

HE OWED HIS LIFE TO A CHRISTIAN SONG.

Henry Drummond tells this beautiful story which is now going the rounds of the religious press:

Two Americans who were crossing the Atlantic ocean, met in the cabin on Sunday night to sing hymns. As they sang the last hymn "Jesus, Lover of my Soul," one of them heard a rich and exceedingly beautiful voice behind him. He looked around, and although he did not know the face he thought that he knew the voice, so when the music ceased, he turned and asked the man if he had not been in the civil war. The man replied that he had been a Confederate soldier.

"Were you at such a place on such a night?" asked the first.

"Yes," he replied; "and a curious thing happened that night which this hymn has recalled to my mind. I was posted on sentry duty near the edge of a wood. It was a dark night and very cold, and I was a little frightened because the enemy were supposed to be very near. About midnight, when everything was very still and I was feeling homesick and miserable and weary, I thought that I would comfort myself by praying and singing a hymn. I remember singing this hymn,—

"All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring,
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing."

After singing that, a strange peace came down upon me, and through the long night I felt no more fear."

"Now," said the other, "listen to my story. I was a Union soldier and was in the wood that night with a party of scouts. I saw you standing, although I did not see your face. My men had their rifles focused upon you waiting the word to fire, but when you sang out—

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I said, 'Boys, lower your rifles, we will go home.'"

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6th of May "one hundred and fifty
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ETERNITY is crying out to you louder and louder as you near its brink. Rise, be going. Count your resources; learn what you are not fit for, and give up wishing for it; learn what you can do and do it with the energy of a man.

HE who walks through life with an even temper and a gentle patience,—patient with himself, patient with others, patient with difficulties and crosses,—he has an every-day greatness beyond that which is won in battle or chanted in cathedrals.—Dr. Dewey.

THE past and the future stand over against each other. All the way between is rife with human interests. Happy is the man, well poised on this round, rolling ball, who is balanced on one side by pleasant memories wrought out of good works, devout trust, and godly life, who is balanced on the other side by bright, well-earned hopes waiting to be realized, to become themselves memories and to be incorporated into life!—W. M. Bicknell.

It is not by the gray of the hair that one knows the age of the heart.—Bulwer.

Young and Old.

Where should the line be drawn when a man or woman ceases to be young and is to be numbered with the old? We see and hear a great deal that is ever suggesting the question, and almost as much that suggests the answer, but the latter suggestion is so varied as to leave us in perpetual confusion. To the young, people grow old very soon; to the old, the remain young a long time. Again some people actually grow old very soon, by the time they are thirty; while others are young at sixty, or eighty, or as long as they live. The line will have to be a movable one, one that can be adjusted to different individuals, and for some individuals at different periods of their lives. The truth is that men and women are always young as long as they continue to grow. And in that, the mind and soul control. While these continue to grow in the right way, in the high things of humanity, the life is young, and even the body becomes more and more expressive and useful. And as there is no limit to the growth of mind or heart, if properly used, so there is no reason why we should grow old. Why should we not be as the Master, of whom it is ever said, "Thou hast the dew of thy youth."

this place (Denmark) one of the largest
ment steamers;" and adds: "You will
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"All murderers, thieves, gamblers, drunkards, liquor-sellers, inmates and patrons of brothels, dishonest merchants and traders, corrupt officials and politicians, embezzlers (by courtesy), moral-deflowered members of society, writers and readers of obscene literature, makers and patrons of lewd, revolting filth, so-called art, in pictures, and so-called drama, even back-sliders, and cold formal church members—the moral decadence of these, and the development of every evil and crime in the country, I repeat, had its origin, first in the individual and home violation of the Sabbath day, and then in the aggressive, public desecration of that day, fostered and encouraged by the debauched policy of those in authority.

o was preparing to move to

arch, 1863, Vol. VI, page 128.

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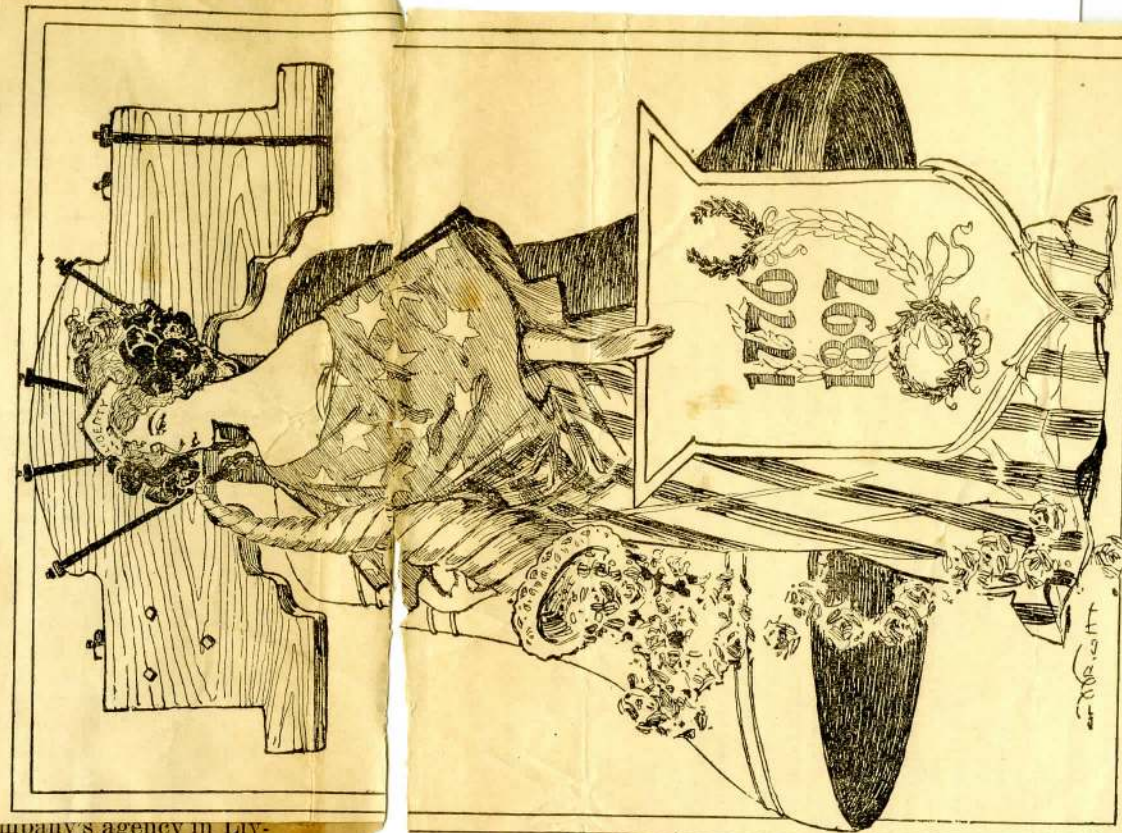
darkened vision and a weak faith. Nor do we wait long enough for Providence to develop the divine purpose. If the seeker after light will keep his eyes and ears open, and follow up the indications at hand from day to day, he will clearly ascertain what God would have him do. It becomes us to be careful about misjudging God's leadership and guidance. His purposes often ripen gradually. He may think it best to try us for awhile, or to have us o forward trustingly, and then reward our ith in some very conspicuous way.—The sbyterian.

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Remember this: In Holy Scripture it is distinctly revealed that a Father in heaven beholds and marks every sigh, tear, groan that arises from earth. Bear this in mind. In the lowest possible condition, in distress which seems to forbid the least hope of escape, there is an eye upon you, there is an ear open to you, there is a hand that can deliver and save. You may look at yourself, at your circumstances, at your griefs and sorrows, and sink lower and lower in utter despair. But there is a better way. Heave a sigh, or many sighs, if you will, but let them be as in the presence of One who cares and pities. Shed many a tear, utter many a groan, but let your tears and groans be before the Almighty, the All-merciful, the faithful Jehovah, and be sure that he who delivered Israel can deliver you, and he who knew their sorrows knows yours also, and knows, moreover, the best time and the best way in which to raise you above them all.

There is no secret sigh we breathe
But meets his ear divine;
And every cross grows light beneath
The shadow, Lord, of Thine.

