

SOUTH WESTERN BAPTIST.

HENDERSON, J. BATTLE, EDITORS.

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

\$3 per Annum, Invariably in Advance.

VOL. 15—NO. 14

TUSKEGEE, ALA., THURSDAY, AUG. 27, 1863.

50 NOS. IN A VOLUME.

The South Western Baptist, A RELIGIOUS FAMILY NEWSPAPER, PUBLISHED WEEKLY. HENDERSON & BATTLE, PROPRIETORS.

The S. W. Baptist, TUSKEGEE, ALA., Thursday, Aug. 27, 1863.

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

Rags! Rags!! We will pay the highest market price for rags at this office. It is now our only chance to get paper. Will our patrons and friends who desire the continuance of our paper, save their rags, and send them in at their earliest convenience?

Notice the Red Cross (X) Mark. Those who desire to receive our paper, should send us a red cross mark. We will send you a plan to save the expense of forwarding accounts. We will give you two or three weeks notice in this way, so that subscribers can be renewed. Look out for the Red Cross Mark.

Tuskegee Association. The next session of this body will be held at the Liberty Church, three miles S. E. of Tuskegee, and a mile and half East of Young's Bluff, commencing on Friday, the 1st of September.

East Day Reflections. The observance of a day of fasting and prayer, at this time at the request of the President of the Confederate States, may be hailed as an important step in many respects. In many of our prayer meetings for the country had to be observed, or were, but poorly attended. A brother from a neighboring county, on the date of Aug. 17th, I am supposing the day which now exists among all denominations of my acquaintance, the subject of prayer for our Confederacy. "Hear, O Lord, the voice of prayer for our Confederacy! O Lord, the voice of prayer for our Confederacy! O Lord, the voice of prayer for our Confederacy!"

Rev. Mr. Henderson: My dear Brother: I have been intending to write to you some time to thank you for the papers (1 doz cop.) that you have been so kind to send to me for distribution among our brave troops. But my duties have been so arduous for some time that I have scarcely had the time to write to any one. I have determined to write a short letter to-night though it is now half past ten o'clock. All papers are eagerly grasped at and read. When I take any religious papers through the camps for distribution the request "Please give me a paper" meets my ear from many directions. I wish I had a thousand copies of your paper for distribution instead of a dozen. It would do your soul good to visit our prayer meetings now. A great revival is now progressing in this Brigade. Scores are asking by their ardent "what shall we do to be saved." At a meeting to-night there was a very large number who presented themselves for special prayer, the doors of the Baptist Church being opened there were eleven ap-

Affairs at Charleston.

From the last accounts, Fort Sumter had been materially breached by the bombardment, and the prospect was that it would have to be abandoned—and perhaps it is abandoned at this writing. With the fall of Sumter, it will be difficult to hold the city. We are satisfied that General Beauregard will do all that mortal man can do to hold the place; so that if it falls, even croakers and grumblers will be dumb. In the event Charleston falls, we see no reasonable prospect of holding any of our sea-port cities. Their abandonment is only a question of time. We shall have to do as our forefathers did in the first revolutionary war—abandon the sea-coast and retreat into the interior, and fight the enemy on our own terms. The holding of so many outposts has materially weakened our armies—and their occupancy by the enemy will correspondingly weaken him. The fall of these cities may yet prove a blessing to our cause.

We return our thanks to Mrs. A. G. SIMMONS, of this county, for a present of a splendid silk handkerchief, manufactured by herself. It is of the most delicate texture, beautifully woven, and superbly finished. Mrs. S. has also manufactured quite a quantity of sewing silk, superior to the best that can be purchased from "blockade runners." Who will not say that women are not equal to any task the exigencies of our country may demand? Let others imitate her example, and we shall soon be able to produce any article we need.

Domestic Mission Board. Received per B. B. Davis, \$20, from J. F. Bennett; and \$64 55 from Salem Baptist Church, Montgomery county, for Army Missions. M. T. SUMNER, Cor. Sec.

Revival Intelligence.

