

first place, he
that happened at
I was in a box,
I suddenly found
of a female was
at home, at a few
regarding me then
et eager look in
under, they were
of them as much
the more fact
did certainly not
ishment and were
from my chair;
were mask as in
errest, they were I
rectly convinced I
and and buried
other passed, and
the dawn broke,
one he had describ
the bagged, hope
in it when, thank
at the Wilsons, a
dones had once so
heart, faintly. We
a constant it, I
sely moved him.
that if it were Ho
I myself were of
any love might
adign you? I
you would not look
in. The three, shat
was left.
If you did not do
myself, hold?
I did, was Ar
had married her
who knew it. I had
at least I had
it from her, but
with the presence of
sions. I should be
dition, tender, alw
I-went" gabbled
sister for her unhapp
The deserves you
I confess my misde
drough and mean
evens, that I deserve
of that, with some fr
the former eddies as
are granted, until an
ever believe in: I
the grave to open
they never did; then
ch, hush, Arthur?"
over. "What do you
think, darling, and I
whatever happen
does not punish
If the spirit of m
is inclined to haun
there is something
the laws of men
that. He who h
been departed w
It was a wrong if
not to you, and the
is seemed to see h
follow, then? Ti
now imposed upon
the man, comman
er, capable of fin
and him face to fa
his soul?
I rose from his so
The was furious,
action in the rel
black and blood t
to would one day,
he looked at his w
sight of his dead b
st, his blood t
never even ques
that she had sen
said that her sen
had been deceiv
thing. Her convi
ful vision that
of her husband, "We two have som
er," had had a significance for h
speaker did not suspect. Now was the
time, to tell Arthur of the existence of
mons which Adam had so lately deman
to do so. The thing he had just
concerning the escape of his late
retained her that these odious charges
themselves, him, even more than she had
on account of the real basis on which
thems maliciously invented; and above
disclosure would necessitate Arthur's
acquainted with the facts, and his gene
revelated at the idea of revealing. No
I will tell him, was her final decision

could have said what you deem it best to
at a desperate and forgotten message, think you
by the absence of
form, stamped it and beat it with clubs until it
was unrecognizable as the remains of a human
being.
This murder ended the bloody work. The
batches withdrew to their quarters and dis
banded. The leaders of the mob fled. To the
disgrace of New Jersey, no determined effort
was made by the authorities to arrest and pun
ish the perpetrators of these horrible outrages.
Inquests were held on the bodies of the murder
ed men; but the magistrates appear to be afraid
to move vigorously, and the murderers are not
only still at liberty, but seem likely to remain so.
The Irish openly defy the sheriff, who dare not
make his appearance among them. Five days
after the massacre Governor PARKER offered
the paltry sum of \$500 reward for the arrest
and conviction of the murderers, but mean
while the opportunity passed. As three colored
fugitives from the massacre have been arrested,
while the main body of their assailants remain
at large, it is reasonable to conclude that mag
istrates, but the pressure of public opinion will com
pel the authorities of New Jersey to do any thing
toward bringing to justice the authors of this
horrible outrage.

Among the incidents related of Mr. Henry
Boucher, during his summer stay at the Tremont, in
this House, is the following, which is entirely con
firmed by the facts. As Mr. Boucher was ready to
leave the hotel, a daily-life gentleman drove up and
asked him in a pensive tone if he would take
home into the stable. Boucher replied that he would,
and politely helped the lad out of the carriage, and
the gentleman returned, and drove to his sta
ble. The story was soon in every body's mouth, and
it is unnecessary to say that the gentleman had
been shot.

More than forty years ago a beautiful and highly
educated young girl, named Miss Curzon, made a re
solute debut at the Odeon, in Paris. In the midst
of her triumph the jealous hand of a man flung into
her face some squibs, whereby she nearly lost her
sight, and her beauty was destroyed forever. Miss
Curzon pardoned the coward, and withdrew from the
stage. She sank into poverty and oblivion; but two
or three friends lightened the debt, and showed she
was not altogether forgotten. Recently this poor lady
was carried to a purgatory grave, followed only by a
small party.

A singular stratagem is made in an Auburn news
paper. A few weeks ago a gentleman who was pass
ing through Auburn left a package of 500 temperance
tracts with the chaplain of the prison for circulation
among the convicts. The tracts were watchfully scruti
nized by the chaplain, who found that they were writ
ten with great care, and fitted to do good. They dis
cussed various topics, and gave various directions
to the prisoners, and they were much admired by
the prisoners. They are now being distributed by
the prisoners to the prisoners, and they are much
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ROME.

THE REPRESENTATION OF THE
RELATIONS OF THE
ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH TO THE
STATE.

His representation
belonging to the
point on the next leaf

prevention is com
The well-known violinist, Mr. Bull, is intended
to make a complete tour through all the Italian
States during the present fall. He has had this plan
in mind for a long time, but health has not until
recently permitted him to make a definite arrangement.

A French journal announces that a curious docu
ment relating to the massacre of St. Bartholomew is
about to be published. It is the journal of a German
student, J. W. de Bartholin, who happened to be at
Orleans at the time of the massacre, and who, in a
few days, had made his way to Paris, and had re
corded his recollections of the frightful scenes that occurred
on that day. Bartholin was not only an actor in the
scene of the massacre, but he narrowly escaped death

[Continued from previous page]

The negroes immediately collected reinforcements, and, to the number of fifteen or twenty, advanced toward the scene of the first conflict. They were met near the same spot by a still larger party of Irishmen, armed with pistols and clubs, and after a sharp fight, were discomfited, cut off from their quarters, and forced back to Mrs. Carter's farm. Here they obtained further help, and then endeavored to save the cabins of the first party, which had been already attacked by their assailants. The Irish, better armed and more numerous, fired upon them across a deep cut and drove them off. The abandoned cabins were pillaged, and the money which the poor fellows had received the day before, and which was mostly deposited in satchels left in the quarters, was stolen. The Irishmen then fired the cabins and immediately got into a row among themselves, during which one of their number named Colls, was killed, and his body left near the cabins.

During the night the Irishmen collected reinforcements, and next morning renewed the fight. By spreading the report that Colls had been murdered by the negroes, they roused their countrymen to the utmost frenzy, and a party of about 110 made an attack on the negroes on Mrs. Carter's farm just at daybreak. Roused men sleep by the firing, the poor fellows fled in terror and confusion, closely pursued by the infuriated Irishmen. One of the negroes, Dennis Powell, was shot and left dying by the road. A portion of the fugitives sought refuge in the out-buildings around Mrs. Carter's house, under the porch, and elsewhere about the premises. The Irish demanded admission to the house, and when the brave woman refused, they beat in the door. Just at that moment a poor old negro was discovered crouching under the porch. He was immediately shot, dragged out, and beaten to death with clubs. After searching the premises, and finding no one, they retired. On their way back they found Powell still alive, and falling upon him, beat out his brains with clubs and stones. Spying another fugitive, Oscar Bruce,

[Continued on next page]

[Continued from previous page]
in the act of climbing a fence, they shot him down, and then, jumping upon his prostrate

[right column]
form, stamped it and beat it with clubs until it was unrecognizable as the remains of a human being.

This murder ended the bloody work. The butchers withdrew to their quarters and disbanded. The leaders of the mob fled. To the disgrace of New Jersey, to determined effort was made by the authorities to arrest and punish the perpetrators of these horrible outrages. Inquests were held on the bodies of the murdered men; but the magistrates appear to be afraid to move vigorously, and the murderers are not only still at liberty, but seem likely to remain so. The Irish openly defy the sheriff, who dare not make his appearance among them. Five days after the massacre Governor Parker offered the paltry sum of \$500 reward for the arrest and conviction of the murderers, but meanwhile the opportunity passed. As *three colored fugitives* from the massacre have been arrested, while the main body of their assailants remain at large, it is reasonable to conclude that nothing but the pressure of public opinion will compel the authorities of New Jersey to do any thing toward bringing to justice the authors of this horrible outrage.

[printed illustration]
This representation belongs to the Priest on the next leaf



[printed illustration]

See history on the back of this sheet.

The Sunday Night Attack--Burning Negro Cabins at the Tunnel. September 1872

[printed illustration]

"Murder Of A Negro At Mrs. Carter's House."

[printed illustration]

"The Murder Of Powell."



The two pages contains some of the leading circumstances under which the Political campaign was opened in 1872.

[printed cartoon] [printed cartoon] Picture on two pages back connected with this Priest

[printed cartoon] Sept 1897
Greeleys trip to
Pittsburg &
the west



Opening of the Political Campaign in 1872

Grant and Wilson
Republican President & vice President
Perham for Governor of
the State of Maine

Horace Greely and Gratts Brown
Democrat President and vice President.
[clipping at left]

George Francis Train, while at Cork, gave a dinner to the Roman Catholic clergymen, whom he told that he had promised the Pope to build a palace for him on the banks of the Hudson. He also promised each of his reverend guests a return ticket to Washington to attend his own inaugural banquet at the White House.

Mr Marcellus Emery Democrat Editor of the Bangor
Daily Commercial estimates of the result of the election

[left column]
Bangor Daily Commercial.

Saturday, June 8, 1862

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[Continued on next page]

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To-day, we do not anticipate the action of the National Democratic Convention at Baltimore. Our faith is full that its deliberations will be conducted with wisdom and prudence, and that its action will secure the hearty union of the great Democratic party, and will command its cordial and enthusiastic support, from Maine to California and from Oregon to Florida.

Reasoning from these promises what is the result?

In our own judgment the States to-day may be classed as follows with regard to the Presidential election in November:

Democratic.	Republican.	doubtful.
Alabama 10	Illinois 23	
Arkansas 6	Iowa 17	
California 11	Kansas 7	
Delaware 3	Maine 2	
Florida 12	Massachusetts 12	
Georgia 11	Michigan 9	
Idaho 1	Minnesota 5	
Indiana 15	Mississippi 2	
Iowa 17	Nebraska 4	
Kansas 7	Rhode Island 1	
Maine 2		
Massachusetts 12		
Michigan 9		
Minnesota 5		
Mississippi 2		
Nebraska 4		
Rhode Island 1		

The total number of electoral votes will be 360, and a majority, 181. In the estimate we have above given, the division of the votes is as follows:

Democratic 128
Republican 131
Doubtful 29

From the present outlook, we think nearly all Republicans who are in the habit of making close estimates, will admit that we have placed in the Democratic column only those States which will be likely to vote for the Baltimore nominees in November. On the other hand they will admit that the nine States in the doubtful column are too close to be placed with safety in the Republican column.

In our judgment, Pennsylvania is the always, heretofore, will, this year, again prove the Key of the whole position. As she goes in the Presidential election next October, so will the doubtful States—so will the Union, go in the Presidential election in November. This view we will endeavor to make, clearly reference to the past.

Of this remarkable pivotal State it has been a saying for two generations, "As she goes Pennsylvania, so goes the Union." This saying has for its foundation something more than accident—something more than mere coincidence. The nature of her population and her geographical position make her preeminently an average and an index State. It is a fact, that ever since the Government was

formed, no President has been elected by the people without the vote of Pennsylvania. She has voted every time for the successful candidate, except for John Quincy Adams, who was chosen by the House of Representatives. Not only has she voted uniformly for the successful candidate, but the result of her October vote has uniformly had a powerful controlling influence on all doubtful States.

In 1844, the contest between Polk and Clay was most remarkable. It was in Pennsylvania that "the heart of battle burned." Every voter in the State was most diligently canvassed. Every vote was dragged to the polls. At the October election the Democratic Candidate was elected Governor by 4,307 majority. Up to this hour New York had inclined to Clay, but this small Democratic majority in the Key Stone State turned the scale the other way, and, three weeks later, the Empire State gave Polk 5,000 majority, and elected him President. Had Pennsylvania that year voted in October by a majority, never so small, for the Whig Candidate for Governor, both that State and New York would inevitably have gone for Clay in November.

In 1848, there was a third contest in the field which made the contest between Cass, the Democratic Candidate, and Taylor, the Whig Candidate, exceedingly close and doubtful. Again Pennsylvania became the battle ground. Every inch of her territory was fought over. In October, the Whig Candidate for Governor was chosen by about 5,000. Up to that hour New York had been critically close. This result in the Key Stone State, however, decided the day. In November New York gave Taylor a 4,000 plurality and Pennsylvania 13,500, and he was elected. Had either State

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Reasoning from these promises what is the result?

In our own judgment the States to-day may be classed as follows with regard to the Presidential election in November:

Democratic.	Republican.
Alabama 10	Illinois 21
Arkansas 6	Iowa 11
Delaware 3	Kansas 5
Georgia 11	Maine 7
Kentucky 12	Massachusetts 13
Maryland 8	Michigan 5
Missouri 15	Mississippi 9
Nevada 3	Nebraska 3
New Jersey 9	Rhode Island 4

Doubtful States

California 6	New Hampshire 5
Connecticut 6	Ohio 22
Florida 3	Oregon 3
Indiana 15	Pennsylvania 29
Louisiana 8	

Total

Democratic.....	158
Republican.....	110
Doubtful.....	98

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In 1844, the contest between Polk and Clay was most remarkable. It was in Pennsylvania that "the heart of battle burned." Every voter in the State was most vigilantly canvassed. Every voter was dragged to the polls. At the October election the Democratic Candidate was elected Governor by 4,397 majority. Up to this hour New York had inclined to Clay, but this small Democratic majority in the Key Stone State turned the scale the other way, and, three weeks later, the Empire State gave Polk 5,000 majority, and elected him President. Had Pennsylvania that year voted in October by a majority, never so small, for the Whig Candidate for Governor, both this State and New York would inevitably have gone for Clay in November.

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Missouri 15	Mississippi 9
Nevada 3	Nebraska 3
New Jersey 9	Rhode Island 4

[center column]

New York 35	South Carolina 7
North Carolina 10	Vermont 5
Tennessee 12	Wisconsin 10
Texas 8	
Virginia 11	110
West Virginia 5	
158	
Doubtful States	
California 6	New Hampshire 5
Connecticut 6	Ohio 22
Florida 3	Oregon 3
Indiana 15	Pennsylvania 29
Louisiana 8	
	98

The total number of electoral votes will be 366, and a majority, 184. In the estimate we have above given, the division of the votes is as follows:

Democratic.....	158
Republican.....	110
Doubtful.....	98

From the present outlook, we think nearly all Republicans who are in the habit of making close estimates, will admit that we have placed in the Demo-

[Continued on next page]

George Francis Train, while at Cork, gave a dinner to the Boston Catholic clergymen, whom he told that he had promised the Pope to build a palace for him on the banks of the Hudson. He also promised each of his reverend guests a return ticket to Washington to attend his own inaugural banquet at the White House.

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In our own judgment the States to-day may be classed as follows with regard to the Presidential election in November:

Democratic.

Alabama 10
Arkansas 6
California 13
Delaware 1
Florida 1
Georgia 12
Illinois 12
Indiana 12
Iowa 12
Kansas 12
Kentucky 12
Louisiana 12
Maine 12
Maryland 12
Massachusetts 12
Michigan 12
Minnesota 12
Mississippi 12
Missouri 12
New Jersey 12
New York 12
North Carolina 12
Ohio 12
Oregon 12
Pennsylvania 12
Rhode Island 12
South Carolina 12
Tennessee 12
Texas 12
Virginia 12
Washington 12
West Virginia 12
Wisconsin 12
Wyoming 12

Whig States.

California 6
Connecticut 6
Delaware 1
Florida 1
Georgia 12
Illinois 12
Indiana 12
Iowa 12
Kansas 12
Kentucky 12
Louisiana 12
Maine 12
Maryland 12
Massachusetts 12
Michigan 12
Minnesota 12
Mississippi 12
Missouri 12
New Jersey 12
New York 12
North Carolina 12
Ohio 12
Oregon 12
Pennsylvania 12
Rhode Island 12
South Carolina 12
Tennessee 12
Texas 12
Virginia 12
Washington 12
West Virginia 12
Wisconsin 12
Wyoming 12

Uncertain States.

California 6
Connecticut 6
Delaware 1
Florida 1
Georgia 12
Illinois 12
Indiana 12
Iowa 12
Kansas 12
Kentucky 12
Louisiana 12
Maine 12
Maryland 12
Massachusetts 12
Michigan 12
Minnesota 12
Mississippi 12
Missouri 12
New Jersey 12
New York 12
North Carolina 12
Ohio 12
Oregon 12
Pennsylvania 12
Rhode Island 12
South Carolina 12
Tennessee 12
Texas 12
Virginia 12
Washington 12
West Virginia 12
Wisconsin 12
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Reasoning from these premises what is the result?

In our own judgment the States to-day may be classed as follows with regard to the Presidential election in November:

Democratic.	Republican.
Alabama.....	10
Arkansas.....	4
California.....	11
Delaware.....	3
Florida.....	3
Georgia.....	11
Idaho.....	1
Illinois.....	13
Iowa.....	1
Kansas.....	1
Kentucky.....	1
Louisiana.....	1
Maine.....	1
Massachusetts.....	1
Michigan.....	1
Minnesota.....	1
Missouri.....	1
Montana.....	1
New Jersey.....	1
New York.....	1
North Carolina.....	1
Ohio.....	1
Oregon.....	1
Pennsylvania.....	1
Rhode Island.....	1
South Carolina.....	1
Tennessee.....	1
Texas.....	1
Vermont.....	1
Virginia.....	1
Washington.....	1
West Virginia.....	1
Wisconsin.....	1
Wyoming.....	1

New York.....	35
South Carolina.....	3
North Carolina.....	19
Tennessee.....	13
Texas.....	19
Virginia.....	11
West Virginia.....	5
Wisconsin.....	19
Wyoming.....	19

California.....	6
Connecticut.....	6
Florida.....	6
Illinois.....	15
Indiana.....	8
Kentucky.....	8
Louisiana.....	8
Maine.....	8
Massachusetts.....	8
Michigan.....	8
Minnesota.....	8
Missouri.....	8
Montana.....	8
New Jersey.....	8
New York.....	8
North Carolina.....	8
Ohio.....	8
Oregon.....	8
Pennsylvania.....	8
Rhode Island.....	8
South Carolina.....	8
Tennessee.....	8
Texas.....	8
Vermont.....	8
Virginia.....	8
Washington.....	8
West Virginia.....	8
Wisconsin.....	8
Wyoming.....	8

The total number of electoral votes will be 366, and a majority, 184. In the estimate we have above given, the division of the votes is as follows:

Democratic.....	184
Republican.....	182
Doubtful States.....	18

From the present outlook, we think nearly all Republicans who are in the habit of making close estimates, will admit that we have placed in the Democratic column only those States, which will be likely to vote for the Baltimore nominees in November. On the other hand they will admit that the nine States in the doubtful column are too likely to be placed with safety in the Republican column.