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ETERNITY is crying out to you louder and louder as you near its brink. Rise, be going. Count up your resources; learn what you are not fit for, and give up wishing for it: learn what you can do, and do it as well as you can. The meeting at Readsville, in which I helped the pastor, Rev. J. T. Kimsey, resulted in about seventy conversions and between forty and fifty additions to Bethel Church. Some of the converts will go to other and neighboring churches. It was a successful one.

Good work. The work here is in much need of a general awakening. Forty-two additions since Conference.—J. M. L. Hoyle.

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heart.—Bulwer.

perce they are now passing to. All schools—but that time is past forever. All the churches can now do is to hold on to their higher education and prepare boys and girls to be teachers in the so-called free schools. It is a forlorn hope, but all the hope the church has left. I never sent a child to the public school. A godless, Christless, prayerless system of education will yield its harvest, and the people will realize it after it is too late. I admire the manhood and persistent determination of the Catholic church in holding on to their children.

S. P. RICHARDSON.

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ment steamers;" and adds: "You will
which may result from the want of a
say _____, any
difficulty

J. J. ROBINSON, SAM. E. WELSH,
 Chief Ticket Agent, Trav. Agent
 City Hotel, (Kribban House) Atlantic, Ga.
 15 Wall St.

SERVICE UNEQUALLED.

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"In all thy ways acknowledge Him." Perhaps we acknowledge God in spiritual things, but shut Him out of the other part of our life. We talk to Him about our souls, but not about our daily work, our week-day life. What did you pray for yesterday? Did you men talk to God about your business, your buying and selling, your farm work, your common task-work? Did you women pray about your household affairs, asking God to help you keep tidy homes, to train your children well, to be sweet-tempered, gentle, patient, thoughtful? Did you young people talk with God about your studies, your amusements, your friendships, your books? We make a mistake when we take God into our counsel in any mere section of our life.—J. R. Miller.

A young man who had been seeking the Lord's direction in regard to a particular movement in his life, remarked the other day in his quandary, "The Lord does not make our way plain enough." Many feel as he did, but they forget that we read events through a darkened vision and a weak faith. Nor do we wait long enough for Providence to develop the divine purpose. If the seeker after light will keep his eyes and ears open, and follow up the indications at hand from day to day, he will clearly ascertain what God would have him do. It becomes us to be careful about misjudging God's leadership and guidance. His purposes often ripen gradually. He may think it best to try us for awhile, or to have us go forward trustingly, and then reward our faith in some very conspicuous way.—The Presbyterian.

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Gen. Joseph E. Johnston,
I admired most of all my Commanders.

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WHEREIN GREAT BRITAIN FAILED TO

Wm. R. P.

the work, the other contracting parties having a similar allowance. The portion of the proceeds of cotton belonging to the insurgents was "to be paid to the credit of the War Department with Messrs. Fraser, Trenholm & Co., of Liverpool." The insurgents were to furnish officers to command the vessels. The document was signed by "C. E. Thorburn," and by "Chas. H. Reid & Co." and by "The Mercantile Trading Co., Lim."

Taps.
"lights out! the shadows fall.
Across the silent camping ground
Rings out the bugle call;
A mournful cadence on the breeze,
Soft, in the waning light,
Is echoed through the whispering trees,
The soldier's last good night.
Lights out! good night!

Dawson, Ga., July 4th, 1897.
Sunday, July 4th, 1897. W. R. P. Pilobury.
W. R. P. Pilobury

that no inquiries were made as to

¹ Vol. VI, page 140.

² Vol. VI, page 144.

³ Vol. VI, page 143.

⁴ Bayne to Seixas, September 29, 1863, Vol. VI, page 139.

⁵ Bayle to Lawton, November 13, 1863, Vol. VI, page 147.

⁶ Fraser, Trenholm & Co. to Lawton, November 26, 1863, Vol. VI, page 149.

⁷ Furguson to Lawton, December 23, 1863, Vol. VI, page 149.

⁸ Vol. I, page 735.

⁹ Vol. I, page 738.

PERFORM ITS DUTIES AS A NEUTRAL.

On the 29th of December, 1863, Mr. Adams wrote Earl Russell he had "information entitled to credit," that Ralph Cator, "an officer in Her Majesty's naval service," was "engaged in violating the blockade;" and that there was "a strong disposition on the part of the Government to take measures to prevent the same."

"To the Rain beat on the
Clover."
I've been listening all day to the rain
beat on the clover.
I've heard all day the wind, as
it set the leaves a-
crying a sparrow feebly piping,
when the rain was over,
and the fragrance from the
meadow came sweeter far than myriads.

July 3rd 1897.

in them worthy of recognition. Her Majesty are entitled by International Law to carry on the operations of commerce, equally with both belligerents, subject to the capture of their vessels and to no other penalty."

This discussion closed the correspondence which took place between the two Governments on this branch of the subject. It left Great Britain justifying all that took place, after actual knowledge of much, and

¹ Vol. I, page 739.

² Vol. I, page 740.

³ Vol. I, page 741.

⁴ Adams to Russell, Vol. I, page 745.

⁵ Russell to Adams, Vol. I, pages 749-51.

⁶ Adams to Russell, Vol. I, page 756.

⁷ Russell to Adams, Vol. I, page 757.

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ledge of all, had been brought within its reach. It left, too, the Proclamation as to this subject virtually revoked, and Her Majesty's subjects assured that it was no violation of international duty to the blockade. It is worthy of remark that Lord Westbury, the High Chancellor, gave a judicial decision to the same effect,¹ which was afterwards followed by the High Court of Admiralty.² The executive and judicial branches of the British Government were thus brought into accord in construing away Her Majesty's Proclamation.

Running throve, and Nassau and Bermuda prospered under these repeated decisions of Her Majesty's Government. The Florida, too, arrived at Bermuda on the 16th of July, 1864, and remained there until the 27th, taking coal and supplies on board; and this at a time when like permission was refused to vessels of the United States.

It was a favorite idea of the insurgent authorities from the beginning to have interested with Englishmen as partners in blockade-running. It is to that effect has already been alluded to.

Early in 1864, McRae reported other contracts.³ Captain Bullock, whom (he said) I [McRae] am directed by the Secretary of the Navy to consult, was a party to the transaction. These contracts provided for fourteen steamers, four to leave during the month of August, eight in December, and two in April, 1865.⁴ They were to be of steel, and to carry one thousand bales of cotton each, on a draft of seven feet water, and with an average speed of thirteen miles per hour.⁵ Arrangements were at the same time made for the use of supplies for Huse and Ferguson pending the fitting out of the vessels. The "Owl" was the first of these vessels.

The insurgent Navy Department claimed the right "to have a naval officer in charge of her in conformity with regulations."⁶ The Treasury doubted this, but Mallory insisted upon his right.⁷ This was an indignant letter, complaining that the navy had been used for these vessels. Good ships were building for the navy; why take these vessels, which were not suited for naval purposes.⁸

On the 5th of October, 1864, orders were given for more arms, and the Treasury was ordered to supply Huse with \$50,000 for the purpose.⁹ On the 11th of November, Ferguson reports his doings in the purchase of goods, and gives the reason for "making Liverpool his headquarters."¹⁰ As late as the 7th of January, 1865, McRae is ordered to Bullock £105,000. The steamer "Laurel," the same which took arms and men to the Shenandoah, was then in Wilmington. She went out with a cargo of cotton, with instructions to the officer in command to sell the steamer and the cotton, and to pay Bullock out of the proceeds, putting the balance to the credit of the Treasury, with Fraser, Trenholm & Co.¹¹ No efforts seem to have been spared to sustain the dying fortunes of the insurgents. The insurgents, at the last, fell into the unaccountable error of supposing that the British Government intended to interfere with their

