

consequences; they are alarmed at the possible facilities of their expedition; fear and terpidation steal into their hearts; their attack is feeble, and cautious, and indecisive, and ineffectual.

On the other hand, they who know that they are unrighteously assailed, are instantly electrized; every power of their minds, every fibre of their bodies are roused to resentment, revenge and fury. They are swifter than eagles; they are stronger than lions. One can chase a thousand, and two can put ten thousand to flight. This advantage is lost by taking the sword of offensive war. Even its warriors are as dead men. So far from having the nation engaged in the contest, only the most feeble the most wicked are voluntary in their aid. The most opulent resources of every kind are withheld. Feeble hands guide the tempest. Men of intellect and eloquence raise no voice to excite the people to havoc and blood. Through the country, all is torpor and silence, and slumber and intellectual death, save the low voice of sullen discontent, or the wailings of a demagogue in chase of office, the threats of some mercenary pensioner of government, of the more awful groan, of an expiring army. Men of purest integrity, men who have most to lose, men generally, who have the tongue of the learned, and the pen of the ready writer, men whose hearts glow with holy benevolence, whose lips have been touched with a coal from the divine altar, will powerfully dissuade the country from such a profligate warfare; they will exert all their talents to extinguish the unhallowed flame, which is consuming the land. Some sense of right is impressed on the public mind. If not the greater part, still a ponderous minority are inspired with sentiments of peace, of wisdom, and justice. The man declaring a wicked war rules not in a house, which is united, but in a kingdom divided against itself, it must, it will, "fall" assunder, unless the whole be doomed to the ruin of Anti-Christ. Is it strange, then, that our soldiers have perished with the sword? Is it strange, that defeat, disgrace, and death, have stalked through all our camps? Is it strange, that general distress, disunion, and revolt, threaten to tear up the foundations of the community? Will it be strange, if pestilence, famine, civil war, slavery, and ruin, should be at the door? Oh our God, wilt thou not scatter those, who delight in war!

III. A wicked, offensive war may be expected to draw down uncommon judgment of God on the land.

When our Rulers were protecting angles, cultivating the arts of peace, and rendering justice to all nations, "the blessings of the Lord made the country rich, and he added no sorrow." The moral culture of the people was greatly advanced; our husbandmen were prosperous and happy; our merchants, like the rich clouds of heaven, showered their blessings on the country; roads, canals, colleges, and benevolent Societies, were multiplied, in every part of the land. Missionaries, like bands of angels, went forth in every direction; churches were formed in the new settlements; religious order and pure morals were promoted; pagans of the wilderness were