

# SOUTH WESTERN BAPTIST.

S. HENDERSON, Editor.]

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**The South Western Baptist.**  
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**The S. W. Baptist.**  
TUSKEGEE, ALA.:  
Thursday, July 28, 1864.

## Notice the Red (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.

We issued no paper last week for the reason that the employees of the office all went out to meet the raiders on the Montgomery and West Point Rail Road.

## Selma Baptist Church.

We learn that fifty-six were recently added to this church by baptism; two by restoration, and four by letter. Total sixty-two. Others are awaiting baptism.

## The War is at our Doors!

The raiding party that passed through Talladega some two weeks since, struck the Montgomery and West Point Rail Road near Nottulsa on Sunday the 16th inst., and were met on Monday by the forces from Montgomery and Camp Watts under the command of Col. Lockhart, and Majors Thomas and Reedy, where quite a spirited battle was fought in Mr. Beasley's field, two miles above Chelaw depot, and about six miles north of Tuskegee. The raiders were driven back at first, when they were reinforced and returned, and were driving our brave boys back, when a company of nearly one hundred mounted men from Tuskegee and vicinity, under the command of Col. Withers, C. S. A., suddenly deployed on the left flank of the enemy, which he took to be the advance of a heavy cavalry reinforcement, and retreated, and thus the day was saved. The infantry, composed of more boys mostly, commanded by Col. Lockhart, among whom were about 20 or 30 cadets from Tuskegee, fought like veterans, as their list of killed and wounded will attest. There were not more than two hundred and fifty of them, and they lost about 10 killed and about 38 wounded, some of them mortally. Majors Reedy and Thomas acted most gallantly. On the whole, it was quite creditable that only six hundred militia held in check and drove back not less than twenty-five hundred or three thousand picked troops of the Federal army, and thus saved the most important bridges on the road.

The raiders continued their depredations on the Rail Road until Tuesday evening, tearing it up from Beasley's Tank to Opelika, a distance of over twenty miles. Meanwhile, Gen'l Clanton's command of Cavalry, numbering about 200, came up with the enemy between Lanchapoka and Auburn, but they were judged, and not sufficiently strong to venture an attack. Gen'l Clanton had followed them from Greensport, where he had a considerable brush with them, but was overpowered by numbers. The depots at Nottulsa, Lanchapoka, Auburn and Opelika were all destroyed, containing government supplies.

We are gratified at the spirit manifested by our people. We really did not know that so many men could be marshalled in so short a time. Let this raid into the very heart of Alabama arouse our people to organize at once. If every county will do its duty, we can easily protect ourselves from all similar movements of the enemy. There should be arms and ammunition deposited in every county. Our citizens are organizing, and we trust that in ten days or less, there will be a force in Macon, Montgomery, Russell, Chambers, Tallapoosa and Coosa sufficient to utterly demolish any force that may venture upon such another expedition. Again we say, organize! organize! The soil of our county has been baptized in blood! let its cry be heeded by all!

## Summary of War News.

The battle has at length opened in the vicinity of Atlanta. On Friday last at 2 o'clock the enemy attacked our left wing under the command of Gen'l Stewart, were vigorously repulsed, and charged in turn, and driven from two lines of his entrenchments. We captured 22 pieces of artillery, and a large number of prisoners, and inflicted a heavy loss on the retreating foe in killed and wounded. Gen'l Hardee had gained their rear and was doing effective execution. We hope to receive something additional before going to press.

Forrest has gained another great victory in North Mississippi.

Early is retreating from Maryland with immense supplies looted upon the people of that State. He fought and repulsed the enemy on the Shenandoah on his return.

Affairs in Virginia remain unchanged. Grant is still "pegging away" at Petersburg. Rail Road communication is entirely restored on both the Danville and Weldon routes. Since writing the above, we understand that the battle resulted in quite a victory to our arms. Three thousand prisoners had already arrived in Atlanta, and more were coming in. The enemy had been driven back at every

## The Desperation of the Lincoln Government.

We of the South can scarcely conceive of the motives which impel the abolition government to press this war to the direct extremity. All the motives which depravity itself can suggest are now in active operation, bounding on the fell spirits that bear rule at Washington. There is not only the gratification of revenge and thirst for plunder, but more than all, the only change they have to cover up those numberless instances of heartless cruelty which they have practised upon an innocent people, and stifle the pen of history ere it gives to the world and to posterity the impartial record of their crimes, is our utter destruction. Success will canonize all these ferocities—failure will stamp them with ineffable disgrace. Success guides their national escutcheon with military glory—failure plunges them into the putrid waters of infamy. We may rest assured that among the despicable motives which are urging on that people in this crusade against liberty, religion, civilization and humanity, this is not among the least. If they fail, as fail they must, they will not wipe out the stain of their guilt. Of this, they are fully apprized. For this reason, we have ceased to be surprised at any new acts of atrocity which mark this desperate effort at our subjugation. We may rest assured that no depth of depravity will be untraversed which can give to this campaign additional horrors. The very "abolition of despotisms" follow every footstep of these desperadoes. Sherman has declared that it is a mercy to kill the "rebels," and but justice to rob them; and Grant has avowed that he will destroy Richmond if he has to dig under it, and blow it to perdition! And if this be the spirit of the commanding Generals, what must be the spirit of their subordinates? Let our people cease to wonder at any new act of barbarity of which our enemies may be guilty. Rather let us wonder at any acts of kindness and magnanimity which they may occasionally perform; for these are the exceptions to the rule.

