

SOUTH WESTERN BAPTIST.

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HENDERSON & BATTLE,
PROPRIETORS.

For the South Western Baptist
Another Lily Gathered

BURN CORN, CONEUCH CO.
ALA., Feb'y 27th. 1863.)

What a lesson! A lesson that shows us what we may learn by considering the lilies of the field how they grow. Thus, He who clothes them will not only give us covering for our bodies, but will also adorn us with humility, meekness, patience, and every fruit of the Spirit, if we will but love, serve, and obey him.—*Sweet flower, Emma was its name; it has faded on earth; but now blooms forever in the Eden above.* God has taken this flower from earth, and removed it to the paradise above, that He might induce others to follow on and search those green pastures in that heavenly world above.

All such flowers which death rudely tears away from us here, is a glorious jewel forever shining in heaven. Every Christian friend that goes before us from this world of trouble, is a ransomed spirit waiting to welcome us to the e.

This Lily which has been gathered, to wit, Emma Lee, was not found wanting. She was too noble for earth, and the Lord in his wisdom, saw fit to transplant her in a brighter clime; where sin and pollution can not dim the lustre of the jewel. Ah! we loved her too fondly; but grief and bereaved friends; my darling Emma, is but another link in that golden chain, which binds your hearts to that heavenly choir: she is waiting to welcome you to the Christian's home, where parting is unknown.

Though dear, as thou wert, thou has left us, and thy mortal remains now sleep in the silence of the cold grave; yet thy cherished memory lives, and will still turn our eyes to heaven, and hope to meet thee there, where pain and sorrow are unknown, and the weary are forever at rest.

Emma's unobtrusive, graceful and agreeable manners, and clear perception, distinguished her at an early age as one possessing the happy combination of those social and intellectual accomplishments which so richly embellish the female character.

In all the relations of life, her virtues and excellencies were exhibited in all their loveliness, and she discharged, with filial affection, the duties of her hospitable home. Her natural and cultivated taste, and fine discrimination made her the agreeable associate of old and young. But above all, she was a Christian, a bright and shining light, reflecting in word and deed the love which was shed abroad in her young heart. It was her great pleasure, and she appreciated every opportunity of meeting with the people of God. In her example, she has left an enduring memorial of the characteristic of the Christian, rejoicing even in the darkest hour of her affliction, in her bright and exultant hope in the promises of God. But this Lily has been gathered into the fold of God; it is with the blessed Redeemer.

And now dear reader, a word to you before I close this little sheet.—Have you seriously thought or felt that you had an interest in the Saviour? or will you wait till some sudden stroke of God comes to alarm and distress you? Why wait till then? Perhaps the first stroke of God that will come upon you may be to summons you into a boundless eternity, and before the flaming bar of Jehovah.

Now reflect seriously upon eternity. Think not, it is an empty name. O! it is a place of great and awful realities; a place where you and I shall meet, and all who are now treading along with us the pilgrimage of time. There is God seated upon a throne of mercy, waiting to give life, to judge every one that passes from earth. There is heaven with all that heaven means; the region of eternal virtue and bliss. There is also hell, that lake that burns with

fire and brimstone forever; the fearful dungeon of the guilty sinner; the place of eternal retribution of all sin. Where then will you be when the eternal destinies of men are forever fixed? O! think, have you any title to the glorious mansions of heaven? Your friends are dead, or dying; the time must soon come for you too to die. Awake then to activity, while your day of grace remains. "Turn ye, turn ye, for why will ye die?" God alone, can prepare you to meet the Lily which has just been gathered, and Him, upon the sunny banks of sweet deliverance in peace.

And now I must say, farewell dear Emma, my child, farewell for a while! So long as reason and recollection are continued to your Pa, so long will he cherish a lively sense, a tender recollection of your piety to God, and thy gratitude and affection to others. Nor will he cease to indulge a hope that thy consistent life, and tranquil happy end, may be remembered by others to the glory of God and the animating of their own souls to ruin, like thee, the race that is set before them, that they too, may obtain a crown of life.

Soon dear reader, will that sunrise which is to be the last in your calendar, the last you will ever see on earth. There is an hour fast approaching, when your expiring lips must turn pale, when the blush must forsake your cheeks, when your limbs must quiver, and your pulse forget to beat: a moment when the crimson current in your veins will be still, and your deathless spirit be on the wing for endless glory or eternal woe. Then permit me to say in the language of Christ, "Be ye also ready."

"Daughter, thou art gone to rest;
Thine is an early tomb;
But Jesus summoned thee away;
Thy Saviour called thee home."

Geo. L. Lee.

For the South Western Baptist.

The Glorious Ensign.

The ancient Jewish ensign, was a long pole at the end of which, were iron bars which held fire, the light, shape, &c., of which denoted the party to whom it belonged. All armies ancient and modern, were, and are, in possession of an ensign or banner. Likewise the children of God are not destitute of an ensign. Isa. 26. Again it is said, Christ was an ensign to the people, and to it shall the Gentiles seek; Chap. 11: 10.

Christ compares his own lifting up, to the raising of the brazen serpent. John 3: 14. Hence, Christ draws his children as men follow an ensign.—Christ is: and I, if I be lifted up will draw all men unto me. Hence Christ is the Christian's ensign.—Again our ensign is not colorless. Behold the blood stained stripes on our banner. See it as it is raised on an ensign-pole on calvary. See it as it trails in the dust from thence to Joseph's sepulcher. But then behold with what resplendent glory, it is raised from thence, and borne by angels away to the New Jerusalem, there exalted high above Kings and Monarchs—see it as it floats in the breezes of God's love.

Christian, march under those colors, and thou shalt be brought into the banqueting house, and His banner over you will be love.

FAITHFUL.

LABOR IN PRISON.—The unfinished "History of the World," by Sir Walter Raleigh, was the fruit of eleven years' imprisonment. That work leaves us to regret that later ages had not been celebrated by his eloquence. It was written for the use of Prince Henry, as he and Dallington, who also wrote Aphorisms for the same prince, have told us; the prince looked over the manuscript. Of Raleigh, Hume says: "They were struck with the extensive genius of the man, who, being educated amidst naval and military enterprises, had surpassed in the pursuits of literature, even those of the most reclusive and sedentary lives; and they admire his unbroken magnanimity, which at his age, and under his circumstances, could engage him to undertake and execute so great a work as his 'History of the World.'" He was however, assisted in his great work by the learning of several eminent persons—a circumstance which has not been noticed.

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

TUSKEGEE, ALA., THURSDAY, MARCH 26, 1863.

(From the Baptist Banner.)
A Conversation About Dancing.

NUMBER 1.

"Look here, uncle Arthur! There is something I want you to tell me." "Perhaps I don't know." "Oh, yes you do. You know everything about the Bible. Mother always says, when I want to know anything, 'Ask your uncle Arthur.'" "Well, what have you to ask uncle Arthur now?" said the old man, as he drew the little girl closer to his side and put on his spectacles to peep into the little Testament she held in her hand.

"I want to know all about these meats offered to idols, and making my brother to offend, and all that.—Here it is, in the 8th chapter of 1st Corinthians. Our teacher told me to read it, and tell her all about it at the Sabbath-school to-morrow.—I have read it over twice, but, Uncle, I don't know what it means. I wonder what made them put such things in the Testament, unless it was just to bother little girls like me."

"The Holy Spirit had nothing put in there but for some important end. This chapter teaches us a very useful lesson. But I suppose it was placed there more for your mother's sake than yours; at least she needs the lesson just now more than you do.—If you will go and read it to her, I don't think she will say another word about sending you to dancing-school. And if your brother Thomas had read it, he would hardly have engaged in the dance, night before last, at Colonel Jones' party, though it was 'just to make out the cotillion.'" "Why, uncle Arthur! It don't say a single word about dancing. You don't see the right place. Here it is. It is all about meat and flesh, and idols, and—"

"Oh yes, I see the place and I read it just as you do. But to me it talks a great deal about dancing and other foolish and worldly amusements. But stop a moment—I hear your mother coming. Wait till she comes in, and then we shall not be interrupted."

