

# 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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## "FATHER ABRAHAM"

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The address of the Democratic Committee of Pennsylvania speaks of the experience that party is gaining in the "school of adversity." The Democrats have been in that school a long time, and richly deserved the flogging just received for having learned so little. The most philanthropic of the opponents of corporal punishment will not interpose in behalf of such blockheads.

"BLAIR badges" are the last names for the rosy flush at the end of old toppers' noses.

### Miscellaneous.

#### When I'll Vote for Seymour and Blair.

When I forget the blood we shed,  
The taxes that we now are paying;  
When I forget the brother, dead,  
I charge the Democrats with slaying;  
When I forget the friend, so true;  
Who always met me with a smile,  
With many another "Boy in Blue,"  
Who starved to death down at Belle Isle;  
When I forget the first Bull Run,  
The comrades shot down at my side,  
The marches through Virginia's sun,  
The Wilderness, where Charlie died;  
When I forget old Early's flight,  
The ride of glorious Sheridan,  
(Still nobly fighting for the Right,  
In spite of Andy's power and ban);  
When I forget how Thomas fought  
For Freedom down in Tennessee;  
When Grant's great victories are forgot,  
And Sherman's grand march to the sea;  
When I forget this empty sleeve,  
Which dangles with each breath of air,  
Then, my dear friend, you may believe  
I'll vote for Seymour and for Blair.  
—Trenton Sentinel.

#### Then and Now.

A LABORING man thus writes to the editor of the Toledo (Ohio) Blade, manifesting his disgust for the clap trap and falsehoods of the Democrats in endeavoring to deceive the masses into a support of their heresies. The writer below gives evidence of being fully able to put the question fairly and squarely:

EDITOR BLADE: Some time ago you noticed a communication in a Democratic paper, from a laborer, contrasting the prices of certain things in 1859 and 1868, and showing their relation to prices of labor in these years. This is all very well, and against that kind of argument it is not necessary to offer any other answer than a few shots from the same locker.

I, too, have a chapter of contrasts to offer, and I select, as one of my points of comparison, the years embracing the winter of 1838-39, and the other, this year—1868. I select the year 1838-9 because it is a central point of a term of about forty years preceding the Democratic rebellion, and the price of labor that year was about an average of the price for the whole period. And, besides, the Democratic party was in the full tide of success, flushed with victory, carrying everything before it with a high hand, and putting into successful practice the favorite dogma of the party, "To the victors belong the spoils." Martin Van Buren was in the midst of the Presidential term; Wilson Shannon, of odorous memory, had been elected Governor of Ohio, and everything from Dan to Beersheba, was intensely Democratic as the most radical of the "unterrified" could wish.

Then, the wages of a common laborer was seventy-five cents per day; he boarded himself, for fifty cents per day, the employer furnished the board; and many a day hath this deponent swung the scythe and wrought in the hay and harvest field, from "early morn till dewy eve," for fifty cents a day. Mechanics then, as now, obtained a little higher wages—about a dollar a day.

In 1838-39 a laboring man could buy a barrel of superfine flour for the labor of twelve or thirteen days; in 1868 it will cost him the wages of five or six days. Then he could buy a barrel of mess pork for the labor of thirty days; now it will cost him fourteen days' labor. Then a dressed hog of 200 pounds would cost him twenty-one days' labor; now he must expend the wages of ten days to purchase the same articles. Then the laboring man could buy a dress pattern for his wife, of eight yards of Merrimac prints, for the labor of three days; now, in order to procure a pattern of the same kind of goods, a little larger, it is true (our wives have grown since then,) say twelve or fourteen yards, he finds it necessary to invest the proceeds of the labor of one whole day. O! the taxes, the taxes! the bloated bondholders, and all the tribe of cormorants who have fastened themselves upon our vitals, and are sucking the very life blood from our veins—who shall deliver us from their terrible fangs? But, in 1838, one day's work would procure five pounds of good brown sugar; now he must be content with twelve pounds. In 1838 one day's labor would purchase four pounds of loaf or crushed sugar, now it will only purchase eleven pounds. Then one day's labor would purchase four pounds of Rio coffee; now it will buy but seven. Then the laborer could buy one pound and a half of tea for the labor of one day; or, if he was very fastidious in his taste, and must have the best, one day's labor would buy him half a pound; now the day's wages will only procure one pound of the one or two pounds of the other. Then one day's labor would purchase three to six pounds of butter; now it will buy but seven or eight pounds.