In our judgment, Pennsylvania is the all-waggon, heretofore, with the Key, again prove the Key of the whole position. As she goes in the Presidential election next October, so will the doubtful States—so will the Union, so in the Presidential election in November. From view we will endeavor to make, clearly reference to the past.

Of this remarkable pivotal State it has been a saying for two generations, "As goes Pennsylvania, so goes the Union." This saying has for its foundation something more than accident—something more than mere coincidence. The nature of her population and her geographical position make her preeminently an average and an index State. It is a fact, that ever since the Government was

formed, no President has been elected by the people without the vote of Pennsylvania. She has voted every time for the successful candidate, except for John Quincy Adams, who was chosen by the House of Representatives. Not only has she voted uniformly for the successful candidate, but the result of her October vote has uniformly had a powerful controlling influence on all doubtful States.

In 1844, the contest between Polk and Clay was most remarkable. It was in Pennsylvania that "the heart of battle burned." Every voter in the State was most vigilantly canvassed. Every voter was dragged to the polls. At the October election the Democratic Candidate was elected Governor by 4,397 majority. Up to this hour New York had inclined to Clay, but this small Democratic majority in the Key Stone State turned the scale the other way, and, three weeks later, the Empire State gave Polk 5,000 majority and elected him President. Had Pennsylvania that year voted in October by a majority, never so small, for the Whig Candidate for Governor, both this State and New York would inevitably have gone for Clay in November.

In 1848, there was a third ticket in the field which made the contest between Cass, the Democratic Candidate, and Taylor, the Whig Candidate, exceedingly close and doubtful. Again Pennsylvania became the battle-ground. Every inch of her territory was fought over. In October, the Whig candidate for Governor was chosen by about 3,000. Up to that hour New York had been critically close. This result in the Key-stone State, however, decided the day. In November New York gave Taylor 4,000 plurality and Pennsylvania 13,500, and he was elected. Had either State

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Marcellus Emery's calculations continued, and the song they opened the campaign with in Bangor August 1872 [left column]

gone for Cass, he would have been chosen.

We pass over the election of 1852 where Pennsylvania had the same controlling influence, and come to the extraordinary contest of 1856, where she again vindicated her character as the Key-stone of the Federal arch. All persons under the age of 30 years must remember that most exciting campaign. The Democratic Candidate was James Buchanan, and the Republican, John C. Fremont. In October, the Democratic majority in Pennsylvania was less than 3,000. Small though it was, considering the great vote thrown, it was yet entirely decisive of the great Presidential contest. Three weeks later she gave Mr. Buchanan a majority over both Fremont and Fillmore, and her vote elected him President.

The election of 1860 we pass over as the opposition to the Republican party was divided into three fractions; as also that of 1864, in which only the Northern States voted. In both instances Pennsylvania voted for the successful candidate.

In the October election of 1868, the Republican majority was only 9,677 in a total vote of over 650,000. Yet this small majority was decisive of the campaign. It carried with it close and doubtful States enough to have elected Seymour.

The lesson, then, that the election history of Pennsylvania for a period of seventy years, teaches, is this: Whichever way she goes in October, be the majority never so small, that way she goes by a largely increased majority in November, and the influence of her vote is to carry with her all close and doubtful States in the Presidential election.

[Continued on next page]

Marcellus Emery's Calculations continued, and the Song they opened the campaign with in Bangor August 1872

The Chappaqua Farmer.

*Supposed to have been composed by Port
TUNE—THE POACHERS.*

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We apply this lesson to the present campaign, as the field looks at the present time.

The Republicans have nominated for Governor John F. Hartman. He is bitterly opposed not only by the Liberal Republicans, but by many who profess to be ardent friends of Gen. Grant. Col. Penner declares that his election is an impossibility. On the other hand the Democrats have nominated Charles R. Buckle, an statesman of great ability, whose integrity commands almost universal confidence, and whose popularity is extraordinary. His election is claimed by majorities estimated at from 30,000 to 50,000.

In view of these facts Col. Penner asks the question: "Can you elect Grant in November, if you lose Pennsylvania in October?" The question answers itself. A Democratic Victory in Pennsylvania next October, will, in all probability, carry with it in November all the States we have above classed as doubtful, with their electoral votes. PENNSYLVANIA alone, however, added to those States which may be regarded as certain for the Democratic nominees, will elect them. SHE always has been, and is now the key of the position.

I
I sing the CHAPPAQUA* FARMER,
The Farmer good and true;
And HORACE GREELEY is his name
As known the country through.
We're going to make him PRESIDENT,
As all the people say:
So, we'll sing a GREELEY song by
night,
And beat his foes by day.

II
His hand is always open,
To feed the hungry poor;
The lowly white and humble black
Are welcome at his door.
He never gives a frowning look,
Nor turns, in scorn, away;
Then we'll sing a GREELEY song
by night,
And beat his foes by day.

III
They say his hat is shocking,
And dingy white at that;
But never did a WISER HEAD
Fill any farmer's hat;
His brow is like a beaming star
That dazzles with its ray;
Then we'll sing a GREELEY song by
night,
And beat his foes by day.

IV
Then raise our FARMER's banner high,
And catch the favoring gale;
Inspired with courage, zeal and hope,
There's no such thing as fail!
For VICTORY waits upon our flag,
And cheers us on our way;
To sing a GREELEY song by night,
And beat his foes by day.

*Pronounced Shap-a-quaw.

A GREELEY FARMER. The Savannah Republican, under the inspiration of the "very earliest news from North Carolina," strikes its lyre and carols the following "be-switching" strain—

Old Farmer Horace has an eye,
Carry the news to Hiram!
He bows the limbs with mighty whacks,
Carry the news to Hiram!
Oh, Hiram Sam Ulysses Grant,
Once you could beat any man here,
Then let your uncle say you can't,
Carry the news to Hiram!

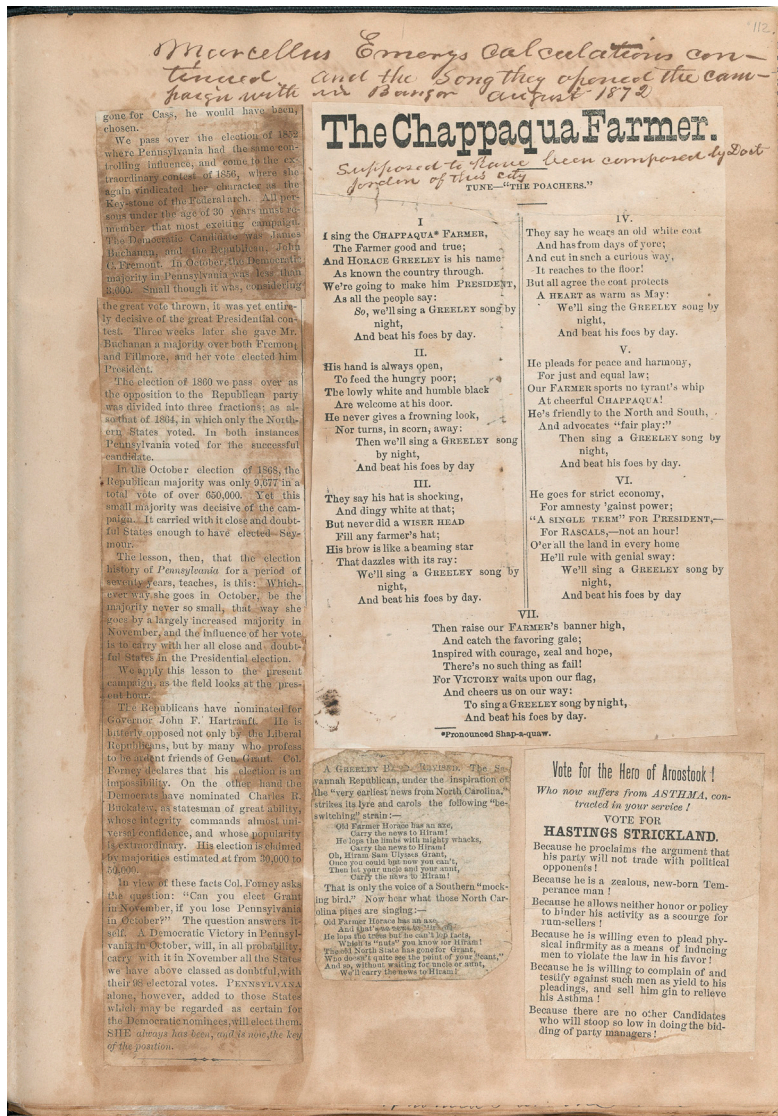
That is only the voice of a Southern "mocking bird." Now hear what those North Carolina plies are singing:—
Old Farmer Horace has an eye,
And that's a new one!
He bows the limbs but he can't beg facts,
He dares to "reel" you know as Hiram!
Though North State has general Grant,
Who doesn't make out the point of your Grant,
And we, we'll carry the news to Hiram!

Vote for the Hero of Annapolis!
Who now suffers from ASTHMA, con-
tracted in your career!

VOTE FOR

HASTINGS STRICKLAND.

Because he proclaims the argument that his party will not trade with political opponents!
Because he is a zealous, new-born Temperance man!
Because he allows neither honor or policy to hinder his activity as a scourge for rum-sellers!
Because he is willing even to plead physical infirmity as a means of inducing men to violate the law in his favor!
Because he is willing to complain of and testify against such men as yield to his pleadings, and sell him gin to relieve his Asthma!
Because there are no other Candidates who will stoop so low in doing the bidding of party managers!



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[Center column]

THE CHAPPAQUA FARMER

Supposed to have been composed by Doctor Jorden of this city

Tune--The Poachers."

I.

I sing the CHAPPAQUA* FARMER,

The Farmer good and true;
And HORACE GREELEY is his name.

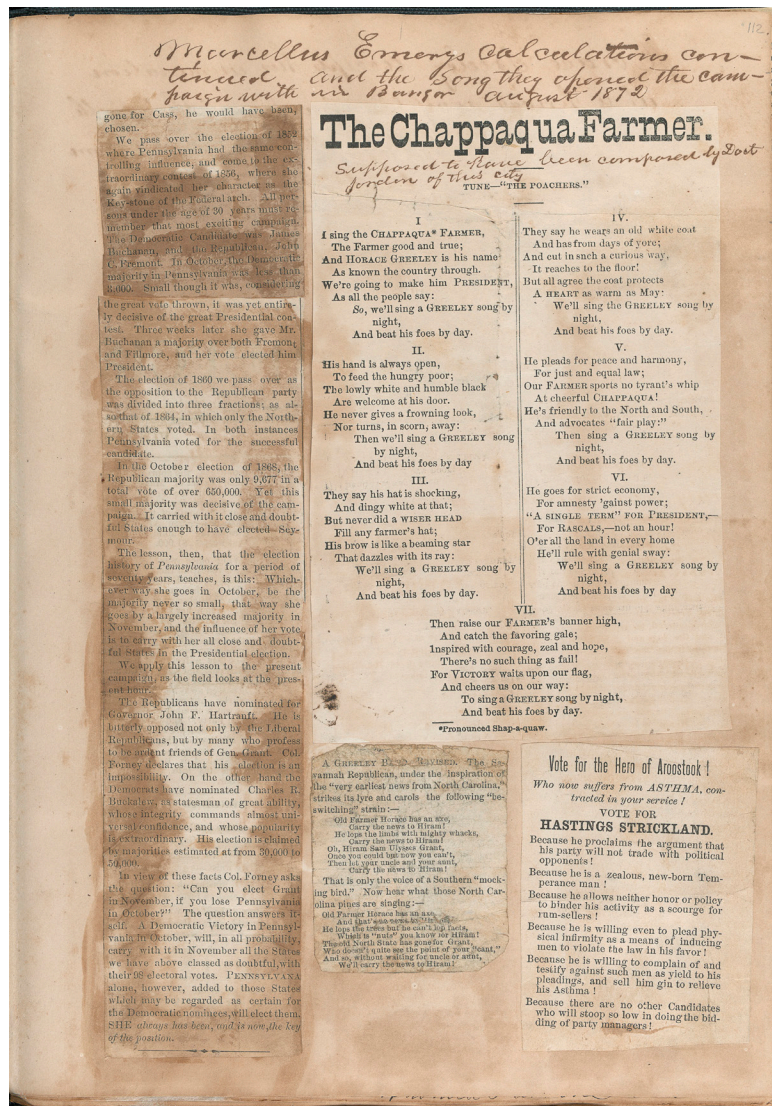
As known the country through.

We're going to make him PRESIDENT,

As all the people say;

So, we'll sing a GREELEY song by night,
And beat his foes by day.

[Continued on next page]



[Continued from previous page]

II.

His hand is always open,

To feed the hungry poor;

The lowly white and humble black

Are welcome at his door.

He never gives a frowning look,

Nor turns, in scorn, away:

Then we'll sing a GREELEY song

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And beat his foes b day.

III.

They say his hat is shocking,

And dingy white at that;

But never did a WISER HEAD

Fill any farmer's hat;

His brow is like a beaming star

That dazzles with its ray:

We'll sing a GREELEY song by

night,

And beat his foes by day.

[right column]

IV.

They say he wears an old white coat

And hat from days of yore;

And cut in such a curious way,

It reaches to the floor!

But all agree the coat protects

A HEART as warm as May;

We'll sing the Greeley song by

night,

And beat his foes by day.

V.

He pleads for peace and harmony,

For just and equal law;

Our FARMER sports no tyrant's whip

At cheerful CHAPPAQUA!

He's friendly to the North and South,

And advocates "fair play:"

Then sing a GREELEY song by

by night

And beat his foes by day

VI.

He goes for strict economy,

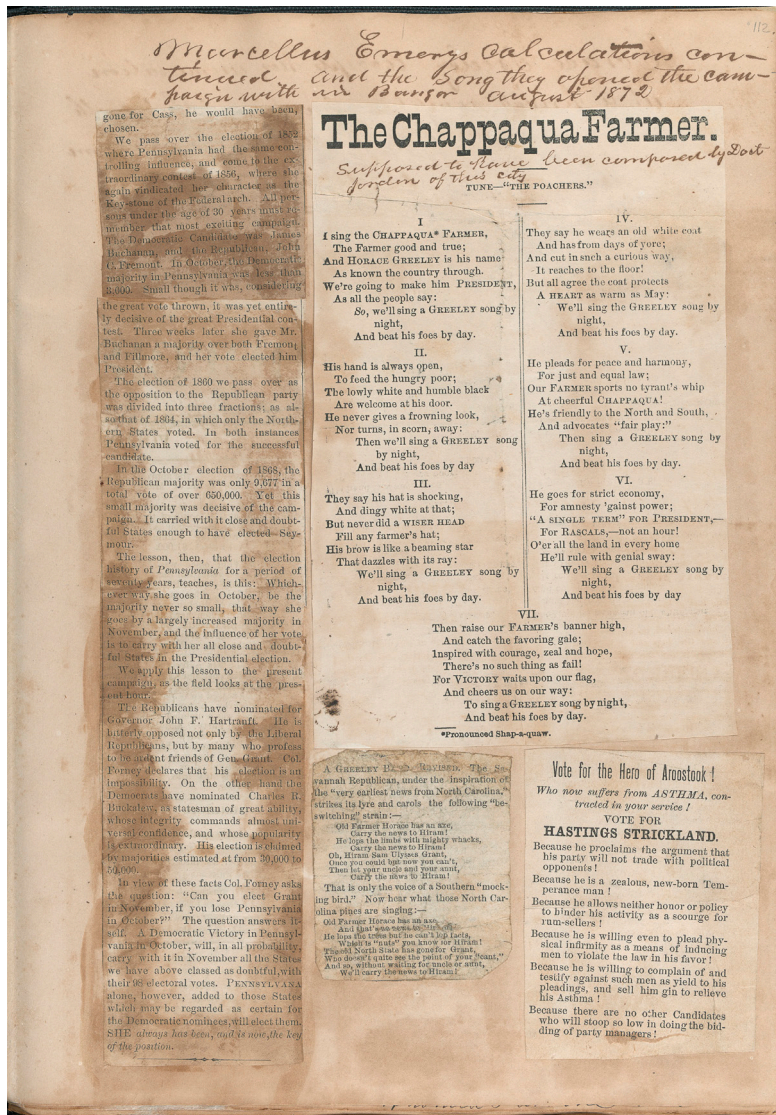
For amnesty 'gainst power;

"A Single Term For President,

For RASCALS,--Not an hour!

O'er all the land in every home

[Continued on next page]



[Continued from previous page]

He'll rule with genial sway;

We'll sing a GREELEY song by
by night,

And beat his foes by day.

VII.

Then raise our FARMER'S Banner high,

And catch the favoring gale;

Inspired with courage, zeal and hope,

There's no such thing as fail!

For VICTORY waits upon our flag,

And cheers us on our way:

To sing a GREELEY song by night,

And beat his foes by day.

*Pronounced Shap-a-quaw.

[bottom center column]

A Greeley Bard[?] Revised. The Savannah Republican, under the inspiration of the "very earliest news from North Carolina," strikes its lyre and carols the following "bewitching" strain:--

Old Farmer Horace has an axe,

Carry the news to Hiram!

