

FATHER ABRAHAM



"With malice towards none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to bind up the nations wounds; to

care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow and his orphan, to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and a lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations."—A. L.

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THE Louisville Courier, edited by the rebel General Simon Bolivar Buckner, evidently believes in Frank Blair's war. Its campaign prospectus contains the following, in a conspicuous line: "The Courier for the War."

Miscellaneous.

Grant, Colfax, and Salvation.

Salvation to the nation came When Grant—unknown in story Without the prestige of a name, Led forth the hosts to glory; Unfurled your banners to the breeze, Ye men who love the nation, Inscribe thereon such names as these, Grant, Colfax, and Salvation.

Democracy is eagle-eyed, Discovers new wonders, Grant's victories they have deserved To be so many blunders; They're sore at heart, and pale, and wan, No motto for their banner, They hoarsely shouted "black and tan," But do not like the Tanner.

He tamed the rebs too many times To meet their approbation, Successes then, are now the crimes Demanding immolation. Powerful for all, still must they rant Like some besotted bummer, Forgetful that our leader, Grant, "Fights on this line all summer."

Then rally to his standard boys, Inaugurate the shouting, November, ides will swell the noise Of victory and routing; He saved our country from the shame Of her disintegration, First on your banners write his name, Then Colfax and Salvation.

THE ONE GREAT ISSUE.

PEACE WITH GRANT OR WAR WITH SEYMOUR.

Forney's Press is doing yeoman service in the campaign. Some of the very best articles on the issue before the people are published originally in that paper. An article with the above caption appeared in the Press a few days ago, which is too long for our columns, and we therefore use the *assistant Editor*—the scissors—and publish the following extracts:

The issue between the two great parties in the pending canvass is, in brief—A restored Union with **PEACE**, or A broken Union with **WAR**. General Grant leads the column under the first; Horatio Seymour leads the column under the second alternative.

General Grant's **PEACE** pledge is based on the resolutions of the Republican National Convention, adopted at Chicago, on the 21st of May, and by the letter of General Grant accepting the Republican nomination, in which he says, among other things:

"I endorse their resolutions, and, if elected to the office of President of the United States, it will be my endeavor to administer all the laws in good faith, with economy and with the view of giving **PEACE**, quiet and protection everywhere."

"Peace and universal prosperity, its sequence, with economy of administration, will lighten the burden of taxation, while it constantly reduces the national debt. Let us have **PEACE**."

Mr. Colfax, the Republican candidate for Vice-President, accepted the platform and nomination in a letter which closed thus:

"I cannot doubt that our labors will be crowned with success; and it will be a success which shall bring restored hope, confidence, prosperity, and progress South as well as North, West as well as East, and, above all, the blessings under Providence of national concord and **PEACE**."

To this pledge of peace to all the sections, and happiness and prosperity to the South, the whole body of the Republican delegates, more than six hundred strong, and the soldiers and sailors at the same time and place in council, numbering a still larger force, gave their solemn and unanimous sanction.

And their endorsement has been followed by the whole Republican press, including all the divisions and interests of the party, and the advocates of every other Republican aspirant for President, and the great religious and secular journals which sustained the Republic during the war.

And these again have been followed by the Republican members in both houses of Congress, without a solitary exception.

Such is the attitude of the Republican party and its candidates. Now for that of the rebel Democracy. The following is the declaration of the convention which nominated Horatio Seymour for President, and Francis P. Blair for Vice-President:

"That we regard the reconstruction acts (so called) of Congress, as such, as usurpations, and unconstitutional, revolutionary, and void."

How this doctrine is to be carried into effect, Francis P. Blair (two days afterwards nominated for Vice-President by the same convention) boldly proclaimed in his letter of the 30th of June, 1868:

"There is but one way to restore the Government and the Constitution, and that is for the President elect to declare these acts null and void, compel the army to undo its usurpations at the South, disperse the carpet-bag State governments, and allow the white people to reorganize their own

governments and elect Senators and Representatives." "I repeat that this is the real and only question which we should allow to control. It is idle to talk of bonds, greenbacks, gold, the public faith, and the public credit."

