

THE CONFEDERATE BAPTIST.

J. L. REYNOLDS, D. D., EDITOR.

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store.

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in advance.

Notes of Advertising.

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free, each subsequent insertion, \$1
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For the Confederate Baptist.

Army Correspondence.

JAMES ISLAND, S. C., May 12.
DEAR BRO. RICE: On last Sunday
evening I had the pleasure of leading
down into the water, another dear fellow
soldier, to be baptized. He belongs to the
2d regiment S. C. artillery. A large
audience assembled on the water's edge
to witness the scene, and as we sang the
hymn commencing,

"In all my Lord's appointed ways,"
every heart seemed to be moved, and
every voice sounded the praise of God.
It was a solemn, yet delightful scene.
Yesterday my heart was rejoiced to hear
a member of the Palmetto battalion re-
late his experience, professing faith in
Christ for salvation; and to-day, in the
presence of his fellow soldiers, he went
"down into the waves" and came "up"
resolving to live for Christ.

One of them was first impressed under
a sermon preached by an army mission-
ary—a boy—who had often thought that
he was a useless laborer in the vineyard,
and so often felt like going up, trying
in despair. Here it is the promise fulfilled
to the letter, "He that goeth forth and
weeps, bearing precious seed, shall doubt-
less return again with rejoicing, bringing
his sheaves with him." Thank
God, his sheaves will be many.

Both of these are young men. In the
bloom of youth they have taken up their
cross. May they ever find that "it is
good for a man that he bear the yoke in
his youth."

The work is great here. God's spirit is
at work gently, yet powerfully on the
hearts of many. Pray for us, that God
will aid His people to labor diligently
and patiently, and that He will draw
sinners to His Son for salvation.

I have been enabled to alleviate many
cases of necessity, supply the sick with
nourishment, and the soldiers with good
reading, with the contribution so gener-
ously made to the board through me
by friends and brethren in the State.

Your brother,

PERRY HAWKINS.

For the Confederate Baptist.

Sunday Schools.

NO. III.

IN THE SUNDAY SCHOOL DOING ALL THY
MIGHTY DO?

If not, what are the causes of the fail-
ure? These are many and various in
their nature. In all operations depend-
ing for success on human instrumentality,
we must look for many short com-
ings, and the Sunday school is no ex-
ception. The most devoted laborers are
but sinful men and women, and liable to
error. It would be entirely beyond the
scope of this paper to enter on a wide a-
field as that which this inquiry opens.

One or two of these defects may only be
noticed. 1. Unfaithfulness of teachers.
This is probably the most faithful
cause of the failure of the Sunday school
to accomplish its designs. Fellow la-
borers engaged in this glorious work I
appeal to you for the truth of this state-
ment. How few of us realize that we are
dealing with immortal souls, each of
which is worth more than worlds
filled with worldly goods that must be
lost or miserably forever, and that under
God, every man's soul must be saved.

Whether we are faithful or faithful to
our trust. What we want is more zeal
for the cause of our divine Master—
more love for precious sinning souls—
in short, more of that spirit which led
the blessed Saviour to come to this land
of sorrow to suffer and die for men, glori-
ous men, men His enemies—that soul
which after suffering Him to be killed, that
love for the little ones which moved Him
to take them in His arms and bless them.

Dear teacher, those boys who surround
you every Sabbath day, are the lambs of
the flock, and they look to you for pas-
ture. Those dear little girls, with their
bright eyes and angel-like features, not-
withstanding their lowliness are sinners
and must be led to Christ or forever
perish.

Do you affectionately and constantly
as you have opportunity feed these lambs
of the flock, and urge them to come to
the Saviour and give Him their warm
heart's first love? And as you take your
seat by their side, do you realize that
impressions will this day be made for
eternity—that it is not possible for you
to leave your class as you found it—that
this may be the last opportunity you
may ever have to speak of the love of
Jesus to one or all of these dear children?

Have you ever realized the truths of
these lines which, by the change of one
word would read:

"And every Sabbath school should be
as if we knew it were our last.
What would the dying teacher give
To have one Sabbath more to live?"

Above all, do you labor and pray that
these lambs may be brought into the
Lord's fold now? O I am afraid we
labor too much for the future in our
Sabbath school efforts, and are satisfied
with the thought that we are sowing seed
that will spring up years hence. We do
not get out of the spirit of the Lord's will
at once to descend in His convicting and
converting power. If the thousands of
teachers in the Confederate States should
receive a spiritual baptism arousing them
to a sense of the worth of the soul, the
uncertainty of life, and the importance
of the immediate conversion of their
pupils, we might then expect the "desola-
tion of Zion" to cease, and to hear the
praises of God ascending from the hearts
of thousands of converted children and
youth, who are now in their classes. The
other causes of failure we reserve for our
next.

J. B. M.
HENRYSVILLE, N. C., May 6.

For the Confederate Baptist.

History.—The Human Heart.

When the continent of America was
first discovered, there were none but In-
dians and the wild beasts to roam the
large forests. Never had the foot of a
white man been planted upon its soil, nor
city, town or village were to be seen, nor
even a house through the wide expanse;
there were naught but the rude wigwag
of the savage and the tree after tree meet-
ing up towards the sky, and in many
places so dense was the growth that even
the warning rays of the sun could not
penetrate the gloom. But soon after the
discovery by Columbus, the sound of the
axe made the welkin ring, and the blue
smoke was seen curling upward from
the rude hut of the settler, while the
loving herd and the lustily cawing
cock showed that a different state of
affairs was being introduced from that
which had hitherto ruled among the
untutored natives.

How much in appearance did the then
unsettled southern of America resemble
the desert in its natural condition before
the enlightening influences of religion
took hold upon it? Let us examine it.
The human heart in its natural state is
overgrown by dense forests of all kinds
and sorts of vices, vices and branches
the seeds of which have been inherited
from our first parents; taught but Satan
and his base instincts. Here they
revel and will with none to molest. The

wild beasts of lust, envy, hatred, malice
and covetousness roam at large; the huge
serpents of adultery, fornication, murder,
drunkenness, &c., wind and twist them-
selves more closely about every heart
and fibre so as to prevent the escape of
their victims. The poor captive is now
led as will whither-ever his master
chooeth.

