

"Father Abraham."

E. H. RAUCH, THOS. B. COCHRAN, } EDITORS & PUBLISHERS,
LANCASTER, PA.

FRIDAY, JUNE 12, 1868.

"I shall have no policy of my own to enforce against the will of the people."—GRANT.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

NATIONAL TICKET.

"MATCH 'EM."



President:
Gen. ULYSSES S. GRANT,
OF THE UNITED STATES.



Vice President:
SCHUYLER COLFAX,
OF INDIANA.

STATE TICKET.

Auditor General:
Gen. JNO. F. HARTRANFT,
OF MONTGOMERY COUNTY.

Surveyor General:
Gen. JACOB M. CAMPBELL,
OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.

TERMS

FATHER ABRAHAM.

Invariably in Advance:

| | |
|------------------------------|--------|
| One copy to one address..... | \$.75 |
| Five copies " " | 3.50 |
| Ten " " " | 6.50 |
| Fifteen " " " | 8.50 |
| Twenty " " " | 10.00 |

And 50 cents for every additional subscriber over tenity.

Address,
RAUCH & COCHRAN,
Editors and Publishers,
Lancaster, Pa.

How to Send Money.

In remitting money by mail, the safest way to do so is by Draft, or Post, Office money order; and when neither of these can be had, send in "Registered" Letter.

We would call the special attention of our friends to this notice.

LANCASTER AND BERKS.

The old standing struggle between Republican Lancaster and Democratic Berks for the glory of giving the largest majority will probably be more interesting and exciting this year than at any time within the recollection of the oldest inhabitant.

Lancaster county can beat Berks; the only question is whether the necessary effort will be made to do it. A full vote in Lancaster cannot foot up less than seven thousand five hundred for Grant and Colfax; whilst Berks, with seven thousand true and well-trying radical Republicans to fight for the RIGHT cause, cannot exceed six thousand for the Copperheads, and, with an earnest effort, may be reduced to less than five thousand.—The common school system is beginning to do its work in old Berks. It is true the "Jackson and no-bank" voters continue to read the democratic bible of "Alt Baricks"—the Adler—and vote according to the winding up they receive from city leaders, county officials, contractors and local jobbers, but they are gradually giving way to a new generation of educated, public-spirited and progressive men. The leaders themselves are divided and distracted, with no less than three separate and distinct factions, each one desperately chasing up and grabbing for the local spoils.

We have reason to feel sure that the circulation of FATHER ABRAHAM will not be less than eight thousand in these two counties, and if so, it will do more towards arousing the public mind to the importance of the great work before us than any other known agency. Therefore, let our friends everywhere hurry up their clubs, organize and get into line, with the least possible delay. The enemy contends that Pennsylvania is the battle ground. We don't think so, but, if it should be so, then the fate of the country will be decided by Lancaster and Berks!

James Buchanan.

The death of James Buchanan which took place at Wheatland, near this City, on Monday morning of last week, is an event of some interest, not particularly to his immediate neighbors and personal friends, but to all who have attentively studied the eventful history of our country during the last ten years.

Without the least inclination to speak harshly of the dead, we must say that, in our opinion, from the time that the bad leaders of the democracy in the South resolved upon rebellion against the national authority, James Buchanan, whether intentionally or not, became their most valuable instrument. His Secretary of War, Floyd, supplied the forthcoming rebellion with all kinds of munitions of war by robbing the arsenals of the North; Toucey, his Secretary of the Navy, managed to send our fleets to distant parts of the world so as to be out of the way when needed, whilst his Secretary of the Treasury, Cobb, did all in his power to injure the credit of the Government, and when actual war had begun, Mr. Buchanan obstinately refused to take any decided steps for the preservation of our nationality, and thus afforded all the time needed by the rebels to fortify and prepare themselves. In a word, the administration of James Buchanan was the inauguration of the great slaveholders' rebellion.

On the 4th of March, 1861, he retired from the Presidency, and has since, until the day of his death, spent his time in comparative obscurity at Wheatland.—His former political friends, with but few exceptions, appeared disposed to ignore and forget him entirely, whilst his opponents are disposed, in charity, to look upon his errors and shortcomings simply as part of the great drama which, thank God, resulted in the emancipation of four millions of slaves, and forever settling the great question of Republican Government on the American continent.

We repeat that as we conscientiously cannot speak very well of him, we do not care to comment harshly. He has gone to his reward. Let him sleep!

Grant and Colfax—Letters of Acceptance.

