

"With this injunction of his god-father, that when he arrives at the years of manhood he will always be found sustaining the Eagle of his Country from the insult, or grasp, of a foreign foe, and the still more dangerous enemy, the intestine Traitor who may engage in the wicked scheme of severing our glorious Union, upon which depends the perpetuation of our happy Government, which will endure so long as our confederated system lasts, and no longer."

Andrew Jackson.

ABOUT THIS TIME YOU WILL HEAR THUNDER



THE GREAT "COMET" OF 1861.



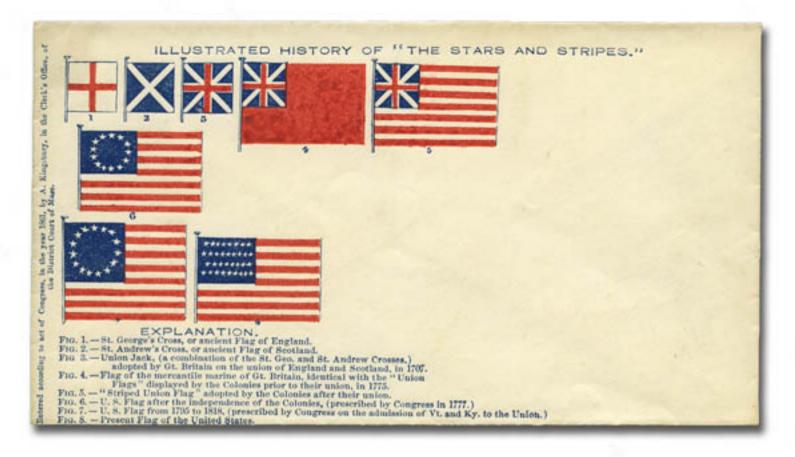
John Bull's Sympathy.

Whar is Massa Jeff now, dat's what's de matter.



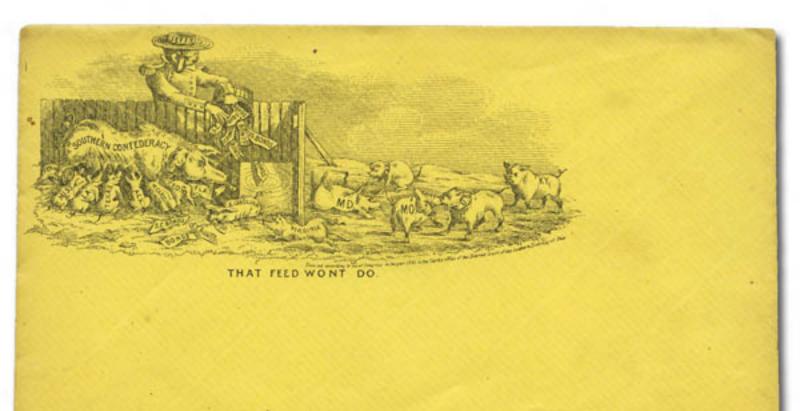
The latest Contraband of War.







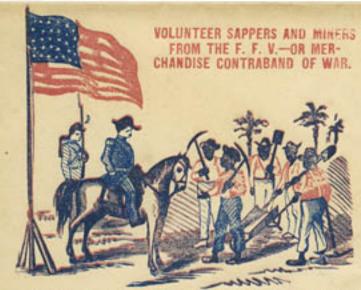






I've been a Thief and Traitor Against the Laws I own, But I wish to "go to Dixie," And "there be let alone."





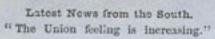
Massa Builer, we's jest secured from Harper's Ferry, what we larn'd de trade ob making Thereures and Fouri cavious. And now if yer wants anything done in dat ar line ob his ness, tre's de Niggers to call upon. We borround des yer tools at de Ferry, and if dey is'ent Contraban we's gwing to carry em back at de close of horsetilities.



"Whatever our Politics, the Constitution must be sustained."









(Daris.) (Wigfall.) (Taumha.) (Stephens.)

Mrs. Sippi.—" Didn't I tell you, Jeff., not to let that stuff get into the house?"

Jeff.—" Couldn't help it, Mother, those Yankee pediars would leave it."





