

753
1867

CHAUTAUQUA COUNTY NY HISTORICAL SOCIETY 2013

'MY POLICY;'

OR,

THE NEW GOSPEL OF PEACE,

ACCORDING TO

ST ANDY, THE APOSTATE.

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**PITTSBURGH:**

**John P. Hunt & Co., 59 Fifth St., Masonic Hall.**

# MY POLICY.

## CHAPTER I.

1. Now, the birth of Saint Andy was in this wise: The Devil begat Burr, Burr begat Calhoun, Calhoun begat Davis, Davis begat Booth, and Booth begat St. Andy the Apostate.

2. Behold the lord of the lash appeared unto Andy in a dream, saying, "thou shalt get thee up from thy abolition slumbers and gird on thy armor, for thou shalt be our tool, and we will make thee ruler over Israel."

3. Thou shalt be called Moses, and by thy exceeding ability thou shalt lead the children of Israel backward through the Red Sea of their own blood into the land of Egypt, and the house of bondage.

4. Now all this was said that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the mouth of the prophet, saying: "Behold I will call the roll of my slaves, from the top of the great White House, and they shall answer by a pow-wow, in a wigwam at the sea shore."

5. Now, Andy being raised from sleep by a Gin Cock Tail, went and did as the lord of the lash had commanded him, and he knew no more the ways of righteousness. And the dagger of the assas-

sin made a new President, and he called his name **Moses**—because he made a great noise like a bull in the rushes.

## CHAPTER II.

1. In those days came John the Both, (he was called **Both**.) because he was both man and devil, and he preached in the land of Secessia by the banks of the Potomac.

2. Saying, rejoice ye, for the kingdom of Jeff. is near at hand.

3. For this is he that was spoken of by the prophet Abraham, saying, "I would rather be assassinated on the spot."

4. Now, behold he that cometh after me is a mighty tailor, and I am not worthy to stoop down and behold his close fit.

5. Then cometh the Tailor from Tennessee to Washington, to be baptised of him, and Booth said, "I am not worthy," but Andy said, "it must be so, for this is "My Policy."

6. And he baptised him in the name of Abraham, and christianed him Moses; and a voice from Rebel-dom cried, Peace! Peace! Now we will have peace,—Let us kill the nigger.

7. And Moses said, "Yes, we will have peace: And he issued a declamation, and immediately the cry of murder began to be heard in the land; and Moses said, "Listen, I told you we would have peace!"

8. And every man who had committed murder, he made a ruler in Israel; and no loyal man dare come unto him, for they were all "dead ducks" in the new dispensation.

## CHAPTER III.

1. Now it came to pass that Moses was more sober than he ever had been before.

2. And he said I will make a great lamentation in the land of Israel. I will pull my hair and fear my close fit, and make treason odious.

3. But presently Moses grew too big for his close fit, and the lord of the lash took him into an exceedingly black temple of the southern chivalry, and the lord of the lash spake unto Moses, saying, "All these will I give thee if thou wilt lead them back into Egypt.

4. Now Moses remembered how his father-in-law had a colored temple, and he said, I was a tailor and made a close fit.

5. And Moses said it is written, "Man shall not live by tailoring alone, but he shall have an office once and a while." Therefore, he said unto the lord of the lash, Thou art my god, and if thou wilt make "My Policy" President, I will be your Moses to lead the children of Israel backward through the Red Sea of their own blood into bondage.

6. Now, the lord of the lash spoke again unto Moses, saying, Behold thou art a tailor and art slow of good speech, but I will make Doolittle and Ramond speak for thee, and I will make them bawl as young calves bawl for milk, and whichever bawls the loudest shall be high priest in the black temple.

## CHAPTER IV.

1. When Booth had finished his work, he cried "Sic Semper Tyrannis," and the lord of the lash called him to his bosom, and the F. F. V's. worshipped him.

2. But a certain Boston Corbet punished Booth in the neck, and he departed for a warmer country to prepare another place for the mighty Tailor.

3. Now, when the wise men of the East heard what was done, they came to see the child that was born by a dagger, and they fell down and worshipped him.

