

Lecture.

Vol.6, No.10.

Subject,  
"Warfare of the future."



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Lecture.

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WARFARE OF THE FUTURE.

Introductory Remarks.

My Friends:-

To attempt to give anything like a scientific review of the strategy, the tactics or the armament of troops that have fought upon American soil is not my purpose. Should I do so and meet with any degree of success in the portraiture, I should <sup>only</sup> burden your minds and weary your patience.

Warfare in its broadest sense enters into everything, physical, mental and spiritual. There is and ever will be, in this world, a perpetual struggle for life and for what sustains life. The innumerable problems presenting themselves for the mind's solution began with us at creation and cannot cease; and from the soul's birth until it soars into Heavenly Spheres it has to seek for, and be clad in, an armor fitted for warfare, while it meets and overcomes the foes to its innocence, to its progress, and to its ultimate attainment.

I. There are two things more than anything else we can conceive of, that in our country, will effect its "warfare of the future".

These are : *The Propelling Sentiment of the people* and *International Law.*

First, we have the propelling sentiment of our whole people, sometimes denominated "public opinion", yet a thing deeper, broader and more controlling than opinion. In fact, public opinion is rather an exponent than a cause of what I have called the "propelling sentiment" of a nation. Such sentiment, when settled, is a permanent residuary of the convictions of human souls.



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The majority, or we may say the temporary majority, <sup>were on the lead</sup> as in our land when Polk and Pierce were presidents, or in Virginia on the threshold of the War of Rebellion, do not always <sup>and exhibit</sup> sublimate this "propelling sentiment." It depends <sup>finally</sup> more upon its <sup>intrinsically</sup> unconquerable energy, and we may hope in general upon its quality of rightness, than upon mere numbers.

Next, ~~Second~~, <sup>we</sup> have the international law which fixes the settlement of all questions which arise between nations. ~~The~~ <sup>Controlling</sup> sentiment fed by multitudinous springs, involves questions of morals, of religion, and of armament. It has in it faith, fear, self-interest. While ~~the~~ international law, written and unwritten, is both a bulwark and a danger; it is, in general, a bulwark against greed, oppression and cruelty; but it is still so worded as to always endanger the shedding of the blood of the guiltless. However modified by humanities, that law still, <sup>that</sup> and too often, <sup>that</sup> puts the heel of the despotic giant upon the neck of the innocent. It is not, in operation, like the law of our national courts - an ultimatum of justice.

## II.

### (2) The Propelling Sentiment.

Let us ~~in the first place~~ <sup>further</sup> consider this subject of "the propelling sentiment" of the people. We may come to it best in a concrete form.

Suppose, in the outset, for the sake of simplicity in the discussion, as I have long since passed the three score mile stone, we try the effect of my own personal connection, directly and indirectly, with the wars of the Republic, - not to indulge in any considerable



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elaboration, but to sketch a few pictures which have been photographed upon the varying tablets of ~~my own~~ memory.

(a) The Old Soldier and the Child's Sires Impressing the Youth.

My first recollection of anything pertaining to war gives this picture - A little boy sitting upon the knee of his aged grand-sire and listening to his stories of the Revolution. My good grandfather told me how his father was an officer in the Continental Army. How he was several times called to battle. So I have wondered where those famous battles might have been • Bridgewater, his residence, was too far away for him to have been present at Lexington; - he might have been at <sup>at Brooklyn Heights,</sup> Bunker Hill, <sup>at</sup> Newport, at Danbury, Conn. or at Ticonderoga; for this worthy, broadminded, ~~xxxxxxkxxxxkxkxk~~ officer, my ancestor, a sort of "Minute Man" was several times called out and served not only in Massachusetts, but with other comrades in neighboring states.

My ~~own~~ grandfather, tall, handsome, kindly man - over seventy before I ~~knww~~ him - told me that he, being ~~at last~~ sevent~~een~~ years old, himself entered the ranks in the struggle for independence, and served with his father for the last six months of the great war.

Every time my mind recurs to that early picture ~~at an~~ ~~house~~ of childhood and ~~xxx~~ ~~at an~~ age, I wonder why the boy had not put some very sensible questions to the veteran soldier; for example, In what battles were you and your father engaged? Did you see or know Gen. Warren, Gen. Greene, or Gen. Washington? But of course these afterthoughts arise from a broader horizon of knowledge.



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My grandfather, tall, handsome, kindly man - over seventy before I knew him - told me that he, being ~~about~~ seventeen years old, himself entered the ranks in the struggle for independence, and served with his father for the last six months of the great war. Every time my mind recurs to that early picture ~~of~~ <sup>of</sup> ~~my~~ <sup>my</sup> childhood and xxx ago, I wonder why the boy had not put some very sensible questions to the veteran soldier; for example, in what battles were you and your father engaged? Did you see or know Gen. Warren, Gen. Greene, or Gen. Washington? But of course these afterthoughts arise from a broader horizon of knowledge.



comradeship

(b) The ~~Companionship~~ of Veterans. Its Undesigned Effects.

A little later in life, I might have been six years old at the time, a veteran soldier of remarkable features, somewhat crippled in appearance, having but three fingers on one of his hands, having lost the other two fingers in a great battle of the Revolution, came from a neighboring village, more than once to visit my grandfather. Their comradeship impressed me greatly at the time. No two brothers could meet with more evident satisfaction or be happier together. This fellowship, strong and deep, we now understand, and of course, delight to witness and enjoy as we see it <sup>repeated</sup> ~~represented~~ when gray-haired and wrinkled men meet each other to-day. What these old men said so heartily and so interestedly, as their eyes grew young with brightness and moisture, I very dimly recall. My grandfather's comrade was always denominated "Lieutenant Lathrop" which stood for Lieut. Lothrop. The spirit of such fellowship, evincing what we name fraternity, loyalty and charity, was not confined in a corner. It was widespread. It influenced the youth of a growing people.

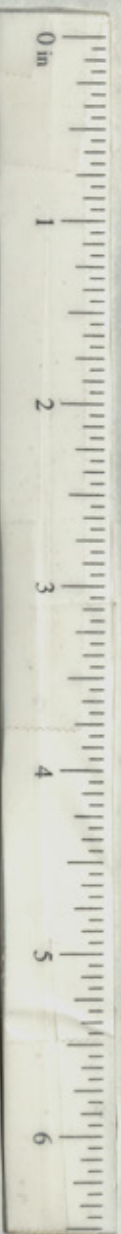
Now and then in those days I saw, as I have seen since, specimens of the arms they used. Their muskets were cumbersome and of all sorts- probably shot guns were more used in the outset than anything else. The cannon and mortars, even of the enemy, were unwieldy, and their carriages of every description, - strong enough, indeed, but so heavy as to clog movements and prevent the activity essential to prompt success. Of course, this old armament was as fair for one side as for the other, yet all such things were hindrances



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which men accustomed to modern usages hardly realize. By such hindrances, war was then greatly prolonged.

(c) Stories of the Revolution. Sacred Educators.

It now appears to me that the few glimpses which I had thus obtained of the Revolution from those who had participated in it had positive effects upon my young mind - one effect was to add intense interest to every story of the Revolution. In fact, before our war, these stories of the Revolution were almost as sacred to the children as those of the Bible. Our sympathy for our fathers in their struggle for independence began then and there and was strong in its foundation. What I say for myself, I say also for my youthful associates, some of whom, had even better opportunities for such military lore than I. We talked of the war for Independence as children do now of the Rebellion; to that war we were about as near.

