



Bedsteads,
Bureaus,
Chairs,
Chests,
Cupboards,
Dressers,
Linen, &c.

For sale at Wholesale and Retail by
C. A. NELSON & CO.,
Crown Street, NEW BERN, N. C.

May 21-1m.

Woolcott & Tinker,
MIDDLE STREET.

Have on hand and for sale at Wholesale and Retail, for
cash, a large lot of

COUNTRY LARD, BUTTER, CHEESE,

Backs, Graham and Family Flour of all grades.

Call and examine them.

May 21-1m.

"Merchants' Club House,"

CRAYEN STREET.

Near the Post Office,

NEW BERN, N. C.

PERSONS coming to New Bern, will find this a neat
and comfortable place to stop at. Every attention
paid to guests.

BAR

Always supplied with the best of Wines, Liquors, and
Cigars.

TABLES

With all the market will supply.

LODGINGS

Unsurpassed.

WM. L. PALMER,
Proprietor.

May 21-1m.

New York Bakery.

NEW YORK BAKERY.

41 POLLOCK STREET, NEW BERN, N. C.

ANNOUNCE to our patrons and the public in general,
that having fitted up our

BAKERY IN THE BEST MANNER,

are now prepared to furnish our customers with

GOOD BREAD, PIES AND CAKES

of all descriptions. We will also furnish at the shortest
notice, Ornamental Cakes of all descriptions, to

PARTIES, WEDDINGS, &c.

Tendering our thanks to our customers, and soliciting
a continuance of the same, we remain respectfully,

M. HAHN & CO.

May 21-1m.

To the Public.

J. W. VAUGHN,

Cor. South Front and Hancock Street,

paying the highest market prices for all kinds of

MANUFACTURERS' STOCK,

OLD IRON,

OLD LEAD,

OLD COPPER,

RAGS, &c., &c.

May 21-1m.

EVERSON & CO.,

TURPENTINE DISTILLERS,

Miller's Wharf, Union Point.

Also WHOLESALE and RETAIL GROCERS,

Foot of Middle St., opposite the Market.

NEW BERN, N. C.

May 21-1m.

NORTH CAROLINA AGRICULTURAL HOUSE

Hardware Store.

MITCHELL, ALLEN & CO.,

Pollock Street, NEW BERN, N. C.

Mechanics' Tools, Builders' Supplies, Harness and
Coach Materials, Farming Implements and Ma-

CHORACE L. EMERY & SON'S

COTTON GINS AND CONDENSERS.

American and English HARDWARE.

SEND FOR A CATALOGUE.

May 21-1m.

TO SHINGLE GETTERS.

We offer for sale a large quantity of excellent

Cypress Timber,

lying at the head of Little Swift Creek and Durham
Creek, in Beaufort county.

May 21-1m.

WEST'S BOOK STORE

AND

NEWS DEPOT.

All the principal New York Daily Papers: Harper's
Atlantic, Knickerbocker, Ballou's, Old Guard, &c., received
upon publication monthly.

ALSO—

The Ladies' Fashion Book: Such as Godey's, Dem-
ocrat's, Peterson's and Leslie's Ladies' Book.

"Chimney Corner," Harper's Weekly, Leslie's Illus-
trated, &c., &c., every week.

OUR CIRCULATING LIBRARY

offers great attraction to all lovers of select literature.

STATIONERY, INK, PENS, &c., &c.

of all kinds.

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE.

WEST'S BOOK STORE,

30 POLLOCK STREET.

May 21-1m.

J. W. VAUGHN,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

WINE, LIQUORS & SEGARS,

Cor. South Front and Hancock Streets.

May 21-1m.

NEW BERN REPUBLICAN

Vol. L.—No. 9.

NEW BERN, N. C., TUESDAY, MAY 21, 1867.

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RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Ten lines or one inch of space constitutes a space.
One square, one insertion \$2.00
Each subsequent insertion .75
Liberal deductions made to large advertisers.
Special Notices charged 50 per cent. higher than
ordinary advertisements.
For advertisements inserted irregularly, 25 per cent.
higher than usual rates will be charged.
All business letters should be addressed to the publisher.

THE ISSUE.

Appeal of the Blacks of the North to the
Blacks of the South—Address of the Col-
ored Pennsylvania State Equal Rights
League.