There is one alleviating aspect to this dark picture, which is not without its encouragement to us. Its very obstinate virulence shows that it is the dying struggle of a fanaticism to destroy what it cannot appropriate. If they had any hope of carrying out their purpose of confiscating the property of the South, no man can believe that they would so utterly destroy it wherever they obtain a temporary foothold. But it is because they have abandoned all hope of this, and because they desire to injure us all they can, that they have resolved upon this indiscriminate destruction of property. Why do they continue to shell Charleston after having tried to capture that city for a whole year? Their own papers declare the siege to be practically abandoned. There can be no higher motive assigned to them than a wonton, wicked destruction of a city, which they cannot take by honorable warfare. Well, let them do their worst. Every one must see that the more cruelty they throw into this war, the less their chances of success. Such fiendish conduct will keep our people united in the holy purpose of resistance, until God shall crown our efforts with success. Our soldiers will catch new inspiration from these scenes of woe, and swear upon the altar of God never to lay down their arms while one of these vandals pollutes our soil. Our old men and women, our maidens and children, and servants, will work and pray, and endure any privation essential to final success. Before this stern array of oppression and crime, treason is dumb amongst us, and croakers have ceased to annoy our authorities. Every man feels that there is but one course to be pursued—fight it out to the bitter end, humbly relying upon the Lord of hosts for success. What would be problematical with a magnanimous foe, is certain with one whose tender mercies are cruelty. Their conduct towards us casts up the high way to our independence, removes every obstruction from it, and forces us to walk it. Thus it is that depravity often overreaches itself, and falls into the very pit it has digged for others. Thus it is that the retributions of providence vindicate the divine declaration that "justice and judgment are the habitation of his throne." Let us assure ourselves that when truth and justice are in the field—when God is there—though all the devices and passions of earth and hell combined were let loose upon us, it were an insult to Jehovah, it were to put odium upon every principle of truth and virtue, to doubt the result. Let us calmly await the issue, for "to this complexion it must come." We verily believe the day of our deliverance is at hand. God speed the happy period!

For the South Western Baptist  
University of Alabama.

The recent commencement of this institution has been attended with many circumstances of interest. For three years past, the claims of the war had absorbed the more advanced scholars; so that there were no students to be graduated. On the late occasion, however, there were three. His Excellency Gov. Watts and chief Justice A. J. Walker, were present during the sessions of the Board; besides a quorum of the Trustees in ordinary.

The commencement sermon was delivered, in the Rotundo, on Sunday morning, July 10, by the Rev. Samuel Henderson, of Tuskegee, Ala., from the text, "Thou, Solomon, my son, know thou the God of thy Father."

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

TUSKEGEE, ALA., THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1864.

throughout was listened to with interest, and it is to be hoped, with profit.

The Trustees, during the next following days, passed through the duties of a laborious session. The present corps, consisting of nearly two hundred and fifty cadets, were ordered to West Point, to assist in the defence of the country. About a hundred new cadets have been admitted; so, that without foreseeing the destiny of the present corps, a new one is expected to enter on their drill, as usual, on the first of September. The salaries of Professors were increased, in the spirit of justice and liberality to a deserving body of public servants. The Rev. Crawford H. Toy, A. M. of the University of Virginia, was elected Professor of Nat. Philos. and Astronomy, in the place of the lamented Benagh. W. C. L. Richardson was appointed Lecturer on Chemistry and its kindred branches—while the Professor, Dr. Mallet, is absent in the Confederate service. The commencement exercises, as there were but three graduates, were appended to the exhibition by undergraduates, of whom thirteen made creditable speeches. Then came the exercises of the commencement, proper. Two young gentlemen, M. H. May and W. J. Hamner, both of Tuscaloosa county, received the diploma of the University in full. A third, Spotswood Garland of Lynchburg, Va., received a diploma for all the studies of the baccalaureate course except only the Greek language. Each of these young gentlemen delivered a speech; Mr. May on "the true goal of ambition;" Mr. Hamner, on "memory;" and Mr. Garland on the "Fate of Nations." The President then read the usual report, and announced that the Trustees had conferred the honorary degree of *Doctor of Laws* (LL. D.) on the Hon. A. J. Walker, chief Justice of Ala., the degree of D. D. on the Rev. Mr. Massey of Mobile, also, the same degree (D. D.) on the Rev. S. Henderson of Tuskegee, and the Rev. I. T. Tichenor of Montgomery.

Thus has passed a highly interesting and agreeable occasion—replete with hope and promise to the country. The cadets of the present corps will rendezvous at Selma on the 26th inst., and will proceed with their officers and equipments, small arms, artillery, &c., to West Point. And in meeting the foe, should they act in the spirit of their predecessors, many of whom are now in the Confederate armies—the University and this State may well feel honored in their sons. During the progress of the week, that veteran soldier, Gen'l. Pillow, being present, reviewed the corps; he was surrounded in part, by a number of soldiers of his own command formerly cadets, now covered with the scars and dust of actual service, to whose soldierly bearing and gallantry he alluded in terms of warm and decided praise. The people of the State and the friends of the University will look with intense interest, on the course of these young soldiers, now going, for the first time into the actual perils of war. And while they pray for the protection of Heaven over their youthful heads, they will sternly demand of them that heroic valor, that patient endurance, that high-toned moral and martial bearing, which have signally distinguished their predecessors.

For the South Western Baptist

MR. EDITOR: The recent raid of the enemy in this section has resulted in good as well as injury to the country. It has aroused the people to a sense of the imminent danger, to which they are exposed and to a consciousness that their homes are not free from plunder and devastation. A valuable lesson has been taught us; and if there was any meaning whatever, in the large demonstration of the citizens of Macon and other counties in opposing the advance of the enemy, it was to give an exhibition of the truest quality of the soldier, in the sacrifice of their lives if necessary for the protection of their homes and firesides.