He lops the limbs with mighty whacks,

Carry the news to Hiram!

Oh, Hiram Sam Ulysses Grant,

Once you could but now you can't,

Then your uncle and your aunt,

Carry the news to Hiram!

That is only the voice of a Southern "mocking bird." Now hear what those North Carolina pines are singing:--

Old Farmer Horace has an axe

And that's no news to Hiram,

He lops the trees but he can't lop facts,

Which is "nuts" you know for Hiram!

[Continued on next page]

[Continued from previous page]

The old North State has gone for Grant,
Who doesn't quite see the point of your "cant,"
And so, without waiting for uncle or aunt,
We'll carry the news to Hiram!

[bottom right column]
Vote for the Hero of Aroostook!
Who now suffers from ASTHMA, con-
tracted in your service!
VOTE FOR

HASTINGS STRICKLAND.

Because he proclaims the argument that
his party will not trade with political
opponents!

Because he is a zealous, new-born Tem-
perance man!

Because he allows neither honor or policy
to hinder his activity as a scourge for
rum-sellers!

Because he is willing even to plead phy-
sical infirmity as a means of inducing
men to violate the law in his favor!

Because he is willing to complain of and
testify against such men as yield to his
pleadings, and sell him gin to relieve
his Asthma!

Because there are no other Candidates
who will stoop so low in doing the bid-
ding of party managers!

*Marcellus Emerys Calculations con-
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We pass over the election of 1854
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again vindicated her character as the
Key-stone of the Federal Arch. After
sixty years under the age of 30 years must re-
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The Democratic Candidate was James
B. McClellan, and the Republican, John
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majority in Pennsylvania was 100,000
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The Chappaqua Farmer.

*Supposed to have been composed by Post
John of this city*

TUNE—"THE POACHERS."

I
I sing the CHAPPAQUA FARMER,
The Farmer good and true;
And HORACE GREELEY is his name
As known the country through.
We're going to make him PRESIDENT,
As all the people say:
So, we'll sing a GREELEY song by
night,
And beat his foes by day.

II
His hand is always open,
To feed the hungry poor;
The lowly white and humble black
Are welcome at his door.
He never gives a frowning look,
Nor turns, in scorn, away;
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They say his hat is shocking,
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But never did a WISER HEAD
Fill any farmer's hat;
His brow is like a beaming star
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Then raise our FARMER'S banner high,
And catch the favoring gale;
Inspired with courage, zeal and hope,
There's no such thing as fail!
For VICTORY waits upon our flag,
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A GREELEY FARMER. The Re-
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the "very earliest news from North Carolina,"
strides its life and carols the following "be-
switching" strain:-

Old Farmer Horace has an eye,
Carry the news to Hiram!
He bows the limbs with healthy whacks,
Carry the news to Hiram!
Oh, Hiram Sam Ulysses Grant,
Once you could take any man's case,
Then let your uncle and your aunt,
Carry the news to Hiram!

That is only the voice of a Southern "mock-
ing bird." Now hear what those North Car-
olina plies are singing:-

Old Farmer Horace has an eye,
And that's a new one!
He bows the limbs but he can't hug facts,
What shall he "make" you know as Hiram?
Though North State has general Grant,
Who doesn't quite see the point of your "cant,"
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Because there are no other Candidates
who will stoop so low in doing the bid-
ding of party managers!

Horace Greeley accepts his nomination
at a private reception of a few of his south
ern friends at his home at Chappaqua Farm

Thursday July 18th 1872

[Clipping left column]

THE CHAPPAQUA FARMER
AT HOME.

On Saturday last Horace Greeley was visited by a large number of eminent men from the North and South at his Chappaqua farm.

Mr. Greeley received his visitors with his accustomed good humor, and conducted them over his farm, pointing out the natural beauties of the spot and the agricultural improvements which he had effected. He cut a number of young hemlock saplings for his friends, and presented them with capital walking canes.

At about half-past one Mrs. Greeley drove down and received the visitors in a beautiful grove, where a splendid lunch was set out, and where refreshments were served most bountifully.

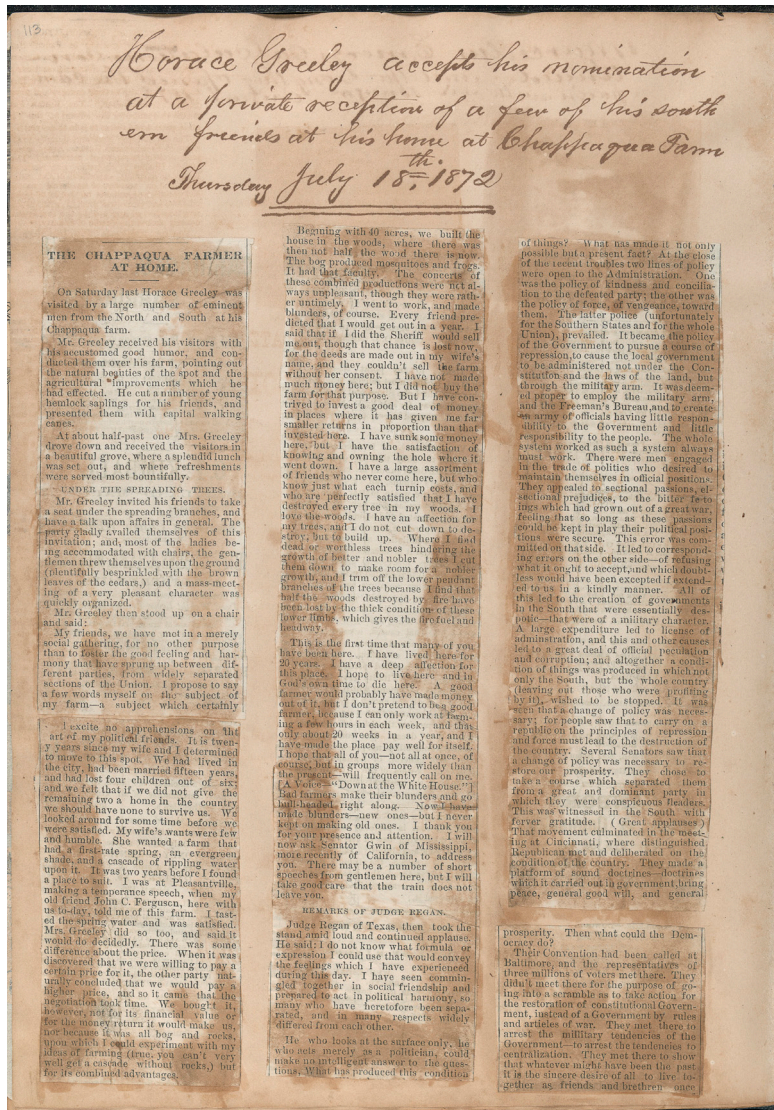
Under The Spreading Trees.

Mr. Greeley invited his friends to take a seat under the spreading branches, and have a talk upon affairs in general. The party gladly availed themselves of this invitation; and, most of the ladies being accommodated with chairs, the gentlemen threw themselves upon the ground (plentifully besprinkled with the brown leaves of the cedars,) and a mass-meeting of a very pleasant character was quickly organized.

Mr. Greeley then stood up on a chair and said:

My friends, we have met in a merely social gathering, for no other purpose than to foster the good feeling and harmony that have sprung up between different parties, from widely separated sections of the Union. I propose to say a few words myself on the subject of my farm—a subject which certainly

[Continued on next page]



[Continued from previous page]

[?] excite no apprehensions on the part of my political friends. It is twenty years since my wife and I determined to move to this spot. We had lived in the city, had been married fifteen years, and had lost four children out of six; and we felt that if we did not give the remaining two a home in the country we should have none to survive us. We looked around for some time before we were satisfied. My wife's wants were few and humble. She wanted a farm that had a first-rate spring, an evergreen shade, and a cascade of rippling water upon it. It was two years before I found a place to suit. I was at Pleasantville, making a temperance speech, when my old friend John C. Ferguson, here with us to-day told me of this farm. I tasted the spring water and was satisfied. Mrs. Greeley did so too, and said it would do decidedly. There was some difference about the price. When it was discovered that we were willing to pay a certain price for it, the other party naturally concluded that we would pay a higher price, and so it came that the negotiation took time. We bought it, however, not for its financial value or for the money return it would make us, nor because it was all bog and rocks, upon which I could experiment with my ideas of farming (true, you can't very well get a cascade without rocks,) but for its combined advantages.

[center column]

Beginning with 40 acres, we built the house in the woods, where there was then not half the wood there is now. The bog produced mosquitoes and frogs. It had that faculty. The concerts of these combined productions were not always unpleasant, though they were rather untimely. I went to work, and made blunders, of course. Every friend predicted that I would get out in a year. I

[Continued on next page]

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This is the first time that many of you have been here. I have lived here for 20 years. I have a deep affection for this place. I hope to live here and be glad to see you die here. A good farmer would probably have made money out of it, but I don't pretend to be a good farmer, because I can only work at farming a few hours in each week, and this only about 20 weeks in a year, and I have made the place pay well for itself. I hope that all of you—not all at once, of course, but in groups, more widely than the present—will frequently call on me. [A voice: "Down at the White House."] I had farmers make their blunders and go bull-headed right along. Now I have kept on making old ones. I thank you for your presence and attention. I will now ask Senator Griffin of Mississippi, more recently of California, to address you. There may be a number of short speeches from gentlemen here, but I will take good care that the train does not leave you.

REMARKS OF JUDGE REGAN.

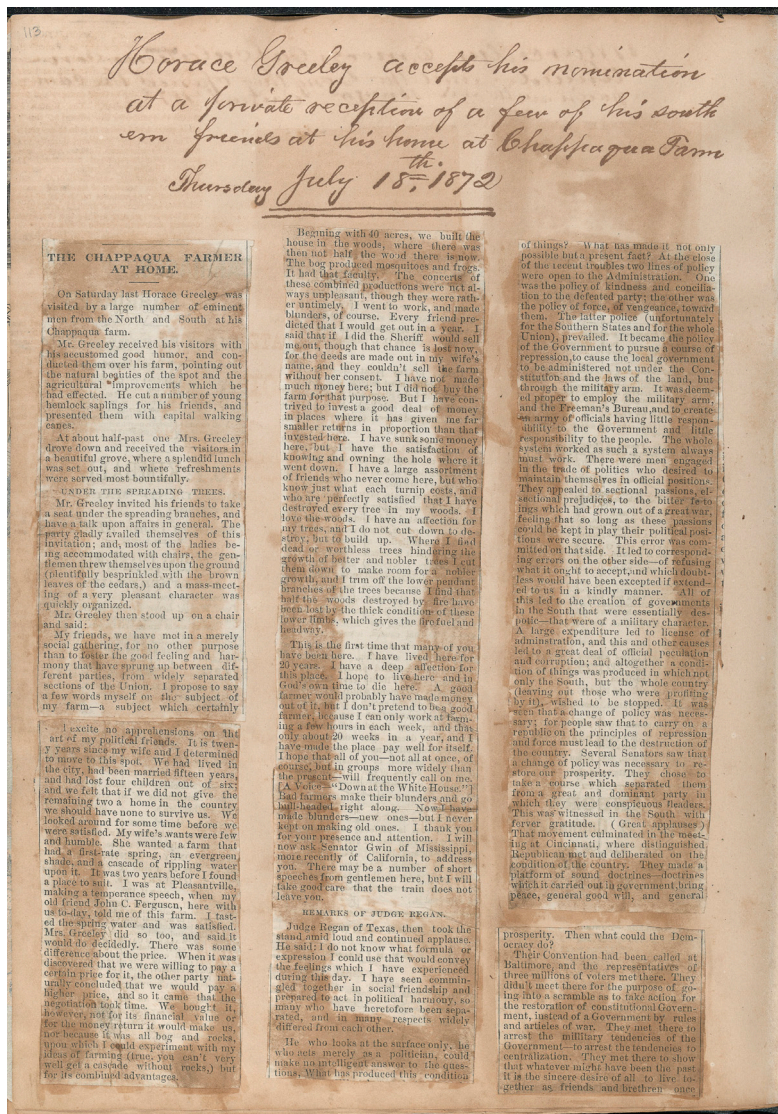
Judge Regan of Texas, then took the stand and read and continued applause. He said I do not know what formula or expression I could use that would convey the feelings which I have experienced during this day. I have seen communities gathered together in social friendship and prepared to act in political harmony, so many who have heretofore been separated, and in many respects widely differed from each other.

He who looks at the surface only, he who sees merely as a politician, could make no intelligent answer to the question: What has produced this condition

of things? What has made it not only possible but a present fact? At the close of the recent session two lines of policy were open to the Administration. One was the policy of kindness and conciliation to the defeated party; the other was the policy of force, of vengeance, toward them. The latter policy (unfortunately for the Southern States and for the whole Union) prevailed. It became the policy of the Government to pursue a course of repression, to cause the local government to be administered not under the Constitution and the laws of the land, but through the military arm. It was deemed proper to employ the military arm, and the Freeman's Bureau and to create an army of officials having little responsibility to the Government and little responsibility to the people. The whole system worked as such a system always had worked. There were more men in the trade of politics who desired to maintain themselves in official position. They appealed to sectional passions, to sectional prejudices, to the bitter feelings which had grown out of a great war, feeling that so long as these passions could be kept in play their political positions were secure. This error was committed on that side. It led to corresponding errors on the other side—of refusing what it ought to accept and which doubtless would have been excepted if extended to us in a kindly manner. All of this led to the creation of governments in the South that were essentially despotic—that were of a military character. A large expenditure led to license of administration, and this and other causes led to a great deal of official profligacy and corruption; and altogether a condition of things was produced in which not only the South, but the whole country (leaving out those who were profiting by it), wished to be stopped. It was seen that a change of policy was necessary; for people saw that to carry on a republic on the principles of repression and force must lead to the destruction of the country. Several Senators saw that a change of policy was necessary to restore our prosperity. They chose to take a course which separated them from a great and dominant party in which they were conspicuous leaders. This you witnessed in the South with forever gratitude. (Great applause.) That movement culminated in the meeting at Cincinnati, where distinguished Republicans met and deliberated on the condition of the country. They made a platform of sound doctrines—doctrines which carried out in government, bring peace, general good will, and general

prosperity. Then what could the Democracy do?

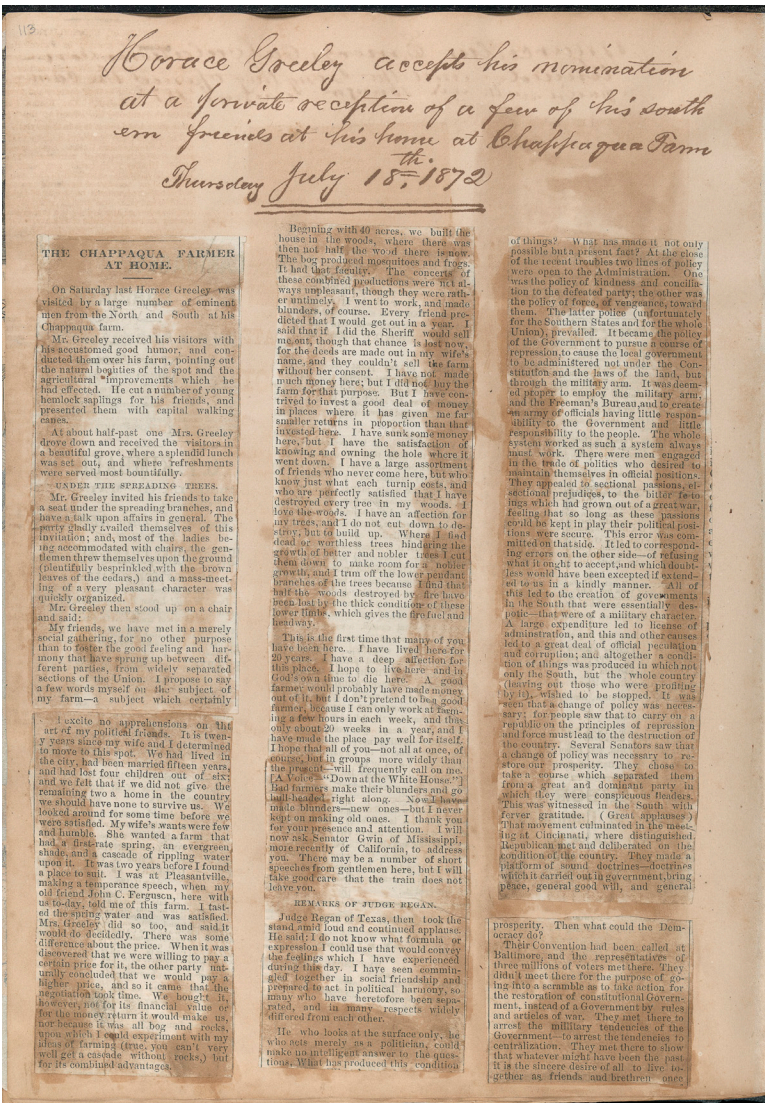
Their Convention had been called at Baltimore, and the representatives of three millions of voters met there. They didn't meet there for the purpose of going into a scramble as to take action for the restoration of constitutional Government, instead of a Government by rules and order of war. They met there to arrest the military tendencies of the Government—to arrest the tendencies to centralization. They met there to say that whatever might have been the past, it is the sincere desire of all to live together as friends and brethren, and



[Continued from previous page] said that if I did the Sheriff would sell me out, though that chance is lost now, for the deeds are made out in my wife's name, and they couldn't sell the farm without her consent. I have not made much money here; but I did not buy the farm for that purpose. But I have contrived to invest a good deal of money in places where it has given me far smaller returns in proportion than that invested here. I have sunk some money here, but I have the satisfaction of knowing and owning the hole where it went down. I have a large assortment of friends who never come here, but who know just what each turnip costs, and who are perfectly satisfied that I have destroyed every tree in my woods. I love the woods. I have an affection for my trees, but I do not cut down to destroy, but to build up. Where I find dead or worthless trees hindering the growth of better and nobler trees I cut them down to make room for a nobler growth, and I trim off the lower pendant branches of the trees because I find that half the woods destroyed by fire have been lost by the thick condition of these lower limbs, which gives the fire fuel and headway.

