

# SOUTH WESTERN BAPTIST.

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HENDERSON & BATTLE

MEMPHIS, TENN.

For the South Western Baptist

Biographical.

Rev. H. E. TALIAFERRO, DEAR SIR: I have been instructed by the Opelika Lodge, No. 193, of Free and Accepted Masons to request the publication, in the S. W. Baptist, of the Biographical sketch of the life and death of brother Gaffney, delivered by you at his funeral in this city.

Yours,  
E. C. BOWEN, Sec'y.

The concluding part of a discourse, delivered by Rev. H. E. Taliaferro, at the funeral of Lieutenant Davis E. Gaffney, at Opelika, Ala., on the third Sabbath in Dec. 1862. Text Isaiah 26th, 19th.

And now, beloved friends, what remains for us, at this sad hour to perform, but to apply the subject to the fallen hero, whose funeral obsequies we to-day commemorate. Lieutenant Davis E. Gaffney was born in Camden South Carolina, Nov. 11th 1832. When quite a child, his parents removed from that chivalrous State to the wilds of Arkansas, where his father, Patrick Gaffney, died leaving a wife, two daughters, and Davis E. Gaffney, in the fourth year of his age. After the death of his father, his mother moved to Lowndes Co., Ala., near Hayneville, and married; and after her marriage she gave her son, at the request of his dying father, to Drury Gaffney, who lived in Butler Co., Ala., with whom he lived till he was sixteen years of age, when his uncle died and left him almost alone. He lived with his Aunt about two years, till she married, he then left, and at the age of eighteen threw himself upon a heartless world, to follow the indications of Providence, and to act for himself.

Feeling within himself the work of a strong native intellect, and possessing a noble and unconquerable ambition, he resolved though he had no influential friend, and though poverty frowned and forbade, to secure an education, and live by intellectual instead of physical strength. No attainments in that direction had yet been made, but with a brave and manly soul like his; it was not too late. He, therefore, went to Lowndesboro, Ala., and placed himself under Professors JAMES and KNOX. He soon won their good will, and within two years such was the strength of his massive intellect, his indomitable energy and persistence, that he went beyond, in literary attainments, boys who had been in College for a number of years. These two years were all the time that his scanty means would allow him to prosecute his studies at either High school or College; and in this brief period he laid the foundation upon which he built a wise master builder, his future eminence as a Teacher and Instructor of youth. He was, in every sense of the term, a "self-made man." To God, and to his own indomitable energy he was alone debtor.

In the year 1855, from necessity, and resolving on teaching as a profession, he taught a large school at Hickory Grove, Alabama, giving entire satisfaction to all his patrons. Having become personally acquainted with Miss Ella Cline, of Georgia, he was married to her on the 15th of June, 1856, with whom he lived in the happiest amity to the day of his untimely fall, leaving her in the deepest sorrow, with three children to buffet the storms and tempests of a rude and selfish world. She can now only look to Him "who tempers the wind to the shorn lamb" to fit and prepare her for a happy reunion with the "loved and lost" in a brighter world.

Assisted by his wife, who became an helpmeet in to cling, as well as in the sterner relations of life, he taught a large High school at Harrisonville, Troup Co., Ga., in 1857; and while on a visit to his father-in-law's, Mr. William Cline, he attended a protracted meeting at Long Cane, in the same year, and united with the Baptist Church at that place, and was baptized by Rev. Hugh Carmichael, discharging a duty to his Master which he had felt incumbent upon him for years. This profession, be-

fore many witnesses, of the name and religion of the Holy Jesus he honored and maintained, unsullied, throughout the rest of his brief life. He not only maintained it by "a Godly walk," and a chaste conversation," but by active labors to impress it upon others. For awhile teaching the Male High school in Hamilton, Ga., in 1858, he acted as Bible teacher in the Baptist Sabbath School, often exhorting frigidly, the scholars and other attendants to seek the religion of his Master. In 1859 and '60 he taught a large school near Bethel Baptist Church, Muscogee Co., Ga., 10 miles from Columbus. During that year he had the pleasure of receiving his beloved companion into the fellowship of the same church with himself. This encouraged his heart and increased his zeal. Greater pleasure was now taken in the FAMILY ALTAR, around which the entire family bowed, and the peace of God abounded. The Sabbath school at Bethel received the same assiduous care at his hands, as the one at Hamilton.

In 1861 he moved to Opelika, Ala., and took charge of the Male High school in this place. This removal found a sad change in the times. Times had come over us to try the soul of every one. Dark war clouds marshalled themselves in fearful array, and had spread themselves over the political heavens of the once Sunny South. Lightnings flashed, and ominous peals of thunder were heard in every direction, announcing the coming storm. Drum and rifle discoursed fearful music, and the big soul of the patriotic Gaffney was stirred within him. His beloved wife saw the great struggle progressing in the patriot's heart and would remind him kindly and gently of his duty to his poor, young, and helpless family, to his patrons and to their children. He would listen respectfully to these remonstrances, but the drum and rifle still continued to kindle the fires of patriotism in his noble soul, his beloved and cherished South was imperiled, and his South Carolina blood boiled within him when he heard, of the tread of the tyrants on Southern soil. When these would loom up before him, near or in the distance, he would say to his angel wife, "Ella, I cannot stay contented at home. My countrymen are in arms, on the tented field, and what better am I than they. My health is good, my arm strong, and I must go and defend you and my little boys and girl," and would plead constantly for her consent. His wife, knowing his daring spirit—how he would expose himself and even court danger—would remonstrate, by throwing before him his helpless family and his numerous public duties. Thus the struggle continued, till the spring of 1862, when a company was raised in this place by Captain T. F. Flournoy. He joined it, and being a man of fine physical appearance and commanding manners, he was unanimously elected first Lieutenant, went to Auburn, Ala., and was attached to the 45th Alabama Regiment, Co. Goodwin. It is only stating a fact well known to all, to say he was the idol of the company, and, indeed, he was a favorite with all who knew him.

The regiment was ordered to Tupelo, Miss., where he remained one month, took sick; obtained a furlough to recover his health, went to his father-in-law's in Ga., where his family was staying, and remained till his company passed through on their way to Chattanooga, Tenn. rejoining them, he went on to the field of death. From Chattanooga the army of Gen. BRAGG moved into Kentucky; and at the battle of Perryville, October 8th 1862, while bravely leading his company, acting as captain on that fatal day, in the face of the insolent and invading foe, he fell to rise no more till the "resurrection of the just." He was first shot in the foot, and while being borne off the field by some of his devoted command, he was shot through the heart, and died instantly. Thus fell the devoted Christian, the accomplished Teacher, the warm hearted and devoted patriot, he loved and lamented by all who knew him. Alas! not to his own

devoted and helpless family, and those in his immediate surroundings—was he a great loss, but such men are a loss to the whole Confederacy—to the world. The loss of such men is an irreparable public calamity.

After the battle in which our hero fell, the Confederate army fell back, and left most of their dead to be buried by the enemy, and by them, alas! Lieutenant Gaffney was buried. Large ditches were dug, and our brave men, "heaps upon heaps" were thrown rudely into these repulsive receptacles, and thus was sepulchered the sacred body of Gaffney. None of his devoted command—no loved ones laid him in his last, and silent resting place—or wrote an epitaph upon his tomb; but rude and barbarous foes, with Bellings-gate slang, and Grubstreet metaphors, threw him into the ditch, with hundreds of other martyrs for Southern Liberty and Independence.

But let us turn away from this sad and gloomy spectacle, and hear the voice of God, "Thy dead men shall live, together with my dead body shall they arise. Awake and sing, ye that dwell in the dust! And the earth shall cast out the dead." The body of Lieutenant Gaffney was purchased by the Lamb's blood—it is his. The Father says to the Son, in Covenant stipulation, "Thy dead men shall live," and the Son in response replies, "Together with my dead body shall they arise." And the time will come when he will say with Omnipotent emphasis to his "purchased possession"—the bodies of all his saints—"Awake and sing, ye that dwell in the dust;" and they will obey the righteous mandate of their glorious "Head," their Redeemer. What if the dust of Gaffney mingles with hundreds of others of his compatriots in arms? The ALLSEEING EYE of Him who purchased his body sees every particle, and will ever preserve his individuality as assuredly as if he slept alone. The identity of all will be preserved with infinite distinctness. The bone of each will come to its bone, and sinew to sinew, and each one will awake at the voice of God to sing of Victory over Death, for himself. Each one could say when thrown into the rude trenches, though mingled together in death, "Thou shalt call, and I will answer thee. Thou wilt have a desire to the work of thine hand." Yes, when Gaffney is called in the morning of the resurrection he will answer that call by getting up from the bloody field of Perryville, not a wounded man, "with garments rolled in blood," but a whole man, pure and holy, clothed in Christ's Righteousness, strong, to bear up under "an eternal weight of glory." And, indeed, the appropriate burying place of a fallen hero is the battle field upon which he fell, though affection may pronounce a different verdict. Their burial place is their monument, their marble, to proclaim to future generations their deeds of heroism. When visitors in the future shall approach such MARSHALLS they will feel that they are treading sacred ground, and a voice will come from the heroic sleepers, "Visitors tread softly, precious dust lies here! And then a voice from heaven will be heard,

"God, my Redeemer lives,  
And ever from the skies,  
Looks down and watches all my dust,  
Till he shall bid it rise."