(d) Patriotic Declamations- How Dominant !

Among the first speeches that I memorized in our district school was that which Warren was supposed to have given at Bunker Hill. The poet, John Pierpont, caught the spirit of Warren's address, and rendered it thus :

Stand! the ground's your own, my braves!

Will ye give it up to slaves ?

Will ye look for greener graves ?

Hope ye mercy still ?

What's the mercy despots feel ?

Hear it in that battle peal !

Read it on yon bristling steel !

Ask it, - ye who will.



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Fear ye foes who kill for hire ?  
 Will ye to your homes retire ?  
 Look behind you ! - they're afire !  
 And before you, see  
 Who have done it ! From the vale  
 On they come ! - and will ye quail ?  
 Leaden rain and iron hail  
 Let their welcome be !

In the God of battles trust !  
 Die we may, - and die we must :  
 But, oh where can dust to dust  
 Be consign'd so well,  
 As where Heaven its dew shall shed  
 On the martyr'd patriot's bed,  
 And the rocks shall raise their head  
 Of his deeds to tell ? "

Conceive, if you can, the effect of such stern words upon  
 the heart of a child.

The speech of Samuel Adams, given in Philadelphia in the  
 August succeeding the Declaration of Independence and while hard war  
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"Our union is now complete. You have in the field armies suffi-  
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generous enterprise, with gratitude to heaven for past success, and confidence of it in the future ! For my own part, I ask no greater blessing than to share with you the common danger and the common glory. If I have a wish dearer to my soul than that my ashes may be mingled with those of a Warren and a Montgomery, it is, THAT THESE AMERICAN STATES MAY NEVER CEASE TO BE FREE AND INDEPENDENT. !"

Such sentiments not only shaped our patriotic principles, but were wont to fire our hearts with feelings of resentment toward England and toward all oppression, and gave us children impulses which all collateral and subsequent teachings of love to God and man could never quite eradicate. In fact, <sup>a purely</sup> ~~the genuine~~ patriotic sentiment <sup>short of the highest</sup> became a controlling power.

(e) The War of 1812 - 14.

When the War of 1812 and 14 came on, it made upon all our Americans, its peculiar impression; <sup>there was some shame in it,</sup> for as a people we were illy prepared for <sup>war</sup> ~~the~~ and our losses were great and continuous; till even the capital city was burned. <sup>on land</sup> There were but two redeeming features of this <sup>struggle</sup> ~~war~~.

One was the great campaign of Gen. Harrison in the north beyond our borders; and the other, that of Andrew Jackson below New Orleans, which grandly closed out the strife.

This war, which, doubtless, with a little extra effort at diplomacy by abler men might have been averted, and which gave very little honor to our authorities in its <sup>prosecution</sup> ~~dictation~~, has naturally furnished but little patriotic literature, - but little which reached the youth of the land and influenced them to love their country more and



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to make sacrifices for its benefit.

Indeed, the navy <sup>with us</sup> gained greater credit than the army; and <sup>songs</sup> so we find some hearty to glorify the frigate "United States" in her successful conflict with the "Macedonian". The commander of the "United States", Capt. Stephen Decatur, brought his prize into New London, Conn. and afterwards received the highest honors from every part of the country. Oliver Wendell Holmes has reminded us also of the work on the Atlantic of the frigate Constitution, ~~when~~ <sup>that frigate</sup> he protested against dismantling in such words as these :

"Her deck once red with heroes' blood,  
Where knelt the vanquished foe,  
When winds were hurrying o'er the flood,  
And waves were white below,  
No more shall feel the victor's tread,  
Or know the conquered knee;-  
The harpies of the shores shall pluck  
The eagle of the sea!"

<sup>ever to be remembered</sup> Again, the gallant and effective help of Commodore Perry <sup>on Lake Erie</sup> gave additional brilliancy to Gen. Harrison's operations in Canada. After all that <sup>I have intimated</sup> ~~may be said~~ in derogation of the War of 1812, there came out of it two memorable things :

<sup>one</sup> The First: our country succeeded, at least by subsequent diplomacy, in preventing the "right of search" of vessels sailing under our flag. ~~This right, destructive of our sovereignty as a Nation, which Great Britain had before that claimed, though not by the treaty of peace, and not till some time after that event. That, indeed, was~~ <sup>such</sup> ~~was secured at last~~

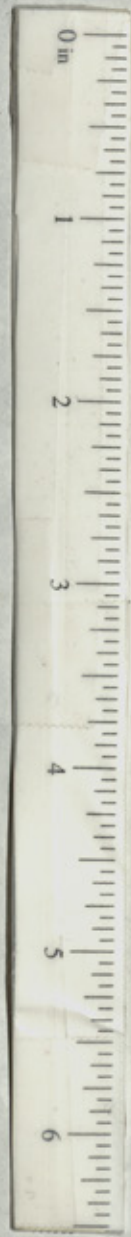


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305 Main St., Burlington, Vermont, July 18th, 1895.

Dear Sir:-

I have yours of the 15th inst, for which please accept my thanks. You do not tell me the size of the rooms except as far as they can be guessed at from the width of the house.

One difficulty for us in the matter is that we need three sleeping rooms for servants and your attic has only two besides the one you wish to reserve for storage. I may be able to go to Philadelphia before autumn to see exactly what I can have, but, mean-  
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Thanks. You do not tell me the size of the rooms except as far as

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Yours very truly,  
Wm Lloyd Garrison  
62 N. 2d St., New York



9  
a great National gain.

~~The~~ <sup>one</sup> Second that war produced the song of songs, "The Star Spangled Banner. All honor to a rescued prisoner, Francis Scott Key, ~~who~~ <sup>who</sup> composed it. His heartfelt production is perfect in its entirety. Its closing words ~~always~~ quicken the pulse-beats of the American patriot's heart, and make his banner more and more precious in his sight:

"  
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heaven-rescued land,  
Praise the power that has made and preserved us a Nation.  
Then conquer we must, for our cause it is just.  
And this be our motto: "In God is our trust."  
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave."

I had an uncle in that multitudinous peripatetic War of 1812 and 1814, my mother's brother, whose name itself suggested service - Ensign Otis. He doubtless performed his part well in this second American war, but I was never <sup>quite</sup> able to measure the value of that service, though spending much time at his home. ~~except that in later life the family was~~ <sup>con</sup> ~~strained to fix its beginning and ending with a view of securing~~ <sup>was however sufficient to</sup> a pension to his second wife.

I may here add that the feats of Col. Wool, near Queenstown, and of the tall Winfield Scott on the Canadian shores near Lundy's Lane, made their <sup>distinctive</sup> impression upon ~~all~~ <sup>all</sup> young minds. These men were <sup>themselves</sup> young then, in 1814; but they became, thirty-six years later, heroic leaders in the Mexican conflict, which ~~then~~ <sup>at that period</sup> came on to afflict our country and Mexico. In fact, among the boys of my age, Scott rather



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than Harrison or ~~Hackson~~ or Wool, or either naval commander, was the hero of heroes.

(f) The Madawaski War.

Something in this line of hero worship was quickened and strengthened by another war, which was, however, strangled at its birth. This also was an incipient conflict between Great Britain and the United States touching the boundary questions- settled in 1838. This struggle, which terminated in a day, was called the Madawaski War pitched on the borders of ~~Maine~~, or between Maine and Nova Scotia.