Mrs. Sinclair, the mother, was a splendid woman, in the prime of her matronly beauty, but much less proud of herself than of her children. She was a professor of religion, and a member of the Light-street church in the city of Bx, very punctual in her attendance on preaching, and liberal in her contributions to all objects of Christian benevolence. In the judgment of charity, she must be accounted a true Christian—though in some things, of late, Uncle Arthur thought she had gone far out of the way. Her husband was a man of the world and much engaged in business. Their relatives and friends were mostly fashionable people, who felt that dancing, card-playing (when there was no betting), and the like were innocent amusements, and that the skill to engage in them was a desirable accomplishment. They had never had either dancing or card parties, at their own house, but their son had often attended both, previous to the present winter, and found great pleasure especially in the dance.—Last fall, however, there had been a revival of religion in the Light-street church; and Thomas Sinclair had been, as he and his friends believed, truly converted to Christ. He had learned to love the prayer-meeting more than the ball-room, and the Bible more than a pack of cards. He enjoyed religion. He had sweet communion with his Saviour and loved the people of the Lord. The church had high hopes concerning him. But about the time of the Christmas holidays, there had been some social parties to which he had gone, and where dancing was unexpectedly introduced. He had no desire to engage in it, but had been overpersuaded to do so. He went home sad and when he knelt to offer up his accustomed prayer before retiring to rest, he found no words or heart to pray. He fancied it was because he was weary; but in the morning it was no better. There seemed to be a cloud between his Saviour and his soul, and many days he had walked in darkness. His hope was dimmed and at times most gone. He felt that

he had done wrong, but when he mentioned it to his mother she told him that dancing was no where forbidden in the Word of God, and, in fact, that it expressly said somewhere that was a time to dance—so it could not be wrong to dance just to make out a set, or at a party of friends.—She would not have him go to ball; oh no, that would be quite sinful—people would talk about it since he was a member of the church; but she herself had danced many a time, and thought if people never did anything worse they might easily be forgiven. This conversation to some extent silenced his conscience, but it did not restore his peace. He had indeed resolved never to dance again, but this resolution he had broken only two nights ago. Since then he had been less troubled, and he had been almost determined to dance as often as he had the opportunity.

Mean time a dancing-school had been opened in the neighborhood, and some of Mrs. Sinclair's lady friends had insisted that she should send Bettie—Uncle Arthur's little pet, to whom the reader was introduced at the beginning of our little story.

Uncle Arthur had been watching for a favorable opportunity to talk with his sister on the subject, and now little Bettie had created it for him.

"Oh, mama! what do you think?" she exclaimed as the good lady came in and resumed her accustomed seat in the corner.—"Uncle Arthur says this 8th chapter of 1st Corinthians tells about my going to dancing school; but I can't find a word about it."

"Oh, Bettie, you don't know your uncle as well as I do. He can always find more in the Bible than any body else. I think he ought to have been a preacher."

"Preachers, more than any one else, ought to be careful, sister," said the old man, "that they don't find in the Bible any thing that is not there."

"You don't pretend to find anything against dancing in the Bible, do you, brother Arthur?" "Certainly I do."

"How comes it, then, that Solomon said there was a time to dance? I think it was Solomon."

"Yes, Solomon did say it; and his father David found the time and actually danced, in the fervor of his religious joy, before the Lord, as he brought back the ark, and, having done so returned to bless his household. But your dancers in these days dance before the Devil. God is never so far from their thoughts as when they are dancing. With them it is no act of religious worship, but one of worldly amusement. They neither pray God's blessing on it before or after engaging in it. Would it not be a strange proceeding if one should open a ball by prayer? Do you expect your dancing-master to call on God to bless his lessons to the future usefulness of your sweet little Bettie, and the salvation of her precious soul? Can you take the dear child aside when you have dressed her in all her finery—and, kneeling down beside her, say, 'O Lord, my Saviour, who hast given me this precious immortal soul to train for heaven: Thou knowest that it is for Thy glory and the honor of Thy name that I am about to teach her to dance; and I pray that Thou wilt give skill to the dancing-master, agility to her little feet, and make these lessons the instruments of our mutual growth in grace, and her salvation from the temptations of the world, the flesh and the devil, so that we and her companions in pleasure may be enabled to dance our way to heaven and sit down with the angels to praise Thee forever!'"

"Oh, brother Arthur! You know I never thought of doing such a thing."

"But you can pray God to bless other studies."

"Uncle Arthur, I don't want to go to the dancing-school. But what has my Sunday-school lesson to do with this?"

"Oh, a great deal—as I will show you, when I shall have first convinced your mother that the good of your soul and the glory of God do not require you to be taught to dance."

"Wy, brother Arthur, you talk as if you thought I was a simpleton! I never pretended that it was essential or even very important. I only thought it was innocent, or at least not very wrong, and might be indulged in without any serious injury.—But the way you talk about it actually frightens me."

"Well, if it is only innocent and indifferent, and so a thing which may be done or not—as you think best—I am prepared to talk about the chapter."

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

Pious Reflections in the Morning.

The solemn stillness of the morning, just before break of day, is fit and friendly to the cool and undisturbed recollection of a man just risen from his bed, fully refreshed, and in perfect health. Let him compare his condition with that of half the world, and let him feel an indisposition to admire and adore his Protector, if he can. How many great events have come to pass since I have slept! I feel my insignificance. The heavenly bodies have moved on; the great wheels of nature have none of them stood still; vegetation is advanced; the season is come forward; fleets have continued sailing; councils have been held; and on the opposite side of the world, in broad noonday; business and pleasure, amusements, battles and revolutions, have taken place, without my concurrence, consent or knowledge. Great God! what am I in this world! An insect—a nothing!

How many of my fellow-creatures have spent the whole night in praying, in vain, for ten minutes sleep; how many in racking pain, crying, "Would God it were morning!" How many in the commission of great crimes! How many have been burnt out of house and home! How many have been ship wrecked at sea, or lost in untrodden ways on the land! How many have been robbed and murdered! How many have died unprepared, and are now lifting up their eyes in torment! And here stand I, a monument of mercy, the living, the living, to praise God! O Lord, thou patient and merciful Being, unto Thee will I look up; I will bemoan the vices and sympathize with the distresses of my fellow-creatures; I will try this day to show my gratitude to my Preserver, by taking care not to offend Him.

To Young Men.

There is no object so beautiful to me as a conscientious young man! I watch him as I do a star in the heavens; clouds may be before him, and will beam again; the blaze of others' prosperity may outshine him, but we know that though unseen, he illuminates his own true sphere. He resists temptation not without a struggle, for that is not a virtue, but he does resist and conquer; he hears the sarcasm of the profligate and it stings him, for that is the trial of virtue, but he heals the wound with his own pure touch. He heeds not the watchword of fashion, if it leads to sin; the atheist, who says, not only in his heart, but with his lips, "there is no God," controls him not, for he sees the hand of a creating God and rejoices in it. Woman is sheltered by fond arms, and guided by loving counsel, old age is protected by its experience, and manhood by its strength; but the young man stands amid the temptations of the world like a self-balanced tower. Happy he who seeks and gains the prop and shelter of Christianity.

Onward, then, conscientious youth! raise thy standard and nerve thyself for goodness. If God has given thee intellectual power, awaken it in that cause;—never let it be said of thee, he helped to swell the tide of sin, by pouring his influence into its channels. If thou art feeble in mental strength, throw not that poor drop into a polluted current. Awake, arise young man! assume the beautiful garments of virtue! It is easy, fearfully easy to sin; it is difficult to be pure and holy. Put on thy strength, then; let thy chivalry be aroused against error; let Truth be the lady of thy love—defend her.—*Southern Rose.*

Persecution in China.

A letter from London, dated in October last, gives the following intelligence from China:

In Pekin, while the Roman Catholic priests are allowed to carry on their work boldly and openly, without any daring to make them afraid, the Protestant religion is prohibited.—Dr. Lockhart, a medical missionary, is permitted to reside there, and to heal the sick, but not to preach the gospel. And in some of the provinces, missionary operations are put down, chapels leveled with the ground, and the houses of converts broken into, and their property confiscated, without the slightest interference of the eternal government or the local Mandarins.

Meanwhile, in other parts of China, chiefly at Amoy and Canton missionary work is carried on with encouraging success. The English Presbyterian Mission, originated by the Rev. William Burns, (the friend of Robert McChesney, has been especially owned of God. One of the missionaries died some years ago, a man of remarkable piety and devotedness, as well as talent. He had left bright prospects, in the worldly sense, behind him in going to China; but he never wavered, and ere he went forth, he made a disposal by will of a handsome hereditary estate, the interest of which, at this day, is helping to succor and sustain missions in China.