Then a reasonable good suit of clothes would cost the labor of about forty days; now such a suit will cost fifteen. Then the labor of four days would purchase a pair of good, substantial, thick boots;

now it will require three days to accomplish a like result. Then the labor of eight days would suffice to purchase a pair of calf, sewed boots; now it will require six days. Then the labor of twelve days would buy a keg of 10d. nails; now they will cost two days and a half.

In 1867, the laboring men paid no taxes, unless he had taxable property. But how is it now?  
Will some black Republican, Lincoln hireling answer?

#### ANOTHER LABORER.

#### Catechism for the Times.

Who have always favored a dissolution of the Union? Democrats.  
Who brought on the war? The Democratic party.  
Who gave aid and succor to the rebels? The Democratic party.  
Who boast that they would not vote a man or a dollar to put down the rebellion? The Democratic party.  
Who were the leaders of the rebellion? Democrats.  
Who are the leaders of the Democracy now? Ex-rebels, like Wade Hampton, Forrest, Preston and Vance.  
Who controlled the States in rebellion? Democrats.

What party opposed every measure of the Government to suppress the rebellion? The Democratic party.

Who have always declared the war a failure? Democrats.

Who made the Treasury bankrupt at the breaking out of the war? The Democratic party.

Who murdered Lincoln? The tools of the Democratic party.

Who are the fiends calling themselves the Ku-Klux Klan? Members of the Democratic party.

Who burned colored orphan asylums and murdered peaceable colored men in New York? The "friends" of Gov. Seymour.

Who fired hotels with a view of burning New York? The minions of the Democracy.

Who tried to smuggle into the North small-pox clothing? A good Democrat.

Who tried to fasten slavery upon Kansas, and perpetrated the villainies there? The Democratic party.

Who say that if Seymour and Blair are elected they will win what the South were fighting for? Democrats.

Who tried to make U. S. Grant the leader of their party? The Democratic party.

Who now vilify and traduce him? The Democratic party.

Who called our brave soldiers "Lincoln's pups and hirelings"? The Democracy.

Who predicted at the breaking out of the war that all the fighting would be on free soil? The Democratic leaders of the North.

Who are those worthies, Brick Pomeroy, Vallandigham, Forrest & Co.? Democratic chieftains.

Who are trying to dishonor the nation by repudiating the bonds? Democracy.

Who murdered white men for teaching colored children in the South? The chivalry of the Democracy.

Who after deluging the country in blood and saddling the nation with an enormous debt, now cry out against taxation? The Democratic party.

Where are to be found the late leaders in the rebellion? Where they always were, in the Democratic party.

Who are going to be badly whipped by the men who whipped them in the army? The Democratic party.

Who put down the rebellion? The Republican party with the aid of the noble soldiers.

Who sustained the soldiers in the war? The Republican party.

Who destroyed that curse of civilization, slavery? The Republican party.

Who will be overwhelmingly defeated on Tuesday next? The Democratic party.

#### An Eloquent Appeal!

A monster meeting of the war Democrats and merchants of New York city, favorable to the election of Gen. Grant, was held at the Cooper Institute last week. Judge Edwards Pierpont, a war Democrat, and until lately a prominent leader of the Tammany Democracy, made a powerful speech, an extract of which is subjoined. It will repay perusal:  
"And now I ask upon this issue, who will vote against Grant? Will Mr. John Q. Adams, after his recent letter and speech of just rebuke to the South, vote against Grant? Every rebel hater of our free government will vote against Grant. Every cruel jailer who exposed, starved and robbed our prisoned soldiers, will vote against Grant. Every aider in those crimes against humanity and against civilization, perpetrated at the Libby and Andersonville, will vote against Grant. Every contemner of our flag, despiser of our Government, and violator of its benign laws, will vote against Grant. Every rebel raider from Canada, who robbed and murdered the defenceless people of St. Albans. Every inhuman wretch who plotted to poison your waters, burn your cities, and introduce pestilence in all the North, will vote against Grant. Every traitor, every