The first recollection I have of this conflict was when I was eight years old, my brother and myself were on our way home ~~from~~ school, ~~distance~~ one mile; at Mr. Millett's, about half way, ~~the~~ people were having a draft with all the usual excitement attending such an occasion; and, in fact, they added to the excitement by turning out a company of militia in uniform and drilling the men, the exercise being accompanied by drums and fifes. We boys ran with all our might, full of pleasure and excitement, to get to Mr. Millett's before the music ~~ceased~~. <sup>should</sup> The thrill of it at that period of life nobody can describe; but what was our horror, as we ~~ran~~ up the house slope, to be told by Henry Millett, a school companion who had preceded us, that our father had been drafted and would have to go to the war. We ~~then~~ ran on to our home on the hillside, which was situated half way between the Androscoggin River and Lake. We ran crying all the way, not fully realizing then what war meant. But my father did not have to go. He was allowed to choose a substitute. As his own health was infirm he might have been excused by the surgeon, but he at once



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chose a young man, who wanted to go, by the name of George Washington George. George was exceedingly cross-eyed, and after he was equipped, carefully avoided the examining surgeon until his company was well on the march. He claimed that he could shoot as well as anybody, because he always closed one eye when he sighted his gun.

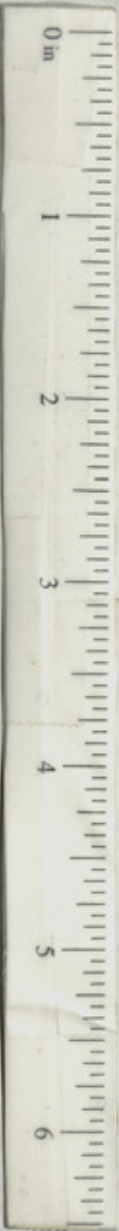
I shall never forget that equipment. It indicates to me even to this day how our men were armed in the War of 1812 and so on to this spurt of war in 1838. His gun was an old blunderbuss of large calibre, almost too heavy for me to lift. It was a flint lock with a pan for the priming powder. The cartridge box was like ours of to-day, but of larger dimensions. The balls or bullets, run in a mould, and the powder were separated. The powder horn had a ~~cord~~ *cord* attached for swinging it around ~~his~~ *the* neck. George was pretty well covered with equipment when he put on the heavy belt, the waist belt, the powder horn, the bread-sack and the canteen. The excitement in the neighborhood was so great that the captain of the ~~company~~ *company* which went from ~~my~~ *our* town couldn't help getting very much under the influence of liquor at the first large village he came to. He imagined himself a dog, and to the shame of the soldiers, leaped about on all fours; but our company joined others at the capital, ~~and~~ marched on with them, *and* doubtless after *proper* penalty and discipline, very properly organized, *reached* the eastern frontier. It is said that our troops and the British ~~troops~~ did actually approach each other in a hostile manner at Madawaski, and that both parties were near enough to catch glimpses of an enemy in that stoutly wooded region, thick and leafy; but, as at Bull Run, they ran away from each other.



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Before any blood had been shed, the tall American Gen. Scott<sup>had</sup> visited Maine, met British delegates, and settled our trouble without actual warfare, so peaceful was he at that time. I then thought that Gen. Scott, like other good citizens, loved peace rather than war; and everybody in our part of the country rejoiced greatly that the ~~war~~ cloud, which had for a time been so near at hand, black and threatening, had been so happily and speedily dissipated.

(g) The Great Military Muster.

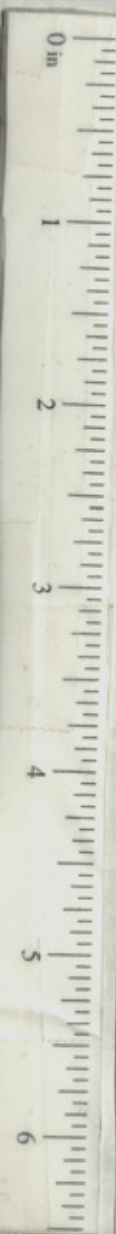
In another way than by wars, past and present, New England lads were occasionally impressed with regard to military affairs. Once a year, and that generally on the 4th of July, we had in Maine, besides "spread eagle" speeches, a display of the militia. It was doubtless, rough and awkward in the extreme, yet some select <sup>bodies</sup> ~~companies~~ were very handsome uniforms; and I know I enjoyed the company from my own town because of the beautiful white plumes worn by the officers, and the red and white ponpons by the men. The governor and his staff were always present at the review and muster to inspect the militia division of the state, so that the occasion became one of great moment. There were, on the field, some few pieces, small cannon, but of sufficient calibre to fire a salute. The soldiers usually carried a flintlock musket, which I have already described; yet at least two companies to a regiment had rifles. These were smaller and lighter than the muskets, though the old rifle was much heavier than any now in use; so that, at the close of the muster day, every militia soldier, in carrying his load, well earned the two dollars that was paid him for his day's work. Most people, present, however, made more of the amusements, the feasting and small trading, than they did of



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the grand review. Still, this was a military object lesson to boys of my age. These were drill and parade, beauty of uniform, cannon distinctions salutes, ^ of rank, all enlivened by thrilling martial music. The effects are well known. Who can outgrow or forget them?

(h) The Mexican War.

In Bowdoin College from 1846 to 1850, we students were more or less effected by the war spirit which pervaded the nation. Our northern people were ~~very~~ much opposed to the Mexican War, which came on in 1845 when Gen. Taylor was ordered by the War Department at Washington to march from his camp at Corpus Christie to the Rio Grande. The political excitement during this war became very great among the young men. Whigs, democrats, usually called lofocos, and the abolitionists or free-state-men, of whom John P. Hale of New Hampshire was the leader, had many wordy battles among our young politicians. We took sides as the news pro and con came to us slowly from the press.

A young officer, Lieut. Merrill, had gone to the war from our neighborhood in Brunswick. He was killed, I think <sup>11</sup> in the Battle of Cherubusco, and his body was brought back to be buried in our village. The students formed a volunteer company, of which I was a part, and went to Harpswell to meet the young man's remains and escort them some five miles to his home; thence, after a religious service, to the cemetery. This was the most that I saw of the Mexican War. Whatever the cause of this war, and however great the dissent of northern people, at least <sup>at least</sup> the nation settled down to commend the

work of Taylor and of Scott and the brave men who went on with them to victory. Taking Taylor's ~~battle of~~ Buena Vista as a sample concerning those who fell, a poet wrote:

Theodore O'Hara

*sample at* <sup>without which the Mexican campaign would have failed</sup>



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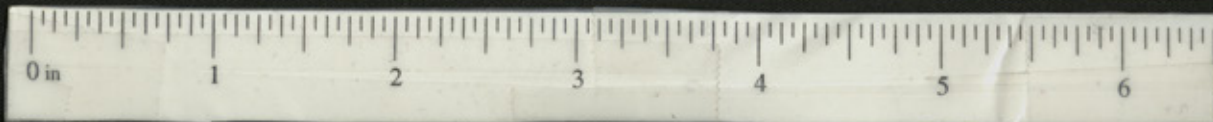
"The muffled drum's sad roll has beat  
 The soldier's last tattoo;  
 No more on Life's parade shall meet  
 That brave and fallen few.  
 On fame's eternal camping-ground  
 Their silent tents are spread,  
 And Glory guards, with solemn round,  
 The bivouac of the dead."

