

M. W. BOOKHART,  
A. K. DURHAM } PROPRIETORS

NO. 13

Many, many are without real information or reading. Still we the funds we could find more useful employment for 50 additional volunteers.

Who will not help in this cause?

My address is W. A. ...

Columbia, S. C., Dec. 24, 1862.

The books of the Southern Baptist Publication Society, are now for sale at the office of the *Confederate Baptist*. The collection is rich in religious and general literature, but especially in books for Sunday schools, and for the moral and religious reading of the young. Those in need of such works will now have the means of supply. All applications for books must be made to Dr. I. D. Durham.

NOTICE.—In consequence of the holidays, no paper will be issued next week.

**GIVE YOUR NAME.**—It is our rule and the rule of all newspapers, to publish no communication whatever unless the name of the writer, or the person sending it, is made known to the editors. The reasons for this rule are obvious. We have now on hand several communications which we will be happy to publish as soon as this rule is complied with.

**THE CHILD'S INDEX.**—The January number, which is the first of the regular issue of this new and excellent paper for children, has promptly reached us. It ought to be in every Sunday school, and in every family throughout the South. We are glad to know that the prospects of the *Index* are highly encouraging.

A Thanksgiving Discourse, delivered  
Washington, Ga., on Thursday, Se  
18, 1862, by Rev. H. A. Tupper.

We have received from the publishers Burke, Boykin & Co., Macon, Ga., a new printed copy of this appropriate and admirable discourse. Like all that we have seen from the pen of its excellent author, it is marked by strong and earnest thought, clearly, tastefully and forcibly expressed.

**CLOSE OF THE YEAR.**—This, which our last minute for the present year, reminds us that we have reached the close of another year—a period when we are usually inclined to pause and look back and recall the past, as well as to look forward to the future. Never in the lives of any of us have we passed through such a year of fire—such a mingling of God's judgments and mercies—such a season of terrene joys and hopes, of sorrow and rejoicing. Yet amidst all these, and without unthought carelessness, we can exclaim: "Alhought hath the Lord helped us. Let us so improve the experience of this past year, as to be prepared to welcome and enjoy the still richer experiences of God's goodness in the year to come. O redemption draweth nigh." B.

**Mr. Boyce's Speech.**  
We are happy to have this excellent speech in pamphlet form. It was delivered in the House of Representatives in advocacy of a bill to rescue the currency of the Confederate States from depreciation, and highly commended for mastery of that intricate subject transfer to our columns the following quaint and patriotic extract:

"Away with the unfounded doubt  
 success must be ours, or we must be  
 terminated in the struggle. If my coun-  
 try dies I want no more life, no more  
 happiness, least of all would I save from  
 the wreck the small pittance that I  
 thus be coaxed from the grasping hands  
 of Northern despotism. Only thus  
 the true patriot feel." R

### An Incident of the Times.

A few days since, a good brother stranger, from one of the upper districts came into our office, and asked us if we were willing to take six-month subscribers. "Yes," we replied, if they are in the army. "I wish them," he said, "to subscribe for two copies for my two sons in Virginia." Here he suddenly paused and looked down, thus raising his eyes, he added, hesitatingly, "No, no," he said, "I wish to see the first copy of them all." We have learned that he was one of those who believed that the war would end in the late battle of Fredericksburg; but, I thank God, he died only a soldier, but a Christian. "He died as you sympathize," we imagined, if he had been in the army. "Yes," he declared, "these soldiers, and they are the best of the race. They are the best of the whole lot to country."

**Savannah River Association**

The minutes of the last (51st) annual conference of this venerable body have been prepared with commendable promptness. The Association met at the Empire church, Barwell district, Nov. 15th, and closed on the 18th. Rev. H. D. Duncan, moderator. Dr. B. W. Lawton, clerk. This is perhaps the largest Association in the State, having a membership of at least nine thousand seven hundred and fifteen. They report a net gain for the past year of two hundred and sixty-eight, which, in these times, and in a part of our State, more particularly disturbed by our European war, is matter of devout thanksgiving and encouragement. Amount sent up to the churches \$1,120 65, besides \$149 35.

the relief of sick and wounded soldiers of South Carolina. We find among the proceedings resolutions approving the publication of the *Confederate Baptist*, and subscribing for one hundred copies for army distribution; and another appointing the 20th of December, to be observed as "a day of thanksgiving and prayer to Almighty God, for our existence as a Confederacy, and for His blessing on our future." B.

### Society and Solicitude

That master of uninspired wisdom, the philosopher of Stagira, in his description of the *good* of human action, in his *Nicomachean Ethics*, enumerates, among the characteristics of happiness, the quality of self-sufficiency, but remarks: "We distribute self-sufficiency, not to him who needs, for himself alone, a solitary life, but to him who lives also for his parents and children, and wife, and, in short, for his friends and fellow-citizens; since man is naturally a social being." The word which we have rendered *social* in the *politics*, indicating that the state is man's natural condition, and it is only in the society of his fellows that his faculties can be harmoniously developed, and his highest happiness attained.