Messrs. Editors: Believing it will be cheering to the hearts of your readers, to hear of the outpouring of the spirit of God upon His people: I proceed to give you an account of an interesting meeting I closed a few days since. My regular meeting at Wehadka, Troop Co. Ga., commenced on Friday before last Lord's day, the 16th, and was continued ten days, during the meeting the members were greatly revived. At times their joy was such they were made to burst forth in praises to God. Sinners were convicted, mourners converted, and many added to the church, such as I trust will be saved at the last day. When the meeting closed, many were anxiously seeking the salvation of their souls. There was added to the church by baptism 12, restored 4, by letter 5; total eighteen. The Lord did great things for us, whereof we are glad. To His name be all the glory. Yours in Christ, E. W. HENDERSON.

For the South Western Baptist.

CAMP OF GEORGE'S BRIGADE, NEAR OREGON, C. H. VA. Aug 14th, 1863.

REV. MR. HENDERSON: My dear Brother: I have been intending to write to you some time to thank you for the papers (1 doz cop.) that you have been so kind to send to me for distribution among our brave troops. But my duties have been so arduous for some time that I have scarcely had the time to write to any one. I have determined to write a short letter to-night though it is now half past ten o'clock. All papers are eagerly grasped at and read. When I take any religious papers through the camps for distribution the request "Please give me a paper" meets my ear from many directions. I wish I had a thousand copies of your paper for distribution instead of a dozen. It would do your soul good to visit our prayer meetings now. A great revival is now progressing in this Brigade. Scores are asking by their ardent "what shall we do to be saved." At a meeting to-night there was a very large number who presented themselves for special prayer, the doors of the Baptist Church being opened there were eleven ap-

other denominations are also receiving very large additions, the ordinance of baptism will be administered to-morrow in a stream near by the camps. Will it not be a beautiful sight? May God send more of his Holy Spirit to dwell in our hearts continually and may that day soon come when the lips that profane God's name be silenced. May God make us an army of Christian soldiers. I have read with much pleasure the accounts of the revivals of religion in the South. When God's people begin to plead with Him for assistance in this struggle, feeling our dependency upon Him for success, I think God will then be our hasty deliverer. Is it not a blessed thing to be a child of God? Believing that he is our refuge in times of trouble, it's a glorious feeling to lay all our troubles at the foot of the cross.

If I can only exercise faith in Christ, then all is well. Let come life or death, joy or pain. The Christian has nothing to fear; what matters it if he has troubles, tribulations—sore vexations, what though the angry billows of sin may seem almost to overwhelm him; what though his voyage over life's turbulent seas is overhung by many dark and gloomy clouds, and the angry waves aroused him surge; though fiery darts around him hurl, if he is a child of God, he has nothing to fear. His body may die, but his soul shall be welcomed by the angels in heaven.

Cannot you come up to the army and preach for us some? We have only one Baptist Chaplain in this Brigade, and he unfortunately is in Pennsylvania with our wounded. There is another ordained minister of the Baptist Church, who I suppose is a good man but very illiterate. The Methodists have sent some of their ablest men up here to preach for the army a few weeks. Can't Baptists do this too? Here is a field such as I never before saw.

After leaving you in Tuskegee I came immediately on to the army. I overtook it at Sharpsburg after a very severe march from Winchester. My brothers Aid DeCamp being absent he requested me to act during the Pennsylvania campaign, as he was in need of the services of aid very much especially during an engagement. I consented to act during the campaign—God mercifully preserved us both during the terrible contest at Gettysburg. We were in imminent danger as our duties required us to be on horseback. I had a shot through my coat sleeve of the right arm, nothing worse though when we arrived at this camp some time ago the Generals aid came up and I requested that I should be allowed to return to the ranks, not because I was tired of an easy life, but for the reason that I believed I would be of more service to the country with a musket than as an aid. When the requisite number of aids were prescribed I felt that in this hour of our country's peril no patriot could consent to his own ease when it interfered with his duties. I felt too that my leaving that much easier berth to take my musket would be an example that benefit the country some, might constrain some who are trying to "skulk" their duties to deeds more worthy a Southern soldier. After having to use considerable argument to convince my brother that this was the proper course he consented, saying that he would be prouder to own me as his brother when a private soldier in the ranks. But that he would want to detail me during an engagement to act as aid on the field. On these conditions, I went into the ranks. I had not been there long however before a committee of men came to me to inform me that their company desired that I should accept a position as a Lieutenant in their company belonging to a different regiment from that of my own. A company too in which I did not know a single. After some reflection, hoping that I might wield a good influence over men who had so much confidence in me, I told them that there was only one condition on which I would accept, and that by the unanimous desire of the company. Next day I was informed that I had been unanimously elected. I don't know whether I was right or wrong in this instance. If I did wrong may God forgive me for it. I hope your son has entirely recovered from his wound.