\*\*\*\*\*

Nor shall your story be forgot,  
 While fame her record keeps,  
 Or honor points the hallowed spot  
 Where valor proudly sleeps."

(i) The Military Academy and its Associations.

Just after the Mexican War, in 1850, I received my appointment as a cadet to West Point, and I began immediately to <sup>come</sup> ~~see~~ in <sup>Mexican</sup> ~~the~~ contact with those who had been in those stirring campaigns. In fact, I soon found stationed there, one who had been my companion in school who had been in all Scott's battles. days. I remember he took me to a shooting ground just after I entered the Academy and showed me targets and the posts which separated them, pierced and shattered with balls and with a grim smile asked me how I would like to encounter that sort of thing! The arms on our side, at least, had already much improved. Our light batteries which carried the six pounder shot, and our howitzers for the twelve pounder were easily managed with good horses and well drilled men. Gen. Taylor had, besides the field guns, some field pieces which were called eighteen pounder-siege ~~guns~~, and these did him good service.





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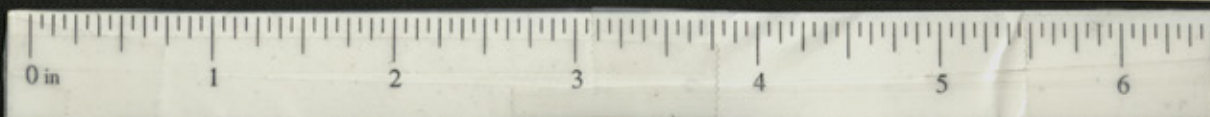




Particularly at Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma, great credit, which he had not before dreamed of <sup>giving awards</sup> ~~was given~~ by him to our artillery. The cadet musket, in 1850, which was light in weight, was a smoothbore - had a paper cartridge, and the piece in drill under Hard<sup>as</sup> ~~as~~'s tactics was still loaded with ten motions. We had the steel rammer and light bayonet and used percussion caps instead of the old flint locks. The army musket <sup>hard to carry</sup> ~~corresponded with~~ <sup>to</sup> that of the cadet, only heavier in weight. Each cadet, and soldier, carried his musket in his left hand, held by the butt. The cavalry soldiers, besides their sabres and their carbines, carried in their holsters large pistols. No great change in armament of any kind, for field fortifications, for permanent works or for the army, took place from the beginning of the Mexican War until just before the War of the Rebellion. In 1860 <sup>the changes began;</sup> ~~the~~ rifle <sup>then</sup> mainly took the place of the smoothbore musket. This with the change of the shape of the projectile, particularly when a proportion of rifled field cannon was added, gradually coming into use, caused considerable change in our mode of warfare. Masses had to be kept more under cover and lines could not follow one after the other too closely in attacks, where the defending army was reasonably well stationed.

(i) The War of Rebellion.

At the very breaking out of our War in 1861, small rifles had attained considerable efficiency at a range of six hundred to eight hundred yards, but the cannon as a whole on both sides was not much better than that employed in the Mexican War. It was easier to get siege guns to the front for use in cases of need, and our permanent works were very well manned, but the long ranges of all arms were

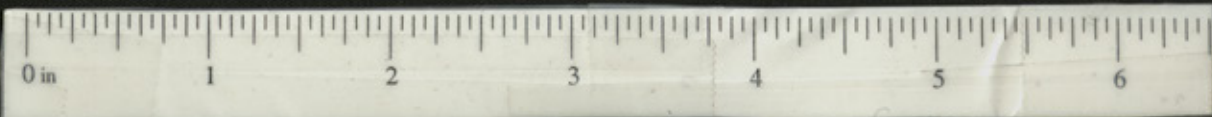




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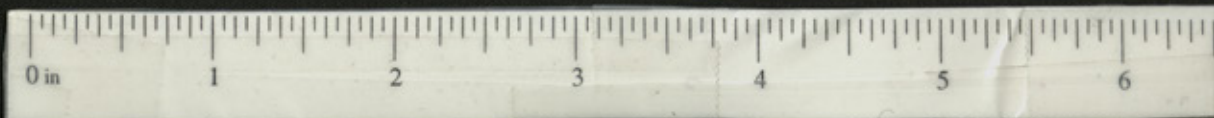


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In the Battle of Fair Oaks, my right arm received two wounds, the first by a small, round Mississippi rifle bullet, the second by an elongated leaden projectile, shaped like a minnie. And this was the second year of the war!

A year later, at Gettysburgh, both armies <sup>who</sup> ~~were~~ armed and <sup>had sharpshooters who</sup> ~~equipped with sharpshooters and had~~ rifles with raised <sup>sights</sup> ~~bases~~, and could do effective work at a thousand yards. Still, the range of our cannon, some of which was rifled, could not be depended on to ~~do~~ <sup>do</sup> material injury beyond twelve hundred yards. Some dreadful accidents occurred by attempting longer ranges with parrot guns, the shot falling far short of the enemy and doing injury to our own men. In Lee's second expedition to Pennsylvania our ~~forces~~ <sup>forces</sup> were about equally matched ~~in numbers~~ in cannon and in armament.

Gettysburgh was a great battle. We had already come to thin lines, our infantry and artillery extending over five miles with cavalry beyond. The Confederate forces were stretched over an extent of eight miles, besides the ground covered by Stuart's horse on their flanks. Considering the three day's battle, the terrible cannonading of more than six hundred guns, the enormous charges and assaults, and the minor conflicts on the flanks, it is wonderful that the losses



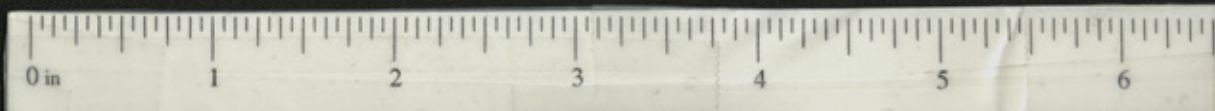


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(k) Some Experience near Atlanta.

It will be remembered that after the death of Gen. McPherson in what is now denominated the Battle of Atlanta, July 22nd, 1864, I

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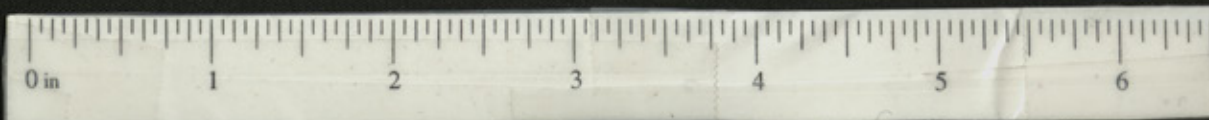
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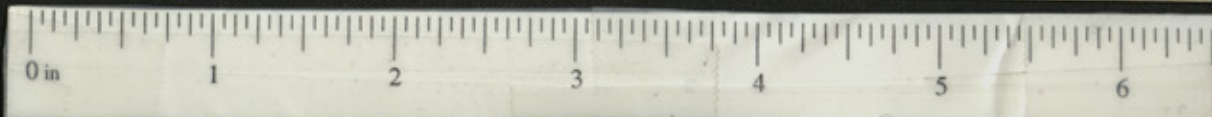