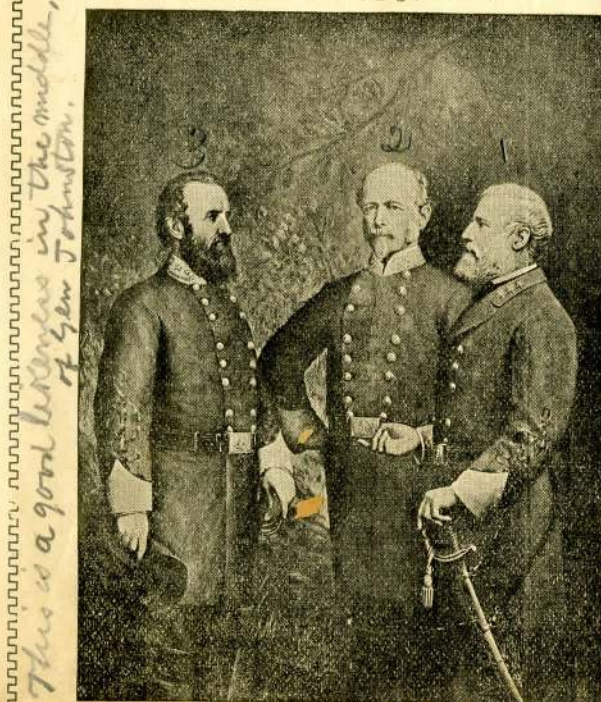
¹ Jurist N. S., 400.
² Reports Admiralty and Ecclesiastical Courts, Browning, Vol. I, page 1.
³ McRae to Seddon, July 4, 1864, Vol. VI, page 163.
⁴ Mallory to Trenholm, September 21, 1864, Vol. VI, page 171.
⁵ McRae to same, September 22, 1864, Vol. VI, page 172.
⁶ Bullock to McRae, November 1, 1864, Vol. VI, page 173.
⁷ McRae to Seddon, October 5, 1864, Vol. VI, page 172.
⁸ Ferguson to Lawton, November 26, 1864, Vol. VI, page 175.
⁹ Trenholm to Fraser, Trenholm & Co., December 24, 1864, Vol. VI, page 177.

Prof. W. H. Pillsbury
Dear friend

My wife is sick & I can not attend the meeting of the Stewarts to night, you can render an excuse for me and say to the body that I will be satisfied with any list of names they may see fit to give me. I am sorry that I can't attend
Yours.
F. Massey

Jan 5th 95

1 Gen. Lee 2 Gen. Jos. E. Johnston,
3 Stonewall Jackson.



This is a good likeness in the middle, of Gen. Johnston.

3 2 1
JACKSON, JOHNSTON AND LEE.

HEREWITH is a good illustration of the fine engraving of the three famous Generals, LEE, JOE JOHNSTON and "STONEWALL" JACKSON. The price of the engraving, the print surface of which is 18x24 inches, in heavy panel 27x32, is \$7.50. We will be pleased to supply this picture to camps or individuals at the price designated, or it will be sent as premium for fifteen subscriptions.

This splendid picture would be the pride of every Confederate Veteran Camp in existence, and nearly all of them could easily secure fifteen subscriptions for it.

Address,
CONFEDERATE VETERAN,
NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE.

no 3 no 2 no 1

"The board of doctors sent me over to er hospital and lowed that they would have me treated for er few days and then they'd zamon me ergin.

"When I got over to the hospital they give me er bunk to lie on, and I lay there pretty well, 'ceptin' once and erwhile er pain would catch me in the back and I'd low: Oh! my back, my poor back.

"Next mornin' round comes one er these here weasly little old doctors, and he axed me how I felt, and I lowed, oh, my back, my poor back! The little old doctor he looked at the nurse what was with him and they both smiled and passed on down the room and zamoned the other fellows erlong, and I begin to think I was gittin' erlong right well, and that they warn't er gwyne to thump erround me any more, but when they went all erround the room I seed 'em stop over on the other side er the room and look at me and talk kinder low and thinks I to myself, som'things up, but I just turned over and lowed, oh, my back, my poor back.

"Pretty soon up steps the little old weasly doctor and stood by my bunk er minit, and by that time the nurse he come up with er little

table with some things what they called 'cups', and the doctor lowed:

"Turn over, we're gwyne to cup your poor, poor back."

"Then the nurse he poured some spirits er turpentine in the cups—or somethin' that burned the same as turpentine, and they had me layin' over by this time, and the nurse he handed the ding little old weasly doctor one er the cups and he struck er match and lit the turpentine in the cup and turned it right down on the small er my back.

"Jerusalem! I rise from thar and the nurse he grabbed me, and I swung him up in the air, when three or four more nurses runs up and takes leg-hold on me, and every other holt they could get, and er nigger er two run up and helped 'em, and pretty soon they had me down, my arms tied and my legs tied and er bayonet tied ercross my mouth, and they flung me upon the little old bunk and turned me over, and that ding little old doctor set twelve of them cups er fire and put six of 'em on one side of my backbone and the other six on t'other side and turned erround and walked off. I was fixed. The nurse he took the cups off after they'd burned my back up and went and got er little trick and touched er spring and seventy-five or eighty knives went right into them blisters and he called that scarifyin'!

"Well, I've hated hospitals and doctors from that day to this, and I always expect to."

SARGE

Prof. W. K. Pillsbury, has closed his engagement with the Eufaula Times and News, and returned to his home in this city for the summer. Some enterprising newspaper would do well to employ his talent through the dull season.

A Story by John B. Gough.

A young man once advised me to advocate pure moral suasion. At a meeting where this young man was present I said to the audience, pointing to him: "Some say we ought to advocate moral suasion exclusively. Now I will give you a fact. Thirteen miles from this place there lived a woman who was a good wife, a good mother, a good woman." I then related her story as she told it:

My husband is a drunkard; I have worked, and hoped, and prayed, but I almost gave up in despair. He went away and was gone ten days. He came back ill with the small-pox. Two of the children took it, and both of them died. I nursed my husband through his long sickness—watched over him night and day, feeling that he could not drink again, nor ever again abuse me. I thought he would remember all this experience. Mr. Leonard kept a liquor-shop about three doors from my house, and soon after my husband was well enough to get out, Mr. Leonard invited him in and gave him some drink. He was then worse than ever. He now beats me, and bruises me. . . . I went into Mr. Leonard's shop one day, nerved almost to madness, and said: "Mr. Leonard, I wish you would not sell my husband any more drink."

"Get out of this," said he, "away with you. This is no place for a woman; clear out."

"But I don't want you to sell him any more drink."

"Get out, will you? If you wasn't a woman I would knock you into the middle of the street."

"But, Mr. Leonard, please don't sell my husband any more drink."

"Mind your own business, I say."

"But my husband's business is mine," she pleaded.

"Get out! If you don't I will put you out."

I ran out and the man was very angry. Three days after, a neighbor came in and said: "Mrs. Tuttle, your Ned's just been sent out of Leonard's shop so drunk that he can hardly stand!"

"What! my child, who is only ten years old?"

"Yes."

The child was picked up in the street and brought home, and it was four days before he got about again. I then went into Leonard's shop and said: "You gave my boy, Ned, drink."

"Get out of this, I tell you," said the man.

I said: "I don't want you to give my boy drink any more. You have ruined my husband; for God's sake spare my child," and I went down upon my knees, and tears ran down my cheeks. He then took me by the shoulders and kicked me out of doors.

"Then," said I, pointing directly to my friend, "young man, you talk of moral suasion? Suppose that woman was your mother, what would you do to the man that kicked her?" He jumped right off his seat, and said: "I'd kill him! That's moral suasion, is it? Yes, I'd kill him as I'd kill a wood-chuck that had eaten my beans."

Now, we do not go as far as that; we do not believe in killing or persecuting, but we believe in prevention and Prohibition.—Prohibition Bombs.

Rev. R. B. Lester.

Brother Lester is in this city at the home of his brother-in-law, Col. Walter B. Hill. His health is very poor indeed, but we hope he will soon be better. He seems to be entirely broken down. We know he will have the prayers of his brethren.

STORIES OF THE WAR.

AN INTERESTING STORY OF OLD MAN PLUNKET.

How Old Man Brown Got Away With the Conscript Officers, in His Mind—A Lady Tells of How the People Dressed in War Times, —Interesting Incidents, Etc., Etc.

Written for The Constitution.

