

War.

What a terrible thing is war! What desolation and ruin it spreads on all sides! Families are deprived of some of their once happy circle; houses, farms, and lands are brought to ruin. In fact every thing is affected more or less by this terrible monster. Who would ever <sup>have</sup> thought that this once united North and South should rise up against each other and declare cruel and bloody war? And for what reason? The reason they give is that they say that a certain political party called the Abolitionists seek to rob <sup>them</sup> of the slave which is their property and in rising up against the North they think they are doing right; in their view of ~~the idea~~ they are fighting for their homes and property. What man in such a case would not fight with true zeal and ~~in the trust~~ <sup>ing in</sup> of God Almighty hope to drive the invader from his soil? But this is not the subject under consideration. What are the horrors of war? They are too numerous to mention. What a pitiful sight it is to see the dead, wounded, and mangled soldiers, that are brought from ~~some~~ <sup>some</sup> battle field, as they ~~lie~~ <sup>lie</sup> some dead, some suffering with intense pain, others from weakness unable to do anything. How sad it is to look upon some beautiful forest thickly set with trees and see those trees broken, rooted up, and deprived of all their once green foliage, which affor-

ded shelter for man and beast! or to look  
upon the ruins of some old house which  
has been the home and only comfort of  
some aged farmer and his rustic circle!  
All these things cruel War has no regard  
for, but sweeps ruin on all sides.

5 heads Celia  
Composition

June 19<sup>th</sup> 1863

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Composition

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