

"Father Abraham."

CIRCULATION OVER 10,000.

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

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1863.

"I shall have no policy of my own to enforce against the will of the people."—GRANT.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

"MATCH 'EM."



NATIONAL TICKET.

President: Gen. ULYSSES S. GRANT, OF THE UNITED STATES. Vice President: SCHUYLER COLFAX, OF INDIANA.

Republican State Electoral Ticket.

- G. MORRISON COATES, THOMAS M. MARSHALL, WILLIAM H. BARNES, WILLIAM J. POLLOCK, RICHARD WILDEY, GEORGE W. HILL, WATSON P. MAGILL, JOHN H. BRINGHURST, FRANK C. HOOTON, ISAAC ECKERT, MARIS HOOPES, DAVID M. RANK, WILLIAM DAVIS, WINTHROP W. KETCHAM, SAMUEL KNOBE, BENJAMIN F. WAGONSELLER, CHARLES H. MULLEN, GEORGE W. ELDER, JOHN STEWART, JACOB GRAFIUS, JAMES SILL, HENRY C. JOHNSON, JOHN K. EWING, WILLIAM FREW, ALEXANDER W. CRAWFORD, JAMES S. RUTAN.

To the Patrons of Father Abraham.

Encouraged by a large number of our Republican friends in various parts of the country, we have concluded to continue the publication of FATHER ABRAHAM as a permanent institution. It will be considerably enlarged and otherwise improved; it will continue to be an illustrated newspaper; the very popular and amusing productions of "PIT SCHWEPFLEBRENNER" will also continue, and we feel safe in assuring the public that his forthcoming series of letters will be quite as interesting as those of the past. The price of subscription will not be increased—only \$1.50 a year for a single subscriber, with a liberal reward for clubs. We also mean to continue our excellent illustrations. In a word, it will be our aim to make FATHER ABRAHAM the most popular and original, as well as the cheapest weekly paper in the country.

At the close of the present campaign we will discontinue the paper in all cases, unless renewed and paid for in advance. Those who desire the paper, therefore, will forward their renewed subscriptions before the close of the campaign. As we will not prepare ourselves with back numbers, but only print as many as may be needed to supply regular subscribers from time to time. In order to secure the perfect file, from the first number of the new and enlarged series, persons should forward their subscriptions at once.

The enlargement of the paper will also enable us to accommodate our business friends who desire the benefit of our extensive circulation as an advertising medium. No advertisements of questionable character will be inserted for any consideration.

The terms of subscription are as follows:

1 copy, one year,	\$ 1.50
5 copies, (each name addressed),	7.00
10 copies, " "	13.00
15 copies, " "	18.00
20 copies, " "	22.00

And \$1.10 for each additional subscriber, with an extra copy to get up of club, and, also, one for every additional twenty.

For clubs, in packages, without addressing each name, our rates are as follows:

5 copies, (to one address),	\$ 6.50
10 copies, " "	12.00
15 copies, " "	16.50
20 copies, " "	20.00

And \$1.00 for each additional subscriber with extra copy to get up of the club.

"Pit Schwepflebrener."

The entire series of the popular campaign letters of "Pit Schwepflebrener," from the first issue of FATHER ABRAHAM to the one in the present number, will be published in pamphlet form, neatly executed, which will enable us to supply the entire demand, whatever it may be. The price of the pamphlet will be 25 cents, retail. Each new subscriber to FATHER ABRAHAM, paying \$1.50 for the year, will receive a copy of "Pit's" productions gratis.

HURRAH FOR YANKEE DOODLE!



WEST VIRGINIA IN LINE!

REPUBLICAN MAJORITY 4,500!

A REPUBLICAN GOVERNOR!

A REPUBLICAN UNITED STATES SENATOR!

THREE REPUBLICAN CONGRESSMEN!

A REPUBLICAN STATE SENATE!

A REPUBLICAN HOUSE!

REPUBLICAN ALL OVER!

Hail Columbia Happy Land!

Old John Brown's Body, &c., &c.

The election in West Virginia, held last week, resulted in a splendid Republican victory. The majority in twenty seven counties heard from, casting four fifths of the votes of the State is 4,267. The remaining counties are more likely to increase than decrease this majority. The congressional delegation is unanimously Republican. It also secures the election of a radical United States Senator in place of the imbecile Johnsonite Van Winkle.