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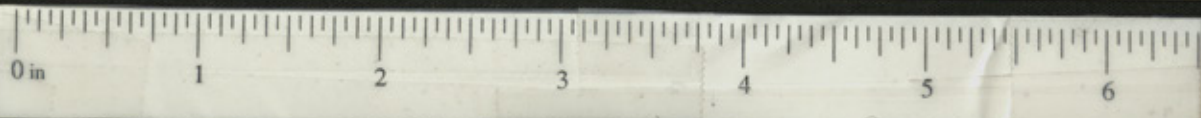




hurried over from the left to the right and set to work. The Confederates had already passed my temporary piles of rails, and were giving some of our men an enfilading and some a reverse fire, and very soon would have succeeded in dislodging our whole front and changing our face as the Mexicans did that of Gen. Taylor at Buena Vista, <sup>when</sup> Dodge's two regiments, springing into line before the enemy, leveled their rifles and commenced their continuous discharge; they had what were called the seven and sixteen shooters, sometimes denominated <sup>= repeaters</sup> ~~machine~~ guns. In less than five minutes the whole right was cleared, and those Confederates who were not killed or wounded, <sup>retired back of</sup> ~~had passed~~ the crest, springing into ravines and behind trees for protection against these <sup>deadly missiles</sup> ~~deadly missiles~~. We had in the entire army but few regiments armed as these were <sup>last</sup> during this our struggle for the nation's existence.

#### (1) Later Experiences and Changes.

Immediately after the close of our war, and doubtless in consequence of the lessons learned from European nations, we adopted the breechloading arms. Improvements have since <sup>continuously</sup> ~~continually~~ gone on until great ranges have been obtained - ranges of incredible extent, - some cannon shot with elongated projectiles reported to have attained <sup>distances</sup> ~~ranged~~ from six to thirteen miles, and pieces of the heaviest calibre which <sup>a few years before</sup> required from thirty-five to forty minutes for loading, can now be loaded and fired in less than two minutes.

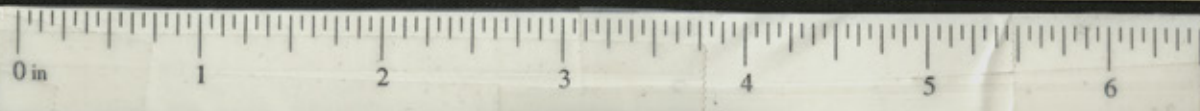




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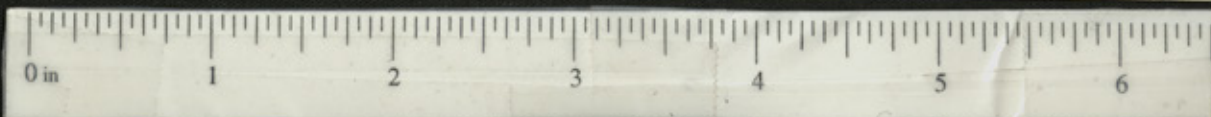
With reference to small arms, <sup>our</sup> Gen. Merritt writes ~~that~~: "At the present time all the great nations of the world are armed with breech-loading rifles provided with sights graduated as high as nineteen hundred yards, using the center primed metallic case cartridge and cylindrogeeval ball. These can be easily fired from five to seven ~~times~~ times per minute with fatal effect up to a range of a mile and more. The elements that enter into this increase of range are reduction of calibre, increase of relative length of bullet, increase of twist in the rifling, and the increase of the charge of powder."

Considering these plain statements, it is evident that the loss of life in the army and in the navy under <sup>ordinary</sup> circumstances equally favorable to the parties in contention, <sup>should</sup> ~~would~~ be ~~very~~ great. Such <sup>at Gettysburg</sup> modern pieces of ordnance <sup>as I have described</sup>, placed by the Confederates on Oak Ridge to the west, and Benner's Hill to the North, would have rendered our position on Cemetery Ridge from Culp's Hill to Round Top, ~~utterly~~ untenable; yet the Battle of Gettysburgh could have been fought <sup>even then</sup> ~~there~~, had we possessed the new ordnance, and <sup>not much</sup> probably with ~~no~~ greater loss of life. It would have been effected by rapid fortifying and by our seizing points on Oak Ridge and <sup>Benner's</sup> ~~Benner's~~ Hill, which could have been done <sup>the first day under cover of</sup> ~~with my reserve artillery~~ <sup>had it been</sup> as long of range as that of to-day. <sup>With force at</sup> ~~Straight from this~~ front, our knife edge crest would have been just as difficult for the enemy to have touched at a long range; and there was no flanking position besides Benner's Hill for any ranges which could have displaced us. This suggests that battles <sup>may be</sup> ~~may be~~ practicable now as ever; but



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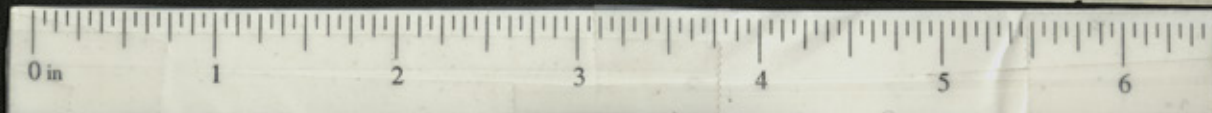


~~The~~ conditions have so changed that they must commence with greater distances assunder, and it will never do to expose infantry, artillery or Cavalry, as was our custom then in masses.

Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, the great cavalry leader of the Confederates <sup>in</sup> during our war, <sup>in</sup> has recently published a graphic article in the Century ~~entitled~~ "The Future of War". ~~Some extracts will give the drift of his opinions. He says:~~ "If the horrors of war can be increased, the necessity of adopting some other method of settlement may receive greater consideration." The number of those killed and wounded in combats is greater in proportion to the efficiency of the cannon and small arms employed; and the improvement in weapons, therefore, is likely to add a more sanguinary spectacle to future battle-fields, and may in time prove a great blessing by disposing nations to arbitrate rather than to fight." \*\*\*\*\*

Speaking of our new magazine small arms, Lee ~~says~~ *remarks*:

"The magazine carries five cartridges, but is so arranged as to be cut off, that the rifle may be fired as a single-loader until the enemy gets into close quarters. The progress in the rapidity of fire of infantry guns since 1865 is marvelous. A soldier can now aim at an object and fire twenty shots in less than one minute, or if he rapidly throws his gun to his shoulder and fires without aim, forty shots may be discharged in sixty-eight seconds. If the cartridges in the magazine are reserved, and he begins the action by using his gun as a single-loader, he can fire fifteen shots with it in forty-seven seconds, or from the magazine throw a ball in the air every two seconds; whereas in our civil war forty rounds of ammunition in the

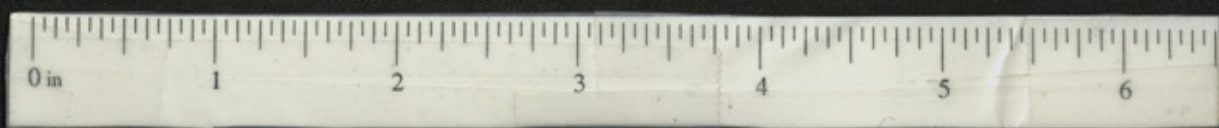




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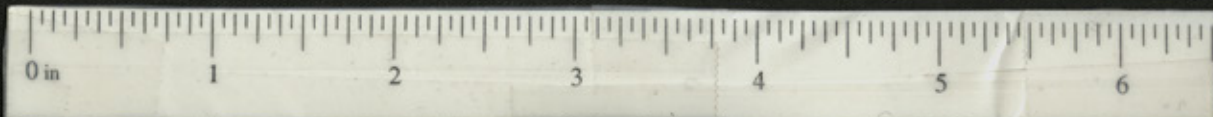


cartridge-box and twenty in the haversack were a full allowance for a day's fighting." \*\*\*\*\*

In a rapid rush on intrenched lines soldiers do not fire, and a brave, disciplined infantryman, well protected, with open ground in his front, should kill or disable, say, twenty-five of the charging lines in fifteen minutes; for if he should average only ten shots per minute he would discharge his gun 150 times in a quarter of an hour, and would kill or wound one man in six shots.