The letters of acceptance addressed by General Grant and Schuyler Colfax to General Hawley, President of the National Union Republican Convention, which, at Chicago, nominated them respectively as candidates for President and Vice-President of the United States, have been published. We regret that we are prevented by want of room, from giving them in full to our readers.

General Grant's letter is brief, pointed and every way satisfactory. It has the ring about it of that other famous missive from his pen—"I propose to move upon your works at once." His expressed determination to execute the will of the people is in striking contrast to the obstinacy and egotism of Andrew Johnson. Mr. Colfax writes more at length, and sums up in comprehensive sentences the political situation of the nation. No man is better able to place before the country its duties and its requirements. He fully indorses the platform adopted by the Convention, and speaks of its principles in a manner which exhibits his own unqualified support of the grand ideas therein enunciated.

Our standard bearers are now before the country. They are a tower of strength. But let us not rely for success upon their names alone, or the pure, sound doctrines of their letters of acceptance, or of the platform upon which they stand. We have to fight the enemy every inch of the way, and the sooner we make up our minds to it the better.

The Chicago Convention.

If what people say is any indication of the wisdom of the action of the Chicago Convention, there never was one ever more successful. On the cars, on the street, in the public places—everywhere is heard commendation, in enthusiastic terms, of its action. The platform and the candidates alike give satisfaction, and command general approval. Not a regret is expressed, either in public or private—but in both public and private nothing but perfect satisfaction with the result of the convention is heard. Republicans everywhere express the determination to go into the field; and our foes know that such a result means victory.

Close Up!

With the name of Grant and Colfax inscribed upon our banners, we close our ranks; we lock our shields; we sink our dissensions. We remember that if we fail, Civilization and Freedom fail; that if we win, Liberty, Liberty, LIBERTY to all the races of man is secured—Liberty now, Liberty to-morrow, Liberty hereafter, Liberty throughout endless, endless generations.

Meeting of the County Committee.

The "Old Guard" Awake.

We were much pleased at the unanimity of sentiment and feeling which prevailed at the meeting of the Republican County Committee on White-Monday, the 1st instant. During the important political campaign upon which we are just entering, all personal animosities and unpleasant bickerings should be sacrificed to the good of the country. With united counsels and a bold front, the "Old Guard" will send forth no uncertain sound in October and November next.

At the meeting referred to, resolutions heartily endorsing the nominations at Chicago, with the entire action of the Convention were adopted, and Saturday, August 15th, 1868, was chosen as the time for holding the primary elections in the Wards, Boroughs and Townships, for the election of candidates for the offices to be filled at the next general election. The returns of the votes polled will be made on the first Monday after the election, August 17th.

A Black Record.

The history of Democracy, ever since 1860, has been a gigantic rebellion and a gigantic robbery. Beginning with the robbery of the Indian bonds, under Jacob Thompson, James Buchanan's Secretary of the Interior; the stripping of our arsenals under Floyd, his Secretary of War; the sending off to distant seas of our ships by Isaac Toucey, his Secretary of the Navy; the depreciation of our national securities under Howell Cobb, his Secretary of the Treasury, and the assertion of the dogma that this Government had no power to prevent secession, by J. S. Black, his Attorney General; follow them next into the open stealing of arms, ammunition and ships by the rebels they had encouraged, and you can easily realize that the great whisky frauds by which Andrew Johnson has so far succeeded in preventing his ejection from office are but the logical results of a corrupt and perjured beginning.

Such is the damning record of the pseudo Democratic party—black, blasting, and full of horror.

Noble Words of a Noble Man.

"You may be sure, gentlemen, I shall have no policy of my own to enforce against the will of the people." (Gen. Grant in accepting the Chicago nomination.)

Noble words, fitly spoken! This sentiment—this assurance, will be heartily indorsed by the people who have seen the country distracted and weighed down under the Administration of Johnson, who took possession of the Executive office with a policy of his own to enforce against the will of the people, and in open violation of the letter and spirit of the Constitution. Go to work, then, and secure his election.

"Nix Wissers."

The *Intelligencer* still harps on Colfax's having been a Know-Nothing. Whether he was one or not, we don't know; but as we have not seen any statement to that effect in any other paper, we shall not believe he was on its say-so. For deliberate lying we will put it against Tom Pepper or Baron Munchausen. But if he was, is he any worse than the City Auditor, who the Sour-Kraut Guerilla Ku-Kluxers supported at the late City election, or their candidate for Congress in 1864—North of Columbia? A pretty specimen of consistency is the *Intelligencer*. *Et tu Brute!*

Democratic Eloquence.