Trying to "Play Possum!"

The latest dodge of the Democratic leaders is to let on they have given up the fight; that it is all over; that Grant's election is a fixed fact, and that they will make no further effort to carry the State, but will vote merely to keep their party together, whilst the fact is that they are secretly at work, all over the State, doing their very foulest to increase their vote, and by making Republicans believe they have given up the fight, they hope to create a feeling of indifference in the Republican vote. Don't let the play of "Possum" deceive a single Republican. Let every man be brought to the polls on Tuesday next.

VOTE EARLY!

Don't Leave Home!

Whatever you do, make your presence at home on TUESDAY NEXT, November 3d, and your vote for GRANT and COLFAX a MORAL CERTAINTY!

Leave nothing to chance. Don't go away, hoping to return in time!

Don't leave home at all, if you have the faintest doubt on this point! Make every other consideration yield to the importance of this!

REMEMBER, the Cops are desperate, and though they profess to give up the contest, they are secretly working in the hope that they will catch us napping. VOTE ALL!

How it Can Be Done!

There are two thousand three hundred and twenty election districts in Pennsylvania (2320), including two hundred and seventy-five (275) in the city of Philadelphia. A change of three votes in these districts will give us six thousand nine hundred and sixty (6,960) more ballots for Grant. Republicans, see to it! It is easily done, if you will only work individually and collectively.

VOTE EARLY!

"Push Things!"

Republicans of Pennsylvania, remember that the great, final battle is to be fought and won on next Tuesday! Do your duty now, and until the evening of said day! Don't let up for a moment. Keep cool, but be firm and persistent in your efforts. Vote early, and bring out the last man. Waste no time. Keep moving and "push things," and an "unconditional surrender" of the enemy will be your reward!

Seven Thousand!

Men of the Old Guard! Remember that we are pledged to give not less than seven thousand majority for Grant and Colfax on Tuesday next. About five votes increase in each district over the vote of the 13th inst., will do it, and some sixty votes to spare. But Lancaster County can do even better. We can give, and if every Republican will exert himself, we will give 7,500 majority, and thus not only wipe out benighted old Berks, but have a thousand to spare.

VOTE EARLY!

A Full Vote!

We want EVERY VOTE—A FULL VOTE!

Keep a sharp look out and see that every Republican votes.

Do not take it for granted that this or that man will vote, but see that his vote is in the box!

VOTE EARLY, and ALL VOTE! ELECTION—TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 3d instant.

VOTE EARLY!

Don't Forget!

The Presidential election takes place on the first Tuesday of November (the 3d day of the month), not on the second Tuesday, as erroneously supposed by some. Let none forget the day. VOTE EARLY.

VOTE EARLY!

Examine Your Ticket!

Republicans should be sure to look at their ticket before voting on Tuesday next. Compare it with the ticket at the head of FATHER ABRAHAM. See that no name is omitted, and that no new ones are added. Beware of spurious tickets!

VOTE EARLY!

Watch!

The Columbia Spy says that "Carpet Bagger" Bob Crane and Know Nothing North are offering high bids to reduce the Republican majority in Columbia next Tuesday. Watch them, Columbians. The "Carpet Bagger" from Florida (Greyback George) and from the wild cat mountains (Tupman Smith) are trying the same game in Lancaster, but they are "spotted." WATCH 'EM!

VOTE EARLY!

Seymour against the "Whirling Tide!"

Seymour, having nothing to lose by the operation, and for the purpose of convincing the people that he is a candidate, is now trying to reverse the "whirling tide" of public opinion, by making a trip to the West and speaking to his friends along the route. His first important stopping place was

DUNKIRK,

where he was received by a delegation of his friends, preceded by a drum and life. He was accompanied to the platform of the hind car, where he was introduced to the crowd, who gave him three cheers. No speech.

AT WESTFIELD,

he again appeared on the platform of the car, and was much admired by those who came to see him.

AT ERIE,

he made a speech and told the people that there are sixty thousand office holders in Pennsylvania. "I am wearied with my exertion," he said, and then concluded his remarks.

AT ASHTABULA.

he was met by a young man who stepped up, shook him by the hand and said "Mr. Seymour, I'm a young man, but I have a vote for you, sir, and although this is Ben Wade's place, you have some friends here." Very encouraging.

