

by the whole human race down to the end of time ; and, go where you will, you cannot fail to find them at almost every turn, in bar-rooms, and shops, and parlors ; a thousand of these to a single one of John Howard, or David Brainerd, or William Penn. This is the way that people calling themselves Christians, believers in a gospel of peace which condemns the entire character and course of Napoleon, train up their children to a love of war, and still cling to the monstrous delusion that Christianity, thus perverted, neutralized, and belied by its own disciples, is destined, without any essential modification, to introduce the reign of universal peace. R. A.

How war comes to cost so much.—We were told, nearly a year ago, that the war with a handful of Indians in Florida had even then cost us not less than \$30,000,000 ! We were startled at the statement, *made without contradiction on the floor of Congress* : but we have since heard anecdotes of reckless prodigality in the prosecution of that war, which render the statement more than probable ; and the following extract from a quarter-master's *certified* report of expenses incurred by a corps of Alabama militia, will show the people how their money goes in war, and how easy it is for only a few thousand soldiers fighting on champagne at \$28 a basket, cider at \$10 a keg, cigars at \$24 a thousand, and tobacco, brandy and *cologne water* ad libitum, to waste millions of dollars.

1 basket of Champagne Wine,.....	\$28 00	6 qu. boxes best Cigars, at \$6,.....	36 00
4 boxes Champagne Cider, at \$6,....	24 00	½ box honey dew Tobacco, 64 lbs., at	
1 keg Newark Cider,.....	10 00	\$1,.....	64 00
1 bbl. Cognac Brandy, 40 galls., at		120 bottles Porter, at 40 cents,.....	48 00
\$2, and bbl.	81 75	1 bbl. Claret Wine,.....	38 00
1 bbl. Malaga Wine, 32 galls., at \$1 25, 40 00		½ dozen Cologne Water,.....	3 00

APPROPRIATIONS IN PART FOR OUR ARMY IN 1838.

Pay of the army,.....	\$1,091,093	Extra pay to,reenlisted soldiers,...	24,264
Subsistence of officers,.....	347,049	National armories,.....	360,000
Forage of officers' horses,.....	70,987	Armament of fortifications,.....	100,000
Clothing for officers' servants,.....	26,550	Expenses of ordnance service,....	98,000
Payments in lieu of clothing,....	30,000	Arsenals,.....	150,000
Subsistence, exclusive of officers,..	730,913	Elevating machines,.....	5,000
Clothing of army, camp equipage, &c. 513,299		Light field artillery,.....	39,953
Medical and hospital department, .	39,200	Gunpowder and grape-shot,.....	37,500
Supplies furnished by the quarter-		Arrearages,.....	4,209
master's department,.....	203,000	Taxes on Passyunk arsenal,.....	1,450
For barracks, quarters, &c.....	95,000	Contingences of the army,.....	5,000
Transportation of officers' baggage,	50,000	Heirs of William Meldrum,.....	269
Transportation of troops and sup-		Medals ordered by Congress,.....	1,009
plies,.....	195,000		
Incidental expenses of quartermas-			
ter's department,.....	92,000		
			<u>\$4,310,743</u>

PROGRESS OF PUBLIC OPINION ON PEACE.

We see every week cheering indications of a change in public sentiment concerning war. Our books, our periodicals, our seminaries of learning, the occasions which elicit the prevalent feelings of the community, all bear testimony to the steady growth, the wide diffusion, and powerful influence of pacific principles. The reform is silent, but sure, and far more rapid than most persons suppose.

The cause of peace in our literary institutions.—We have recently attended the anniversary exercises in several of our higher seminaries, and were glad to find so many of the performances on topics more or less related to our cause, and others pervaded with such a spirit of peace as would, twenty years ago, have been rather strange. In two of our theological seminaries, and four or five of our colleges, annual premiums have been established for the best essay on some theme connected with our cause; and the successful essays are usually delivered in public. At the recent anniversary in two of our theological schools, we were gratified to hear frequent and favorable allusions to the subject, and, in one case, an able dissertation on *the Folly of War*. At an exhibition in one of our flourishing academies, we remarked three or four selections for declamation on the same subject. These examples are indices to the state of feeling in most of the literary institutions throughout New England, and show where and how our principles are at work with an efficacy that every body must ere-long see and acknowledge.