One of the shining lights of the Berks county bar a few nights ago made a Democratic speech before the assembled Ku-Klux Klaners, in the city of Reading, from which we extract the following: "But, fellow-Democrats, what did our forefathers do in defense of their principles? When they heard of the first great conflict at arms—the battle of New Orleans, fought and won by General Jackson in 1779—they left their plows, their workshops, their stores, their offices, their homes and their firesides; they sacrificed their means, their health, their wives and little ones, their happiness and their most sacred honors in defense of these same glorious principles of Democracy." (Immense applause.)

A Democratic Expounder.

A Republican of Reading, a few days ago, in a political controversy with a Democratic lawyer of "old Berks," asked him, "What is the first article of the Constitution?" To which the learned gentleman replied: "Well, now, that's a—of a question to ask! Why the first article is a Preamble."

Organize.

Let there be a prompt and perfect organization of the Republican party throughout the land, and next November will be to the Northern allies of the Rebellion what Appomattox Court House was to their more courageous friends of the South—the last ditch of treason.—Friends of the Union, be up and doing!

"Any-body, Good Lord!"

The Ku-Klux leaders just now are in the anxious and hopeful condition of that historical old maid who went into the woods to pray. They want a candidate—she wanted a husband. Crooking her aged and stiffening knees at the foot of a hemlock tree, she prayed long and earnestly that heaven would send her a man. A sleepy owl in the branches above just then cried out, "Hoo! Hoo! Hoo!" "Any-body, good Lord!" responded the anxious virgin. And "Anybody, good Lord," says the copperhead party.

Poor Fellows!

A brief analysis of the "arguments" which influenced the "consciences" of six of the recreant Republican Senators in the impeachment matter, may be given as follows:

- Trumbull—Chronic quibbling.
- Fessenden—Disappointed ambition.
- Grimes—Prejudice.
- Ross—Greenbacks.
- Fowler—A. J.'s daughter.
- Van Winkle—Ponderous stupidity.

Forward!

This year's struggle is confessedly the most important in our history. We shall be fought with superhuman energy and by superhuman means. How shall we checkmate these influences? Not simply by the justice of our cause, nor simply by the ballots of good and virtuous men, but by the untiring activity and sleepless vigilance of the workmen of the Republican party. Republicans of the Old Guard, be up and doing!

Our Party at the South.

The majorities of the Republican party in the new States of the South have thus far been as follows:

| | |
|-----------------|--------|
| North Carolina, | 20,761 |
| South Carolina, | 43,570 |
| Georgia, | 19,698 |
| Louisiana, | 17,413 |
| Alabama, | 68,802 |

Acknowledgment.

We are indebted to our kind friends throughout the country for numerous clubs of subscribers to FATHER ABRAHAM. We proposed to make our paper a success, and we rather think we will.—There is room for more, and whenever it is necessary we will "amplify" accordingly.

Thanks.

We return thanks to our cotemporaries in Pennsylvania and other States, for the favorable notices they have given to FATHER ABRAHAM. They have been many, and are highly appreciated. We shall try to merit the good opinion of all, and shall "pitch into" copperheadism with all our might. We shall do our "last best."

Mr. W. R. OULD, a disabled Confederate soldier, undertook sometime since, after securing permission from the neighboring people, to teach a colored school near Canton Hill, Desota county, Mississippi. At his suggestion the freedmen built a house for a place of worship and for a school. He started out very encouragingly. Besides a week-day school he instructed the children in the Bible on Sabbath morning. He soon found that he was giving offense to the neighbors, who objected to a Southern rebel teaching "niggers," and he was notified to desist. He paid no attention to the notice, whereupon the school house was pulled down. The negroes rebuilt it, as they did twice afterward when it was burnt by the neighbors. Mr. Ould persisted, but recently the citizens assembled and again destroyed his school house, and compelled him to leave the place. The *Ku-Kluxers* hereabouts say that their copperhead friends served Mr. Ould right! That's the party that talk about being sustained by the people next fall. What a set of ninies these copperheads are!

Address of the State Central Committee.

PHILADELPHIA, May 27, 1868.
To the Voters of Pennsylvania:

The National Convention of the Republican party, with a unanimity and enthusiasm unprecedented, has nominated candidates for President and Vice-President and announced the principles upon which they appeal to the people for support. As to the individuals selected no word of commendation is necessary. Their deeds form a part of the history of the country.

