

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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—BY—

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Two thousand one hundred and ninety-two persons were arrested in Baltimore during the month of July, of which number two thousand one hundred and ninety-one were Copperheads, being a Copperhead majority of two thousand one hundred and ninety.

Miscellaneous.

Copperhead Friendship for the Soldier.

"The Democratic party have always been friendly to the soldier."—*Democratic Paper.*

Lisp it not, ye mongrel traitors,
Ye have been the soldier's friend,
Ye the aiders and abettors,
All that treason doth portend.
When the rebels at Fort Sumter
Trampled on our glorious flag,
Copperheads in glowing bumpers
Toasted the Palmetto rag.

When the news of Bull Run battle
Filled each loyal breast with woe,
Whose was the prophetic prattle:
"The South will win, I tell you so."
When the "hero," George McClellan,
Played "cat's paw" to Bobby Lee,
Then you gave your bright new shillin'
To the war Democracy.

When we placed them *hors de combat*
They in turn were forced to flee;
You wore long faces, what a sin that,
"Says poor old Mrs. Smith, says she."
When your names the wheel had paddled
For the draft, the records say
It was found you had skeddaddled
To your friends in Canada.

When we made secession trouble
With Grant, Sherman and Sheridan,
How ye wriggled, how ye dissembled,
The country's confidence to gain,
We were tyrants, but they, no quest,
Killing off our young noble friends;
They were honorable heroes
Starving us in slaughter pens.

When they killed our noble Lincoln,
Then your foul-mouthed traitor press
Fell in love with Andy Johnson,
Did they know him—answer yes,
Then you held a great convention,
Made concessions, grants and whines;
The rebel allied condition,
Shaking hands across the lines.

Lisp it not, ye mongrel traitors,
Ye have been the soldier's friend;
Ye the aiders and abettors,
All that treason doth portend.
Go repent in cloth and ashes,
Wipe away the bloody stains;
Give us back our fallen comrades,
Then we'll call you friends again.
—*West Branch Bulletin.*

THADDEUS STEVENS!

We were barely able last week to announce and briefly refer to the great national bereavement—the death of the first American statesman, our late distinguished and honored representative, THADDEUS STEVENS. We almost shrink from the duty of referring to this sad event at all, for we must humbly confess our entire inability to do justice to the subject, or give anything like such a sketch of the glorious career of the Great Commoner as our readers have a right to expect.

Within a very brief period of time, the people of Lancaster county have been called upon to commit to earth the remains of two citizens of leading prominence during the late civil conflict in this country—JAMES BUCHANAN, Ex-President of the United States, and THADDEUS STEVENS, the acknowledged representative leader in the councils of the nation during the gloomy period of the greatest and most remarkable rebellion and terrific civil war known to the historian. In charity we pass over Mr. Buchanan's part of the great drama. It is sufficient to remark, what is well known to every school boy in the land, that these two most prominent men entertained directly opposite views, and that each acted his part according to his views—the one, Mr. Buchanan, whilst occupying the Presidential chair, yielding passive submission to the pernicious doctrine of State sovereignty, and denying the right of the nation to raise an arm in its own defense; the other, Mr. STEVENS, boldly and squarely accepting the issue forced upon the country by the slave-holding traitors of the South and their Copperhead allies of the North. That he was chiefly instrumental in securing the most important acts of Congress for the successful prosecution of the war, is freely admitted on all sides. Step by step the people came up gloriously to the radical and only safe standpoint of THADDEUS STEVENS, and the gratifying result is before us—Liberty and Equality before the law for all men.