4. And he said unto himself, I am no longer a tailor, but I am "some pumpkins."

5. And seeing the great multitude his little soul was troubled, and got up at night and went up into the great White House and opened his mouth, saying:

6. Blessed is the Tailor, for he was once a "horse" in a city, and now he is President.

7. Blessed is every man that curseth the nigger, for I was a Tailor.

8. Blessed are all those who shall mourn for the poor Tailor, for they shall be comforted.

9. Blessed is every man that killed a nigger, for he is a peacemaker and a child of the mighty Tailor.

10. Blessed are those who do hunger and thirst after "My Policy," for they shall be filled.

11. Blessed are all those who shall have murdered loyal men, for they shall be made Mayors of cities and Governors of States.

12. Blessed are the States that rebelled, for they shall be exalted.

13. Cursed is every man that curseth not the nigger, for he shall have no civil rights, neither shall he have a bureau.

14. Cursed is every man that fought to sustain the Union, for they shall be turned out of office and his place filled with the children of the tribe of Jeffie.

15. Cursed is every man that worshipeth not the Tailor, for he is now a mighty man in Israel, and the shadow of his close fit may be seen in New Orleans.

16. Verily I say unto you, Thaddeus and Sumner are traitors, and Forney is a "dead duck," they shall have no office for I am a Tailor.

17. But a certain righteous man callek Alexander H. Stephens is in favor of "My Policy," and he must be admitted into Congress.

18. And furthermore, be it known unto you, that I have a son-in-law who was Jeffie's Judge, and he is now a Senator from Tennessee.

19. And if he is not admitted the mighty Tailor will make the earth to quake, for his lord is the lord of the lash, and he has broken up this nation once and can do it again.

20. Verily, I say unto thee, when thou prayest pray for "My Policy."

21. And if the test oath be not repealed, I will take another close fit.

22. Ye are begotten of "My Policy," and I had almost forgotten to mention that I was a tailor.

## CHAPTER V.

1. Now, when Moses, the Tailor, had come down out of the temple, after telling his "dead duck" story, the people gathered around him, and a certain scribe said unto him, Master, I will follow thee wherever thou goest.

2. And he said unto him, I go back into Egypt, follow me, and thou shalt remain Prime Minister and heat the "goose" for me.

3. And immediately the scribe called a great concave, and as the dog days were near at hand they caved in a Wigwam at the sea shore and forged anew the chain to bind a race, and declared to the world that four years of fiendish warfare to destroy the big parchment that made them better than loyal men.

4. And furthermore, said the great scribe, if these rebels fail to govern this country with the sword, we will help them.

5. And if they cannot do it peaceably, they are unworthy the name of men if they do not attempt it by force.

6. Now be it known to the friends of this country, that there is a mighty crew all clad in gray clothes that fit nice, for their captain is a tailor.

7. And this happy band of Loyal Traitors want the

Keystone for Clymer and then they will climb the base of Bunker Hill and carry Gettysburg to Boston.

8. And another one of his disciples said unto him, Suffer me first to go and bury my father for he was killed in the wilderness of "My Policy."

9. But Moses said unto him, Let the niggers bury the dead, follow "My Policy," and we will have a good thing in '68.

10. Verily, I say unto you, the heavens and earth shall pass away, but "My Policy" must be President.

11. Behold the axe is laid at the root of the tree, and every tree that supports not my policy shall be hewn down and cast into the fire, for I was a tailor.

#### CHAPTER VI.

1. Now, the people made a bureau, that those who were loyal should not be persecuted by traitors, but those who had purchased their freedom with their own blood should enjoy it.

2. But Moses said unto them, We are going back into Egypt, and we can carry neither Cupboard nor Bureau, nothing but "My Policy."

3. But the people said unto him, Moses, thou art a dead duck, we received this Bureau from our father Abraham, and they placed it beside the Tabernacle of the Covenant, and Moses wept.

4. Now there were certain men called Republicans in the land and they invented a bill of Civil Rights which said a loyal man had just as good a right to swear to the truth as a perjured traitor.

5. But Moses lifted up his voice and said, This cannot be done, it is not My Policy. The nigger is an inferior being and I was a tailor.

6. But two-thirds of the people said unto Moses, Abraham wrote in the big parchment that slavery should be no more, and you are a dead duck.