For the South Western Baptist  
Letter from Rev. John D. K. Slight.

To Martha Dennis, Richmond Ala.:  
DEAR AFFLICTED SISTER: Your noble, your cherished son is gone, and although a stranger to you, yet I was not to him; for during our short companionship along the "Pilgrim road," he had won my lasting regard and love; hence I feel you will pardon me for thus intruding these hasty lines upon the sacredness of your tearful grief.

Our acquaintance commenced in June last when he became an inmate of our hospital for the first time. During his short sojourn with us, I had occasional conversations with him, in regard to the subject of religion, and always found him an attentive and interested hearer, at length he left us for the post of duty

followed by our earnest prayers, for his temporal and spiritual welfare.

Time sped away, and again he came, a weary invalid, far from home, seeking quiet and repose—and during this second visit occurred those scenes which knit our hearts together scenes which cause us to weep with one another, scenes which led us to mingle our prayers at the mercy seat, and plead mightily for Salvation. His bed was in a pleasant part of the room, and when the mornings dawned and the glad sun light fell across the floor, all looked bright; and yet, no ray of gladness seemed to enter his struggling soul, for the "whispering of the still small voice" was there and he was striving to "forget those things which were behind, and to reach out unto the things which were before," truly hungering and thirsting after righteousness.

It was my privilege (and dear Mrs Mayo's more often) to hold frequent converse and prayer with him at his bedside, striving to point him to Jesus and urging him to give up all for Christ. And yet we saw no change, his strength returned and we saw him "homeward bound" with the great question still unsettled. We ceased not our humble prayers, and our faith failed not, for "God is not slack concerning his promises," and when the glad tidings reached us that he had come out on the Lord's side, that he had consecrated himself to his service in the holy ordinance of baptism, and had taken up his cross to "follow Jesus," then our cup of joy was full, and we could but thank God and take courage, while we anxiously waited to note the impress of that "new love," upon his manly face.

On his return from home to rejoin his regiment he spent a day and night as again, all radiant with faith glowing with zeal for the glory of God, resolved to spend and be spent in his Masters service. Thus he came to us rejoicing for he had been "redeemed, not with corruptible things as silver and gold, but with the precious blood of Christ." I talked with him of the importance of the step he had taken, of the vast field of usefulness opening before, and of the untold good he might accomplish as a "soldier of the Cross." All of this he appreciated, and I could plainly see that, "the love of Christ constrained him," while he earnestly declared, that he had resolved to "stand up for Jesus" wherever he went, and that if God saw fit to carry him safely through the perils of the war, his life work should be that of a minister of the Gospel. Thus he left us, animated by these high hopes, these noble resolves, left us, alas, in a little while to fall, amid the shock and thunder of the battle field.

Once more he filled the same bed, the same spot in our hospital where that mighty struggle, for "the peace of God which passeth all understanding," had taken place and now though weak, wounded, and sore he felt that those everlasting arms were underneath him, and that the love of God was to him, like "the shadow of a great rock in a weary land."

He lingered many days, not without hope on our part of ultimate recovery. But Gods plans were otherwise, and though "we know not now what He doeth, yet we shall know hereafter," hence we bowed to his sovereign will, assured that "He doeth all things well."

Night and day we watched at his bedside, skillful physicians were there, attentive nurses and friends all; all that human skill could accomplish was done. While sitting at his bedside the night before his death, he offered aloud, an earnest and eloquent prayer all glowing with the rapturous thoughts of heaven, as though he stood upon the very portals, and could almost look "within the veil." Then, a little time after with a longing, searching look, he stretched out both his hands exclaiming "father, father, father, here I am! You've come, You've come!" Then he murmured the word "mother" Then "farewell, farewell!" and all was hushed.

Thus died a devoted son; a brave and gallant soldier, a noble friend, and a trusting follower of the meek

and lovely Jesus. Pious mother, your treasure is garnered in heaven, you cannot mourn as those without hope, yea, a joyous hope, that what is your loss, is his eternal gain, and our prayer is that it may work out for you and us, "a far more exceeding weight of glory." On Saturday evening a few friends gathered in, the Rev. Mr. Walker conducting the exercises. The 90th Psalm was read, a hymn sung, some appropriate remarks made, a prayer offered, and then we gently laid his remains in the shadows of Hollywood.

Dear sorrowing one, we can only point you to Jesus for comfort, go to him, lay bare your heart, tell him your griefs and surely that Savior who wept with the sisters of Bethany will sympathize with you, and impart the influence of his comforting grace to your bleeding heart.

I shall be glad to receive a few words from you at any time, and trust you will believe me your sympathizing friend and brother in Christ. JOHN D. K. SLIGHT,  
Supt. and Chapn of Samaritan Hospital, Richmond, Va.

From the Religious Herald.  
Religious News from the Army.

Rev. Wm. Huff writes from Georgia: "I am more and more convinced of the vast destitution in the army of the West. I have been applied to by two Baptist chaplains who were on their way to Mississippi for tracts.—It would be well for you to establish a depository at Jackson Miss: I have thought that your Board could not do better than to publish a paper especially for the army. It would be widely read and do much good.—I meet with a cordial welcome wherever I go, and, as my collections testify with much liberality. To-day brother Devotie, the Baptist pastor here, (Columbus,) went around with me and we raised \$400. I go from here to Savannah, and shall not return to Virginia until I have been here three months."

Brother Huff is meeting with great success, preaching to the soldiers and collecting funds.

Rev. C. C. Chaplain, Danville: "I have fine meetings in my hospitals.—Monday last I stood by a dying soldier; we talked and prayed together. I left him enjoying a comfortable hope through Christ. I have broken up gambling in one hospital. There were two packs of cards in almost constant use, but, by well-timed remarks, I induced the men to throw them into the fire; and now a large number in those wards are seeking the Saviour. The tract and the religious paper are powerful aids to the chaplain, forming an easy and natural introduction to religious conversation. The soldiers look on the colportage work as the best means for accomplishing good for them."

Rev. J. H. Campbell writes from Savannah, Ga.: "There is evidently a revival influence abroad among the soldiers. Wherever I go they attend in crowds and feel deeply under the word. The soldiers are very anxious for Testaments, tracts and hymn books. I hope that you will keep me well supplied." A. E. D.

TEMPTATION.—No one escapes temptation. If Jacob, when he slumbered on the stones at Bethel, rose exclaiming, "Surely, the Lord is in this place, and I knew it not,"—how often, as we journey through the world do the assaults of the enemy extort from us the cry, "Though we knew it not surely Satan is in this place! This is none other than the house of the Wicked and this is the gate of hell!"

It is not the purpose of God to keep His people from temptation, but to prepare them for it, and sustain them through it. When he refused to lead Israel by the way of the Philistines to Canaan, He did not propose that they should never breast the tide of war: He only aimed to postpone that terrible trial, until the time came when it would not induce their return to Egypt.

LOW STANDARD OF HAPPINESS.—When Red Jacket, the Seneca chief, parted, during the war of 1812, with Col. Snelling, who had been ordered

to a distant military post, he closed a series of wishes for his prosperity, with the singular climax: "Above all, I hope, wherever you go you may never find whiskey more than two shillings a quart!" To what pitiable degradation is human nature reduced, when the price of whiskey enters as an important element into the question of personal happiness? And yet to that level is every one bringing himself down who contracts the habit of using strong drink as a beverage. Are you willing, reader, to be, in this humiliating respect, a mere Red Jacket.

Simple View of the Gospel.

I once found myself, in company with a party of friends, in the gallery of a small village church, listening to a discourse from a colored minister, or rather exhorter. After some preliminary exercises, a gray-headed man, evidently quite a patriarchal personage, arose and announced as his subject, "The Dives and Lazarus," which he proceeded to explain and enforce. One illustration he used was so full of quaint simplicity, and at the same time so adapted to express the idea he meant to convey, that it struck me forcibly.—He was trying to show how a sinner should accept the gospel offers of salvation.

"Suppose," said he, "any of you wanted a coat, and should go to a white gentleman to purchase one.—Well, he has one that exactly fits you, and in all respects is just what you need. You ask the price, but when told, find you have not enough money, and you shake your head.—No, massa, I am too poor, must go without," and turn away. But he says, 'I know you cannot pay me, and I have concluded to give it to you—will you have it?' What would you do in that case?—stop to hem and haw, and say, 'O, he's just laughing at me, he don't mean it.' No such thing.—There is not one of you who would not take the coat, and say, 'Yes, massa, and thank you too.'