conspirator who aided in the murder of President Lincoln and the assassination of Secretary Seward, will vote against Grant. And some good men, blinded by party prejudice or held in bondage by party fears, may vote against Grant. But, tell me, will any father, the blood of whose only son was shed in his country's cause, vote against Grant? Will the surviving soldier, who endured the perils, and now shares the glories of successful war, vote against Grant? Will the trustees of the widow and the orphan and the humble laborer, whose little all is in some saving's institution, dependent wholly upon income derived from Government bonds, vote against Grant? Will any Father in the Roman Catholic Church, looking to the welfare of the children of that Church, whose earnings are deposited for safety, and drawing interest from United States securities, vote against Grant? Will our adopted fellow-citizens, upon whose advice millions of foreign capital have been invested here, vote against Grant?

"Will any intelligent man of business, merchant, banker, manufacturer, salaried clerk, or day laborer who wishes stability, security and prosperity for himself and his children, vote against Grant? Will any man who does not wish the nation humbled, treason honored, and patriotism insulted, vote against Grant? Consider it well, fellow-citizens—vote deliberately—vote conscientiously—vote down the patriot—vote up the rebel if you will!—vote Grant a failure, and Lee the hero of the war. Before you thus vote, tear down these mocking monuments erected to your patriot dead; demolish every memorial stone at Gettysburg, and in every place where a grateful nation has reared a soldier's tomb! Level three hundred thousand little hillocks, under which sleep three hundred thousand young men of the country, they died to save; the grass is very green, so watered by mother's tears, and the roses bloom well, which mourning sisters and bereaved wives have planted on those graves! Trample them in the earth—they are all a mockery—the sleepers died in an ignoble cause, and well deserved their doom—and the rotting prisoners of the Libby, and the starving, tortured soldiers at Andersonville, had but their just deserts! Vote against Grant; and when you see the rebels, all red with the blood of your mother's sons, holding high revelry in the Capitol—and confusion, dismay and anarchy in the land—go tell your children: We voted for that!"

#### The Moral Effect of the Election.

It is almost impossible to form any adequate idea of the effect the recent contest in Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana will produce upon the remaining States. The Republican majorities which have been rolled up in these States may be compared to the ball of snow gathered on the mountain-top, the proportions of which, as it descends, first with slow, noiseless movement, gradually assume an immensity commensurate with its velocity, until finally it rushes with the speed of the wind toward the plain below, over-riding all obstructions.

Beginning with New York, we may take it for granted that the result of the recent elections will produce a marked effect upon the canvass in that State. New York can not afford to assume a secondary part in the programme which has been marked out by the events of the last few days. The instincts of the commercial classes of that great State are inimical to majorities. They will never for a moment, contemplate anything which may be construed into a quiescent resignation of the power they have heretofore exerted, especially when the instinct of self-preservation warns them to beware of the evil effects such a course would entail upon them. To take no higher view of the question, we may safely predict that the large body of independent Conservatives in New York will throw the weight of their influence in favor of GRANT. They have the power in their own hands, and it is morally certain that they will exercise it. New York will give GRANT a large majority. Following New York, the remaining States will wheel into the line for GRANT, swelling the Republican majority until it rolls over the land like a mighty wave, bearing upon its crest the glory of a government founded upon the eternal principles of truth, liberty and justice, and upheld by the united voices of an army of freemen, such as the history of the world has never recorded.

