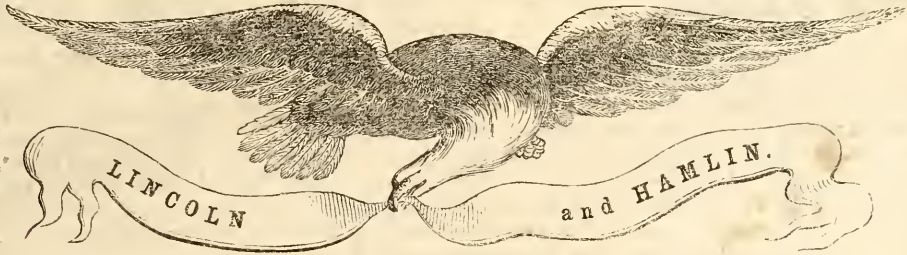


LINCOLN AND LIBERTY !!

Tract No. 14.

New York, Sept. 18th, 1860.



For President,
ABRAHAM LINCOLN,
Of Illinois.

For Vice-President,
HANNIBAL HAMLIN,
Of Maine.

ISSUED BY THE
Young Men's Republican Union,
OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

Campaign Reading Room, Stuyvesant Institute, No. 659 Broadway; open daily, from
8 A. M. to 11 P. M.

Regular Public Meetings every Tuesday Evening.

State Nominations.

FOR GOVERNOR, EDWIN D. MORGAN.
FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR, ROBERT CAMPBELL.
FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER, SAMUEL H. BARNES.
FOR STATE PRISON INSPECTOR, JAMES K. BATES.

For Electors at Large,
WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT,
JAMES O. PUTNAM.

For District Electors

- | | |
|-------------------------|------------------------|
| 1. John A. King. | 18. Henry Churchill. |
| 2. Edward W. Fiske. | 19. James R. Alliben. |
| 3. Andrew Carignan, | 20. B. N. Huntington. |
| 4. James Kelly. | 21. S. D. Phelps. |
| 5. Sigismund Kaufman. | 22. G. D. Foote. |
| 6. Frederick Kapp. | 23. Hiram Dewey. |
| 7. Washington Smith. | 24. Samuel L. Voorhis. |
| 8. William A. Darling. | 25. Wm. Van Martin. |
| 9. Wm. H. Robertson. | 26. John E. Seeley. |
| 10. George M. Grier. | 27. Frank L. Jones. |
| 11. Rufus H. King. | 28. J. S. Wadsworth. |
| 12. Jacob E. Carpenter. | 29. Ezra M. Parsons. |
| 13. John T. Winslow. | 30. Charles C. Parker. |
| 14. John H. Ten Eyck. | 31. E. S. Whalon. |
| 15. N. Edson Sheldon. | 32. John Grennie, Jr. |
| 16. Robert S. Hale. | 33. James Parker. |
| 17. Abijah Beckwith. | |

The Evidence Accumulates.

The most damning evidence of the duplicity and double dealing of Douglas daily comes to light. The Hon. Samuel Cox, democratic member of Congress from Ohio, lately made a speech at Columbus, in which he showed up the "Little Giant" in an unenviable light. We quote from the Columbus Fact :

Mr. Cox said he had been blamed by some for his vote on the English bill, but he stated distinctly that he had consulted with Judge Douglas, and that he advised and approved of the vote. Judge Douglas himself, when the bill came to the Senate, voted against it, although it was in exactly the shape in which he advised his friend Cox to support it. Here is testimony against Judge Douglas, which Mr. Cox got from his own mouth, to show that a demagogue can play on both sides of the same question. Douglas knew that the vote of Cox would be necessary to carry the bill through the house, and, therefore instructed him how to vote. When it came to the Senate, he knew that it would pass without his vote, and he voted against it, thus playing upon both sides of the question.

Such testimony, coming from one of Douglas long continued supporters, can not be impeached. Would Douglas become any more honest, by being made President. We trow not!

Punny.

"ABE LINCOLN was always honest and always will be. Douglas never was honest, but he will be a *non est* man after election.