This is the first time that many of you have been here. I have lived here for 20 years. I have a deep affection for this place. I hope to live here and in God's own time to die here. A good farmer would probably have made money out of it, but I don't pretend to be a good farmer, because I can only work at farming a few hours in each week, and that only about 20 weeks in a year, and I have made the place pay well for itself. I hope that all of you—not all at once, of course, but in groups more widely than the present—will frequently call on me. [A Voice—"Down at the White House."] Bad farmers make their blunders and go bull-headed right along. Now I have

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made blunders—new ones—but I never kept on making old ones. I thank you for your presence and attention. I will now ask Senator Gwin of Mississippi, more recently of California, to address you. There may be a number of short speeches from gentlemen here, but I will take good care that the train does not leave you.

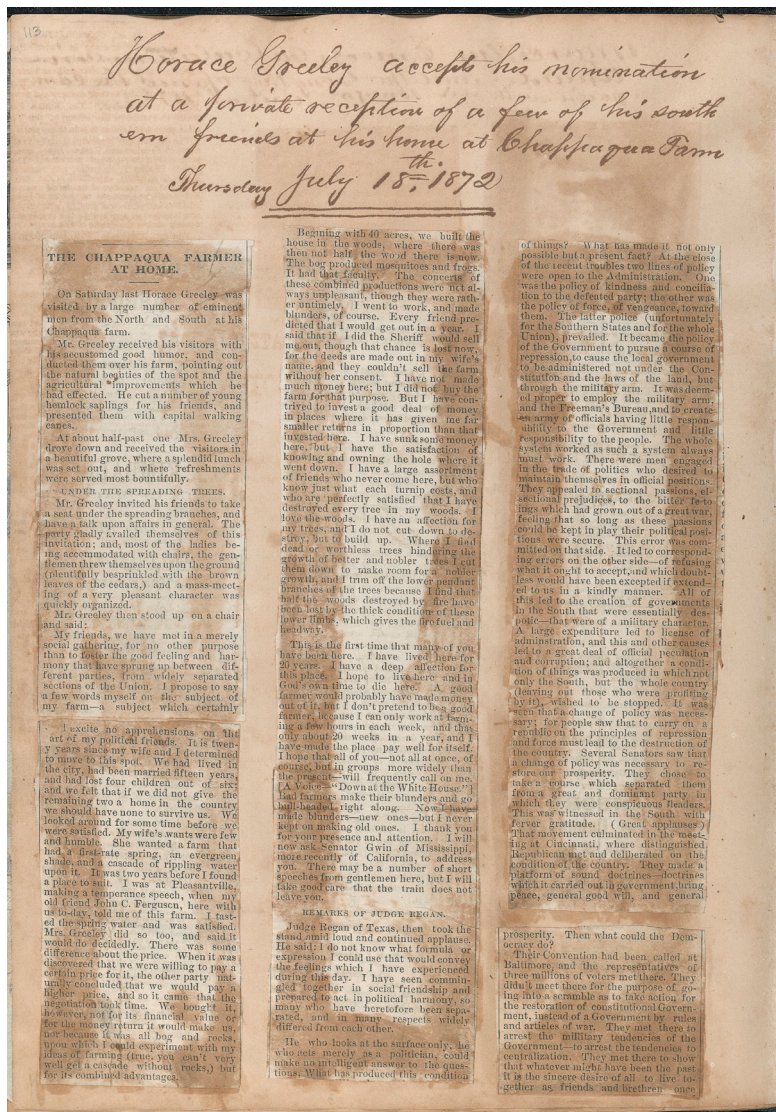
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*Horace Greeley accepts his nomination
at a private reception of a few of his southern
friends at his farm at Chappaqua Farm
Thursday July 18th 1872*

Beginning with 40 acres, we built the house in the woods, where there was then and here the wood there is now. The log produced necessities and toys. It had that family. The concrete of ways unpleasant, though they were not. I said that if I did the Sheriff would sell me, though that chance is lost now, for the debts are made out in my wife's name, and they couldn't sell the farm without her consent. I have not made much money here; but I did not buy the farm for that purpose. But I have contrived to invest a good deal of money in places where it has given me far smaller returns in proportion than that invested here. I have sunk some money here, but I have the satisfaction of knowing and owning the hole where it went down. I have a large assortment of friends who never come here, but who know just what each turnip costs, and who are perfectly satisfied that I have destroyed every tree in my wood, and love the woods. I have an affection for my trees, and I do not cut down to destroy, but to build up. Where I find dead or worthless trees hindering the growth of better and nobler trees I cut them down to make room for a better growth, and I turn off the lower pendant branches of the trees because I find that half the woods destroyed by fire have been lost by the thick condition of these lower limbs, which gives the ground and ground.

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THE CHAPPAQUA FARMER AT HOME.

On Saturday last Horace Greeley was visited by a large number of eminent men from the North and South at his Chappaqua farm.

Mr. Greeley received his visitors with his accustomed good humor, and conducted them over his farm, pointing out the natural beauties of the spot and the agricultural improvements which he had effected. He cut a number of young hemlock saplings for his friends, and presented them with capital walking canes.

At about half-past one Mrs. Greeley drove down and received the visitors in a beautiful grove, where a splendid lunch was set out, and where refreshments were served most bountifully.

UNDER THE SPREADING TREES.

Mr. Greeley invited his friends to take a seat under the spreading hemlocks, and have a talk upon affairs in general. The party gladly availed themselves of this invitation; each most of the ladies being accommodated with chairs, the gentlemen threw themselves upon the ground (pleasantly besprinkled with the brown leaves of the cedars), and a mass-meeting of a very pleasant character was quickly organized.

Mr. Greeley then stood up on a chair and said:

My friends, we have met in a merely social gathering, for no other purpose than to foster the good feeling and harmony that have sprung up between different parties, from widely separated sections of the Union. I propose to say a few words myself on the subject of my farm—a subject which certainly excites no apprehensions on the part of my political friends. It is twenty years since my wife and I determined to move to this spot. We had lived in the city, had been married fifteen years, and had lost four children out of six, and we felt that if we did not give the remaining two a home in the country we should have none to survive us. We looked around for some time before we were satisfied. My wife's wants were few and humble. She wanted a farm that had a brook-side spring, an evergreen shade, and a cascade of rippling water upon it. It was two years before I found a place to suit. I was at Pleasantville, making a temperance speech, when my old friend John C. Ferguson, here with us to-day, told me of this farm. I hastened the spring water and was satisfied. Mrs. Greeley did so too, and said it would be decidedly. There was some difference about the price. When it was discovered that we were willing to pay a certain price for it, the other party immediately concluded that we would pay a higher price, and so it came that the negotiation took time. We bought it, however, not for its financial value or for the money it would turn out to be, nor because it was all bog and rocks, upon which I could experiment with my ideas of farming (dare you don't? It will get a cascade without rocks), but for its combined advantages.

Chappaqua Farms continued

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more. I wish to say that at the close of the war there was but one feeling among the better class of people in the South, and that was to accept the results of that war, and to secure at the earliest peaceful reconciliation. Some thought it strange that this should be so. Why shouldn't it be so? The war was not a war of personal feeling. We did not engage in war because we hated each other, but because we differed on a great question—a question involving social and industrial results. Three thousand millions of dollars were involved. It was impossible to settle by peaceful means.

I undertake to say that no such question has ever been settled by peaceful means. I don't believe the people of the South wanted to keep the question open. I believe they wanted the Constitution restored. They were willing to accept the government of President Johnson as that of President Grant. And he had not chosen a policy of conciliation and had set his face against military domination he might have been re-elected. He chose to take a different course, at least his advisers did. We do not suppose he had a vindictive feeling towards the South, but they stimulated this feeling for the sake of preserving their own political positions. This being so, the military governments followed and operations of a character that I fear it would be straining their credulity.

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Chappaqua Farms continued

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THE GOVERNOR OF OUR STATE IS AS ABSOLUTE AS THE CZAR OF RUSSIA. SO THIS NEW MOVEMENT IS NOT WITH US A QUESTION OF POLITICAL PARTY, BUT OF SELF-PRESERVATION; WHETHER WE ARE TO HAVE CONSTITUTIONAL GOVERNMENT; WHETHER WE ARE TO HAVE PEACE, PROSPERITY. WE WISH TO SECURE GOOD GOVERNMENT—TO INAUGURATE AN AD-

Three millions of citizens were brought to a knowledge of saving truth.

This speaker was followed by Mr. Davis, of Massachusetts; Mr. McGraw, of Tennessee; Mr. Chamber, of Mississippi; and others.

It being then nearly four o'clock, and the ladies dispiritedly twenty minutes to five, the meeting broke up with three cheers for Horace Greeley, the poor President of the United States, and most of the visitors proceeded to the depot.

Mr. Greeley got on board the cars, and went down as far as Morrisania, where the courtesy of Mr. Kline awaited him, and he proceeded to enjoy that gentleman's hospitality. A pleasant party was assembled to greet him.

GREELEY AND GRATZ Campaign Song

AIR—The John Brown Chorus.

Do you hear our war cry sounding from the prairies of the West?
'Tis the anthem of deliverance for a people long oppressed!
We have chosen for our leaders none the wisest and the best.

And Reform is marching on!
Chorus—Oh! glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Reform is marching on!

We are coming, we are coming, to unloose the captive's hand,
To bid peace and plenty smile once more throughout a wasted land;
To release our suffering brethren from a tyrant's cruel hand!

For Reform is marching on!
Chorus—Oh! glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Reform is marching on!

We have fought beneath our banner in the cause of truth and right,
We have seen the swords gleaming in the thickest of the fight,
And the mustered hosts of falsehood fled in terror at the sight.

When Reform went marching on!
Chorus—Oh! glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Reform is marching on!

We are marching on in triumph to obey a nation's call
She has chosen from among her sons the bravest of them all.
With his body-guards around him of true hearts, a living wall.

Our Chief goes marching on!
Chorus—Oh! glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Reform is marching on!

Then loudly shout for Greeley till the welkin rings once more,
Till we hear the echoes sounding from the far Pacific shore,
And raise on high the banner that our fathers proudly bore.

For our Chief is marching on!
Chorus—Oh! glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Our Chief is marching on!

of which I am one John Martin

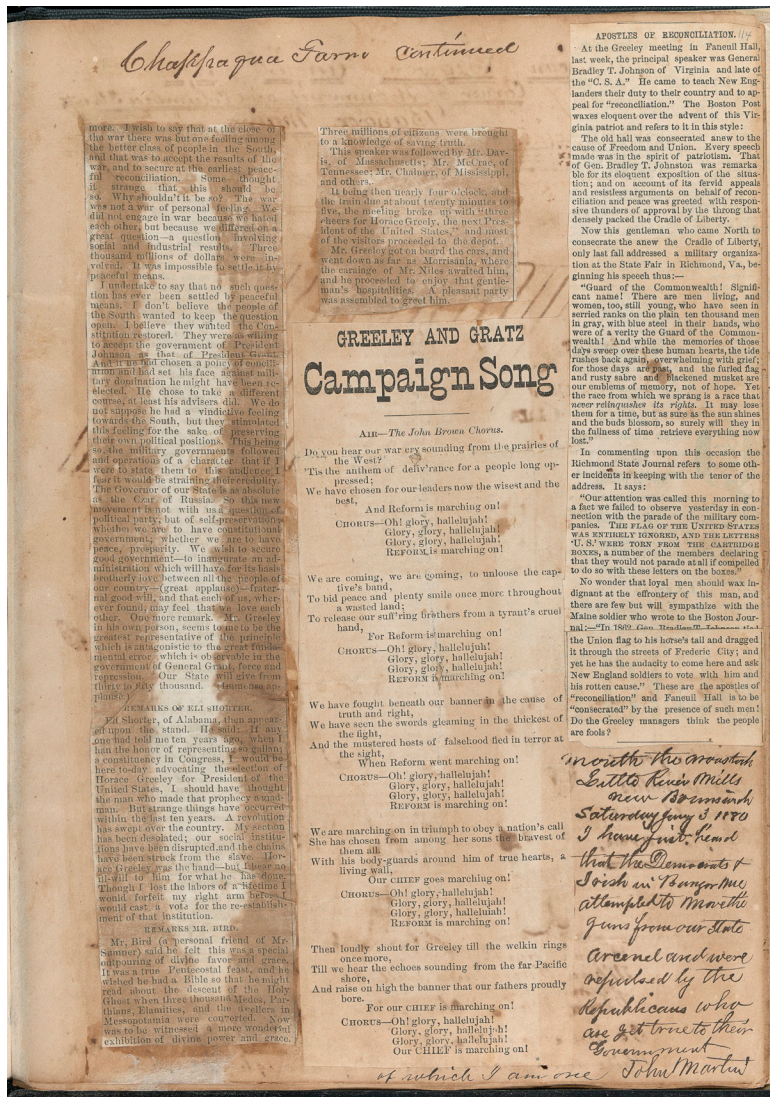
REMARKS OF ELI SHORTELL.

Mr. Shorter, of Alabama, then appeared upon the stand. I repeat. If any one had told me ten years ago, when I had the honor of representing as delegate a constituency in Congress, I would be here to-day, advocating the restoration of Horace Greeley for President of the United States, I should have thought the man who made that prophecy a laughing-stock. But strange things have occurred within the last ten years. A revolution has swept over the country. My nation has been disintegrated, our social institutions have been disrupted and the chains have been drawn from the slaves. Now I repeat to him for what he has done. Thought for the future of a nation I would forfeit my right arm before I would cast a vote for the re-establishment of that institution.

REMARKS MR. BIRD.

Mr. Bird (a personal friend of Mr. Sawyer) said he felt this was a special outpouring of divine favor and grace. It was a true Pentecostal feast, and he believed he had a Bible so that he might read about the descent of the Holy Ghost when three thousand Jews, Pharisees, Samaritans, and the dwellers in Mesopotamia were converted. Now here he witnessed a more wonderful exhibition of divine power and grace.

*March 10th this morning
Little Rock Mills
near Brownsville
Saturday June 3 1870
I have not heard
that the Democrats
took in Pennsylvania
attempted to march
guns from our State
are not and were
repulsed by the
Republicans who
are got true to their
Government*



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ministration which will have for its basis brotherly love between all the people of our country--(great applause)--fraternal good will, and that each of us, wherever found, may feel that we love each other. One more remark. Mr. Greeley in his own person, seems to me to be the greatest representative of the principle which is antagonistic to the great fundamental error, which is observable in the government of our General Grant, force and repression. Our State will give from thirty to fifty thousand. (Immense applause.)

Remarks of Eli Shorter.

Eli Shorter, of Alabama, then appeared upon the stand. He said: If any one had told me ten years ago, when I had the honor of representing so gallant a constituency in Congress, I would be here to-day advocating the election of Horace Greeley for President of the United States, I should have thought the man who made that prophecy a madman. But strange things have occurred within the last ten years. A revolution has swept over the country. My section has been desolated; our social institutions have been disrupted and the chains have been struck from the slave. Horace Greeley was the hand—but I bear no ill-will to him for what he has done. Though I lost the labors of a lifetime I would forfeit my right arm before I would cast a vote for the re-establishment of that institution.

Remarks Mr. Bird.

Mr. Bird (a personal friend of Mr. Sumner) said he felt this was a special outpouring of divine favor and grace. It was a true Pentecostal feast, and he wished he had a Bible so that he might read about the descent of the Holy Ghost when three thousand Medes, Parthians, Elamites, and the dwellers in Mesopotamia were converted. Now was to be witnessed a more wonderful exhibition of divine power and grace.

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Chapapaqua Farni continued

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REMARKS OF REP. SHORTER.

Mr. Shorter, of Alabama, then arose and got upon the stand. I repeat. If any one had told me ten years ago, when I had the honor of representing my native constituency in Congress, I would be here today, advocating the restoration of Horace Greeley for President of the United States, I should have thought the man who made that prophecy a laughing-stock. But strange things have occurred within the last ten years. A revolution has swept over the country. My nation has been disintegrated, our social institutions have been disrupted and the chains have been struck from the slave. Rev. Mr. Greeley was the hand that tore the iron from him, for what he has done. Thought for the future of a nation I would forfeit my right arm before I would cast a vote for the re-establishment of that institution.

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We are marching on in triumph to obey a nation's call
She has chosen from among her sons the bravest of them all
With his body-guards around him of true hearts, a living wall.

Our CHIEF goes marching on!
Chorus—Oh! glory, hallelujah!
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Then loudly shout for Greeley till the welkin rings once more,
Till we hear the echoes sounding from the far Pacific shore,
And raise on high the banner that our fathers proudly bore.

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Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Our CHIEF is marching on!

of which I am one John Martin

*March to the March
Little Rock Mills
New Brunswick
Saturday June 3 1870
I have not heard
that the Democrats
Joke in "Sanger's"
attempt to March
from our State
are and were
repulsed by the
Republicans who
are got true to their
Government*

ciliation and peace was greeted with responsive thunders of approval by the throng that densely packed the Cradle of Liberty.

Now this gentleman who come North to consecrate the anew the Cradle of Liberty, only last fall addressed a military organization at the State Fair in Richmond, Va., beginning his speech thus:—

"Guard of the Commonwealth! Significant name! There are men living, and women, too, still young, who have seen in serried ranks on the plain ten thousand men in gray, with blue steel in their hands, who were of a verity the Guard of the Commonwealth! And while the memories of those days sweep over these human hearts, the tide rushes back again overwhelming with grief; for those days are past, and the furled flag and rusty sabre and blackened musket are our emblems of memory, not of hope. Yet the race from which we sprang is a race that never relinquishes its rights. It may lose them for a time, but as sure as the sun shines and the buds blossom, as surely will they in the fullness of time retrieve everything now lost."