At Gettysburgh, in July, 1863, had the Federal troops been armed with the rifle now being issued to the United States infantry, and with the present improved field-guns, Pickett's heroic band in the charge on the third day would have been under fire from start to finish, and the fire of massed infantry, combined with breech-loading cannon, would probably have destroyed every man in the assaulting lines. Pickett's right, when formed for the charge, was 1800 yards from the Union lines; and the magazine-rifle sight is graduated, it will be remembered, to 1900.yards. With the weapons then in use the Federals did not open with artillery on the charging Southern troops until they were within 1100 yards of their lines, and their infantry did not fire until they were within a much closer range. In the recent war between China and Japan, it was stated that a ball fired from a Japanese rifle called the Murata, similar to the United States magazine-rifle, struck a Chinese three quarters of a mile away in the knee, and crushed it to atoms.

The improvement in field-cannon has kept pace with that in small arms. It is doubtful whether troops can be held in column or





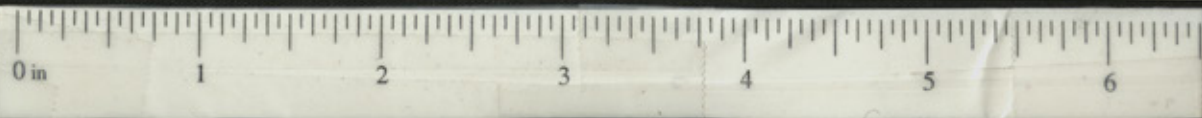
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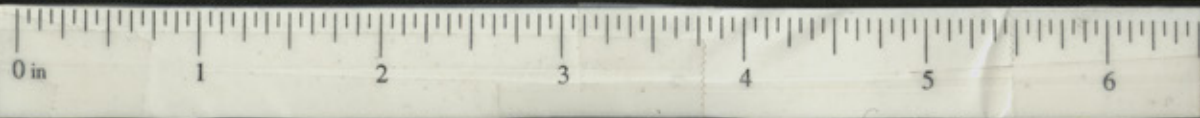


20 (b)

mass formation within two miles of an enemy firing the present modern breech-loading field-guns. The extreme range of these 3.2 and 3.6 inch caliber field-guns is over five miles, and when a suitable smokeless powder is found, they may throw a projectile eight miles. Had McClellan had these guns when his lines were five miles from Richmond, he could have ruined the city. No troops can live in front of them when they are rapidly discharging shrapnel, two hundred bullets to the case; and they can defend themselves without infantry support, and can be captured only by surprise, or when their ammunition is exhausted.

A steel shell with thick walls now does the work of the old-fashioned solid shot, and has in addition an explosive effect. The rapidity of fire has been much increased by the use of metallic cartridges which contain in one case projectile and powder; and five rounds of shrapnel can be fired from a single gun in less than one minute. Then, with the Maxim automatic machine-gun, firing 650 shots per minute without human assistance, and the latest Gatling, delivering 1800 shots per minute, it would seem that the splendid exhibition of courage with which brave men have charged to the cannon's mouth will never again be recorded on the pages of history, for no commanding general is likely to order a direct assault on an enemy occupying strong defensive lines. \*\*\*\*

The great captains of future wars will be those who fully comprehend the destructive power of improved cannon and small arms, and whose calm and fertile intellect will grasp the importance of so manoeuvring as to force the antagonist to give offensive battle, and

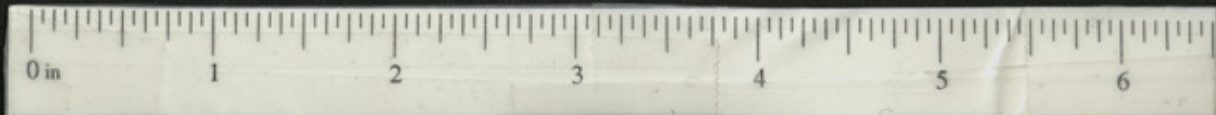




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who will never be without a "clear conception of the object to be achieved and the best way of achieving it." They will parry and fence like great swordsmen, but they will thrust only when the enemy rushes upon them. "

*But* With reference to machine guns, such as the Gatling, which *unobstructed* mow down everything before them, I saw that the Indians in the Nez Perce War of 1877 quickly comprehended their sweeping power and deadly work; and they always managed to find just where they were located, and kept most carefully beyond their range.

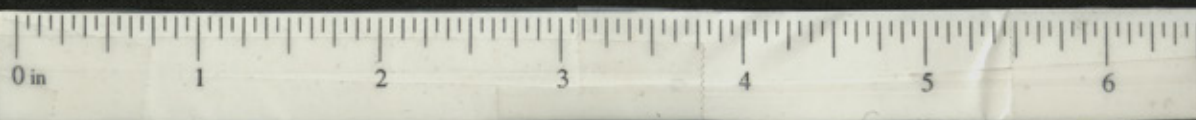
(m) Later Wars and their Lessons.

Improvement in Arms.

The wars that have taken place since ours, such as the Austrian and Prussian, the France-Prussian, the Turco-Russian, and the recent struggle between Japan and China do not *fully* sustain Gen. Lee's thought; *then* but do indeed demonstrate the necessity of great intelligence, not only on the part of leaders and officers of rank, but of individual men. In all modern campaigns, great preparation, great skill and new methods of organization *will be* required for either offensive or defensive operations.

*Not* *in spite of the increase of terrors* But, I fear that the war spirit will not be materially diminished *simply* by the great destruction of human life as a result of the improvement in arms; *because* those who bring on the war do not have to do the fighting; and as a rule, nation may meet nation with equal armament and comparatively equal forces; as the proverb is "What is sauce for the goose is also sauce for the gander" - *homely* *Sharp war, however expensive,* for the other of hostile forces. *X* will be as fair for one as

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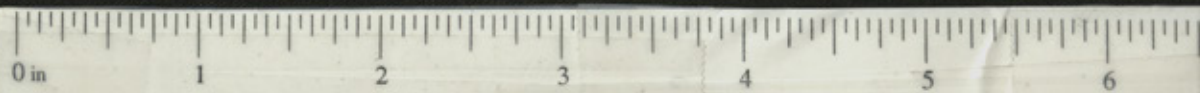
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Japan and Russia, over-run India and conquer the world.

Certainly, no improvement in arms, on sea or on land could prevent such results, if the propelling sentiment of <sup>the Chinese</sup> ~~her~~ people should take the military turn.

I think we shall have to look to other causes than improvement in arms to secure the best interests of mankind.