Gen. Pillow and the President.

Gen. Pillow recently made a speech to planters in Alabama, to induce them to permit their slaves to enter Government employ as teamsters, etc. To show that he was not asking them to make sacrifices that he himself would not make, he told of his own losses—400 negroes, four gin houses worth \$10,000 each, 100,000 pounds of bacon, 2000 hogs, 500 head of cattle, his houses and plantations destroyed and desolated, and 2100 bales of his Cotton burned by his own Government.

He stated that Gen. Sherman had written him a letter, couched in very polite language, offering to return his negroes to him, and to indemnify him for all his losses, if he would abandon the Confederate service. His answer was:

"General, whilst I thank you for your courteous letter, let me say to you, the property your Government has taken from me was my own.—Your Government has the power to rob me of it, but it is too poor to buy me." Concerning President Davis, he said: "The President is the very man for the position he holds; if he cannot conduct us through this revolution, no man could; he is a man of delicate form, but of large brain and patriotic heart, and eminently qualified in every respect for the Chief Executive of this Confederacy." Although he thought the President had not done him justice, yet he preferred him for President to any other man. We were not now fighting for President Davis, nor for any other man, but for our rights as free men; and as for himself he would, if he had it to do over, vote for Jefferson Davis for President, if he knew that he would place him in a dungeon during this whole war.

The *Southern Christian Advocate* says such remarks evince a noble and unselfish patriotism, that sets the country above self, and we take pleasure in recording them, and recommending them to the notice of whatever selfish churl may be looking to his own gain and honors, rather than to his country's weal.

DEATH OF CHILDREN.—Leighton thus wrote, on hearing of the death of a child:

"Sweet thing, and is he so quickly laid to sleep? Happy me! Though we shall have no more the pleasure of his hisping and laughing, he shall have no more the pain of crying, nor of being sick, nor of dying. Tell my dear sister, that she is now so much more akin to the other world; and this will quickly pass to us all.—John is but gone an hour or two to bed as children used to do, and we are undressed to follow. And the more we put off the love of this present world, and all things superfluous beforehand, we shall have the less to do when we lie down."

The S. W. Baptist.

TUSKEGEE, ALA.: Thursday, March 26, 1863.

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

AGENT FOR THE S. W. BAPTIST.—The Rev. A. BROADBENT, employed by the Colportage Board to collect money for Testaments and tracts for the soldiers, is also authorized to act as agent for the S. W. Baptist.

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.

Col. Henry Talbird.

Soon after the battles of Murfreesboro', Tenn., Dr. Talbird returned home to recruit his much impaired health.—The labor and hardships of the last summer and winter campaigns in Kentucky and Tennessee had told sadly upon his constitution. His Regiment—the 41st Ala.—under his discipline and management, had secured a reputation second to none perhaps from our State. Four times it measured arms with our vandal enemies, and in every instance has it borne itself most gallantly under its intrepid leaders. At the storming of Bridgeport, the capture of Hartsville, and the two battles of Murfreesboro' on Wednesday and Friday, the 31st of December and the 2d of January, no Regiment rendered more effective service.

It is due Dr. TALBIRD to say, that no man in our State has made more sacrifices in this contest, personal and pecuniary, than he. Filling an office at the opening of the war which honorably exempted him from military duty—being President of Howard College,—and being over the military age—he cheerfully relinquished the one, and disdained to plead the other, bade adieu to a happy home, and entered the service, first as Captain of a company, then as Colonel of a Regiment; and has purchased to himself a name in the history of this terrible war which must ever endear him to his numerous friends and his fellow-countrymen. Many a pious heart has followed him in his perilous career, beseeching the Father of mercies to preserve his valuable life, and restore him to the institution over which he presided so long and ably.

S. B. Convention—Where shall it be held?

We observe that the second Baptist Church at Atlanta, Geo., and the Baptist Church at Columbia, S. C., have each invited the approaching session of this body to meet in their respective houses of worship. A private letter to us from Richmond, Va., says that we ought to "meet the Virginia brethren half way," and that Columbia would be about central. That would be true, if we were to leave Texas, Arkansas, Louisiana, and Mississippi out of the account; and we suppose that for all practical purposes now, we might leave out all the territory beyond the Mississippi river. We hope that some brethren from Mississippi and a portion of Louisiana will attend. Perhaps, however, considering all things—the brethren who are likely to attend, facilities of travel, and the most vital interests of the Convention, Columbia is as convenient a place as could be settled, and we are perfectly willing, should the Boards so determine, to meet our brethren there. This is a time when no private interest or convenience should be consulted. All we say is, that whatever is done, should be done quickly, so that due notice can be given to all that contemplate attending.

Read, and Act Wisely.

We publish this week the circular of his Excellency, Governor SMOTHER, together with one from the members of Congress from this State, in regard to the planting of a large provision crop the present year. The question of our success or failure in this fearful struggle, under God, is in the hands of our farmers. The Governor of Georgia, prompted by the stern demands of patriotism, has convened an extra session of the Georgia Legislature, to modify the law of that State, passed only a few months since, so as still further to restrict the planting of cotton. Again we repeat that if not a seed of cotton were planted this year, it would, with God's blessing, seal our independence.

Liberality and Avarice.

The higher moral virtues can only be claimed after circumstances have thoroughly tested them. A man may think he is liberal because in seasons of prosperity he gives to some objects of his abundance. Another man may be pronounced avaricious simply because, in prosperous times he takes care of his interests, and accumulates rapidly. It is only when the day of trial comes that the true character of each stands out. Produgality is just as little akin to liberality, as avarice is to economy.

True liberality consists in giving and taking with proper regard to persons and circumstances. A benefaction bestowed upon the unworthy—the slothful and the indolent—though it may relieve for the time being very great suffering, yet it may also prove a curse to the giver and the receiver. It may encourage the idleness of the donee, and lay a kind of implied obligation upon the other to repeat the gift indefinitely. Whatever promotes idleness in any community, is a public curse. Whatever comes easily is apt in the end to be lightly esteemed. A benefaction, in order to accomplish the greatest good, must be bestowed in a proper spirit, it must be given to a proper object, and at the right time. If we give with indifference, as Socrates says, "we make prostitutes of the graces, who are virgins." We must in this, as in all other duties, scrutinize thoroughly the motives by which we are actuated. If any sordid motive vitiate the action, we deserve no more for it than if the same motive had led us to withhold the gift. In other words, a man is prized for any liberal action more for the virtue which prompts it, than for the deed itself. For this reason, the widow in the gospel is commended by our Savior more for casting in a penny than the rich who cast in of their abundance. The principle from which an action flows always determines the moral value of that action.

A proper choice in the objects of our favor is no less necessary than that we should be impelled by a right motive. A wise, discriminating judgment should be joined with, and rightly direct, the benevolence of the heart.—The most worthy objects are generally those who ask least. The loudest beggars are most frequently the least worthy. It is related of one of the kings of Macedonia, that he presented a golden goblet to Euripides who never asked it, and refused to give it to one whose importunities for it had disgusted him, saying that the one was worthy of it though he had never asked it, and that the other was worthy of asking and not of obtaining it. It is in the quiet abodes of contented poverty that we are sure to find the objects most worthy of our kind sympathies. "The cause which I knew not, I searched out," says Job.

Nor less important is it that our benefactions be well timed. "He gives twice who gives promptly," is a wise saying. A gift appears magnificent at one time, when at another the same gift would be contemptible. When Dr. Johnson was about bringing out the first edition of his Dictionary, he applied to an English nobleman for his patronage. The application was treated with silent contempt: the work was published, and immediately bought up: another edition was called for: the nobleman tendered the philosopher his aid; but the time had passed at which it could be servicable, and the doctor informed the nobleman that when a man was drowning, he needed assistance; but when he had reached the shore, it was useless to encumber him with aid.