It was quite apparent that the chief obstacle to efficient service, was a lack of organization. Are not the people willing now, to organize; and

enemy in the future. He has passed exultingly through the country, having accomplished his object; and it is by no means certain that another and more formidable invasion is not contemplated. Elated by success, it is not an unreasonable supposition that he will come again.

There are some who take encouragement from the leniency which the enemy displayed; suffice it to say that his expectation, in advancing so far into the interior (as stated by his officers) was, to be captured. Encountering comparatively feeble opposition, and escaping with his plunder, he may in a second invasion with fire and sword lay waste the country.

An effort will at once be made for a volunteer organization of an efficient character. Will not the patriotic citizens of Macon and the adjoining counties, so recently at the front, unite eagerly in this important, indispensable work. Respectfully,  
JUNIOR.

For the South Western Baptist.

*The Executive Committee of the Eufaula Baptist Association to the churches composing that body.*

DEAR BRETHREN: We take this method of calling your attention to the importance of contributing to the "Orphan Asylum of the State of Alabama" recently inaugurated by the Baptists of the State. Its objects and purposes recommend to the favorable consideration of all who have a regard to the wants of the weak and helpless. These are, "to receive, rear and educate, intellectually, morally and physically all helpless and destitute orphans in the State of Alabama; especially the destitute orphans of soldiers who have fallen or may fall in defence of our country."

While this work is under control of our denomination, its benefits are offered to all, and patriotism aside from the spirit of Christianity, would dictate liberal donations in aid of this great benevolent undertaking.

The amount raised for this object is to be invested, and the institution supported and carried on by the interest accruing therefrom, so that this is a permanent investment, and he who gives to it is lending to the Lord.

We would urge upon all the churches the importance of sending up to the Association (which meets in Eufaula on Saturday before the 2nd Sunday in September next) contributions to aid in taking care of the helpless orphans of those noble men who have sacrificed their lives in our defence. By order of the Ex. Committee, E. B. Association.

JAS. STRATON PAULIN,  
Sec'y.

For the South Western Baptist

Sunday Schools.

NUMBER 1.

SELMA, ALA., July 6, 1864.

DEAR BRO. H: Three years ago, the Selma Baptist S. S. numbered 25 pupils and teachers. It now numbers 140 in actual attendance, with 175 on its roll. As I regard its organization as complete and efficient, I propose to point out the methods by which the present prosperity of the school has been attained, and to present some thoughts respecting the best way of conducting a good school.

Three years ago, the Selma school met in the church basement—a very unsuitable place. About 9 o'clock the Superintendent read a hymn from the Baptist Psalmody. His hymn was then sung by some 3 or 4 teachers and perhaps a few of the older pupils. A chapter was then read from the Scriptures and prayer offered. The classes then recited from a variety of Union Question Books; Library books were exchanged without being duly recorded by a Librarian, and the school was then dismissed. This same unvarying round was followed Sabbath after Sabbath, month after month, and I suppose year after year. An occasional Anniversary had helped to enliven the monotony. The results were inevitable—a poor school, listless children; few teachers; no interest in the school on the part of the church; and no interest in the church on the part of the school; no special affection for the Pastor as such, no love among the children; no conversion of souls.

school be built up? how can the dead be made to live?

The first work was to get the children to sing; the second, to move into the church room, the third, to get a melodeon; the fourth, to secure a "Child's Index" for every scholar, the fifth, to secure good teachers; the sixth, to increase the number of scholars; the seventh, to get up a May-day Rail Road Excursion; the 8th, to give the children a Christmas supper; the 9th, to give a concert; the 10th, to have a weekly S. S. prayer meeting by the children; 11th, to have a monthly teacher's business and prayer meeting.

Here also, the result of proper effort was inevitable. God blessed us. The school increased. Teachers and children flowed in. Officers were elected. The Spirit of God breathed over us. Citizens and soldiers came in to see and hear. The church became interested in the school, and the school in the church; love for the Pastor was awakened, love for each other became a pervading feature of the school; souls were saved, fifty were added to the church. I propose in other articles to mention more particularly some of the methods mentioned above. If brethren elsewhere are about to begin a new S. S., it would afford me great pleasure to visit them and aid them in so doing.

Hoping, my dear bro., that I have not trespassed with too long a letter, I remain as ever

Affectionately yours,

A. T. SPALDING.

SELMA, July 7, 1864.

Truly Brave People.

Much is said and written about bravery, but very little is known of its highest order and truest manifestation. Of military bravery we have here nothing to say, except that it is the easiest, the commonest, and lowest on the scale. The highest order of bravery is often displayed by those who think nothing about it, and never lay any claim to it. Many humble people, humble in position, and humble in spirit, are among the shining ranks of the truest and most notably brave. Many of God's people fight the great and long battle of life under the pressure of a thousand inconveniences, sorrows and endurance. Life with them is felt to be a serious affair. It often begins with a struggle, and continues a conflict of ills and oppressive obstacles through their whole existence. Custom indeed, and many of them never having known anything higher, enable them to bear their lot with a sort of rude strength. But far beyond and over this, when we see them bear their burdens with steady faith, and with uncomplaining patience, and even thankful for the providential allotment of them and theirs, we behold a heroism as high above the world as the heavens are above the earth.