"Now, my dear friends, God's salvation is offered you as freely as that; why won't you take it as freely? You are lost, undone sinners, and feel that you need a covering from God's wrath. If you could keep his holy law blameless, you might purchase it by good works; but ah, you are full of sin, and that continually. Prayers and tears are worthless.—You are poor indeed, and if this is all your dependence, I don't wonder that you are turning off in despair. But stop—look here! God speaks now, and offers you the perfect robe of Christ's righteousness, that will cover all your sins, and fit all your wants, and says that you may have it 'without money and without price.' O brethren, my dear brethren, do take God's word for it, and thankfully accept his free gift."

What impression the words had on the old man's colored auditors, I cannot tell, but as our group left the church, one of the ladies remarked to another, "What a strange idea that was about the coat!" "My dear friend," was the reply, "it suited my state of mind, rough and unpolished as it was, better than all Dr.—'s elaborate and eloquent arguments this morning. I am so glad that I came here. Is this the way I have been despairingly seeking for years? How simple! How plain! Free grace alone! Yes, I will take God at his word."

"Nothing in my hand I bring,  
Simply to thy cross I cling."

PRAYERLESSNESS.—Jerome has a tradition that the apostle James, from the frequency with which he knelt in prayer, contracted a hardness on his knees equal to the camel's. Whether that were true or not, is a matter of slight moment. But there are those, alas, who, by neglect of prayer, contract hardness of the heart. The question whether this be true of you, reader, is only another form of the question whether you are in a state of salvation. Prayerless feet have never yet taken hold on the way of life. No man can have a well-grounded hope of acceptance with God, who does not abound in prayer. You may feel safe without it, but in spite of that feeling, you are infinitely unsafe. If you do not sigh for the spirit of prayer attributed to James weep for the peril of your soul. "He that lives without prayer, or prays without life, hath not the Spirit of God." "When God pours out His Spirit upon man; then man will pour out his heart before God."—Relig. Herald.



## The S. W. Baptist.

TUSKEGEE, ALA.:  
Thursday, Feb'y 12, 1863.AGENT.  
B. B. DAVIS, of the "Book-Emporium," Montgomery, Ala., is our authorized Agent, to receive subscriptions and dues for our paper.

## Notice the Red Cross (X) Mark.

Those whose terms of subscription are about to expire, will find on the margin of the paper a red cross mark. We adopt this plan to save the expense of writing and forwarding accounts.—We will give some two or three weeks notice in this way, so that subscriptions can be renewed. Look out for the Red Cross Mark.

## The Great Issue Involved in this Struggle.

There are two periods in the history of all revolutions when the great principles at stake are brought clearly to the surface. The one is at the beginning—the other is, when the end is at hand. In the midst of the struggle, these principles very often disappear under the cloud, like the children of Israel when they were "baptized unto Moses in the cloud and in the sea," but as that same host who entered that cloud and set at the one bank, emerged from them at the other, so with these vital principles—as the hither shore is approximated, and we begin to ascend the banks of our deliverance, they are borne aloft by the triumphant host, to vindicate before the world the integrity and righteousness of those who assumed their defence.

When this great struggle commenced, the Confederate authorities announced certain great principles to the world, upon the successful maintenance of which were suspended our very liberties and all the advantages of good government. As the combat thickened, it was to have been expected that new complications would be developed; that our enemies would seek by every artifice which systematized iniquity could invent to stigmatize us by placing us in false position, and keeping us there, as a pretext for their barbarities toward us; and that in meeting the myrmidons of hired thieves, robbers and murderers, which they were precipitating upon us, these principles would disappear to the popular gaze at least for a time. Indeed, the abolition government threw upon us the necessity of vindicating them, not by the force of reason, but by the force of arms. It was useless to reiterate them before a tribunal, dead to every sense of justice, and which can only be reached by the logic of artillery.—It would be literally "casting pearls before swine," who would instantly "turn again and rend us."

Among the many cherished principles involved in this great struggle, we select only one as assuming a degree of importance North as well as South, which cannot be mistaken. We allude to the rights of the States to resume their sovereignties when these rights are imperilled by Federal aggression. In the early history of the late United States, the whole subject of State and Federal relations was thoroughly discussed, and, as it was thought, definitely settled. The accession of the elder Adams to the Presidency, representing the Federal party as it was called, and the passage of the "alien and sedition laws," aroused the whole country to the fearful strides which the Federal government was making towards a consolidated government. Mr. Jefferson saw with alarm where things were drifting, and, aided by Madison and others, he set about attacking the evil in the only way in which it could be arrested, to-wit: through the Legislatures of the several States. The famous "Kentucky Resolutions," drafted by Mr. Jefferson, were passed in 1798. These resolutions constituted the creed of what was then known as the "Republican party." Similar resolutions, drafted by Mr. Madison, were passed soon after by the General Assembly of Virginia. They were sent to the Executives of each of the States, with the request that they should be laid before the Legislatures of the States for ratification or rejection. And it is a striking historical fact that all the Legislatures of the New England States and New York responded unfavorably to the views set forth in them. These resolutions declare "That whenever the general government assumes undelegated powers, its acts are unauthorized, void, and of no force . . . that the government created by this compact, [the Constitution] was not made the exclusive or final judge of the extent of the powers delegated to it—since that would have made its discretion, and not the constitution, the measure of its powers; but that, as in all other cases of compact among parties, having no common judge, each party has an equal right to judge for itself, as well of infractions as of the mode and measure of redress." On these principles, Mr. Jefferson was elected to the Presidency

twice, and with the single exception of the one term of J. Q. Adams, they substantially embodied the principles on which the government was administered until the accession of the abolition party to power under the despotism that now rules in Washington.

So much, then, for the history of the principle we are discussing—the right of the States to judge "in the last resort" of the mode and measure of redress against the aggressions of the general government.

Let us now see to what extent this principle is imperilled by the pending struggle. We have said that the accession of the abolition party to power was a direct infraction of this time honored principle—a principle we may add, which, had it not been conceded in the very infancy of the republic, the Union would have been dissolved half a century ago. The man who now rules the Yankee nation seems never to have formed any conception of State rights. He regards the States that were parties to the late Union as bearing the same relation to that Union, as the counties do to a State. For all practical purposes, he might just as well blot out all State lines, and State authorities, and consolidate the whole of his dominions under one central government. Indeed, it would seem, that he has already made some fearful strides in this direction. He has overthrown the constitution, suspended the writ of *habeas corpus*, filled northern prisons with the citizens of the several States that yet acknowledge his supremacy without even the forms of law, and without so much as a formal charge—*disregarding the existence of State authorities.* With a supple Congress to register his edicts, he has practically abolished the Supreme Court—and thus, to use a phrase of the coining of his own party, the Yankees have nothing but an "Executive government."—And this has been the order of things in "the best government the world ever saw," for nearly two years.

Is it at all strange, then, that thoughtful men in the northern States are beginning to consider where they are drifting? If there be any virtue in that people, must they not begin to enquire whether their State organizations can interpose any obstructions to this onward sweep of despotism? Already there are signs of a reaction in this respect which promises important results. This reaction is beginning to assume the most formidable proportions in the West, the very section from which we have been looking for it from the commencement. How it is that they have been so long in discovering that a party which sets aside one principle of the Constitution for any purpose, will set aside every other principle of that compact that stands in the way of their schemes, is to us inexplicable. But so it is. They never dreamed that a tyrant ruled in Washington, until they felt the impress of his heel upon their own necks. But the clanking of their chains has at length aroused them from their lethargy. Whether they shall be able to arrest the evil, and save their liberties, is yet to be seen.

Thus we see that the principle which gave vitality to this revolution in its very inception, though covered up for the moment by the deluge of blood and the smoke of battle, again rises to the surface, invigorated may we not hope, from its gory baptism, to begin again its heaven ordained career to shed increasing lustre upon our glorious Confederacy. Its appearance above the waves surely indicates that we have put the deepest "waters of strife," and that we are nearing the shore of deliverance. Let us hope that the worst is over, and that ere long the hand of our God will be so conspicuously displayed as that all our people shall bow in humble and grateful adoration to Him "whose right arm doeth valiantly."

What complications will yet arise in the West cannot now be accurately determined. Enough has transpired to show that both the people of the West and of the South are not averse to the formation of a league "offensive and defensive" at least with those States drained by the Mississippi river. Hints have been thrown out as to the possibility of some three or four of these Western States being received into our Confederacy. To this, it is hoped, however, the South will never agree. Let the Western States form a confederacy of their own, and expell New England, New York and Pennsylvania out of the pale of respectable society. They doped the West into this war, and now let them pay the penalty of the fraud.