The spirit of avarice is just the opposite of all this. It has none of the milk of human kindness to which you can appeal. It sees no object of suffering and want which can relax its grip upon its hoarded treasures. No circumstances of time or place can lift it from the mire and dirt in which it grovels. The sight of hapless widowhood, of gaunt and haggard poverty, make no more impression upon its stolid soul, than a puff of wind upon a stone wall. The cry of destitute orphanage is but as the piteous bleatings of the lamb in the ears of the wolf. The most wide-spread scenes of distress which war, famine and pestilence can present, furnish but so many reasons for tightening its grasp upon its wealth. The avaricious man is not to be trusted in any of the relations of life. As a citizen, he is a canker upon the body politic. As an officer, the country is never secure from his peculation and treachery. Rest assured, it is not without reason the word of God has declared that "the love of money is the root of all evil." Let every good citizen enter upon the work of purging this giant vice from our country. Unless it is exterminated, or at least materially circumscribed, it is the base passion which will dig the grave of our young republic. Let the home army fight this monster with more determined bravery than our gallant soldiers are fighting our enemies in the field; for we have ten times more to dread from it, than from all the myrmidons of Northern vandals.—"Agesilaus ascribed to Xenophon in finally more glory for crushing this base passion from his heart, than for beating down the walls of the enemy." "He that ruleth his spirit is greater than he that taketh a city."

That man may last, but never lives, "Whom much receives, but nothing gives;" "Whom none can love, whom none can thank." "Creation's blot, creation's blank."

For the South Western Baptist. Acknowledgements.

Received of Friendship Bap. Church, Ala., for Indian and Domestic Missions, per Rev. J. J. Cloud, \$26. From Macedonia Baptist Church, Butler Co., Ala., for Army Missions, per Rev. T. M. Bailey, \$12 15 M. T. SUMNER, Cor. Sec.

For the South Western Baptist.

DEAR BRETHREN: Last Sabbath I buried in the liquid grave three interesting converts,—two soldiers and one citizen. The ordinance was administered in the baptistry of the St. Francis Street Church, and was witnessed by a large and solemn congregation. The preliminary services were conducted by Rev. Dr. Teasdale, of Columbus, Miss. His remarks upon the occasion were exceedingly appropriate and forcible, and were listened to with profound attention. Six or seven more—all soldiers—will be baptized in a few days. The Lord grant us a rich harvest everywhere among the noble defenders of our Southern homes and altars.

Yours in Christ, J. B. HAWTHORN.

For the South Western Baptist.

A few days at Fort Gaines.

BRO. EDITORS: I furnish the following letter of our Missionary, bro. Holman, which gives an interesting account of his visit to Fort Gaines. Bro. H. is supported from contributions of the Eufrasia Association, and is doing a noble work for our soldiers in this State.

M. T. S. Cor. Sec.

Fort Gaines, Ala., Feb. 16, 1863.

DEAR BRO. SUMNER: I have a little leisure and will give you a brief sketch of a Sabbath at Fort Gaines. To appreciate it a few words of history are necessary. The soldiers composing this Garrison arrived here, June 17th, 1862. One Alabama company excepted, they are all from Georgia. They have had neither chaplain nor missionary since their location here. There is no minister, nor has there been, in their ranks, or among their officers. But a very small number of commissioned officers are professors of religion; a much larger number give painful evidence of their great need of religion. Among the private soldiers were several who had been accustomed to public prayer in their respective churches at home. A prayer meeting was established and maintained for sometime with interest. After the lapse of some months this Garrison was divided, and one portion sent to another post. Unfortunately for those remaining, most of those upon whom these meetings depended for their interest, and I may say, their existence, belonged to the division that was re-evoked. The meetings were suspended, and have not since been resumed.

Previous to my visit only two sermons, I am informed, have been preached on the island, since the location of the present garrison here; and but a small portion of the soldiers heard these. About two thirds, or three fourths of them, have not heard a sermon for more than eight months. As might be expected, where so many are congregated in such close contact, with much leisure time, no ministerial influence, no Sabbath and other religious observances, depraved nature had but little restraint, iniquity abounded and the love of many waxed cold. For a few went out from the faithful, furnishing painful evidence that they were not of them. Most of the accustomed military exercises were suspended on that Sabbath, yet there were no signs of Sabbath. It was a day of sport to most. Games at ball, marbles, cards, quoits, etc. etc., pleasure parties, whooping, hollowing, cursing and swearing and such like, made up the routine of Sabbath exercises. Intemperance alone seemed to be under restraints. The Sabbath was a high day to Satan—but a sad day to a few who seemed to be striving to maintain their integrity.

Such was the state of things here on my arrival, as represented by those who had a right to know. I knew no one here—no one knew me. The names of only two on the island were known to me—Col. Smith commanding the Post, and Capt. Goodwin; the latter of whom I had been informed was a pious man—a Baptist; to whom I sought an introduction through Capt. Campbell, of Fort Morgan, who accompanied me to Fort Gaines. So soon as the object of my mission was known I met a most hearty welcome. Perhaps very few strangers have visit-

ed the island who have been more gladly received. I informed them that other engagements would allow me to remain only two days, and during that time my services were at their command. Some consultation was had in relation to a place for holding meetings. The Quarter Master, who is a Baptist, suggested the loft over the stable which is spacious, and contained sufficient lumber to make seats. The suggestion was adopted, and a sufficient number volunteered to adjust the lumber for seats. At candle light we had a large and attentive audience. A more hungry congregation for preaching it has never been my privilege to address. At the close of the meeting I announced that I had some tracts which I would distribute to those who would come forward for them. The whole congregation gathered around me with outstretched hands, and eager countenances, and soon took all I had taken to the meeting, many going away unsupplied. On the next night, I preached to another full and anxious audience, and distributed the balance of the tracts and papers I had taken with me to the island, and yet was unable to furnish all. When I informed them that I must leave the following day and could preach no more, it seemed to fill them with deep sorrow, and not a few entreated that I should remain over Sabbath. On the following morning (Saturday) they renewed these solicitations. Felt that I could not resist them, yielding to their importunities and gave out appointments for that night and the day following.

SABBATH MORNING.

It was a beautiful, balmy morning. The sky was undimmed with the customary fogs—the sea breeze was soft and balmy as spring. The quiet calm of camp more resembled a Puritanic village than a Garrison of soldiers.—It did not seem like Fort Gaines. The beasts of burden were not harnessed for the accustomed draft—the negroes at work on the Fort had suspended their toil. The soldiers, except those on necessary duty, were quiet in and about their quarters. The usual Sabbath merriments were suspended. At the hour of ten a large congregation of soldiers and officers assembled for religious service. The exercises of the three preceding evenings had had a happy tendency in preparing their minds for some just appreciation of the privileges of this morning. I discoursed to them on "The resurrection of the just," and the importance of securing a part in it.—The earnest and serious attention afforded encouraging hope that the truth found a lodgment in the minds of many.

At 3 P. M. I addressed them again on the duties of Christians in camp.—At the close of which the question of holding a night meeting was submitted to them: They unanimously requested the meeting. At night we had the largest meeting of the series. To what extent serious impressions were made on the impenitent, I have no means of knowing. I called for no test. At the close of the meeting many exclamations like the following were heard from Christian lips: "Well, we have had a pleasant Sabbath to-day.—"Yes," another responds, "we have never seen the like before." Another adds, "This reminds me more of home than anything I have enjoyed since I have been in service." Another remarks, "This reminds me of seasons at old Concord Church," &c. &c. Not a few enquired, "When will you come again?" Others would say, "Do come again." "I wish you would stay with us all the time"—when you come again you must stay longer.—"I am so glad you came to us, I feel so much benefited by your visit," &c. &c.

Thus closed a Sabbath day's work at Fort Gaines. I do not remember when I have performed the same amount of labor with the same ease and satisfaction; certainly I never preached to a more willing people. We had no excitement. But there was a deep seriousness made by the truth, a marked change produced in the whole Garrison touching the observance of the Sabbath. A fixed purpose was formed on the part of Christians to resume their prayer meetings, and to discharge their duties as Christians with more fidelity, and earnestly strive to counteract the tide of iniquity that has been so long setting in upon them.

As there was no opportunity of leaving the island until Tuesday, we had another meeting on Monday night, which terminated my labors with them for the present.

To show their gratitude for my visit and labors, they made up quite a handsome amount of money and presented me as an earnest expression of their appreciation of those humble efforts for their good, which I respectfully declined to accept; assuring them that the kind feeling manifested in its presentation was ample satisfaction; and that I could not consent to receive money from soldiers who were sacrificing home and all that was dear to them for the defence of our common country,

and receiving only \$11 per month for that service. They reluctantly took their money back.

