

Father Abraham

CIRCULATION OVER 3000

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

FRIDAY, JUNE 26, 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.

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Our Reading branch office is at No. 606 Court Street, opposite the Court House, where subscriptions will be received for FATHER ABRAHAM.

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.

Our Circulation.

Since our last issue we have received about seven hundred new subscribers, running our list up to THREE THOUSAND THREE HUNDRED actual subscribers. Our increase, therefore, during the week, averaged about one hundred and seventeen each day. At this rate, we will have at least four thousand in another week, and yet we are only beginning!

Cliques and Factions.

As FATHER ABRAHAM is devoted to no clique, faction or self-constituted leaders, but only to the interests of the great Republican party, and the triumphant election of its candidates, we respectfully decline publishing the communication of "Radical." We do not suppose that the author of the article really intended to drag us into any petty controversy between certain leaders of faction, but we do not see how we could gratify him without danger of becoming our selves mixed up with these unfortunate, fruitless wrangles over mere spoils. We shall, therefore, leave the matter with those more directly interested in the subject than we are. Let every Republican voter, at the proper time, attend the primary meetings of the party, then and there, according to the best of his judgment and convictions of duty, deposit his vote, and all will be well. Let our great effort be made against the common enemy—

THE PLAN OF BATTLE.

Republicans!—To the Front! We extract from Col. Alleman's address to Gen. Grant, informing him of the action of the Soldiers and Sailors' National Convention at Chicago, the following:

"We are stronger now than ever—more courageous and more determined. We have taken our position, we have posted our pickets, we have formed our lines, we have protected our flanks, and are ably supported by millions of militia, with Schuyler Colfax at their head. At your command—"Forward!"—we will move on the enemy's works. Here is our plan of battle (presenting the resolutions): "We will fight it out on this line if it takes all summer," and send the enemy whirling down the valley." We will charge them in front, storm their breastworks, pierce their centre, flank their strongholds, and take them in the rear, then we will have repeated the familiar summons from our Commander-in-chief: "I demand an unconditional surrender." Our victorious General shall then mount the pinnacle of fame, twice dignified by Washington, twice honored by our Lincoln.

To which General Grant replied in these significant sentences:

GENTLEMEN OF THE COMMITTEE OF SOLDIERS AND SAILORS: I will say that it was never a desire of mine to be a candidate for any political office. It is a source of gratification to me to feel that I have the support of those who sustained me through the great rebellion which we have passed. If I did not feel I had the support of those, I would never have consented to be a candidate. It was not a matter of choice with me, and I hope, as I have accepted, that I will have your aid and support, from now until November, as I had it during the rebellion.

If the Union soldiers and sailors, and the millions who revere the memory of the glorious dead and honor the patriotic living, accept the "plan of battle" and faithfully adhere to it, the campaign upon which we have entered will close as triumphantly as the campaign upon Richmond.

What one of these countless masses will refuse to respond to General Grant's appeal for his support?

Who that sustained him during the war will fail him now?

Who that fought for the old flag will stand aloof from the Great Captain that bore it to victory?

Who that prayed for him in the field will not toil for him at the ballot-box?

Who that subscribed money to the cause for which he fought will not now subscribe to give us a President in the conquering General?

What soldier's widow, or soldier's orphan, will not call down blessings upon the Chief of the army who made all that followed his auspicious stars immortal in a nation's gratitude?

To the active men of the Republican party, Col. Alleman's "plan of battle" is the chart that will lead to overwhelming majorities for our illustrious leader.

You secured the national credit, the national honor, reconstruction, suffrage, and the rights and interests of the people by following it with fidelity.

Let our clubs organize in the spirit of this "plan of battle."

Let our public speakers take text and council from it.

Let us borrow the mottoes of the army for our songs, our newspapers, our pamphlets, and our rostrums.

Let our processions gleam with the shining sabres and bayonets of the Union veterans.

Let us embalm the recollection of the sacred dead by recalling their sufferings at Libby, Andersonville, Belle Isle, and the cruelties of their savage keepers.

Let us revive in all its terrible truth the sympathy of the rebel Democracy with these foes of humanity and freedom.

LET US MOVE ON THE ENEMY'S WORKS WITH A SHOUT, AND A GLORIOUS VICTORY AWAITS US!

The Naturalization Frauds.