1867
"Thar was no soldier," said old man Plunket, "what wanted to get killed in er skirmish or die in er hospital. But es lots of 'em died in hospitals and I remember er young Texas fellow what the doctors tried mighty hard to save, and I think his name was Crawford."

"This young Texian was shot through the thigh, and the thigh bone war shivered, and the doctors told him thar warn't much chance for him lessen he had his leg cut off, and they told him then it would have to be cut mighty close up to his body, and that the chances war all erinst him. He told 'em to whack it off, and do the best they could and he thought he could pull through. The doctors put him on er table and they soon had his leg off, just as close up as they could get it and then they got him back on his bunk and it warn't long before he was as pert as er cricket and crackin' jokes with the fellows what war layin' next to him; and it went erlong that way for five or six days, when somehow he took er backset and his wound all got inflamed and the doctors got to comin' to see him every hour or two, and we all knowed, and he knowed too, that something was up; and he lowed that if he had to die from that wound he'd rather to have been killed on the spot, and then it would or been over with; but," said he, "thar's no use in grievin' erbout what can't be helped, so let us have as good er time as we can while I do live." And from that he took it easy ergin and cracked his little jokes and laughed every chance he got. But erbout twelve o'clock one day, when the nurse was givin' him er little soup, he moved himself and the blood spurted erway out off er the bed, and the nurse called the doctor what was at the other end of the house, and he run up and took er little instrument what he had and caught up the artery and sent for other doctors, and pretty soon thar war four or five of 'em erround the young Texian and they done all they could to tie the artery, but they couldn't, and they shook their heads and he seed 'em, and he lowed that if they couldn't do nothin' for him, all right, and so all the doctors but the one what was holdin' to the tweezers passed erlong out, and then this doctor told the young Texian that he was bound to die; that they couldn't do nothin' for him, and that as soon as the tweezers war took off he'd bleed to death. The young Texian said all right, but axed him to hold it till he looked at some pictures what he had with him, and he took the pictures and looked at 'em one by one, and then he took all three of 'em and held 'em up before him er minit and then he kissed 'em and lowed 'good bye to all' and hugged the pictures up in one arm on his

breast and with the other hand pulled the sheet over his face and the tweezers slipped off, and we all turned erway and didn't go back no more till er litter come in to carry him out the dead house. Wars er bad thing, wars kad thing."

After a 'pause of a few minutes old man Plunket continued:

"Country boys couldn't stand soldierin' well as town boys. Er great big 'country' low what could swing er ax all day and t' out his 250 rails from the stump, and out er outjump, or throw down arry town fellow you bring before him, when it come to camp I warn't thar, and er little old weasly town low what never had er blister in his hand his life would be prancin' er round like young filly when the country fellow co hardly drag one foot before the other. But of 'em had to give up sometimes and go to hospitals, and the man what haint seen t' sufferin' in er hospital don't know nothin' erbout war."

"Whatever Plunkett tells you, you can pend on stranger," said old man Brown, as took a fresh chew of tobacco. "Hospitals as bad things, and if I had it to go over ergin I lay in er cave till moss on my back was th' foot long 'fore I'd ever go inside er one."

"You see, stranger," continued old man Brown, "it took er ding sharp man to k' outen the war, if I do say it myself."

"The conscript officers kept er comin' and comin' and gittin' er little higher and hig in what they called their scale of ages, till day the old 'oman lowed I'd better get er tle ailin'; she thought I was too healthy for times, and it was her opinion that the age iness would play out altogether, providin' could tote a gun. So the first thing you k my back was in such er bad fix that I coul move er chair from one side er the fireplat the other, and it was soon morated all over settlement that 'Brown's er plum invalid, some lowed it was spinal affection, and lowed it was liftin' too much when I young, and some lowed one thing and s' eranother, but me and the old 'oman and gals knowed what it was."

"Shure enough, it warn't long 'fore the script went up to my age, and then me and folks smiled. But one night I was wall down in the new ground back er the lot it was jest gettin' dark and I didn't think t' was er soul erround any whar and I seed big hickory log layin' on the ground, and thir I to myself that'll make a good fire for tonight and up I picked it and started for the hoe with it on my shoulder, when just as I turn erround the corner of the crib er voice right me lowed:

"Good evening, Mr. Brown."

"You oughter seed that log drap, and I lewed 'oh, my back, my poor back."

"I'm an officer, Mr. Brown, and you must get up and be examined," said the fellow.

"I went, and the board of doctors thumped me, and put thar ears down on me and listened like, and looked at my tongue and axed me how I felt, and I just lowed oh, my back, my back!"

the RECORDER was certainly fortunate in securing the services of such a writer as Prof. W. K. Pilsbury. His description of Dawson, its climate, location, and inducements it offers to tourist and capitalist was read here by many of his old comrades of the Fifth Ga., and all agree that the task could not have been assigned one who would have done it more justice.

Prof. W. K. Pilsbury, of Americus, spent the week in Lumpkin working in the interest of that most excellent paper, the AMERICUS RECORDER. The Professor is an untiring solicitor and does good service for the Recorder.

—Prof. W. K. Pilsbury, one of the best newspaper men in the State, and a representative of one of Georgia's foremost papers, The AMERICUS RECORDER, is in town pushing the claims of his paper. THE REPORTER is indebted to him for a pleasant call. *Brownwood Reporter*

Mr. W. K. Pilsbury of the AMERICUS RECORDER, is in the city for a day or two. The RECORDER is one of the most enterprising of our State exchanges, and is imbued with a spirit of enterprise rarely ever found outside of large cities. Brother Pilsbury intends to give our city an airing at some length in the columns of his paper at an early day.—Cuthbert Enterprise and Appeal.

Our Correspondents.

The RECORDER congratulates itself upon having the best corps of correspondents of any country paper in the State. They are prompt, reliable and pleasant writers, and the news which escapes them is not worth mentioning. The fact that our weekly list is receiving large additions every week from surrounding counties is the best proof that this feature of the paper is appreciated.

1887

—Mr. W. K. Pilsbury, of the AMERICUS RECORDER, is in the city in the interest of his paper. The Recorder is one of the best of our Georgia exchanges and is doing good work for Americus and Southwest Georgia. Mr. Pilsbury is an energetic, polite gentleman and will probably give Cuthbert a nice notice in his paper. We bespeak for him a good patronage among our people. 1887

Prof. W. K. Pilsbury, of the RECORDER, was in town Friday and Saturday last, convincing the people that they could afford to pay \$1.00 for a good newspaper in spite of the hard times.

Prof. W. K. Pilsbury, an active and efficient representative of the AMERICUS RECORDER, is in our midst in the interest of his worthy paper. We wish him a large success.

OUR DAWSON LETTER.

[Capt. J. A. FULTON is our regular authorized correspondent at Dawson, and all courtesies extended to him will be appreciated.]

DAWSON, GA., April 6.—I am glad to know that Prof. W. K. Pilsbury has secured a position with the RECORDER, and think it will result to the benefit of the paper and himself. The Prof. was a member of the 5th Ga. Regiment, during the late war, and for four long years he and the writer marched and fought side by side; and when the cruel war was over, we both labored faithfully to "rear the tender thought—to teach the young idea how to shoot." And now we are both engaged in pushing the Faber, working more for the good of our section than for our own advancement or glory. There is existing between us a similarity of taste, and a congeniality of spirit which awakens a lasting friendship not understood nor appreciated by the uninitiated.

Our New Solicitor.

Prof. W. K. Pilsbury is again connected with the RECORDER, and will represent the paper as collector and solicitor in Southern and Southwest Georgia, particularly in the counties of Sumter, Schley, Marion, Webster, Terrell and Lee. Prof. Pilsbury is widely and favorably known throughout this entire section, and has many friends here

THE AMERICAN RECORDER calls Prof. W. K. Pillsbury "our new solicitor." That's bad irony. Prof Pillsbury had worked in the harness till his shoulder was sore long before we embarked in the editorial business, and his skill was equal to his experience and his individual homeliness equal to anybody's.—Macon News.

To think that our handsome and youthful solicitor general should be called homely; and that, too, by the juvenile Kit Warren. We can only account for it on the ground of jealousy. The Prof. has evidently been trespassing upon some of the Judge's warrens in South Georgia.

