrounding counties; in the Supreme Court of the State, and the Confederate States District Court for the Middle District of Alabama.

Office on Market St., in Masonic Building.
G. W. GUNN, L. STANLEY, J. ARMSTRONG.

GUNN, STANLEY & ARMSTRONG,
Attorneys at Law and Solicitors in Chancery.

WILL practice in the Courts of Macon, Russell, Chambers and Tallapoosa Counties; in the Supreme Court of Alabama, and in the United States District Court at Montgomery. Prompt and careful attention will be given to all business entrusted to them.

Office next the Presbyterian Church.
Tuskegee, Ala., Jan. 10, 1860.

SMITH & POU,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

TUSKEGEE, ALA.
Practice in Macon and adjoining Counties.
Office up stairs in Dilore & Rutledge's new brick building.
BYRON B. SMITH, EDW. W. POU.
May 17, 1860.

AVUL. C. PHILLIPS, BARBARA M. WILKINSON,
FERRELL & MCKINNE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Tuskegee, Ala.
April 10, 1860.

J. H. CADDENHEAD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Loachapoka, Macon County, Ala.
Will practice in Counties of Macon, Montgomery, Tallapoosa, Chambers, and Russell.
June 18, 1861.

MEDICAL NOTICE.
DR. W. R. DRISKELL has located at his father's residence, where he can be found at all times, when not professionally engaged.—He respectfully tenders his services, as a Physician and Surgeon, to the surrounding country.
July 10, 1862.

SCHEDULE
OF
Tuskegee Rail Road.

FIRST TRAIN leaves the Depot in Tuskegee at 8 A. M., connecting with a Train for West Point and Columbus.

Second Train leaves at 11 A. M., connecting with a Train for Montgomery.

Third Train leaves at 5 P. M., connecting with a Train for West Point.

N. B.—No Train on this Rail Road connects with one passing Chocoma at 2:30 A. M. for Montgomery.

July 23, 1862. Superintendent.

HOWARD COLLEGE.

Faculty for the Year 1861-2.
REV. H. TALBIRD, D.D., President and Professor of Moral Science.
A. B. GOODHUE, A. M., Professor of Mathematics and Nat. Philosophy.
D. G. SHERMAN, A. M., Professor of Ancient Languages and Literature.
REV. T. W. TOBEY, A. M., Professor of Intellectual Philosophy.

Professor of Chemistry and Natural History.
THEOLOGICAL DEPARTMENT.
REV. H. TALBIRD, D.D., Prof. of Pastoral Theology & Ecclesiastical History.
REV. T. W. TOBEY, A. M., Brown Professor of Systematic Theology.

THE NEXT SESSION.
The next session will open on Tuesday the first day of October, 1861.

In order to meet the exigencies of the times young men and ladies will be admitted not only to pursue an irregular Course of Study, as a Course preparatory to a regular Course, provided the applicant has sufficient maturity and attainments to do so with profit to himself.

Daily instruction in Military Tactics, by Dr. and Lectures will also be furnished.
The present elevated standard in the regular Classical and Scientific Courses will be maintained.

EXPENSES.
Tuition, per term, of 48 months, in advance \$25 00
Incidentals 2 00
Room and Board 20 00
Board, per month \$12 00 to 15 00
Washing 1 00

L. W. GARROTT,
President Board of Trustees.
J. B. LOVELACE, Secretary.
Marion, Aug. 29, 1861.

HOWARD COLLEGE.

DEAR SIR:—Your attention is respectfully invited to the following resolution passed by the Board of Trustees of Howard College at their annual meeting, viz:

"Resolved, That the Treasurer of Howard College be authorized to receive the Coupon Bonds of the Confederate States in payment of the Principal of all Subscriptions on Bonds due in the Endowment Fund of the College, and that he be instructed, by circular letter and advertisement, to notify the Debtors to the College of this resolution of the Board."

In accordance with my instruction, in the above resolution, I address you this Circular, in the hope that you may find it convenient at an early date to liquidate your indebtedness to the Howard College. Any communication addressed to me at this place will receive attention.

Respectfully yours,
D. R. LIDE, Treas. H. Col.
Marion, Ala., Sept. 26, 1861.

SCHOOL NOTICE.

ON Monday 6th January 1862, JAMES F. PARK will re-open a School for Boys, in Tuskegee. Only a limited number of pupils can be received, as there will be no Assistant. The Scholastic Year will be divided into three Sessions of Thirteen weeks. Tuition will be at the following rates per Session:

First or Lowest Class \$10 00
Mental Arithmetic, Primary Geography with Spelling, Reading and Writing 12 00
Geography, Grammar, (English) Written Arithmetic, Elementary Algebra, Latin composed 14 00
Latin Classics, Algebra, Geometry, History, with any of the above studies 18 00
Higher Mathematics, Physical and Natural Science, Greek or French 20 00

Parents and Guardians will confer a favor by making application for admission into the School previous to the commencement of the Session.
Tuskegee, Ala., Dec. 26, 1861.

Medical College of Georgia, AT AUGUSTA.

THE Thirtieth Session of this Institution will open on Monday, the 4th November next.

Faculty: ANATOMY, M. P. CANNON, M. D.; SURGERY, J. A. DAVIS, M. D.; CHEMISTRY, JOSEPH JONES, M. D.; MATERIA MEDICA AND THERAPEUTICS, I. P. GARDNER, M. D.; PHYSIOLOGY AND PRACTICE, L. D. FORD, M. D.; OBSTETRICS, J. A. EYRE, M. D.; ADJUNCT FACULTY: J. A. DAVIS, M. D., Clinical Lectures at City Hospital.

S. B. SANBORN, M. D., Professor of Anatomy; W. D. FORD, M. D., Professor of Anatomy; Lectures, (full course) \$100.
Matriculation Fee, \$5.
The College building has been thoroughly renovated, and many additions made to former facilities for instruction.
L. P. GARDNER, Dean.
September 18, 1861.

IMPROVED NON-CORROSIVE, CONFEDERATE WRITING FLUID

Manufactured Wholesale & Retail, by
W. S. BARTON,
TEACHER'S EXCHANGE,
MONTGOMERY, ALA.

Sept. 11, 1862. 31

ALABAMA MARBLE WORKS,

MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA.

NIX, YOUNG & NIX,

(SUCCESSORS TO H. W. HITCHCOCK.)

MONUMENTS, MANTLES, TOMBS, Railings, GRAVE STONES, Furniture Work, and Tablets, CRATES, &c.

All Work Warranted to give Satisfaction.
Feb'y 23, 1861.

NO TASTE OF MEDICINE! BRYAN'S TASTELESS VERMIFUGE.

Children dying right and left! Mothers not at rest! Know that worms more infest all than each other mortal life! But the Vermifuge will save Your pale children from the grave.

MOthers, MARK YOUR CHILDREN, shall the Child die, or the Worms? Remember, a few doses of Bryan's Tasteless Vermifuge will destroy any number of worms, and bring them away without pain