

"Father Abraham."

CIRCULATION OVER 1000.

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

FRIDAY, JULY 3, 1863.

"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. HARTMAN, OF MONTGOMERY COUNTY. Supervisor General: Gen. JACOB M. CAMPBELL, OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.

TERMS OF 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.

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

Forty One Hundred!

We put No. 5 of FATHER ABRAHAM to press this week with a list of Four Thousand One Hundred paid subscribers. No similar enterprise ever before met with such gratifying success.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—We are almost overwhelmed with "Pennsylvania Deutsch." Some of the productions are very good, but owing to our limited amount of space, but few of them can be reached at all.

A DEMOCRATIC BADGE.—We would suggest as an appropriate campaign badge for the copperheads of this State—a coffee pot.—Lancaster Express.

We object. A coffee pot, under existing circumstances, might be appropriate as a badge for the more respectable class of copper heads, such as newly imported wild Irishmen and unreconstructed Sour Krout Gorrillas, but for the real, genuine, native copperhead, the only badge that can be recognized as appropriate is the whiskey bottle.

THE large amount of space occupied by special matter on our fourth page today, compelled us to defer publishing a beautiful likeness of ex-Gov. Curtin. First class likenesses of Gov. Geary, Gen. Cameron and other representative men of the great Republican party have been secured, and will shortly appear.

The Copperhead Standard Bearer.

The Democratic Presidential candidate about to be nominated will be the leader of the entire party of rebels who lately attempted to destroy the American Government, in order to build upon its ruins an absolute despotism and perfect system of human slavery in every State and territory; he will be the candidate, and receive the earnest and undivided support of the barbarians of Andersonville, and of the butchers of Fort Pillow; of assassins, hotel burners and importers of small pox; of all the organized gang of thieves, pickpockets, burglars and shoulder hitters throughout the country; of perjurers, forgers, whiskey rings and bribed officials; of gamblers, lottery brokers and gift swindlers; of the inmates of low grogeries, dens of prostitution, jails and penitentiaries; of ignorant Irishmen made "better citizens" by means of forged naturalization papers; of professional beggars and Italian organ grinders; of bounty jumpers and draft skeddaddlers to Canada; of wife-whippers, robbers of hen roosts and newspaper stealers; of Klu-Kluxers, Heidelberg numb-skulls, walking beer tubs and whiskey jugs; of Limburger gluttons, chuckleheads, swell-heads and venomous copperheads. The Five Points, New York—the devils, great central recruiting station—is a fit locality for the holding of the convention of such a party of the ungodly!

Organize Now!

Republicans of Pennsylvania! Remember that we were beaten in 1867 because our organization was neglected until the eleventh hour of the campaign, whilst the enemy were constantly at work, and thoroughly organized. We have in Pennsylvania a clear Republican majority of twenty-five thousand, but, to secure it we must poll our entire vote, and this can only be done by being thoroughly organized, and by constant work in every village and hamlet.

Grant and Colfax clubs should be organized at once. The intelligent young men of the party must take the matter in hand, and canvass every ward, borough and township. We must ascertain our strength in every district. Wholesome Republican reading matter should be placed within the reach of every voter in the State, and thus every doubtful man may be secured; and a glorious victory be made certain. Again we say, organize now.

A Mean "Nigger."

A friend who came from the West on Tuesday last called at the office of FATHER ABRAHAM and related a most infamously disgraceful scene witnessed by himself on the train between Pittsburg and Lancaster. A number of drunken delegates to the Five Points Democratic Convention were aboard, hailing from Kentucky, Ohio and Indiana, and a few from Mississippi. They had with them a full blooded citizen of African descent, who was mean enough, not only to suck bad whiskey out of the same bottle with these filthy copperheads, but he also permitted them to embrace and hug him in the most affectionate manner, in the presence of respectable passengers, and in broad daylight! Of course the "nigger" was drunk also, which fact may furnish some sort of an excuse for the lasting disgrace which he has brought upon his race by such social familiarity with copperheads!

Grant's Silence.

The Copperhead press abuse Grant because he says so little. We agree with the Harrisburg Telegraph that, in this age of endless talk and no work, for which so many of our public men are remarkable, we consider Grant's silence refreshing. The great trouble in our politics is, that our public men talk too much and do too little. Had the impeachment trial not been delayed for weeks by the Niagara of speech with which the Senate was drenched, the country would not have witnessed the spectacle of the mountain of words laboring and bringing forth the mouse of acquittal. We have been afflicted with one President given to many speeches, or rather speaking the same speech over many times; let us have a President who knows how to hold his tongue properly.