AT ANOTHER PLACE,

a son of the Emerald Isle said, when shaking hands: "Governor Seymour, I'm a poor man, but I'll do as much for you as any man in the State." The effect was powerful!

AT NORTHEAST,

Lieut. Governor Patterson, met him on the train and conversed with him for some time.

AT FAINEVILLE,

several ladies appeared in the crowd and sent a request to Governor Seymour, to appear on the platform so that they could see him when the train passed. When last heard from Governor Seymour, was still going Westward hunting up his friends.

The Sick Man, Democracy!

A wicked old sinner, who in his youthful days figured very prominently as a liberal minded and public-spirited man, but fell into habits of dissipation some years ago, and became a very vicious and notorious character, and dreaded and disliked by all friends of civilization and progress, is about breathing his last. He has been sick, very sick, for a long time; but a few months ago his friends and admirers—among whom are the Roughs, Scallawags, Blacklegs and Bummers of Bedford street, Five Points and similar localities—entertained strong hopes of his speedy recovery. But the chilly blasts on the 13th instant experienced in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, and as far West as Nebraska, gave the old "cuss" a relapse, and he is now not only in a sinking condition, but the death-rattle in his throat is distinctly heard. In vain his friends are running and fussing round and about his prostrate carcass to save his wretched life. Some are going for this doctor and some for that. The regular Physician says he is "a goner;" the Herb Doctor has given up all hope; the Cow Doctor says burnt brandy won't save him, and the Pow-wow Witch Doctor is now attending the case, but he even has but poor hope for the patient. All is confusion about the household, and all know and feel that death is inevitable. He may linger along until the 3d of November, but no longer. Let him die! If he is ready for the change from life to a thing of the past, so much the better. If he isn't prepared to die, it is not likely that he ever will be, should even his life be spared, because such a crowd as the one now surrounding and nursing him is too hard for any one in it to think of repentance. Therefore let the old sinner die, for die he must!

Col. John W. Forney.

Probably no man in the country—certainly no one in Pennsylvania—has contributed more, by safe and profitable counsel, by speech and with the power of the pen, to win the grand, final victory for the right which is already secured, than Col. J. W. Forney. He is unquestionably one of the most effective working-men alive, and the great campaign about drawing to a close will long be remembered as one in which Col. Forney performed a most conspicuous part. When he resigned his Secretaryship of the United States Senate, immediately after the failure to convict Andrew Johnson of his high crimes and misdemeanors, through the treachery of several Republican Senators; when wrong temporarily triumphed over right in the acquittal of that most malicious and dangerous traitor, Col. Forney voluntarily left his high and responsible official position to go into the fight with a will, and in he went. Without his many words of good cheer uttered from the stump before the assembled thousands, or placed before hundreds of thousands by means of printing ink, through the columns of the Press, we might have been beaten even in Pennsylvania, and Liberty's most dangerous enemy might now be on the eve of a victory! To assure a triumph, such as we have secured, just such a competent, trustworthy and earnest man as John W. Forney was needed among the Republican Journalists of Pennsylvania, to lead and point the way through this most desperate struggle to a glorious and final triumph of Liberty and Equal Rights.

Appropriate.

Three years ago General Grant wrote this letter to General Lee:

"APRIL 7, 1865.

"GENERAL: The results of last week must convince you of the hopelessness of further resistance on the part of the Army of Northern Virginia in this struggle. I feel that it is so, and regard it as my duty to shift from myself the responsibility of any further effusion of blood by asking of you the surrender of that portion of the Confederate States army known as the 'Army of Northern Virginia.'"

U. S. GRANT, Lieutenant-General.

GENERAL R. E. LEE.

Somebody copies this letter, substituting the Democratic party for the Southern army, and addresses it to Governor Seymour. It hits exactly.

Johnson's Greeting to Seymour.

A. J. sent a letter to Horatio Seymour, saying that he must not spare his enemies when he goes out West, and hoped he would "speak with an inspired tongue." Whether A. J. also sent him a bottle of whiskey, to get up the inspiration, does not appear in the correspondence. The probability is, however, that A. J. needs all he has for his own use, and that H. S. will have to look out for some other inspiring agency.

[A well-written communication of "A Republican Now," is too long for our columns at present. As it will not spoil by keeping, we will endeavor to give it a place at some future time. The reasons given for the faith that is in him are well put by our correspondent, and cannot fail to strike an intelligent reader very forcibly.

Another Blast from Old Berks.