"We must restore the Constitution before we can restore the finances, and to do this we must have a President who will execute the will of the people by trampling into dust the usurpations of Congress known as the Reconstruction acts. I wish to stand before the Convention upon this issue, as it is one which embraces everything that is of value in its large and comprehensive results. It is the one thing which includes all that is worth a contest, and without it there is nothing that gives dignity, honor, or value to the struggle."

A platform thus foreshadowed by Blair was made under the auspices of Horatio Seymour, nine days afterwards nominated as the Democratic candidate for President. On the 10th of July he accepted that honor as follows:

"As the presiding officer of that convention, I am familiar with their scope and import; as one of its members, I am a party to their terms. They accord with my views, and I stand upon them in the contest upon which we are now about entering. I shall strive to carry them out in full wherever I may be placed, in public or private life."

On the same evening General Blair, the author of the letter above quoted, having been nominated for Vice-President, accepted the platform and nomination, as follows:

"I accept the platform of resolutions passed by the late Democratic Convention; I accept their nomination with feelings of most profound gratitude. What civilized people on earth would refuse to associate with themselves in all the rights and honors and dignities of their country such men as Lee and Johnson? [Voices, "None, none."] What civilized country would fail to do honor to those who, fighting for an erroneous cause, yet distinguished themselves by gallantry never surpassed [applause] in that contest, for which they are sought to be disfranchised and exiled from their homes? In that contest they proved themselves our peers."

This formal tribute to the valor, integrity, and patriotism of the rebel traitors, preceded by a double pledge to restore the Government to them by force of arms, has been appropriately responded to by the rebel delegates.

Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, while on his way to the convention, at a supper at General Lee's college, in Virginia, declared that the rebel soldiers "had not fallen in vain—the cause for which Stuart and Jackson fell could not be vain, but in some form would triumph;" and after the nomination of Seymour and Blair by the New York Convention, inspired by the platform and the speeches of the nominees, proclaimed at a Democratic meeting in New York, on the evening of the nominations, that—

"We have no relief unless the Democratic party will come out and pledge itself that we shall have a fair election; that the white people of the South shall vote. I want you all to register an oath that when they do vote that their vote shall be counted, and if there is a majority of white votes, that you will place Seymour and Blair in the White House in spite of all the bayonets that shall be brought against them."

The same evening Vance, of North Carolina, another rebel delegate, declared—

"That they (the rebels) had bowed to the yoke long enough, and it was now time that they should arise and assert their manhood under the Constitution. This great country must be restored to its original position of grandeur and greatness (that means slavery and aristocracy), or else constitutional liberty is gone forever."

Last Saturday night Vance spoke at Richmond (Va.) to a mass meeting, at which all the other speakers were rebels, and one of them, Governor Wise, declared that the resolution of the Democratic National Convention declaring "secession a failure" was a falsehood; and added that "secession was more than ever living."

Everywhere the venomous serpents of the rebellion are coming out in support of Seymour and Blair. When the news of their nomination reached Atlanta, Georgia, Howell Cobb and Robert Toombs, two of the most guilty of these traitors, addressed a Democratic meeting, and their speeches are thus noticed by the rebel organ, the Atlanta Constitution, of the 11th:

"When the popular favorites entered the hall, they found at least two thousand white men already there to greet the old champions who led them in the past. And they were greeted with a shout that had in it the 'ring of the old metal.' When Mr. Toombs rose to address the assemblage, we can compare the scene to nothing less than a stupendous camp-meeting, where everybody is converted, and vying with each other to see who can shout the loudest. Mr. Toombs rose, majestic as of yore, and entered at once upon the great subject which had brought the party together—the ratification of the New York nominees.

Mr. Cobb's speech was more lengthy. He made one of his happiest efforts, and addressed himself more particularly to the political issues now presented to the people of Georgia. Grant and the Chicago platform were scathed with the fires of his indignation. The election of such a man upon such a set of principles would be the greatest calamity that could possibly befall the whole country."

These are only the firstlings of the response to the Democratic platform and

candidates. Taken in connection with the fact that nearly every speech made at the Democratic meetings since the adjournment of the convention has been personally abusive of Grant and personally laudatory of the rebel soldiers, we have the issue more boldly stated between Peace and Union and War and Disunion than at any period during the rebellion itself.