Darkies "Cheating" Democrats.

A copperhead the other day complained of certain alleged election frauds committed by negro voters down South. Now that is decidedly interesting—copperheads whining about being cheated by poor, ignorant, uneducated plantation niggers!

If it is really true that the Southern darkies have succeeded in cheating regular copperhead politicians, the question as to their fitness to handle the ballot with credit to themselves and benefit to the country may be regarded as settled. "The colored troops fought bravely," and the colored voters vote nobly!

South Carolina Delegation to New York.

The following are the delegates from South Carolina to the Copperhead National Convention, which meets in New York to-morrow:

- FOR THE STATE AT LARGE. Delegates.—Hon. B. F. Perry, Hon. Jas. Chesnut, General Wade Hampton, Hon. James B. Campbell. Alternates.—Judge J. A. Inglis, Judge A. P. Abbe, Hon. C. M. Furman, Chancellor J. P. Carroll. FOR THE FIRST CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT. Colonel W. S. Mullins, Hon. J. L. Manning, General J. B. Kershaw, Hon. R. Dozier. FOR THE SECOND CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT. Hon. Carlos Tracy, Hon. C. H. Smenton, R. B. Rhett, Jr., Esq., John Hackel. FOR THE THIRD CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT. Hon. John S. Preston, General M. W. Gary, General M. L. Bonham, Hon. A. P. Frederick. FOR THE FOURTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT. Hon. Armistead Burt, Hon. W. D. Simpson.

Let us make a note of some of these men:

Wade Hampton (ex-rebel general), James Chesnut (a seceding United States Senator and member of the rebel Congress), Judge Aldrich (last year removed by General Canby from his judgeship for open hostility to the Government), ex-Governor John L. Manning (rebel commissioner from South Carolina in 1861), and member of the State Convention that declared South Carolina out of the Union), M. L. Bonham (one of the seceding members of the XXXVth Congress, representative in the rebel Congress, rebel Governor of South Carolina, and one of the rebel commissioners to Buchanan who demanded that the General Government should not attempt to hold Fort Sumter), and Robert Barnwell Rhett, the Calhoun of the rebellion—the first man who in the United States Congress, of which he was both a Representative and Senator, openly advocated the dissolution of the Union.

Keep record and remembrance of these developments, Republicans! They will be as effective on the rebel Democracy in peace as Grant's shot and shell were upon the rebel Democracy in arms.

Copperhead Argument.

As a specimen of Copperhead argument since the nomination of Grant for President, we copy the following from a neighboring Copperhead sheet: "Some time ago, General Grant staggered to church, passed the hour of service in drunken sleep, and when the congregation were dismissed, attempted to walk out of a gothic window. Reaching his residence at last, he fell insensible on the door steps." Probably, when he penned this, the editor had been smelling of his favorite "red eye," and was in that happy condition when all surrounding objects took the shape of his own fancies, or, to use an old comparison, like the squaw when she saw the whole regiment drunk.

Our Leaders.

We have selected our champions who are to lead us, and have given utterance to the principles which govern us in the present political contest. Our leaders are tried men. Our principles are those of Truth and Justice. Nothing remains but for the party, united in all its power and vigor, to sweep the country with such a vote as shall show what the people think of loyalty and liberty, as represented by Grant and Colfax. Organize, then, without delay, and success is certain.

True.

Governor Andrew, of Massachusetts, three days before his death said: "The tendency of the hour is towards Grant. And that is best. It is not the ideal good. It is bad for the country that he should leave his present post—bad for him, the soldier, to try to endure the hard fate that awaits him in civil life. But it is the apparently best good the country can have. And Grant is so square and honest a man that I believe he is bound to be in the right, in the main, anywhere."

Choice Language.

Henry Clay Dean, a Copperhead speaker (some say orator), well known to the "Young Men's Democratic Association of Lancaster," recently delivered a speech in Iowa, in the course of which he is reported to have said that "one armed and one legged soldiers, thrust under our noses as objects of charity, are fit candidates for the gallows." Boys in blue, make a note of this.

"Conservative" Soldiers!