Brother W. K. Pillsbury, Dawson, Ga., writes, April 4: "The Laura Haygood Juvenile Missionary Society held its anniversary meeting in the Methodist Church, in this city, on last Sunday night. Miss Mary Pillsbury, president. The church was crowded with an appreciative audience. The music, instrumental and vocal, was excellent. Recitations and songs by the children was an interesting feature of the exercises. A nice sum was collected. We try to be in the fore-front here in regard to missions, ably seconded by our beloved pastor, Rev. F. A. Branch. Our hearts and minds are truly enlisted in the cause of Christ."

Thank you Brethren.

"Dr. Hoyle has rejuvenated the DAILY BULLETIN, at our sister city Eufula, and the charming old girl is even more fresh and spicy than in her blooming youth. The Doctor's readable editorials, written in a taking conversational style, contain an appetizing amount of Attic salt as well as being replete with practical sense. We are glad that the genial Doctor has returned to his first love. The local department of the BULLETIN is most admirably conducted by Prof. Pillsbury, formerly of Dawson, Ga., who will prove a credit to Alabama journalism."—Union Springs Herald.

We welcome the Herald again to our sanctum. It has a warm place in the rejuvenated heart of the "Old Girl."

SEVEN RULES FOR YOUNG CHRISTIANS.

BY REV. J. L. IVEY.

1. Never neglect daily private prayer; and when you pray, remember that God is present, and that He hears your prayers. (Heb. 14:6.)

2. Never neglect daily private Bible-reading; and when you read, remember that God is speaking to you, and that you are to believe and act upon what He says. I believe all backsliding begins with the neglect of these two rules. (John 5:39.)

3. Never profess to ask God for anything which you do not want. Tell Him the truth about yourself, however bad it makes you, and then ask Him for Christ's sake to forgive you what you are, and to make you what you ought to be. (John 4:24.)

4. Never let a day pass without trying to do something for Jesus. Every night reflect on what Jesus has done for you, and then ask yourself, What have I done for Him? Matt. 5:13-16.

5. If ever you are in doubt as to a thing being right or wrong, go to your room, and kneel down, and ask God's blessing upon it. (Col. 3:17.) If you cannot do this, it is wrong.—(Rom. 14:23.)

6. Never take your Christianity from Christians, or argue that, because such and such people do so, and so, therefore you may. (2 Cor. 13:12.) You are to ask yourself, "How would Christ act in my place?" and strive to follow Him. John 10:27.

Never believe what you feel, if it is contrary to God's Word. Ask yourself, "Can what I feel be true if God's Word is true?" And if both cannot be true, believe God, and make your own heart a liar.

Macon, Georgia.

MAGNIFICENT CONFEDERATE FIGHTING.

GENERAL BOYNTON'S DESCRIPTION OF OUR SOLDIERS
AT CHICKAMAUGA.

As one advances in the study of the battle of Chickamauga he must, at every step, become more and more impressed with the magnificence of the Confederate fighting. Since the first assertion that Chickamauga was for both sides the bloodiest battle of the war, in proportion to numbers and the time of the engagement, and that it far outranked in the percentage of killed and wounded any of the battles of modern Europe, there has been an industrious searching of records, both of our own war and of recent famous foreign campaigns, to test the accuracy of the claims made for Chickamauga. But the further the investigation has proceeded, and it is now sufficiently completed to allow general results to be stated with certainty, the more clearly the truth of the first assertion has been made to appear. It is not strange, therefore, that the discussions of the past year, which have served to dispel so many of the misapprehensions which clouded the public mind in regard to this battle, and dwarfed it in the history of the country, should have created such widespread interest in its real history, and raised it at once to the very front rank of our most notable engagements.

The marvel of German fighting in the great battle of Mars la Tour was performed by the 3rd Westphalian regiment. It suffered the heaviest loss in the German army during the Franco-Prussian war. It went into the battle 3,000 strong, and its loss was 49.4 per cent. There was nothing in the campaigns of which this formed a part which exceeded these figures, and they became famous throughout the German army. And yet in our war there were over sixty regiments whose losses exceeded this, seventeen of them lost above sixty per cent, and quite a number ranged from seventy to eighty per cent. There were over a score of regiments on each side at Chickamauga whose loss exceeded that of the Westphalian regiment.

But the object of this letter is more particularly to set forth the character of the splendid fighting performed by every portion of Bragg's army on this noted field in Georgia.

The battle of Saturday opened in front of General Brannan, on the extreme Confederate right, and here a brigade of Forrest's cavalry, dismounted, assisted almost immediately by Confederate infantry, assaulted the Union lines. As they were driven back by an overwhelming fire they were continuously reinforced for nearly four hours. The battle was continuous and constantly at short range. In fact, it was a distinguished feature of the whole two days' battle that most of the fighting was at close range, much of it hand to hand, with the bayonet and clubbed muskets. Forrest's men in front of Brannan assaulted time and again, marching up into the very faces of the Union infantry, and in their final effort came on four lines deep, with their hats drawn down over their faces, and bending forward against the storm of lead as men face the elements. The rapid fire of long and well-trained infantry seemed to have no effect upon these veterans, and it was not until they had marched up into the line that they were shot down.

"Well, I see you are
and go to ———— Chickamauga."

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Marching to the assistance of those contending in this hell of battle, became, in turn, as hotly engaged themselves in front of Baird, and for hours on this portion of the field the scene just described for all of these brigades. Confederate right was repeated for all of these brigades. At the first onset Walthall and Govan drove their lines over the flank of the regular brigade and captured its battery, only to be themselves pushed back again almost at the point of the bayonet, and so shattered from their own courageous exposure at short range as to be practically put out of the fight for several hours. Nothing could exceed the valor of these troops. There was nothing in the way of desperate fighting either of infantry or artillery which they were not called upon to face. And they did face it with a courage seldom equalled, and which it was impossible to surpass.

Chatham's division, W.P. Palmer.

⁹ Bullock to Waddell, Vol. III, page 457.
¹⁰ Hammond to Mark, Vol. III, page 459.

Sometimes when a Methodist preacher is going through the ordeal of giving up the fellowship of old friends and trying to make his way among strangers, he is inclined to question the wisdom of a system which moves pastors from place to place in this arbitrary way. And sometimes when the members of a congregation are called on to give up a pastor whom they very much love for one whom they do not even know, they are inclined to question with the preacher. The Observer was meditating upon this matter the other day as he rode on the street car. His heart was sore by reason of the sundering of tender ties, and he was earnestly asking God for wisdom to meet the new responsibilities. All the conditions were favorable for bringing him to the conclusion that it would be a wise and beautiful thing if a pastor could spend his entire life with one congregation. In the meantime an intelligent lady of his acquaintance, who belongs to a sister denomination, took a seat near him in the car and they were soon in the midst of a lively conversation.

"Well, I see you are to leave our neighborhood, and go to ——— Church." The Observer acknowledged with a sigh.

This is the substance, that he was just on the eve of such a change. Then he waited to hear some rather original criticism of this arbitrary itinerant system. Instead, he heard something like this: "I very much like the way you Methodists have of supplying your pulpits. Our church is forever in trouble resulting from our way of calling pastors. We never have peace for more than a short time. Some family gets out with the pastor. Then the trouble begins. These few constitute a nucleus for all the disgruntled and disaffected. The company grows, and the first thing we know the church is divided. Oh, you don't know how much trouble we have had in our church during the last ten years." The Observer was interested and questioned his bright friend further, thinking it might do him good to look at this question from another point of view. "The average congregation," she continued, "is not capable of choosing a pastor. My husband spends all his time pouring over law books or trying cases in court. What fitness can he have for choosing a pastor for our church? Your bishops are wise, consecrated men in the first place; and then they spend their lives in preparing to do, in an intelligent way, just this work. Of course, they are more capable of doing it than any congregation or committee. And then you don't have any quarrels over pastors. What a relief! Besides, it's degrading, any way, for a minister of the gospel to have to go around preaching trial sermons, like a cook or hostler whom you take for a week to see whether or not he is competent. I like your Methodist way. It's safest and wisest." The Observer left the car just at this point, feeling that, maybe, it is better for a pastor to be removed by a bishop while everybody still wants to keep him than to wait till his removal is made necessary by some discordant element in the church. After all, John Wesley was rather a long-headed leader and organizer. Still, it is a difficult matter for a pastor to take hold of a strange congregation. Be kind to the new preacher. Pray for him and help him.