But this high quality of Christian life displays its highest force, not amid the clang of arms, nor amid the shouts of human glory, nor any of the rousing excitements of the world, but in the quiet and unnoticed scene of life. It is sometimes found in the palaces of the rich, and sometimes in the cottages of the poor. As no walls and no splendor can shut out pain, or exclude the visitations of sorrow, so each Christian habitation becomes the theatre of this high power. The pangs of nature, the wastings of disease, the bereavements of death, the ill doings of relatives, the stings of ingratitude, mortifications and sorrows on every hand, together with the deepest sympathies with the woes of others—all these, and more than all these are conquered by the virtue of Christian bravery.

There is that noble hearted woman who has not known for years what it is to breathe the breath of health. Her bed has been her home. Want has at times come near her dwelling, and thickening calamities have often fallen around her. But that which would have crushed the strong men of the world to the dust, has only served to develop and illustrate the nature and strength of her high Christian courage. Not a murmur has escaped her lips, nor a shadow

foundations of her strength consist in that faith which overcomes the world, and ever exclaims, "the will of the Lord be done," and "though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him." This is the abounding expanse of courage that casts all other courage into the deepest shade.

The minister of the Gospel on the field of his labor, with care and toils, and obstacles, the weight and number of which none know but God and himself—and in addition to all this, often stung with the ingratitude and injustice of a people to whose temporal and eternal welfare he is giving the all of time, of life, and of abilities which God hath given him, is a remarkable specimen of the triumphant power of Christian bravery. In the face of all these, and far more than all we can tell this man stands bravely up against them all with a life-long endurance. Hard as these things may be to bear, and deep as they may sink down into human nature and happiness, yet in spite of all of them, he stands in his lot and shows the courage of more than mortal bravery in mortal combat. The stake, the fire, and the wheel, may have their éclat, but the life of many a modern minister is a life-long martyrdom, and displays more of courage and endurance than the temporary fires of Smithfield.

These grievances and endurance are borne uncomplainingly and in silence. The world knows nothing, and cares nothing about them. But the bitterest draught that is administered to these men, and the hottest fires that burn them, are prepared and kindled, not by idolaters or infidels, but by the professed people of God, to whom they are giving their lives. The bitterness of the draught and the heat of the fire derive their intensity from this fact. This is the crucifixion of Christ in the house of his friends. The miracle of men from generation to generation filling up the ranks of their predecessors, to be ever going through the same fierce trials, is a miracle of courage, which like all miracles, can only be of God. True Presbyterian. PHILCO.

Outside the Path.

An incident is related in the "Life" of the late President Smith, of the Vermont University, showing his manner of reproof, which illustrates a truth well worth noting, for the benefit of others than the reader of the memoir.

A young man recently converted was subject to great depression of spirits. Dr. S. inquired of him how he was getting along. He replied that he found the Christian path a thorny one. "The thorns," said Dr. Smith, "lie outside the path, I believe."

Outside the path! Let the worldly minded man, whose attention is inordinately engrossed in his toils and gains, strive to serve both God and mammon, and he will, doubtless, find thorns in his path ever choking the good seed of truth.

Self-interest may conflict with right and in his perplexity he may consider the Christian path a thorny one. But whence spring the thorns? Are they in the narrow Christian path, or has he wandered outside and become entangled in them there?

The young Christian who has been a lover of the world and its pleasures, may find a struggle in the heart on giving up former scenes and associations for Christ, and unless watchful, as well as prayerful, may find himself, if not as fully partaking, still feeling interested in the vanities of the world. His devotions now grow less fervid, and feeling, perhaps, the glow of his first love passing away, he begins to imagine the Christian path one of thorns. He cannot enjoy the world as of old, and yet has not full peace with God.

Dear disciple, do you not know that you have stepped outside the Christian way, and in so doing the thorns have pricked and given an uneasy conscience? They are not in wisdom's ways, for "her ways are ways of pleasantness, and her paths are peace."

There is no way to avoid perishing by Christ's iron rod, but by kissing



# The South Western Baptist.

E. B. THAGUE, Corresponding Editor.

## Beauty and Utility in Farming.

Our Southern Confederacy must always be characterized as a farming country. Whatever therefore, may contribute to the development of its capabilities, should engage our careful reflection.

What are some of the outlines of an attractive country home? And how may these features be introduced, without additional expense?

Let a hill gradually, swelling into pleasing rotundity, well into the landscape, be first selected as the site of the residence. There should be ample space on the top for the cottage or mansion, and the farm houses, exclusive of such as are necessarily ugly. These should be thrown on the slope back of the entrance to the dwelling. Another object is attained by this arrangement: the stock in passing to their housings are prevented from littering the frequented paths or disgusting the eye. Every object in front should be grateful to the sight. Nothing is more attractive than well cultivated fields through which the approach shall pass, curvilinear in form as it nears the dwelling. The lines of forest in the distance, seen across the farm, should also be rectilinear or curvilinear, or, for variety, both by turns. There is also convenience, in easily surveying the farm with the eye from the grounds about the house. Parts of it that need attention will attract notice. Herds may be seen for the same purpose; ripening harvests or growing crops may wave in the breeze beneath the eye.

The contour of the dwelling, and the group of buildings, should, in shape and disposition, harmonize with the surface and the arrangement of the fields. An irregular building agrees with a mountainous surface intersected by narrow valleys, a regular building with a plain. A hall or passage in the house, with fireplace in it, is a great convenience; and may answer the purpose of a library room, where the papers and new books shall always be found; decks, writing materials, and lounges. The whole may constitute a busy place, when one comes in from the farm bedewed or soiled by daily avocations. About the door, harmonizing in size and workmanship with the building should be ample shelter in the form of piazza or corridor, for a sitting place, with the fields in the distance and the nearer shrubbery in full view. Right of left should be the parlor and company rooms; the rooms father back and near the dining room being appropriated to the family. Bedrooms should be fitted up with closets—this is not only a convenience, but economy; the sitting room and dining room easy of access from all parts of the house, and by ways interfering as little as possible with privacy.