7. Moses became very wroth and opened his big mouth again, saying,

8. Men and brethren we are going back into Egypt, we are no more men at all if we suffer such oppression; My Policy must prevail.

9. I will be your Moses. We will pass the Red Sea and occupy that fair land which the drafted men have taken, called Can-I-die (Canada.)

10. Therefore, you will gather together your tabernacles, your slave pens, your auction blocks, your chains, your manacles, and your human chattles, and we will take our old Statutes, our old Constitution and My Policy with us, and will go where the Democracy went during the war, even unto Can-I-die.

11. Now brethren, be of good cheer, Breckinridge is there. Slidell and Mason are there. Davis shall go with us. Vallandigham shall go before for he knows the road; we will take the bones of Booth with us, and Clymer shall go with Moses and learn the tailor business.

12. And when we shall have taken possession of the Territories of the New Dispensation, I will divide the country into twelve tribes of Traitors, that have fought under My Policy.

13. Vallandigham shall have a kingdom and Clymer shall have a kingdom, Alexander H. Stephens shall have a kingdom, Orr shall have a kingdom, and Seward shall have a kingdom, but Doolittle shall have no kingdom for he has done but little.

14. Nevertheless, every man that killeth a nigger shall have a kingdom, and every man that can show a commission under Davis or Lee, shall have an office, for I am thy Moses that taketh thee out of the land of Bureaus and Civil Rights into the plagues of Egypt and the house of bondage.

## CHAPTER VII.

1. Now there was a certain *thing* called Climer, and he had been climbing for many years to get to be tall among traitors.

2. Vallandigham said Climer had a dispute as to which should be greatest in the kingdom of Jeffie.

3. And Jeffie said unto them, shame! Why quarrel in such a large country?

4. Let Vallandigham go into the West and Climer into the East, and I will make you both rulers.

5. And the people heard the evil words of Jeffie, and they threw Vallandigham *one hundred thousand miles* into utter darkness.

6. And Moses spoke unto Vallandigham in a sorrowful tone, saying, "Remain in the wilderness until October, for I am coming."

7. And when thou shalt hear the voice of a mighty tailor in the wilderness, crying, "dead duck," then thou shalt know that we journey for another country and thou shalt go before.

8. And it came to pass in those days there was a great rebellion, and Clymer and Vallandigham strove to see which could do the most for the *dirty rag* with one star.

9. And Vallandigham was a mighty man and he worked in the lead, and as they pulled together Moses struck Climer, to make him pull the harder.

10. And it came to pass, that as he pulled he tore his *close fit* and his naked treason cursed carcass became a great stench in the land.

11. And waking up from their slumbers and seeing they were naked, they said unto each other, let us do as Jeffie did: put on *petty coats*, and perhaps we can hide.

12. But the people said unto Climer, the fee of that *hundred thousand* that carried Vallandigham out, are at

the door and shall soon carry thee out unto a foreign land where Moses can repair the close fit, for he is a Tailor.

## CHAPTER VIII.

1. And it came to pass as the children of Israel journeyed in the wilderness they came into a great city called New Orleans, and the Butternuts stood at the corners of the streets with arrows in their hands, and Moses stood afar off and watched them *murder his people*.

2. And when the last one was driven out of the city, Moses *laughed* like a Tailor.

3. And spake unto the murderers with wings of lightning saying *do it more*, Aaron's rod shall comfort you.

4. But the people when they saw Moses was bound for Egypt called him to judgment.

5. And in the curiosities of Uncle Sam's house, there was a striped coat of female attire.

6. Now this was the same in which Davis hid from the sight of Uncle Sam's men.

7. And the people placed this garment upon Moses, even as the Lord had commanded, and they found it was an exceedingly close fit.

8. In so much that Moses exclaimed, my punishment is greater than I can bear. Is it possible that I was born of the same mother, or begotten of the same father, for behold! this garment doth fit like a "dead duck."

8. Now this is the gospel of the New Dispensation. Harken unto the voice of the lord of the lash, and may peace be with all who dwell in Canada. **A** little while and I will be with you all. Amen,—For I am a Tailor.

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