Yours &c., E. C. G.

For the South Western Baptist.

GREENVILLE, Aug 13th, 1863.

BROTHER HENDERSON: Inclosed you will find five dollars, you will credit me with two dollars and send your paper to the address of Miss Mary Rhodes, Greenville, Ala., also send my paper to Greenville, as I have moved back to Butler. Give her credit for three dollars. I suppose you received brother M. Daniels letter, giving an account of our meeting at Danaskus. We have received in our meeting of days some

lowship of this church first and last 150 persons. Crops here on uplands are good but the lowlands are drowned, plenty for the people at home and some for the army.

My heart is sickened at the thought of wickedness in this christian age and am desponding of a "restoration of all things" by means and am disposed to look alone for supernatural help. Oh how wicked is man nationally and individually to require such a scourge as we are now enduring. If I know any the breathings of my soul is Lord "let thy kingdom come" and let all other governments vanish, for I have lost confidence in all governments until man becomes better and capable of self government. I am as ever yours affectionately, MATT BISHOP.

True Courage.

Extract from a sermon commemorative of Lt. Gen. T. J. Jackson: "We who loved him, while we bewail our own loss, should not forget the circumstances which alleviate the grief of his death. Surely it was no ill-chosen time for God to call him to his rest, when his powers were in their undimmed prime, and his military glory at its zenith; when his greatest victory had just been won; and the last sounds of earth which reached him were the thanks givings and blessings of a nation in raptures for his achievements; in tears for his sufferings. I love to remember too, that his martyr life had just been glorified by the gratification of those affections which were in him so sweet and strong, and which yet he sacrificed so patiently, for this country.

Still more do we thank God it was practicable, as it might not have been at an earlier, or later period, for him to enjoy those ministrations of love, in his last days, which were the dearest solace of his sufferings. Into the sacredness of those last communications, and of the grief which survived them in his widowed home, we may not allow even our thoughts to intrude. And yet, may not a mourning nation venture to utter their blessing on the morning heart which blessed him with its love; and to pray, that the breast which so magnanimously calmed its tumult, to make a quiet pillow for the dying head of their hero, may be visited by God, with the most healing balm of heavenly consolation? Will not all the people say: amen?"

Nor will they forget the tender flower, sole off shoot of the parent stock, born to bloom amidst the wintry storms of war, which he would fain have forbidden the summer breeze to visit too roughly. The giant tree which would have shielded it with pride so loving, lies prone before the blast. But His God will be its God; and as long as the most rugged breast of his hardy comrades is warm, it will not lack for a parents tenderness.

Amusements.

With regard to the grottoes and amusements of the world, the question is, How far can the Christian partake of them? To this I answer, In so far as they are not in themselves sinful, or have no tendency to lead to sin in others, the Christian can freely partake of them. Beyond this he cannot go. But another question arises. Can the Christian partake of what innocent, and leave the excess to the world? To this I answer, No: the Christian cannot countenance that, over the excess and abuse of which he has no control. But not to multiply examples, as the grottoes and amusements contended for all savor of extravagance and dissipation, it is but to inquire whence they spring, and by whom they are delighted in and followed, to put to flight the sophistry that would plead for them as becoming among Christians. Are they of heaven, or of Christian origin? Are they of God, or of the world? Do the godly or the ungodly, delight in and follow them? And as the answer shall in truth be, so let the line be drawn by every serious Christian and, when drawn, observed: For by what other name and "conformity to the world," can it be called, when professing Christians are found partaking of the revelings, and banquets, and abominable idolatries, which the profane and irreligious follow and delight in? Is it by such a use of the "mercies of God," that they present their bodies to Him, as a living sacrifice, holy and acceptable? Or is it rather yielding their members as instruments of unrighteousness unto sin? Upon the same principle may the line be drawn in all other cases, the excess in which is sinful; and if this shall be faithfully done by professing Christians, a great reproach will be rolled away from the religion of the gospel, and the ungodly (this world) the sooner be ashamed of their