One ray from the Sun of righteousness
suddenly pierces this dense wilderness
which stultifies the inhabitants. But the
strong man armed is not to be conquered
or turned out so easily by an enemy, for
such is the power which dwells to visit
this territory. He assembles his strong
and valiant men—and they are not a
few—to oppose the coming of this invader.
But brighter shines the true light as it
approaches, and as it falls upon the hard
and flinty rock, sparks begin to be cast,
the lion is aroused from his lair, the
reptile with its poisoned fangs is ready
to strike. But nothing daunted at the
great array, nearer approaches the Sun of
righteousness. He calls aloud, "Stop,
poor sinner, for

"Your way is dark and leads to hell."
"Will you now persevere?"

He listens; there is music in this voice.
"Who calls, the night is dark? I cannot
see afar off." "It is I who have come
to seek and to save that which is lost."
"Who art thou, Lord?" "I am Jesus
whom thou persecutest." "What Lord,
I can do nothing of myself—I am fast
bound in Satan's chains." "I have heard
of Thee, but I was told Thou wast a hard
master; that Thy service required more
than I could perform, and that I would
have to renounce the world, the flesh
and the devil; that I could no longer
give vent to my passions; that I would
have to give up to change, and to live
as if I were dead."

"With such views I thought it bet-
ter will to go on 'just as I always went.'
But now I am awakened, I feel I am a
sinner, and that I must lose them
with mercy upon me." "I came not to call
the righteous, but sinners to repentance;
I will not break the bruised reed nor
quench the smoking flax; I have brought
with me such friends as love joy, peace
and many others who will prove true
friends to you; we will take up our abode
with you. No matter what you have
been, I will forgive you all; I will blot
out your transgressions, and no more
will they be remembered against you for-
ever. I will cancel all. Will you ac-
cept salvation upon these terms?"

"Yes, and I give myself to Thee."
"Then thou art free."

Now have I been adopted into the family
of God; I have Christ for my friend,
and with His Grace to assist me, no more
will I sin. Although I am but a pri-
vate citizen, a soldier of my country or
in whatever position of life I occupy, I
will try to live to His honor and glory,
and my cry daily will be
"Make me little and unknown."
"Loved and prized by God alone."

R. F. M.

For the Confederate Baptist.

Acknowledgments.—Army Col- portage.

The following amounts have been re-
ceived through Rev. L. R. Gwaltney, of
Edgefield, C. H.:
Stephen's Greek church, baptismal stores
and cash, \$121.11; Edgefield village
(stores), 200; proceeds Rev. Holmes' lec-
ture, 200; Rev. Perry Hawkins (collec-
tion), 32.51; Rev. E. H. Holter, Pickens, S.
C., 10; Mrs. Alfred S. Campbell, Sumter,
10; Little Pine Grove, proceeds of a li-
tle fair, Greenville, S. C., 80; Dr. J. H.
Blackwell, Edgefield, 25; Pickens
church, Rev. J. S. Rodgers, 20; Hickory
church, Rev. J. S. Rodgers, 20;
Green Mountain Society, Rev. J. S.
Rodgers, 45.65.

W. D. Ross, Secy.

ARMY OF TENNESSEE.—We have al-
ready addressed a communication to our
readers from Dalton, and only propose
furnishing a short sketch of the great
religious awakening now progressing
there subsequent to the date of that com-
munication, and up to the time of our
leaving. The baptismal scene on Sun-
day the 1st day of May, to which we re-
ferred, seemed to add fresh interest to
the meetings. The work increased with
still greater rapidity than ever before.
The number of the anxious as well as
the number of conversions were per-
ceptibly greater than had been observed at
any period. It was not an unusual sight
to see in many of two hundred enquirers
prostrate upon the ground in a single
brigade. Of this number, from eight to
fifteen conversions would occur at a
single service, besides the many who
found peace in their tents and in the
grove whither they would often go night
and day to pour out their penitential
prayers before God. This was the case
with every brigade in Cleburn's divi-
sion, and from information derived from
missionaries and chaplains, similar
scenes were transpiring in many other
portions of the army. On the Sabbath
referred to, brother Reeves of Eufrasia,
baptized sixteen, brother Robert perhaps
as many, and other brethren quite a
number at other places. The sacred
music that reverberated through those
woods from every brigade in the division
still lingers upon our ears, as the sweet-
est harmony we ever expect to hear this
side the harp of the New Jerusalem.
It reminded one of Milton's sublime de-
scription of heaven's orchestra: "A seven-
fold chorus of hallelujahs and harping
symphonies." From grey twilight until
near midnight, the whole encampment
was vocal with the praise of God. Old
songs with which we had been familiar
all our lives, broke upon our ears with
all the freshness and melodiousness of
novelty. It seemed to us that we never
had heard

"Amazing grace, how sweet the sound,"
so sweetly chanted, when it rolled
from the lips of these gallant veterans,
led by their Christian general, whose
voice rang out above the multitude like
the notes of a clarion.

At the close of each service, opportu-
nity was afforded to the converts to
unite with any church they chose, when
from twelve to fifteen offered themselves
every night. Those who specified a wish
to unite with the Baptist denomination
were examined at the water in the pres-
ence of as many of our brethren as could
assemble around them. These candi-
dates were ranged in a circle, so as to
enable all to hear their relation of God's
dealings with their souls. O, it was a
lovely sight to behold those bronzed and
stalwart men, who had so often stood
unblanched "in battle's magnificently
stern array," weeping tears of gratitude
as they rehearsed what great things God
had done for them. One would tell us
that in the last battle he had promised
God, that if he was spared through that
bloody strife, he would have a different
life, and he was there to redeem the
sacred pledge. Another would say, that
a mother's parting words and earnest
prayers had led his wandering foot to
the cross of Christ. Another, that twelve
months ago at Tullahoma, God gave
peace to his soul, and he now desired to
testify his love to Jesus by walking in
His commandments. Many backsliden
were also restored to the fold of Christ,
and every Christian was made to rejoice
in hope of the glory of God.

On Wednesday, another baptismal
scene occurred of surpassing interest.
Fifty-one were baptized by Gen. Lowrey,
Dr. Truett, Dr. McQuinn and bro. Nall,
and about forty others were ready to be
baptized, but their commands had been
ordered to the front to meet a supposed
attack of the enemy. These, were also
converted by brother Mooney,
of the M. E. Church, and twelve ap-
pointed. Had all the candidates been
present who desired to put on Christ in
baptism, there would have been not less
we suppose, than a hundred to receive
the holy rite.