We have barely space to hint at one other aspect of the principle we are discussing. When the full magnitude of the truth that the Union is dissolved, flashes upon the people of the Northern States, it is likely to lead to results that no statesmanship in that section can control—the entire disintegration of the Federal government. It is even now boldly declared in New Jersey, that they have no Union, and that the States are

now as they were before the adoption of the Federal Constitution—free to choose their own destiny. Western statesmen have as boldly declared, that the West must look out for herself in the general wreck of that government. And even in New York, whose capitalists have supplied the Washington despot with most of his money to carry on this war, and who boast that they have sent two hundred thousand soldiers to murder our people, eat out our substance, and steal our property, there are the signs of an early collision between the State and Federal authorities. Propositions come from various sources, to declare an armistice, and appoint a general convention to reconstruct the Union. They can meet, and reconstruct as they choose. We have no concern in the matter, as we have a government of our own, adapted to all our wants.

On the whole, this contest will settle the principle for generations, and it is hoped for all time, that the people of the States have the right, in the last resort, to decide upon the mode and measure of redress against the oppressions of the general government, to resume their sovereignties, and provide such guarantees for the future as to them shall seem best. The settlement of this principle will more than compensate us for all the blood and treasure expended in this war.

## Vicksburg and Port Hudson.

All eyes, North and South, are now turned, with anxious solicitude, to these two points. If the Confederate troops hold them, against the combined attacks of Grant from above and Banks from below, the West will be obliged to relinquish the contest, and accept as a boon what they will have failed to extort as a right, to-wit: the free navigation of the Mississippi river.—From present indications, however, the enemy is likely to give us a much more serious struggle for these points than we had supposed. It is more than likely that Grant's fleet will succeed in passing Vicksburg by means of the canal he is cutting across the neck of land opposite that city. And should he succeed, it will throw the entire burden of the defence of the river upon Port Hudson. We have some fears that Port Hudson is not prepared as well as could be desired for such an attack. Our defenses there, we suppose, have been mainly constructed to meet the lower fleet; and if this be so, we will have but little time to erect defenses against the upper fleet. The object of the enemy, no doubt, is to make a combined attack upon one point at a time. This will weaken us at least one half, while it will double their power. We have strong hopes, however, that we shall hold both of these points. Port Hudson is said to be as well fortified as Vicksburg, and as the ferocious bombardment of the latter place for weeks failed to make any impression whatever upon our defenses, it is hoped that Port Hudson can withstand any force that they can bring to bear upon it. A few weeks, or perhaps a few days, will decide the matter.—In the mean time, let no Christian restrain prayer for the gallant soldiers engaged in the defence of these important points; for should they fall into the hands of the enemy, it would be the most serious blow yet inflicted upon our country. The whole of the West with its immense supplies would be cut off from us. The truth is, we cannot afford to yield them.

## A Tract for the Soldiers.

At the request of Bro. Dickenson, we will collate the materials for a Tract, as they have appeared in our paper, in regard to our late lamented bro., the Rev. N. D. REXFORD. We shall send on the matter in a few days, and so soon as it can be printed, our soldiers will have the pleasure of reading a Tract entitled, A MODEL CONFEDERATE SOLDIER.

## The News.

It is not expected in the columns of a religious newspaper that all the items of the present revolution should be noted. Since our last issue nothing of importance has transpired. The division sentiment, and the confusion, in the Northern mind increases; also desertions and demoralization in the Yankee armies, at every point, is going forward rapidly. Let the South thank God, and take courage, rush to the army, fill up the ranks, repel the enemy a few months longer, and our independence will be secured. Now is the time to prevent a long war. Prevent the enemy from having success and the war will close at an early day.

For the South Western Baptist.

## Good time to pay Debts.

Good time to pay debts! Capital time! There never was a more propitious time to than the present. Treasury notes are abundant—all kinds of produce are selling at enormous prices—and the good old Scripture injunction reads just like it always did. "Owe

no man anything; but to love one another." Turn to Romans 13:8, and read it for yourself. Then if you have not already paid your debts, go right straight to work to get them all paid; and I vouch for it, you will feel good one time more. Reader will you do so? HINTER.

SWEET WATER, MARENGO CO., ALA.,  
January 28, 1863.

DEAR BRETHREN: I never intended the S. W. Baptist should cease its well come visits to my house. I got in arrears through neglect. I ought to have forwarded my subscription before leaving home for the army 12 months ago, but did not, and it was discontinued during my absence. I offer no complaint against you, you did right; I know you could not during such times sustain yourselves but by the prompt pay of your subscribers. Most nobly have you weathered the storm so far, and I feel sure you will to the end.—And begging pardon for my past neglect, I promise in the future to be more prompt. I have been sent home in consequence of ill health, and though I may not be able to serve the cause of Christ and my country in the army, shall do what I can at home.

Enclosed you will find eight dollars, five of which for arrearages, and three for the year 1863, for which please forward me my old friend the S. W. Baptist. And may you for the noble manner in which you have sustained the Banner of Jesus, and cause of Southern independence during those dark and bloody times, receive the special favor of Him who unfurled the first, and now by his overruling hand is sustaining the second, is the prayer of your bro in Christ Jesus.

P. E. K.

From the Religious Herald.

## Revival in Lynchburg.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—One of the most remarkable religious meetings which has distinguished the present times, was held with the Baptist church and congregation at Lynchburg, and closed exercises on the 12th of December.

For some time previous to its commencement, the pastor of this church had manifested a most unusual anxiety for a revival of religion among his people. Special requests had been made to brethren and to churches abroad that they would offer up prayers and intercessions on their behalf. His sermons and lectures had been of a more practical character, tending to show the connexion between the spiritual agency of the church, and the conversion and salvation of mankind.—In the course of public events, the providence of God had congregated a large number of young men, connected with the Confederate service, at Lynchburg—many of them from homes of piety, the objects of tender solicitude and all of them the proper subjects for religious effort. In view of this fact, it was proposed, in conference between some of our refugee brethren from Alexandria and brethren of this church, that in addition to the ordinary meetings of the week, a special prayer meeting should be held on the afternoon of every Thursday. The efforts employed in these meetings soon furnished evidence of how deeply was felt the necessity of the baptism of the Holy Spirit. The afternoon of Lord's day, the 20th of July, on which occasion a large number of brethren had assembled for prayer, will not soon be forgotten. It was the commencement of an evident and decided interest. These meetings continued to extend their benign influence to many hearts, until the first Lord's day in August. During the absence of the pastor at the District Association, the brethren resolved to hold meetings every night. On his return the pastor of the church affirmed, that he felt he was walking in the midst of a new element. From this time through all the after stages of this meeting, it assumed a most remarkable uniformity of character;—no great excitement, no material decline in interest but a deep and solemn work of the grace of God, which has extended its blessings to many a happy spirit, now rejoicing in the hope of a blessed immortality. Seventy three have been baptized, of whom thirty-eight were connected with the Confederate army, and others are still serious.

The meeting continued about four months, during which time the pastor, Elder H. W. Dodge, was aided by the labors of a large number, and many of the most efficient brethren in the ministry of the church: Brethren G. W. Leftwich, G. W. Harris, A. E. Dickinson, J. W. Jones, Thos. Roberts, Thos. Johnson, J. C. Hamner, E. Roach, O. Tyree, A. B. Brown, V. Settle, J. Marders, J. Dillard, Home, Plunkett, D. Witt, Drs. Ryland and Barrows, D. M. Warton, J. C. Clopton, and Chaplain J. L. Johnson, who preached the last sermon in the meeting, and rendered efficient service, during all its progress.

As I was only an occasional visitor to the meeting, I heard but a small portion of those who occupied the

pulpit. Never, I trust, shall I forget the sermons of Dr. Burrows, of your city, on that occasion. The church was crowded with anxious hearers during his stay, and such exhibitions of divine truth could not fail to have their effect. The sermons of Bro. Tyree who followed him, were, as usual, deeply solemn and effective. The interest in the congregation continued, the number of the serious increased, and the state of things while he was there seemed to approach a period of decided moment. The visit of Dr. Ryland, the former and most esteemed pastor of this church, had a happy effect upon the meeting. And when it is remembered that such brethren as Dickinson, Witt, Roach, Thos. Johnson Hamner, Roberts, Leftwich, Settle, and others, labored here in my absence, it may well be supposed there was much interesting in these exercises to which I am unable to allude. But before I close this article, which I fear will be too long, I desire to refer to a few particulars which may be of some use to others.

First, the untiring zeal of the pastor of this church. With three public meetings during the day to attend, his pastoral duties and private affairs, and always occupying his pulpit when aid could not be obtained, he was, at the expiration of four succeeding months, unwearied in his labors, and anxious to continue. If such pastors lead the way, what may not the churches do?

It is also worthy of notice, that those brethren in the church at this place who bore the highest responsibilities in business—men of the most enlarged secular engagements, were those who could generally find time to attend upon the house of God. One of these brethren in this church, during these four months, it was said was absent from the meetings one time only. Nor did they merely go to fill their seats. There were men of modest habits who would shrink from a little parlor circle discussion, who would take the public stand, read and expound the word of God, enforce religious duties and encourage their brethren to renewed zeal in the precious work. Such examples are worthy of praise and imitation. And here permit me to say, it cannot be doubted, that this church now deserves, in many respects, to be classed among the first churches of the denomination in this State.

