

WEST MERIDEN, CONN., WEDNESDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 9, A. D. 1864, and of A. L., the FOURTH.

Death to Traitors!



Meriden Recorder.



The Victory!

Never before in the history of nations has a political contest involving such gigantic interests and issues, been waged. Never before such a political and moral victory achieved by the lovers, advocates and defenders of Liberty and Union.

The parties confronting each other were loyal men and women—all the real lovers of American Liberty and Nationality within the limits of our Republic, on the one hand;—and all the disloyal men and women within our national boundaries, on the other. On the one side stood Truth, Justice, Humanity, Mercy, Benevolence, Liberty and Righteousness, battling in the sacred and sublime consciousness of loving right and doing right. On the other side, with brutal and barbarous spirit stood Falsehood, Injustice, Inhumanity, Cruelty, Slavery and Moral Wrong, striving for ascendancy on this continent and throughout the world.

Looking on in most intense and agonizing interest—praying, and longing, and weeping before God, that Justice and Liberty might receive no detriment, but take to themselves new power, progress, empire and glory, were all true patriots—lovers of mankind in other lands—the noble sons and daughters of oppressed Poland, Hungary, and Italy—the honest working-classes of England—and the outraged republicans of France. On the other hand, in sympathy and league with our domestic enemies, have stood all the aristocrats, usurpers, taskmasters, despots, and enemies of human rights and progress in the Old World, sincerely longing and looking for our overthrow.

In this stupendous struggle, Liberty had everything sacred and precious to human hearts and human hopes, to save or to lose;—and political injustice had all the multiplied and gigantic evils operating in its favor, to save or to lose. Hence the incomparable magnitude, importance, earnestness and desperation, of the contest which has just closed in the Free States of America.

Thanks be to that unchangeable and just God, who holds the doings and destinies of