Friday night we held our last service
at the camp, and truly it was a won-
derful scene. It was a very "revival,"
for hundreds of weeping penitents were
there, from whose burning hearts there
went up the solemn prayer, "What has
God done for me and for His mercy?"
Many of these were made to rejoice in the
peace speaking blood of the Son of God. Had
our services been uninterrupted, it was
thought that by Sabbath that the largest
number of converts would have been

baptized ever witnessed on a single op-
portunity in our country. But about 1
o'clock on Saturday the enemy came to
break up camp, and take position in the
Savannah. And they from this
Bethel spot where "the Lord had com-
manded the blessing, even life for ever-
more," our dear soldiers went to join the
dreadful strife of battle. Such are the
transitions of this vale of tears. But
who can doubt the result of the contest
when such men as these meet the rich-
less invaders of their homes and friends,
and strike for religion and liberty? We
confess to a degree of confidence in this
army, which the most glorious results
when announced can scarcely increase.
From the highest officer down to the
most obscure private, there is a univer-
sal presentment of victory. "In God we
trust," is the motto, which, if not em-
blazoned upon their banners, is never-
theless written in more indelible char-
acters upon "foamy tables of the heart." This, with a confidence in their com-
manding general which, perhaps no other
living man could inspire, will make
the day of that contest glorious results
believe, the brightest that we have yet
given to the pages of history.—S. W.
Baptist.

HOG RAISING.—We know of no busi-
ness more profitable, on so small a capital,
our people are happily situated, and
ought to avail themselves of the rich
harvest that will continue to await the
man of energy in this business.

The pork business of the great North
West has taken millions of dollars from
the South, and now that that source of
supply has been cut off, we think that
all that portion of the Confederacy de-
nominated the "bread States" ought at
once to exert their energies to produce
those things on which the cotton plan-
ters are so liable.

Among such necessary articles, none
will be found more profitable than hog
raising. Not as it has been generally
practised. But we will endeavor to
state the system so as to be understood.

Have them of good stock; long and large
with a tendency to roundness. If you
would select a good breeder from pigs
select the one that has the most teeth.

2. When you have young pigs do not
let them starve on the rubbish furnished
by their continually weakening mother.
Feed them on dough, mush, kitchen
slop, corn and clover when at all practi-
cable. Change from one diet to another,
substituting buttermilk and boiled veg-
etables, as often as circumstances re-
quire. This will be deemed expensive
and some will prefer the land-pike, razor
back looking hogs, to large, plump,
round middle looking porkers. We
would prefer that the pigs have an open
lot and access to water, rather than that
they be penned.

3. When you would fatten your hogs
for market, select such as are most thrifty
and place them in a close pen. Give
them just what they need, eat and no
more, having about half the pen sheltered,
and then by cleaning the pen every
day (and the manure thus saved will be
worth a large porker or two), and supply-
ing them with water and salt, and a
small quantity of turpentine in some
corn, or sulphur, you may count on good
hogs.

But do not raise too many. It is
easier and cheaper to make ten hogs
weigh 3,000 lbs. at 18 months old, than
it is to make 20 weigh the same at 3
years old.

We would be pleased to have some
contributions on this subject, from some
of our practical farmers.—Western North
Carolinian.

ANSWERING A FOOL.—"Ah," said a
sheepish collegian to an old "quaker,"
"I suppose you are one of those fanatics who
believe the Bible?" "Said the old man,
"O do believe they do believe the Bible."
"O yes, I believe they do believe the Bible."
"Then," inquired the old man, "do you
believe in 'Trans?' " "Yes, for although I have not seen it, I
have seen others who have. Besides,
there is plenty of corroborative proof
that can easily be seen and felt. And
there will not believe anything, then or
others have not seen it." "Did they
ever see it?" "Yes, they did see it."
"Did they ever see a man who did not
believe it?" "O yes, they saw others
who had not seen it." "Then, that question put
an end to the discussion."

That clarity is but which takes the
independence in proper place, that
necessarily in ordinary cases.

CONFEDERATE BAPTIST

Columbia, S. C., June 1, 1864.

ADVANCE IN PRICE.—We are compelled most reluctantly, to raise the price of subscription to the *Confederate Appeal* to \$3, or \$4 for six months, payable in advance. The expenses of printing are doubled within the last few months, with a corresponding advance in everything connected with the publication of the paper. We had hoped to avoid this, and have held out to the last moment; but we are, now, constrained to yield to necessity, and follow the example of our exchangers.

THE PROPAGATOR

THE END OF THE WAR.—The delusion is a common one, which transforms wishes into hopes, hopes into beliefs, and this has been very apparent in the expectations of our people, in reference to the termination of the war. It is scarcely necessary to remind our readers that such an impression is no criterion of its duration. Our expectations must rest upon other grounds.

Judging by the present condition of the parties, we might infer the speedy close of the contest. A strife so unequal on the one hand and so just and necessary to the other, would seem to determine its own limitation, and a rational or humane foe would desist from an enterprise which promised either no triumphs or such as humanity would blush to own, the extermination of our people being the only achievement within his reach.

But when we contemplate the moral conditions of the parties to the struggle, we behold other and disturbing elements in the calculation. Both parties may be too wicked to justify the hope of peace, and our own South may have need of further discipline by suffering. The Israelites might have journeyed to the promised land, in a few months; but, for their sins, they were doomed to a struggle of more than twenty years.

Reason, justice, expediency, if they could prevail with our Ruler, at once, close the doors of the temple of Janus; but sin may keep them open, for years to come. "The fruit of righteousness is sown in peace."