"Let us have faith that right makes might, and in that faith, let us to the end, dare to do our duty, as we understand it."

ABRAHAM LINCOLN."

Free Speech. Free Press. Free Soil. Free Men.

Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable!

Freedom of Public Lands to Actual Settlers.

Description of the Eaters and the Eating at the Douglas Barbecue at Jones' Wood, by Doesticks.

The crowd came to see, not Douglas, but to see that dinner cooked then and there. They hoped to be delectated with the sight of a large ox cooked whole in their august presence, and served out for their watering mouths in hot and juicy slices—also the calf—also the hog—also the sheep. Alas! for human hopes; the human carnivora were disappointed all. Not only was the ox not cooked in their presence, but there was no fire on the premises. No, not enough to light half an ounce of blasting powder. The ox had apparently been cooked for uncounted days—also the calf—also the hog—also the sheep. But even the cold cooked corpus of the slaughtered ruminant was not observable—the ox, in addition to being already cold and cooked, was cut up—also the hog—also the sheep. The calf was, as yet, in fact, having been, indeed, roasted whole, and was now calmly reposing in dignified integrity, on an ashen nail, which impaled him lengthways.

Significant spectacle! A Democratic calf split by a Republican rail.

Ha! ha!

When Councilman Campbell, who had charge of the Commissary department, was indignantly called upon to explain, he said that the ox had indeed been roasted whole, and that the calefaction began at six of the clock on Monday night, and was not concluded till Tuesday morning. In proof, whereof, he showed a pit 16 by 3 feet, long and broad, and 5 feet deep, covered at the bottom with dead coals, wherein and whereon he averred the ox had been cooked. Also a spit 48 feet long, being a hickory log, and divers pitchforks and ladles were exhibited, wherewith it was asserted the venerable Palmo had turned and basted the broiling beast.

The public couldn't see it, and as they came to see it, and *didn't* see it, they were incensed—to wrath—to rage—to fury. They asserted that the whole story of the barbecue was a hoax, a humbug, a deception, a fraud, a delusion, and a snare—that the ox had been cooked in ordinary sized pieces, also the hog, also the sheep, and was now to be imposed on them as a genuine barbecue. They asserted that the pit was a swindle; the spit a deceit; the pitchforks, an artifice; the coals, a wile; the ladies, a cheat; and the whole affair, a case.

All of which we steadfastly believe.

No knives or forks, or plates, were provided for the multitude, it being expected that Nature's gifts of teeth and fingers, eked out by the artificial aid of flat biscuit, would prove a not unmanageable substitute for these luxuries. Long before the time of feeding, the low fence was surrounded by a hungry crowd, who stood half-a-dozen deep, and eagerly looked at the delicacies in store.

Early in the day there had been a rumor of unlimited lager, to flow gratis; but this bibulous hope soon died out. Lager there was in plenty, but the proprietors thereof did not donate the said, but unflinchingly observed the motto, "Cash."

And the multitude thirsted.

At 1½ the first slices of bread and beef were handed out, and every fragment was snatched at by a hundred eager hands. Half a dozen small boys were pressed into the service and employed to act as waiters, and they doled out the feast as fast as possible.

The ferocity with which the mob snatched at the viands would have been mournful had it not been ludicrous. They cheered, they swore, they screamed, they begged, they howled, they entreated the small waiter boys in coaxing accents thus, "Jimmy, my boy, remember me;" "Billy, ye know I was always yer friend;" "Tom, ye devil, gi' me some of that."

It was soon found that the carving knives were too slow, and a couple of obliging policemen came to the rescue with a cleaver and an ax, and merrily the work went on. Not always was he to whom much was given the one who devoured much—his dole of beef and bread was snatched from his grasp, and instantaneously torn into as many fragments as there were clutching hands within reach. The attendants were knocked over in the fierce fray, and were soon forced to abandon the attempt to administer matters in an orderly manner.