Brothers of the South:

God has vouchsafed to you an opportunity
whereby the nation may forever rejoice in
happiness, peace and prosperity. The great
principles laid down by the fathers, and which
underlie this Government, placed on the en-
during rock of truth and justice, and our en-
tire race, once enslaved in this country, may
weave for themselves wreaths of imperishable
fame. You have lived amid the soul-crushing
horrors of slavery's blasting influence. You
have sprung from the innocence of childhood
to stalwart men beneath the galling yoke and
the cramping chain. You have suffered all
the horrors that cruelty, tyranny and fendish-
ness could invent to degrade and destroy hu-
manity. A hundred years of debasing outrage,
such as no other men ever knew, have, as a
consequence, spread ignorance, dark and dire
as murky night, throughout the section of
country you inhabit. Degraded by laws whose
brutal characteristics are unequalled and en-
tirely inimical to the development of self-
respect, self-reliance, and that true manly ac-
tion which always commands the respect even
of enemies that are honorable, you have meas-
urably been compelled to bow unresistingly to
the tyrant slave lord, your fate has rested so-
ly upon his imperial will.

The thoughts, principles and opinions of
this generation have bent by a pressure ir-
resistible to the circumstances which have sur-
rounded you, and tradition speaks with un-
erring tongue in fire-wrought letters deeply im-
bedded in your very souls, telling you that
your fathers bowed to the earth in sorrow, and
went to their graves prostrate beneath the roll-
ing wheels of this juggernaut of oppression.
The cold and clammy earth has drunk your
warm blood for a century, and the moaning
winds sweeping over the dark savannas come
to our ears freighted with your heart-broken
sighs.

Brothers of the South, God has heard your
cries, and moving in answer to your supplica-
tions He has summoned Justice from her silent
slumbers; Justice, who always rests armed
with the constant and perpetual will to secure
to every human being his or her own right.
The aroused balance of humanity's vast scale
has bid the flashing sabre leap from its long
resting-place, and by its arbitrament the chains
are loosened, the shackles fall, and the throne
of the terrible slave-king, erected on humani-
ty's prostrate form, and cemented with its
heart's warm blood, has crumbled, and you are
free. Thus has slavery terminated, thus has
the monster yielded up the ghost.

You who, in this mighty upheaval of the
institutions which the confessed intellectual
giants regarded as permanent, have borne so
noble a part—you who, at the call of your
country in her hour of peril, buried the many
cruelties of the past in the dark sea of forget-
fulness and rushed to her defence with an en-
thusiasm unequalled and a patriotism unsur-
passed—scorning at destructions, impending
thunders, and calmly expecting the cold em-
brace of death under circumstances unknown
to other men—you are appealed to. We appeal
to you as brothers bound by the chains of com-
mon suffering and destiny, bound by a com-
mon interest, and crushed by a common foe,
disowned, dishonored, and debased by the
same tyranny, and for the same cause. We
are the victims of a prejudice whose enven-
omed fangs are fastened upon us all wherever
we lift our unoffending heads. We appeal to
you because the conflict of arms has ceased,
and the scenes of actual terror and bloodshed
launched upon the nation in defence of slav-
ery and for the overthrow of the Constitution,
the Union, and the law, have terminated
through the success of the Union armies and
the great Republican party. This party is to-
day opening its broad arms and inviting to its
matted breast every son of America, without
regard to the accident of his color, urging
him to rise superior to the present crushing
influences, which have so long been wielded
with ferocity and selfishness unparalleled in
the annals of history, and be equal to the
present crisis.

Our appeal is made to you because, liberated
by our own right arms in the ranks of the
armies of the Republic from the tyrants of the
age, you are now face to face with the men
who oppressed you—the authors of your tor-
ture—the despoilers of your homes—the de-
structors of your families; because these men
must be known to you as utterly unreliable,
guilty of premeditated treason, the plotters of
disunion, the intriguers of thirty years of
senseless agitation looking to the disavering
of the priceless bonds of the Union, and seek-
ing to wreck by any means within their grasp
your hopes, and reduce you to enslavement.
These men, the victims of unsuccessful ambi-
tion and injured pride, failing in their mea-
sures, attempt the nation's life—failing, also,
to eternize slavery, and bury forever the spirit
of freedom, and compelled to accept the con-
ditions of their conquerors, they turn their
eyes to you, and behold you standing erect,
the padlock torn forever from your lips, the
clanking chains rusting in unuse, and the
flashing of freedom's fire illuminating the eyes
which once were dimmed by slavery's sombre
cloud; they proffer their friendship, court
your smiles, and beg your support.