In commenting upon this occasion the Richmond State Journal refers to some other incidents in keeping with the tenor of the address. It says:

"Our attention was called this morning to a fact we failed to observe yesterday in connection with the parade of the military companies. The Flag Of The United States Was Entirely Ignored And The Letters 'U. S.' Were Torn From The Cartridge Boxes, a number of the members declaring that they would not parade at all if compelled

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[Continued from previous page]

to do so with these letters on the boxes."

No wonder that loyal men should wax indignant at the effrontery of this man, and there are few but will emphasize with the Maine soldier who wrote to the Boston Journal: 'In 1862 Gen. Bradley T. Johnson tied the Union flag to his horse's tail and dragged it through the streets of Frederic City; and yet he has the audacity to come here and ask New England soldiers to vote with him and his rotten cause." These are the apostles of "reconciliation" and Faneuil Hall is to be "consecrated" by the presence of such men! Do the Greeley managers think the people are fools?

mouth the aroostook
Little River Mills
New Brunswick
Saturday Jan'y 3, 1880
I have just heard
that the Democrats &
Irish in Bangor Me
attempted to move the
guns from our State
arcenal and were
repulsed by the
Republicans who
are yet true to their
Government
of which I am one. John Martin.

Chaffpague Farm continued

more. I wish to say that at the close of the war there was but one feeling among the better class of people in the South, and that was to accept the results of the war, and to secure at the earliest possible reconciliation. Some thought it strange that this should be so. Why should it be so? The war was not a war of personal feeling. We did not engage in war because we hated each other, but because we differed on a great question—a question involving legal and industrial results. Three thousand millions of dollars were at stake. It was impossible to settle by peaceful means.

I understand to say that no such question has ever been settled by peaceful means. I don't believe the people of the South wanted to keep the question open. I believe they wanted the Constitution restored. They were willing to accept the government of President Johnson as that of President Grant. Again, it is not chosen a policy of reconciliation. It is a policy of military domination. He might have been elected. He chose to take a different course, at least his advisers did. We do not suppose he had a vindictive feeling towards the South, but they stimulated this feeling for the sake of preserving their own political positions. This being so, the military government of color and operations of a character that I have to state, then, to be a military rule, it would be straining after reality. The Government of our State is as absolute as the Emperors of Russia. So the new movement is not with us a question of political party, but of self-government, whether we are to have constitutional governments, whether we are to have peace, prosperity. We wish to secure good government—to inaugurate an administration which will have for its basis brotherly love between all the peoples of our country—(great applause)—fraternal good will, and that each of us, wherever found, may feel that we love each other. One more remark. Mr. Greeley in his own person, seems to me to be the greatest representative of the principle which is antagonistic to the great financial error, which is observable in the government of General Grant, force and repression. Our State will give from thirty to fifty thousand men as a penalty.

REMARKS OF ELI SHORTELL.

El Shorter, of Alabama, then appeared upon the stand. He said: "If any man had told me ten years ago, when I had the honor of representing Alabama's constituency in Congress, I would be here today, advocating the election of Horace Greeley for President of the United States, I should have thought the man who made that prophecy a warm man. But strange things have occurred within the last ten years. A revolution has swept over the country. My section has been dominated; our social institutions have been disrupted and the chains have been struck from the slave. Horace Greeley gave the hand—but, for some will to him, for what he has done would forfeit my right arm before I would cast a vote for the re-establishment of that institution."

REMARKS MR. BIRD.

Mr. Bird (a personal friend of Mr. Sumner) said he felt this was a special outpouring of divine favor and grace. It was a true Pentecostal feast, and he related he had a Bible so that he might read about the descent of the Holy Ghost when three thousand Men, Women, Children, and the dwellers in Mesopotamia were converted. Now was to be witnessed a more wonderful exhibition of divine power and grace.

Three millions of citizens were brought to a knowledge of saving truth. This speaker was followed by Mr. Davis, of Massachusetts; Mr. McGraw, of Tennessee; Mr. Chalmer, of Mississippi; and others.

It being then nearly four o'clock, and the train due about twenty minutes to five, the meeting broke up with tribute cheers for Horace Greeley, the next President of the United States; and most of the visitors proceeded to the depot.

Mr. Greeley got on board the cars, and went down as far as Meridian, where the carriage of Mr. Niles awaited him, and he proceeded to enjoy that gentleman's hospitality. A pleased party was assembled to greet him.

GREELEY AND GRATZ Campaign Song

Air—The John Brown Chorus.

Do you hear our war cry sounding from the prairies of the West?
'Tis the anthem of deliverance for a people long oppressed;
We have chosen for our leaders now the wisest and the best.

And Reform is marching on!
Chorus—Oh! glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Reform is marching on!

We are coming, we are coming, to unloose the captive's band,
To bid peace and plenty smile once more throughout a wasted land;
To release our suffering brothers from a tyrant's cruel hand.

For Reform is marching on!
Chorus—Oh! glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Reform is marching on!

We have fought beneath our banner in the cause of truth and right,
We have seen the sword gleaming in the thickest of the fight,
And the unnumbered hosts of falsehood fled in terror at the sight.

When Reform went marching on!
Chorus—Oh! glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Reform is marching on!

We are marching on in triumph to obey a nation's call
She has chosen from among her sons the bravest of them all
With his body-guards around him of true hearts, a living wall.

Our Chief goes marching on!
Chorus—Oh! glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Reform is marching on!

Then loudly shout for Greeley till the welkin rings once more,
Till we hear the echoes sounding from the far Pacific shore,
And raise on high the banner that our fathers proudly bore.

For our Chief is marching on!
Chorus—Oh! glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Our Chief is marching on!

of which I am one

APOSTLES OF RECONCILIATION.
At the Greeley meeting in Faneuil Hall, last week, the principal speaker was General Bradley T. Johnson of Virginia, and late of the "C. S. A." He came to teach New Englanders their duty to their country and to appeal for "reconciliation." The Boston Post waves eloquent over the advent of this Virginia patriot and refers to it in this style:
The old hall was consecrated anew to the cause of Freedom and Union. Every speech made was in the spirit of patriotism. That yet Gen. Bradley T. Johnson was remarkable for its eloquent exposition of the situation; and on account of its fervid appeals and resolute arguments on behalf of reconciliation and peace was greeted with responsive thunders of approval by the throng that densely packed the Gracie of Liberty.
Now this gentleman, who came North to consecrate the anew the Cradle of Liberty, only last fall addressed a military organization at the State Fair in Richmond, Va., beginning his speech thus—
"Guard of the Commonwealth! Significant name! There are men living, and women too, still young who have seen in serried ranks on the plain, ten thousand men in gray with blue steel. In their hands, who were of a verity the Guard of the Commonwealth! And while the memories of those days sweep over these human hearts, the tide rushes back again, overwelling them, for those days are passing, and the faded flag and rusty sabre and blackened musket are our emblems of memory, not of hope. Yet the race from which we sprang is a race that never relinquishes its pride. It may say, 'There for a time, but as sure as the sun shines and the birds blossom, so surely will they in the fullness of time, retrieve everything now lost.'"
In commenting upon this occasion the Richmond State Journal refers to some other incidents in keeping with the tenor of the address. It says:
"Our attention was called this morning to a fact we failed to observe yesterday in connection with the parade of the military companies. THE FLAG OF THE UNITED STATES WAS EXTREMELY HONORED, AND THE LETTERS 'U. S.' WERE TORN FROM THE CARTRIDGE BOXES, a number of the members declaring that they would not parade at all if compelled to do so with these letters on the boxes."
No wonder that loyal men should wax indignant at the effrontery of this man, and there are few but will sympathize with the Maine soldier who wrote to the Boston Journal:—
"In 1862 Gen. Bradley T. Johnson tied the Union flag to his horse's tail and dragged it through the streets of Frederic City; and yet he has the audacity to come here and ask New England soldiers to vote with him and his rotten cause." These are the apostles of "reconciliation" and Faneuil Hall is to be "consecrated" by the presence of such men! Do the Greeley managers think the people are fools?

Republican Wigwam August 1872
Corner of Hammond and Columbia Street
Bangor Maine

[Illustration]

[sideways at left]

Taken down and removed Nov, 16-17th
 18, 19, & 20 1872. By A. H. Beckmore
 the joiner.

[written on illustration]

Head Quarters
 Young Mens
 Grant & Wilson Club

Fall in Tanners
 tallest on the
 right, fours
 left Torches
 right shoulder
 shift, March

Hurrah!! Hurrah!!

Whora, Whora, we will sing the jubilee.

Hurrah!! Hurrah!!

makes

Whora Whora the flag that ^ us free,
 So we sang the chorus fro Atlanta to the Sea
 While we were marching through Georgia.



The following was the coat of arms which the Tanners assembled under and whenever it appeared in the Daily Whig the tanners would assemble to a man not varying five minutes from the time ordered to fall in.

[newspaper illustration, clipping]

Grant
and
Wilson!

Attention Battalion

All members of the Tanners' Battalion will report at the Wigwam, in full uniform, This (Saturday) Evening, at 7 o'clock. sharp.

Line will form in West Market Square.

Seats will be reserved for the Command in rear of stage.

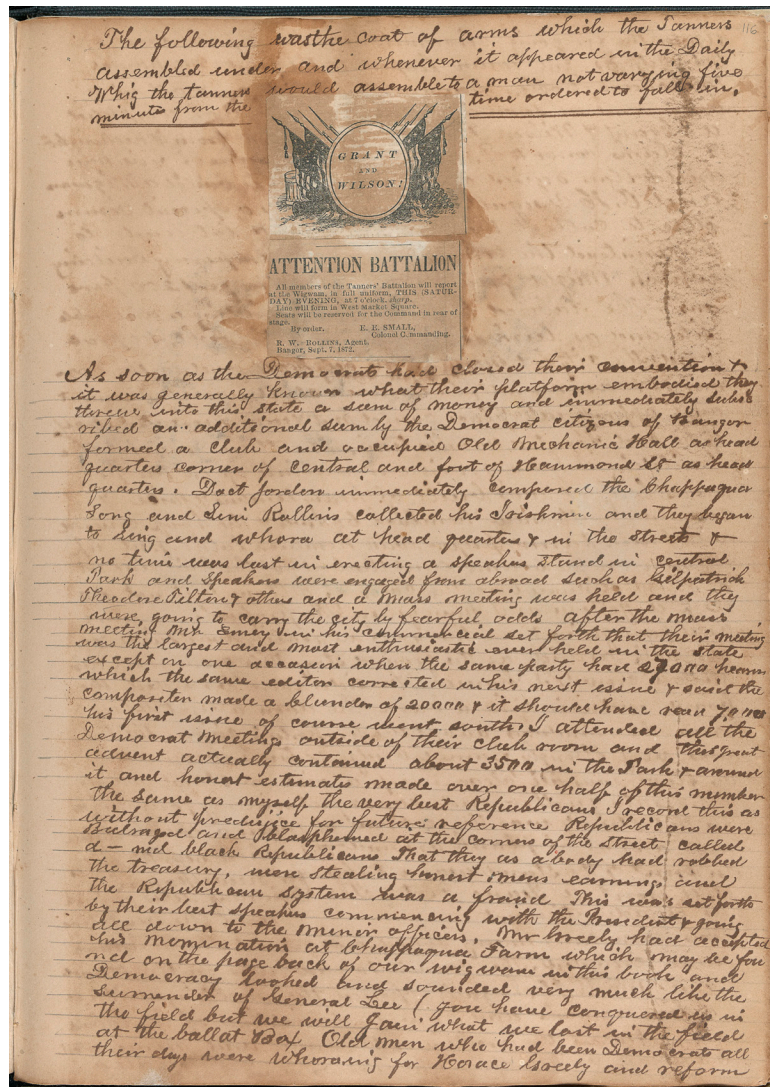
By order. E. E. Small,
Colonel Commanding.

R. W. Rollins, Agent.

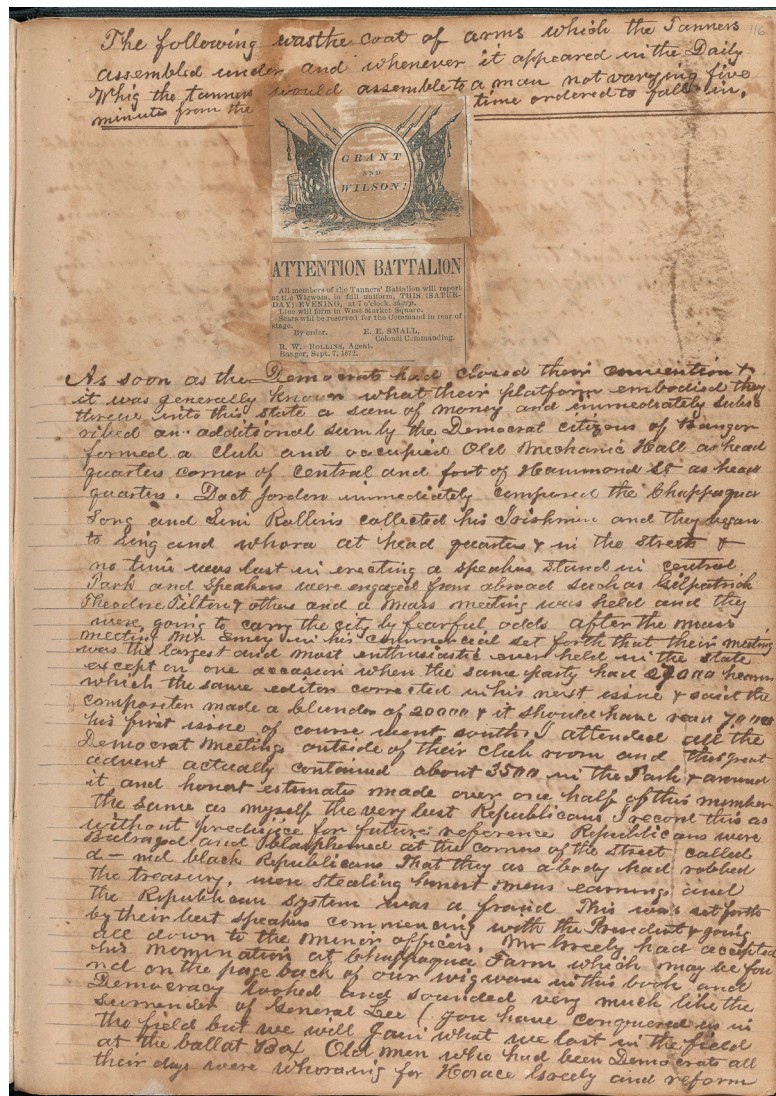
Bangor, Sept. 7, 1872.

As soon as the Democrats had closed their convention & it was generally known what their platform embodied they threw into this state a sum of money and immediately subscribed an additional sum by the Democrat citizens of Bangor formed a club and occupied Old Mechanic Hall as head quarters corner of central and foot of Hammond St as head quarters. Doct Jordon immediately composed the Chappaqua Song and Seni Rollins collected his Irishmen and they began to Sing and whora at head quarters & in the Streets & no time was lost in erecting a speakers stand in Central Park and speakers were engaged from abroad such as Gilpatrick Theodore Tilton & others and a mass meeting was held and they were going to carry the city by fearful odds after the mass meeting mr Emey in his commercial set forth that their meeting was the largest and most enthusiastic ever held in the state

[Continued on next page]



[Continued from previous page]



except on one occasion when the same party had 27000 persons which the same editor corrected in his next issue & said the compositor made a blunder of 20000 & it should have read 7,000 his first issue of course went south. I attended all the Democrat meetings outside of their club room and this great advent actually contained about 3500 in the Park & around it and honest estimates made over one half of this number the same as myself the very best Republicans I record this as without prejudice for future reference Republicans were Bulraged and blasphemed at the corners of the street called d--md black Republicans That they as a body had robbed the treasury, were stealing honest mens earnings and the Republicans system was a fraud This was set forth by their best speakers commencing with the President & going all down to the minor officers. Mr Greely had accepted his nomination at Chappaqua Farm which may be found on the page back of our wigwam in this book and Democracy looked and sounded very much like the Surrender of General Lee (you have conquered us in the field but we will gain what we lost in the field at the ballot Box Old men who had been Democrat all their days were whorahing for Horace Greeley and reform

117
 Under the foregoing circumstances the Republicans of this city as one man leaped to the front Mechanics Merchants Doctors Lawyers Capitalists one & all in a body and as soon as the Republican was completed a Grant & Wilson Flag was suspended from the building & Clarks corner to D. Buffers and a sum of five hundred dollars raised almost in a day to build a Wigwam and C. H. Ingalls appointed as a special committee to collect the funds obtain a lot and to superintend the construction of a temporary building which might give standing room for 1200 persons. He labored three days in finding a desirable site and as luck is usually with the right he procured the city lot north of the city Hall and on the corner of Hammond & Columbia st. A more convenient and appropriate place could not have presented itself if he had spent a months time. He then reared the building I have given an outline of on the previous leaf. I was built of heavy timbers & joice & covered with new hemlock boards & the roof covered with black tarred paper with hemlock laths put up & down on the seams and the body of the building at a short distance bore the color of yellow but not so deep a yellow as I have given. The proportions were as I have given them the roof in reality was twice & one half as high as the ground story this gave good air with a crowded house. The sides were boarded the boards endwise like a barn the door a light blue and the windows about the proportion given. The top was very strongly framed bridge or truss work and the floor was all clear except a rise or stand wholly across the further end say 12 feet wide by four high on this stand was three rows of chairs a speakers table and a seat of plank around the whole near the wall. In front of the stand was a table for news papers & still front a Piano Fort. The building was opened as by advertisement and the building was crowded & many could not get in. The windows were crowded. The Cornet Band was in the stand and Mr C. H. Ingalls opened the meeting with a few remarks and gave a description of his labors connected in the erection of the same and nominated E. E. Small as President who was voted in haste also.