The farm garden, of ample proportions, should be situated as to receive the sweepings of the yard, and among the farm houses, for the purpose of convenience in enriching. If a stream pass through the back lots, it should be the litter and debris into cultivated grounds, so as not to be wasted on forest lands or borne away by the current to some distant place. This is an admirable waste.

Forest trees may be left with advantage, immediately about the buildings, but it is better to cut them down and supply their places, for purpose of ornament, with exotics and evergreens. This is especially so where forest abounds and open fields are the exceptions. The proportion of the grounds allotted to these, will depend upon the site on which the establishment is laid out, and the means of the proprietor. These grounds may be well nigh all devoted to agricultural purposes still. The ornamental and the useful being commingled is not only incompatible but compatible rather. In their reason, cereals and fruit trees are not less beautiful than trees strictly ornamental; nor do trees of any kind necessarily encumber the productivity of the adjacent plots. The front grounds should always be kept in luxuriant fertility and perfect culture.

A very graceful effect is produced by causing the grounds and shrubbery seen in approaching the house, to gradually merge in a deep forest or thick copse in the rear of the building, throwing an air of mystery and indefinite extent about the whole.

If the lines of the building be straight, the fence and shrubbery near it should also be arranged in straight lines. As you remove from the houses, curved or other various lines may be introduced with advantage, or if the ground demand, irregular ones. If a curving streamlet of water can be commanded, at a fair distance from the front door, whose margin is lined with a due intermixture of ordinary trees of small size and evergreens, gurgling along in its quiet course, the effect is enchanting. The banks of this streamlet must be in a high state of keeping, as every thing else in a house may be exposed to view.

A house may be built with tasteful proportions and in convenient and comfortable form, ventilation secured, and pleasing objects introduced to the view, just as easily and at as little cost as one built for mere shelter, and surrounded by unsightly and repulsive objects. If an ideal can not be achieved, it means commensurate with our tastes do not exist, it is incredible how a little regard to great principles, merely in grouping, may invest with attractive even the roughest structure.

An object is secured in raising a family amid tasteful scenes and convenient appointments. The mind partakes, in its plastic period, of the scenes about it. Taste in one thing is transferred to another. There is a congruity between sentiment and moral taste. Relish of the beautiful in natural objects, tends to produce a relish for beauty in morals. The grandeur of the towering mountain leads the thoughts up to the great Author of nature. Perfection in objects of taste, suggests the perfections of Infinite Excellence. There is a law in the constitution of our minds, by which like suggests like, even when the contrast is greatest. So inspiration has condescended to transport our thoughts from Eden to the Paradise of God—to pave the streets of the New Jerusalem with gold, and build its walls of sapphire. The ungratified longing for perfection, manifesting itself in the love of the beautiful, will be satisfied only when we behold the uncreated light about the Throne.

## From a Chaplain's Note Book.

BY REV. J. B. TAYLOR, JR., OF VA.

One of the few agreeable things about army life, is the frequent meeting with friends of other days. Those whom you have not seen for years, will call out your name as their regiment passes the spot where you are standing. Often at some officer's headquarters, or at a review, or as you march with the troops, some old acquaintance will come up, with smiling face and cordial greeting.

The day before the battle of Gettysburg, while our brigade was bivouacking, the old Stonewall division passed along near the place at which we had halted. Knowing many in this command, I in company with others stood near the road and watched the glorious veterans as they filed past us. Among those who stopped for a friendly word, was a young lieutenant. He was a whole-souled, generous fellow, whom I had known at the University of Virginia, and whom I had learned to love for his noble traits of character. There was only a moment in which to speak of the past and our high hopes for the future, and then he was gone. Gone, though I knew it not then, from my earthly vision forever! How erect and strong and happy looked that lovely July morning. But alas! ere the next day's sun had set behind those Pennsylvania hills, like so many a brave soldier with him, he had fallen in the thick of battle, and had poured out the life-blood of his great heart in defence of his old mother State.

"The meteor blade dropped from his nerveless hand. Over the spotless shield." And though so many of us have come back, and are near the dear scenes of childhood, and the places that gave us birth, he far away from a beautiful Valley home, sleeps in a warrior's grave—while the widowed mother sees in her dreams, and waking looks in vain for her only son, her bright, brave soldier boy.

During the excitements of battle, and the movements of armies, it is impossible to dwell in thought upon dear ones who have fallen. We can only drop a tear as we lay them in their narrow home, and heap up the turf over their cold remains. But afterwards, in hours of retirement and seclusion, there comes the searing tear, and the aching heart, and the bitter sense of desolation! And now, as I sit before the waiting fire in my quiet tent, and save the wakelul sentinel, all are wrapped in sleep, memory, busy memory is at work, and there come trooping up before the mind's eye the forms of the loved and the lost. Some of them were only known after the war commenced.

Many of them were the associates of my boyhood days. We rambled, and hunted, and fished together. Some of them I first knew at College; and in our own rooms, or in the lecture halls, or the literary societies, had taken sweet counsel together, and had grappled to each other "with hooks of steel." In the hour of their country's agony, they heard her call and rallied to her banners. They staid not behind, with the craven herd, who, from fear or from motives of sordid gain, held back; but among the first they (some of them almost children in years) pressed forward with eager step, to meet the foe.

"Theirs but to do and die." And now, on this and that encrimsoned field and near this and that hospital, some of them are buried, and in this and that graveyard, all over our beautiful land, others of them sleep their last sleep.

"Some beneath Virginia's hills, And some by green Atlantic's rills; Some by the waters of the West, A myriad unknown heroes rest."

