



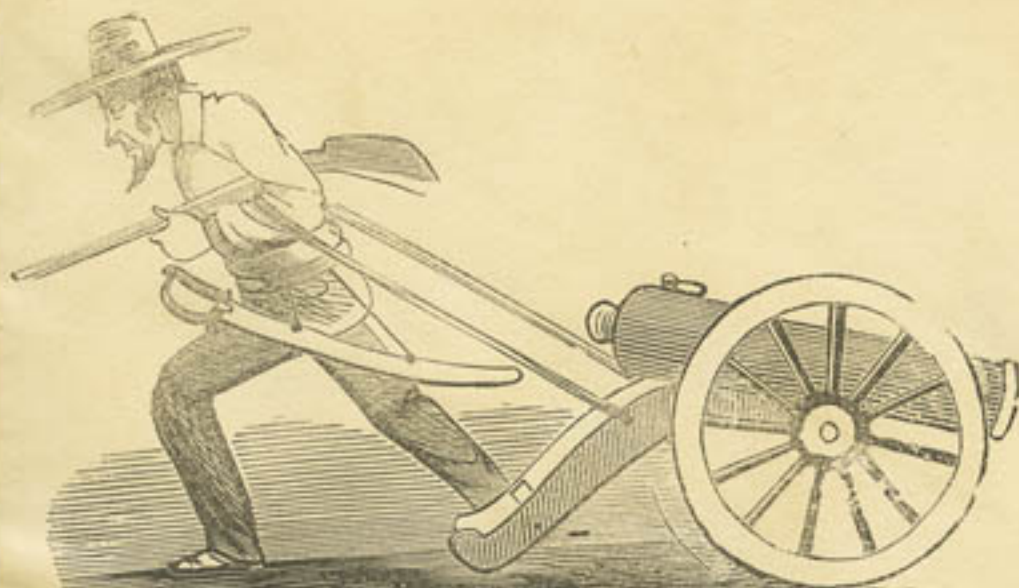
CONTRABAND OF WAR.

VOLUNTEER SAPPERS AND MINERS, from the F. F. V's.

Massa Butler, we's jest seceded from Harper's Ferry, where we larn'd de trade of making Trenches and Fortifications, see's de niggers to call upon in dat ar line. We borrowed des yer tools at de Ferry, and ef des iscut Contraband, we's gwine to carry em back at de close of hostilities.



A CONVENTION OF SECESSIONISTS AFTER THE WAR.



Agricultural Implements going South.



Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1863, by J. E. Mayne
in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the District of Massachusetts

What the South would like to see.



You go away and
let me alone.

Come and take a
Horn, Jeff



Jeff thought he could take
Washington but he made a
mistake and now he Nose it

New-York Union Envelope Depot, 144 Broadway.



GENERAL BOAR-A-GUARD,
On Duty.

Wm. Balenburgh, 140 Nassau St. New-York.



Paten Maker of '76 and '82.



The "Union" Pill in operation, working out the quack nostrums of Doctor Davis & Co.



Uncle Sam cutting down the "Secession Tree" just as it is in full bloom, against the wishes of the planter.