The proper definition of a "conservative" soldier is one who never did hurt anybody, and don't want to hurt anybody. No wonder the "Conservative Soldiers' and Sailors' Convention" of Lancaster county, held in this city last week, was a miserable failure! The boys who fought under Grant intend also voting for him.

Mississippi All Right.

For some days the copperheads appeared to be in very good humor about the Mississippi election, claiming to have carried that State, under the reconstruction act, by twenty thousand majority. But later news clearly indicate the triumphant election of the entire Republican State ticket by a decided majority. The "conservative darkies," it appears, didn't amount to much after all.

"The Democratic Motto."

"Greenbacks for bonds" is the Democratic watchword, and a good one it is. The bone and sinew demand it.—Reading Eagle. "Your pocket book or your life" is the highwayman's watchword, and an emphatic one it is. The bone, and sinew and muscle demand it.

An Old Democrat on Grant.

Hon. Isaac N. Morris, an old and influential Democrat of Quincy, Illinois, made a long and able speech lately in favor of Grant and Colfax. The conclusion of it was as follows:

"If you ask me to lift my voice against the Great Captain to whom we are more indebted for our preservation as a nation than to any other living man, and who has written his principles with the point of his sword on the national records, and entrusted his fidelity to liberty on the national heart, I tell you plainly I cannot do that. I claim to have some little gratitude left. The ensuing four years will, in my judgment, be the most dangerous and eventful in our history, and we must have one at the head of the Government who will be equal to the emergency, or we will sink under the weight of a crushing revolution. No tremulous hand must be at the helm; no politician who will seek only his own interest at the expense of national security. I need hardly add that, if I live until November, and can reach the polls, appealing to the God of Hosts for the rectitude of my intentions, and believing that I shall be serving the best interests of humanity and my country—believing there is a necessity which rises far above conventional platforms and party demands, requiring every patriotic citizen to do his duty—I shall cast my vote, Democrat though I have always been, for the incorruptible patriot, the best judge of character, and the best thinker I know in the United States, Ulysses S. Grant, and go thou and do likewise, counting it a great privilege." "I would rather have Grant, if he's silent and still. Than an empty declaimer of words; I would rather have Grant with his good honest will, Than one from noisy political herds. His deeds are all written in the face of the world, And he who desires can read them afar; He stands forth to-day with his banner unfurled In the light of his acts—Our National Star."

[Special Telegrams to Father Abraham.]

NEW YORK!

THE DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION.

The Delegates all in—Baxter street crowded—Caucus at the Five Points—Nasby on hand—Pickpockets—Fendleton, Chase, Brigham Young, Johnson and Brick Pomeroy—Schwefflebrenner Bobbed, &c. &c.

NEW YORK, July 2, 1863.

Delegates about all in. Baxter street crowded with strangers. Caucus at Five Points now holding and a majority favorable to Johnson for President, and Brigham Young for Vice President.

[SECOND DISPATCH.]

NEW YORK, July 2, 1863.—10 A. M.

Telegram just received from Brigham Young, as follows:

"SALT LAKE, July 2, 1863.

To President of Democratic Caucus: Can't think of accepting second posh under A. J. Self-respect and due regard for moral character and social position forbid such a questionable compliment.

BRIGHAM YOUNG.

[THIRD DISPATCH.]

NEW YORK, July 2, 1863.—2 1/2 P. M.

Dispatch from Chase just received, accepting nomination for Vice President, as a compromise.

[FOURTH DISPATCH.]

NEW YORK, July 2, 1863.—4 1/2 P. M.

Informal ballot resulted in choice of Brigham Young for President by large majority. Chances even between A. J., Chase and Brick Pomeroy for Vice. Intense excitement.

[FIFTH DISPATCH.—SPECIAL FROM PITTSBURGH.]

NEW YORK, July 2, 1863, 6 Uhr owats.

Ich bin ach doh. Mer hen yusht about a bully grosser crowd doh. De Bevy is derhehm gelibiva. Der Brick Yung is genommennate for President, un mer gehna all nei for seller Brick Bummeroy for Weis President. Ich un der Misder Naspy hen amohl ehns genumma, for ich hab gedreat.

PITTSBURGH.

N. B.—Hohls mich der delfel wann se now net my pocket buch g'shtohla hen, un der Mr. Naspy is ach entirely geburst, un kann mer nix lehna! Ich bin in er ferdeihenkerter tighter platz!

