

Mr. Samuel Wilson (colored) said that, when he looked to the door, and saw that the Union bayonet protected the black man, his heart was full. (Loud applause.) He had conversed with the man he hoped soon to call his colonel, and he believed him to be the right man. He should go with him. (Applause.) There were no black "copperheads." The copperheads were of a lighter color than copper. (Laughter.) Shall we sit in ease, or go and fight? (Loud cries of "Fight, fight.") I will place my name on the roll to fight. (Applause.) Which looks the more manly—the colored man with an apron before him, or with a gun on his shoulder? When you get the gun, you will be a man. (Loud applause.) When we have 300,000 muskets, will they take our rights? ("Never.") They will not enslave us again. (Applause.)

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