For some time, up to Tuesday the 11th inst., strong hopes were entertained for his speedy recovery, to enable him to return once more to mingle with the people whom he has so long and faithfully represented in the popular branch of the National Congress. After the hour of 4 o'clock on said day, a change became apparent, the great man commenced sinking and a speedy "end of earth" became inevitable; but his active spirit held out to the last moment and his last hour was one of entire tranquility. At 5 o'clock Mr. Simon Stevens entered the room and told him that he had been to see Mr. Everts, and that he (Mr. E.) had told him what would be the purport of his opinion in the Rollins case, which was that the resignation could not be accepted. Mr. Stevens responded, apparently very much pleased, "I believe Mr. Everts is not only a sound lawyer but a statesman, who will advise the President so to administer the laws as to render

unnecessary a meeting of Congress in September." "If he does," he continued, "I shall feel prouder than ever that I urged his (Evert's) confirmation." Then Mr. Stevens spoke of Mr. Seward and his position in the Cabinet. Said he, "He (Seward) has labored very well recently in relation to our foreign affairs. His purchase of Alaska was the biggest thing in his life, and if he could have purchased Samana it would have been the crowning event of his whole career." Mr. Simon Stevens again remarked that he had seen General Rosecrans, who had spoken of Alanson Stevens, who was killed at Chickamauga. He was the old man's favorite boy, and, by the way, it may be remarked that early in the war Alanson, who had charge of the iron works, took all the horses of the establishment and tendered them to the Governor of Pennsylvania for the use of the Government and then joined the army as a private, frequently receiving promotion, until he became Captain of artillery. This probably flashed across the old man's mind, for he smiled at the mention of his nephew's name, and replied, "He was a brave boy. I like Rosecrans. I hope that Mr. Seward's instructions to Gen. Rosecrans will be such as will tend to build up and strengthen that tottering sister Republic," meaning Mexico. As the evening wore on Mr. Stevens dropped off into a quiet slumber, from which he occasionally started, and made some remark, probably on national affairs. One he broke out to Mr. Stevens, "Simon, the great questions of the day are reconstruction, the finances, and the railway system of this country." Then he turned off, and went to sleep. Shortly afterward he again awoke, and said: "I believe Grant will be elected, and that he will carry out the great Reconstruction laws." Mr. S. told him about Morrissey's betting on Seymour. He replied, "I like him for his pluck." He then conversed with the Rev. Dr. Emory, Mrs. Smith, his nephew Thaddeus, and his body-servant, Lewis West. None of the remarks to these were specially noticeable, save one to his nephew, to whom he said: "We'll have a nice trip home; I'll visit the foundry with you, perhaps," and then he smiled, as if aware of the impossibility of the suggestion. Dr. N. Young, his physician, called at about 5:30 o'clock and recommended that no one be allowed to disturb him, and that he must not be fatigued with talking. He at the same time pronounced him in a sinking condition. He constantly ate small pieces of ice, and appeared to enjoy the relief afforded by being fanned. About nine o'clock two colored clergymen, the Rev. Mr. Reed, both of the Israel Methodist Church, arrived and requested permission to see Mr. Stevens and pray with him. It is a curious coincidence that one of them stood by the bedside of John Quincy Adams, and prayed with him in his last illness. Mr. Stevens was asked whether they should be admitted. He replied (and these were probably the last connected words that he uttered): "Certainly, certainly." They entered the room. He turned on his side, and reached his hand to one of them. A hymn was sung, and a few prayers were offered, after which they departed at about 8 o'clock. About 9 o'clock Dr. Young again called, and had a brief interview with his patient. The Doctor pronounced him dying, and so told him. Mr. Stevens looked at him, nodded his head, but made no reply. Dr. Young informed the household that his patient would in all probability die before morning. Sisters Loretta and Genevieve, of Providence Hospital, entered the room at about 10 o'clock. It was now evident that death was not far distant. Mr. Stevens became weaker and weaker. The Sisters of Charity knelt by the bed and began to pray. Mr. Stevens reached his hand to one of them, and she held it several minutes. After they had finished praying, Mr. Stevens took more ice, and small pieces were put in his mouth once or twice after that. Thaddeus Stevens, jr., Simon Stevens, Mr. Smith, the Sisters of Charity, Mr. J. Scott Patterson, of the Interior Department, and the servants of the house, were in the room at the same time. The Sisters of Charity had learned through some channel that Mr. Stevens had never been baptized, and requested his permission to perform the ceremony. He said that he had no objections, and one of the sisters took a glass of water, and pouring it on his head, pronounced the words, "I baptize thee, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, Amen." Mr. Stevens expired precisely at 12 o'clock, about ten minutes after his baptism. He opened his eyes once or twice, and then closed them forever. The persons above mentioned were the only ones present at the death-scene. The Sisters of Charity immediately began to recite the prayers for the dead, which were soon finished. His death was so quiet that those in the room, especially the women, could not believe that he was really dead; but it was so.