For the sustentation and nurture of sound minds, two elements are requisite—solitude and solitude; and no healthy life has ever existed in which either of these was wanting. Theory without fact is not science, and moralizing without experience is not wisdom. The metaphysics of the schools is a pallid and sterile jargon compared with the tangible and experimental maxim, which flows naturally from an intellect that has truly lived. But unless to this experience be added the maturing influence of meditation and self-knowledge, the result is equally one-sided. Between the frivolous and the divine lies the truth of man; wisdom that is from above, yea, giving light to us in this world.

It is in virtue of this alliance between the cloister and society that the practical theologian, the experienced pastor, is so far in advance of the cloistered scholastic. Study is important—nay, indispensable—but the library with its array of "desecrated sceptered sovereigns, who still surround our spirits from their urns," never yokes itself in itself a real man. It is from the highways of social intercourse that he gathers the wisdom which must be superadded to retired meditation, in order to secure radiance, vivacity and power. A mere book-worm is the most insignificant of all creeping things. R.

A "SHARPER."—It is stated that the officer of a company lately made a good financial speculation, (if a grow fraud can be called "good,") in recruiting in Connecticut. He enlisted about thirty men in Hartford, sold them to another captain at \$10 a head, got his own pay and bounty, and then enlisted as a substitute, selling himself for \$450; he got the cash, went into camp, ran the guard at night, went to his own town, procured the town bounty of \$200, and then, with a pocket full of rocks, disappeared.

**PREJUDICES.**—Prejudices are the chains forged by ignorance to keep men apart.

For the Confederate Baptist.  
ORANGEBURG, C. H.  
December 15, 1862.

DEAR BROTHER BREAKER: At a recent meeting of the Orangeburg Missionary Union, prompted by your invitation to publish anything of interest to the denomination, it was resolved to forward you a synopsis of its proceedings.

This working body is the old "Qionghang Missionary Board," under a new organization. One important feature, which is a focal agent, in the form of

incorporated Executive Committee, composed of one member from each church in the Union. The objects of this are set forth in the second article of Constitution, which reads thus: "To obtain information and instruction in Divine things; and by unitedly contributing to missionary operations, to further advance the Redeemer's kingdom on earth."

This Union is auxiliary to the Charleston Baptist Association, and works in harmony with that body. And, which does not diminish from the treasury of the Association, it further contributes from one hundred and fifty dollars to five hundred dollars annually to miscellaneous purposes.

It has been in existence, under its present form, about four years, and, like similar enterprises for good, has had its times of adversity as well as prosperity. "Hitherto the Lord has helped us," it now, having won its way into favor, in its quiet and unobtrusive manner, is shedding abroad its gentle influences.

The recent meeting was held with Santee church. The introductory sermon was preached by Rev. T. W. Mellichamp, from Hebrews, 12th chap., and 2d verses. The body was then organized by the election of Rev. T. Mellichamp, moderator, and Rev. R. Edwards, clerk.

On Friday- and Saturday the usual routine of business was attended to. Sunday morning a special prayer meeting was held for our country; after which an interesting report from our mission was read by the chairman of the Executive Committee, and which elicited several spirited addresses. At twelve o'clock the missionary sermon was delivered by Rev. R. J. Edwards, from 1 Cor. chap. and 20th verse:—"Ye are bought with a price; therefore, glorify God with your body, and in your spirit, which God's." Add a collection taken amounting to twenty dollars and twenty five cents.

T. W. MELLICHAMP, Moderator.  
R. J. EDWARDS, Clerk.

**The Pocotaligo Fight—Private Letter.**

We are permitted to give the following extract from a private letter, written by an esteemed young friend, who was a participant in the fight. It shows we must have been the wonderful bravery of our men, and the still more wonderful interposition of Divine Providence in our behalf. We are glad to learn that this decided manifestation of God's goodness has produced a very generally salutary effect, and we trust, saving impression upon the soldiers that were engaged in the fight.

McPHERSONVILLE,  
Oct. 24, 74.

MY DEAR FATHER AND SISTERS—  
On Wednesday afternoon, the 22nd, I was  
met by the enemy six pieces to require  
a rumored landing of the enemy at Mack-  
ay's Point. Not one gun fully manned  
not more than five men to any gun.  
I set section, under Lieut. Stuart, moved  
out to Coosahatchie, where I saw the  
battery to replace them there. 2d  
my section, Lieut. Rhodes, fled to  
left down the Muckey Point road, follow-  
ed by the 3d section, Lieut. Hamlin.  
At about three miles  
from the beach, the 3d halted; 2d  
raced across and up the opposite hill  
into an old field overgrown with k  
fennel, halted, came into battery; infan-  
try support, consisting of Capt. Bill  
Howard's company, followed.  
I saw a rifle shell pointed us of  
enemy's approach; then another, and  
peeped once bursting far beyond us,  
not high overhead. We replied in  
direction of the beach  
and saw a large rocket bayonet color  
and a Wren's courtier in; then en-

their life shell and sharp-shooter's roll  
like rain across and among us, and  
ing and disabling Major Morgan, I  
was gallantly heading our little infantry  
In the mean while the Yankees advanced  
gallantly. We shot out our emplacements  
Our Capt. (Elliott) then rode up and  
ordered us to stick to our guns, and  
them with "enister." Corporal  
gun No. 3, was shot right overboard,  
gun-compelled to retire a couple of  
positions. They were not upon  
the captain ordered us (No. 4) to p  
to the front; our friction  
was suspended, and another  
"Lumber up," along the captain, and  
We went, God alone saving us from  
sharp and abrupt valley poured  
to about there. We (the 22nd) then  
fell back in the road beyond the station  
of the 22nd, and a Virginia battery