EROTICIZING.—The interest of the young world be greatly quickened, if, in the study of our noble venerable mother tongue were devoted to the origin and the etymological meaning of words. A word is not simply a sign of thought, but a history and not infrequently a picture. Let us take, for illustration, one which is so close familiar. Home is derived from an Anglo-Saxon word which signifies to meet together. It is the place where the members of a family habitually meet, and, in other years, when circumstances have long kept them apart, they find many a happy reunion. The home is their meeting, which chooses them from cold and heat. What pleasant images does the word recall of genial companionship around the cheerful hearth, whilst the storm raged without. Each happy home converted it into a dwelling, for they delighted to stay there, and had no desire to wander abroad. The children, which manifest these forms of the same principle felt themselves to be *kindred*, in that, for they were all of one kind or blood. With reverence here they looked up to their father as the *husband*—the hand that gave strength and unity to the power and household, and watched the gentle rays of their mother, as the wife, not perhaps *marrying*, as among the Anglo-Saxons, but busy in preparing comfortable clothing. The *door* of heaven, that allowed which one enter the house, and that one is the *gate* which lets one into the yearn. A *bird* sheds from the nest of the sun the seed which will ripen into each which the dawn first

To touch a different topic, one that
and the old word, freedom. How in-
come to liberty, which we have taken
from the Latin, among the French.
The latter implies the ability to do what
one pleases, good, evil, and savors of in-
dividual caprice, but freedom signifies
being ruled down, or judgment and im-
pudence that the Anglo-Saxon claims the
absolute right to utter his opinions; on
laws and measures, and to speak

out whatever he deems or judges, to be
important to the welfare of the common-
wealth.

These are only a few of the innumerable instances in which the full import of words is brought out by their etymology. The study is highly engaging and instructive; and the youth must be dull, indeed, whose ear cannot be gained by its truth and beauty.

Our Servants

There are many persons now living who can remember a state of things among our colored people, which was very different from what it is at the present time. Many years ago, Cooper, in his *Spy*, after delineating a character which figures, in his fiction, as Camer, remarked, "the old family servant, who, born, and reared in the dwelling of his master, identified himself with the welfare of those whom it was his lot to serve, in giving place in every direction to that radiant class which has sprung up, within the last thirty years, and whose members roam through the country, unfettered by principles, or uninfluenced by attachments."

In the course of time, the patriarchal has been superseded, by the predilection; and owners of slaves have come to regard them, not as members of the family—dependents, for whose moral and spiritual welfare they are responsible—but as mere instruments for the accumulation of wealth and of the facilities for sensual gratification. Hence the system with which they have been introduced to the country, to impose the direction and the care of their lives upon hired agents, to allow them to hire on their own time, and in short, to adopt any expedient, which would least increase the expense, necessitating the most deplorable. Slaves have thus been removed from the superintendence and humane guardianship, which the relation implied, and have been left exposed to the debasing influences of their own self-will, or the greed, caprices and cruelties of others. That portion of them that have been corrupted by such agencies, have refused their spirit of independence and subordination, of morose discontent and reticence, into others, of that the affection and confidence which formerly pervaded the bosom of the slave; and destined him with the refuge of his master, have given place to a feeling of antagonism and suspicion, and transformed him into a sort of compulsory hireling, grudging his services, and sometimes only to render as little as possible.

That this state of things is by no means universal is obvious, but that a tendency to it exists, to a very great extent, cannot be denied. The chasm between the two great classes, into which Southern society is divided, has been progressively widening, and the negro is fast becoming a mere laborer, instead of a ward and a part of the family.

This evil has been greatly aggravated by the aggregation of our slaves, instead of their dispersion. The ambition to become large land holders, to be surrounded by a multitude of slaves, and to live in a style of laracal diguity, has been the bane of our higher classes, as it was that of the patricians of Rome under the empire. This concentration of slaves placed them; by a sort of interaction, beyond the master's care. His undertakings more than he can manage, and thus deprive both himself and the slave of the mutual benefits which spring from their more immediate contact, and their mutual intercourse. The master cannot feel any special interest, beyond the honors of a proprietor, for which his slaves, whom he sees, only occasionally, weary of whom he disdainfully, and with whose condition, therefore, he can never become acquainted; whilst, on the other hand, his herds of dependants who look upon him only as their owner, and never require the tokens of recognition of his interest in them, grow up stately destitute of those kindly and sustaining feelings which relation and duty are destined to fill, never fully become

Had dispersion been our policy, and the negroes being scattered all over the land, they would have been subjected to the immediate influence of their masters and their natures mellowed and refined.

the good and noble which spring up from the soil under the good ministrations of the Holy Spirit. The children would be brought up as the companions—the intimates, yet respectful and subordinate members—of their young masters, and the force of years strengthened and blessed halloving the ties which bound them together, would have changed the young playmate into the old friend, and the pride, to the whole household, Shadrach, a servant, must grow, we fear, be ranked with an exultant race, and our children will look, in vain, for that finest specimen of the African, the patriarch of the noble household—the old "Buddy"—a sort of second father, emulating their own, in his piousness courtesy his thoughtful concern for their welfare, and his generous pride in their good deeds and their fair name.

What we need, at the present time, is such a distribution of our slave population as shall bring them under the immediate and constant influence of their owners—a humanizing, moral and Christian legal phraseology. They constitute what the legal phraseology of Rome denominated them, our family, and the spirit of that relation should pervade all our dealings with them. We say *the spirit*, because it is only to that extent that a judicious treatment can go. They are not children, but servants, and must be looked upon exclusively in that light.

The late Gov. Adams expressed the benevolent desire to see every man the owner of at least one slave, believing— and that justly—that such a dispersion of the institution would contribute greatly to its security as well as to the welfare of both parties. We confess to the same desire. We wish to see slavery coextensive with the white race, and our slave population more equally distributed. The patriarchal relation would then be restored. Our slaves engaged chiefly in agriculture would occupy their appropriate place. They would reside under our supervision and control. They would worship with us, and state would arise for their education and religious improvement. The hateful things called African churches—which are, at the best no more than an unavoidable evil, and a tolerable nuisance.

A VOICE FROM THE TOMB.—The death of that excellent Christian gentleman and true soldier, Col. James D. Nahce, will impart additional interest to the extract which we give from a letter written to us, sometime before his lamented fall. He was deeply solicitous that his regiment should be supplied with the best religious influence; and, in his correspondence with us, in reference to that subject, he says:

What most needed, in the character of an army chaplain, is that spirit which never wearies in well doing, and which to preach the pure and simple Gospel, to propagate the Kingdom of God, expiations on the most distressing principles of Christianity. Education in a chaplain, is, of course, desirable."