But you, who have stood the shock of slav-
ery's hateful reign, and lived amidst all the
darkness and intellectual death which covered
the land, to the astonishment of civilization,
you have from the first comprehended the en-
tire situation at a glance, exhibiting a sound-
ness of judgment, a keenness of perception,
and a fixedness of determination unparalleled;
while the rich, the educated, the powerful,
and the favored, the men in the hollow of
whose hands lay for years the reigns of gov-

ernmental control, turned their daggers to the
heart of their mother country, and with pol-
luted hands, seized the pillars of liberty tem-
ple and sought to topple it to the ground.
These men ignored the traditions of their
fathers and all their patriotic instincts, and
the name of Washington ceased to quicken in
their callous breasts the flame of martial fire,
while Bunker Hill and Lexington were re-
membered no more. But while this mighty
anacrona of treason with its giant folds stran-
gled out the patriotism of millions, you stood
up, firm as Gibraltar's rock, unmoved and un-
shaken, in the very centre of the Union's
deadly foes, for that glorious old flag, the
stars and stripes were to you, indeed, a beacon
light of freedom. In their crimson folds you
recognized the blood of your fathers, and in
the brilliancy of each star there lived liberty's
hope undimmed.

This record of faithfulness and patriotism
sheds a lustre on our entire race, and defies
history's pen to trace the name of a single
traitor with a sable brow. Now again is pre-
sent the final crisis for decisive action, and
the nation, holding her breath with awe, looks
upon you—the freedom of America, and the
perpetuation of the great principles embodied
in her Declaration, asserting man's rights, and
capacity for self-government, trembles in your
keeping. If you hesitate, if you waver, if you,
oh brothers of the South, prove unfaithful,
and allow the minions of slavery to cajole,
trick, or tamper with you, or with promises,
pledges, bribes, or even with oaths sworn in
fidelity to your highest interest, to swerve you
one jot or tittle from the path of true recti-
tude—from faithful and undeviating adher-
ence, under all circumstances, to the great li-
berating, enfranchising, elevating and tyrant-
crushing Republican party—all, all is gone
forever. Blacker than midnight's deepest
gloom are the hopes of our entire race, should
you fail in this your trial hour, and the wall-
ings of freedom, robbed of her most precious
jewel, by you, her favored sons, will rever-
berate throughout the land.

God, the Father of Liberty, the Author of
Right, the Lover of Truth, the Maker and
Builder of the principles on which the founda-
tions of the Republican or Union party rest,
will shower His curses on you should you
prove unfaithful. The principles of perfect
Liberty and Union, complete enfranchisement,
equal protection and even-handed justice to
every American citizen, without regard to his
race or his color, can only be maintained by
your adherence to the Radical Republican
party.

For who are these men who are holding out
their hands to you to-day, and to what party
do they belong? They are the life-long en-
emies of our race, the murderers and enslav-
ers of our people, and the freedmen's deadliest
foes. They are the men who made all the hor-
rid laws which ground us to earth, and made
us brutes and chattels. They are the men who
robbed us of our homes, our wives, and our
children, and sold us like sheep in the shambles.
Will you who know all this better than we
can narrate it, because you have felt and
suffered from it, trust, confide in, or believe in
their promises, accept their pledges, and blind-
ly re-enslave yourselves? The party to
which they belong is the Democratic party.
Oh, Democracy! what crimes are
committed in thy name! But to us it is all
unmasked. No gilded tinsel conceals its foul
proportions; no veil of hypocrisy can hide its
hideous face. The monster is known to us all.
We have measured the proportions of this
Goliath of iniquity, and sunk beneath the force
of his terrible spear.

Brothers, look at him! for you have felt
the crushings of his iron heel, your limbs have
fevered beneath his cankering chains, and your
liberties have been strangled out by his malic-
ious grasp. These are the men who make
begging you for support, and this is the party
which asks you to enter its ranks. Do you
wish to restore slavery? Do you stoutly arm
rest uneasy in freedom, and do you desire the
crampings of the handcuffs? Do you wish to
see the flesh of your wives and daughters lacer-
ated with the blood-letting lash? Do you
wish to be chained, collared, and tortured with
the scolding thumb-screws? Do you desire to
cease to be men, and regarded by law as cattle
for the market? If so, vote for these men who
fawn upon you, and vote for the Democratic
party. The Democratic party is the imperson-
ation of all these horrors—it is the anation
block, the embodied monument of the bond-
men's woes, and its rallying cry is the ringing
hammer, which strikes a death-chill to the
soul of our race.