In five minutes from the time the first slice was given out, the mob became uncontrollable; they broke down the fence, and, jumping tumultuously into the inclosure, with a unanimous howl attacked the tables. The policemen were utterly powerless—the attendants were instantly driven away, and the frantic mob grabbed the food. They grabbed the ox—also the calf—also the hog—also the sheep—also the bread and biscuits—also each other.

The calf, which had not yet been carved, was now quickly cut open, and then the cause of the singular delicacy that had been manifested by the carvers was made manifest. Like the rank offense of Hamlet's Uncle, it "smelt to heaven." It was not corruption, only incipient decomposition; it was not spoiled, only "gamy." And the great unwashed liked the gamy smell, and only struggled harder. In two minutes the tables were cleared, the barrels were empty, and every man in the crowd either had food in his hand or was striving with his neighbor for it. All mouths were full. Men were cramming huge pieces of bread into their jaws, or ravenously gnawing bloody bones and reeking strips of flesh. And now some thoughtful Christian called out, "Before you eat, say grace; three cheers for Douglas." The response to the call for cheers was very faint.

When the mob had a little satiated their hunger, they commenced their usual sportive games. They pelted each other with loaves of bread and lumps of meat, and with biscuit. Bags of salt were flung into the air to come down in a crystal shower on the heads of the mass. The gory skeletons of the carcasses were divided with the cleaver, the accessible flesh hastily gnawed away and the bones converted into missiles. Barrels of bread and biscuit were tramped into the mud, and when no other projectiles could be found the gleesome crowd amused themselves by throwing the bowels at each other. The crowd soon separated for other congenial sports, and the last scene of the great Democratic Barbecue was half a dozen wretched beggars collecting from the trampled mud the bits of broken bread and carrying off the bones, dirty, but still covered with flesh.

Mr. Putnam's Speech at Cooper Institute.

The late Republican Convention at Syracuse had a double office to perform. One to ratify the nomination, long before made by the people, of Governor Morgan and Lieutenant-Governor Campbell. [Cheers.] Not only respect for high personal qualities, but admiration of their incorruptibility in their trusts, of their inflexible devotion to public and private justice, had enthroned them in the hearts of the people; and the Convention had nothing to do but to give its formal assent to the popular behest. The great city of New York, more deeply interested, if possible, in preserving pure the sources of legislation than is the whole state beside, so mighty are her interests, and so subject are they to caprice, or wild experiments, or even corrupt ambition, honors herself in thus responding to the voice of the people. The country sends you greeting, and unites in your tribute to those worthy men of "well done, good and faithful servants." The ballot-box will ratify it, and the world will know that New York bestows the imperial crown of her favor upon the just and the upright magistrate. [Cheers.] But another duty devolved upon it: the nomination of the other state officers, which was wisely, harmoniously made, by the selection of men adequate and fitting in every element of character and qualification. This was not all. New York is "Empire," and among the foremost of the powers of the world in commerce, in arts, in all the trophies of industry and peace. Still she is an *imperium in imperio*. Glorious and resplendent as she is, appearing among the political constellations of this continent like

—"a new morn
Risen on mid noon,"

still she is but a planet in the system, revolving with her radiant light and obeying all the attracting influences which would hold her in her exact constitutional orbit around the federal centre. It again devolves upon her to express in the appointed way her purpose, her will, in relation to the future policy of the general government of which she forms so important a part. [Cheers.] It was the business of that Convention to indicate the medium of that expression, a medium which will unite with its colleagues of sister states to summon from his home in the West to the chief magistracy of this mighty republic that pure and just man, that man ever faithful to the Union and constitution of his country, who will restore peace to our borders, fraternity to our sentiments, integrity to the administration of the country, and, so far as it lies in his power, justice to its public policy. You will ratify that part of the labor of the Convention at the polls under the banner of Abraham Lincoln. [Cheers.]

