

"Father Abraham."

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

FRIDAY, JUNE 19, 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 twenty.

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.

"We are Coming, Father Abraham!"

We put our third issue to press this week with a list of paid subscribers of over TWENTY-SIX HUNDRED, and clubs are just beginning to come in. Indeed, we are only commencing the publication of the most popular Republican campaign paper in the country, for at our present rate of increase, we will have Forty Thousand subscribers by the first of August next. No similar enterprise ever met with such wonderful success. Twenty-six hundred subscribers to a weekly paper are in most cases gathered after years of effort and earnest devotion to business. Our twenty-six hundred subscribers rushed in upon us in the short space of three weeks, and without other effort on our part than simply getting up a live and efficient paper. What our circulation will be next week remains to be seen.

Republican Nurseries.

A Copperhead was asked, on Tuesday last, in this city, whether he was going to attend the Sunday-School Convention? to which he replied: "No Sir-r. You don't catch me encouraging these nurseries of black Republicanism." Nuff sed!

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We are almost overwhelmed with communications—some of them too good to be lost, but too long for our limited space. We have several "Pennsylvanish" productions on hand, which we hope to use as soon as we can find time to revise them.

We invite particular attention to the Democratic orator, in another column, by "our special Artist." The bird may be taken for a parrot or a turkey buzzard—don't care which.

Schreckenzeiten in Old Berks!—Attention! Heidelberg Brigade!

The great Gibraltar of Democracy—old Berks—is in danger! The famous Heidelberg Brigade is ordered to the front! "Beast Butler" and John A. Logan, with an army of five hundred thousand "ugly niggers" are supposed to be marching towards the classic territory of "Alt Barricks." The alarm is sounded by the Reading Eagle on Saturday a week, as follows:

"Americans, are you not aware that Beast Butler may at any time seize and imprison any one of you, to be held during his pleasure in a dungeon, where you will see no friendly face, and where you inhale disease with every breath!"

"White men of Berks county, the Gibraltar of Democracy, it is your duty to lead the way in this movement."

"Let Democrats and Conservatives form circles, clubs or organizations, the members of which are sworn to protect each other against Radical violence and arbitrary arrests, even by force of arms, if necessary!"

As the above is evidently intended to revive and rally the old "Heidelberg Brigade" of 1863 and '64, a brief history of said organization is now in order:

The Heidelberg Brigade means Kluk-Klux Klan in Dutch. It was organized by a Democratic leader named Huber, who charged each member \$1, for which he promised protection against the draft. "Bully" Lyon, the well-known detective of the city of Reading, volunteered to ferret out the leaders of this "dahler society," as it was called, and he succeeded. Whilst a meeting was being held in a large barn, in Heidelberg, a number of new members sworn in, Bully Lyon was snugly concealed under the hay, and succeeded in getting the desired information. Huber was arrested by the United States authorities, and taken to Reading for a hearing. About three or four hundred members of the society at once marched to the city, a distance of nine miles, each armed with a club, for the avowed purpose of rescuing Huber, their champion and leader. They crossed the Schuylkill bridge at the foot of Penn street, and marched up unmolested as far as the Court House. Some of the Reading firemen, (naughty boys) just to have a little fun, raised an alarm of fire, and on the approach of a horse carriage, the entire Heidelberg Brigade became panic-stricken, and skeddaddled in every direction—taking "der machine" to be a piece of artillery, loaded with grape and cannister! A squad of these Heidelbergers, on safely reaching the west side of the Schuylkill, were met by an old woman, who asked them: "Was macht eich donn so sbringa?" (What makes you run so?) and one of them answered: "Ei dort drivva in der stadt gebts dohty leit un mier hen uns oom shtaab gemacht." (Over there they are going to kill people, and we concluded to be off.)

This was the first and last public demonstration of the Heidelberg Brigade. Huber, after an examination by the proper authorities, was pronounced harmless, and discharged, and he wisely invested the contents of the treasury in private business. Should any similar Circle, Klan or Brigade be formed during the present campaign, as directed by the gallant editor of the Eagle, it would be well to see that the fun-loving firemen of Reading keep their hose carriages in good running order.

A Word to the Soldiers.

Let there be an organization of soldiers in every township in the country, having its regular meetings during the campaign, and "fight it out on the old Union line." Let the memory of your past unity of thought on political subjects animate you, and remember that it was the Republican party that gave you sympathy and aid, and the Democratic party that voted the war a failure, voted against giving the soldier a right to vote in the field, and called you by all the names in the catalogue of contempt and insult. In no way can so good service be done as by uniting the soldiers, and thus fostering the old feelings of loyalty to the country and grateful adherence to the party that was with us in the great struggle. Then, "Attention, men!"