Will you vote for the Democrats, knowing
all this, under any pledge, promise, or oath
that may be made to you? Will you trust
these men, whose whole lives have been devo-
ted to our destruction as a race and the nation's
dismemberment? Who have for thirty years
voted steadily against every plan proposed
for our amelioration; voted down every plan
proposed to grant us freedom; shut us out from
the pale of humanity, and darkened every avenue
to improvement?

All the ills we have suffered are traceable to
them. All the riots which have disgraced civi-
lization are the work of their foul hands.
They, finding that the brutality visited upon
us failed to check the rising spirit of freedom
in the land, entered the halls of Congress, and
with bludgeons, dirks, and pistols struck down
the defenders of our rights, threatening mur-
der to all who dared to utter a single word in
behalf of our sufferings and our sorrows.

Rolling on in their mad career from step to
step, they have at last concentrated their fur-
ies in war's wild roar, and launched their deadly
missiles at the head and heart of the Republic.
You know the history of the war and the sul-
len determination of the Democrats to keep us
from hurling our full force upon the enemies
of the Government. Every proposition to ad-
mit us to the army by them was rejected, until
at last the fortunes of war instituted a neces-

sary compelling them to accept us, or go them-
selves and die. We will no longer enumerate
their deeds in detail, but summing up will say
they sought to spread slavery's curse all over
the land; invaded Kansas, forcing this foul
institution upon the free men there, and mur-
dered on the gallows the old man, martyr,
John Brown, of Ossawatimie. Will you be
tempted by or from any considerations to vote
for this party and for these men? Will you
forget these crimes and their authors? Never,
never! Recollection points to your scarred
backs, and graven on your souls are their hor-
rid memories. They are our enemies, and mean
to be forever.

After a struggle of nearly four years, so
fierce, intense and devilish as to defy descrip-
tion, this party, and their allies, sank before
the conquering armies of freedom, led on to
victory by Grant, Meade and Sheridan. To
these armies you have proven truly to be their
iron arms, upholding with matchless bravery
the banner of liberty.

Brothers! sufferers from a common cause,
magnanimity, generosity and attitude have
passed into history as promi-ent features of
our race; and to remember those who have be-
friended us is a characteristic of which we
may proudly boast. Then let us turn your
eyes to the great Republican or Union party,
which now controls the land. Let us show
you that its very origin was in opposition to
slavery. It began by confining slavery to the
States where it existed, demanding that the
Territories should be forever free. On this
platform it elected Abraham Lincoln, whose
mighty pen, rivaling the magic wand of free-
dom, with one stroke scattered the chains from
millions of crouching slaves, and lifted them
erect as men. This one act alone should bind
us to that party forever. This one deed, un-
matched in solemn grandeur, giving freedom's
birth to an entire race in a day, and compelling
the American people to accept as men those
who had been held by them for a century in
slavery's galling chains, should make every
brother of the race so benefited love this party
with patriotic ardor, work for it, pray for it,
support it, vote for it, and, need be, freely die
for it.

But did this party, pledged to freedom, stop
here? Oh, no. But, amending the Constitu-
tion of the United States, it has made it im-
possible for slavery ever again to raise its hell-
ish head on American soil, unless, by your
votes, which have been given to you by the
Radical Republican party, you elect such men
as will repeat this and all kindred acts passed
in our interest. Following this act of true
nobility, the Republican party, whilst main-
taining its principles against the most tremen-
dous opposition, raised and sustained by the
Democrats—the very men who call themselves
Conservatives, in order to cheat and deceive
you—faithful to its pledges and promises, and
doubly faithful to us as a race, passed the fa-
mous civil rights bill, although vetoed by An-
drew Johnson, the leader of the party, and the
men who seek to cheat you into their deadly
embrace, and made us all citizens, under the
protection of the Government, in the enjoy-
ment of civil rights. Shall we pause here and
ask you to look at these two parties? The
great Radical Republican, savior of the coun-
try, the emancipator of our entire race on the
one side, holding up heaven-high the flag of
freedom, and leading our whole race right up
from slavery's debasing chains to perfect and
complete enfranchisement, and trampling over
the malevolent opposition of the Democrats,
who are trying to blind your eyes with false-
hood and misrepresentations, determined to
pause not, yield not, until every black man
North and South is in the full exercise of
every right belonging to an American citizen.
Determined that color shall be no barrier to a
man, and that the jury box, the ballot, and
the courts of law shall be open to all who
dwell within the Republic.