Gentlemen, Mr. Lincoln is the representative man of a great idea, an idea which the Republican party is organized to maintain. There is inspiration in the moral element which vitalizes your thought. We are entering upon a campaign not of fiery passion, but of deep conviction, and that conviction centering not upon interests merely material; or related simply to money-hunting, but in the better, the nobler, the diviner elements of the human soul. It is a moral as well as a political controversy in which we are embarked. So far as it involves those mighty empires which are to be the fruit of the birth throes of the future, and which are to spring

up on the virgin territories of the West, is not simply a question of how rich they shall be, but shall their institutions, the indices of a people's civilization, be noble, humane, free? Shall labor, the energy that gives value to all material things, constitute a ruling element in the yet to be created states, be a recognised and respected power, having open to it all the avenues of wealth, culture and consideration, or shall it come under the law of caste, wear the badge of dishonor, and thus stand shorn of the glory with which God endowed it? [Cheers.] Nay, more, shall the old states, shall the state of New York, whose institutions are all the outgrowth of free labor, whose great heart has for fifty years beat in sympathy with the progressive thought of the age, erase her noble *Excelsior* from her escutcheon? Shall she substitute in the place of the Goddess of Liberty, whose image her escutcheon bears, the chains and manacles of human bondage? I do not overrate the importance of this controversy, as I will demonstrate before I get through. I say there is an inspiration in the living issues of to-day which you will look for in vain in the currency and industrial questions of by-gone times. Decayed opinions, North and South, are buried out of sight, and the present pulsating with all the energies of its new life, and clad in its moral armor, is occupied with the living facts of the hour. [Tremendous cheering.]

Republican Demonstrations.

Never, perhaps, in any political campaign were the people as *wide awake* as in the present one. From all directions we receive glowing and cheering accounts of "the masses moving," "thousands of freemen in council," "tremendous Republican rally," and reports of speeches made by prominent men who have gone into the canvass heart and soul. Wide-Awake clubs and other organizations are organized and forming in all the northern, western and eastern states. We have Seward and others at the west, Sherman in New Jersey, Hickman in Pennsylvania, and other good men every where. The indications—solid ones, too—are that Lincoln and Hamlin will sweep the free states as with a political whirlwind. Let the enthusiasm continue; let every man, young and old, who loves his country join in the work, and aid to the extent of his power the cause that will thus be made triumphant.

Dis-Union Candidates.

It is said that the candidates on the Breckinridge ticket in the South are obliged to answer the following question:—"Are you for resisting by force the inauguration of Mr. Lincoln should he be elected President?"

That Bell.

John Bell has recently written a letter, in which he pounces like a hawk on popular sovereignty.

In view of the unholy alliance in New York, Douglas might well exclaim "Silence that dreadful Bell."

Michigan.

The Breckenridge men in Michigan have nominated a full Electoral Ticket! This was quite unnecessary. The Democracy was weak enough combined. It will scarcely be able to "peep," divided.

Non-Intervention—Douglas' Two Faces.

Mr. Douglas tells us that his "great principle of Non-Intervention with Slavery is embodied in his Kansas-Nebraska bill. That bill effectually deprived the people of the Territory of the power of self-government. It takes from them the right to choose their own Governors. It takes from them the right to choose their own Judges. The Executive and Judicial branches of the government, are controlled by the Federal central appointed power. The action of the remaining branch—the Legislative—is subject to the veto of the Federal Governor. And behind all are the decrees of a pro-slavery Supreme Court. The people of the Territory being thus bound hand and foot by the Federal authority, which seeks to force Slavery upon them, Mr. Douglas exclaims, "hands off!"—Non-Intervention.

Tie a man, feet and hand, throw him into a deep river, and then cut off all aid for his rescue and leave him to drown—and you have a fair illustration of non-intervention as embodied in the Kansas-Nebraska bill.

DOUGLAS DEFINES POPULAR SOVEREIGNTY.

From Douglas's Speech in the Senate, May 16, 1860.