Here, we have the judgment of a devoted Christian and a practical soldier. It is, therefore, worthy of profound consideration; and, especially, as coming from one who possessed such high qualities, both of mind and heart, as to have come from a distinguished class of New-Englanders, the commendation pronounced upon him after his decease, that he was enthusiastically and pre-eminently, the living man of promise, in his native

HAND TIMERS.—The *Southern Presbyterian* thus refers to the difficulties in the way of its continuance:

"The lack of the necessary means of paper, and of printing-ink, we are completely in their power, and have no defence whatever against any extortionate prices they may choose to demand of us. We have no means but to pay the price, and stop the press. So great have become the difficulties which we have had to encounter and so enormous our expenses, that nothing but a very large subscription could have enabled us to keep going to the present time. Unfortunately for us the liberal contributions which we formerly received to send the paper to the army have very much diminished, and we have been obliged largely to raise our circulation. And still more unfortunately the expenses of publishing the paper have recently been very largely increased."

Our paper is published at the same

office as the *Presbyterian*, and the charges are so high, that our publishers are losing money by every issue.

To keep the *Confederate Baptist* alive its friends must exert themselves to send us more regular subscribers and more subscriptions for the army.

For the Confederate Baptist

To the Churches Composing the
Savannah River Association.

I have just received from the printer in Columbia, the manuscript copy of the minutes of our association convened with the church at Barnwell C. H., in November. Having retained the manuscript for over five months, he sends it to me, accompanied by a short note, in which he expressed his regret at not being able to print the minutes for the want of paper. I confidently expected to be able to distribute the minutes by the 1st of February, but I have been sadly disappointed. If I can secure their publication within the next sixty days, they will be immediately forwarded to the different churches.

Fraternally yours,
B. W. LAWSON,
Clerk Sav. River Association
ENDALE, S. C., May 13.

For the Confederate Baptist

Letter to a Confederate Soldier
from his Brother in Camp. •

JAMES ISLAND, S. C., May 11.

DEAR-BRO. JOHN: Yours of the 21st ult. has come to hand, and I was really glad to hear from you. From the tone of your letter, you seem to be in good spirits, which I am very glad to know. Contentment and cheerfulness is an antidote* for many diseases incident to camp life, and fits us for a more faithful discharge of our duties as soldiers. While we have to serve as soldiers, it is better to do so willingly. This I am happy to believe you do. One thing we all have reason to guard against in camp. It has occasioned many unpleasant and dangerous attacks of sickness. It tends to render us dissatisfied with our lot, makes us sluggish in the discharge of our duties, and causes us to lose much precious time that might be improved by reading and reflecting. It is the continual thinking of, and longing to be at home. I do not mean to say, that we ought never to think of home. By no means. We ought to remember our dear mother, brothers and sisters. We ought to write to them as often as we can, and pray for them every time we approach a throne of grace, and this we ought to do at least twice every day. The command of God is "pray." "Pray always," "pray without ceasing," "Pray believing," &c. The poet, in writing on this subject, says:

"The prayer supports the soul that's weak,
Though thought be broken, language
lame;
Pray if thou canst, or canst not speak,
But stay with faith in Jesus' name."
—
and how true the first line. We are
poor, weak creatures, and get surrounded
by dangers, and beset with temptations
on every side, and nothing will insure
our preservation and enable us success-
fully to resist but the grace of Christ,
which He promises to give only in an-
swer to prayer.

When the devil sees us on our knees,
He turns away, and quickly flees.
"Watch and pray that ye enter not into
temptation."

My dear brother, I write this to you because as your gentler, I know your danger. I write in love. I hope that God will spare us to get home again, and I do want you to come as a moral, unshaken Christian, that you may honor your faithful soldier, and feel honored in calling you "brother." As I write, I cannot refrain from weeping. We are beset with so many temptations and need help to give way to them. We are so apt to fall asleep on post; even when we know that the great enemy of souls is near us and ready to attack. But I trust that God will preserve and strengthen us—that we may prove faithful in the hour of life, so that—whether we ever meet again in this world or not—we may meet in heaven with a crown of glory on our heads, to join our voices in singing the songs of redeeming love, where no sickness, sorrow, or death shall ever be felt. Where the din of battle and the groans of suffering humanity shall not be heard.

I long to hear of your safety. From the news we receive here, I know that you have been in a severe battle. I am sorry to learn that your beloved brigadier Gen. Jenkins has fallen; and that your efficient commander, Gen. Longstreet, is wounded, but I hope that God will restore him to his command and the Confederacy which he has so faithfully served. Many, many of our dear countrymen have fallen, but they have died in a good cause. Many of them, no doubt, were prepared to die, and are now far happier; but many—we have reason to fear—were unprepared and are now in misery.

Brother, tell your messmates to "prepare to meet God." I wanted to go to war, and tried to get a furlough for that purpose, but in vain. I was afraid that you might be wounded, and wanted to be near you. We have very little to do here; except the usual guard and picket duty. We would like to have assisted in defending Richmond, but the part of good soldiers is to "obey orders," and in doing so, it became our lot to stay here. Gen. Lee has been so successful in Virginia, and Gen. Johnston, no doubt, will rout the enemy in Georgia, so that we may confidently expect peace before a great while. Will not that be joyful, when we get home again to our loved ones, and especially our sweethearts? May God hasten the time. Let us be patient.

THE SIGNS OF THE TIMES.—The blasphemous saying imputed to president Lincoln, that "he believed God Almighty was about to turn ecclesiastical!"—seems likely, in his sense, to be verified. Certainly no one can observe the late striking success of our arms, without failing to see the finger of God upon our behalf. Beginning with the defense of Charleston (the one great success to date), our armies amidst the disasters which befell our cause during the last summer have been everywhere victorious. In North Carolina and Louisiana, the Giver of all victory seems to have rebuked our foes. In the revolution of 1776, the victory of Fort Mifflin, in the bay of Charleston, was the first signal rebuff; and now, after more than half a century, the same cause, which carried us on to successful independence. May we not hope, that history is about to repeat itself; and that again in this glorious bay, the Goffman of victory lived here, will pass on from the bosom of the sea, to triumph ever over an acknowledged power amongst the nations of the world? Here the grand movement for independence of the Yankee domination began. Here, when the righteous cause was most defended, rose up against the tyrant's rule, the first wicked despair, and freedom took the grand spirit of a deathless resistance to our foes. Here, even amidst the ruins with which our tocs have crowned our city—the silence and desolation right enthroned the spirit of our noblest patriots. Here, amidst the gloomiest calm but defiant—and grand and unconquerable—from the crumbling walls of Fort Sumter the voice of hope has gone out to the utmost limits of the Confederacy, and finds an echo in the triumphant shout of the millions of slaves from State to State, as our Yankee foes go down beneath our arms.—We may not truly trust that the omnipotent Disposer of the destinies of nations is triumphantly carrying us through to the end of our career; yet it has pleased Him to bestow our cause; and that buffeting a few more waves, the happy shores of peace and independence will be ours. The blasphemous Buffoon, who began the war, against the rights of the negro, and now ordering the levy of conscripts, and then rescinding the order—now forcing negroes along his ranks, and then leaving them behind him to threaten States with a levy for his troops, and then begging them to send him the recruits they had refused to furnish—has made himself combatant in a desperate cause.—*Charleston Mercury.*