Grant's Vicksburg Dinner.

The Daily Citizen, published at Vicksburg before the fall of that place, in its issue of July 2d, 1863, contained the following:

"ON DIT.—That the great Ulysses—the Yankee Generalissimo, surnamed Grant—has expressed his intention of dining in Vicksburg on Saturday next, and celebrating the Fourth of July by a grand dinner, and so forth. When asked if he would invite General Jo. Johnson to join, he said, "No! for fear there will be a row at the table." Ulysses must get into the city before he dines in it. The way to cook a rabbit is, 'first catch the rabbit,' &c."

Two days later—on the Fourth of July, 1863—this same "Yankee Generalissimo," did partake of an excellent dinner in Vicksburg. His next big dinner will be on the 4th of March, 1869, in the White House.

Civilization or Barbarism?

The difference between the two parties is not the mere question of reconstruction, of debt, finance, suffrage or any one or more particular measure. It is, whether this country shall be ruled by the party of intelligence, character, civilization and progress, or, whether the Government shall be surrendered to a mob of repudiators, black-legs, prize fighters and shoulder-hitters, under the lead of such an irresponsible and God-defying wretch as Brick Pomeroy!

Go to a meeting of people called to promote the cause of education, morality, religion, science or humanity, and our word for it, you will find that nineteen twentieths in attendance are Republicans. Look into the gambling hell, the prize fighters ring, the conclave of pick-pockets, the low groggery, and the den of prostitution, and you will find nineteen twentieths of them boasting of their Democracy!

The question is soon to be decided by the people of the United States for all time, which of these two elements shall rule the country? The lines are being distinctly drawn, and every intelligent man will be responsible to God for his vote. Civilization or Barbarism? This is the question!

Sherman on Grant.

In a letter to General Grant, just after the latter had been appointed Lieutenant General, dated "Memphis, March 10, 1864," General Sherman writes as follows:

"I believe you are as brave, patriotic and just as the great prototype, Washington—as unselfish, kind-hearted and honest as a man should be—but the chief characteristic is the simple faith in success you have always manifested, which I can liken to nothing else than the simple faith the Christian has in the Saviour. This faith gave you victory at Shiloh and Vicksburg. Also, when you have completed your best preparations, you go into battle without hesitation, as at Chattanooga—no doubts—no reserve—and I tell you that it was this that made us act with confidence. My only point of doubt was in your knowledge of grand strategy and of books of science and history; but I confess your common sense seems to have supplied all these."

General Halleck never liked General Grant, but in the official report he said, concerning the Vicksburg campaign:

"We cannot but admire the skill and daring of the commander. No more brilliant exploit can be found in military history. It is hardly necessary to remark that General Grant never disobeyed an order or instruction, but always carried out to the best of his ability every wish or suggestion made to him by the Government."

On July 13, 1863, President Lincoln wrote to General Grant from the White House: "I write this now as a grateful acknowledgment of the almost inestimable service you have done the country."

"Old Thad" at the South.

Thaddeus Stevens, a man having stronger friends and more bitter enemies than any other in all the land, occasionally, because of his courage and honesty, wins a tribute like the following, which we take from the Galveston (Texas) Bulletin: "While we disagree with him and disapprove of many of his projects, we cannot but admire his terrible earnestness. No man not thoroughly convinced of his own rectitude and of the innate wisdom of his acts, would, day by day, follow them out with such intense anxiety while the clouds of the grave were crumbling beneath his feet. Day after day he totters or is carried into the House, straining the brittle thread of life—for the purpose of accomplishing a political act—an act from which he can gain no possible good, but which he professes to believe necessary for the good of the country and of its people. No man can read the daily reports of Congress, and doubt the honesty of this old man, nor the pureness of his motives, however much he may doubt their wisdom. Right or wrong, still the sight of Thaddeus Stevens, battling for that which he thinks is right, with scarcely an hour's lease of life, is one of the grandest views of human nature that the manhood of the present century has afforded us."

New Process of Making Democrats in an Hour!

Take 1/2 sheet post paper—print on one side of it a certificate of naturalization—stamp it with the seal of the Court of Common Pleas of Luzerne county—sign it "M. J. Philbin—pr. J. B."—soak it in strong coffee ten minutes—dry it by a shanty fire—insert the name of "John Casey"—have it given out by "Mark Leddy," and vote on it for "S. T. Shugart," or any other Democrat. If "Casey" should be called upon to tell how he voted, and does tell, MURDER HIM! Let the above be strictly followed in all the election districts of Pennsylvania, and if you are not detected, you may be sure of a decided Democratic majority.