ED TO

times announced [291] recently purchased, as had been expected, the 'Victor,' the Navy, was one of a sold as worn out and the 14th of September, vered to the order of the ils, and rigging having her fittings for guns." remained at Sheerness, nected with the royal ge of Mr. Adams, indigents. In pursuing his concerned were probably d for sea, and with no the workmen actually l and taken into ion to these *pro- [292] ding to show the inspector of machinery had been the principal e was subsequently tried was clear. As to the ce removed. The insur- ission under the name of l she entered the port of . What was done there eneral to the jury on the ipping, which had been f boiler-makers were sent ed to leave their employ- when they returned they e; attempts were made to ken in; but at this point French Government, not stile operations, in- t of the vessel, *and [293] a man-of-war across t, and she has been kept a st again the course of the Government in like cases. Richmond authorities was er how flagrant might have

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Hood and thus the Union troops of the fighting of Long- and then on another of the ridge—all these covered its long slope almost continuously from noon till dark with the lines of assaulting columns. The splendor of such fighting as this is enhanced many fold by the fact that from the beginning to the end it was unsuccessful. Ordinary soldiers can be carried forward in battle so long as success attends their movement, but a test of manhood, of soldierly ability, of courage and endurance, which it is difficult to measure and which cannot be overestimated, comes when through a long afternoon, assault after assault, seemingly in overwhelming numbers, has failed and when the whole line of each succeeding advance and retreat is thickly strewn with dead and wounded and all the terrible wreck of battle.

To say that in the face of such experiences the Confederate lines were rallied quickly after every repulse and brought forward again to new and ever vigorous assaults over slopes thus covered with horrors, is to say all that can be said in praise of the valor of the officers who directed and the soldiers who executed these marvellous storming parties.

Turning to the figures of loss in independent commands, they will be found to show that this praise of the Confederate fighting is in no sense exaggerated. In truth, language cannot exaggerate it. * * *

No ordinary comment could emphasize the story of valor and endurance which such figures tell. And while it is impossible for those who fought to save the Union to look with any more complacency upon the cause in defense of which such heroism as this was displayed, men everywhere must admire such exhibitions of manhood, and no American can fail to cherish

Chickamauga with 300 men.

BULLOCK TO WADSWORTH,
10 Hammond to Mark, Vol. III, page 459.

THE ONLY ALTERNATIVE.

You must either soar or stoop,
Fall or triumph, stand or droop;
You must either serve or govern,
Must be slave, or must be sovereign
Must, in fire, be block or wedge,
Must be anvil or be sledge.

—GOETHE.

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HONOR TO OUR DEAD HEROES

Exercises Held This Morning at the
Cemetery.

1897

MANY VETERANS IN THE LINE.

Mr. E. A. Nesbit Makes an Eloquent
Speech, and Reviews the Brave
Deeds of the "Rebels."

"Cover them over with beautiful flowers,
Deck them with garlands, [those brothers of
our,
so silent, by night and by day,

"Lying
"Sleeping the years of their manhood away.
"Years they have marked, for the joys of the
grave.
"Years they must waste in the mouldering
grave,
"All their bright laurels they waited to bloom
"Fell from their hopes when they fell from the
tomb.
"Give them the meed they have won in the past
"Give them the honors their future forecast;
"Give them the chaplets they won in the strife,
"Give them the laurels they lost with their life,
"Cover them over—yes, cover them over—
"Parent, husband, brother and lover!
"Crown in your hearts those dead heroes of ours
"And cover them over with beautiful flowers."

At 10:30 o'clock this morning the
clouds which had been lowering all the
morning passed away and the bright sun
shone on the graves of our beloved Con-
federate dead, who lie peacefully sleep-
ing in Oak Grove cemetery.

At the First Methodist church the line
of march was formed and moved to the
cemetery where the exercises of the day
took place.

Upon arriving at the cemetery Rev.
Roy G. Henderson made a fervent
prayer, after which Judge J. B. Pills-
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Mr. Adams's application re
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best turnout at the very lowest price.
Give him a call.
W. E. HICKEY.
HON. G. B. STEVENS.
is gentleman now under notice
of the prominent citizens of Nassau
most influential and prosperous
factors of Terrell county.

RESIDENCE OF HON. J. G. PARKS.

X The home of my
dearest friends. W.H.C.

Confederate veterans,
The subsequent speech introduced Mr. E. A. Nesbit, the orator of the day. From the very first sentence of his address Mr. Nesbit had the complete and undivided attention of his large audience, and for nearly half an hour the large assembly drank in his words of eloquence as he outlined the reasons why this day is so dear to Southern hearts and why we will continue to observe it.

Following Mr. Nesbit's address was the presentation of the Confederate flag to Camp Sumter, U. C. V., the presentation speech being made by Judge J. A. Ansley. Judge Ansley's speech was a masterly effort and was most ably responded to by Capt. T. M. Allen, who received the flag on behalf of the veterans.

Following this was the benediction, after which the graves of the Confederate dead were decorated and over them the

Americus Light Infantry fired the customary salute.

During the program most beautiful and appropriate music was rendered by a large choir and the exercises throughout were most impressive and enjoyable and it is probable that there was never a Memorial Day which will be remembered with more pleasure than will be this one.

The following order of march to the cemetery will be observed:

Mayor and city council; police department; county and city officers; Americus Light Infantry; carriages, containing speakers and ladies committee; school children, carrying garlands of flowers; Harmon Division Uniform Rank, Knights of Pythias; veterans of Camp Sumter, U. C. V.; citizens.

At the cemetery the exercises will be opened with prayer by the chaplain, Rev. LeRoy G. Henderson, after which there will be music. Judge J. B. Pilsbury will then introduce Mr. E. A. Nesbit, the orator of the day, who will deliver the memorial address. Upon the conclusion of this address Judge J. A. Ansley will present Camp Sumter, U. C. V. with a handsome Confederate flag, which will be received by Captain T. M. Allen on behalf of the veterans.

After this there will be music and then the benediction will be pronounced. The graves of the Confederate dead will then be decorated with flowers and a salute fired over them by the Americus Light Infantry.

THE ONLY ALTERNATIVE.

You must either 'soar or stoop.
Fall or triumph, stand or droop;
You must either serve or govern.
Must be slave, or must be sovereign
Must, in fire, be block or wedge,
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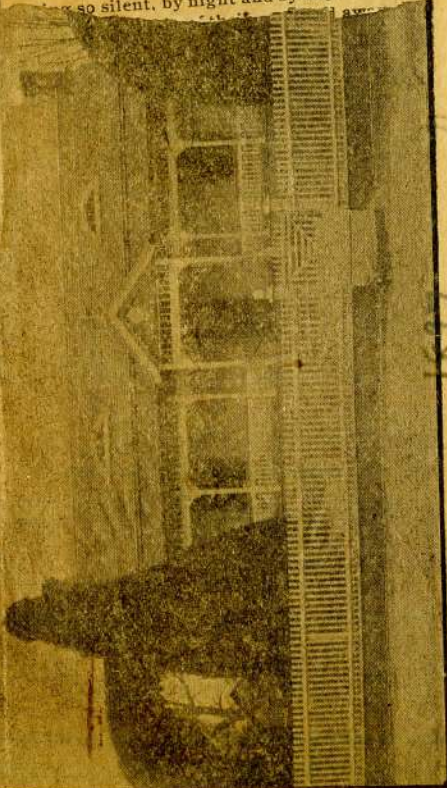
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RESIDENCE OF HON. J. G. PARKS.

Dawson

HON. O. B. STEVENS.
the gentleman now under notice is
of the prominent citizens of Cawson
most influential and prosperous
of Terrell county.

