

THE TERRORS OF OUR OWN WAR DAYS

The Frightful Sacrifices of Our Civil Struggle Vividly Recalled.

WAR is war; sometimes for the most trivial causes, but always bloody, brutal, savage. They may tell about this and that officer being outgeneraled, and what might have happened, but when they have done, what do you know about the men, how they suffered, the families disrupted and in sorrow, the discomforts and the privations in the home and in the field, camp, march and prison? Most of this is left out, as well as are the cause of the war and

what men think about it now. I think that no country was ever in so poor a condition to undertake such a great war as was ours in 1861. I have been surprised at the ignorance of New Hampshire men as to what they had to meet. Politicians, pseudo-warriors and self-claimed heroes went about trying to make men believe that it was the easiest thing in the world to go down and clean those southern fellows out. On the other side the same condition existed. Yancey and other wind-jammers were going round proclaiming that the people of the North were nothing but "mud-sills," who would be

swept away by the first dash of the mounted gentlemen of the black-horse cavalry. At the first call New Hampshire sent one regiment. That call was for 75,000 men, showing, singularly enough, from the present standpoint, how even the leaders of the North looked then upon the issue which grew to such fearful proportions. In the second call, for 300,000, New Hampshire sent the second regiment. I knew some of the boys and some officers, and they were lamenting that they didn't get into the first, so as to get to Washington and see that city before the war was over. When we think of those days and what followed, we ought to profit by them, and not imitate those who go around as if they had chips on their shoulders, ready to get into trouble with somebody. There were many who, after they had seen what fighting was, were not anxious to go back. They had been surprised at what they had "run up against." I look back to the time when the Third, Sixth, Eleventh, and particularly the Thirteenth, went away, and when you think of the boys in them

whom you went to school with or who were your companions or neighbors, it all seems like a dream. I remember one of my playmates who went. He won no halo, no glory, no fame, but sickness took him, and his father went to the front to get him and brought him home dead. Another was hit by a bullet which coursed along his skull, and he lived in suffering until eight years ago. My seatmate at school was shot between the eyes at Fredericksburg and instantly killed, all but his head, and he lived for days in agony, perfectly conscious that he must die. When I hear men declaring that we ought to fight about this, that and the other, the vision comes of boyhood friends with arms off, legs off, bullets in their bodies, ruined health and worn out, eking out an existence. They went off in excitement? True. But not all. I remember hearing a neighbor in prosperous business talking with my father and considering whether, when his country was in peril, it was his duty to leave wife and children and all to go. I heard his decision to join the army, and he hardly reached the front when he was shot dead.

Let us see just what we did face by looking at the Union side alone. There were 2,000,000 enlistments, and allowing for re-enlistments, it is estimated that 2,000,000 different men were engaged. There is not a man in this audience who can conceive what this means. Can you imagine how long it would take for an army of 100,000 to march past this door? Did anybody in my town, Lee, think of such vast numbers when the war started? Besides these, 70,000 died in prison. These figures may astound you, but even more would the experience within the prisons. A woman in Petersburg asked a New Hampshire officer, "My brother was in the Ninth Massachusetts, and he died in Andersonville; can you tell me anything about his life there?" "No, madam, I cannot. The experiences there were such that I can never describe them to wife, sister or mother." There were 1,500 general engagements—a battle a day for four years, and 500 over. In 112 engagements our loss was 5,000 or more each of killed and wounded, and 12 with a loss of over 10,000 each.

You will remember about the First, or the bloody Sixth or Ninth Massachusetts, but perhaps you never heard of the Fifty-seventh. It left the state 1,000 strong on April 18, 1864, and went to the swamps and bayous of Louisiana. On Sept. 30, after five months in the field, it had lost 201 killed and 515 wounded—716 in all—and mustered only 50 in line. During the Rebellion there were 2,400 actions of sufficient importance to be identified by name, two for every day of the four years. In 150 our losses exceeded 500. On the National side the 2,000,000 men engaged lost more of their number killed in battle than England has lost in fighting in the 1,000 years she has been a nation. One in every 15 of our armies was killed in battle; one in six died of disease; nearly one in five was wounded, and one in every ten was so badly wounded that he had to be discharged before his term expired. When men talk of the halo, the glory, the pomp and victory of war, see that the coming generations are reminded of the home, the sorrow, the suffering which war entails, and teach them to

love and reverence peace.—Providence Journal. High Pressure. Men and women alike have to work incessantly with brain and hand to hold their own nowadays. Never were the demands of business, the wants of the family, the requirements of society, more numerous. The first effect of the prozaworthy effort to keep up with all these things is commonly seen in a weakened or debilitated condition of the nervous system, which results in dyspepsia, defective nutrition of both body and brain, and in extreme cases in complete nervous prostration. It is clearly seen that what is needed is what will sustain the system, give vigor and tone to the nerves, and keep the digestive and assimilative functions healthy and active. From personal knowledge, we can recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla for this purpose. It acts on all the vital organs, builds up the whole system, and fits men and women for these high-pressure days.

\$40,000 Worth of Jewelry at Auction!

THE GREATEST AUCTION SALE of Watches, Diamonds, Silverware, Cut Glass and kindred lines ever held in Utah begins Monday, April 11th, at McConahay's old stand, 41 West 2nd South.

The McConahay stock and fixtures were purchased from the creditors by us and we have added all the surplus stock received from our Butte store, and not disposed of at our Consolidation Sale last fall, making a grand collection of high grade diamond and gold jewelry, watches, cut glass, sterling and plated silverware, leather goods, silver and ebony toilet ware, opera glasses, umbrellas, clocks and bronzes, all of which will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder under the immediate management of Mr. McConahay, but on the valuable guarantee of J. H. Leyson Co. that every piece of goods offered for sale is of the same high standard of excellence as are the lines always carried by us.

Our Auctioneer is Col. T. P. Moody, the pioneer among jewelry Auctioneers and a man who will get all he can legitimately for our goods but who employs no questionable methods to deceive the public, and our patrons are invited to come with well filled purses as the goods offered will tempt the rich and the poor alike and each will have an equal chance to gather in bargains.

A customer will be shown the stock and any piece selected will be put up at auction at his request.

Buyers of high grade goods are especially invited as a great quantity of sterling silver in staple patterns, fine diamond rings and brooches, gold watches and expensive novelties will be closed out regardless of their cost.

Ladies are urged to come and every courtesy will be extended them that can be given.

THE SALE will occur every afternoon at 2 and every evening at 7 (Sunday excepted) and will be managed for the comfort and profit of our customers.



THE SALES will be held at the McCONAHAY STORE, 41 West, Second South.