But it would not be proper to close these remarks without referring to the aid furnished in this meeting by brethren from other denominations. Let a babbling world say what it may about sects and sectarian ends, the disinterested zeal with which brethren from other denominations labored in this meeting, with the many similar cases, proves that there are those amongst them who feel that there is a common cause, a common Saviour, and a common vocation in the house of God, when necessity requires for all who love our common Lord. One good Presbyterian brother, particularly, was here during the larger portion of the meetings; and his many fervent prayers, pious and intelligent exhortations will not be soon forgotten, for he rendered the brethren cheerful and efficient aid.

And finally, Messrs. Editors, let the results of these meetings, and all similar cases, but incite our brethren to increased anxiety and greater diligence for the salvation of the soldier. See what numbers through the streets of our cities, and swarm around our smaller towns and villages. They came to bare their manly bosoms to the threatening storm which our enemies have raised to overwhelm us. Many of them are from the homes of pious friends, where they were the objects of sanctified affection and tender care. It was a Christian mother who kissed the trembling tear from their infant cheeks in those days when she taught them to clasp their little hands in prayer, and when they were wont to gaze into her sweet face and propound curious questions about God, and heaven, and eternal things. Now they are far from these domestic scenes and borne on by the strong current of popular dissipation, exposed to almost every temptation and every vice, they talk of heaven of God no more. What shall become of them? This horrid war must soon end. The shrieks and shouts—the defeats and victories, and all the bloody horrors of the battle-field with all grief and anguish it has scattered through ten thousand domestic circles around us, will soon be recorded by the historian among the things that were. But the disastrous influence of the war upon the young men of our country, unless prevented by the grace of God, will not end here. It will be traced the long line of succeeding years in the unavailing sorrows of disappointed and heartbroken friends, and its ruinous effects upon society. Now, while our own State is made the theatre of action, and vast armies linger upon her soil—while thousands by disease and casualty are brought to our homes and towns, and in the neighborhood of our churches, our responsibility is in-

creased. Could we reach them by religious tract, or the circulation of religious paper amongst them, or preaching of the word—could they enlist as good soldiers for Christ after having won bright honors themselves and their country in the present contest, they would still contending for another, a more glorious victory, long after we shall have laid away in the grave. Let every Christian patriot, then, send out his prayers after them, and if he be, go himself, like the distinguished women mentioned in Scripture, leave her Saviour at the well at Sychar, and went in pursuit of her friends Samaria, that she might bring them behold glorious things in Christ.

[From the Christian Index.]

## "A Home of Rest."

Far away, in a sunbright clime where sorrow, pain and death are enter, is rest for weary mortals. But sed thought to earth's suffering children. Christian reader, when tossed to and fro, friendless and weary of life's cares and pleasures, how soothing the words of the blessed Saviour. "Let not your heart be troubled. In my Father's house are many mansions; I go to prepare a place for you, and will come again and receive you to myself, that where I am, there you may be also." Jesus knew that, very often, we would be troubled, and almost cast down, so he left us such precious promises to comfort and sustain us; but best of all, is the promise of eternal happiness and rest—rest from all the vexations and cares of life. This thought cheers the dying saint. With an eye of faith he sees far away beyond Jordan, the promised home, the haven of rest, peace and joy; and his willing soul would fly away to be "forever with the Lord." Yet this mansion of rest is not for any and all—only those who have believed in the blessed Saviour and followed him through evil as well as good report, who, like Paul, as the time of their departure draws near, can exclaim, "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord the righteous Judge shall give me at that day."

To any who love not the Lord Jesus, I would say, "Strive to enter in at the straight gate, for straight is the gate and narrow the way, that leads to that bright home, where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest."

ALICE.

Jan. 13th, 1863.

REV. J. R. KENDRICK, D.D.—The Southern Lutheran states that this brother, late pastor of the Citadel Square Baptist church, Charleston, S. C., has accepted a call to the Baptist church, Madison, Ga.

REV. DR. LORD.—President Lord, of Dartmouth College, has an article in the Cincinnati Enquirer, justifying the institution of slavery, denouncing abolitionism, and charging it with being the cause of the war. So writes "a brother" to the Central Presbyterian.

THE BIBLE IN BATTLE.—Rev. W. R. Gaultney writes to the Biblical Recorder, that, during the battle at Fredericksburg, he saw a large number of soldiers reading their Testaments with deepest interest, while lying in the entrenchments awaiting orders. He witnesses the same every day in camp.

ALMANAC FOR THE ARMY.—The Sunday School and Publication Board has in press an Almanac for the soldiers, prepared by Rev. G. B. Taylor, Staunton, Virginia.

AFRICAN MISSIONS.—Elder R. H. Stone, missionary of the Southern Baptist Convention to Central Africa, writes from Abeokuta, March 28th, that our mission house at Ogomishaw had been destroyed in a very large fire which took place there some time before, and that Bro. Reed, our missionary in O., had been sick. Of Abeokuta he writes: "As to our prospects, I do not think they have ever been so good since the establishment of the mission as they are at this time. Since our arrival at this station, in March of last year, twenty-six converts have been baptized. Several others have professed conversion, but I am waiting awhile to see if they act consistently. Many others are seeking a knowledge of Divine things. From ten to twelve women, who have as yet made no profession of religion, are usually found in Mrs. Stone's Sabbath School class of female converts."

ELDER J. B. HARTWELL, CHINA.—The Louisiana Baptist says, that Elder H. in a letter, dated April last, "emphatically endorses the Confederate States, and expresses his amazement at the tyranny and usurpation of the Abolition government of the United States. He is prosecuting his work with tokens of good, though the Chinese rebellion and the war waged on account of it, materially interrupt missionary operations. His arrangements for carrying on his work, are ample for its continuance till 1863."



## AT AUCTION IN TUSKEGEE

WILL be asked to put highest bidder on Monday the 24 day of March next, at the public sale and commercial auction of the lot of land, bounded by Main, Palms, situated on the lot adjoining the lots of Maj. W. G. Swanson, Maj. Callahan and others, the lot contains seven (7) acres, five (5) woods. The house contains eight (8) rooms, and all conveniences for a family; there are out-buildings for a large stock of horses, and of all quality, there is also a new falling mill of good water on the place. Also, that large Store on the North side of the Public Square, lately occupied by McQueen & Howard, thirty three (33) feet in front, and one hundred and fifty (150) feet deep, fitted up for a Grocery Store. Terms cash hereon on the day of sale.

Feb. 1863. JAMES H. HOWARD.

**BRILLIANT LIGHT.**  
**M**ESSRS. BARTLETT & ABERCROMBIE have just received a new supply of excellent  
**TEREBENE,**  
 which burns in ordinary Kerosene Lamps, making a light equal if not superior to the best Kerosene.  
**LAMPS** for the same may be had at the Drug Store of  
**BARTLETT & ABERCROMBIE,**

Jan. 9, 1862. (Jan 20)

**THE BLOCKADE IS BROKEN UP!**

MR P. L. BARRY, late conducting mill at the Palace Mills, Columbus, Ga., has now leased the **Tuskegee Steam Flour Mills**, formerly owned by John E. Daviso and has altered the entire Machinery for the manufacture of Wheat and Corn in the best possible manner. Farmers may rely in sending to these Mills their Wheat and Corn and getting in return Flour and Meal in quantity and quality as I give all my attention to the grinding myself.

P. L. BARRY.

Tuskegee, Ala., June 30, 1862.

**VALUABLE**

**TOWN PROPERTY FOR SALE**

**T**HE subscriber offers for sale a three-story Brick Building, situated in one of the most prominent places in town for business.

The building is new and well arranged for a Drug Store, having a basement running the whole length of the building.

Also a desirable Dwelling, containing Eight Rooms with all necessary Outbuildings; also about twenty acres of land attached to the lot, upon which is well enough to supply a family for years.

JOHN B. BILERO.

Nov. 20, 1862. Tuskegee, Ala.

## Notice to Planters.

I DESIRE to purchase all the Hogs suitable to kill, that I can. Our soldiers are living on Beef, and have been for some time, and it is absolutely necessary for their health, that a change be made. Those having any surplus of Bacon or Pork, or Lard, will perform an act of patriotism by bringing in all they have of either or these articles to spare, and I will pay the market price for them.

M. M. COPELAND.

**Executors' Sale**  
By virtue of an order granted to the undersigned by the court in the estate of Rebecca A. Grimes, deceased, will be offered to sell on the premises the following described land belonging to said estate, to wit: The N. E. 1/4 of Sec. 24, T. 22 N., R. 10 E., N. 10 W., of the N. E. 1/4 of Section 24, Township 17, Range 22, N. 10 W., to take place on the third Monday in February, at 10 o'clock, A. M., 1868.