20

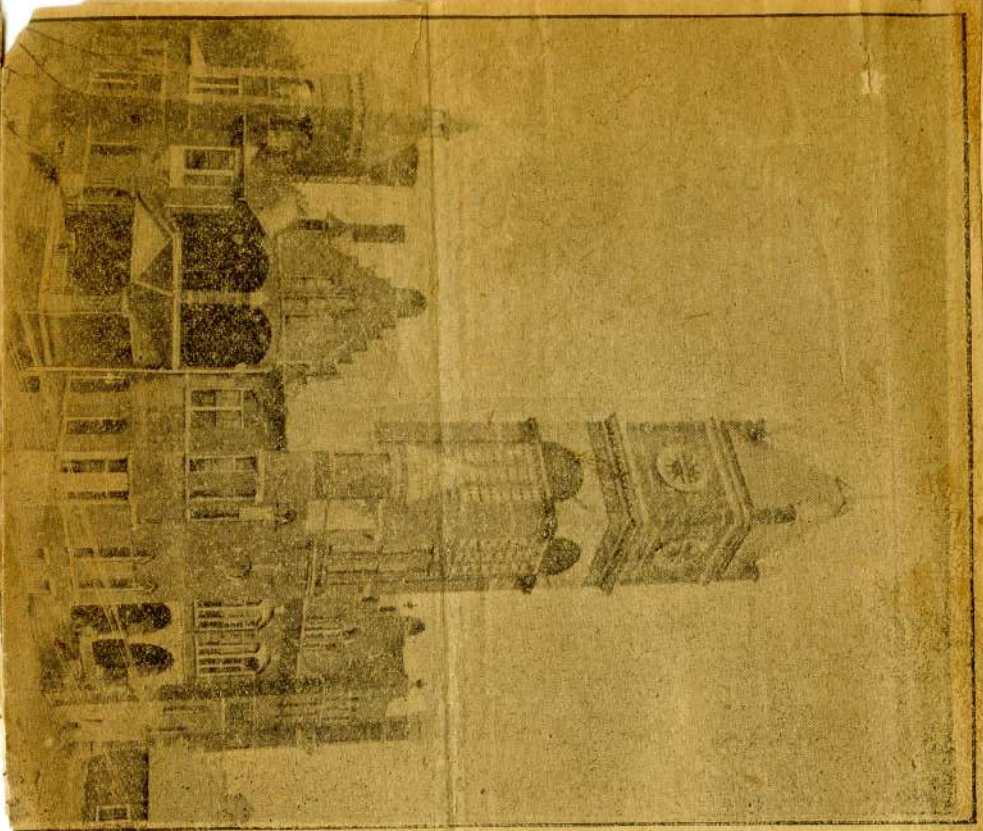


X The home of my dearest friends. W. E. H.

this section and the very lowest price.
best turnout at the very lowest price.
Give him a call.
W. E. HICKEY.

PROPRIETOR OF A LEADING AND POPU
LAR BAR.
W. E. HICKEY.

Dawson
 1897
 TERRELL COUNTY COURT HOUSE
Georgia



DAWSON PUBLIC SCHOOL BUILDING.

1897

Georgia

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story of injuries which
on it is unnecessary.

Loyalty to Christ is apparent in lowliness of mind. One may perform a good deed or generous act from a spirit of vainglory. The words of praise are pleasant, and it is a satisfaction to know that one is winning a reputation for goodness and benevolence; but unless the motive is prompted by the same mind which was in Christ Jesus, unless the service is done in love, it comes far short of being perfect and acceptable. Christ himself is an example of a meek and lowly Christian, as Spurgeon most beautifully says. Jesus is the great teacher of lowliness of heart. Was he not while on earth always stripping off first one robe of honor and then another, till, naked, he was fastened to the cross? And there did he not empty out his inmost self, pouring out his life blood, giving up all for us? How low did our Redeemer stoop! How, then, can we be proud and uplifted by any good deeds or words of eulogy!—Exchange.

which will constitute specific claims against

With Christ there came into the world a new saving power; and hope for humanity made possible an enthusiasm for humanity. To have seen the radiant beauty of Christ, and then to see in the vilest the possibility of Christ's likeness, was enough to make love and hope flame up into enthusiasm. Another source of this enthusiasm which so characterized the early Christians was their love for their Master. He who had shown such beauty and sublimity of character, and especially he who had manifested such love for them, and wrought for them such salvation, kindled a passion of love which was overmastering, and which embraced not only their Lord, but also the humanity with which he identified himself.—Josiah Strong, D.D.

to be necessary as the sectional controversy proceeded and in

[301] That Will Be Carried Out Here On Memorial Day.

On Monday next, the 26 inst, the people of Americus and Sumter county will assemble to pay sad and loving tributes to those who fell while battling for their rights in the greatest civil war in the history of the world.

Promptly at 10:30 o'clock the procession will leave the First Methodist church for the cemetery, where the program of the day will be carried out.

Mr. C. M. Wheatley will act as marshal of the day and his aids will be Messrs. W. K. Wheatley, A. K. Schumpert, U. S. Lockett, W. H. R. Schroeder and J. E. Mathis.

NEUTRAL.

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at they have to say in this during the insurrection. pear minute, and to refer e part of Great Britain me construction of al however, historically p a justification, as v ht, exhibit a disinclination of adverse deced International Law rules of evidence o mplaints made in beh the friendliness of cons proof in the interest

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political came at length in the United States pro- of great armies and fleets, ale of gigantic magnitude, en's Proclamation showed rtue of the Proclamation reat Britain, which would awful, [see *Lord Campbell's ted ante, page 14,*] and thus ed to be, the arsenal, [see t of *Huse's purchases,*] the k's doings,] and the Treas- *Trenholm & Co's acts as*

precedent or parallel in the although the professed owed international peace, case; also the refusals to rams] armed cruisers to be ports to cruise against the

The charges in Mr. Fish's instruction of September 25, 1893, sustained by this evidence.

Miss Mary Pillsbury has been elected a delegate to the district conference of the Woman's Missionary Society, which convenes at the Plains next Sunday.

Girls Should Learn to Cook.

Good housekeeping has far more to do with domestic happiness than young lovers dream of. I believe that these times need women whose most beautiful work will be done inside their own doors. Without good housekeeping the romance will soon go out of marriage. Of course, the man who prizes woman chiefly because "she looketh well to the ways of her household" does not deserve to have a good wife. He should merely employ a housekeeper and pay her good wages. But there are social, moral, and spiritual uses proceeding from the wise regulation of the household which bestow a dignity on what would otherwise be trifling. No matter what a girl's accomplishments may be her education is incomplete if she has no knowledge of bakeology, bollology, roastology, stichology, and mendology. Even if a girl should never be required to do the work herself, she ought to know whether it is done in a proper manner. —Rev. M. Peters, in *Lutheran Observer*.

ters seem to have come out to look beyond their convenience, and might regard their sovereign as it, in our judgment, profess extreme tenderness for damages, in case of her in England or Scotland constructed to evidence as to the [304] Bermuda, the Tattler, and other vessels.]

were frequent in Great roof, notorious, flaunted, if at all, with the shallop appears to have been the execution of its muni-raged sovereign power.

I thought in that hour, as I gazed upon the sweet face, wreathed even in death with the smile of peace, that no life ever better illustrated an ideal womanhood. She had no desire for social notoriety—for leadership in the world of fashion, or a place in the printed column as the champion of woman's suffrage. She deemed no honor higher than that of faithful motherhood and no realm wider, or loftier or holier than that of home. She looked to her sons to

stand for her in the pulpit, in the forum and in the business pursuits of life. Her work was to prepare them for these places and her ambition was to be worthily represented through them. Right well did she do her work, and nobly was she represented.

of sufficient proof to convict criminals] Learned counsel either advised that the wrongs committed did not constitute violations of the municipal law, or else gave sanction to artful devices of deceit to cover up such violations of law. [See the decision as to the Florida; as to the Alabama until she was ready to sail; as to the rams; and as to the operations at Nassau, Bermuda, and Liverpool.] And, strange to say, the courts of England or of Scotland, up to the very highest, were occupied month after month with juridical niceties and technicalities of statute construction in this respect, [see the Alexandra case,] while the Queen's Government itself, including the omnipotent Parliament, which might have settled these questions in an hour by appropriate legislation, sat with folded arms, as if unmindful of its international obligations, and suffered ship after ship to be constructed *in its ports to wage [303] war on the United States. [See the decision of the Cabinet, communicated to Mr. Adams, February 13, 1863, and Lord Palmerston's speech in the House of Commons, March 27, 1863.]