(From the Richmond Sentinel)

Mr. Editor.—Allow me to present to your readers the following brief synopsis of "The Seven Years War," of Frederick the Great; let them read it carefully, and gather hope, strength, and wisdom therefrom:

He learnt that he was to be assailed at once by France, Austria, Russia, Saxony, Sweden, and the Germanic Body; that the greater part of his dominions was to be partitioned out among his enemies; if these designs succeeded, the House of Brandenburg would at once sink in the European system to a place lower than that of the Duke of Wertemburg, or the Margrave of Baden.

And what hope was there that these designs should fail? No such union of the Continental powers had been seen for ages. Such odds had never been heard of in war. The people whom Frederick ruled were not five millions. The populations which were leagued against him amounted to 100 millions. The disproportion in wealth was at least equally great. But small as was Frederick's Kingdom, it probably contained a greater number of disaffected subjects than were to be found in all the States of his enemies.

Some States have been enabled, by their geographical position, to defend themselves with great advantage against immense force. Seas, rivers, mountains, have served as barriers to invading armies; but Frederick had no such advantage. The form of his States, their situation, the nature of the ground, were all against him. His long scattered stragling territory, seemed to have been shaped with an express view to the convenience of invaders, and was protected by no sea, by no chain of mountains.

Frederick, with wise temerity, struck the first blow; sixty thousand Prussian troops overspread Saxony; in a few days Pervia was invested, and Dresden taken. Marshal Brown with a large Austrian army hastening to the relief of Pervia, was assailed on the road by the King, and completely defeated. Thus terminated, in 1756, the first year's campaign of the "Seven Years War." Early in '57 the King again put his army in motion; he fought, and defeated Brown at Prague, then advanced upon Daun, who, too wary to risk aught against the victorious Frederick, established himself in a strong position at Kolin. The result was disastrous to his cause for the time; as he had to retreat from Bohemia. He was terribly affected by this.

In November, '57, the net seemed to have closed completely around him. The Russians were spreading devastation in his Eastern Province, Silesia was overrun by the Austrians, a great French army was advancing from the West under Marshal Soubise. Berlin had been taken and plundered by the Croats. Such was the situation from which Frederick extricated himself with dazzling glory in the short space of thirty days.

He marched against Soubise. The armies met at Rossbach on the 5th of November. The French were two to one, but they were ill-disciplined. Frederick obtained a complete victory. After this he turned his attention to Silesia, where all seemed to be lost. Breslau had fallen, and Charles of Lorraine, with a mighty power, held the whole province. On the 5th of December, Frederick with 40,000 men, and Charles at the head of not less than 60,000 met at Leuthen, hard by Breslau. The King convened his officers and addressed them with great force and pathos, and directed them to speak to their men as he had spoken to them. The result was the most complete of any of his victories. Napoleon pronounced the battle a masterpiece. Twenty-seven thousand Austrians were killed, wounded and prisoners; fifty stand of colors, one hundred guns, 4,000 wagons, fell into the hands of the Prussians.

But close upon these great successes followed a series of disasters such as would have blighted the fame and broken the heart of almost any other commander. Yet Frederick in the midst of his calamities, was still an object of admiration to his subjects, his allies, and his enemies. Overwhelmed by adversity, sick of life, he still maintained the contest, greater in defeat, in flight and what seemed hopeless ruin, than on the fields of his proudest victories.