Under the foregoing circumstances the Republicans of this city as one man leaped to the front Mechanics Merchants Doctors Lawyers Capitalists one & all in a body and as soon as the Republican was completed a Grant & Wilson Flag was suspended from Wheelright & Clarks corner to D. Bugbees and a sum of five hundred dollars raised almost in a day to build a Wigwam and O. H. Ingalls appointed as a special committee to collect the funds obtain a lot and to superintend the construction of a temporary building which might give standing room for 1200 persons. He labored three days in providing a desirable site and as luck is usually with the right he procured the city lot north of the city Hall and on the corner of Hammond & Columbia st. A more convenient and appropriate place could not have presented itself if he had spent a months time. He then reared the building I have given an outline of on the previous leaf. I was built of heavy tendons & joice & covered with new hemlock boards & the roof covered with black tarred paper with hemlock laths put up & down on the seams and the body of the building at a short distance bore the color of yellow but not so deep a yellow as I have given. The proportions were as I have given them the roof in reality was twice & one half as high as the ground story this gave good air with a crowded house. The sides were boarded the boards endwise like a barn the door a light blue and the windows about the proportion given. The top was very strongly framed bridge or truss work and the floor was all clear except a rise or stand wholly across the further end say 12 feet wide by four high on this stand was three rows of chairs a speakers table and a seat of plank around the whole near the wall. In front of the stand was a table for news papers & still front a Piano Fort. The building was opened as by advertisement and the building was crowded & many could not get in. The windows were crowded. The cornet Band was in the stand and mr O. H. Ingalls opened the meeting with a few remarks and gave a description of his labors connected in the erection of the same and nomenated E E Small as president who was voted in haste also

Secretary he then said it was his intention to have opened the meeting with cane a 175 years old but the cane head failed to reach him which was in Greenbush maine. he then presented to the president an ancient chair, which had been in his relatives families for over a hundred years and Mr Small a young and splendid man took his seat, and a book was opened for signatures to the

Grant & Wilson Club


Organized for Success

About 195 names were obtained the first evening and in a few days the club numbered five hundred good and true men embracing the finest this city could boast of After several speeches were made and cheers which made Rebel corner wake up were attended to those were requested to meet next night at Jameson Guards Hall main st to organize a company of Tanners being the first company of the battallion Letter A. The club then adjourned. I signed the club with about 50 names ahead of me (John Martin) The next knight I met as per adjournment & found Co A would be composed of a majority of younger men than myself but knowing them all I wanted to join them and they wanted me too but the next meeting Co B was formed and I joined them under Lieut Ware who was made Capt & Marshall a Dyer as Lieut. Co A. had a hundred names in two days. Co. B had about 60 names in two days more and our first turn out was to take the E & M A Carrs for Lincoln center and we went to a mass meeting at that place about 130 as battalion & 200 citizens with torches & no uniforms. before our next turn out which was immediately Wheelwright & Clark had two hundred suits for sale at cost which \$2,50 consting of a mercer cap, cape & apron as shown in the foreground and the club had five hundred patent torches bran new. These suits sold like hot cakes and we were uniformed in about 24 hours.

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Grant & Wilson Club Organized for Success

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119 Our own arrival at Lincoln which was about 7 P M we were met at the Depot by a crowd of people from Win to Old Town who had assembled from all the towns on the line of the Rail Road and a small club belonging to Lincoln with torches escorted us through the village to the handsomest Grove I was ever in of beech and maple the trees 60 - 70 & 80 feet high not very large at the but the tops entirely covering the surface in whole was abundance of seats presuming it to be a camp meeting ground and a speakers stand. The seats were laid on stakes driven down  them with passages between and a good smart fire built at each corner of a square being four to light the ground. The heavy rain which had fallen during the day still remained on the branches of these strait and lofty trees and the glow of the fires and our torches made the whole covering our heads look like a glass forest showing white blue & red colors or what has been termed a Paradise the under side of the leaves produced this splendid spectacle. The citizens were delighted at our soldierly march and the Cornet Band never discoursed better music which in a small place like Lincoln is seldom seen or heard after the speaking we marched out and hundreds fell in behind our line and we were saluted from the houses & when we broke ranks for a lunch they hovered around us as though we were their brothers. The farmers and marched to the Depot with many regrets we could not stay longer and full of satisfactions at our treatment while there. Those who belonged to the tanners and those who accompanied us had such a nice time that the next day co B began to fill up rapidly and although we had a tough jaunt Capt. Ware soon turned out 75 men we now about every week day night met at the Wigwam and the Band volunteered to enliven the crowded house we had speakers both local and abroad and the gatherings were so large of the most intelligent and substantial citizens that often had to adjourn to Norombega Hall for room. Company A now numbered 110 and B 90

119

On our arrival at Lincoln which was about 7 P M we were met at the Depot by a crowd of people from Win to Old Town who had assembled from all the towns on the line of the Rail Road and a small club belonging to Lincoln with torches escorted us through the village to the handsomest Grove I was ever in of beech and maple the trees 60 - 70 & 80 feet high not very large at the but & the tops entirely covering the surface in which was abundance of seats presuming it to be a camp meeting ground and a speaker stand. The seats were laid on stakes driven down [illustration] thus with passages between and a good smart fire built at each corner of a square being four to light the ground. The heavy rain which had fallen during the day still remained on the branches of these strait and lofty trees and the glow of the fire and our torches made the whole covering over head look like a glass forest showing white blue & red colors or what has been termed a Paradise the under side of the leaves produced this splendid spectacle. The citizens were delighted at our soldierly march and the Cornet Band never discoursed better music which in a small place like Lincoln is seldom seen or heard after the speaking we marched out and hundreds fell in behind our line and we were saluted from the houses & when we broke ranks for a lunch they hovered around us as though we were their brothers. We formed and marched to the Depot with many regrets we could not stay longer and full of satisfactions at our treatment while there. Those who belonged to the tanners and those who accompanied us had such a nice time that the next day co B began to fill up rapidly and although we had a tough jaunt Capt. Ware soon turned out 75 men we now about every week day night met at the Wigwam and the Band volunteered to enliven the crowded house we had speakers both local and abroad and the gatherings were so large of the most intelligent and substantial citizens that often had to adjourn to Norombega Hall for room. Company A now numbered 110 and B 90

we went to the Depot and torched our speaker around the city before speaking This made the Democrats and Paddies all ablaze for a fight Rebel corner as the Greely head quarters had meetings and our Quarters being so crowded Genl Strickland being candidate for Greely representative rushed into our wigwam while Barker was speaking and offered to bet a 1000 Dollars that they would carry Bangor on September Election Mr Bret offered on the Stage to cover it and James Dunning offered to double & give Strickland the privilege to make his check on any Bank in Bangor & they would cover it with bills but Strickland offered 250 as pawn agreeing to put up the balance at his office the next morning but the republicans proposed to bet & close on the spot or back Mr O H Ingals made a statement and said he knew the city was over 300 Republican & Mr Strickland & his Irish passee left the wigwam & backed out entire

Whig & Courier.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 24, 1872.

Special Notices.

Attention, Company B.

All persons belonging to or desiring to join the old Company of the Grant and Wilson Rifles are hereby notified to meet at the City Hall this evening at 7:30 for the purpose of completing their organization. The uniforms are ready for delivery at Washington, Clark & Co's and all members are requested to call for the same.

GRAND

REPUBLICAN RALLY

OLDTOWN.



This Saturday Even'g, Aug. 24th.

A Grand Republican Rally will be held at Oldtown, at which address will be made by

Hon. Hannibal Hamlin and other distinguished speakers.

A Torch Light Procession on the arrival of the

SPECIAL TRAIN.

FROM BANGOR.

Which will leave the Exchange Street Station at precisely seven o'clock P. M. and leave Oldtown to return at the close of the meeting.

FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP, ONLY 50 CENTS.
Bangor, August 24, 1872.

Agreeable to the present notice which makes my heart leap with joy to record Co A & B met as advertised & took the E & N A cars for Old Town we formed in Columbia Street right resting south Cornet Band. Co A Co B then citizens and marched south to Union East down union to main north through main in open order torches right shoulder shift in fours about 8 feet a part every man kept his line as strait as riflemen and our flag and banners were the admiration of the whole center of the city our trip up to Old Town was short and we formed in company with O T club & citizens & were marched accompanied by our Cornet Band through we might say all of Old Town some two hours we finally marched in front of the town hall which was flanked & broke ranks. Our march some of the finest illuminations I ever saw were arranged on the upper high street whole rows of houses although all republicans great down neighbours were arched festooned blue lighter Chinese lanterns rockets Roman candles rockets dressed in red, white and blue &c we were organized our wives & mothers & such rousing cheers never was heard since the days of the Tiger Co

we went to the depot and torched our speaker around the city before speaking This made the Democrats and Paddies all ablaze for a fight Rebel corner as the Greely head quarters had meetings and our Quarters being so crowded Genl Strickland being candidate for Greely representative rushed into our wigwam where Barker was speaking and offered to bet a 1000 Dollars that they would carry Bangor on September Election mr Bret offered on the Stage to cover it and James Dunning offered to double & give Strickland the privilege to make his check on any Bank in Bangor & they would cover it with bills but Strickland offered 250 as pawn agreeing to put up the balance at his office the next morning but the republicans proposed to bet & close on the spot or back Mr O H Ingals made a statement and said he knew the city was over 300 Republicans & mr Strickland & his Irish passee left the wigwam & backed out entire

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[Continued on next page]

120
 we went to the Depot and torched our speeches around
 the city before speaking. This made the Democrats and Radicals
 all ablaze for a fight. Rebel corners as the lovely head
 quarters of the meetings and our Quakers being so crowded.
 Bent Strickland being candidate for Society representative
 rushed into our wigwag while Barber was speaking
 and offered to bet a 1000 Dollars that they would carry
 Bangor on September election. Mr. Post offered on the
 stage to cover it and James Dunning offered to double
 & give Strickland the privilege to make his speech on any
 band in Bangor & they would cover it with bells but
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 Co A & B as advertised & took the
 Co A & B cars for Old Town we formed
 in Columbia Street right vesting south
 corner. Band. Co A & B then citi-
 zens and marched south to Main's East
 down union to Main north through
 Main in open order took the right
 shoulder skirt in front about 8 feet
 a front every man kept his line as
 straight as rifleman and our flag
 and banners were the admiration of
 the whole. Center of the city our tops
 up to Old Town was short and we formed
 in company with Co C club & citizens &
 were marched accompanied by our
 Cornet Band through the night day
 all of Old Town some two hours
 we finally marched in front of the
 town hall which was packed & broke
 ranks. Our march some of
 the finest illuminations I ever
 saw were arranged on the upper
 high street whole rows of houses
 although all republicans. Great down
 neighbors were arched festooned
 blue lighter Chinese lanterns rockets
 Roman candles Lacks dressed in
 red, white and blue & we here
 organized our wives & mothers
 & took some cheers seven was
 heard since the close of the Tiger Co.

Whig & Courier.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 24, 1872.

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Attention, Company B.

All persons belonging to or desiring to join the said Company of the Grant and Wilson Battalion, are hereby notified to meet at the City hall this (Saturday) evening at 6:30 for the purpose of completing their organization. The uniforms are ready for delivery at Wheelwright, Clark & Co's and all members are requested to call for the same.

GRAND REPUBLICAN RALLY —AT— OLDTOWN.



This Saturday Even'g, Aug. 24th.

A Grand Republican Rally will be held at Oldtown at which addresses will be made by

Hon Hannibal Hamlin and other distinguished speakers.

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Which will leave the Exchange Street Station at precisely seven o'clock P.M. and leave Oldtown to return at the close of the meeting.

FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP, ONLY 50 CENTS.

Bangor, August 24, 1872.

[Continued from previous page]

[clipping at right]

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aug 24

Per Order.

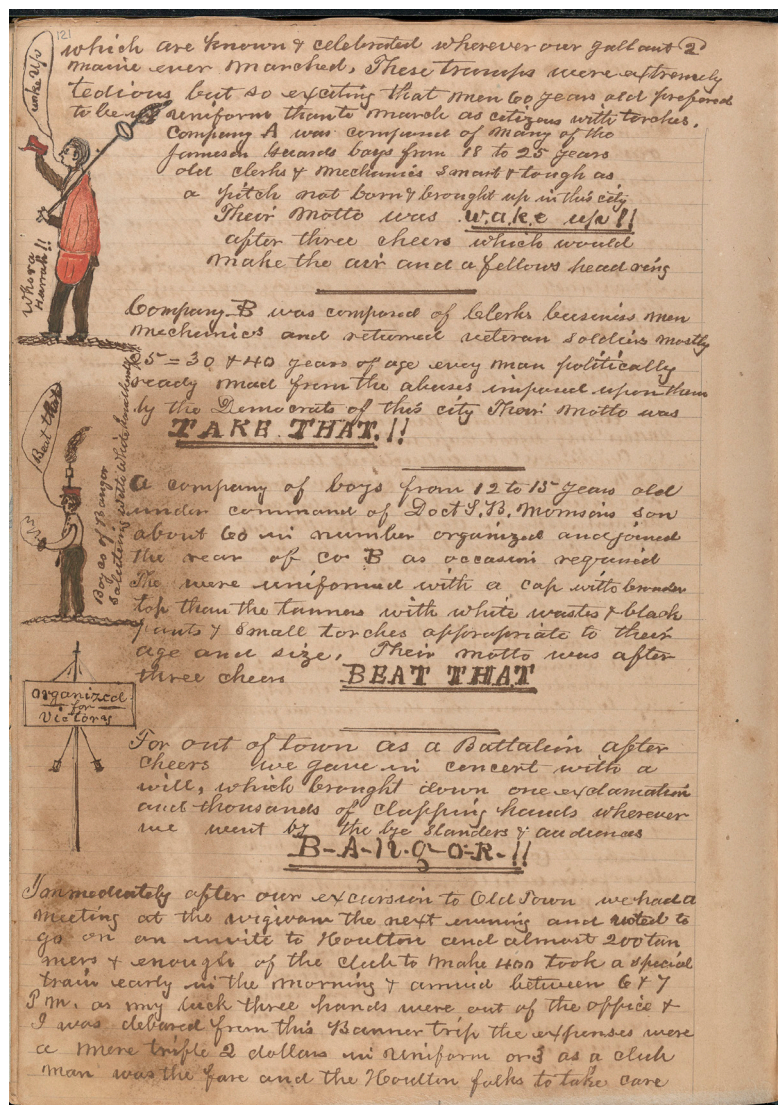
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A Torch Light Procession on the arrival o the Special Train,

From Bangor,
 Which will leave the Exchange Street Station at precisely seven o'clock P.M. and leave Oldtown to return at the close of the meting.
 Fare for the Round Trip, Only 50 Cents
 Bangor, August 24, 1872. sn



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which are known & celebrated wherever our gallant 2^d Maine ever marched. These tramps were extremely tedious but so exciting that men 60 years old preferred to be in uniforms than to march as citizens with torches.

Company A was composed of many of the Jameson Guards boys from 18 to 25 years old clerks & mechanics smart & tough as a pitch not born & brought up in this city Their Motto was w.a.k.e up!! after three cheers which would make the air and a fellows head ring

[illustration at left]

[written sideways]

Whora

Hurrah!!

wake up

Company B was composed of Clerks business men mechanics and returned veteran soldiers mostly 25=30 & 40 years of age every man politically ready mad from the abuses imposed upon them by the Democrats of this city Their motto was

TAKE THAT!!

[illustration at left]

[written sideways]

Boy as of Bangor

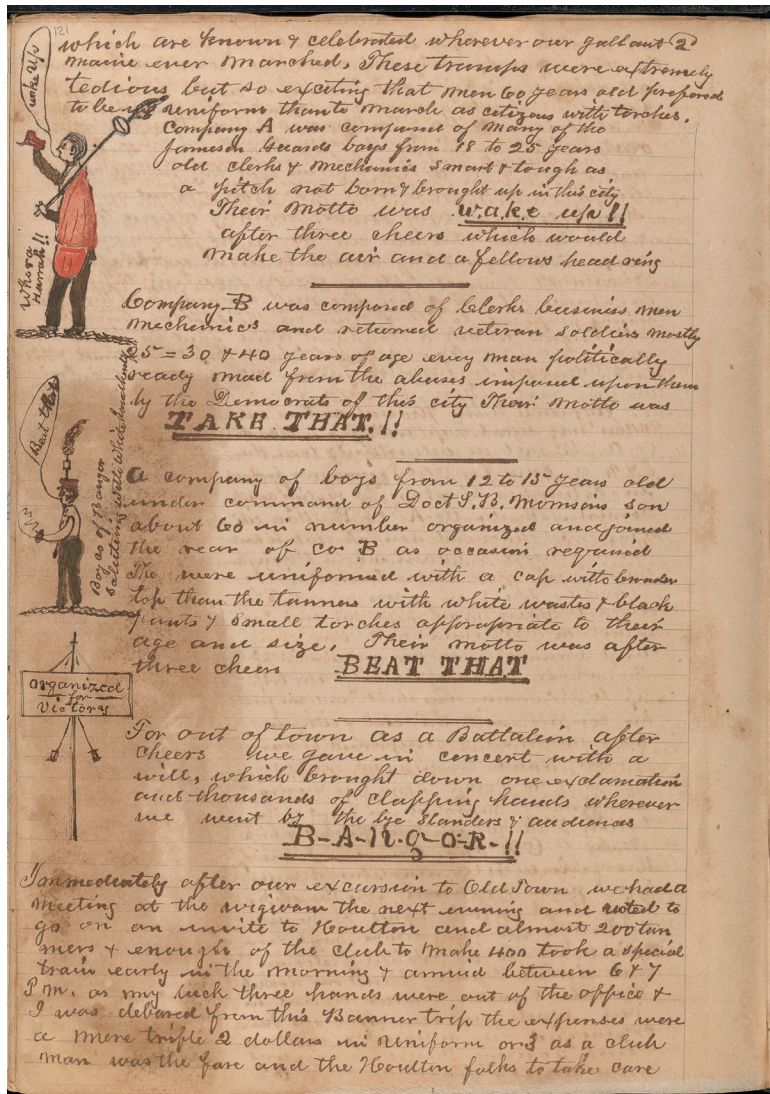
saluteing with white handkerchief

Beat that

A company of boys from 12 to 15 years old

[Continued on next page]

[Continued from previous page]



under command of Doct L. B. Morrisons son about 60 in number organized and joined the rear of Co B as occasion required. They were uniformed with a cap with broader top than the tanners with white waists & black pants & small torches appropriate to their age and size. Their motto was after three cheers BEAT THAT

[illustration at left]

organized

for

Victory

For out of town as a Battalion after cheers we gave in concert with a will, which brought down one exclamation and thousands of clapping hands wherever we went by the bye standers & audiences

B-A-N-G-O-R!!