Poor Devils.

No higher compliment has been given for a long time than the action of the Democracy in seeking a candidate among the refuse material of the Republican choice at Chicago. When they come into our ranks to select a nominee for President, it is a confession of weakness and poverty never before made by a respectable organization. What is it that is wanting in the Democratic party, and which they seek outside, brains, or honesty, or loyalty.

Organize.

Now is the time to organize. Take time by the forelock. Delays are dangerous. GRANT and COLFAX clubs should be formed in every election district. Let no private jealousies or political rivalries prevent our Republican friends from doing this at once. The peril to our country is too great, the issue too important to be interfered with by affairs of secondary importance. Let every man put his shoulder to the wheel and work with unflinching energy until the great military chieftain and most accomplished statesman of the age, GRANT and COLFAX, the triumphantly elected to the first and second offices within the gift of the American people.

After the Darkies.

One of our Southern exchanges contains the following:

"The Democrats in Baton Rouge gave a grand ball to the colored population who voted the Democratic ticket, to be followed up by a torch-light procession, with speeches from colored orators."

What says the Lancaster Intelligencer, or that other ferocious nigger-eater, the Reading Eagle to this colored Democracy of the South? If there were two or three hundred colored voters in Lancaster, two-thirds of our Copperhead politicians would even claim some African blood!

All For Grant.

General Grant is supported by every illustrious soldier in the Union—Sherman, Meade, Sheridan, Sickles, Geo. H. Thomas, Hooker, Pleasanton, McDowell, Canby, Emory, Schofield, Mower, Ord, Halleck, Kilpatrick, Logan, Rawlings, and a host of volunteer generals, many of whom have heretofore been Democrats. General Hancock is the only really eminent officer who seems willing to train with the anti-war Democracy.

"The Butcher."

"The azure-backed butcher," is the name applied to Gen. Grant by the La Crosse Democrat. We suppose "the boys in blue" were all "azure-backed butchers," in Pomeroy's estimation. Under the head of Grant they will "butcher" the Copperheads politically, as bad as they did the Rebels physically. There will be an awful slaughter of the Ku-Klux Klanners at the polls in November.

A Democratic Representative.

One of the delegates from Tennessee to the Democratic National Convention is Gen (!) N. B. Forrest, the Fort Pillow butcher, who distinguished himself by deliberately murdering two regiments of unarmed colored soldiers of the United States after they had surrendered as prisoners of war.

The Colfax Family.

There are so many children in Indiana named after Schuyler Colfax, that all the stone cutters in the State keep grave stones on hand carved, "Sacred to the memory of Schuyler Colfax —," ready to insert the patronymic in the blank space when the order is given after the funeral.

The Fierce Democracie.

How the fierce Democracie make their soldiers now the following letter to the Washington Chronicle discloses:

SIR: Having noticed in the National Intelligencer of the 5th instant a long and brilliant array of generals and colonels uniting in a call for a soldiers' convention, and fearing that a majority of these self-constituted leaders may be unknown to Union soldiers, I have taken the trouble to look up their real rank and record as found on the official volunteer army register. I hope to receive the thanks of that paper for thus enabling it to correct the many errors these gentlemen have led it into by assuming fictitious titles, and hope that the names of these delinquents may be stricken from the roll, and give place to real generals or colonels. I would also suggest that men who have served throughout the war may be substituted for the large number of officers who, it will appear, left the field when the fighting was about to begin:

| Predictions Rank. | Name.               | Real Rank & Service.  |
|-------------------|---------------------|---|
| Colonel....       | A. W. Bradbury,     | Major; not in the field.  |
| General....       | J. Donohue.....     | Name not borne on the register.   |
| Colonel....       | E. C. Kinsley.....  | Lieutenant; nine-months' regiment; no battle record.  |
| General....       | McQuade.....        | No such general on record.  |
| Colonel....       | C. W. Zulick.....   | Left the service in disgust in 1862, and took the more congenial occupation of claim agent. |
| General....       | E. Maulsby.....     | Read colonel.   |
| Colonel....       | P. H. Allaback..... | No such name appears on official record.  |
| Colonel....       | L. D. Campbell..... | Left in 1862.   |
| Colonel....       | T. E. Bramlett..... | Left in 1862.   |
| General....       | John Love.....      | No record of any such general.  |
| General....       | T. L. Dickey.....   | Was discharged as a colonel in February, 1863.  |
| General....       | E. B. Brown.....    | Read lieutenant colonel; discharged in 1862.  |
| General....       | J. McFarland.....   | Read captain; do.   |
| General....       | J. W. Denver.....   | No record of any general by that name.  |

This reduces the list of generals to Huger, Parkhurst, Bragg and Gorman, who alone are entitled to bear that title. G. A. R. WASHINGTON, D. C., June 6.