This is, in fact, as Gen. Blair, on the 30th of June, expressed it: "The real and only question." "It is idle," he said, "to talk of bonds, greenbacks, gold, the public faith, and the public credit." "The President elect [Seymour] must declare the reconstruction acts null and void, compel the army to undo its usurpations at the South, and disperse the State governments."

THE OLD MISTAKE.

We have a class of Republicans who would have tried the patience of Job. Whenever the current sets against us—as it did last fall—they will do nothing; arguing that success is hopeless and effort fruitless; and when the current is with us, they will do next to nothing, arguing that effort is needless—that we can't help winning. Hence, in our good times, they are worth exactly their own votes; while in other times, they do not even vote, but, by their dismal croaking, demoralize those who otherwise would.

Just now, this class have taken up the cry that the adversary has ruined his prospects by his preposterous nominations at Tammany Hall. It is impossible, they argue, that Seymour's War record and Blair's Jacobin letter, with the Repudiation proposed in the Tammany Platform, should not utterly swamp the concern. To try to beat the General who took Vicksburg with the Governor who, at the very hour of its surrender, was chuckling, in this city, to a crowd of shouting copperheads, that it had not been taken, they hold so preposterous that they regard the Democratic nomination as a joke, and are quietly settling down in the comforting delusion that there will be no contest—that Grant and Colfax will walk over the course. And now, should the October Elections go against us, these very men will insist that we are beaten beyond hope, and will be as torpid from despair as they now are from undue confidence.

They are wrong every way. Grant and Colfax will be elected; but only by hard, steady work. If Republican efforts should henceforth be relaxed, under the presumption that it was needless, we should be badly beaten. Fraudulent votes alone would beat Grant, as they beat Henry Clay in '44. Systematic preparation, persistent vigilance, can alone preserve the ballot-boxes from wholesale pollution.

The recent judicial nullification of the Registry Act of Pennsylvania gives us timely warning what to expect. In the words of the old song:

"There's none ever feared the truth would be told, But they whom the truth would indict;"

and a party that makes systematic war on the registration of legal voters does not mean to have honest elections. Yet the late Democratic Legislature of New Jersey repealed the Registry Act of the preceding Republican Legislature, and thus opened the wide floodgates of Fraud. Mind that they had absolute power to amend and improve to their hearts' content; but no registry at all, with the ballot-box a common spit-box, is exactly what suits the Sham Democracy of our day. So the act requiring the polls to be closed at sunset, was in like manner subverted.

We do not know what the Pennsylvania authorities propose to do; but we cannot doubt that they will act. They know that the Democratic wire-workers have cheated heavily for years; they know that the heavy majorities returned from Luzerne and other Democratic strongholds are the fruits of villainy; they know that counterfeit Naturalization certificates, stained with coffee to make them look old, are plentiful as revenue stamps; and they surely will not tamely surrender to the apostles of forgery and perjury. We shall doubtless hear from them in good time.

Mr. Lincoln had over 400,000 plurality, with nearly all the Electoral votes, in 1864; yet mark how small a change in the popular vote would have defeated him! He carried

Electors.	
Connecticut by.....	2,406 majority..... 6
Indiana by.....	29,189 majority..... 13
Maryland by.....	7,414 majority..... 7
Nevada by.....	3,232 majority..... 3
New Hampshire by.....	8,529 majority..... 5
New York by.....	6,749 majority..... 33
Oregon by.....	1,431 majority..... 3
Pennsylvania by.....	29,075 majority..... 26
Rhode Island by.....	5,631 majority..... 4
Total, 9 States.....	70,656 majority..... 100

Add these to the votes of New Jersey, Delaware and Kentucky—21—and he would have had 131; leaving to Mr. Lincoln but 114.

Thus a change of less than 36,000 in over 4,000,000 votes would have elected McClellan over Lincoln, and changed our whole subsequent history.