No matter who the candidates in opposition may be, they must represent an organization that was unfaithful to the country in the hour of its direst peril and false to liberty and the rights of man.

For four years the Republic shook with the tread of armed men in a struggle to determine whether the will of the majority constitutionally expressed should be the law of the land till changed in the mode prescribed by the organic law. In the struggle three thousand millions of treasure were wasted—three hundred

thousand hero-martyrs found in our ransomed soil their graves, and sorrow sits to-day at almost every fireside, mourning the unreturning brave.

This waste of treasure and legacy of woe was caused by the minority, in a fair election, refusing to submit to the will of the majority constitutionally expressed. Suspended on the issue hung the life of the Republic and the hopes of mankind.

The only political organization to give aid, sympathy, and encouragement to that minority in its attempt to dismember the Republic and thus destroy our liberties, was the party calling itself Democratic. At its last National Convention, while half a million of men were in arms for the overthrow of the Government, it declared the war for the Union a failure, and demanded an immediate cessation of hostilities.

"We were asked to spike our guns when the foe was at bay, and the rags of his black banner were dropping away; To tear down the proud name our nation had won, and strike her brave bird from his home in the sun."

Had the policy of the Democratic party been successful, the genius of impartial history would have written on the tombstone of the present generation an epitaph of indelible infamy and endless disgrace—that it preferred the Republic should die rather than endure the sacrifices necessary for it to live.

The men and the party that saved the Government in war can preserve and protect it in peace. The great captain of the age will lead the loyal hosts of the Republic to victory in November next, as he led its armies at Donnellson, Vicksburg and Appomattox Court House.

Republicans of the Keystone State, efficient organization secures certain victory. Your party in its infancy saved the Territories of the Union from the blight and curse of human bondage, and consecrated them forever in free homes for free men. In its early manhood it has grappled and crushed the most gigantic conspiracy ever formed for the destruction of liberty and free government. Treachery of public servants or apostasy of trusted leaders cannot stay its onward march.

With truth and justice for weapons, and the hearts of the people for a bulwark, if true to yourselves, a certain and glorious victory awaits you.

"The price of liberty is eternal vigilance."
GALUSIA A. GROW,
Chairman Rep. State Cen. Com.

Father Abraham's Chips.

Our candidate for President was not nominated at Chicago; he was adopted there. The nomination was made by the nation when Lee surrendered his sword. It is not necessary to speak in terms of eulogy of General Grant. He is the embodiment of the national valor, the personification of the American soldiery, the friend of liberty, the enemy of slavery. With him as our great leader we can and must carry Pennsylvania; our State must lead off with a Republican victory in October to inspire our brethren States for the contest in November. Into line, then, freemen, for the State and National ticket.

The strength of General Grant as a candidate has already been shown by the eagerness of the Democrats to obtain him. In those days when the political opinions of the great General were in doubt, the Democratic party was on its knees before Grant in an ecstasy of hope and fear. When the General entered Johnson's Cabinet they rejoiced. Then he was a great man, to whom we owed the preservation of the Union, but when he left it they speedily discovered what a miserable commander he had been, and how utterly he had lost the confidence of the people.

THE people never had a party until the organization of the Republican party.—Our party is emphatically one of the people—wherein the people rule—wherein they are demanding to control all nominations, decide who shall be candidates, and what shall be the terms of our elected representatives.

THE Democracy now concede they cannot elect a President unless they secure a large number of the votes of the black men of the South, but the quandary with the tricksters is how to retain the white votes of the North while coquetting for "nigger" support in the South.

SCHEMING politicians talk glibly of forming a new political party. The seven recreant Republican Senators are in this, "up to their eyes." Their game is transparent, but will fail. They have betrayed the Republican party; but they cannot ruin it.

THERE should be in the sentiment of a loyal people no statute of limitation to treachery against the nation. There is little difference now between an unrepentant Rebel and an unconverted Copperhead.

IT is said that the illustrious seven intend to support the Republican ticket.—They are welcome to do so, though their best policy is to go where they belong. We want to get rid of all dead weights and dead wood.

THE Republican party is not committed to negro suffrage. It is committed to universal suffrage. It is not in favor of the rights of the black men alone; it is in favor of the rights of all men.

CHARGE the copperheads in front, storm their breastworks, pierce their centre, flank their strongholds, and take them in the rear.

"LET us have peace." So says Gen. Grant, and so say all but copperheads and rebels.