

ing the rational conclusion of Wellington, when he significantly said "that no man with any nice sense of religion had any business in the army." It remains to be the settled conviction of the society of Friends that all wars are not only anti-christian and inexpedient, but wholly impolitic and unnecessary; and that should an honest effort be made by any of the great powers of Europe or America to establish an international court, clothed with ample powers to take cognizance of all national disputes, such an effort, so in harmony with the principles of christianity and philanthropy must inevitably be crowned with success.

We would here suggest that no christian ought to engage in any work or calling on which he cannot in sincerity of faith, ask the blessing of God. In view of this fact, we ask the reader mentally to visit one of those horrifying scenes presented by a battle field at the close of a stubbornly contested engagement.—We do not wish to bring to his view any of those sanguinary conflicts once waged between Greece and Persia, or Rome and Carthage, bloody and repulsive as they are recorded in history, these being the work of the heathen and comparative barbarian; nor yet, to the more modern battles of Wellington and Napoleon. Neither to those dreadful slaughters in the Crimea, at the account of which the ear was pained and the soul sick with the daily report; but we will draw attention to one of those revolting scenes presented in the late civil war, among our neighbours, brethren of the same household of faith, worshippers professedly of the same God of love. Take for instance the battle of Gettysburg: can we suppose that any sane man can possibly believe that what is represented, as being there presented to the view of the beholder, could be the work of christian brethren, when the dead and dying were spread in dread confusion over the bloody field, when human beings originally created in the Divine image designed to reflect the glory of God and to be his ministers in works of mercy and benevolence; when those for whom a Saviour bled and died, lay wounded and slaughtered by hundreds and thousands in every conceivable form—when the groans and shrieks manating from these mutilated forms of humanity, were enough to melt the most stony hearts, and then tell us, can such be the fruit of our Holy Religion, the Religion of Jesus? Can any one believe that such work was ever perpetrated by the true followers of Christ? "Ye shall know them by their fruits, do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles," Matthew, chap. 7, 16 ver. "By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another," John chap. 13, 35 ver. "His servants ye are to whom ye yield yourselves servants to obey," Rom. chap. 6, 16 ver. And "every tree is known by its fruits," Matthew chap. 12, ver. 33.

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