

28 June 1848

[Letter from Simeon Locke Doggett to Doctor G. J. Metcalf]

Dated from Freedonia: Ju 28. '48

Dear Sir

The political horizon begins to be full of demonstration of the approaching struggle --

The little cloud that looks like a speck of dim distant black night will soon receive the wind in its rear and expanding and rolling inglorious majesty come bursting with thunder and excitement over our heads

Happy that party which in the hour of trial can look up to its principles for support, whose principles if successful will prove a blessing to the country whose desire is the freedom the prosperity the glory of the Union ever ready to vindicate the the honor and integrity of the nation and with alacrity to aid in expanding this glorious confederacy of states -- the light of the world and the paragon of nations

And in the same ratio unlucky is that party which being guided by no principles or by such principles which if successful they should predominate would prove injurious to the country and detrimental to themselves.

While experience and time have caused new light to shine on the great political questions of the day -- strange to say, this party of amalgamated whigs and abolitionist cling to their inexpedient and exploded doctrines with a tenacity worthy of a better cause:

While the proud bird of Liberty commiserating the fate of the Millions has descended from his flight over cerulean heights and soared in all his majesty over the land where Mount Auvergne rears its proud Head nor stopping here but continuing his flight over the lofty peaks of Genaryentu Cavallo, RushkaPoyana blessing the inhabitants beneath with freedom and continuing his flight thence until Mount Scardus shall feel the wind around him move -- astonishing: in the midst of all this light and advancement this party still cling to their blind and narrow policy, their Corwins, their Garrisons, and Hartford Conventions.

Actuated by no spirit of gratitude in seeking a candidate whom have they selected? have they nominated their great embodiment? no him they have discarded: -- Have they Have they selected the great expounder? incredible! him they have forgotten whom have they chosen him? they consider the most available. A no-party-party man.

Such is Whiggery and these are the principles you doat upon and with how much sincerity may be judged from the sincerity of Whig principles

For take away town offices and state offices and high salaries and the whole whig party from the stateman down to the bar-room politician would with one accord desert the party questions which they now so strenuously advocate

And these remarks are presented to you for you deliberation if, sir, they affect your conversion Congratulations will be sent you when the next post office is established in the town of Mendon With sentiments of respect I remain your Obt. Svt.

written for the farcical P. Office of the fair held in Mendon June 28, 1848

Junius (S.L.D.)

To Doc. G. J. Metcalf