

Oh, I never ^{dreamed} ~~thought~~ how end is our fate
As in sack cloth and ashes we sit - on the gate
And see ~~the~~ ^{carpet-bug hummers in purple & gold} ~~the~~ ^{black and white} ~~the~~ ^{eyes} ~~the~~ ^{gold}
While crushed on the heel of the tyrant we lie
And Radical rule spreads a pall o'er the sky;
While the good and the great are ~~prevented~~ ^{debarred}
From office for which they have striven so hard;
When ^{all} patriots pure and devoted like you
Are displaced for a dirty Republican crew.
After giving your life to acquire all the tricks
That could well be employed in cross-roads politics,
After serving the nation in antic-war days
In each and in every obtainable place;
After drinking the drug of the filthy profession
Till the devil had got you reduced to possession;
After standing aside when your party ^{no you} ^{long lived}
For your powers of distortion and ~~blatant~~ ^{abuse}
abuse

After giving that turbulent youth such a chase,
With the talons of your snare ^{striking} ^{troupe} ^{held} in his face
And ~~getting~~ ^{receiving} that scar ^{that now} ^{shines} on your ^{brow}
Like the curl on the front of a red-horned cow,
-The which - with your paragon - ^{never} ^{will} ^{remain}
That you got in the way you would have us
- But ~~if~~ ^{if} you before had ^{believe} ^{me} ^{believe} ^{me}
Your course since the war ^{is} ^{well} ^{known} ^{to} ^{us} ^{all}
Though hardly the brow ^{when} ^{danger} ^{was} ^{ripe}
You sighed when 'twas ^{to} ^{the} ^{knife};
And ^{over} ^{eyes} ^{while} ^{breathing} ^{out} ^{threatening} ^{and} ^{slaughter}
slaughter
You're damned for a head like Herodias'
And ^{truly} ^{if} ^{reiteration} ^{can} ^{make} ^{any} ^{difference}
Such ^{has} ^{been} ^{made} ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{past}
& ^{culinary} ^{stick}, ^{your} ^{clatters} ^{will} ^{take} ^{care} ^{of} ^{us}

No worthy conservative ever would dare
His feeble ~~attempts~~ exploits with your own to
With what exquisite willow and embanking ^{compare}
You ^{have} attacked the defenceless and ^{trampled}
Befooled and insulted whomsoever you knew
Was prevented from giving the devil his due!
Then how bravely you've stood ^{for} them
friends of our cause

Who en masse have overriden the State
and its laws!

Our Thugs who have overriden the cord and
the dagger

With the stealth of the serpent and spring of
Who have shown such dexterity in the pugna
and skill in their part

As to constitute Murderer the finish of arts.

And whenever ill-luck, as 'twill sometimes, you

Has disclosed to the victim the source of the blow
~~How quick has gone~~ ~~how your punishment~~

How quick have you sprung to the ^{eminent breach}
and defended our ^{rights of action and speech}
The rights of assassins to ^{appear and teach}

And whenever 'tis needful so plainly to bludge

The path of the witness that he never stings

What a comfort to know that in this troubled
A hand like they own guides the ship of our
fate

Thy name let our children remember and bless
Thou's moves that guide from our ^{great} wilderness.

When neither the flesh-pots of Egypt delight
Nor the vineyards of Canaan get gladden our

Oh when on our vision its glories shall burst
And the ripe grapes of office refresh our length

I may say in all frankness, we don't care a ~~care~~
For the ^{measures} ~~measures~~ about which we've kicked up ^{the} fuss.
But the "measures" we float on, the sum of our wishes
the "measures" consist of but seven, five loaves and two fishes -

* But remember, of all things remember, dear Joe
It's a mighty small margin at best we can show

I see in your paper ~~about every day~~ you frequently say
That ^{certain} ~~some~~ the Convention will carry the day.
Of course, I'm aware that's your public belief
which I'd credit no more than the tale of a thief
But find that some others have thought it ^{was} ~~was~~
and I thought I'd ask what was your personal view

While in sackcloth and ashes we sit at the gate
And bemoan the sore ills of our miserable fate
We see ruffians and ~~sumpter-bag~~ ^{sumpter-bag} ruffians who hold
The fat places we cheerfully ~~cheerfully~~ ^{cheerfully} ~~honor~~ ^{honor} of old
held with such honor of old -

But if we should win, 'twill be owing to you
That the thanks of the ~~faithful~~^{people} will never cease,
Much especially ~~mine~~, ours -

Yours Anointed Phoe,

With especial regard

Yours Anointed Phoe,

But if we should win, to you and to Heaven
The thanks of the faithful must ever be given?
With humble hopes therefore and wishes much

True,

I subscribe myself yours -

Yours Anointed Phoe,