A correspondent of the Reading Eagle says if Grant is elected he will not only put the niggers into the schools, but also into the beds of the Berks county Democrats! The same correspondent says (Grant and Butler intend to compel the Democratic farmers to divide their farms with the negroes!

To save their farms, and to prevent niggers from sleeping in their beds, the Berks county Democracy will roll up six thousand majority for Seymour on Tuesday next.

G. T. T.

That means Going to Texas! It is rumored that Socky Smith of the Lancaster Intelligencer, will take his carpet bag to Texas shortly. He will make an admirable Ku-Kluxer!

Our Correspondence.

Letter from York.

York, Pa. Oct. 26th 1863.

DEAR FATHER ABRAHAM:—"Old Mother Democracy" still lives, but is in "a mighty bad way." She has an awful tongue to show to a Doctor. Her mind wanders continually after good candidates. I have suggested the man in the moon and Robinson Crusoe. The former would have a lunar influence on weak-minded Copperheads, Locofocos, &c., and the latter could use his man Friday as a "repeater."

When "Old Mother" had that "spell" on the 13th inst., Doctors Hartranft and Campbell gave her too many "blue" pills. Should she be no better by Nov. 3rd, it is proposed to consult Doctors Grant and Colfax. As Doctor Grant is such a great "blue" pill man, and as there is hardly a doubt that he will be "called in," I think we might as well get all things ready for a "wake" a la Tim Finneggan. It will be unnecessary, however, to get one of those patent coffins, for when the old lady "pegs out" it will be "for good." I am saving the "last rose of summer" to lay on the coffin. Uncle Blizzerfizzle thinks a dead pole-cat would be more emblematical than even the rose of York.

I, myself, do not believe that Old Mother Goose, if yet alive, with all her wisdom, could save "Old Mother Democracy"—and would not if she could.

The Barths quakes, but Grant and Colfax do not.

Old York county is wide awake and expecting Lancaster to "go it alone" for 7,000. So mote it be.

Yours truly, F. J. G.

Father Abraham's Chips.

REPUBLICANS, do not relax your energies because you were victorious on the 13th. Let every man put his shoulder to the wheel and aid in making the majority for Grant and Colfax unprecedented.

GOLD goes down as the loyal cause goes up. It is gradually declining under the news of Republican success.

REPUBLICANS, keep up your organizations. The enemy are in full retreat. The battle of Five Forks has been fought "Push them!" "Push them!"

VOTE EARLY!

JOHN W. BENNETT, one the Sachems of Tammany, New York, has left the foul party, and declares for Grant and Colfax.

THE Bridgeport Farmer says: "The Radicals are roosting lower." That will do, as the Democracy has gone up higher than a kite.

THE Democrats of Kentucky are varying the canvass by burning Gen. Grant in effigy, which is decidedly less open to objection than the burning of school houses and the unlucky "little niggers" unable to make their escape. Grant can stand it, but the little fellows can't.

THE bogus naturalization business was not confined to Pennsylvania. In Ohio it was carried on extensively in different parts of the State, and the Democrats had the benefit of it. Arrests are being made, with a prospect of inflicting punishment on the guilty parties.

VOTE EARLY!

ANOTHER star has been added to the Grant column by the Republicans of West Virginia. The election which was held last week was sharply contested by both parties, but the Republicans have triumphed by about the same majority as that of 1862, when it was 6,644.

THE New York World, the day before election, said: "The Republicans, notwithstanding all their vaporing and bluster, have no hope of carrying Pennsylvania."

THE Detroit Tribune says the Copperheads in that vicinity have never looked so despondent since the news of Lee's surrender as they did on hearing the returns of the recent elections.

SEYMOUR is again addressing "his friends." In 1863 he apologized for New York rioters; now he extenuates the crimes of Hampton, Forrest, Semmes, and rebels generally.

THE difference—Grant quietly smokes his cigar, and leaves the stump for Seymour and Blair.

BRICK POMEROY, according to the latest sanitary bulletins, is sick. And what greatly aggravates the matter is, that his friends and admirers are mostly all in the same state of health.

GOVERNOR SEYMOUR began his speech at Rochester the other day with this rare bit of honesty: "Fellow-citizens, I am astonished at this demonstration." The surprise was doubtless mutual. The immense crowd present marvelled to see the dead coming to life, and Seymour marvelled much at his whereabouts.