S. C. Upson, 219 Chestnut St.

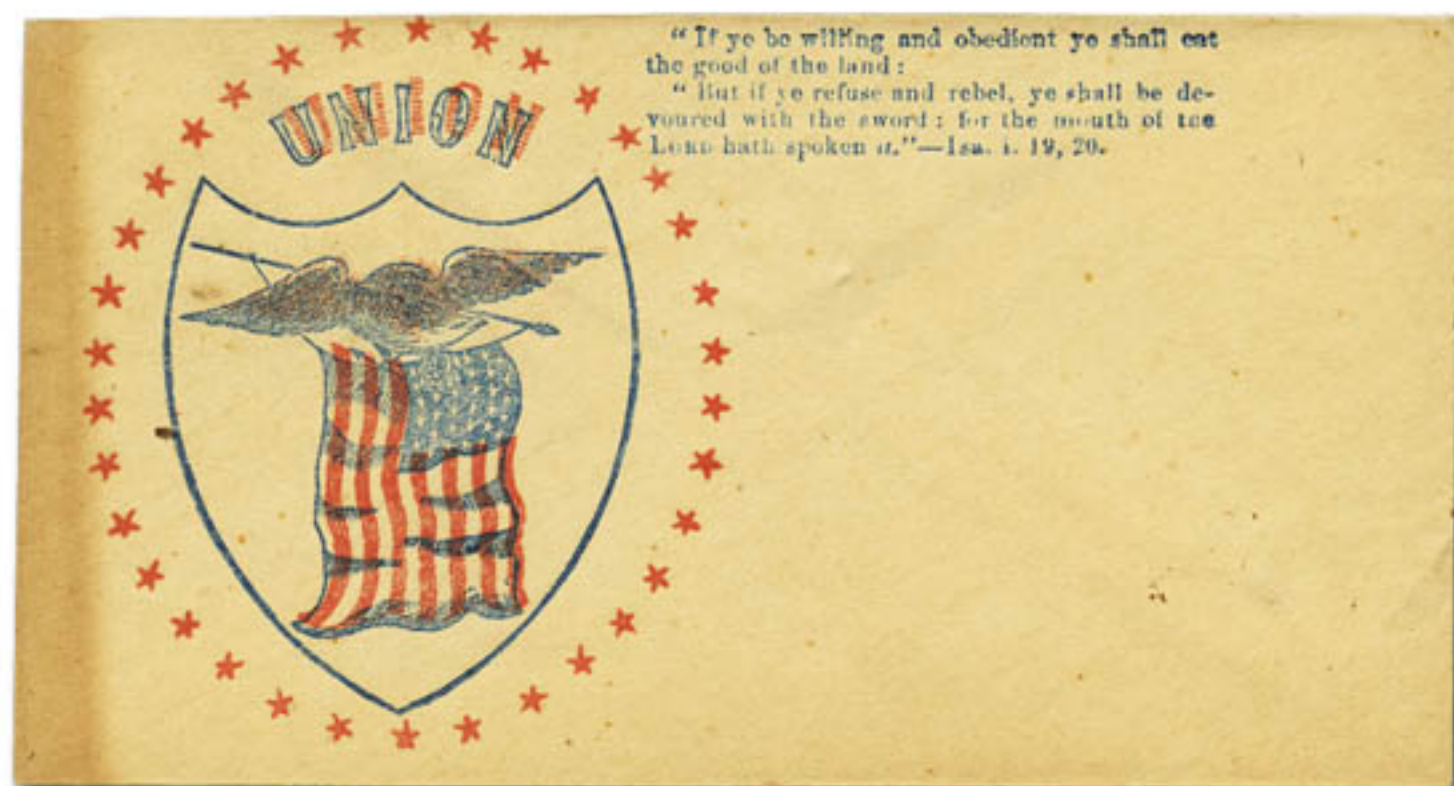


NIGHTMARE.

Mrs. Davis dreaming she saw her husband with a rope around his neck.



SOUTHERN CURRENCY.





*Columbia, Columbia, to glory arise,
The queen of the world and the child of the sky
The genius surrounds thee with radiant halos
While ages on ages thy splendors admire.*



ONE FLAG, ONE COUNTRY, ONE CONSTITUTION
ZWEI LAGER!



Our Compromise.





May God save the Union! the Red, White and Blue,
Our States keep united the dreary day through;
Let the Stars tell the tale of the glorious past,
And bind us in Union forever to last.



DEATH TO TRAITORS





"Strike—till the last armed foe expires.
Strike—for your altars and your fires,
Strike—for the green graves of your sires,
God—and our native land!"



Published by ALFRED S. HORTON, Stationer and Broker, Hartford, Conn.



OUR EMBLEM



PROTECT IT!





No. 7.

A Union of lakes, and a Union of lands,
A Union of States none can sever;
A Union of hearts, and a Union of hands,
And the flag of our Union forever.



"If any one attempts to haul down the
AMERICAN FLAG, shoot him on the spot."



The Union supreme at all points.



WASHINGTON.



A SOUTHERN MAN WITH UNION
PRINCIPLES



As was of yore,—"God and the Right."