It is a part of the history of the country that under this doctrine of non-intervention, this doctrine that you delight to call squatter sovereignty, the people of New Mexico have introduced and protected Slavery in the whole Territory **UNDER THIS DOCTRINE, THEY HAVE CONVERTED A TRACT OF FREE TERRITORY INTO SLAVE TERRITORY MORE THAN FIVE TIMES THE SIZE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK.** Under this doctrine. **SLAVERY HAS BEEN EXTENDED FROM THE RIO GRANDE TO THE GULF OF CALIFORNIA,** and from the line of the Republic of Mexico, not only up to 36 deg. 30 min, but up to 38 deg—**GIVING YOU A DEGREE AND A HALF MORE SLAVE TERRITORY THAN YOU EVER CLAIMED."**

DOUGLAS VS. DOUGLAS, AND THE MISSOURI COMPROMISE.

From Douglas's Speech at Springfield, Ill., in 1843.

The Missouri Compromise has its origin in the hearts of all patriotic men who desired to preserve and perpetuate the blessings of our glorious Union—an origin akin to that of the Constitution of the United States, conceived in the same spirit of fraternal affection, and calculated to remove forever the only danger which seemed to threaten at some distant day to sever the social bond of Union. All evidences of public opinion at that day seemed to indicate that **THIS COMPROMISE HAD BECOME CANONIZED IN THE HEARTS OF THE AMERICAN PEOPLE AS A SACRED THING WHICH NO RUTHLESS HAND WOULD EVER BE RECKLESS ENOUGH TO DISTURB.**

From Douglas's Speech at Providence, Aug 6, 1860.

My friend over there—friend or enemy as the case may be—want to know something about the Missouri Compromise. [Cheers.] I have not the slightest objection to telling him all he desires to know upon that subject. **I BROUGHT IN THE BILL TO REPEAL THE MISSOURI RESTRICTION.**

Douglas as a Presidential Candidate.

Carl Schurz, at Cooper Institute, on Thursday Evening, closed his remarkable speech with an exposition of Douglas's attempts to get himself nominated for the Presidency, and of his conduct since the nomination was obtained, showing the trickery by which the nomination was procured. The orator also showed how the candidate had been overwhelmed by his own devices, and he asked: Where is the bold, powerful agitator, whose voice sounded so defiantly on every contested field? Behold him on his sentimental journey, vainly trying to find his mother's home and his father's grave, apologizing with squeamish affectation for his uncalled for and indecent appearance in public like one of the condemned spirits you read of in the myths of by-gone ages, restlessly perambulating the world, condemned to a more terrible punishment than Tantalus, who tortured by an unearthly thirst, with grapes and water within his reach—more terrible than that of the Danaides, who had to pour water into the sieve—for he is condemned to deliver that old speech of his over and over again. [Applause and cheers and laughter.] As often as he arrives at a hotel that has a balcony, as often as his hasty journey is arrested by a spontaneous gathering, when you hear a subterranean spectral voice cry out "my great principle of non-intervention"—that is the dead squatter sovereign atoning for the evil deeds he committed in his bodily existence. [Prolonged laughter and cheers.] Not long ago he haunted the railroad crossings and clam-bakes of New England; then the cross-roads of the South, and the ghastly apparition was last seen in this neighborhood. [Prolonged laughter and cheers.] Where is that formidable party tyrant, whose wishes once were commands? who broke down sacred compromises with a mere stroke of his finger? whose very nod made the heads of those who displeased him fly into the basket? whose very whims were tests of democracy? Where is he who once like Macbeth, thought himself invulnerable by any man "who was of woman born"—invincible, great.

—"until
Great Birnam wood to high Dunsinane hill
Shall come against him."

Like Macbeth, he has believed the fiends

"That paltered with him in a double sense."

and there he stands, tied to the stake of his nomination.

"He cannot fly,
And bear-like, he must fight his course."

But as Birnam Wood marched to Dunsinane, so the very fence rails of Illinois are rushing down upon him [tremendous laughter and cheers] and like Macduff, there rises against him the spirit of free labor, one whose children he has murdered, and that is a champion "not of woman born." [Laughter.] And now

"On, Macduff;
And damned be he who first cries hold—enough."

[Renewed laughter and cheers.] Oh, there is justice in history. [Cheers.]

Wide Awakes

Can obtain the necessary information about uniform, &c., by applying to E. A. MANN, 659 Broadway.