**TERMS.**—The sale will be on a credit until the first January next, for note and approved security. Executed and attested at the City of Montgomery, Ala., this 1st day of Feb'y A. 1868. 31-4  
J. J. PARKER, Executor.

**The State of Alabama—Macon County.**  
**PRIMATE COURT—SPECIAL TERM—2d OF FEBRUARY 1868.**  
THIS day came H. H. Grimes, Executor of the will of Betsy M. Adams deceased, and filed his account

rent and neighbors, evidences of and statement for a  
settlement of the same: It is ordered that the 2d 1st  
day in March 1863, be appointed a day for making  
settlement; at which time all parties in interest can  
appear and contest the same if they think proper.

WM. K. HARRIS,  
Judge of Probate.

Feb. 5, 1863. 2t-Paid \$4

**The State of Alabama, Macon County**

PROBATE COURT, SPECIAL TERM, 22d DAY OF JANUARY, 1863.

**T**HIS day came Branch Ligon, Administrator of the estate of Wm. M. Ligon deceased, and filed his account current and vouchers, evidences of and statements for a final settlement of the same. It is ordered that on Monday in March 1863, be appointed a day for making said settlement; at which time all parties in interest can appear and contest the same if they think proper.

Jan. 29, 1863. Paid \$1-25. Judge of Probate.

**Notice to Creditors.**

**E**TTERS of Administration on the estate of Martin Jackson deceased, was granted to the undersigned by the Probate Court of Macon county on the 24th of January 1863: Notice is hereby given to all persons

**JAMES C. BASKINS,**  
Jan. 29, 1868. 6w-Paid \$3.50 Administrator

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**Administrator's Notice**  
To be published on the 17th day of January

That Letters of Administration were granted to undersigned by the Probate Court of Macon County the estate of Thomas A. Nuckols, late of said county, ceased: And all persons indebted to said estate make payment to me, and all who have claims against said estate will present them to me within the time scried by law, or they will be forever barred.

FRANCIS M. NUCKOLS,  
Administrator.

**Administrator's Notice**

It is hereby given, that on the 17th day of January, 1863, Letters of Administration were granted to undersigned by the Probate Court of Mason county, the estate of James B. Nuckols, late of said county ceased: And all persons indebted to said estate will pay to me, and all who have claims against said

Jan. 22, 1883. 6w-33 60

**NOTICE.**

THE undersigned was appointed Administrator of the estate of Anson Davis, deceased, on the 7th of instant, by the Probate Court of Macon county, Alabama.

ALL persons having claims against said estate will  
there present the same within the time prescribed by  
or the same will be barred. N. S. GRAHAM,  
Jan. 16, 1863. 6w-23 50 Administrator

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**NOTICE.**  
LETTERS of Administration having been granted  
to the undersigned on the 6th day of July, 1862, by  
Honorable Wm. K. Harris, Judge of Probate of the

Co., on the Estate of James A. Bullock, deceased.  
 Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims ag  
 said Estate to present them to me within the time  
 scribed by law or they will be barred.  
 S. J. W. BULLOCK, Adm  
 Jan. 1 1863. 6w-\$3.00.

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**Broke Jail.**

ON the night of the 20th of December 1862; a  
from the Jail of Macon county by breaking  
of one of the windows, a negro man named BEN, c  
colored, about six feet one or two inches high  
sai boy was owned by Amos Haguly, and was in  
Jail for assault with intent to kill Dr. Keller. A li  
reward will be paid for his apprehension.

THOMAS L. MCGOWEN

Deer 20 1862. Shw

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**RUSSELL CO. ADVERTISEMEN**

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**NOTICE.**

**L**ETTERS of Administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Bradbury Teasdale

the Judge of the Probate Court of Russell county, on  
26th day of January 1903: All persons having a  
claim against said estate will present them within the time  
prescribed by law or they will be barred.

WM. A. J. WHITE,  
OSWELL ALLBRIGHT,  
Feb'y 5, 1903. 6w-Paid \$3.50 Administrators

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**Executor's Notice.**

BY virtue of an order granted the undersigned on the 8th of December 1862, by the Honorable the Court of Russell county, for the appraising and adjusting the estate of Thomas Nelson deceased; and hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to forward and make payment; and those who have against said Nelson to present them within the time fully prescribed:

THOS. H. GARDNER

Feb'y 5. 1863. 6w-83 50

**NOTICE.**  
LETTERS of Administration on the estate of W. Conway deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Probate Court of Russell county, 6th day of October 1882: Notice is hereby given persons having claims against said estate, to present them within the time prescribed by law or they will be forever barred.

**NOTICE.**  
LETTERS of Administration on the estate of Margaret, late of Russell county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Probate Court, a small commission on the 13th instant. Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against said estate to

these within the time prescribed by law or they  
 barred.  
 Jan. 22, 1868. 61-88 50  
 JOHN NOBLE  
 Administrator

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**NOTICE**  
 Letters of Administration on the estate of W.  
 C. Russell deceased, having been granted to the  
 undersigned by the Probate Court of Russell county,  
 24 February, Notice is hereby given to all persons  
 having claims against the estate of the deceased to  
 present them to the undersigned within the time  
 prescribed by law or they will be forever  
 barred.

**NOTICE.**  
ALL persons indebted to the Estate of G. W. Brown, late of Russell county, deceased, are notified to present their claims against said estate to present them within the time prescribed by law or they will be barred.  
JOHN NOBLE,  
Administrator.  
Jan. 22, 1893. 61-33 29

required to make immediate payment, and those demands against said Estate, are required to prove same, duly authenticated, in terms of the law.

H. C. BROWN, Adm'r.

Jan. 1, 1948. Sw-Paid \$2.00.



The Family Circle.

The Silver Dollar.

Nellie was on a visit to her aunt in the country. She was a poor child; but her aunt had money. Nellie often wished she was rich like her aunt, and thought how many nice things she could buy. She had often seen the box where her aunt kept the money, and wished she could look inside of it; but her aunt would not allow anybody that privilege.

One day her aunt went out to ride, and left Nellie alone. All at once she thought of the box, and recollected having seen her aunt go to it, and hang up the key in a dark corner of the room. "Now," thought Nellie, "I can see it inside." She didn't stop to think whether it would be right till she had climbed up in the chair and had her hand on the key. Then something said, "Nellie!" She instantly dropped her hold of the key, but said to herself, "There can be no harm in just looking in, if I don't touch anything." So she took the key and tried it. The box opened. Then she shut all the doors. What was that for? At last she went again to the box.

Presently she looked in. She wasn't going to "touch anything." She did, however. She took up the papers one after another, then a roll of bills, then another, till she came to a bag of eagles and half-eagles with smaller coin as big as five-cent pieces, all in gold. Now she had gone so far there's no harm in looking farther," thought Nellie. So she took up a larger bag, and began to untie it, and soon she untied it, and soon she held in her hand a bright silver dollar. How beautiful it looked. Nellie hadn't seen so much money in all her life, and she wondered her aunt couldn't give her some of it. She began to murmur against God because he had made her poor when her aunt was rich.

Nellie was tempted, not to keep the silver dollar, but to "hold it a while to play with," that was all. But she had not had it long before another temptation came, and then put it back. So she slipped it into her pocket, and carefully put back the bags and papers, putting the box and key where she found them. Nellie didn't intend to keep the dollar; she thought she could easily "put it in the box after she saw the carriage coming," so she ran to the window to watch for it. She was too late; her aunt had come.

"Oh," thought Nellie, "what shall I do?" Something said, "Keep it." Then she ran to hide it. How her cheeks flushed as conscience cried, "You have stolen." "You are a thief!" I can't tell how bad Nellie felt, but the big tears ran down her cheeks. "Oh," said she, "I'm so wicked." "I am a thief!" and she wept bitterly. "Confess it," something said; but she "wouldn't have her aunt know it for all the world," and she was afraid to look up to God. Oh, it was a sad hour for Nellie. A big weight was on her heart. It was too much for her to bear, and she cried aloud.

Her aunt heard her, and ran to see "what was the matter." But Nellie still sobbing as if her very heart would break. "Tell me, Nellie," said her aunt, wiping away the tears. "I am so wicked, and you won't love me—love me; nobody will; and God won't, stammered out Nellie. She couldn't say any more. Her aunt tried to pacify her; but in vain. At last she said I will tell it if it does kill me." So she confessed the whole, and her aunt forgave her. Nellie wished God to forgive her; so she ran away, and kneeling down by her little bed, told God all she had done. How relieved she felt!

Nellie is a woman now; but she never forgot, and never will. How we often run half way to meet the sins we hate. If anybody had told her beforehand she could ever be a thief, Nellie would have been very angry. The Holy Spirit can only make us strong in the right, and God gives his Spirit to every soul that humbly prays for it.

