

Bancroft Buchanan Walker

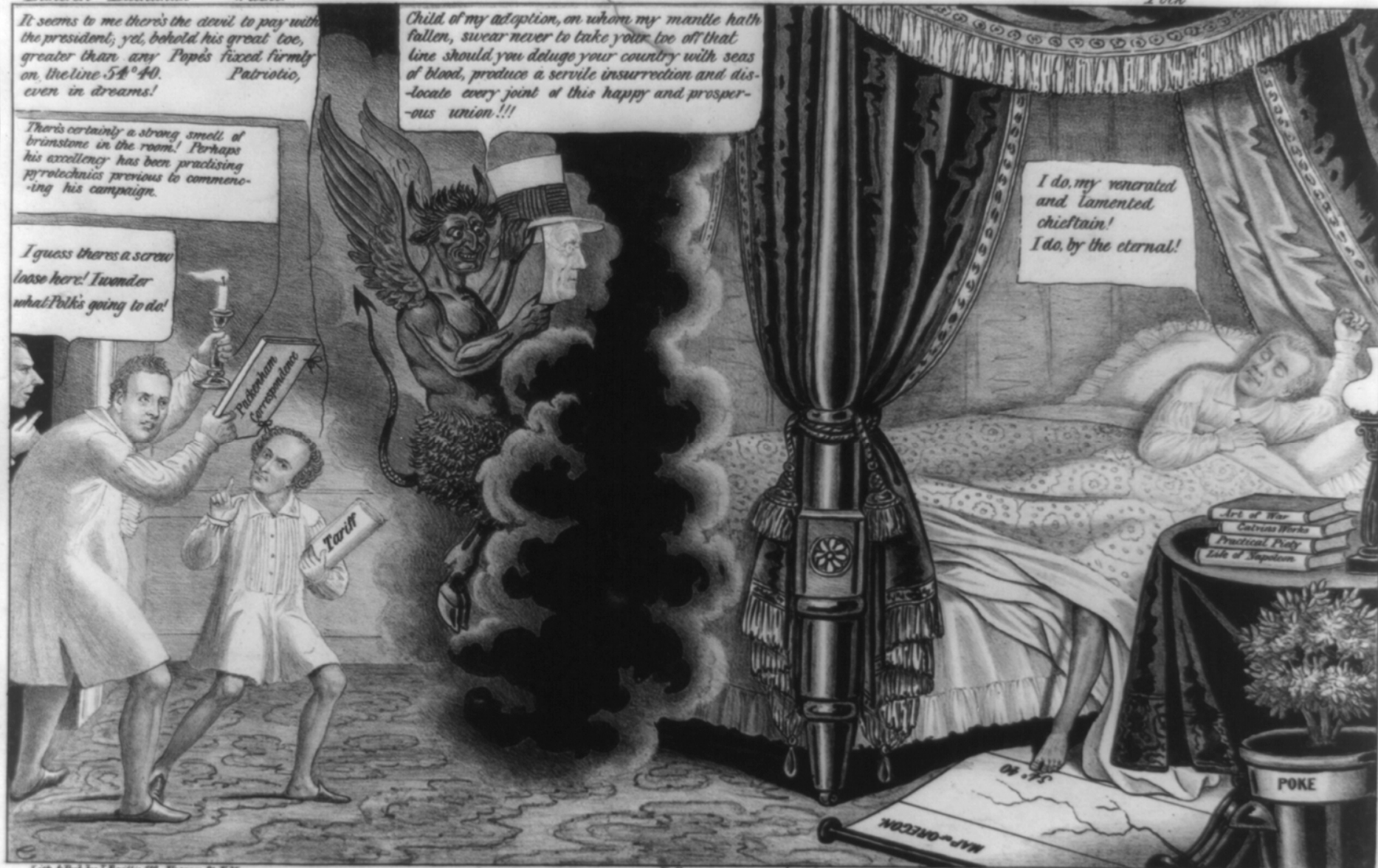
It seems to me there's the devil to pay with the president; yet, behold his great toe, greater than any Pope's fixed firmly on the line 54° 40'. Patriotic, even in dreams!

There's certainly a strong smell of brimstone in the room! Perhaps his excellency has been practising pyrotechnics previous to commencing his campaign.

I guess there's a screw loose here! I wonder what Polk's going to do!

Child of my adoption, on whom my mantle hath fallen, swear never to take your toe off that line should you deluge your country with seas of blood, produce a servile insurrection and dislocate every joint of this happy and prosperous union!!!

Polk



Leah & Pub by J. Baillon, 1845, New York N.Y.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1845, by J. Baillon, in the clerk's office in the district court for the southern district of N.Y.

POLK'S DREAM.