

line, it goes down to dust. As the smoke rises all who live throw down their arms. It is the last struggle, it is defeat to the gray. The blood of forty thousand men, with a dreadful baptism, had re-christened—no, not that—deluged Gettysburg.

"No more," I shrieked, "no more." "None of this blood can be attributed to me, a woman, far from the conflict, utterly without political influence. This blood can not, shall not stain me!"

The voice whispered, "What! have ye not heard he who is not for us is against us, and he who gathereth not with us scattereth abroad? Thou hast a voice, thou dost wield a certain influence with a pen; hast thou ever used them in endeavoring to promulgate peace principles, in discouraging the war sentiment? Thy brother's blood crieth to thee from every rood of earth beneath the sun. Cease frivolous pursuits, go forth preaching the gospel of peace to all people, to every nation. If thou canst estimate it, tell the world what the human butcher bill of England, Russia, Egypt, Persia, France, America, has been. The money-value of a man-slave in our land varied from four hundred to one thousand dollars. Count, then, if thou canst, how many millions of money war has swept from earth, if men are simply beasts of burden. The worth of tears, widowhood, orphanage, is not counted here on earth. 'Tis not so above. There they are estimated, valued, set down in the great book of record.

"Try to comprehend the far-reaching consequences of the Crimean war, when 750,000 men were slaughtered at a cost of \$1,700,000,000; of the Franco-German war, when 215,000 men were slain, at a cost of \$2,000,000,000; of the Russo-Turkish war, when 600,000 men murdered each other at a cost of \$1,250,000,000; of the late American conflict, when 800,000 men were butchered at the cost of \$7,400,000,000.

"Consider the acts of violence prompted by fostering the war-spirit in mankind. Consider the cost of standing armies, in money and in moral deterioration. Consider the immense amount of labor

and treasure that have been expended, and afterward destroyed or locked up in fortifications, forts, arsenals, ammunition, and weapons of war. Behold the earth, with grain-fields trampled hard as stone, with forests mangled or burnt. Behold dwellings, storehouses, villages, cities plundered, destroyed, leaving their helpless inhabitants, innocent women and children homeless, foodless, to perish.

"Ponder all these things in thy heart of hearts, realize fully what war has taken away, and what it has prevented by improper expenditure of labor and money. Then thou mayst be fitted to speak with force and authority upon the most vital question of the day—the end of warfare, the promotion of peace, by settling difficulties between nations through arbitration.

"True, thou art weak and slight of body and mind, but the crying of a feeble infant may waken the strong man, sending him forth to the labors of the world. Thy little wail may be caught up by the giant mind of some soul, awaiting a great intellectual and moral waking. Thy voice may yet reverberate throughout the centuries, though unheard by mortal ears, drowned by the trumpet-tones of one thou hast called forth into the work. Go write, speak; thou art commissioned 'one of the least of the little ones,' in the army of that Prince of Peace who said, 'Blessed are the peace-makers, for they shall be called the children of God.'" AMELIE V. PETIT, PH.B.

UNFORGETTING.

Oh, could we but forget! Thank God we come
From the eternal past, no memory kept
Of those celestial bowers in which we slept
'Mid smaranths and roses:—floated home
O'er seas of amber, 'neath the crystal dome
Of unremembered suns and stars. We wept,
And with our tears oblivion fell: then stept
We through the Ivory gates of life, like foam
Cast on the shore, forgetful of the coast
From whence it came; thence we float on, and on,
Accumulating thought on thought, wild tossed,
Full-freighted barques; the sad winds making
moan
Athrough our heavy sales; no memory lost
Of all our griefs, or our mishaps—not one!

ELIZABETH OAKES SMITH.