

31 July 1863, 1

Yankee Philanthropy.

The treatment the blacks have sustained at the hands of the race who pretend to feel a righteous indignation at the wrongs and cruelties visited upon them by Southern masters, shows clearly that the Yankees both hate and abhor the negro as heartily as they do his owners, and that they aim to exterminate both white and black, in order that they, the elect of Heaven, may enjoy sole possession of this Continent.

It was manifest to those who were acquainted with the character of our vile antagonist, that the motives that impelled him to the savage war he is prosecuting, had nothing to do with the well being of the negro. But those who entertained his sentiments in regard of the institution of slavery, were deceived into the belief that he designed to promote the welfare of the blacks, and that the evil inflicted upon their masters in carrying out that benevolent intention, was simply a result which could not be avoided.

This war has opened the eyes of the world to the real feelings cherished by our enemies toward the race held in bondage in the South. They have stolen the slaves from their masters, driven them from comfortable homes, and consigned them to beggary and wretchedness. Thousands of the poor creatures whom invasions of our territory had placed in their hands, died last winter of hunger and cold. The people among whom they were thrown scowled upon them, and in place of relieving their pressing needs cursed, and derided and abused the forlorn sufferers. The tears and anguish of the unfortunate creatures turned all hearts to stone, and every house was barred against their intrusive calls. Craftsmen and laborers banded together, threatened vengeance upon those who dared give them employment, and the Legislatures of several of the Western States imposed heavy fines and other forms of punishment on the miserable creatures who sought an asylum within their borders.

That infamous Proclamation of the Yankee President failed to accomplish the fiendish purpose of the bloody-minded despot. He has obliged the blacks under his control to take up arms, not because he imagines they can ever be made to render efficient service as soldiers, but in order to hasten forward his scheme of extermination. They are compelled to enter the army, placed in the forefront of the battle, and shot for the smallest offences.

While Confederate surgeons were administering to the black soldiers who were wounded in the assaults on Battery Wagner, the mob in New York were inflicting all manner of evils upon the miserable negroes who live in the filthy lanes and alleys of Yankeedom. They drove them from their squalid homes, set fire to their dwellings, robbed them of everything valuable, pursued, beat, shot and hanged them, and while they were dying and struggling in the convulsive agonies of death, women, men and boys made themselves merry over the hideous spectacle, and threw stones at the victims of their brutal passions.