

class of men are perfect; the valiant, the patriotic, the victorious people of the navy, "are made to sin." They are led into the violence of temptation. It is hard for them to leave their favorite calling, where they surpass all other people of the world; it is hard for them to adopt habits entirely new; it is hard for them to abandon those posts, where they have gathered unfading laurels, although their souls loathe the present war, and detest the measures, which they are *made* to accomplish.

We pass by the Generals of our forces in silence—Plants of later growth, mostly creatures of "the powers which be," they are neither restrained by moral principle, nor discouraged by the wickedness of their cause; neither anxious whether they carry havoc and ruin into peaceful provinces, or sacrifice their own armies. By iniquitous laws the poor are deprived of their useful employments their debts accumulate, and to avoid the caverns of a prison, and to gain a pittance of bread for their families, they *force* themselves to the rendezvous of a recruiting officer, where they are *made* to sin. Contractors and vendors for the support of the armies, deprived of other resources, are *made* to sin. The object of the war being wrong, every measure, however innocent in itself, becomes wrong, which is intended to promote the war. Thus iniquity is poured forth as a flood, from the palace to the cottage; every person engaged in this war, from the President rioting in luxury, to the poor soldier dying in the forlorn, abandons the principles of rectitude, gives himself up to the devious direction of passion and interests; the gulf of crimes, he strews with artificial flowers; every thing is subjected to the iron arm of power; every thing is controlled by the fury of a dominant, tremendous faction. So a wide spreading licentiousness of morals is one of the immediate and inevitable effects of this war. In the first onset, moral principle was set at defiance; the laws of God and hopes of man were utterly disdained. Vice threw off her veil, and crimes were decked with highest honors. This war not only tolerates crimes, but calls for them, demands them. Crimes are the food of its life, the arms of its strength. This war is a monster, which every hour gormandizes a thousand crimes, and yet cries, "give, give." In its birth it demanded the violation of all good faith, perjury of office, the sacrifice of neutral impartiality. The first moment, in which the dragon moved, piracy and murder were legalised; havoc, death, and conflagration were the victims of her first repast. Witnessing a systematic process of wickedness, by the highest authority, if the war proceed, the country will gradually lose its nice sense of right and wrong; the moral sense will become torpid; crimes will cease to alarm; vice will lose its horrors; universal licentiousness will cover the land with misery. Then will the people apostatize from their religion; the temples of God will be desolate, will fall in ruins. When religion is rejected, science will decay; our splendid seminaries will be solitary and silent. A new