It was given in evidence before the Committee on the contested election case last winter, that Mark Leddy and two well dressed strangers, said to be from Philadelphia, met at a point on the Phillipsburg and Clearfield railroad, and proceeded to a shanty on the line of the road, kept by a Mrs. Lynch, and there put the bogus papers through what is called "the coffee process"—that is, staining them with strong coffee—thus giving them the appearance of age. It would be well for Inspectors of elections to examine all certificates of naturalization offered them at future elections, to learn whether they have been submitted to the coffee process. It can sometimes be detected by the smell. This however is not an infallible test, as tobacco and other substances may sometimes be used as deodorizers. Read the testimony in another column.

Look Out For Him.

A pedler of lightning rods is traveling through Lancaster county, preaching Copperheadism, and abusing our great old Representative, Hon. Thaddeus Stevens. He tried it on a Republican in West Cocalico, a few days ago, and left the premises in a hurry to save himself from a kicking. Spot him!

Thaddeus Stevens.

We are very glad to learn that our distinguished member of Congress, Mr. Thaddeus Stevens, has lately improved so much as to inspire us with the hope that he may yet represent our district in the coming year. He seems to be almost providentially preserved to us, for should we lose him, we know not where to look for another. Thaddeus in all respects of his own noble lineage and there is none other like him. His opinion is frequently asked, what shall we do when shall we select, when the time shall be for a successor? and no one can answer satisfactorily. We have plenty of aspirants who would like to be elected, but no one meets the eye of the people. Pretenders we have enough, and more than enough, but the real grit, backbone and sinew, and the great ability of Mr. Thaddeus are nowhere. There are some who are even impatient, and think he is too long upon the stage, but we can only say wait, gentlemen, until you are asked; when the people want you, they will let you know. In the meantime, don't be bribing the printers.—Daily Columbia Spy.

We fully endorse the above article, and heartily congratulate the fifteen thousand true and well tried Republicans of this great county upon the good prospect of being represented in Congress for at least one more term by the greatest and purest statesman now living. It seems almost like a special dispensation of Providence that we are permitted to enter upon the great and highly important political campaign of 1868 without being annoyed by mere "pretenders" who may be anxiously watching and waiting for the great Commoner to pass away, in the vain hope of securing his place. Long live Thaddeus Stevens!

"Veterans to the Front."

Thousands of conservative soldiers will gather as the representatives of a mighty host in New York on Independence day.

Not the unscathed colonels, the brevet-brigadiers who never saw a battle, the corpulent commissaries, the puffy paymaster and the sleek sutlers; but the battle-scarred veterans who were the first to volunteer and the last to be mustered out; not the holiday soldiers, but the heroes of the East and the West, the men who breasted the shock of battle on the Tennessee and the Potomac.—Lancaster Intelligencer.

Of course, the editor of the Intelligencer, one of these same "heroes" and "battle-scarred veterans" who "breasted the shock of battle" by paying a thousand dollars for a colored substitute will figure as one of the representatives of this mighty host of conservative soldiers! Where's the "nigger?"

A Democratic "Leader."

The following is from the La Crosse Democrat, the leading Democratic paper of the Great West. We shall look in vain for any rebuke of the atrocious sentiment contained in this paragraph from any Democratic paper in the Union. Why?

"Do you blame us when we say that God was just in sending John Wilkes Booth on that Good Friday night, three years ago, the darkest and gloomiest in American history, to strike the traitor down, and liberate the white freemen of America from the yoke of a despot? God is just. He struck the tyrant Lincoln from existence at an hour when the country could no longer bear the burden of him; and God, in His wisdom, cannot let the free people of America, whom He has so protected and prospered, long remain chafing under the rule of any despot."

What shall be said of a political party which, whatever may be its pretensions, gathers to its standard the creatures whose sentiments are reflected in such language as that?

Copperhead Honesty.

The Lancaster Intelligencer, always prating about honesty, a few days ago copied an article from the Columbia Spy, in which occurs this sentence:

"But now-a-days, a change has come o'er the spirit of our dreams, and a man who will not be bribed is considered a natural born fool."

In the second paragraph below the above, in the same article, it charges the Spy with saying:

"The man who will not be bribed is a natural born fool," leaving out the word "considered," thus changing the meaning of the whole.

Now, who could imagine a more contemptible trick than this? Nothing, it seems, is too mean for a regular copperhead organ grinder. And they talk about Honesty!

In Trouble.