Immediately after our excursion to Old Town we had a meeting at the wigwam the next evening and voted to get an invite to Houlton and almost 200 tanners & enough of the club to make 400 took a special train early in the morning & arrived between 6 & 7 PM. as my luck three hands were out of the office & I was debased from this Banner trip the expenses were a mere trifle 2 dollars in uniform or 3 as a club man was the fare and the Houlton folks to take care

of as many as was a mind to come. This was a country I¹²²
had never seen and it was my regret that I could not go with
the Battalion. The tanners were treated & cheered at many stop-
ping places and it was one general report on their arrival home
that the citizens of Houlton & the Mass meeting tendered every
attention & kindness that could be bestowed on them they
feasted and cheered them greeted them and almost kissed
them and in return the Band gave them what they are
capable of (the best music in the State 20 pieces) & the tanners
gave them B-a-n-g-o-r & some of the best cheers ever
made in Maine. This was an all night job & on the
Tanners return instead of coming to Bangor they on the
arrival at Old Town they took the Piscataquis cars for
Dover & Foxcroft which was another night job but the
facilities of the place and the narrower minds of the
farmers our tanners were treated well but not sumptu-
ous as they were in Houlton. Next day arrival in Bangor
& two days rest. Then whorah for Portland in full
ranks my case being the same as when they went to
Houlton. A special train in the Maine Central start-
ed in advance of the regular train with between 4 & 5
hundred men Tanners 110 Co A 98 in Co B the balance
were club men & citizens fare same as to Houlton
invite from the Portland Republican Committee & the
Continental the Continentals 150 strong visited our mass
meeting in 1776 uniforms black trimmed in yellow with
cockage hats their hats & coats cost 12 dollars each our
Tanners were complimented both by the papers & by the
mass as making the best & most soldierly like appear-
ance of any companies in the vast ranks of that gath-
ering which numbered thousands in various and
forms. The Tanners had these advantages many were
veterans others Jameson guards others were fine
dancers & of course prided themselves in a uniform
& correct march our suits were neat & with the
light of the torches shown brilliant and with all
they were queer the apron was a mystery. The capes over
a coat made our men look a great larger than
they really were or than a snug uniform would and
last & best was the whorah^s they beat the whole
out & out the Continentals couldn't begin to
come up to it this was a general remark. Our
boys march by calculation over 10 miles in the streets
of Portland rode the most of the day to get there and
then returned home & arrived in Bangor 1/4 past 6 a m
marching 3 hours over pavements narrow streets &
horse rail Roads was a tedious job but the tanners

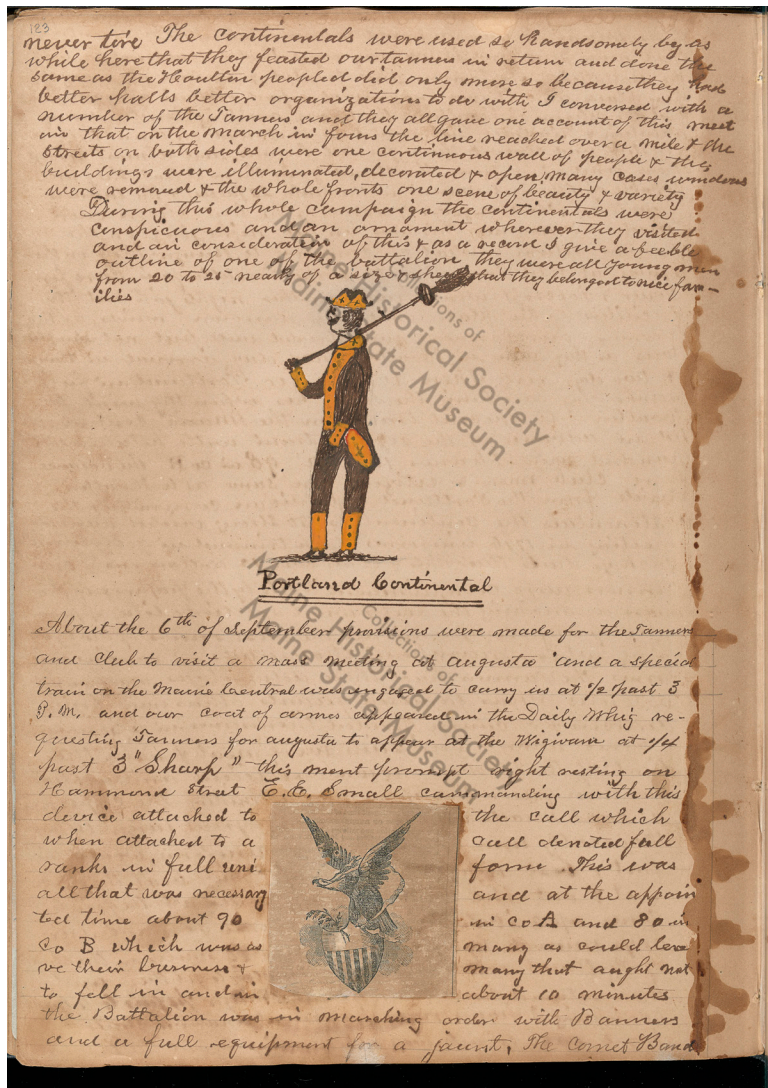
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had never seen and it was my regret that I could not go with
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then returned home & arrived at Bangor 1/4 past 6 a m
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never tire The Continentals were used so handsomely by as while here that they feasted our tanners in return and done the same as the Houlton people did only more so because they had better halls better organizations to do with I conversed with a number of the Tanners and they all gave one account of this meet in that on the march in fours the line reached over a mile & the streets on both sides were one continuous wall of people & the buildings were illuminated, decorated & open. Many cases windows were removed & the whole fronts one scene of beauty & variety

During this whole campaign the continents were conspicuous and an ornament wherever they visited and in consideration of this & as a record I give a feeble outline of one of the battalions they were all young men from 20 to 25 nearly of a size & she[covered] that they belonged to nice families.

[Illustration]
Portland Continental

About the 6th of September provisions were made for the Tanners and club to visit a mass Meeting at Augusta and a special train on the Maine Central was engaged to carry us at 1/2 past 3 P. M. and our coat of arms appeared in the Daily Whig requesting Tanners for Augusta to appear at the Wigwam at 1/4 past 3 "Sharp" This went prompt right resting on Hammond street E. E. Small commanding with this device attached to the call which when attached to a call denoted fall ranks in full uniform [printed illustration] form This was all that was necessary and at the appointed time about 90 in Co. A and 80 in Co B which was as many as could leave their business & to fill in and in about 10 minutes the Battalion was in marching order with Banners and a full equipment for a jaunt. The Cornet Band



That blessed combination which has been our pride¹²⁴
and source of delight manifested & formed in front of
Co A, in veteran fashion, we marched down Hammond to
Union flag & up main Street in fours open order. Many fell
in the rear to accompany us being in all about 400. In this trans
action I watched the movement of the crowd there assembled to see
us Move & read our Banners E G Rawson G. L. Boynton Doct Jordon
looked at us close not a man in the ranks made any unnece
ssary remarks every thing was civil and determined they knew it
they could see it. our Banners were particularly adapted to the
part of the State we were going Augusta being where all our
best public men had passed through & just after Mr Greelys appe
arance there we had for Ensign in co a Gilman Towns-end use an
acquaintance of mine a young man as smart as lightning Mr
Mayo a man nearly 7 feet in height and another man about his
height carried the main Banner in co B and the ensign or flag
Gilman Townsend had Two well dressed and large well proportioned
negroes with silk fur hats containing three bands on each one band red
one white one blue, they marched one on each side of him as a color
guard. co B had two more negroes dressed about the same, but
none them wore a tanners uniform These negroes could sing Sher
mans march to the sea and Abram Lincolns Emancipation
song Good bye Liza Jane and the whole list of campaign
songs which drew tears from some of our roughest men.
The Emancipation song when four together they could
execute equal to any Quartett of Ethiopeans which have appeared
among us for many years. They while we were marching as
soon as the band took a rest up a long hill or at a Depot or as
often as the co made a halt would sing with a few of the
best singers in the Tanners a verse of some song & when on the
chorus, the whole Battallion would join & make the
air ring after which three cheers would be given with a
will and in concert. B-a-n-g-o-r as an ending.

Mr Tilton the flower of the Democratic Speakers while in
Piscataquis County was introduced to the audience by one
of the Committee a candidate for Representatives and with
the remark that he took great pleasure in introducing him to 1800
ignorant people in Piscataquis. So when the Republicans
held a mass meeting in support of a large delegation came into the
Square Cam and marched through our streets with a Banner
inscribed in figures 1800 ignorant people from Piscataquis.
The Banner was presented to the Banner Bearer & William Clark J was
placed upon the stage in the Museum and we took it with us
to Augusta. Another circumstance similar happened at
Houlton or its vicinity. One of the Democrats introduced a
speaker to an audience supposing that the audience was
all or Mostly Republicans who had turned Democrats
and the words were full of them so we had a banner
to Portland and Augusta which tickled the lovers on

See Banners
on next Page

Another Banner in relation to the gallon of blood
which Strickland bought for a pason in the rebellion
Republicans and his scheme came back and had
its direct force in this own party & made votes for
the Republicans from the ridiculous position he took

That blessed combination which has been our pride 124
and source of delight marched up & formed in front of
Co A and veteran fashion we marched down Hammond to
Union flag & up main Street in fours open order. Many fell
in the rear to accompany us being in all about 400. In this trans
action I watched the movement of the crowd there assembled to see
us Move & read our Banners E G Rawson G. L. Boynton Doct Jordon
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height carried the main Banner in co B and the ensign or flag
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mans march to the sea and abram Lincolns Emancipation
song Good bye Liza Jane and the whole list of campaign
songs which drew tears from some of our roughest men.

The Emancipation Song when four together they could
execute equal to any Quartett of Ethiopeans which have appeared
among us for many years. They while we were marching as
soon as the band took a rest up a long hill or at a Depot or as
often as the co made a halt would sing with a few of the
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will and in concert. B-a-n-g-o-r as an ending.

Mr Tilton the flower of the Democratic Speakers while in
[Continued on next page]

[Continued from previous page]

That blessed combination which has been our pride¹²⁴
and source of delight marched up & formed in front of
Co. A. in victorian fashion, we marched down Hammond's
Main flag & up Main Street in four open order. Many fell
in the rear to accompany us being in all about 400. In this time
a cheer was given the shout of the crowd those assembled see
us move & read our Banner & B. Ransom & B. Boynton. So it forth
looked at us close not a man in the ranks made any funny
say or make any thing was civil and determined they knew it
they could see it, our Banner, were particularly devoted to the
part of the state we were going Augusta being where all our
best public men had passed through & just after Mr. Wells' ap-
pearance there we had for ensign in Co. A. William Sawyer and an
ex-mercantile of mine carrying upon as soon as lightness Mr.
Mays a man nearly 7 feet in height and another man about his
height carried the main Banner in Co. A. and the ensign or flag
William Sawyer and had two well dressed and large well proportioned
negroes with silk turbans containing three bands on each one covered
one white one blue, they marched one on each side of him as a color
guard. Co. A. had two more negroes dressed about the same but
more than wore a tannous uniform. These negroes could sing their
man's march to the sea and Abrahm Lincoln's Emancipation
Song Good bye Lee's a fare you well and the whole list of campaign
songs which these fellows from some of our scuffed men
The Emancipation Song which four together they could
execute equal to any quartet of white men which have of passed
among us for many years. They while we were marching as
soon as the band took a rest up a long hill or at a depot or as
after as the Co. made a halt would sing with a few of the
best singers in the Tannous a verse of some song when on the
chorus the whole Battalion would join & make the
air ring after which three cheers would be given without
will and in concert. Bangor as an ending.

Mr. Tilton the flower of the Democratic Speakers while in
Piscataquis County was introduced to the audience by one
of the committee a candidate for Representative and with
the remark that he took great pride in introducing him to 1800
ignorant people in Piscataquis. So when the republicans
held a mass meeting in Bangor a large delegation came in the
Dovers cars and marched through our streets with a Banner
inscribed in figures 1800 ignorant people from Piscataquis.
This Banner was presented to the Bangor Grant & Wilson Club & was
placed upon the stage in the Wigwam and we took it with us
to Augusta. Another circumstance similar happened at
at Houlton or its vicinity. One of the Democrats introduced a
speaker to an audience inferring that the audience was
all or mostly Republicans who had turned Democrats
and the woods were full of them so we had a banner
to Portland and Augusta which tickled the lookers on.

See Banners
on next Page

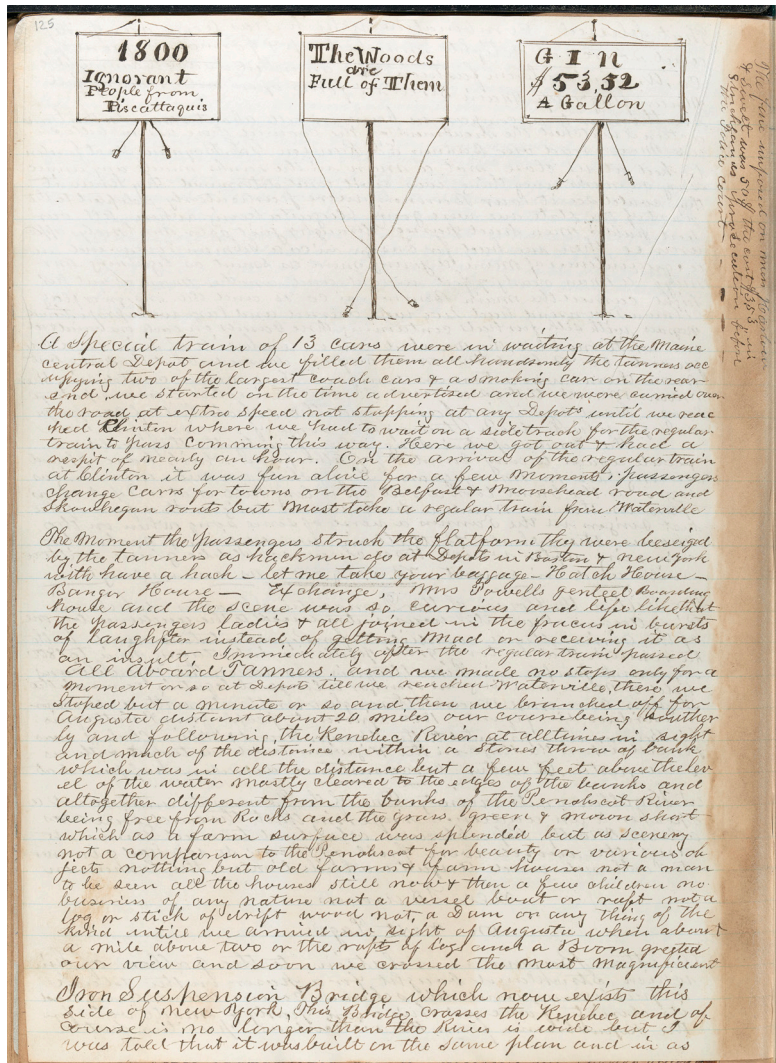
Another Banner in relation to the gallon of Gin
which Strickland bought for a person on the Black
republicans and his scheme came back and had
its direct force in his own party & made votes for
the Republicans from the ridiculous position he took

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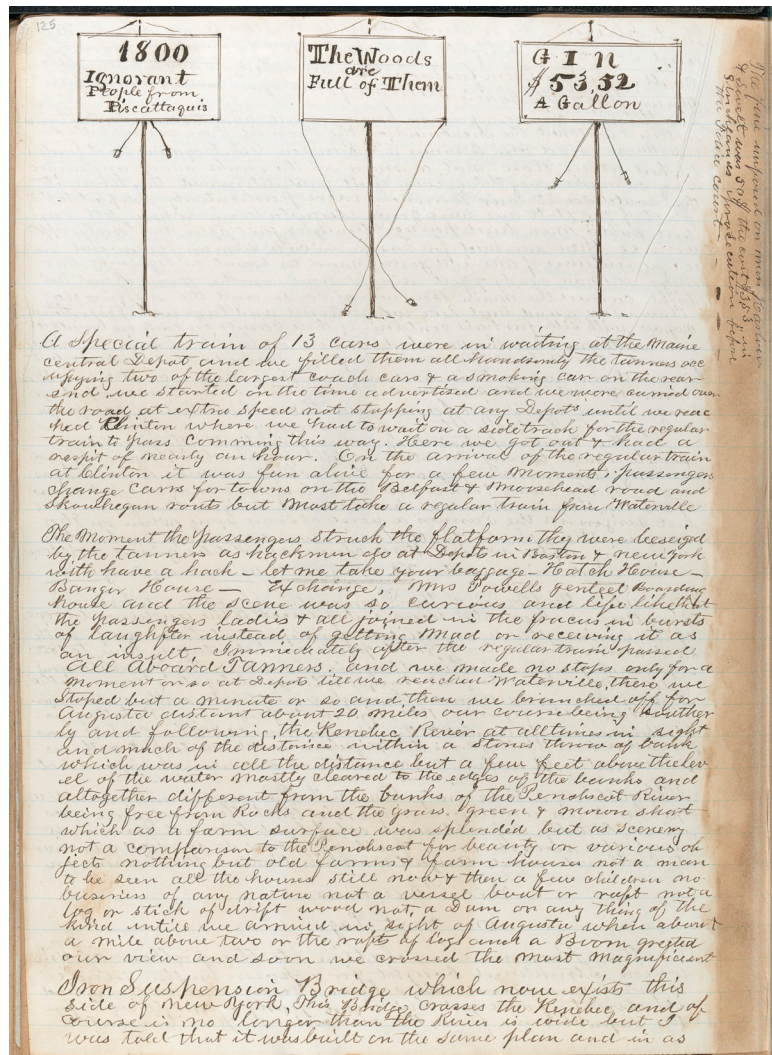
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[Illustration]	[Illustration]	[Illustration]
1800	The woods	G I N
Ignorant	are	\$53.52
People from	full of them	A Gallon
Piscataquis.		