On Tuesday I bid them farewell.—Their parting words were, "Don't let it be long before you come back."

Yours truly, R. HOLMAN.

For the South Western Baptist.

Child's Index.

DEAR BRO. HENDERSON: Please alter the price of the Child's Index in my advertisement to:

50 cents per copy to one address, when four or more copies are taken.

One dollar for single copies.

Address, S. BOYKIN,

Macon, Ga.

I am determined to keep the paper going, and on good white paper; but must increase the price or lose money. When the war ceases I will reduce the price.

March 19, 1863. 51-paid \$4

To the People of Alabama.

The undersigned, your Senators and Representatives in Congress, desire to call your attention to a subject they deem of vital importance. The raising the present year of the largest possible quantity of provisions, and the raising of pork, beef and mutton for the supply of the army and support of the people, have become manifestly the duty of every citizen. The enemy have possession of some portions of our country well adapted to raising provisions. In other portions when in the possession of the enemy, they have damaged farms, houses and fences, plundered and appropriated stock, and destroyed farming implements, under a hope that if they could not conquer us by arms they could subjugate us with the aid of starvation. It behooves us, therefore, so to provide as to satisfy our enemies they are not to have the aid of short crops, and consequent want and suffering in their wicked attempts to subjugate, rob and plunder us. We have the soil and the labor if properly used to raise provisions and supplies in abundance. We urge you and each of you, in the present state of affairs to devote the soil and the labor at your command to the planting and cultivation of provision crops, such as corn, peas, potatoes and vegetables of all kinds; and that you raise pork and beef, so that our gallant army may be liberally fed, the people have abundance, and our servants be saved from want and suffering, such as has been the fate of those who have fallen into the hands of the enemy, left to decay, starvation and neglect.

Every cultivator of the soil is deeply interested in expelling from our lines the invaders of our homes, and this can only be done by raising supplies sufficient for the liberal support of all. Our true policy is to cultivate no cotton except to a small extent for home consumption, and devote the labor of the country to the raising of provisions.

We can venture to pledge you to such course of cultivation as the necessities of the country demand, and earnestly hope the people of all the Confederate States will follow your example.

C. C. CLAY, JR.,
W. L. YANCEY,
F. S. LYON,
J. L. M. CURRY,
JOHN P. RALLS,
E. S. DARGAN,
J. L. PUGH,
DAVID CLIFTON,
THOS. J. FOSTER,
W. R. SMITH,
W. P. CHILTON.

All papers in the State please copy.

The Christian Warfare.

Among the prisoners taken captive at the battle of Waterloo, there was a Highland piper. Napoleon, struck with his mountain dress and sinewy limbs, asked him to play on his instrument, which is said to sound delightfully in the glens and mountains of Scotland.—"Play a pibroch," said Napoleon, and the Highlander played it. "Play a march," it was done "Play a retreat." "Na, na," said the Highlander, "I never learned to play a retreat!" No RETREAT! should be the motto emblazoned on the standard of every Christian warrior, as he goes forth to battle, "not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places."

In a dreadful encounter between the French and the Russians, in which more than fifty thousand perished, both parties claimed the victory. What, then, is the historian to do? He will doubtless inquire, Who kept the field? And as these were the French, and the Russians withdrew, the former will be declared the victors. So of the Christian warrior; it is the keeping the field to the last, "resisting steadfast in the faith," till all the adversaries are withdrawn, that is to make him more than conqueror through him that loved us.

EPHES. VI. 13.—Wherefore, take unto you the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all to stand.

God Working for His own Sake.

That was a notable prayer which the Psalmist indited for the people of God: "Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy name give glory, for thy mercy and for thy truth's sake."

Israel had basked in the sunlight of prosperity; but now storms of adversity blew and beat on the land. Many of Zion's lovely places lay waste and clothed herself with mourning because of the desolation which had overtaken her. It was a time of sore affliction.—God had sent or suffered the proud waters to go over the souls of His people. But in the midst of the trouble which came from the Lord, they cried to Him for deliverance. It was on His agency—His power and love—that their trust fixed its earnest grasp.

They implored the interposition of God: but not for their own sakes.—Those who were enemies to Him, in their suffering, His name suffered.—"Where is now their God?" His people were more grieved by the reproach which was cast on His "excellent glory," than by the calamity which had fallen on themselves. They entreated Him to arise and make bare His arm, for the vindication of His character; to sweep away the clouds by which men sought to obscure His mercy and His truth; to justify and renew their triumphal song, "Our God is in the heavens—He hath done whatsoever He hath pleased"—Their trust fixed its earnest grasp on His agency, as exercised for His own name's sake. "Help us, O Lord, for the glory of thy name; and deliver us and purge away our sins, for thy name's sake?" Psa. lxxix. 9.

Such should our spirit be. When the condition of the church afflicts us; when we feel—or fear—that her cords are shortened and her stakes weakened; when God appears to be angry against the prayer of His people and to feed them with the bread of tears; when a benumbing formality seems to breathe torpor over believers, and the love of many waxes cold;—then ought our cry to be, "Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy name give glory." We ought to fasten our hope and stay our confidence on His power to bless the church as in days gone by. We ought to desire and to implore the putting forth of that power, supremely and in chief, for His sake; that men, though they cast out our name as evil, may learn not to blaspheme His name that his goodness toward us may be a praise and a glory to Him.

Especially now should this spirit go forth among the churches. There is little reason in why God should interpose on our behalf. Nay; in us, there is much reason why He should smite our hopes into the dust. But is not His own cause endangered and afflicted in our danger and affliction? Will not His truth and His name take detriment from our overthrow? Oh, then, let us entreat Him that He would find in Himself the motives of an early and signal interposition. Let us ask victory for the sake of peace, and peace for the sake of the prosperity it will bring to His work among us—the glory with which it will encircle His name throughout the earth.

Your Mother.

Young man, have you a mother living still on God's earth? What is she to you? An old woman with wrinkled face, and gray locks, and rustic, high-wasted dress, and form bowed and crushed together with the weight of years, altogether unbecomely to your fastidious eye. Ah, look again. Each of those wrinkles is a sublime poem of self-devotion; each furrow on that face, some long enduring care has ploughed; the silver lines in those dark locks have changed their hue in busy household thoughts; the patient toil of day, the wearying nightly vigils; and burdens borne for you, as well as others, have lain more heavily on her head than the pressure of years. Can there be mother face that can match that wrinkled face in sweet, spiritual beauty? Could painter limn, or sculptor chisel a form that should wear such grace in your eye, as that no longer youthful form? Do you touch any hand with such tender deference as that with which you lift that trembling clasp of age to your heart?

Where dwells this mother of yours? In the old early home, with but few of the voices that have once been musical there, left to cheer her gathering loneliness. The ashy gray evening is coming upon her. What lights do you keep burning there to drive the gloom away? Does the frequent post carry her filial greetings from you? Do little tokens, precious to her heart, not because of the cost, but of the loving remembrance they attest, go from your hand to hers? Does she know she is unforgotten in your bright, busy career? As oft as Providence permits, does your face break in upon her solitude? Are you repaying her uncheered age, the debt your early years contracted? The dear friends of long ago have most of

hem left her side; do you feel that, and feel for her? Does she have it to muse upon in the brooding hours of her long twilight, how thoughtful this great grown boy of hers is for her comfort?

She never complains of you, I know. That she would not do. But silently, like a cancer, neglect, your neglect would eat into her heart. Is she beneath your own roof? Has she the seat of honor, the largest convenience there? Does she feel in your way there? Are you more deferential to her will than even in childhood's days? To her does on voice ever utter impatience, your eye look reproach or anger? Oh, how soon will the inexorable gate ring its sharp clang between you! Then memory will sit down with you every evening to rehearse to you the story of your life—what you have been as a son! If you have brightened and gladdened that life's decline, that evening recital will be as celestial minstrelsy to your spirit. If there is one painful recollection, no grief can be so bitter as that in which you grow out, "oh, if she could but return!"

A TRADE A FORTUNE.—If parents would consider the welfare and happiness of their children, they would choose the virtuous mechanic, farmer, or honest trader, as companions and help mates, instead of the rich, who aside from their income, have no means of subsistence.

How often does this question arise, and from religious parents too, in choosing companions and suitors for their daughters? "Is he rich?"