Yes, brothers, look on these two banners
floating before you. Behold freedom's fair
goddess, giving to you and your children for-
ever the school-house and the church, the
workshop and the farm, equality in the law,
citizenship, the ballot-box, the jury-box, and
protection from foreign foes and domestic
traitors, and declaring that you and your sons
shall fill any position for which capacity may
fit you.

This is the Republican and Union banner;
this is the faith and religious creed of the only
party ever formed in this country which has
dared to be just to us—dared to be true—and
which to-day suffers because you have allowed
black men to live among you and attempt to
turn you from your only true and faithful
friends.

Once there was a time when even this party
appeared to stand and hesitate, so great was
the opposition presented by Democrats, through
their leaders, and the Conservatives to do us
justice, that the wise, prudent, and patriotic
among us considered it best not to pledge our-
selves to any political faith, but that, standing
upon the immutable principles of freedom and
justice, we should wait and see who would
cross the Rubicon and pay the price of our
support, which was freedom and enfranchise-
ment. That day, happily, thank God, has
passed away. The great Radical Republican
party, battling down Democratic opposition,
falsehood, slander, and abuse in city, county,
and State, and in the halls of national legisla-
tion, with the press and on the forum, has
crossed the surging billows, paid the price
with liberal hand, and laid down at our feet
the glittering crown of complete citizenship.

Who will hesitate to support them now?
Who can, and be an honorable man? Who
dare, and find rest for his feet among us?
They gave us the civil rights bill, which in-
cludes the right to hold property and be pro-
tected in our persons. They gave us the right
to vote in the District of Columbia, and in all
the Territories of the Union. Seizing the
reins of government in the State of Kansas,
they extended to our race this right, so need-

ful to make us respectable in the estimation
of our fellow-citizens; and through the mili-
tary bill this Radical party has, after lifting
from chains and oppression, chains forged to
bind you forever by these Conservative Dem-
ocrats, now pretending friendship and begging
for your help, enfranchised you, placing in
your hands the right to vote for those who
make the laws, and vote down these traitors
and their abettors who sought to destroy the
Government and enslave us all. This same
party has now under consideration a proposi-
tion to give to every family rescued from the
flames of slavery a home of fifty acres of land,
thereby encouraging industry and making
happy the peasantry of the whole country.
They intend the blessings of the ballot-box
now enjoyed by you to be extended to every
State and every man, and only wait to know
whether you, who have benefited—yes, for
whom they have passed through seas of blood
and fire, fought down a mountain of opposi-
tion, exhausted a mint of gold, encountered
and successfully defeated the hydra of Ameri-
can prejudice, will stand by them with your
votes, like true men, Christians, and patriots,
or desert your only friends, and thus dishonor
our whole race, defeat their plans for our ele-
vation, improvement, and fixed happiness,
blast our prospects, probably forever, and re-
establish and revive ignorance, cruelty, op-
pression, prejudice, robbery, slavery, and that
man-child of Satan, the infamous and foul-
hearted colonization scheme, and thus be driven
from our native land to linger in torture or
die.

This is just the crisis which to-day presents
itself. This is just the position in which we
stand. This issue you must bravely meet, not
basely shun. Brothers, we have shown you
the beautiful banner of the Republican party;
told you its aims, objects, and intentions.
Now we appeal to you by every tie that binds
men in suffering, and man to his native land;
by the warmest instincts of humanity, which
moves in sympathetic harmony in the souls of
the outraged and downtrodden. In the name
of the mighty, solemn, overhanging issues,
holding within their grasp the present hopes
of this generation, and in the name of unborn
millions, who will bless your acts or curse you,
we implore you to be firm, to respect the link
which unites us to the oncoming future, and
remember that to-day you hold within your
hands the destiny of a race.