After having overthrown the Russians at Zorndorf in the spring of 1758, he hastened to Saxony to oppose the troops of the enemy under Daun and Laudohn. These generals surprised his camp in the night Hochkirchen; the result was a defeat to the arms of the King. The fourth year of the war opened with new disasters; at Kunersdorf, Frederick attacked the Russians and Austrians, and after a desperate conflict, was defeated and fled, complete-

Berlin, and the achieves to be removed to Potsdam. He even contemplated suicide. But disaffection sprang up among the allies; Frederick had time to re-organise another army; he rallied all the resources of his country, and, after two years of disaster fortune again smiled on his efforts.— He defeated Laudohn at Lignitz, and Daun at Torgau. The fifth year closed, and the country was so completely desolated that the King began, by his own confession, to look round him with blank despair unable to imagine where recruits, horses or provisions were to be found. At this time a change took place in foreign alliances, which enabled Frederick to make peace with France and Russia. The Turks threatened Austria, and Maria Theresa, the head and framer of the coalition and the war, gave way; peace was restored, leaving the King in full possession of all he had been struggling for.

This is a brief synopsis of the celebrated seven years' European war, and is now offered to your readers with the view of illustrating two or three important points. As first, however dark, lowering and threatening the aspect of a nation's affairs, determined valor and unanimity of purpose will in the majority of instances, turn the tide of disaster and culminate in success, and victory; that, by confining ourselves to the strict line of self-defence, or only invading our enemy when well able to do so with perfect assurance of success, we not only are better enabled to concentrate our strength but also to inflict greater ultimate ruin and discomfort upon him. We say to our people, be of good cheer, throw all your energies into the cause; faint not but persevere, and we must succeed!

The Separations of War.

This is a time of painful separations. War parts husbands and wives, parents and children, who once thought that only death could sunder them, except for a few days—parts them through weary months and years, sending one party to the field of blood with the probability of slaughter, and leaving the other to the fluctuations of hope and fear, the interruption of tidings often for long intervals, and the agony of suspense.

What is the best stay of the soul, when this burden weighs upon it? A Christian soldier shall tell us. When Col. Gardiner bade adieu to his wife on the eve of the engagement in which he fell, finding that she was affected more than her wont by the dangers awaiting him, he said,—to cheer her heart and to show how his own was cheered,—"We have an eternity to spend together!"

Yes, that hope of re-union in heaven, where war shall never interrupt and death shall never terminate the mutual offices of love, is the light shining in these dark places—in these dark hearts, overhung by the cloud of separation and threatened with the night of bereavement. Soldier: have you left Christians behind you, in the homes that may brighten under your smile never again? Oh, see to it, then, if you have named the name of Christ, that you steadfastly endure to the end; or, if you have lived in neglect of the soul and have no title to the rest which remains for the people of God, be prompt to lay hold of the hope set before you in the gospel. So shall you be able, when you write to cheer their hearts, and when you think of them, to cheer your own; by saying: "We have an eternity to spend together!"

"Every Cloud Hath a Silver Lining."

When the children of Israel had reached the foot of Mount Sinai, where they had been led to expect some grand development of Jehovah's power, their eager eyes sought in vain the promised glory. Thick masses of heavy clouds had gathered there, and shrouded it from their sight.

It is even so with us when we look for promised glory behind the cloud overspreading our country; no ray of cheering light comes forth; 'tis as if the darkness of night had settled upon it. Desolated homes, broken hearts, open graves, on the one side, while pride, ambition, avarice, selfishness, join hand in hand, and add impenetrable gloom to the awful picture. Oh my country! 'tis sad to see.

"The mother, widow, daughter, wife, Stopping and weeping over senseless, cold Defaced, and mingled lumps of breathless earth, Which had been husbands, fathers, brothers, sons." "And lovers, when the morning's sun arose." But 'tis sadder still to witness the mean, mercenary, money-loving, money hunting, spirits of those who climb to wealth over their country's ruin, and the sufferings of those who should claim their sympathies. Well might we cry out with the weeping Anthony "O! judgment thou art God to British hearts."