[illegible]

Yours affectionately, P.

For the Confederate Bapt  
Army Correspondence

MORRIS' ISLAND, Dec. 13, 1864.

DEAR BRETHREN:—This Island  
times reminds me of the sea-girt  
"Robinson Crusoe." Although its  
sand hills of various shapes and dis-  
positions—the green palmetto jungle  
myrtle groves—the impassable salt  
in the back ground, may not com-  
pare the romantic shade of the Is-  
yet if the laborers and soldiers of  
Southern Confederacy were removed  
only citizens remaining, inspired by  
times, might think to the same

old "Light House Hill," and sing like  
innocent—

"I am monarch of all-I survey,  
My right there is none to dispute;  
From the centre all round to the  
I am lord of the fowl and the beast."

At other times I am reminded of the ocean-bound isle of the beloved one who had reposed so oft in the bosom of His Lord, now banished for his faith to the "island of the Lord's," being "in the spirit of the Lord's," beheld the glorious appearance of Jesus ascended Saviour; and Patience came "the house of God and the place of heaven," and he was inspired to "utter Him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in His own blood, and made us kings and priests unto God our Father: to Him be glory and dominion for ever and ever." Morris' "The dream and bleak as it is, has been a place more to me than once we have journeyed upon its tide-washed shores."

When I last wrote you, I said that "the signs were hopeful." So I proved to be. The prayer meeting mentioned gone on increasing interest and power until now. At the time it was held twice a week, but at the week we have met every night, and without feeling that the Holy Spirit in our midst. The hearts of God's people have been refreshed from His promise. Many who had grown careless about Master's service have been quickened and aroused; for in the army, like the home, the Christian may neglect his duty, and coldness and darkness come upon him, as a natural consequence. At times perhaps true, to a greater extent than there. The temptations are greater, the incentives to resistance are fewer. Without the restraining influence of home, the society of women, the family, the venerated pastor's watchful presence and prayer, the example of the angels, if it should be said as some of the ancient disciples, "they were as the fig tree, and the fig tree was withered and the fig tree was withered." When this meeting was first proposed and commenced, some who professed to be disciples of Christ, excused themselves from active participation in its life as laymen, but they were not so in their places. But now they are in the Lord, willing if need be, to be in the devotions of their brethren. Those who were never known to speak in prayer at home, whose voices were heard in supplication at the merciful ear are not now ashamed to be heard in confessions to God. And many of us we know not as the professors of His name are now recognized as humble friends of Jesus, and we feel that the Holy Spirit is for which we must all be prepared to take courage." If any brother has been saved, from bringing reproach upon the tender cause of Christianity, has been gained, good has been done and will have been rewarded.

But this is not all. We rejoice  
 yet the tidings to your readers that  
 dead are alive and the lost are found.  
 Five or six precious young men,  
 listless while ago, were without hope  
 without God in the world, are now  
 in hope of His glory. And  
 there has been joy in heaven over  
 repenting upon Morris Island,  
 that the hearts of God's people  
 made glad by this intelligence. A  
 trust that the Lord has yet a rich  
 sing in store for us; for there are  
 number of anxious hearers, enquir-  
 way to Zion's sacred hill, struggl-  
 the pangs of the new birth, who  
 long to emerge "from nature's da-  
 into the marvelous light and lib-  
 the Gospel." Brothers, pray for  
 this good work may be carried for-  
 by the Holy Spirit, "unto the  
 Jesus Christ."

Many pleasing incidents are occurring in our midst, which gladden our hearts and illustrate the power of grace. Last night we met a young man whom we had recognized as one that we had upon our knees the great salvation only a short while before. His half-subdued sobs told us of the power of the truth that had come to his side, and when I inquired of him of the cause of his weeping, his reply was, "I have found my Saviour is so precious, so precious." Another who had been much afflicted with the demon of despair, but had evidently striven hard to overcome his evil propensities, and in his emotion, at length yielded, and was soon as the pride of his heart gave place to the lowliness of the Spirit, was the blessing came; and he said with a joyful shout, "prayed by another way," "now I know the truth," and when asked why he had come, he said, "I have found Him, my Saviour, yes, because He has forgiven me."



Music, including use of Piano  
French  
Drawing and Painting  
Ornamental Work  
Payment for board must be furnished  
For further particulars address the