BEAUTIFUL PARAGRAPH.—We rarely find a better specimen of genuine pathos than is embodied in the following extract from a letter written by a Confederate officer ("Abe Harris,") at Johnston's Island:

"We vary our monotony with an occasional exchange. May I tell you what I mean by that? Well, it is a simple ceremony, God help us! The 'exchanged' is placed on a small wagon drawn by one horse, his friends form a line in the rear, and the procession moves, passing through the gate, it winds its way slowly round the prison walls to a little grove north of the enclosure, the 'exchanged' is taken out of the wagon, and lowered into the earth—a prayer—an exhortation—a spade—a head-board—a mound of

freshed—and friends return to prison again, and that's all of it. Our friend is 'exchanged'; a grave attests the fact to mortal eyes, and one of God's angels has recorded the 'exchange' in the book above. Time and the elements will soon smooth down the little hillock which marks his lonely bed, but invisible friends will hover around it, till the dawn of that great day when all the armies shall be marshalled into line again—when the wars of time shall cease, and the great eternity of peace shall commence.

ATROCITIES OF LINCOLN'S OFFICIALS.
The following is an extract of a letter from a clergyman in the country, dated February 21, 1863:

I have buried in this grave
males of the highest social position,
whose deaths have been caused by Yan-
kee atrocities. There were all in that
situation which usually excites our ten-
der sympathies. The last one that I
buried was the wife of a physician,
whose husband was distressed while at-
tending a very sick patient; and was kept
from his family fourteen days. When
he was absent some of the Yankees, with
saturnal malignancy, came to his wife and
told her that they had shot her husband.
The shock which this false intelligence
produced was more than her delicate
frame could bear, and she sank under it.
I could tell you much more, but in order
to get this off I must close.—*Christian
Observer.*

BAPTISM—AN ADMINISTRATION.—The *London Quarterly*, the organ of the English tribes, in an article on Christianity, compares the baptismal rites of the Latin and Greek Christians. The *Review* says, "The baptism of the Greek Church is a ritual form of baptism—the very meaning of the word—was complete immersion in the deep baptismal waters; and that at least for four centuries, any other form was either unknown, or regarded as an exceptional, almost a monstrous case. To this form the most illustrious and venerable portion of it—that of the Byzantine empire,—absolutely repudiates and ignores any other mode of administration as essentially invalid. The Latin church, on the other hand,—doubtless in deference to the requirements of a northern climate, and the convenience of custom—has altered the mode."

PATRIOTIC.—At the late session of the Georgia Baptist convention, the resolutions on the State of the country contained the following: "After three years' experience of the hardships and horrors of the desolating war waged against us by our unpaternal foes, we find ourselves unchanged in our feelings and principles, as respects the endorsement and support of the cause of the Confederate States of America."

KENTUCKY BAPTISTS.—The *Religious Herald* has "reliable information" that at the last convocation of Baptists in Kentucky, out of 57 ministers present, 52 were "Southern rights" men. We learn also that Georgetown college was suspended for a season and that it is now barely living, on account of the dissatisfaction of the denomination in the State with the Union course of the president, Rev. D. R. Campbell, D. D.

RELIGIOUS REVIVALS.—We are gratified that religious revivals are progressing in the army, and that scores of soldiers have determined to "fight God to the death," as well as battle for their country. In Fort Sumner, while Gilmore's troops were engaged in the late fight with the demons of hell, prayer meetings were being held and souls converted. In the armies of Virginia and North Carolina, the same work is being done. In Georgia many are forsaking the error of their ways. An interesting revival has been in progress in the Baptist church in this city. The pastor, Rev. J. W. Foster, is a general or private, is all the better for being a Christian. Humble love, and not proud reason, keeps the door of heaven, and here God's admission was given to those who were true. The salutary influences of the revivals are extending throughout the land.

Books are like authors of ideas that are quick to learn what can be digested and make the healthiest food. Do not rest merely to get information that is the least advantage of reading. You are simply a well-informed man in the exercise of your intellect. You will seldom ever have any great use of your mind. You may get something more than reading. Be a reader, not a bookworm. A bookworm is a creature that begins when acquiring a new idea and at the precise point where your favorite authors terminate their efforts, while you, the growth of your own mind, continues to grow. Do not be afraid of being "stained" or "spoiled." If you have a great, profound thought, leave it as a gift to the world. It is your duty to finally speak out. After all, a person who is not a reader of books, his personality will seem showy, where the one to be found.

I envy a quality of the mind or intellect in others, so it seems poor, and I am glad to find that such people would be more faithful and I believe most useful to me; I should prefer a firm religious belief to every other blessing; for it makes life a discipline of goodness, and leads to all earthly hopes vanish, and throws over the decay, the destruction of existence the most gorgeous of all lights; awakes life even in death, and from corruption and decay reveals up the immortal soul, and the transient of fortune and shame the permanent of ascent to Paradise; and far above all combinations of earthly hopes awakes up the most delightful visions of realms and scenes that the garden of Eden cannot furnish, and ever new joys where the sensualist and the skeptic view only gloom, decay, annihilation and despair.—*Sir H. Davy.*

THE LANGUAGE OF PINES—In North Carolina it is frequent, among her forest of fat pine, for a lover in distress to direct the fair object of his affections a bit of its vegetable production, with an eye pointed upon it. This signifies "I pine." If favorable to him, the young lady selects from the wood-pile the best and smoothest specimens of a knot—this signifies "pine not." But if, on the other hand, she detects him, (there is no middle ground between seduction and detection with a young woman), she burns one end of his message and this signifies she throws the young man in despair, for he means, "I make light of your pining."

Notes on the Times.