Beneath some lonely mound—the spot By all save some fond few forgot, Lie the true martyrs of the fight, That struck for freedom and the right."

Yes ye are gone from earth. I shall no more look upon those noble forms—no more hear those words of welcome and the loud ringing shout of laughter—no more feel those friendly hearty grasps of hands. And now, sometimes seems very lonely, as I realize that ye are not in it, but far away beyond the stars.

But I sorrow not as one without hope. All of them are in the hands of the good Father of us all, who doeth well and wisely. Many of them were ready for the great change. Though earth is less desirable because of their absence, heaven is all the richer because of their presence. They have put on the garments of eternity, and are "there, up there." They tread the glassy sea, and walk the golden streets of New Jerusalem. They mingle with the great and good of all

ages, and better still, are safe forever in the presence of Jesus.

So it is not for us, who are left behind, to sit down in ignoble grief, and morbidly to bewail the dead, but, since we cannot call them back, and since they are happier far than we could ever have made them, it is ours with stout hearts and without fear, to go forward and meet the great duties of life, and strive to make our "calling and election sure." Let us be brave, and pure, and truthful, aiming to fulfil the great ends of existence, and to make the world wiser, and happier, and because of our having lived in it. And then, when the summons come to join those who have gone before, it shall not be terrible. Whether that call shall come soon or late—whether it is whispered as on our beds our feeble limbs are stretched, with loved ones near to cool the fevered brow and speak words of sympathy and love—or whether as we lie out in the pitiless and uncertain air, it rises above the cries of the wounded and the dying and the din and roar of battle,—there shall also be heard those words which came first, to the disciples on the Egean Isle, "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

## So the Lord Pitieth.

Said a young mother who had just seen her little child laid in the grave, "I understand now, as never before, the meaning of the words, 'Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.' I stood beside my dear little E—, while he lay dying, and when I saw him in such distress, and knew that I could do nothing for his relief, my anguish was almost greater than I could bear. I seemed to suffer with him, and oh! how I prayed that his sufferings might some way be ended! None but parents who have looked upon their children when struggling with death, can understand my feelings. And since little E— died, those Bible words have very often been in mind. A mother's and a father's pity for a child in pain, I know are one; the pity of the Lord, then, is like mine, and this thought fills my heart with joy and peace. My father sees my suffering; I love to fear him; and with a tenderness and pity differing from what I felt for my child only in that his is the tenderness and pity of a God, and mine that of a helpless mortal—he regards poor unworthy me. And if this is so, how can I again doubt that whatever he does with me or for me, though it may cause pain, is all done in love, and will work for me a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory?"

What comfort for the disciple this assurance of Divine sympathy affords! Suffering believer your Lord is unmindful neither of your trials, conflicts, nor pains. He is not an uninterested spectator of the work of refining which is going forward in your heart, "trust in the Lord." In the furnace God may prove thee. Thence to bring thee forth more bright, But can never cease to love thee; Thon art precious in his sight; God is with thee—God, thine everlasting light.

"NOT DESTROYED."—We read of one who in his conflict of trials, was "troubled on every side yet not distressed," "perplexed, but not in despair;" he was "persecuted, but not forsaken; and cast down, but not destroyed." He suffered from "stripes above measure," was "frequently in prisons," in "deaths oft," "five times" he received "forty stripes save one from the Jews;" thrice he "was beaten with rods;" he was stoned; he was shipwrecked three times; he was often in perils at sea, among robbers, among his countrymen, among the heathen, in the city and in the wilderness, and among false brethren." Still he assures us that he was "not destroyed," nor even "distressed!"

Where can man find safety amid such perils, when his life is sought by deadly enemies? At the post of duty, trusting in the Lord. At one time David said in his heart, "I shall now perish one day by the hand of Saul." He was mistaken! Though powerful enemies conspired to destroy him, God was better than his fears, or even thap his hopes. He commemorates his deliverance in a song of praise to his Deliverer. "The Lord is my Rock and my Fortress, and my Deliverer; my God, my Strength, in whom I will trust." He trusted in the Lord, and was safe amid imminent perils. Who, confiding in God for defence, was ever destroyed? It is not a vain thing to trust in the Lord.

Whatever numbers may assail, whatever evils may be threatened, whatever dangers may impend,

"Trust in the Lord and do good, so shall thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed." The promise merits entire credit.—Christian Observer.

## Wendell Phillips Advocating Peace.

Wendell Phillips, one of the most ultra and noisy Abolitionists, has declared himself in favor of peace. In a late speech to the Anti-Slavery Society, he deprecated a single hour more of war, seeing it in its continuance "the seeds of debt, military ambition and despotism." He speaks of it as "most humiliating when twenty millions of white men, having ground the negro, to powder under their heels in the death grapple with the south, were obliged to get down on their knees and ask the negro to help them fight."

## Likeness to Jesus is the highest excellency to which you can attain: let it be your constant aim.

## Secular Intelligence.

From Arkansas.

Capt. Hine, of this city, says the Lafayette Journal has returned from Arkansas, where he has been for three months. His description of the condition of things is gloomy. No preparations have been made for raising a crop this year, and to all the other horrors of war absolute famine is to be added. Crowds of ragged and worn people, whole families, men, women and children, besiege every steamboat for passage, willing to go in any direction to escape the desolation and misery of their own homes. Many have left their families and household goods to be appropriated by the first comer, anxious only to escape with life. The country is overrun by predatory bands of guerrillas, who plunder, rob and kill, burn sack and ravage, without reference to sex, age or opinion. From the deck of the passing steamer the traveler sees blackened timbers, ash heaps and smoking ruins, where once stood happy homes. Fences, shade trees, barns orchards are gone. Every steamer is fired into from the shore by bands that roam up and down in quest of plunder. Altogether the picture is most sad and gloomy. Lawlessness has taken the place of law. There is little of protection for life or property. Night rules with undisputed sway. Society is disorganized and lapses into barbarism. Gangs of slaves wander helpless over the land, while their masters seek the country. If half that has been said is true, now it has reached the ultima thule of anarchy and misery.