If the daughter answers, "Yes, he is rich; he is a gentleman neat in his dress, and can live without work," the parents are pleased.

Not many years ago a Polish lady of plebeian birth, but of exceeding beauty and accomplishment, won the affections of a young nobleman, who having her consent solicited her from her father in marriage, and was refused.

My easily imagine the astonishment of the nobleman.

"And am I not," said he, "of sufficient rank to aspire to your daughter's hand?"

"You are undoubtedly of the best blood of Poland?"

HURRY IT OVER.—Hurry over your morning and evening services in your family! Is this the way? What I rob God—rob yourself, your wife and little ones? Who ever lost anything by giving sufficient time in the closet, in the praying circle, around the family altar? Beloved give yourself time, ample time for reading, singing, exposition and prayer, whenever you assemble for family devotions. Calculate on this; come prepared for this. Embrace these morning and evening services as seasons of refreshing, of soul-richness, to gain strength to impart strength. Take time, read, sing, pray, pour your soul, lift up holy hands, except a blessing; heavenly food, the food of angels.

PROSPECTIVE PUBLICATIONS.—The editor of the Literary Messenger has for some time past been engaged in collecting materials for two books to be entitled respectively, "Southern Heroes and Heroic Incidents," and "Humorous Anecdotes of the War." The materials already on hand are enough to form two volumes of respectable dimensions. It is the desire of the editor, however, to collect as far as possible, all the heroic incidents, and all the anecdotes and events of the war, with the view of getting from them the choicest only. The editor requests the assistance of all who are friendly to himself or the enterprise. He desires especially to obtain the names of those obscure heroes together with attested facts in regard to their deeds, who are apt to be overlooked by the general historian. Address G. W. Bigby, office of the Southern Literary Messenger, Richmond, Va.

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 how all his hopes of salvation were based on 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 he stands 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 hears in secret, will reward you openly."

Action.

The surest way, alike to confirm and strengthen a holy principle is to carry it out into practice. The very element and breath of life is action. Every gift and endowment whatsoever, whether of body or soul, whether natural or spiritual; improves by exercise; while

by guilty neglect it is impaired and enervated. Talents are increased by training; and "to him that hath shall be given; and from him that hath not shall be taken even that which he seemeth to have." The sword undrawn rusts in the scabbard; the limb unused shrinks and pines away; the slumbering fire smolders into ashes; standing waters stagnate, and breed corruption and malignant miasma; the languid blood of the sluggard, which no healthy impulse quickens, becomes thick and gross, creeps drowsily through his veins, and carries no strong pulsation of life to the limbs and to the brain. So the idle Christian is a feeble, pining, drooping Christian.

DEATH OF ALEXANDER.—When Alexander was at Babylon, after having spent a whole night in carousing, a second feast was proposed to him. He went accordingly, and there were twenty guests at the table. He drank the health of every person in the company, and then pledged them severally. After this, calling for Hercules' cup, which held an incredible quantity, it was filled, when he poured it all down, drinking to a Macedonian of the company. Portens by name; and afterwards pledged him again in the same extravagant bumper. He had no sooner swallowed it, than he fell upon the floor.

"Here, then," cries Seneca, describing the fatal effects of drunkenness, "this hero, unconquered by all the toils of prodigious marches, exposed to the dangers of sieges and of combat, to the most violent extremes of heat and cold, here he lies, subdued by his intemperance, and struck to the earth by the fatal club of Hercules." In this condition he was seized with a fever, which in a few days terminated in death.

No one, says Plutarch and Arrian, suspected then that Alexander was poisoned; the true poison which brought him to his end, was wine, which has killed many, many thousands besides Alexander.

MISSIONARIES TO THE ARMY.—The Domestic Mission Board of the Southern Baptist Convention has recently appointed by three J. L. Rollings and B. W. Whidden to labor among our soldiers on the South Carolina coast, and brethren D. G. Daniel, A. D. Cohen and W. H. Robert in Georgia.

Secular Intelligence.

Richmond, March 18.—Information has been received here that a skirmish occurred at Kelly's Ford, on the upper Rappahannock, between Gen. Fitzhugh Lee's cavalry and Pelham's horse artillery, and a body of the enemy, about 12,000 strong, under Gen. Stoneman. They succeeded in crossing the river at a late hour in the afternoon. Our force did not exceed 2,000. We have to lament the loss of Maj. Pelham of Alabama, and Maj. Folger of Virginia. The enemy were badly crippled and retired to the north bank of the Rappahannock, leaving their dead men and horses strewn along the road. They also left a hospital.

CHARLOTTE, March 18.—If no attack be made to-morrow, it is supposed that the enemy will wait fourteen days longer, for the next spring tide. The steamship C. A. Lypps arrived from Nassau this morning. She was chased last night by the blockaders who fired at her repeatedly. One shell burst over her deck hurting nobody.

RICHMOND, March 18.—An engagement occurred yesterday near the Rappahannock at Jackson Woods, within six miles of Culpeper Court House. The enemy was driven across the river with heavy loss. Our loss will not exceed 250 killed, wounded and captured. The enemy evidently contemplated a great expedition, but was completely foiled and discomfited.

Circular Letter to the Planters of Alabama.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Montgomery, Ala., March 16, 1863.
To the Planters of Alabama:

I recently caused to be published, for your information, the ninth section of the revenue law passed at the last session of our General Assembly, imposing a tax of ten cents per pound on all seed cotton thereafter to be made and gathered over twenty-five hundred pounds to the full hand. This heavy tax, was supposed to operate to prevent the raising of cotton beyond the quantity left free from taxation, but I desire respectfully to submit for your calm consideration whether the circumstances by which we are now surrounded, do not impose upon the planting community the duty of raising even less cotton than the law allows, and thus to insure an increased quantity of bread-stuffs and provisions.

If you will look to the map of the Confederacy, and trace the portions of Virginia, North and South Carolina, Tennessee, Georgia, Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas and Florida, which are now occupied by the enemy, you will see the extent to which our resources are diminished from this cause. It must be remembered also that a large portion of the adjacent territory is disturbed to a degree that will militate against its full and successful cultivation; that there are tens of thousands of strong arms wielding the sword instead of driving the plough; and that in addition to these large numbers which the stern necessities of war are transferring from the field to the camp thousands of others of our countrymen, who have been driven from their homes, are now within our lines without the means of support; and that all these causes while they operate to increase the demand for subsistence diminished or capacity for production.

Failing to accomplish our subjugation by the force of arms, and the power of numbers, the enemy has called to his aid the terrible appliances of want and starvation, and is carrying out this savage and inhuman policy by the wholesale larceny of slaves, the seizure of provisions, and even the destruction of agricultural implements. Are you the planters of Alabama prepared to aid in this policy by pursuing a course which may tend to its accomplishment? Look around you at this moment, when the crop upon which the poor must mainly depend is not yet planted, and behold the want and destitution which, notwithstanding the munificent provision made by public and private benevolence, is to be found at the hearth-stones of many whose legitimate protectors have fallen in battle or now fighting in the defense of our homes and property. Let us not deceive ourselves. The failure to raise the largest possible quantity of supplies the present year may bring disaster and ruin upon our cause. The soldier must be fed and his family provided for, and our home population, white and black, must be supported. The experience of the past and the necessities of the present give serious and solemn warning as to the future. Let not our armies which

have hitherto, by the blessing of God, proved invincible, be conquered or disbanded by the want of subsistence in their camps, or be demoralized by the presence of famine in their homes. These results can and will be prevented if the planting community realize their heavy responsibility, and discharge their full duty to the country. The Legislature of Georgia is called to re-assemble on the twenty-fifth instant to reconsider their late action upon this important subject; and the Confederate Congress, foreseeing the danger, have given timely notice of its approach by an earnest appeal to the whole country. The indications of a continuance of the war are so unmistakable, and the necessity of providing the means indispensable to its prosecution so urgent, that I have thought it not improper to unite in the appeal to that class of our population, through whose active energies and foresight alone those means can be supplied, and which of all others is the most deeply interested in the issue of the contest now being waged. And I sincerely trust that this appeal may not pass unheeded, but that the planters of Alabama, with united purpose, will devote their lands and labor to the production of subsistence for the people and the armies of the Confederacy.