[illegible]

was the possession of Red River shore and below, and have heavy forces on each side. Col. Griffin with a force of 200 sharpshooters, and battery of artillery captured two gunboats. We captured both. The Yankees had towed to the boats ashore to destroy. There were 160 captured, 36 fine cannons and an end of stores. On the 9th a Yankee mail boat was captured by Capt. M. B. Reynolds.

In the House at Commerce, on the 2d Mr. Lyard admitted that an agent had been sent from Havana to the Confederate States in order to communicate with the Government, but was not allowed to enter. The sending an agent does not amount to an acknowledgment of existence of the Confederate States. No representation

Ammonia gas at 100 lbs. dropped in the London market, except Condensate tonnage, which was 100 lbs. higher. The price of ammonia was 18 per cent above last quotation; United States \$2 50/07.

The Gas Board has sold 45,000 lbs. of Chlorine at 100 lbs. per ton.

A DOUGHERTY STARTING IN FLORIDA.—A distressed dispatch was received at headquarters in Charleston, Wednesday evening, that a Florida Coy. with a detachment of fifty men, crossed to Upper St. Johns river on the night of the 19th inst. and were proceeding to the residence of a man with their arms and accoutrements. Among them were two commissioned officers and eleven privates.

JOHN R. RANDOLPH, DEPUTY ATTORNEY GENERAL, N. C., MAY 31, P. M.—A special train to the State Capitol, said Knoxville, Tenn., was stopped at the residence of a man, Frank Gentry, named on Thursday last, near the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad, and the remainder of the train was ordered to return to the depot.

MISS. OREGON, by one section of the

[illegible][illegible]

M. E. HARRON: The enclosed copy of a letter from a boy who entered the service at sixteen, breathes such a manly spirit that I enclose it to you, thinking you might see proper to publish it. His brother whom he mentions was a Lieutenant in the Washington Light Infantry, 25th regiment, Harrod's brigade.

IN LINE OF BATTLE NEAR PETERSBURG, May 17, 1864.

MY DEAR FATHER: We have been fighting for the last five days, and on the 16th the great battle came off. Poor Ned (his brother) was shot while leading his men on a charge. He died in a good cause, when he was buried where his body can be mourned when communication with the South is open. Tell mother to cheer up, just Kizzie died in a good cause, and the Almighty does everything for the best. We lost all our officers. I got off safe once more.

Cover up mother and his dear wife and little ones. We have gained a great victory, and driven the enemy six miles. We killed 20,000 Rebels. Generals and captured two more. I

BRADFORD MATTHEW—The drowsy old town of Bradford seems to have awakened up recently, and really gives some promise of becoming a place of considerable importance. The city is full of activity and enterprise during a recent visit, that were quite encouraging. There were new buildings in progress of construction in various parts of the city. The older buildings are being altered. Mr. John K. Blanton, the popular agent of the Adams' Express, has just returned from a tour of inspection throughout the Province, and fixed it up with his headquarters here. The new building of the American House is also new in line order, and is decidedly rare beauty. Then, too, the *Free Press* is a new building, and is a fine one. The city is well fitted up. Mr. Douglas & Co. have just completed a fine store on a street opposite the city hall. The city is a fine place to watch establishment. The fences about town will be replaced without serious detriment to the general appearance of the place. Without these village looks with the palm trees.

[Palmetto Herald.]

Obituary

Departed this life at St. Stephens, S. C. on the 10th of May, 1864, after an illness of two days. Mrs. ALICE A. FAULLING, wife of Rev. David J. Faulling, in the 35th year of her age.

The deceased was for 15 years a constant member of the St. Stephens Baptist church, and discharged her duties faithfully in all the relations of life. Her death has produced a void which will be long and deeply felt. She left the world in the full triumph of a Gospel faith, and has gone to that blessed home above, where

"Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and feared no more."
May the bereaved and stricken family be
comforted with the assurance that "the
loss is her gain," and may they all meet
in heaven.
D M. B.

Receipts for the Confederate Baptist.

Rev. J C Phelps,	p'd to Oct. 1, '69,	4
G W Mims, Miss,	19,	8
Miss Mary E Zinn,	Nov. 19,	4
Mrs W W James,	June 1, '65,	8
R H Marshall,	May 24, '66,	16

WANTED

A LADY of Baptist sentiments, sufficiently competent to take charge of the academic department of a Female College, wishes a situation as teacher in a pleasant village of this State, would do well to apply at an early day to M. S. W., box 34, Aiken, S. C. One who is single and has been educated expressly to teach would be preferred.
May 18—tf.

Board of the Southern Bapt

Child's Question Book on the Four Gospels, by B. Manly, Jr., part 1, 46 pp.; 'big questions and answers for primary classes'—single copy 25 cents; dozen, \$2.50; hundred, \$18. Postage 1 cent.

[illegible]

FOR sale at the Book Room of Messrs.
J. DUKAK & MASON, a large col-
lection of Theological, Religious, Radical
and Miscellaneous works. Among them
the following:
Gibbes's Lives, edited by Milman.
History of England, Macaulay.
History of the Reformation, D'Aubigne.
Critical and Miscellaneous Essays, Mac-
aulay.
History of the United Netherlands, Mot-
ley, 2 vols.
Modern Europe, Russell.
Burnett's History of the Reformation, 4
vols.
History of the Baptists, Duncan
Principles of Baptist Principles, Cur-
rier.

Cyclopedia of Theology, 12 vols.
The Baptist Denomination, Hayne.
Calvin's Institutes,
Tomline's Elements of Christian Theology
Olausson's Commentary, 6 vols.
Edward's Works, 4 vols.
Barrow's Works, Complete in 5 vols.
Hooker's Complete Works, in 2 vols.
The works of Chillingworth

Crabb's Synonymes
Adams, Roman Antiquities
Robinson's Calmet
Dick's Theology
Horne on the Scriptures
Robinson's Biblical Researches in Palestine
Missionary Heroes and Martyrs
Bridges works 8 vols
Christian Religion and Church, Neander
Polish Revolution
Dantes Inferno, Carlyle
Homilies
Hengstenburg on the genuineness of Dan
Modern Painters, 4 vols