THE SHORT WAY TO WISDOM.—It is to be good, and to do good. Keep the eye single—the eye which does not look two ways at once, and want to go two ways to serve God and mammon—to be good people and had people, both at once. As stout old Joshua said, "as for me and my house, we will serve the Lord." That is the single eye which waits simply to know what is right, and do what is right.

Robert and his Mother.

As little Robert and his mother were detained at home one Sabbath by the severity of the storm, his mother requested him to take his Bible and read to her. "Oh, mother," said he, "why can't we have a meeting? I will read, and then you can explain it to me so that I can understand what I have been reading; and we can sing and pray, and have a nice time, can we not? Where shall I read? I am almost through Luke, all but the last two chapters; shall I begin there?" "I have no objection," said his mother. He read until he came to the verse, "To-day thou shalt be with me in paradise." "Why, mother, this wicked man did not repent until just before he died; then the Saviour took him to heaven.—Why need I be a good boy, I mean a Christian, till just before I die?" The Saviour will take me to heaven then." "My boy do you know how long you will live?" "No mother, how can I tell?"

"It often happens that you go to bed quite well, and before morning we are suddenly aroused by your having the croup; and sometimes you have it so severely, that if you did not get relief soon, you would die; do you think you could have time to think of God and your sins, and to repent, when you were suffering so much pain?" "I am afraid not," said Robert, seriously. "I once knew a girl," said his mother, "more rosy and healthier than you ever were, who went to bed perfectly well, and when her sister called her to breakfast, she could not wake her, for she 'slept the sleep of death.' We cannot tell when our time shall come. Do you not think it is best to prepare while you are in health?" "O yes, mother, I never thought that I might die suddenly; and if I love the Saviour when I am young, I can do something for Him, and then I shall be happier in heaven, shan't I?" Do our little readers think as Robert did?

A Cheerful Heart.

I once heard a young lady say to an individual "Your countenance to me is like the rising sun, for it always gladdens me with a cheerful look."

A merry or a cheerful countenance is one of the things Jeremy Taylor said his enemies and persecutors could not take away from him. There are some persons who spend their lives in this world, as they would spend their lives if shut up in a dungeon. Everything is made gloomy and forbidding. They go mourning and complaining from day to day, they have so little love, and are constantly anxious lest what they have should escape their hands. They always look upon the dark side, and can never enjoy the good. That is not religion. Religion makes the heart cheerful, and when the magnanimous principles are exercised, man will be happy in spite of himself.

The industrious bee does not stop to complain that there are so many poisonous flowers and thorny branches on its road, but buzzes on selecting honey where he can find it, and passing quietly by the places where it is not. There is enough in this world to complain about and find fault with, if men have the disposition.

We may travel on a hard and uneven road, but with a cheerful spirit, and heart to praise God for all his mercies, we may walk therein with comfort, and come to the end of our journey with peace.

FATHERS PRAY WITH YOUR CHILDREN.

A father once said, that he remembered his father taking him into a room alone and kneeling down and praying with him. Farther back than that he could remember nothing. But that prayer, though he was a very little child, he well remembered; and he often thought he owed all his hopes of salvation to the fact that he remembered nothing beyond that prayer. It made an indelible impression on his mind. "It was forty years ago," said he, "that I heard that prayer, back of which my memory cannot run. My father is dead and gone; but here I stand a witness for God, that He hears and answers prayer. And I beg of you fathers, pray with your little children, not in the family merely, but pray with and for them alone, and the Father who heareth in secret, will reward you openly."

NEVER SATISFIED.—Could you change the earth into a single lump of gold, and drop it into the mouth of avarice, it would only be a crumb of transient comfort, a cordial drop, enabling it to cry a little louder, "Give—give."

Who May be Baptized.

"You seem to be very busy thinking," said Mrs. Roland to her daughter Mary.

"Oh, mamma, I was thinking about the baptism we saw this morning.—What a beautiful sight it was! I thought the river never looked so lovely before. And, mamma, did you see how happy cousin Alice looked as she came up out of the water?—She whispered to me as we went into the church, 'Mary this is the happiest day of my life.' I think all who were baptized this morning must have felt the same."

"I think so too, my love."

"I wish that children might be baptized, mamma; how soon do you think that I shall be old enough?"

"That does not depend upon a person's age, my dear child. Do you remember what the Apostle Peter said to those who asked, on the day of Pentecost, what they should do?"

"Oh yes, mamma; he said, Repent, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ. Wasn't that it mother?"

"Yes you are right, and you remember too the answer of Philip to the Eunuch, who asked—"

"Oh, mamma, let me tell what he asked; I read it in the Sunday School lesson this morning. The Eunuch said 'See, here is water; what doth hinder me to be baptized?' And Philip said, if thou believest with all thy heart, thou mayest. And he answered, and said; I believe that Jesus Christ is the Son of God. Then they went down both into the water, both Philip and the Eunuch, and he baptized him."

"That is quite correct, my dear; you remember your lessons very well, and now do you not see what is required of those who come to be baptized?"

"I think I do, mamma. They must repent of their sins, and believe with all the heart on Jesus Christ."

"Yes, my child. And as soon as a person truly repents and believes, he may and ought to be baptized."

"Did you say seven years, mamma? Did you ever hear of a little child only seven years old believing in Christ and being baptized?"

"Yes, I know a young lady who is a sincere and devoted Christian, and who was baptized at the early age of seven. There were some who thought that she was too young to become a Christian, and to be baptized. But she was able to convince the members of the church of her repentance and faith in Christ; and when others went forward to be baptized, this little lamb of the flock was among the number. Fourteen years have since passed away, and she has given constant proof that she truly loves the Saviour."

"She must be very happy, mamma. She has loved God neraly all her life. How I wish that I were like her!—Sometimes, mamma, it seems to me that I love God with all my heart, and I feel very happy when I am really trying to please Him; but at other times I forget all about it, and I am as naughty as little girls who have never heard at all about the Lord Jesus."

"You must pray to God, my dear Mary, and He will give you a new heart filled with love to Him and with faith in our Lord Jesus Christ."

"I do try to pray every day, mamma, and this morning I learned a beautiful hymn, the first verse seemed made just for me. Do listen to it:

"Now that our journey's just begun,  
Our road so little trod,  
We'll come before we further run,  
And give ourselves to God."

That is what I want to do, mamma: to give myself to God. You know I am only seven, so I think my road is but little trod, and I want to give myself to Him now. Will not that be best?"

"It will indeed my darling. May God give you His grace that you may become indeed His child. Then you can go down into the water, as the blessed Jesus did, and be baptized in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost!"

The Little Boy that Died.

Not very long ago little children, I was called to stand by the dying bed of a little boy younger perhaps than many of you who will read this article.

As I looked down into the pale face of the silent sufferer, a great many thoughts came up in my mind, and I have determined to tell you what they were.

I thought how full this world was of death, at least one third of the persons who are born dying in childhood.

Then there must be a great many

children in Heaven; and God certainly has some very good and wise reason in taking so many little ones to their homes above.

Though so many children die, yet I have often thought their short lives were frequently full of instruction.

That of little Alexander Branch Stokes was quite different from the most of children: for from his very infancy he seemed like he was ripe for heaven.

He was gentle and kind to all around him. A harsh word seldom, if ever escaped his lips, and his cheek never burned with anger towards others. His brothers and sisters could kiss the hand of the little sufferer after he was dead, and say "This hand never struck me."

He always preferred the happiness of others to his own and yielded his wishes even to his younger brothers. This is very seldom met with in children and I hope dear young friends you will always remember it, and try and do likewise.

He was very obedient to his parents; more so than any child I ever knew.

"Father told me not," was always a good reason with him for not doing any thing it mattered not how much pleasure it might have given him.

He was a religious child. By this I mean that he was peculiarly fond of every thing connected with religion. During the time of prayers, when conduct by the writer, he always showed the deepest interest. He was also very fond of the Bible and its beautiful stories. His marked attention to the words of the minister was always a subject of notice.

While other boys were engaged in laughing and talking, his attentive eye and upturned anxious face showed an intelligent understanding of the Word far beyond his years.

As I look back upon the interesting life and peaceful death of this dear little boy, I cannot but think his heart must have felt at a very early period the influence of the Holy Spirit, and that he was really and truly "a child of God."

We are told the way the shepherds of the Alps mountain lead their flocks up to greener fields when those below are barren and naked, is to take a little lamb in their bosoms, and the whole at once follow the bleating of the little one.

This is it God deals with parents. He takes their little ones in His bosom in order that they may be drawn to the greener fields and summer skies of Heaven.

PHILIP BARRETT.

RURAL RETIREMENTS, VA.

How does the Lord Jesus Look?

Did you ever think of that, children?

We know something about his looks, when He was here on earth, because we know what He was. We know he was poor, and dressed in plain clothes; He wore sandals, instead of shoes, as we do now. (Ask your teacher what "sandals" are.)