Our Correspondence.

Look to the Naturalization of Foreigners!

Messrs. Editors: You are doubtless aware that there is no source of fraud in our elections more prolific than that of naturalization papers. There were some splendid specimens exhibited to the Committee on the contested Senatorial election in the 21st district last winter. To show how it was done, I will mention one instance, as a sample of many others which might be given, and some of which will be given between now and the election.

A certain Esq. Reynolds, who lived at that time in Scranton, having become well known as an active manipulator of such matters, was applied to by a young Welshman, who had been less than a year in the country, for one of the "Coffee-Colored" papers for the purpose of voting for Clymer. He replied "you are the kind of men we want; we have plenty of the papers, and our price is \$1.00." That was cheap American Citizenship! We may have Squire Reynolds in Lancaster. Look out for them! X.

Letter From Canton, Ohio.

CANTON, OHIO, June 9, 1868. MESSRS. RAUCH AND COCHRAN:—Enclosed find list of fifty-six subscribers to FATHER ABRAHAM, and twenty-eight dollars payment for same. Every one is a staunch Radical and well-tried Republican, resolved to "fight it out on this line."

The nomination of Grant and Colfax by the Chicago Convention, fell like a bomb-shell among the rebels of Canton.—Where to get a candidate from, is the question. They have their Moses, Pendleton, Seymour and Hancock, and, as a last resort, poor sore-headed Chase. "Oh! ye great gods and little fishes, hide your diminished heads, for a great man has fallen in Israel." Their political thermometer will be at the boiling point until the grand fizzle shall have been consummated at New York. \* \* \*

We expect a lively campaign all over this great Western Empire, and strong and active men have enlisted in the cause of justice, liberty and humanity.

Pennsylvanians! Ye of the good old Keystone State, gird on your armor; march to meet secession under all its guises; carry dismay among the cohorts of disunion; place Andersonville and Fort Pillow conspicuously upon your banners; let them behold their record of blood and treason; flaunt it in their faces, and they will quail before it! With Old Appomattox as your leader, victory will surely reward you.

One word to my old friends and fellow-citizens of my native home—the invincible, glorious "Old Guard," be up and doing for Grant and Colfax! Form clubs in every precinct of your noble old county; induce your young men to become active; bring out your whole strength; remember that the eyes of hundreds of thousands of fire-tried Republicans are upon you; do not disappoint them, but do your whole duty, and roll up seven thousand five hundred majority for the RIGHT. \* \* \* Hoping that FATHER ABRAHAM may prove a brilliant success under the direction and guidance of its patriotic editors, I remain, &c., JUSTICE.

Father Abraham's Chips.

A WORKING Republican organization styled the "True Lights," has been formed in Freeport, Ill. The Club is divided into two departments—civil and military. A sergeant for every ten men will be elected, and all officers are elected for a term of two months. The uniform of the military department consists of an oil cloth cap of the navy pattern, with a red, white, and blue band, the officers wearing the usual military insignia distinguishing rank.

On Saturday three or four members of Congress were chatting in one of the Committee rooms on the coming campaign. Senator Saulsbury, in speaking of the Democratic Convention in July, said: "If they nominate Chase, I suppose I must support him, but I'll be damned if I won't make a fight before I see Sumner put on the ticket with him for Vice President."

CHASE's chances for the Democratic nomination are said to gain strength daily. The Eastern men have dropped Hancock, the Penitence men are hopeful, but will yield to Chase in preference to a soldier, and Andy Johnson is working first for himself and secondly for Chase. If Chase should win, how novel it will be to see our Democrats extolling negro suffrage! Go it, "Copperheads." "Anybody, good Lord."

The New York Citizen, a Democratic paper, says that the Chicago platform is "so worded that Democracy can scarcely take exception to it, and the candidates so moderate that even Democrats might vote for them, if it were not for the party they represent." Hadn't the Democrats better improve the opportunity thus offered for joining the party?

THE Democracy daily exhibit the utter abandoned condition of their situation. The party is in a bad fix generally. It has no popular issues—no great ends or ideas in sympathy and unison with which beats the popular heart—and, as a sure sequence, it has no great men—no leaders of the people. This is why they wish to appropriate Chief Justice Chase.