On the same evening (Wednesday) the members of the Bar of this city held a meeting—Hon. A. L. Hayes, President, and W. W. Brown and A. S. Slaymaker, Esqs., Secretaries. Messrs. A. H. Hood, N. Ellmaker, H. M. North, O. J. Dickey, H. B. Swarr, T. E. Franklin, F. S. Pyfer, D. W. Patterson and R. W. Shenk, Esqs., committee appointed for that purpose, reported a series of highly appropriate resolutions and speeches respecting the private and public character of the illustrious deceased were made by Messrs. Hood, Dickey, Ellmaker, Riley, Reynolds, Brown and Judge Hays, the President of the meeting. Similar meetings were also held by the City Councils, the School Board, Fire Companies and Associations.

On Thursday evening, pursuant to a call issued by the Mayor, a citizens' meeting assembled at the Court House, which was organized by selecting His Honor Mayor Sanderson President, and a number of Vice-Presidents and Secretaries. Various committees were appointed and speeches made by Major Sheuk and W. A. Wilson, Esqs., when the meeting adjourned until Friday evening.

On Friday evening an adjourned meeting of citizens reassembled, when all arrangements for the funeral were made perfect. A meeting of colored citizens—Rev. James V. Pierce, President—was also held at the African M. E. Church, when appropriate resolutions were adopted, recognizing the deceased as the true and well-remembered friend of their race.

On the same day a proclamation was issued by our patriotic Governor, Geary, formally announcing the death of THADDEUS STEVENS to the people of Pennsylvania, and directing that all the departments at the State Capital be closed during the funeral solemnities on Monday.

A similar proclamation was also issued by the Mayor of this city, requesting a general suspension of business in respect to the memory of Mr. Stevens.

During Saturday, thousands of citizens proceeded to the late residence of Mr. Stevens to see his remains.

On Monday, the last sad tribute of respect for the deceased was offered by tens of thousands who came pouring into the city from this county, and in regular and special trains from Philadelphia, Reading, Harrisburg, West Chester, York and other localities. The day was, indeed, a day of solemnity. Among the thousands who participated, were strong delegations of colored people from Philadelphia, Reading, Harrisburg, Columbia and other towns, proving by their presence that they fully appreciate the loss of their best friend.

The places of business throughout the city closed at one o'clock, P. M., and remained closed during the remainder of the day. The offices of the *Examiner*, the *Enquirer*, the *Express*, and of FATHER ABRAHAM, and the Post Office, and several leading hotels were shrouded in mourning. Flags were flying at half mast, and nearly all the shutters of private houses throughout the city were closed.

At 3 o'clock—after some appropriate and impressive religious services, by Revs. Kremer, Bigler and Nevin, the procession, under the direction of Col. W. L. Bear, moved up South Queen to Centre Square, up East King to Lime, up Lime to Chestnut, and out Chestnut to the Shreiner Cemetery. The procession was formed in the following order:

The Municipal Officers; County Officers; United States Officials; Medical Faculty; Members of the Press; Members of Collegiate Institutions; Officers of Public Schools; the Governor and Heads of Departments; Benevolent Associations; Judges of Courts of the State; Members of the Bar; relatives of deceased; the Union League of Philadelphia, Reading, Harrisburg, Lebanon, West Chester, Mechanicsburg and other places; colored delegations from Philadelphia, Reading and other towns, and citizens generally.

The ceremonies at the grave were particularly solemn and appropriate. The burial service of the Lutheran church was read by Rev. W. V. Gotwald, and an eloquent address was delivered by Rev. Dr. Mombert, of the Episcopal church, and concluding remarks by Rev. E. H. Gray, Chaplain of the U. S. Senate.