Our North-Eastern Boundary.—The controversy on this subject has threatened, and would fifty years ago have occasioned, a war between England and America; but so great has been the change of public opinion in both countries respecting the peaceful adjustment of such matters, that it will hardly be possible to make them seriously think of drawing the sword. The better classes, even in Massachusetts and Maine, which together have about 6,000,000 acres at stake, would rather lose the whole than have the country involved in war; and an American traveller, now in England, states, that the most intelligent people there scout the idea of a war, and say that Great Britain would sooner relinquish her claim. If such sentiments pervade the *people*, their rulers will not dare to make war; but, with such war-sentiments as prevailed in these very countries fifty or even thirty years ago, we should long since have been butchering each other by thousands.

Present estimate of War and Warriors.—A correspondent of the Massachusetts Spy (for a copy of which we are much obliged to an unknown friend), writing from England, and describing an interview at a public house with a blind admirer of Lord Wellington, says:

“Having informed him that I came from Holyhead, he spoke of the beauty of the estate of the Marquis of Anglesea, and of the monument upon that estate, very near the road leading from Holyhead to Menai bridge, erected in commemoration of the victory gained by the Duke of Wellington at the battle of Waterloo. From the fabric itself, the conversation turned upon the object for which it was con-

structed, upon the character of Wellington, and, finally, upon the abstract question of the consistency of war with the doctrines of Christianity, and, what is the same thing differently expressed, with the immutable principles of justice and truth.

This gentleman looks upon the Duke of Wellington as absolutely the saviour of his country. He believes that, had it not been for him, England would have fallen,—would have become subject to the emperor, ‘at the stamp of whose foot, armies sprung into existence,’ and, at this time, instead of occupying, as she does, the most exalted station among the nations of the earth, would have been a mere vassal, rendering obedience, and paying tribute to a foreign power. In his opinion, treasure, happiness, prosperity, life itself, should be sacrificed to national honor and national supremacy. He believes that millions *ought* to die, ‘that Cæsar may be great.’ In regard to the last subject, the consistency of war with Christianity, he immediately appealed to the authority of the Old Testament in support of the propriety and justice of war, either offensive or defensive, and even of our *duty* to practise the latter. He referred to the wars in which the Israelites were engaged, and quoted the words of the Creator addressed to Noah and his sons, when they went from the ark, with the divine blessing, to repeople the desolated earth, ‘Whoso sheddeth man’s blood, by man also shall his blood be shed.’ He also quoted from the Mosaic law, ‘An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth,’ &c., bringing both of these forward, as others have before him, as paramount arguments, either forgetting or not acknowledging the superior obligations imposed upon us to believe in the doctrines of a better, a holier, a more nearly perfect dispensation, and to follow the precepts and practice of its divine Promulgator. The conversation was continued to a late hour, and I was surprised to find that the champion of war, and the venerator of the military prowess of the conqueror of Napoleon, did not find a single compeer among his fellow-travellers, of whom at least a dozen took part in the discussion. They respected the talents of Wellington, but could not cherish a veneration for him on account of his military career, while, as with the voice of a single man, they all espoused the cause of peace, and declared their belief in the unrighteousness of war. Their single opponent did not lack for words, and endeavored to prove, at least,

‘That e’en though vanquished, he could argue still.’

I hail the expression of sentiment, during this discussion, as a favorable token, as an indication that the tone of public sentiment is changing, though perchance slowly, upon this most important subject, and that the arts and the blessings of peace are beginning to be considered as preëminent to the false glory of war. May we not look forward to the time, in which this sentiment, spreading over the nations, as the waters of the Nile over the valleys of Egypt, shall finally supersede the dominant spirit which now prevails? May we not anticipate the era, in which, as once a dove brought an olive-leaf to the sole survivors of the deluge, as a token that the turbulent waters had subsided, so a bird of paradise may bring to us, the survivors of a deluge of blood, the olive-branch of peace, an evidence that the vengeful spirit of man is subdued, and that, henceforth, he shall learn the arts of war no more?”