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A correspondent of the N. Y. Herald, in a letter written of Charleston, says: "Four rebel rams have been distinctly seen under way in the harbor, and more are behind. An attack from them upon our iron-clads may be expected at any moment especially since our iron-clads are gone." The writer expresses great fear of torpedoes, and says that Admiral Dahlgren has had to detain a large number of seamen whose term of enlistment had expired; of the eighty ships in the squadron, all are short-handed.

## Price of Public Lands.

For the information of the public, we are requested to state the price of the public lands in this State.

The price of the vacant land lying within six miles of a navigable water course, or a railroad or proposed railroad, is ten dollars per acre.

The price of that lying between six and fifteen miles of navigable watercourse of a railroad or proposed railroad, is three dollars per acre.

The price of that outside of fifteen miles of a navigable water course, or a railroad, is one dollar and a half per acre.

The mineral lands can be entered only at one hundred dollars per acre.

The graduation law was repealed at the last session of the Legislature.—Montg. Ad.

THERE IS CORN IN THE OLD LAND.—Yet a correspondent, writing to the Mobile Register, says: "I have passed through the big-ear corn fields to day I ever saw. It stretches from Demopolis to Selma, and for miles it really does seem to be an endless corn field. There is yet an abundance of old corn all through the country, and I doubt if it can all be gotten away in time to make room for the new crop."

THE RAID.—The suspense ended by one people yesterday at noon, respecting the reported force of 4,000 Yankees at Asheville, says the Selma Reporter was painful in the extreme. The train brought intelligence of a reliable sort that there had been no enemy in or about Asheville since Thursday a week ago. The public mind thus suddenly relieved, sprang back like a whalebone to its normal condition; and now, we presume will rest in quiet until interrupted by another sensation.

It is not unlikely that the hoax was set about by an enemy who hoped thereby to divert the concentration of troops on the West Point and Montgomery railroad. Let us be vigilant and keep our powder dry, for "an hour that we wot not of" the enemy may come. Remember the cry of wolf in the fable.—Montgomery Ad.

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

The State of Alabama—Hinson County. PROBATE COURT, SPECIAL TERM, 12TH DAY OF JULY, 1864. This day came William E. Hinson, Nann and Abner wife of William E. Hinson, claimants in and against said estate, to wit: the last will and testament of J. A. E. Hinson deceased, for probate and record. And whereas their petition sets forth that Charlotte Vash, wife of William E. Hinson, residing in Wilcox County, Georgia, and Martha Radford, wife of James Radford, residing in Wilcox County, Georgia, are non-resident heirs of said deceased. This is therefore to cite said non-resident heirs and all other persons interested to appear at my office in the second Monday in August next, and show cause if any they have why said will should not be admitted to probate and record.

C. A. STANTON, Judge of Probate.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. WHEREAS, Letters of Administration on the estate of John E. Hinson, deceased, was granted to the undersigned on the 10th day of May 1864. All persons having claims against said estate will present them for payment in the time prescribed by law, or they will be barred. LOUISA M. CAIDENHEAD, Administrator.

NOTICE. Obsolete notes more than ten lines will be inserted free of charge; all over ten lines will be charged one dollar per square. Any person can make the calculation as to the price for inserting an obituary by counting ten words to the line. The money should accompany the obituary to insure its insertion.

## Obituaries.

Little Emma, only child of Dr. J. W. and Mrs. V. A. Morrison, died at the residence of his grandfather, Mr. Morrison, in Muscogee county, Geo., on the 22nd inst.; aged 4 years and 4 months. To pure for the earth. The Lord hath taken him unto Himself. In life, dear child, none knew thee but to love, and none but thy parents—thy greatest joy. But God has taken thee to realize above cause if any they have why said will should not be admitted to probate and record.

daughter of Rev. James M. Scott, died in Columbus, Alabama, May 6th 1864. From infancy she had been trained to reverence and fear God, and in her youth associated herself with the Baptist Church. In relation which she exemplified and adorned the character of the countess and the Christian. Her husband was a man of peaceful and calm confidence, of humble recognition, and patient endurance. Stated and supported by the precious promises of the Savior, she doubted not her happy destiny beyond the grave. And while she ardently longed for a triumphant exit, she was content to submit to the will of Him who orders all things wisely and well. To her friends the assurance will prove comforting, that her faith was unshaken, and that her severest sufferings, and that her hope was bright and buoyant until it was lost in the blissful realities of heaven.

W. H. COLLINS.

Filed, on the 10th day of June, 1864, Corpl. W. C. Hinson, Co. "G," 44th Ala. Regt. In the Confederate list one of the best soldiers. He was ever at his post, and last night fired at the foe, when a ball passed through his body, killing him almost instantly. During the great review in the camp about the last of April, he was captured and was a prisoner of his faith in Christ, was captured by the Gen. Lee's army, and since that time, he has been a Christian. His family and friends may be comforted with the assurance that though he had been a soldier, he was a Christian, and that he would not desert his duty, but would stand where there was no fear of death, and where "warriors are no more."