Leigh in Grace, Boston
 The Divine Life, Kennedy
 Steward on Proverbs
 Barnes' Notes
 Reader on Religious Experience
 Bryant's Meditations, Owen
 Dr. Hopkins on the ten Commandments
 English Literature, Reed
 Religion in America, Dr. Baird
 Jackson's Remains
 Souls Prosperity, Mallory, D D
 Forty years among the Baptists, Benedict
 Numbers and its remains, Layard, two
 vols
 Bowen's Central Africa
 The Power of Salvation, by Howell
 Dagg, Truogby
 Robert Cushman, or the rival student
 Southern Scenes and Scenery
 Words of comfort,
 Methodist Episcopacy
 Williams Miscellaneous
 The Inexhaustible Mine
 The Cross, Howland
 Fuller on Baptism

The Poetry of Science
The Family Library
Baptist Catechism
The Gospel in Burnham
Fuller Remains
The Good Works Complete
Luther and the Reformation
Willie Hurd
The Little Preacher
Social Visits
Lucy Hall
Meadow of Jeane, Frey
Poetry and Prose for the young
Simple Rhymes for children
Bacon's Sermons
Finch's " " " "
University " Wayland
Sermons and Essays Harris
Tennison Sermons
Harris, " " "
Spurgeon, " " Baker
Hervieu, " " "
Georgia Pulpit " " "
Seabury's " " 2 vols
Sermons by Truett
The Life of Daniel Wilson, D D
Together with a large selection of memoirs
and Sunday School Books, Stationery, &

Southern Hepatic Pain
From Rev. Mr. Carroll.
Hillsboro, N. C. Nov. 24 1863
DEAR SIR:
As an act of justice to yourself, I can

tion of your invaluable medicine. I have been in a low state of health for some time and after trying various remedies I procured a box of your pills from Mr. Pescud Raleigh, and their effects upon my system have been very salutary indeed. I wish to procure a few boxes more. I can cheerfully recommend them.

JOHN L. CARROLL,
Pastor of Baptist Church.
These pills have been most efficacious
the cure of liver disease, chills and fever,
pneumonia, worms, &c. Full directions
with certificates, accompany each box.
\$7.00 boxes have been ordered in
day. They are an excellent family
medicine.
Price \$3 a box; \$30 a dozen, or one-third
these prices in bank bills, or two-thirds
the "new issue." They are sent by mail.
Sold wholesale and retail by George J.
Deem, Goldsboro, N. C., or
JOHN INGALL, Columbia, S. C.

March 2-3m.
J. C. WALKER,

[illegible]

CONFIDENTIAL BAPTIST REVIEW:
 THIS enterprise proposes to publish
 "the city of Columbia, S. C., a monthly
 religious magazine, to be called *"The
 Confidential Baptist Review,"* to be edited by
 Rev. J. M. C. BRANKE. We have deter-
 mined to undertake this enterprise from
 the conviction that such a periodical will
 be warmly and highly appreciated through-
 out the South. The editor and
 the proprietors will receive no salary with-
 out their power to give to their readers a
 welcome messenger of good tidings, and
 worthy in every respect of their support.
 All who may read this prospectus are en-
 tirely at liberty to send their names to the

taining subscribers, and to forward their names immediately. As soon as a sufficient number of subscribers to secure the success of the enterprise is received by us, the first number of the Review will be issued. The subscription price will be five dollars per annum; in all cases to be forwarded by the subscribers upon the reception of the first

The Review will be published in pamphlet form of about thirty-six pages, printed upon good paper, indexed, &c., and neatly arranged for binding.

All communications must be addressed to *The Confederate Baptist Review*, Columbia, S. C.

The services of the following brethren have been secured as contributors to the pages of the Review:

Rev. J. P. Boyce, D. D., Rev. J. C. Furman, D. D., Rev. W. Williams, D. D., Rev. J. Furman, D. D., Rev. B. Manly, Jr., D. D., Rev. J. Reynolds, D. D., Rev. J. A. Broadus, D. D., Rev. J. Brantly, Rev. G. B. Bealer, Rev. J. S. May, Rev. Wm. Roper, Wm. W. Gillette,

names of other brethren in the Confederacy at an early date.

D. I. D. DURHAM,
G. T. MASQUÉ,
Proprietors.

JANNEY & COGSGRAN HOTEL
(CENTRALLY located for business, and
at Northwest corner of Richardson and
Lafayette Streets, S. C.)

L. LEATHART,
J. C. JANNEY

Columbia Boy School
Taught by Dr. Evans, (on Camden
street) consists of two sessions, one
in the forenoon. The recs. is from June
19th to 19th. The school is open to all
young ladies in the afternoon, and one
young men at night. Miss Evans gives
lessons on the piano in the afternoon. In
the forenoon, all the students of the
above schools, all the students of the
thoroughly taught; also, Latin, Greek
French. Pupils charged from time of
entrance, and deduction made for the
of protracted sickness, and pupils have

per session of five months. Terms half
in advance Feb

BLYTHEWOOD.
*FEMALE INSTITUTE.
Near Dpka, Fairfield District, & Carroll
The exercises of this school will be
summed on WEDNESDAY, March 30, 1877.
(COURSE OF INSTRUCTIONS.)
Rev. J. L. REYNOLDS, D. D.
Pres. J. W. KETCH,
Dt. S. W. BOOKHART,
Miss L. O. TENNEY,
Miss M. E. JUDSON,
Miss B. V. LYLE.
*Terms per session of ten months:
Board, including washing and fuel.....\$
Tuition in English and the Classics.....\$

French
Drawing or Painting
Patrons may pay board in provisions provided they give up all of their desire to do so at the time of application. If such provisions are not needed, such deliveries at Doko at Government price, they will be charged \$200 for five months board.

Boarding pupils are required to take rooms in the Institute building, unless there be special reasons why they should not, and to furnish their own bed-linen, coverlets, towels and drinking cups.

Immediate application should be made to persons desiring to patronize this institution as the limited number can be accommodated.

Special attention will be given to health of pupils, and due notice given any impairment thereof to parents or guardians.

There will be no charge for medical attention to pupils boarding in the institution.

Payment of Board and Tuition, for 6 months, will be required invariably in advance. Applications, or letters desiring further information, should be addressed to

Dr. S. W. BOOKHAERT,
Doko, S. C.

dec-16--17
*Subject to change at the end of September term.

OPERATIVE DENTISTRY.
The following prices are charged at the office of the undersigned for the operations:

Extracting.....	15
Gold filling.....	10 to 25
Tia ".....	5 to 10

All Neuralgic cases treated and given on reasonable terms.

[illegible]

