

To the INDEPENDENT VOTERS of BALTIMORE.

FELLOW-CITIZENS,

THE third and most emphatic word in my Address to you, I had often before conceived to have been introduced, by those who addressed you, as one of those expletives which are meant to fall upon the ear, without making any adequate or distinct impression upon the heart. I have lived, however, to the day, when it has become an imperious duty for you to see, to feel, and to *express*, its full value, intent and meaning.

A diminutive Faction, restless and ambitious as the disciples of a Cataline or a Bonaparte, in a few of the wards of our city, aspiring to ingulph in its rapacious maw all the rights of the whole People, and assuming powers above both law and constitution, has presumed to *deliberate* for you, to *elect* for you, and to DICTATE to you, whom you shall have as Representatives in the ensuing Legislature! Call them *Conferees*, *Electors*, or what you will, they are DICTATORS in essence: and however modestly they may christen their assembly, their views are dangerous, and their system destructive to Freedom. If ever there could be a time, when the sound of INDEPENDENCE, thrilling through your veins, could make you feel as champions for Liberty, *now* is the moment to evince it: Shew to this Caucus, so abhorrent to our manners, customs and laws—so recreant to social Liberty—that YOU WILL NOT OBEY THEM—that you will choose whom you please, to rule over you—and that were *they* even to fix on the *best* men in society, you would vote for the next best, to blast their ambition.

What! Shall 20 anonymous men, (for they have not condescended to favor you with their names), self-appointed, as was the case in one or more of the wards, have the arrogance to exercise with success the rights of 30,000 Freemen, and thus disfranchise them of those liberties which they have sworn not to relinquish but with their heart's blood? It cannot be. To the polls, then, my votaries! but let not the name of GLENN or BLAND be found on your tickets this day: for although I think them not worse than others who have been spoken of, if the city *must* have a pair of lawyers, yet I would reject them, to shew the 20 Dictators who espoused the former, and the 13 cabalists who imposed upon you the latter, and to every future Caucus which may raise its horrid crest, that I spurn their power and abhor their principles, tendency and designs—Nay, were these CAUCUS-MADE Legislators connected to me by the closest ties of interest or of blood, I would make the noble sacrifice, to nip in the bud this Pennsylvania exotic—poisonous as the Upas, and deadly as Hellebore, to **LIBERTY.**

Freeman's Day, October 6, 1806.