While addressing you it is due to myself that I should advert to the heavy assessment made for slaves labor, teams, and implements for the construction of fortifications and works of public defense. The authorities whose duty it is to provide for the protection of the State, are doing every thing in their power to secure that result. The Legislature having placed under my control the labor of every able bodied male slave in the State for the accomplishment of this purpose, the people would hold me responsible if I failed to employ it so as to ensure the important object for which alone it was conferred to me. This can be done only by the cooperation of the State authorities with the military commanding the Confederate forces within our territory. This cooperation has been heartily given, and shall be afforded until we receive assurance from the department, to which that duty properly belongs, that the public defenses are as impregnable as skill, energy and labor and money can make them. The resources of the State have been appropriated, and in my opinion wisely appropriated to the advancement of such a result, and it must be accomplished, if possible, at whatever cost of treasure or individual inconvenience. Every call which has been made upon you has been forced by the demand and necessities of the occasion. The distribution of the burden among the various classes has been made as equitably as an impartial will could devise; and the local execution of the appropriate orders has been committed to agents recommended for their sense of justice, discretion, firmness and integrity. In the discharge of duties so delicate and yet so important, it was not to be expected that every act would meet universal approbation. Unquestionably mistakes may have been committed, and mistakes and errors will occur so long as public agents are men. It is simply a matter of impossibility to adjust public burdens by an exact and unvarying standard of perfect equality, and this truth should invite a cheerful acquiescence in all exactions made upon us for the achievement of success in a struggle for life.

Of course it is not within the scope of a communication like this to go into details, but it is not improper that I should say, that every practical measure which could be used by the State authorities has been employed to ensure the comfort and health and proper treatment of the slaves employed upon the public works. Many exaggerated reports have been circulated as to their sickness and want of subsistence, but I think I can say with certainty, that while receiving double the pay of our soldiers, they have been better fed, and that the sickness has not been as much as the average sickness amongst the same number of soldiers for the same period of time. For their subsistence hereafter at Mobile and upon the Alabama and Tombigbee rivers, I have recently been compelled to provide through State instrumentality, in consequence of notice from the Confederate authorities of their inability to do so; and the slave owners have as a general rule, readily and cheerfully responded to the requisition for that purpose.

I have uniformly recognized the principle, and urged its adoption, that in discharging slaves and teams the longest in service should be the first relieved, but owing as I suppose to the different localities in which they have been employed, the Confederate authorities have not always deemed it consistent with the public interests to comply with my request in this respect. The last heavy assessments however will be promptly discharged within sixty days from their arrival at the works, and it is to be hoped that some may be relieved at an earlier day. I have felt most sensibly the inconvenience to which the people of the State would be subjected by these heavy demands at most unpropitious season of the year, but they have been made by those who are charged with the high responsibility of protecting Alabama against invasion by the enemy, and who are duly impressed with the necessity of an early completion of those defensive works which are essential to success. With a knowledge of their character and efficiency, and a due sense of the importance of a prompt response to the call made upon the State for the necessary labor, I could not and would not hesitate a moment as to the course which duty required me to pursue.

Every precaution will be taken to secure the owners, both in North and South Alabama just compensation for the use of their property while employed in the public service; and if the Confederate authorities fail to provide it, their claims will be adjusted at the State Treasury.

No provision having been made by law for remuneration in case of the death of mules or negroes impressed, that question must be left for future legislation.

In conclusion I beg to call your serious attention to the resolutions recently adopted by the Lincoln Congress, notifying the governments of Europe "that the United States was now grappling with an unprovoked and wicked rebellion, which is seeking the destruction of the Republic that it may build a new power, whose corner stone shall be slavery; that for the suppression of this rebellion, and thus to save the Republic and prevent the establishment of such a power, the National Government is now employing armies and fleets, in full faith, that through these efforts all the purposes of conspirators and rebels will be crushed." These resolutions thus appealing to the anti-slavery prejudices of foreign governments, protest against any recognition of the Confederacy, on the ground that, based upon slavery as its "corner stone," it is unworthy of such consideration. And this Congress have further resolved, that it is their unalterable purpose that the war will be vigorously prosecuted until the rebellion shall be crushed. Thus these resolutions with the proclamations of Abraham Lincoln, and the dictatorial powers over the army and treasury with which he has been recently clothed by his abolition Congress, give unmistakable evidence of his wicked policy and purpose. Let the country be warned by these developments; and especially let the planters of Alabama, in view of the dangers which threaten the overthrow and destruction of their entire energies and resources in the future, as they have done in the past, to the firm maintenance of that righteous cause, upon the triumph of which depends all they esteem dear on earth.

Your fellow citizen.

J. N. GILLSHORTER.

The above circular one insertion in their weekly issues, and forward account receipted, to the Executive office for payment.

JOHN B. TAYLOR,
Private Secretary.

To the People of Macon County.

Having been solicited by prominent citizens from different parts of the county to run for the office of Judge of the Probate Court, made vacant by the death of Hon. W. K. HARRIS, I have consented to do so, and announce my name as a candidate to fill said vacancy. Should I be honored by the people with an election, I promise a strict attention to the duties of the office.

Our country being engaged in a war which is waged cruelly and relentlessly by our enemies, and which has caused and will still cause the death of many a husband in our land, and leave desolate the hearth-stone of many widows and their little orphan children to gather about the lap of their mothers and be sustained by the "little will" which may be left as an estate by their deceased husbands and fathers. How important is it, then, that the Judge of probate you elect, through whose hands these estates are to pass, should be such a man as will pledge himself to see to it that they go through the necessary forms of law with as little cost as possible to the estate? Such a pledge I make to the people of Macon county. I pledge myself, in the event of election, to the strictest economy in all the affairs incident to the office. Thousands of dollars could be saved to estates, to bless the widow and dry up the tears of the little ones, crying for bread, by the Judge of Probate being always ready to give instructions to administrators as to their various duties instead of sending them out to pay for advice. The office of Probate Judge thus being a father to the fatherless and husband to the widow, (so to speak), is an office of the greatest importance to the people at any time, and especially at a time like the present. I repeat, then, how important is it that you look well to the man for whom you may be desirous of casting your votes before you do so. It is a great consolation to a dying father to feel that his effects will be legally administered after him, and that his children and beloved wife will reap the reward of his toil and labor, without spending an orphan's share in the expenses of administration.

To tell you, fellow-citizens, the plain truth, I believe there is entirely too much expense incurred in the administration of estates, which could be easily avoided; which expense is in some cases entirely superfluous. The corrective is in your hands—elect those to office who will administer the matters pertaining to that office, on an economical plan. Such a plan, in the event of election, I propose to adopt. There may be others who may submit their claims to your suffrage, better calculated to carry out the policy I have but merely shadowed forth, than I am. If you think so, vote for them. I do not ask the office at your hands for personal aggrandizement! If this was my motive, I would far prefer staying in my office. But fellow-citizens, I do feel that such an office as this, which has been mentioned, ought to be practiced in our South Carolina, and which our lamented citizen and Judge, W. K. Harris, have been spared to us, would, no doubt, have been carried out.

Of my qualifications for the office I seek, I have nothing to say; that I leave to you. Numbers of you have long known me, some of you from my childhood. I have been engaged in the practice of the Law in this county for a little over nine years, and many of you are acquainted with my manner of doing business; I therefore, leave my claims in your hands, and shall be satisfied with the result of your decision. I am respectfully your obt. servt.

A. DILLARD.

March 19th, 1863. 24

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

The State of Alabama—Russell County.
I, GEORGE H. WADDELL, Judge of the Probate Court for the County of Russell, do hereby certify that the following is a true and correct copy of the will of Leonard G. Baldwin, deceased, as filed in my office on the 10th day of March A. D. 1863, granted to Cornelia E. Baldwin, who has been duly qualified and given bond as such, and is authorized to administer said estate.

Dated this 10th day of March A. D. 1863.
GEO. H. WADDELL,
Judge of Probate.

March 26, 1863. 1m-Paid \$2. Judge of Probate.

CHANCERY COURT.

13th District of the Southern Chancery Division of the State of Alabama.

