Wisconsin Copperhead Anti-War Movement and Marcus Brick Pomeroy

See a lesson plan related to this material on the Wisconsin Historical Society website.



Newspaper Clipping - "La Crosse Daily Democrat"

Pomeroy's Column from the La Crosse Daily Democrat, 8/15/1864.



See more classroom materials and lesson plans on the Wisconsin Historical Society website.

Transcript - "La Crosse Daily Democrat"

Transcript of Pomeroy's Column from the LaCrosse Daily Democrat, 8/15/1864.

The Widow Maker of the 19th Century and Republican Candidate for Presidency ABRAHAM LINCOLN

A thing of beauty is a joy forever, and thus it is that the countenance of the illustrious President of the United States to whose lack of ability and incompetency this country is indebted for much of her present ruin, misfortune and desolation, is beloved by his minions who live from his offices. Let the poor man who cannot earn sufficient to live on look at his face and learn to love it if he can. Let the oppressed tax payer think how wide the change since the widow maker took his seat in the White House, and then bless our noble President if it is in his heart so to do!

Let the broken families — the deserted tenements — the ruined hopes of millions of orphans — the million of widows he has made in four years look upon his face not as that of an honest man or a statesman equal to the emergency, but as the fanatical tool of fanatics — the greatest widow maker God ever cursed mankind with. What he has done for his country? Ruined it! He has filled the land with fear and mourning. He has caused a million of brave men to be sacrificed for nothing. He has made all former Presidents statesman glorious. He has scattered smutty jokes and bones of soldiers over the land as a novice sows oats. He has disgusted his own party and won the contempt of every man who is not one of his minions, or a paid tool who can with pointed bayonet or specious lies terrify and insult the people who have placed him in power, and who in November will hurl him from the throne.

Look on the face of the illustrious incompt — throw up your hats — burn oil as of yore — let the welkin ring with shouts for Abraham Lincoln the widow maker of the 19th century. Why don't you ratify? Why don't the people speak his name in praise, and trill it forth in song as erst they did? Why are not the Lincoln flags floating from the poles as once they did? Come you minions and paid enthusiasts — form a procession — march to the grave yards — throw to the breeze a flag with skull and crossbones painted thereon in black, and shout in drunken glee for your pet the widow maker. He is the man!