Characteristics.

Grant's personal habits and tastes are exceedingly simple. He despises the pomp and show of empty parade, and, in his severe simplicity and manly pride, he scorns all adventitious aids to popularity. He lives plainly himself, and cannot tolerate ostentation or extravagance in those about him. His mess was never luxuriously, though always bountifully furnished with army rations, and such supplies as could be transported readily and easily in the limited number of wagons that he permitted to follow his headquarters. His appetites are all under perfect control. He is very abstemious, and during his entire Western campaign the officers of his staff were forbidden to bring wines or liquors into camp. He has been represented as one of the most taciturn of men, and in one respect he is such. He never divulges his thoughts till they are matured, and never aspires to speech-making; and even in private conversation he falls into silence if he suspects that he is likely to be reported. He is the most modest of men, and nothing annoys him more than a loud parade of personal opinions, or personal vanity; but with intimate friends, either at home or around the camp-fire, he talks upon all subjects not only fluently and copiously, but in the most charming and good-natured manner.

His life has been too busy to read history or technical works, but he has always been a close and careful reader of the newspapers. He has a retentive memory, and is deeply interested in all matters which concern the interests of humanity, and particularly in his own country. Upon all such subjects, in fact, upon all the vital questions of the day, he thinks carefully and profoundly, and expresses himself with great ease and good sense. His understanding is of that incisive character that soon probes a question to the bottom, no matter how much the politicians or newspapers may labor to confuse; while his judgment is so deliberately, honest, and truthful in its operations that it may be implicitly relied upon to arrive at a fair and unbiased conclusion. His memory is stored with personal incidents illustrative of men and manners in all parts of the country, showing that he has evidently been a profound student of human nature throughout human life: his appreciation of men and character has never been surpassed. This was well shown in the reorganization of the army after he became Lieutenant General. It is well known that he did not fail in a single instance where a change was made in putting the right man in the right place. This was due neither to change nor snap judgment, but to his habit of careful observation.

He warms toward a bold, out-spoken, and loyal nature; full of ardor and zeal himself, he naturally admires these qualities in others. He has no patience with a weak, complaining, and selfish disposition, and cannot endure double-dealing or indirectness of any sort. Straight forward and frank himself, he respects these qualities wherever they are found. Indeed, the most striking peculiarity of his nature, both as a man and a General, is a profound and undeviating truthfulness in all things. Those who have known him best will bear a willing testimony to the statement that he never told a falsehood, or made a voluntary misrepresentation of fact; and will believe us that it would be almost as impossible for him to do so as for the needle to forget its fidelity to the pole.—*Dana's Life of Grant.*

Copperhead Policy.

Marion county, Texas, is being actively canvassed by the Democrats in their peculiarly effective manner. One letter from Jefferson says:

"The mob of Ku-Kluxers go the rounds every night. The morning question now is, 'What did the Ku-Kluxers do last night?' They visited a shop last evening and killed one negro and beat another almost to death. The charge against the negroes was that they would not abandon the Loyal League and join the Democratic Club. The negroes are badly frightened, not knowing which of them will be called upon next and killed. This mob of the Ku-Klux is composed chiefly of boys about town. It is understood who they are."

Another letter of subsequent date says: "The killing goes bravely on." Last night two white men were killed at the same place where the negroes were the night before. There can be no doubt that the same party is doing it all. They can be identified, but those who know them are afraid to testify. Everybody knows who are the guilty party, and yet nothing is done. They feel that there are many who pass for good citizens who like to see it going on. Many have discharged from their employment all freedmen who have declined to join the Democratic club. This has much to do with encouraging the young drinking and reckless men about town to do as they are doing—killing men every night. They can be seen every night in squads of eight or ten, armed to the teeth, on horseback. They have sworn to have certain ones. Things are terrible here and getting worse. Every one asks in the morning, 'Who was killed last night?' 'How many?'"

BLAIR kissed a baby out west the other day. The baby has been drunk ever since.