We sympathize sincerely with the Copperheads in their troubles. Up to this date they have not decided whether to nominate a Republican or a Copperhead for President; whether they will stand on the platform of gold or greenbacks; whether their battle cry will be "Universal Suffrage," or "A White Man's Government." Of course Copperhead principles are immutable—when they decide what they are. Poor fellows, we pity them.

"How to Make Copperheads."

We call attention to the article in another column with the above caption. It reveals the secondhandism of Wallace and his party, by sworn evidence. A more corrupt, reckless and rotten organization never existed in this country than that led by Wallace in this State. Let them be watched this fall.

Colored Democracy.

From the Democratic Standard, published at Port Gibson, Mississippi—a rank Copperhead paper—we copy the following:

"The Colored Democratic Club of Port Gibson, assisted by their white friends, will give a grand barbecue on Saturday, June 13th. The other Democratic club, and the white citizens of the county, are respectfully invited to attend. Dinner will be served at two o'clock."

The Democracy of Port Gibson appears to be thoroughly reconstructed. Next in order will be the party in Pennsylvania. Before the close of another year we expect to read in the Lancaster Intelligencer, the Reading Eagle, the Morning Herald, and "sich," some interesting editorials about "our colored brethren," and "the gratifying harmony in the ranks of the white Democracy of Pennsylvania"—provided they can find colored men here who would be mean enough to call themselves Democrats, and eat at the same table with Copperheads!

Result of Radicalism.

The Reading Eagle, under this heading, gives "a few results of Radical fanaticism," as follows:

"Gustavus Riddle committed suicide in Philadelphia on Friday by jumping from a fourth story window."

"Prof. Robert Clemens, Principal of the German Schools in Columbus, Ohio, committed suicide on Thursday evening."

"William Loav hung himself at Montreal on Thursday."

"Joseph Paetzel shot himself in Mauch Chunk on Thursday."

"Cyrus Wright attempted to commit suicide in Philadelphia, on Friday, by swallowing Paris Green."

Upon diligent inquiry we learn that every one of the above unfortunates was a Democrat! No wonder that the Eagle is beginning to feel uneasy as to the fate of his party.

Was Sharswood Elected?

In the contested election case last winter it became necessary to count the votes in one of the Centre county boxes, and by the count it was discovered that Williams received one hundred and ninety (190) votes, and by the return he was only credited with one hundred and forty, (140) thus cheating him out of fifty (50). It would not take many such boxes to make up Sharswood's official majority.

Republican election officers should be on the look out for such frauds. They are another species of coffee colored papers.

Arkansas Reconstructed!

The bill for the admission of the State of Arkansas, under the new Republican constitution, which was vetoed by A. J., just passed the Senate by a vote of 30 yeas and 7 nays, and the House of Representatives by 109 yeas to 31 nays, and the two Radical Republican Senators, McDonald and Rice, were on Tuesday sworn and admitted to seats. Very soon, probably within two weeks, six other States will be admitted, and the glorious work of the Republican Congress will have been accomplished in spite of drunken Andy Johnson, copperheads, whiskey rings and importers of small-pox!

Colfax vs. Coalfax.

A dispute having arisen between some persons in Des Moines, Iowa, relative to the proper pronunciation of the name of the Republican candidate for Vice-President, one of them addressed him a letter of inquiry. A portion contended that it was pronounced Colfax, others claiming that it was Coalfax. The Speaker's reply reads as follows:

"WASHINGTON, May 26.—My first name is pronounced as if written Skyler, and the last as if written Colfax. The "a" doubtless dropped out in crossing the ocean."

IN 1861, the country was informed by a resolution of Congress as to the object of the war. The people accepted the proposition in good faith and supplied the Government with men and money to put down the rebellion and restore the supremacy of the laws.—Annapolis (Md) Republican.

In the winter of 1861 and '62, one of the editors of this paper happened to be stationed, with his regiment, in the rebel city of Annapolis, and became personally known to the editor of the Republican, who was then a notorious rebel, and looked upon as a contemptible sneak. He was closely watched by the provost guard, but suffered to be at large because Col. Cooper, of the Pennsylvania Eleventh, then commander of the post, did not consider him of sufficient importance to feed him on Government rations, or to dignify him by an arrest. He was only looked upon with contempt. And now the copperhead papers of Pennsylvania receive their political ideas from this same rebel sneak, who has the audacity to talk about the people! accepting in good faith the proposition referred to.