P. S.

Father Abraham's Chips.

ON last Saturday night, between 11 and 12 o'clock, in a Democratic saloon at Sixth and Benjamin streets, Reading, a young man named William Spotts was shot in the stomach by a Democrat named Edward Murphy. It is said that he intended to shoot one Killian, and hit Spotts in a mistake. Of course he was in the usual condition of a radical democrat, which accounts for the mistake in hitting the wrong man.

DAY by day the Richmond Enquirer and Examiner reiterates its demand that Conservative employers shall discharge freedmen who presume to vote; and it asserts that it feels "quite flattered" by the denunciations with which its proposal has been visited by some of the Radical papers in the North. Its programme, it says, is very simple: "Employment and no vote, or vote and starve."

So, boys! a final bumper, While we all in chorus chant—"For next President we nominate Our own Ulysses Grant!" And if asked what State he hails from, This our sole reply shall be, "From near Appomattox Court House, With its famous apple tree!" For 'twas there to our Ulysses That Lee gave up the fight— Now, boys, "To Grant for President And God defend the right." —Miles O'Reilly.

No matter who may be chosen the Democratic candidate for President at New York to-morrow, he will be the leader of the forces of the rebels: of the men who, at any period of the war, would have voted for the recognition of the Confederacy and for the division of the Union. Without their ballots there would, in fact, be no Democratic party.

THE New York Leader having said, "If Colfax has ever been a printer, he'll know what it is to have a form pied next November," the Providence Journal adds the following diamond footnote: "Exactly so. The Democratic form is already so badly squabbled and off its feet that the strongest chace in the country can't hold it together, and there are clear indications that it will be in a hole, the receptacle for broken forms, very early in November."

In his Washington letter to the Philadelphia Press, Col. Forney makes this pointed remark: "Until Ulysses S. Grant took command of our armies, rebellion was confident of success. Until Ulysses S. Grant took command of the Republican party, the Democratic party was confident of success. And as he finished the first, so will he finish the second."

THE Copperhead journals are getting well under way with personal abuse and angry invective on General Grant. The "butcher," the "drunkard," the "tyrant," and the "dumb bayonet" resound from every side. Six years ago these same Copperheads only mentioned Lincoln as a "tyrant," "usurper" and "ape."

In his message to the Senate, December, 1867, Andrew Johnson said of General Grant, whom he had previously called to the War Department that "salutary reforms have been introduced by the Secretary ad interim, and great reductions of expenses have been effected under his administration of the War Department, to the saving of millions to the Treasury."

GENERAL McCLELLAN it is stated, will return to this country in August, and stump it for the individual who will be nominated to the Presidency in opposition to the man who took Richmond. All we have to say on this subject is, that if he don't stump it more effectively than he stumped it after the rebels during the late war, the Democratic party will not be much benefited by his efforts.

HON. THADDEUS STEVENS seems to enjoy the warm weather from which other people are suffering. He rides out daily, receives hosts of visitors, is in excellent spirits, and works nearly all the time. He has just finished a speech, which will be one of the most elaborate and vigorous of his life, and he will either speak it or have it read to the House in a few days.

We suggest to the Democratic National Convention, which meets at New York to-morrow, a faithful investigation into the assassination of John Casey, the murdered witness in the case of the Luzerne county naturalization frauds. Let the skirts of the Democracy of Pennsylvania be washed of this murder if they can.

A DELEGATION of Cincinnati Democrats are to receive refreshments at the depot at the hands of the members of that party in that city. The old coffee-pots used in days of yore to refresh rebel prisoners on their way through the city will again be brought into service by their fair owners.—Pittsburg Gazette.

WHEREVER the Klu-Klux rebel Democrats in Georgia could find negroes to so far forget themselves as to vote their ticket, they brought them to the polls in carriages and buggies, and even carried them in triumph on their shoulders! What does the Lancaster Intelligencer, York Gazette and "sich" say?

Brown—This heavy shower will do much danger by lodging the grain. Jones—Yes it may but it is a fine shower for Democrats.

Brown—Why so? Jones—Because rain makes corn grow, corn makes whiskey, and whiskey makes Democrats.

A LEADING Democrat of New York—ex-Alderman O'Brien—recently swindled Adam Roldiger out of \$20,000. A warrant was issued for his arrest, but he succeeded in making his escape.