#### Eloquent and True.

The Rev. Dr. Witt Talmadge, of Philadelphia in a sermon delivered in his church on Sunday the 18th inst., gave utterance to the following passage. Its truth and force cannot be questioned:  
"God has over and over again, in the last ninety years, shown that he means to have this country for himself. Was it the greatness of Washington, and the bravery of Kosciuszko, and the devotion of Marion, and the sacrifice of Warren, and the patriotism of our fathers that saved this land in Revolutionary encounter? No! It was the God who in the awful winter nights at Valley Forge, looked upon our troops, and roused the

heart of the Pole till he came to fight for our cause, and drove up the surges of battle to the top of Bunker Hill and endeavored our ancestors to do and die for us, their children's children. It was Jehovah, that, at Lexington and Yorktown and Monmouth, unsheathed his sword and exclaimed to the trembling Colonists, "Forward! I will make thee a great nation, and thine enemies shall lick the dust!"

"Many years passed on, and God looked down upon the nation and said:—"Let my people go out of bondage." We came out of our commercial houses at the North, and up from our Southern plantations, and said:—"This shall never be." God sent upon the nation awful scourges of Asiatic cholera and yellow fever; and through the reeking hospitals, with still more emphasis came the command—"Let my people go!" No! answered the hundred pulpits. No! exclaimed Congressional hall. No! answered Presidential chair. No! No! No! exclaimed all the ballot boxes, North, South, East, West. God came again and said:—"Let my people go!" And this time he prostrated the nation with great financial panic. Down went ten thousand business firms. New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Chicago, New Orleans, Savannah in ruins. Millionaires turned into paupers, and vast populations with no work to do, and no bread to eat. "This will soon blow over. This is the long credit system. We must be more prudent," and soon the factories, roared with new activities, and the exchanges grow noisy with quick bids for railroad stock and government securities. God came again and said:—"Let my people go," and the black cloud of battle hovered over the land, and their was dead in every house, and wailings of David for Absalom, and cries of Rachel refusing to be comforted, because her children were not. Long, deep trenches, reaching from Baltimore to Corinth, and from Florida to Gettysburg, into which was poured the blood of a million men. Woe! woe! woe! At last the nation went to its knees. "Let the bondmen go!" exclaimed all parties and all sections. The work was done, and God showed to scoffing England and chagrined France, and confounded despotisms, that He meant to have this land for Himself."

#### The Present Danger.

The fact that the panic-stricken Democracy are bewildered and confused by the demoralization of their leaders, should not be allowed to make Republicans indifferent or careless as to their vote. It should never be forgotten that voting is a business with the great body of the Democratic party, who will perform that duty just as well without a Presidential candidate as with one. It will make no difference whether Blair and Seymour be off or on the ticket, the Democrats, as a body, will go to the polls just as they will go to their dinners, or to the free lunch at the regular time. There will, therefore, be a necessity for the Republicans to go to the polls. Let Republicans not suppose that the election is over; it will require a full vote and the most untiring exertion to complete the good work commenced last Tuesday.—Chicago Tribune.

Let every Republican everywhere—in Pennsylvania especially—heed the warning. The Democrats are relying on our supineness, and even now are animated by the hope that there is yet a chance for them. Chairman Wallace has dispatched his secret agents and circulars throughout the State, assuring the party that the confidence of the Republicans is likely to prove their ruin. He counts confidently on being able, by making a sudden and vigorous assault, to carry the day in November. Republicans everywhere! what say you?

#### Democratic Love for the Soldier.

As the so-called Democratic party is asking for the votes of the Union soldiers, we would ask these soldiers to carefully weigh the following:

What party was it opposed the bill providing for the issue of rations to soldiers at the commencement of the war? What party was it who, at the time when our soldiers most needed encouragement, said: "Not another man nor another dollar for this war?"

What party was it that, when our army needed reinforcements, opposed recruiting and the draft, and incited riots?

What party was it that disfranchised the wounded and crippled soldiers who are inmates of the National Military Asylum (Soldiers' Home) at Dayton, Ohio? These men have a permanent home there, and are under the laws of the State of Ohio, entitled to the elective franchise. If a soldier who has lost his health or a limb, in defence of our common country is not entitled to vote, who is? Some rebel, we suppose.

What party is it that is now assassinating Union men every day (or at night)—they are too cowardly to do it during the day) in the Southern States?

We have heard of persons preaching their own funeral sermon, but never believed it a reality until Horatio Seymour started out last week.