M. B. B.

It has become our painful duty to record the death of another brave and youthful soldier, FRANK M. BRY, who fell in a skirmish with the United States, at the base of Kennesa mountain, June 19th, 1864. Stated earlier upon the death, having common place and unassuming. But still, the death of this gallant soldier, should not only be cherished, but cherished. Their deeds of daring and their sufferings, will be remembered; it will be a dark blot in the history of this war. When war's shrill alarm, round it through the length and breadth of our country, Frank's youthful heart was fired with a patriotism superior to his years, and he was among the first to fly to the rescue of his native land, but he has fallen a sacrifice to our glorious cause; and to the vapors of the enemy. He might have saved himself by retreat, but he declined to turn his back upon a foe who had turned his weapons and fatherless sisters out from under their homes. He fought with desperate valor, and thus he lost his life. His death was a great loss to our country, and to the cause of freedom. His death was a great loss to our country, and to the cause of freedom.

W. H. COLLINS.

THE following Board of Trustees and Executive Committee were elected by the Association: Board of Trustees of the Orphan Asylum. Gov. THOMAS H. WATTS, President. Ex-Gov. J. M. GILL, Vice President. Hon. L. M. CURRY, Secretary. Rev. R. H. HARRIS, General Superintendent. Rev. A. T. BRADSHAW, Recording Secretary. C. E. SHAW, Treasurer.

MEMBERS. W. N. Wyatt, E. A. Blunt, Perry, W. M. Smith, J. E. Peatridge, Dallas, F. L. Johnson, Rev. E. Bell, Greene, C. C. Huchance, Capt., Carpenter, Tumbler, Rev. B. Manly, D. D., Pickett, Hon. Lewis M. Stone, Choate, James Nunne, Choate, Rev. Rufus Rich, Shelby, Hon. L. W. Lawler, Rev. J. P. May, Talladega, J. M. Crook, Calhoun, Hon. — Hill, Walker, T. P. Miller, Mobile, Rev. P. H. Lundy, Wm B Harbison, Lowndes, Rev. J. S. Park, Piz, Rev. T. T. Tichenor, W. W. Waller, Montgomery, Rev. S. Henderson, Rev. A. J. Battle, Rev. J. M. Newman, Maco, D. M. Scott, Rev. P. M. Callaway, Chilton, Wm. Hill, Chilton, Rev. J. Franklin, Randolph, W. T. Hatchett, Coon, Hon. — Irwin, J. R. Hawthorne, Baker, Rev. J. E. Bell, Butler, Rev. G. L. Lee, Moore, Rev. Andrew Jay, Conner.

## EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

W. N. WYATT, Chairman.

E. A. BLUNT, J. E. PEATRIDGE, C. C. HUCKANCE.

## GENERAL AGENTS.

Rev. J. D. RENTFORD, Rev. S. B. FRENCH.

## ONE THOUSAND TESTIMONIES FOR BAPTIST SABBATH SCHOOLS.

TEN CENTS A COPY. BOUND IN BLACK MUSLIN.

June 3, 1864. A. T. SPALDING, Selma, Ala.

## LOOK HERE!

I will exchange a good substantial ROCKAWAY for a shaft and pole, and a No. one Buggy, good as for Corn or Wheat, at all prices. Apply at my office. June 3, 1864. A. J. HILL.

## TO HIRE.

BLACKSMITH. Apply to Col. Bradshaw March 10, 1864. A. J. HILL.

## NEW TANNERY.

OUR Tannery is in operation, and we are receiving orders for leather. Those wishing information as to the quality of our leather, or the price of our goods, are invited to call on us. TALLADEGA & CO. Tuscagee, Ala., April 7, 1864. 44-11.

## MILL! MILL!!

We are now prepared to make good mill for all who will favor us with their patronage. The mill is lately owned by Mrs. Cunningham. HAIN & HENDERSON. Tuscagee, Ala., April 28, 1864. 44-11.

## LOOK HERE!

THOSE who have not invested money in the present bonds to pay their taxes for this year, will find it to their interest to purchase the bonds of the State of Alabama, containing 100 shares, at 25 cents per share, and pay the same in installments. Apply at my office. April 7, 1864. 44-11.

## LAND WANTED.

SETTLEMENT of land is wanted, containing from 50 to 100 acres, for the purpose of raising cotton. Those having such a tract to sell in East Alabama or Western Georgia, may find a purchaser by addressing J. H. HARRIS, Selma, Ala., and enclosing price. April 14, 1864. 44-11.

## S. S. QUESTION BOOK.

JUST published, by J. J. Toot & Co., proprietors of Franklin Printing House, Atlanta, Ga. PRIMARY BIBLE QUESTIONS. For young children: By S. R. Rood. 2d edition. 50 pages. 10 cents. For ten dollars: By S. R. Rood. 2d edition. 50 pages. 10 cents. For twenty dollars: By S. R. Rood. 2d edition. 50 pages. 10 cents. For fifty dollars: By S. R. Rood. 2d edition. 50 pages. 10 cents. For one hundred dollars: By S. R. Rood. 2d edition. 50 pages. 10 cents. For two hundred dollars: By S. R. Rood. 2d edition. 50 pages. 10 cents. For five hundred dollars: By S. R. Rood. 2d edition. 50 pages. 10 cents. For one thousand dollars: By S. R. Rood. 2d edition. 50 pages. 10 cents. For two thousand dollars: By S. R. Rood. 2d edition. 50 pages. 10 cents. For five thousand dollars: By S. R. Rood. 2d edition. 50 pages. 10 cents. For ten thousand dollars: By S. R. Rood. 2d edition. 50 pages. 10 cents. For twenty thousand dollars: By S. R. Rood. 2d edition. 50 pages. 10 cents. For fifty thousand dollars: By S. 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