"When the defects of the existing laws of Parliament had become apparent, the Government of the United States earnestly entreated the Queen's Ministers to provide the required remedy, as it would have been easy to do, by a proper act of Parliament; but this the Queen's Government refused. [See the account of Lord Russell's interview with Mr. Adams, February 13, 1863.]

1897
Thoughts on the death of Mrs. M. B. Candler, Mother of Dr. Candler, FAILED TO burn and destroy them on the ocean. [See Mr. Cobden's speech in the House of Lords, April 26, 1864.] Our merchants who had no ports of their own, and whose only [302] ships, built, dispatched, and professedly owned in Great Britain, were transferred to the Georgia, and of

res by alleged defects in the Russell's constant pleas of want

Some Ways of Using Cheese.

One of the most readily obtainable articles of food, and one of the most nutritious, is cheese. There are many ways to prepare it, not only to suit the taste of the strong laborer, but of the one who has a delicate constitution and needs something to tempt the appetite. A good authority says cheese should be eaten with vegetables. It can be rendered perfectly digestible by the addition of a small quantity of carbonate of soda, in proportion of about a teaspoonful to half a pound of cheese. In choosing cheese take particular notice of the skin; it should neither be rough, very dry, nor cracked. For culinary purposes, choose cheese which is dry, and not very rich.

The following recipes will suggest to the housekeeper several ways in which cheese can be cooked to render it palatable:

CHEESE AND RICE CROQUETTES.—Boil a handful of rice in water. When tender, stir in a small piece of butter and some grated cheese, adding pepper and salt to match. When cold, fashion it into round balls, dip in egg and bread crumbs, and fry a golden brown.

CHEESE PUDDING.—Six ounces of stale bread crumbs, dried in the oven, and pounded, four ounces of grated cheese mixed with one well-beaten egg, a little salt, pepper and mustard, one ounce of butter, and half a pint of new milk. Pour this into a dish, sprinkle a few more bread crumbs over the top, and bake for three quarters of an hour.

Another cheese pudding is made as follows: Soak some slices of bread in milk in which an egg has been beaten. Place the bread in layers in a pie dish, with grated cheese sprinkled thickly between the layers, then pour the remainder of the milk over the top; but it must not be allowed to become too moist. Grate a little nutmeg over it, and bake until the top is golden brown.

HOMINY AND CHEESE.—For one person, half a pound of hominy should be soaked in water overnight. The next day this must be boiled until tender, then half a pint of milk added. With this mix very thoroughly half a pound of cheese, finely chopped. When cold, any of this left over is delicious sliced and fried golden brown. This makes an excellent accompaniment to a dish of ham or sausage, and is a good substitute for potatoes when they are scarce or of poor quality.

RICE AND CHEESE.—Wash the rice well, as it is then not so likely to burn. Put it into a saucepan with cold water to cover it, and bring it to a boil, then drain the water carefully off and return it to the saucepan with a pint and a half of milk, a little pepper and salt, and a small piece of butter. Let it simmer until tender; but do not allow it to become moist. While it is boiling prepare a quarter of a pound of grated cheese. Grease a dish with bacon fat, spread the rice and cheese

upon it in alternate layers, the cheese forming the uppermost layer. Put a little more bacon fat over all, and place it in the oven to brown. Serve very hot.—*Religious Telescope*.

The Young Chaplain.

One night in 1825 a clergyman was taking tea with John C. Calhoun, then Secretary of War. Suddenly Mr. Calhoun said to his guest: "Will you accept the place of chaplain and professor of ethics at West Point? If you will, I will appoint you at once."

The clergyman was Charles P. McIlvaine, then but twenty-five years of age, and subsequently known as the "Bishop of Ohio." He accepted the appointment because West Point then had an unsavory reputation. There was not a Christian among officers and cadets. Many of them were skeptics, and the others were coolly indifferent to religion. He was received as gentlemen receive a gentleman, but no one showed the least sympathy with him as a clergyman. For months his preaching seemed as words spoken in the air. His first encouragement was an offensive expression.

He was walking home from church one Sunday a few feet in advance of several officers. "The chaplain's preaching is getting hotter and hotter," he heard one of them say.

In a few days he received another bit of encouragement. He was dining with a company at the house of an officer. A lieutenant, a scoffer, hurled a bitter sneer at clergymen. The chaplain left the table. The officers threatened to send the lieutenant to "conventry" if he did not apologize. He called and asked the chaplain's pardon.

Another officer took offense at one of the chaplain's sermons, and wrote him a bold avowal of skeptical opinions.

The chaplain seeing in these incidents evidence that the chronic indifference was giving way to opposition, persevered. But opposition was all the encouragement he received during the year. Not a cadet had visited him or even sought his acquaintance.

But one Saturday, the only day the cadets were allowed to visit an officer without special permission, one of the most popular of the cadets knocked at the chaplain's door. He wished to begin the Christian life then and there, and asked for counsel. In a day or two another cadet called on a similar errand; then another and another. Then several officers came. A meeting for prayer was appointed twice a week. It was the first public prayer meeting held at West Point. Officers and cadets crowded in, though all who come professed thereby to begin a religious life. At first it required as much courage to enter that room as it did to lead a forlorn hope.

One of the cadets was Leonidas Polk, afterwards bishop of Louisiana. Intelligent, high-toned, and commanding in person, he was the conspicuous cadet. Seeing that it was his duty to make a public confession of his faith in Christ, he asked for baptism.

After baptizing him the chaplain made a brief address, closing with a charge to be faithful. "Amen," responded Polk, in a voice that rang through the church. The "amen" was from the heart. Immediately the baptized cadet became a missionary to his comrades.

A solemnity pervaded the academy during the remaining two years that this clergyman served as chaplain. Half the corps became Christian men. Several of them leaving the army were promoted to the ministry. Many of those who entered the army rose to eminence. They adorned their profession and the Christian religion.

This era in West Point was created through divine aid by a young man who simply did his duty patiently, and left the result with God.—*Christian Work*.

X Thoughts on the
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stand for her in the pulpit, in the forum and in the business pursuits of life. Her work was to prepare them for these places and her ambition was to be worthily represented through them. Right well did she do her work, and nobly was she represented. *Mary M. B. C.*

that the wrongs committed did not constitute violations of the municipal law, or else gave sanction to artful devices of deceit to cover up such violations of law. [See the decision as to the *Florida*; as to the *Alabama* until she was ready to sail; as to the *rams*; and as to the operations at *Nassau, Bermuda, and Liverpool*.] And, strange to say, the courts of England or of Scotland, up to the very highest, were occupied month after month with juridical niceties and technicalities of statute construction in this respect, [see the *Alexandra* case,] while the Queen's Government itself, including the omnipotent Parliament, which might have settled these questions in an hour by appropriate legislation, sat with folded arms, as if unmindful of its international obligations, and suffered ship after ship to be constructed *in its ports to wage [303] war on the United States. [See the decision of the Cabinet, communicated to Mr. Adams, February 13, 1863, and Lord Palmerston's speech in the House of Commons, March 27, 1863.]

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To the Girls Who are Going to College this

I believe that the Methodist church has the nearest opportunity ever offered it, to carry light and help to the bright boys and girls who are ever anxious to gain an education in this part of the State. The counties south of the Blue Ridge, will find this school convenient, efficient, and well adapted to meet their educational wants.

The Board of Trustees is composed of men who feel an interest in the school and will do all in their power to make the school the best in this part of the State.

JOHN B. ROBINS.

service in the educational work of the church. He will make this a great school, one worthy of the church he loves, and of the nation of the people.

XX Leonidas Polk, after
was a Lieutenant Gen
in Confederate army
killed in 1864, near Manassas