Then again, we know He was gentle, patient, and kind—oh, how kind! And He was wise, as well as good, and just as brave as He was gentle, and pure from every fault and sin.—And we can think, can't we? how a man would look—what sort of a face he would have with such a heart as that.

Once more; we know he was full of sorrows and sadness here, because the Bible tells us so. It calls Him "a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief." And in those last cruel days, they made a crown of thorns, and put it on His head, and drove the thorns into His dear flesh. Why, I can almost see the blood starting under the sharp thorn-points, and shining on His sad forehead. Then the wounded hands, and the mangled feet: we can think of them, and fancy how our dear Saviour looked, when He came to die.

Now I suppose the Lord Jesus in Heaven in His glory, appears so as to put all in mind, some way that He died for sinners. You know John says, (Rev. 5: 6,) that He saw in Heaven "a Lamb, as it had been slain," which was our Redeemer. That is, there was something in His looks, or His dress, to make John remember that "He was led as a lamb to the slaughter," for our sakes.

And it is very sweet to me to think that our Lord wears the marks of his agony as a crown of glory. We can think what a noble face He must have, now that His sorrow is turned into joy, and His glorious love beams out, where there are none to mock, or tempt or slander Him. And above that face perhaps, we shall see a starry crown, shaped like the crown of thorns; and the drops of blood that

stood there when He died shall flash and glow more splendidly than royal rubies.

Shall we try to get there, dear children, and "see Jesus?"

Oh, happy saints, that dwell in light,  
And walk with Jesus, clothed in white!  
Safe landed on that peaceful shore,  
Where pilgrims meet, to part no more.  
[Sunday School Paper.]

George Washington.

The great George Washington fills a niche in the temple of fame, higher than any man that ever lived. His countrymen, and indeed the whole world delight to honor him: his birth-day is celebrated as a day memorable to earth: his statue has been reared time and again by ardent admirers; and while time lasts, his virtues and his good deeds will be the praise of all who can appreciate mental and moral worth, and unselfish greatness.

Our little readers may remember the anecdote we told them, last month, about the manner of George Washington honoring his mother, and how she said she "believed God would bless him for it."

Well the late great victory gained by our army over our enemies at Fredericksburg, Va., reminds us of the sequel to the story.

Fredericksburg, you should know, was the residence of Gen. Washington's mother, and on his way to Philadelphia, after the last grand battle of the war at Yorktown, where he captured Cornwallis and all his army, thus bringing the war to a speedy close, he stopped at Fredericksburg, to see his mother. He had not seen her for eight long years. O, what a joyous meeting it must have been! Cannons boomed, the bells pealed forth joyously, and the people came in crowds to see the great conqueror. The next day general La Fayette visited her humble dwelling, and in glowing language, spoke to her of the greatness of her son.

The mother's reply was,—

"I am not surprised; for George was always a good boy."

True greatness then, children must be founded on goodness. The good boy, George Washington, became the great and successful leader of armies, the President of the United States, and the most loved and honored man that ever lived. Will you not try to imitate his example?

Howard's Opinion.

As he was standing one day near the door of a printing office, he heard some dreadful volleys of oaths and curses from a public house opposite, and buttoning his pocket up before he went into the street, he said to the workmen near him, "I always do this whenever I hear men swear, as I think that any one who can take God's name in vain can also steal, or do anything else that is bad."

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. 1y

**GRAHAM, MAYES & ABERCROMBIE,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
Tuskegee, Macon County, Alabama.  
Will 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 opposite to the new building.  
October 15, 1862. 32-1

**GUNN, TRING & ARMSTRONG,**  
Attorneys at Law and Solicitors in Chancery,  
Will practice in the Courts of Macon, Russell, Chatham 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.  
Brick Office next the Presbyterian Church.  
Tuskegee, Ala. Jan. 19, 1863. 37

**J. H. CADDENHEAD,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Loachapoka, Macon County, Ala.,  
Will practice in Counties of Macon, Montgomery, Tallapoosa, Chambers, and Russell.  
June 15, 1862.

**MEDICAL NOTICE.**  
DR. W. R. DICKELL 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 9.15 a. m., connecting with a Train for West Point and Columbus.  
Second Train leaves at 11.15 a. m., connecting with a Train for Montgomery.  
Third Train leaves at 5 o'clock p. m., connecting with a Train for West Point.  
N. B.—No Train on the Rail Road connects with one passing Obelisk at 3.77 a. m. for Montgomery.  
July 24, 1862. G. W. STEVENS, 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. TOBBY, A. M.,  
Professor of Intellectual Philosophy.  
Professor of Chemistry and Natural History.  
**THEOLOGICAL DEPARTMENT.**  
REV. H. TALBIRD, D.D.,  
Prof. of Pastoral Theology & Ecclesial History.  
REV. T. W. TOBBY, A. M.,  
Brown Professor of Systematic Theology.  
**THE NEXT SESSION.**  
The next session will open on Tuesday the first day of October, 1862.  
In order to avoid the exigencies of the times young men and ladies will be admitted next session to pursue an irregular Course of Study, in 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 Drill and Lectures will also be continued, and the regular Classical and Scientific Courses will be maintained.  
**EXPENSES.**  
Tuition, per term, of 4 months, in advance ..... \$25 00  
Incidentals ..... 2 00  
Room and Board ..... 9 00  
Coal ..... \$6 00 to 8 00  
Board, per month ..... \$12 00 to 14 00  
Washing ..... 4 00  
I. W. GARROTT,  
President Board Trustees.  
J. B. LOVEACE, Secretary.  
Marion, Aug. 29, 1861. 3m

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 Condon Bonds of the Confederate States in payment of the Principal of all Subscriptions or Debts due to the Endowment Fund of the College, and that he be instructed to acknowledge letters and advices, 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, Elementary Geography with Spelling, and Practice in Reading ..... 12 00  
Grammar, (English) Written Arithmetic, Elementary Algebra, Latin commencing with the First Declension, History, Geography, and the above studies ..... 15 00  
Higher Mathematics, Physical Sciences, Latin, 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. 1f

Medical College of Georgia, AT AUGUSTA.

THE Thirtieth Session of this Institution will open on Monday, the 4th November next.  
Anatomy, H. F. CAMPBELL, M. D.  
Surgery, L. A. JONES, M. D.  
Chemistry, JOSEPH JONES, M. D.  
Modern Medicine and Therapeutics, J. P. CLARK, M. D.  
Institutes and Practice, L. D. FORD, M. D.  
Physiology, H. V. M. MILLER, M. D.  
Obstetrics, J. A. EWE, M. D.  
Adjunct Faculty, including: ROBERT CRAWFORD, M. D., W. H. DUNCAN, M. D., Clinical Lectures at City Hospital.  
S. H. GREGORY, M. D., Professor to Professor Anatomy.  
B. W. FORD, M. D., Demonstrator 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. F. HARVIN, Dean.  
September 19, 1861. 3m

IMPROVED

**NON-CORROSIVE, CONFEDERATE WRITING FLUID**  
Manufactured Wholesale & Retail, BY  
**W. S. BARTON,**  
TEACHER'S EXCHANGE,  
MONTGOMERY, ALA.  
Sept. 11, 1862. 3f

**ALABAMA MARBLE WORKS,**  
MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA.  
**NIX, YOUNG & NIX,**  
(SUCCESSORS TO W. W. HITCHCOCK)  
MONUMENTS, MANTLES, TOMBS, RAILINGS, GRAVE STONES, and Tablets.  
All Work Warranted to give Satisfaction.  
Feb'y 22, 1861.

**NO TASTE OF MEDICINE! BRYAN'S TASTELESS VERMIFUGE.**  
Children dying right and left!  
Mothers not as yet bereft!  
Know that worms never infest till this each other mortally!  
But the Vermifuge will save.  
Your pale darlings from the grave.  
MOTHER, MAKE YOUR CHOICE.—Is it the child or the Worm? Remember, a few doses of Bryan's Tasteless Vermifuge will destroy any number of worms, and send them away without pain. Price 25 cents. Cautely so. Proprietor, 15-Bowman Street, New York.  
Sold by  
J. C. POWELL, Tuskegee, Ala.  
July 26, 1860.

**NEW BOOKS.**  
EL FUREID, by the author of The Lampbrush. My Thirty Years Out of the Senate, by Major John Downing.  
The Marble Faun, by Nathaniel Hawthorne. A Budget, a novel of Deep Interest.  
Tales of Hapless Life, by T. S. Arthur.  
The Hebble of Good Society, a hand book for ladies. The Private Correspondence of Alexander Von Humboldt. The Mill on the Flouse, by the author of Adam Bede. A Life for a Life, by the author of John Halifax. Reminiscences of Rufus C. Baker, by Edw. G. Parker. Tynley Hall, by Theo. Hood.  
Mary Lamb, by the author of Grace Truman. And many other new books, just received and for sale.  
R. B. DAVIS, Montgomery.  
July 5, 1860. No. 20 Market.