THOMAS BERRY, et al., vs. It appearing from an affidavit filed in this cause that the defendant William T. Berry is a non-resident, over the age of 21 years, and that he resides in Leno County, in the State of Texas; It is therefore ordered that the said William T. Berry answer by a verified answer, under oath, to the bill of complaint filed by the plaintiff, on or before the 10th day of May next, or in default of such answer, that a decree pro confesso for an answer may be entered against the defendant after thirty days from the date of this order. And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published with delay for four consecutive weeks in some newspaper published in the town of Tuskegee, and another copy be posted up at the door of the Court House of this County within ten days from the making of this order, and that the Register within that time send another copy by mail to the said Wm. T. Berry, directed to the County Clerk of Leno County, Texas, the post office of the said Wm. T. Berry being unknown.

WM. R. MASON,
Register.

COMMITTED TO JAIL.

IN Tuskegee, Macon County, Alabama, on the 17th of March, 1863, a negro woman who says her name is Frances, and that she belongs to a lady by the name of Mrs. Maria McGee, of Montgomery, Ala., was committed to jail for non-payment of a debt of about 140 pounds.

The owner is required to come forward, prove property (by some claimant witness), pay charges and take her away, or she will be dealt with according to a statute in that case made and provided.

WM. LONG,
Jailer.

Notice to Creditors.

THE undersigned were duly appointed and qualified as the Executors of the last will of John H. Frazer, deceased, by the Probate Court for the County of Russell, in the State of Ala., on the 9th day of February last. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same within the time prescribed by law or they will be barred.

JOHN A. FRAZIER,
Ex'rs of J. H. Frazer, dec'd.

March 23, 1863. 6w-\$50. n45

NOTICE.

LETTERS of Administration with the will annexed, on the estate of Walker R. Thornton deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Judge of Probate for Russell county, on the 17th instant: Notice is therefore hereby given to all persons having claims against said estate to present the same within the time prescribed by law or they will be barred.

SMITH C. JARRELL,
Adm' with the will annexed.

March 29, 1863. 6w-\$50.

Trustee's Sale.

BY virtue of a Deed of Trust made by Amos Patterson, and a Power of Attorney made by Amos Patterson and his wife Frances Patterson, the first being dated September 12, 1862, and the latter dated the 24th of September 1862, I will proceed to sell at Cross Creek, Macon County, on Saturday the 11th April next, for cash, a tract of land in the County of Russell, State of Alabama, containing 20 acres, more or less, which said land was conveyed to said Amos Patterson by deed of the said Amos Patterson, and is now being sold by me as trustee.

JOHN SHACKLEFORD,
Assignee and Attorney for Amos and Frances Patterson.

March 20, 1863. 2t-\$3.

MARRIAGE.

Married, on Wednesday the 18th day of February, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. Sam'l Henderson, Mr. JAMES S. DUNN and Miss ELLEN E. ARMSTRONG, daughter of Maj. H. H. Armstrong, of Tuskegee, Ala.

Witnessed, That while we deeply deplore their loss to us, we now in humble submission to God who gave and who hath taken away.

Remitted, That in their death this Lodge has sustained the loss of good and faithful members, one brother countryman, and patriotic defenders, and of their families kind and affectionate fathers, brothers, sons and husbands.

Remitted, That we deeply sympathize with the families and relatives of the deceased, and that a copy of these proceedings be published in the Southern Baptist, and that a copy be sent to each of their families.

Done in open Lodge at our regular communication, Saturday, March 7th, 1863.

J. G. FERGUSON, W. M.
W. H. TYLER, S. C. P. T.

For Judge of Probate.

THE Friends of.

COL. A. B. FANNIN

announce him as a candidate for Judge of the Probate Court of Macon county, at the ensuing election.

WE are authorized to announce

B. F. HOWARD

as a candidate for the office of Judge of Probate at the ensuing election first Monday in May next.

Having once filled the position—and therefore acquainted with the routine of business, the name of

JUDGE THOS. S. STATE

is hereby announced as a candidate for Probate Judge, at the ensuing election, by

MANY FRIENDS.

Messrs. Editors: I have been solicited by many of our citizens to become a candidate for the office of Judge of the Probate Court of Macon county. These solicitations have come mostly from Executors, Administrators and others who have business in the Court during my term of office. Fully appreciating their situation, and the interest which they have in the business of the office, I do not feel at all inclined to decline.

You may therefore announce my name in your paper as a candidate.

WE are authorized to announce

A. DILLARD, Esq.,

as a candidate for the office of Judge of Probate at the ensuing election in May next.

WE are authorized to announce

JACK DRAKEFORD

as a candidate for the office of Judge of Probate. Election first Monday in May next.

I am a candidate for Probate Judge. My present engagements will prevent my canvassing the county. I have no pretensions or promises to make. If elected I will perform the duties of the office to the best of my ability—faithfully if not well.

March 16, 1863. W. C. McIVER.

For Tax Assessor.

WE are authorized to announce the name of

B. W. STARKES,

as a candidate for re-election to the office of Tax Assessor for Macon county. Election first Monday in August, 1863.

WE are authorized to announce

REV. ABEL TATUM

as a candidate for Assessor of Taxes for Macon County—Election first Monday in August next.

Russell County Announcement.

WE are authorized to announce

JOHN P. WALKER,

as a candidate for Tax Assessor for Russell County, Ala. Election first Monday in August next.

County Treasurer's Office.

All persons having business with the County Treasurer for Macon County, will find him in the South Western Baptist office.

SAMPSON LANIER,
County Treasurer.

Tuskegee, Ala., Dec'r 25, 1862. 17

Rev. James Barrow's Appointments.

2nd MISSIONARY OF THE LIBERTY ASSOCIATION.
Tuesday after the 20 Sabbath in March, next, at New Hope, Chatham County, Ala. Wednesday at Providence, Chatham County, Ala. Thursday at Camden, Friday at Lafayette; Saturday and Sunday 30 Sabbath at Rock Spring; spend a week in the neighborhood of Mt. Zion; On Sunday, March 29th, at Mt. Zion; Monday after at County Line; Tuesday at Lebanon; at night at School House near Mt. Zion; Tallapoosa; Wednesday and at night, at Dadeville; Thursday, Pleasant Grove; Friday, Saturday, 31st Sabbath in March, at Retell; Friday before the 1st Sabbath in April at Cumma; Macon; intending to be at Tuskegee the 1st Sabbath in April.

Bro. Wadsworth, the war has brought me a heavy burden. All the boy I had to help me to make a living is now at home a cripple for life—his leg amputated. Also, two widowed daughters with seven children. Will you please make an appeal for me through your paper for help? I expect to be at Tuskegee the time above mentioned.

Yours in gospel bonds,
JAMES BARROW.

Business Department.

Receipt List.

Paid to Volume No. Amount

Dozier Thornton..... 15..... 34 \$3 00

L. McDonald..... 15..... 40 3 00

Mrs Mary Malone..... 15..... 42 3 00

James Sumnerford..... 15..... 42 3 00

Mrs E. E. Barnett..... 15..... 47 3 00

Mrs S. D. Miller..... 15..... 44 3 00

Mrs A. Porter..... 15..... 10 3 00

J. G. McQueen..... 15..... 42 3 00

G. C. Benton..... 15..... 16 3 00

Dr E. N. Benton..... 15..... 43 3 00

A. A. Speed..... 15..... 43 3 00

Mrs Mary Gay..... 15..... 43 3 00

Mrs R. A. Collins..... 15..... 43 3 00

Mrs M. A. Ware..... 17..... 1 3 00

G. M. Woodruff..... 15..... 43 3 00

H. W. Bowers..... 15..... 28 2 00

Mrs J. L. Underwood..... 15..... 26 2 00

J. W. Hanson..... 15..... 21 3 00

Gail Johnson..... 15..... 43 3 00

Samuel May..... 15..... 43 3 00

J. V. Mann..... 12..... 18 3 80

John Coskey..... 15..... 41 3 00

Mrs E. E. Anthony..... 15..... 44 4 00

Mrs M. A. Swanson..... 15..... 43 4 00

March 19, 1863. 4t-\$50. 445

COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE,

TUSKEGEE, ALA.

JAMES F. PARK, A. M., Principal.

WM. T. REVILL, A. M., Associate Principal.

THE Third Academic Session of the Collegiate Institute will commence on the 15th April, under the above faculty. A few additional pupils will be received. Patrons are earnestly requested to have their sons present at the beginning of the Session, and to keep them regular in their attendance, otherwise the teachers cannot be held responsible for their progress