#### (n) No Aggression.

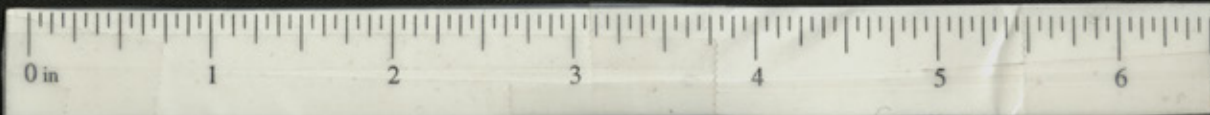
The military spirit which goes so far <sup>only</sup> ~~early~~ as the love of one's country and one's institutions, ever ready to make <sup>for its life</sup> the necessary sacrifices - even the extreme sacrifice of life itself, is all right; but the spirit of resentment and aggression which such a war as that of China is likely to produce, has still dangers to the peace of mankind as it always has had during past ages.

<sup>purpose</sup> ~~purpose~~ The noblest soldiers have always deprecated a blood-thirsty ~~purpose~~, and the spirit of the Christian or humane man forbids it.

Nobody that has a heart can contemplate <sup>without horror</sup> such a slaughter as that by <sup>Kurds</sup> ~~the Kurds~~ <sup>where</sup> in Armenia <sup>where</sup> ~~when~~ whole villages suffered outrage indescribable and finally extermination.

#### III. The International Law.

We may now, I think, turn to consider another phase of the two elements which I am considering- Has there not been a great modification of the propelling sentiment in this country and in other countries since the days of Washington and Napoleon, and is there not some method by which the public law which regulates nations may be so changed as to render any war unlikely to occur.?





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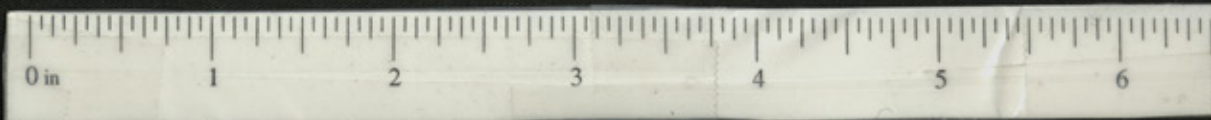
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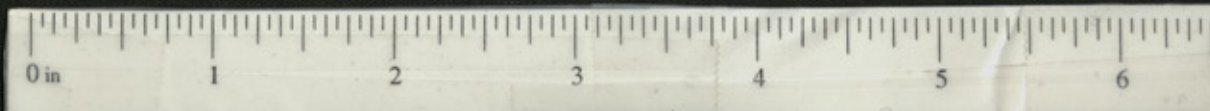
(c) How the Peace Sentiment Grew.

In a part of our country during the days of my boyhood, notwithstanding the sentiment embodied in eloquent phrase by Samuel Adams to resist the aggression of criminal despots; in spite of the spirited call, before he breathed his last, of Gen. Warren, the martyr patriot on the fatal field of Bunker Hill, to do or die for one's native land; <sup>and</sup> in face of the last teachings of our Washington to his countrymen that they must be ever prepared for war - the great bulk of our ethical instruction <sup>in time of peace</sup> ~~was~~ <sup>has all along been</sup> quite the reverse of their fervid lessons. Before the Rebellion, Longfellow embodied the then growing sentiment in two stanzas :

"Were half the power that fills the world with terror,  
Were half the wealth bestowed on camps and courts,  
Given to redeem the human mind from error,  
There were no need of arsenals or forts :

The warrior's name would be a name abhorred,  
And every nation that should lift again  
Its hand against a brother on its forehead  
Would wear forevermore the curse of Cain."

The absolutely nonresistant interpretation of our Lord's teaching was not confined to the descendants of the devoted followers of William Penn, but <sup>besides the facts of the type of Whittier & Longfellow</sup> ministers of every name, about the close of the Mexican War, <sup>thus</sup> ~~so~~ preached from the pulpit, teachers in the schools and professors in the colleges ever ~~so~~ strongly affirmed, illustrated





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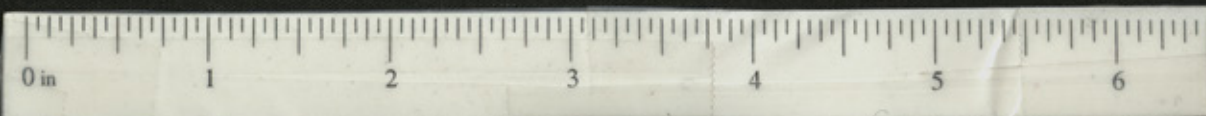
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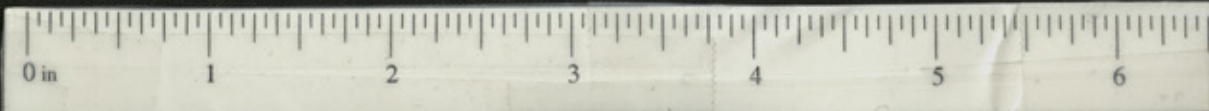
and emphasized this view. <sup>Same</sup> It was the burden of most sermons ~~from the~~  
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As early as July 4th, <sup>1845</sup> 1845, Charles Sumner in Boston, gave his greatest speech on "The True Grandeur of Nations." His words of stirring eloquence are condemnatory of <sup>all</sup> war. "War", he declared, "is utterly ineffectual to secure or advance its professed object. The wretchedness it entails contributes to no end, helps to establish no right, and therefore, in no respect determines justice between the contending nations."

His closing thought had in it beauty and significance befitting a nation's Sabbath, if it did not produce upon men's hearts absolute conviction. <sup>he said</sup> "History dwells with fondness on the reverent homage bestowed by massacreing soldiers upon the spot <sup>[of earth]</sup> occupied by the sepulchre of the Lord. Vain man. Why confine regard to a few feet of sacred mould? The whole earth is the sepulchre of the Lord; nor can any righteous man profane any part thereof. Confessing this truth, <sup>he continues</sup> let us now, on this Sabbath of the nation, lay a new and living stone in the grand temple of universal peace, whose dome shall be as lofty as the firmament of Heaven, - broad and comprehensive as earth itself."

(p) Moral Science at West Point.

So opposed to all war were the teachings of our text book in Moral Science that the cadets at West Point who studied the work, were obliged by the Academic Board, to omit Dr. Wayland's chapter upon



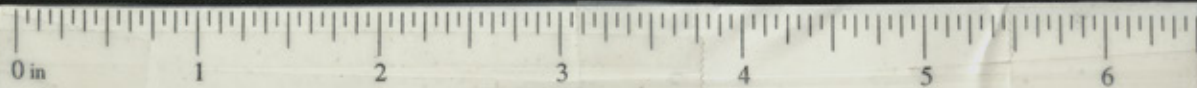


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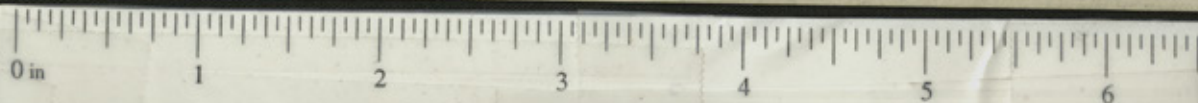






War. Cadets were pledged and trained to defend ~~our~~ <sup>the</sup> nation's flag against all her foes whatsoever. Dr. Weyland made it appear a moral crime so to ~~do~~ <sup>do</sup>. Had the teachings of these extreme peace men been accepted universally, north, south, east and west, a ~~terrible~~ <sup>great</sup> war would doubtless have been avoided; but when the first blow of the Rebellion was struck a revolution of sentiment at once took place in all parts of the land. A sort of war spirit came upon the whole people. No peace was then possible, till slavery, the cause of strife should no longer exist. But when that object was at least fully consummated, with great joy the whole nation returned to the avocations of peace. Since then, notwithstanding the necessities for a strong police, in spite of the criminal classes and occasional outbreaks of ~~Indians~~ <sup>Indians</sup> and rioters, there has been a steady drift toward a permanent peace policy.