We have not a doubt that a large ma-

majority of the American people prefer the election of Grant and Colfax to that of Seymour and Blair. We confidently expect that majority to vindicate itself in the result of the canvass. Yet, were the Republicans to forbear effort, on the presumption that effort was needless, they would be defeated. We shall carry the election, because we shall deserve success by solid, steady work; and they who imply that such work is not needed, are the most dangerous enemies of our candidates and our cause.—N. Y. Tribune.

Henry Ward Beecher's Opinion of Chase.

Under date of July 18th, Rev. H. W. Beecher writes the following to the Boston Daily Advertiser:

"I left Brooklyn on Monday, July 6, but not before the World had published that I had, on Sunday morning, in a political sermon, come out for Chase for the Presidency, and against Grant; and I have seen the story every day since racing through the papers. There is not a word of truth in it. The sermon was not political, it made no allusions either to Grant or to Chase. The application of some of its paragraphs, in either direction, was the work of the reporter of the World, not mine."

"I have never been a Chase man. I have for years, as a leader in public affairs, deemed him, like his greenbacks, as promising more on the face than they are worth in gold. While the New York Independent was lauding him as a demigod, and the New York Tribune was using his name to obscure the prospects of Grant, I heartily and openly disagreed with both of them, for I thoroughly liked Grant, and thoroughly distrusted Chase. He is a splendid man to look upon, but a poor man to lean upon. Ambition lifts some men towards things noble and good; makes them large and generous. Other men's ambition blurs the sharp lines and distinctions between right and wrong, and leaves them, in the eagerness of over-zealous desires, to become a prey of bad men. I have for years felt that Mr. Chase's ambition was consuming the better elements of his nature."

"I have liked Grant from the first. Solid, unpretentious, straightforward, apt to succeed, and not spoiled by success; wise in discerning men, skillful in using them, with the rare gift (which Washington had in an eminent degree) of wisdom in getting wisdom from other men's counsels—I confidently anticipate that, great as his military success has been, he will hereafter be known even more favorably for the wisdom of his civil administration."

"The seven-fold nullifications and recantations through which Chase was required to go for a Democratic nomination only to see the smiling Seymour looking benignly down upon his lost estate, has no parallel except in the immortal history of Reheke Fischek. There will now be no third candidate between Grant and Seymour. It will be a fair fight between rugged honesty and plausible craft."

The Empty Cradle.

There is a whole volume of poetry in the following little sketch, which we find in the last number of Miss Barber's Weekly:

We met John on the stairs. He was carrying an old cradle to be stowed away among what he termed "plunder" in the lumber room. One rocker was gone, and the wicker work of the sides broken; it was an old willow affair, but we could not refrain from casting a sad look into its empty depths.

"Gone!" we said dreamily, "all gone!" What golden heads were once pillowed here! heads on which the curls grew moist in slumber, and the cheeks and lips flushed to the hue of rose leaves. When sleep broke, the silken fringed lids opened heavily from the slumberous eyes; smiles flitted like sunbeams over the face; and the white fist was thrust into the mouth, and while mamma lifted the muslin and peeped to see if baby was sleeping, cooing and crowing were heard! The little feet began to kick, out of pure delight, and kicked on until both of the tiny red shoes were landed at the foot of the cradle. Where are those hands now? Some that were embowered by vigorous manhood are sleeping on battle-fields, some are bleached with time and cares; and they have grown sore and weary on the rough paths of life.

Perhaps some little one, once tenderly rocked here, is sleeping in the coffin. Over it grows heartsease, and vigorous box and white candy-tuff, and the sturdy jessamine. The blue-bird flutters its bright wings through the willow bough; and the cool summer wind whispers to the green leaves and grass blades on the grave. What of? Perhaps of its immortality. Sleep on, little dreamless one. "Of such is the kingdom of Heaven."

DURING the session of the Democratic Convention, two loyal soldiers, who had experienced the horrors of captivity in Richmond during the war, met the keeper of the Libby Prison wearing a delegate's badge! They fell upon him and gave him a dreadful beating, which was not hospitable, certainly, but not unnatural either.

WADE HAMPTON and such men are the favorite orators of the Democrats; and the deeper a man has been plunged in the crime of the rebellion, the more "celebrated" he seems to be, in the opinion of these partisans, and the more available his services to Seymour and Blair. We do not consider this to be inconsistent.