The martyr Abraham Lincoln, father of the
nation's freedom, sent dying into infinitude
the chains which bound four millions for
whom Christ died. So may you, if submitting
to the tempter's charm and deserting the ranks
of the Republican party, hurl back our race
and all their hopes into the abyss of gloomy
despair. We ask you, what is to be gained
by turning back upon your true and tried
friends, and encouraging in any manner the
enemies of our people, the enemies of the Gov-
ernment, and the enemies of freedom?

What is there in that other banner which is
also flying before you? In its foul features,
pretending friendship, lurks a fiendish scowl,
and behind its smiles lies death in a thousand
forms. It represents slavery and colonization
with all their concomitant horrors, and in its
bosom lies concealed, coiled and ready for the
fatal spring, the envenomed, treacherous cop-
perhead, who loves to strike you dead un-
armed. Our appeal to you is to trample this
banner in the dust, and brand the man as an
enemy to his race who dares to lift his hand in
its defence, for it is slavery, torture, disfran-
chisement and disgrace.

We appeal to you now, reaffirming the state-
ment that God has given you the opportunity
to bless the nation, secure yourselves in the
enjoyment of everlasting peace, and save us
who never did desert you—whose ears were
opened to your cries of suffering, whose hearts
bent in chords of sympathy, and whose hands
were stretched out to assist you.

Maryland boasts to-day that she has a ma-
jority of ten thousand votes pledged to keep
the ballot from our race, and to enfranchise
her rebel hordes. And these are the men and
this the party called Conservative, which comes
with the false, flattering tongue of friendship
to cajole you into their arms to die.

Will you, O I will you listen to them only to
be deceived? The spirit of the beloved Lin-
coln, who was stricken down by the hands of
this class of men, by the minions of the Dem-
ocratic party, speaks to you, bidding you to
honor his memory, be faithful to the party and
the cause for which he was so cruelly mur-
dered. The slaughtered hosts whose blood the
earth has drunk, and whose bones lie bleaching
on a hundred battle-fields, mutely plead
and appeal to you, fortunate survivors of re-
bellion's murderous shock, to stand by the
party and the principles for which they died.
Our brothers, foully slain in cold blood by the
hands of Democratic rebels and Conservative
traitors, cry out from Milliken's Bend, Fort Hud-
son, and Olustee, Fort Wagner, and Deep Bot-
tom to you, entreating that every rebel shall be
voted down; that you shall uphold the true
party and the flag of the Union. This is the
revenge they solicit at your hands, that by
your votes no rebel, no Democrat, no Conser-
vative traitor shall ever fill an office beneath
that much-loved flag for which they were mur-
dered. The grand army of freedom, whose
standard breathes the Northern air, led on by the
great captains of undying fame—Sumner, Wil-
son, Stevens, Kelley, Wade, Forney, and their
noble associates—bids you in God's name, and
begs you for humanity's sake, to stand up like
men, and stand firmly by the Republican party,
which has proven itself your friend.

Glorious old Ben Butler, whose name will
live with us forever, and Grant, Sheridan,
Meade, Thomas, Sickles, and Pope, with a
thousand more matchless heroes, who have
met and defeated the Democratic rebels and
Conservative hordes upon a hundred fields of
carriage, command you to stand shoulder to
shoulder, hand to hand, and vote down
those rebels and their supporters, who desire

to gain at the ballot-box, by practicing decep-
tion and fraud, all they have lost on the battle-
field. We are moved to speak to you thus,
knowing exactly your condition, that being
debarred from political leadership until the
present you are at the mercy of the designing,
who misrepresent and defame the Radical Re-
publican party, which has warmed you into
political life, giving you all the vested rights
of citizenship.

This party has freed, enfranchised, lifted
you up, rounding into complete manhood, those
who were once slaves, and covering them with
the sovereign mantle of American freemen. It
is educating, sending the gospel of peace, ex-
tending among you the blessings of Christiani-
ty, which is pure freedom. Rise up, then, we
beseech you, in the full dignity of men alive
to the impending crisis. Shake off this Copper-
head embrace; drive off from your midst the
shameless traitors who are willing to pander
to these vile Conservatives, who but yesterday
bought, sold, and denied your manhood. Let
the sparks of liberty kindled by the Divine
hand in every true soul guide you in this po-
litical contest with the same unerring precision
that led you to the ranks of the brave defend-
ers of your native land, imperilled by these
same men who to-day claim your support, and
all will be well. Vote for none but Radical
Republicans, for they are the true friends of
liberty. Then will the schemes of these de-
signing men fail by reason of your loyal votes,
just as