How did they "accept" said proposition? Let the bloody history of Fort Pillow and the barbarous of Andersonville answer!

Campaign Music.

Our next issue we will give our readers a stirring Campaign Song, set to music, entitled "March for Appomattox—Hurrah for Gen. Grant."

MR. CHASE and Henry A. Wise attended the African Church in Richmond, Va., last Sunday. They would make a good team for the Copperhead ticket.—Exchange.

"Misery makes us acquainted with strange bed-fellows." Chase and Wise going to "nigger-meeting" together—who would have thought of it only a short time ago—even ere the last moon had filled her horn!" The executioner of John Brown, and the great champion of negro suffrage, arm in arm, cheek by jowl, entering together the odoriferous precincts of the African church in the warm weather of "the leafy month of June!" Did they discover that the African "rose by any other name would smell as sweet?" The political millennium must surely have arrived, and if Ethiopia did not stretch out her hands to the new Damon and Pythias, they certainly extended their gloved and perfumed palms to her dusky children. Still we fancy Sambo drawing down his eye-lids, and quizzically asking his visitors, if they saw any thing green there.—York Republican.

Father Abraham's Chips.

A GENTLEMAN of Chicago, whose prominent position and opportunities for judging of the situation give weight to his declarations, writes us: The political campaign is opening in this section with good spirit. We will carry the Northwestern States for Grant and Colfax by huge majorities, in my opinion, no matter whom the Democrats nominate. In Illinois, we have a strong State ticket, and will win sure by 40,000. This is my figure. The more sanguine count on 60,000 majority.

ALBERT PIKE, in the Memphis Appeal, says of the Chase movement: "We have heard that Catholic sailors, tired of fish and eggs, if they had eggs to eat, during Lent, had a habit of fastening a ham to a line, letting it over the ship's side into the sea, and drawing it up again, repeating the formula, 'Down Gammon, up Salmon!'—after which they could eat without needing abolution or doing penance. No other process, we think, can make a Democrat out of Salmon P. Chase."

THE New York Times on the Chase movement says: "Now, we do not believe that this movement will be able to control the July Convention. We have little expectation that the shrewdness and statesmanship which inspired the movement with importance will be sufficiently strong to control the other elections. It is young, and has too many prejudices to encounter to be at once successful."

SAYS a New York Letter: Private advices from prominent Western Democrats received to-day, indicate that they are taking the alarm at the Chase movement in progress here, and the result will be to bring on the friends of Mr. Pendleton to New York a week or two sooner than was contemplated, in order to "see about it."

THE Cleveland Herald believes that Mr. Chase "but courts the destiny of Andrew Johnson, W. H. Seward, Doolittle, Dixon and others, in abandoning the great principles of his life, as he must, it apprehends, in seeking Presidential glory through the Democratic party."

A LATE letter-writer from New York for one of the Baltimore papers says that thousands of ex-rebels are now in New York, where they enjoy handsome livings and help to swell the heavy Democratic majorities, and there is scarcely a community where more or less of these revengeful spirits are not to be found.

SOLDIERS who were led by the gallant Grant to Victory and Peace, feel that the man who saved his country in time of war, is capable of ruling it in time of peace. The loyal masses, who sustained him with blood and treasure, and who applauded his exploits, have implicit confidence in his wisdom and his worth. Their votes will tell next November.

A COPPEHEAD editor out West, commenting on the result of the impeachment, remarked:

"Johnson's seat is sure now—you can stick to it."

That is just what we would like to do, and enjoy the fun of seeing Andy get up in a hurry.

HIESTER CLYMER, of All Berks, who some people may remember run for Governor against Geary, denies that he is for Chase for President. Clymer don't like old Democrats like Chase. He prefers old whigs like Bill Reed—old Buck's biographer. How is it with our "old line whig"—Isaac E., Clymer's relative?

GENERAL GRANT's powers of smoking are giving trouble to the Democratic journals. The same papers were similarly troubled with the smoke this Republican chieftain and his Republican soldiers made at Fort Donelson, Vicksburg, Memphis, Chickamauga, Atlanta, and along the Appomattox.—Press.

It is reported that the Copperheads plunged the country into a war which run on for four long, bloody years; they have strewn the South with human graves, and the bones of the men of the North are rotting upon the hills of the South without Christian burial to-day.