A Special train of 13 cars were in waiting at the Maine central Depot and we filled them all handsomly. The tanners occupying two of the largest coach cars & a smoking car on the rear end we started on the time advertised and we were carried over the road at extra speed and stopping at any Depot until we reached Clinton where we had to wait on a side track for the regular train to pass coming this way. Here we got out & had a respite of nearly an hour. On the arrival of the regular train at Clinton it was fun alive for a few moments. passengers change cars for towns on the Belfast & Moosehead road and Skowhegan route but must take a regular train from Waterville

The moment the passengers struck the platform they were besieged by the tanners as hackmen do at Depots in Boston & New York with have a hack -- let me take your baggage -- Hatch House -- Bangor House -- Exchange, Mrs Powell's genteel Boarding house and the scene was so curious and life like that the passengers ladies & all joined in the fracas in bursts of laughter instead of getting mad or receiving it as an insult. Immediately after the regular train passed All Aboard Tanners. and we made no stops only for a moment or so at Depots till we reached Waterville, there we Stopped but a minute or so and then we branched off for Augusta distant about 20 miles our course being southerly and following the Kennebec River at all times in sight and much of the distance within a Stones throw of bank

[Continued on next page]



[Continued from previous page]

which was in all the distance but a few feet above the level of the water mostly cleared to the edges of the banks and altogether different from the banks of the Penobscot River being free from Rocks and the grass green & mown short which as a farm surface was splendid but as scenery not a comparison to the Penobscot for beauty or various objects nothing but old farms & farm houses not a man to be seen all the houses still now & then a few children no log or stick of drift wood not a Dam or any thing of the kind until we arrived in sight of Augusta when about a mile above two or the rafts of logs and a Boom greeted our view and soon we crossed the most magnificent Iron Suspension Bridge which now exists this side of New York. This Bridge crosses the Kennebec and of course is no longer then the River is wide but I was told that it was built on the same plan and in as [sideways at right]

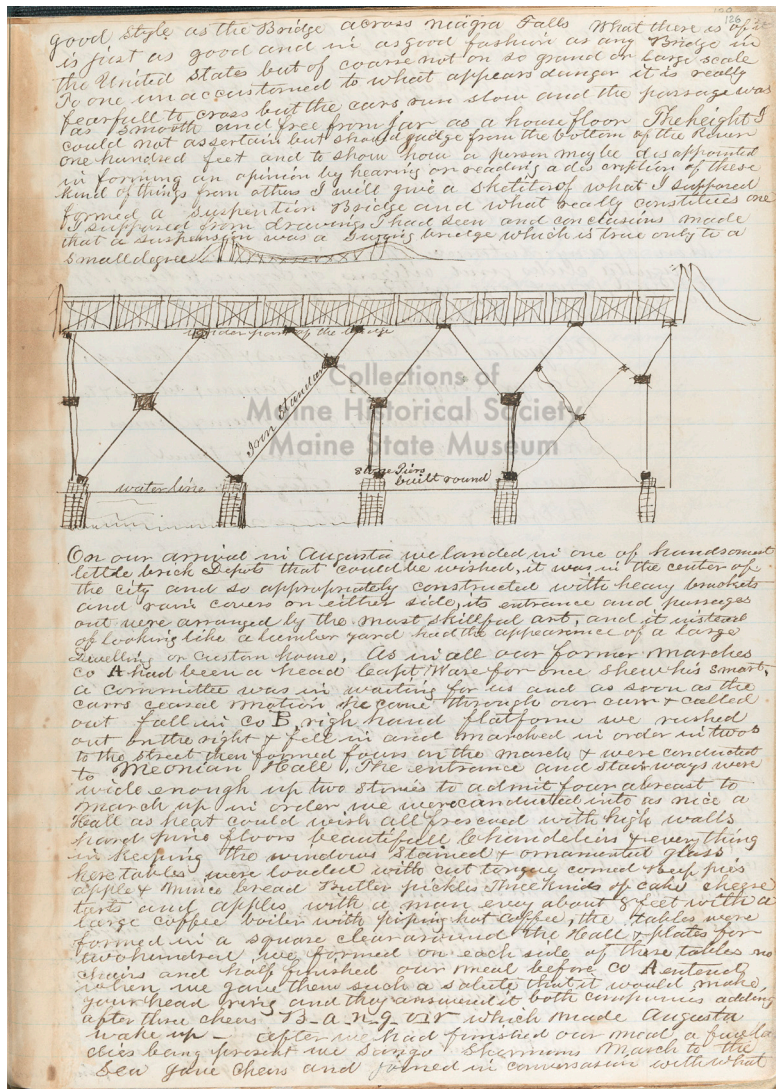
The fine imposed on mess Harlow & Swett was 50\$ the cost \$3.53 in Stricklands prosecution before the Police Court.

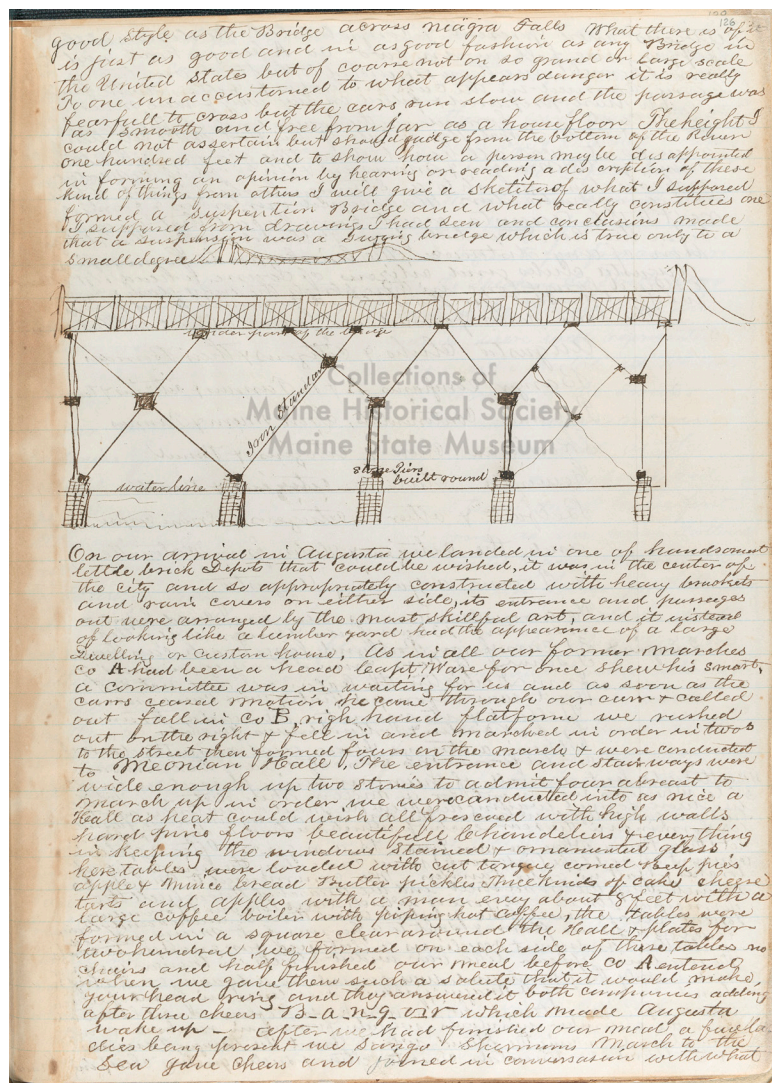
good style as the Bridge across Niagra Falls What there is of it is just as good and in as good fashion as any Bridge in the United States but of coarse not on so grand or large scale To one unaccustomed to what appears danger it is really fearfull to cross but the cars run slow and the passage was as smooth and free from jar as a house floor. The height I could not ascertain but should judge from the bottom of the River one hundred feet and to show how a person may be disappointed in forming an opinion by hearing on reading a description of these kind of things from others I will give a sketch of what I supposed formed a suspension Bridge and what really constitutes one I supposed from drawings I had seen and conclusions made that a suspension was a swing bridge which is true only to a small degree [Illustration]

[Illustration]

On our arrival in Augusta we landed in one of handsomest little brick Depots that could be wished. it was in the center of the city and so appropriately constructed with heavy brackets and rain covers on either side. its entrance and passages out were arranged by the most skillful art, and it instead of looking like a lumber yard had the appearance of a large Dwelling or Custom home. As in all our former marches co A had been a head Capt Ware for once shew his smart, a committee was in waiting for us and as soon as the carrs ceased motion he came through our carr & called out fall in co B right hand flatforme we rushed out on the right & fell in and marched in order in two's to the street then formed fours on the march & were conducted to Meonian Hall. The entrance and stairs ways were wide enough up two stories to admit four abreast to march up in order we were conducted into as nice a

[Continued on next page]





[Continued from previous page]

to Meonian Hall. The entrance and stairs ways were wide enough up two stories to admit four abreast to march up in order we were conducted into as nice a Hall as heart could wish all frescoed with high walls hard pine floors beautiful Chandeliers & every thing in keeping the windows Stained & ornamented glass here tables were loaded with cut tongue corned beef pies apple & mince bread Butter pickles Three kinds of cake cheese tarts and apples with a man every about 8 feet with a large coffee boiler with piping hot coffee. the tables were formed in a square clear around the Hall & plates for two hundred we formed on each side of these tables no chairs and half finished our meal before Co A entered when we gave them such a salute that it would make your head ring and they answered to both companies adding after three cheers B-a-n-g-o-r which made Augusta wake up - after we had finished our meal a few ladies being present we sang a Shermans March to the Sea gave cheers and joined in conversation with what

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 Citizens were present & congratulated the donors of the
 supper, we fell in - in two co A being a head next to
 our Band, we then marched to the street near highway
 being carried in the cars in boxes & fillers with fluid
 which were prepared & filled on the way & were now ready
 in a cart we formed in the lower end of the main
 st east of the Depot the whole of this part of the city being
 new as it was all burnt some two years ago & built a
 new with modern & mansard & tin roofs of the neatest
 architecture which to a Stranger looked neat & fine
 in every particular. We received our torches & formed
 next to the Augusta escort from the fact that we arrived
 before the continentals from Portland or any other delega-
 tion of any distance. The line began to form rapid
 Augusta clubs and citizens of course a head. We had
 to stand long & long in these streets the night dark & foggy
 we had to wait for the Portland companies to eat & form
 The line was formed in fours about in this order
 Augusta clubs & citizens & their Bands,
 Bangor Companies A & B Tanners & citizens & Bands
 Portland Continentals, Iron Men & Tanners
 Skowhegan Club & citizens & Band
 Lewiston Club & citizens & Band
 Belfast & other citizens drum corps
 and the citizens & clubs from Waterville
 & Towns adjoining Augusta.
 The arrivals were as near as I could learn or
 ascertain 13 Cars from Bangor well filled
 2 Engines & 31 Cars from Portland large coach cars those
 I saw 9 Cars from Skowhegan and 9
 from Lewiston the balance I did not see
 but was informed that 9 cars came from
 Belfast & its vicinity. The regular trains
 from Boston & Portland was packed.
 It being a strange place and now in the dark I
 could form no correct idea of the immense
 multitude but a wall of humanity being pressed as on either
 side wherever we went for a mile or more distance. While
 we were waiting in the most of our bodies out to
 have a good light which on the ground many companies of
 us forming in the rear each of which we had to defect of course
 let them know where we were from. To a n. g. o. After a certain
 amount of red tape (or so) we commenced the line to light up
 torches & fall in order Tanners. We commenced to march &
 marched up the broad street in the direction of the city hall the
 torches & lighted everyone of which was a very fine
 great blaze and fine grained and the whole was a very
 great & fine scene. I felt to a persons best memory added
 with the handsomest residences a distance far enough to see
 the residence of the like our widest street in Bangor we were
 such nearly three hours and was formed in a square on the high
 land in front of a Magnificent residence in front of which
 was a square. It was high enough so the floor level of the
 from the church windows we were formed in rows as above
 mentioned facing the stand which front the Bangor Tanners
 & Portland Continentals close together & such a pretty display.

citizens were present & congratulated the donors of the
 supper we fell in - in two^s co A being a head next to
 our Band we then marched to the street our torches
 being carried in the cars in boxes & fillers with fluid
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The line was formed in fours about in this order

Augusta clubs & citizens & their Bands.
 Bangor companies A & B Tanners & citizens & Band
 Portland continentals, Iron Men & Tanners
 Skowhegan club & citizens & Band
 Lewiston club & citizens & Band
 Belfast & others citizens drum corpse
 and the citizens & clubs from Waterville
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 It being a Strange place and now in the dark I
 could form no correct idea of the immense

[Continued on next page]

Citizens more present & congratulated the officers of the
differ. we fell in in two or three rows a head next to
our band. We then marched to West street near bridge
being carried in the cars in two or three rows with music
which were prepared & filed on their way & were arranged
in a line & were formed in the lower end of the square
so east of the depot the whole of this part of the city being
new as it was all built some two years ago & built a
new with modern & mansard & low roofs of the latest
architecture which to be stronger & light & neat & fine
in every particular. We received a cordial & friendly
meet to the Augusta except from the fact that we could
leave the Continentals from Portland or any other delega-
tion of any distance. We have began to form a
Augusta clubs and citizens of Bangor to head. We had
to stand long & long in these streets this night dark & foggy
we had to wait for the Portland companies to get present
The line was formed in Bangor about in this order.

Augusta clubs & citizens & their bands.

Bangor Companies A & B Bangor & citizens & Bangor

Portland Continentals, Iron Men & Bangor

Shawmut Club & citizens & Bangor

Leicester Club & citizens & Bangor

Belfast & other citizens & Iron Corps

and the citizens & clubs from Waterville

& towns adjoining Augusta.

The arrivals were as near as I could learn on
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from Lewiston the balance I did not see
but was informed that 9 cars came from
Belfast & its vicinity. The regular train
from Portland & Portland was packed.

It being a strange place and somewhat dark I

could form no correct idea of the immense
multitude but a wall of human being pressed us on either
side wherever we went for a mile or more distance. While
we were formed waiting the most of our torches got to
have a good light in the march many companies passed
us forming in the rear each of which we had to salute & of course
let them know where we were from B-a-n-g-o-r. After a certain
amount of red tape (or scoreny[?]) word came along the line Light up
torches & fall in order Tanners. We commenced to March &
marched up the broad street and we marched through all the
principal streets every one of which was like our Broadway
neat clean and fine graded and the soil was a sandy loam
level as a house floor & soft enough to a persons feet many adorned
with the handsomest residences a distance far enough to make
the residence appear like our widest streets in Bangor we now
had nearly three hours and was formed in a square on the high
land in front of a magnificent residence in front of which
was a speakers stand high enough so the floor could be entered
from the chamber windows we were formed in ranks as above
mentioned facing the Stand which brout the Bangor Tanners
& Portland Continentals close to gether & such a greeting clasping hands

[Continued from previous page]

multitude but a wall of human being pressed us on either
side wherever we went for a mile or more distance. While
we were formed waiting we blew the most of our torches out to
have a good light when in the march many companies passed
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and expressions of joy can better be imagined than described.¹²⁸
After a hearty congratulation and a talk with the Continentals and
listening to the speaking a short time The Bangor companies &
Portland Companies marched out of the gathering amid waving of hats
and handkerchiefs and many a hearty good bye & marched down
the broadest streets which was nearly a mile to the Depot. Each order
having their respective Bands. The time must have been 1/2 past
10 or more breaking off from the main body of the immense
line we had been marching with we began to feel free and our
march down was splendid. disregarding the speaking the streets were
thronged on both sides and the front of the houses and in
the door-ways & many of the windows were well represented
with Ladies, Gentlemen and children who greeted wherever
they were illuminated and at the corners of the streets.
On our arrival at the Depot the cars were not in
readiness for the Bangor train. It proved that as the
Portland cars came after we did that or by some red
tape Movement that the Portland train must leave first
although by proper management going as we were Portland
South & Bangor North no delay should have occurred but
the Bangor train had to wait over an hour for the Portland
train to leave. the night was extraordinary dark and
we were in a strange place being bewildered by the glare
of illuminations, Sky Rocket and a thousand torches, entering the
the place as we did after dark we dare not brake ranks any
more than to walk around so at all times to be in sight
of head quarters viz the Depot. consequently we were obli-
ged to either stand or sit on a fence after marching & standing
already 3 hours since our arrival, which course made our
four The Portland train two Engines & over 30 cars packed on leav-
ing received such cheers as was & is acknowledged Bangor
Boys are capable of giving. We now all aboard Bangor
train tanners in rear cars and started out good speed
until we reached Waterville when we run slow all the rem-
ainder of the distance to Bangor arriving at the main Central
Depot at 4 A.M. day light being visible in the East & making no
material stops during the whole distance we marched in broken
ranks to west Market Square when I fell in with Gilman

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