Now, in 1895, thirty years after the horrors of civil war have disappeared, the controlling sentiment in pulpit, press, public forums, schools and ~~universities~~ <sup>universities</sup> appears to be against all war. The patriotic spirit who believe in having a respectable navy, permanent forts and a nucleus for an army as a national preventive police-force, nevertheless join heartily with all so-called "peace men" in asking for such change in the law of Nations, or the establishment of such a National Tribunal as may settle causes of war. Few, indeed, would be the questions which could not be submitted to such a high court without fear. After such a recognized tribunal, justice would work itself clear and obtain a foothold more and more as light and



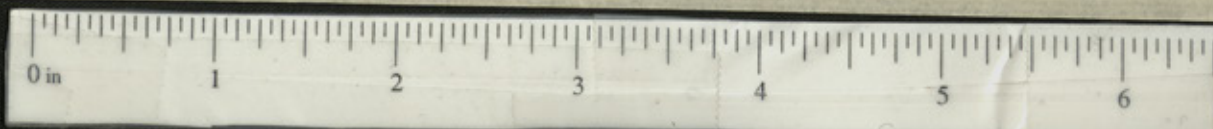


truth penetrated the court and the peoples. <sup>But</sup> ~~As President Harrison~~  
~~once said~~, Some questions cannot be arbitrated: for example, a  
 question that involved the existence of our Columbia, <sup>the continuation</sup> or of the life  
 of France as a Republic, of Great Britain as an Independent Empire, or of  
 Germany as a consolidation of nations, or of Russia as an autocracy -  
 yet how unlikely that any nations or peoples should dream of dragging  
 into such a court the question of the life or death of <sup>individual</sup> any nation  
 which was part and parcel of the court itself. When the Great  
 Tribunal, so long worked for by peace men, shall have come, ~~the~~  
 nations involved will have no more war; as our states, <sup>under the Constitution</sup> a multum in  
 parvo, <sup>forty</sup> -four in number never have any war or cause for war;  
 because there is a tribunal in which they ~~all~~ have an interest, and  
 to which they submit all questions of difference. Indeed they always  
 abide the clear-cut decision of a United States Court, and accept  
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#### IV. This Spiritual Contest.

The war of the future, so far as our country is concerned,  
 will, I think, in the main, be contests like that which the Salvation  
 Army are trying to wage. It is an army whose armament shields the  
 heart, and whose weapons pierce the soul, yet shed no blood; an army  
 whose drums and fifes awaken to vivid animation those who are stupe-  
 fied by sin and shame; an army whose shouts add joy to joy, and not  
 terror to terror in the wake of their onsets.

The schools, the colleges, the missionary bodies, the  
 churches, the cathedrals, the benevolent societies such as the





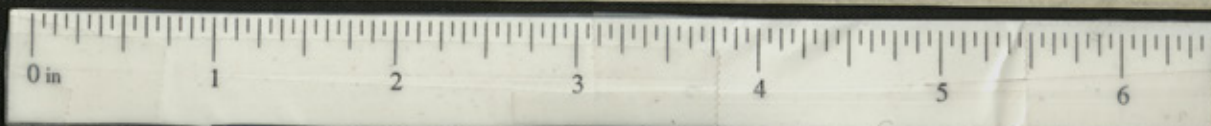
truth penetrated the court and the peoples. <sup>But</sup> President Harrison

once said, some questions cannot be arbitrated: for example, a question that involved the existence of our Columbia, or of the life of the Republic, of Great Britain as an Independent Empire, or of Germany as a consolidation of nations, or of Russia as an autocracy - yet how unlikely that any nations or peoples should dream of dragging individual into such a court the question of the life or death of any nation which was part and parcel of the court itself. When the Great

Tribunal, so long worked for by peace men, shall have come, the nations involved will have no more war; as our states, a multum in parvo, forty-four in number never have any war or cause for war; because there is a tribunal in which they all have an interest, and to which they submit all questions of difference. Indeed they always abide the clear-cut decision of a United States Court, and accept that decision as final.

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W. C. T. U, the Y. M. C. A. Associations, the larger Christian Endeavor movements, as well as Gen. Booth's ever increasing army, are pressing the contest more and more of truth against falsehood, of right against wrong; and rescuing day by day those who have been long imprisoned by the great enemy of the souls of men.

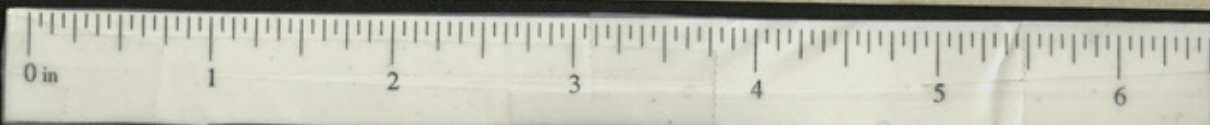
It is the Captain of Captains who is in this grand warfare, this spiritual contention, this victorious advance, this effective breaking of chains, this glorious series of joyous victories. He is the Lord of Lords and the King of Kings. He is the Leader.

Wave after wave of salvation <sup>has, during my life - period,</sup> ~~seems to me to~~ have been sweeping the nations. Skirmishers have sought out the nooks and corners; - even dives and slums have been purged and dark places lighted up by their torch lights; while the slower army of all right-doers and right-thinkers have been pushing forward their main lines to secure and hold all ~~the~~ ground already gained.

I enjoy this sort of fighting- discouraged sometimes?

Wearied sometimes? Yes. But as long as I know who shields my head and my heart, <sup>who</sup> and <sup>my own</sup> renews or restores me the joy of salvation, I can never surrender to my adversaries, be they inside or outside of me, till my Captain shall relieve me from duty. What a promise is written in the hand book <sup>for every</sup> ~~of the~~ faithful soldier of the cross." He that overcometh shall inherit all things, and I will be his God and he shall be my son."

Our Captain said "My kingdom is not of this world, else would my children fight." So God grant that all interests, commercial,





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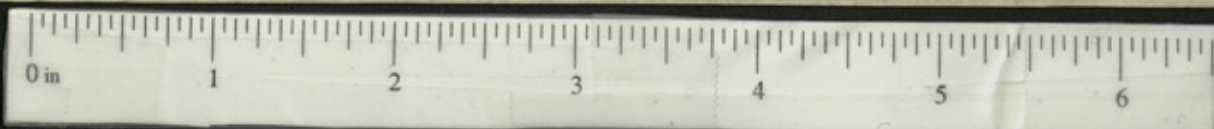
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educational and religious, individual and national, may so work together in all the earth, as to cause wars and bloodshed to cease, and so Christ's spiritual kingdom of everlasting peace ~~to prevail~~.

*come and prevail.*





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*Love and Peace.*

