

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: 1 copy, one year... \$1.50 5 copies, each name added... 7.00 10 copies... 13.00 15 copies... 18.00 20 copies... 23.00

JOB PRINTING: Of every description, neatly and promptly executed, at short notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

Railroads. PENNSYLVANIA CENTRAL R. R. On and after Monday, Nov. 15th, 1869, trains will leave the Penna. Railroad Depot, at Lancaster, as follows:

READING RAILROAD. WINTER ARRANGEMENT, MONDAY, NOV. 22, 1869. Great Trunk Line from the North and Northwest for Philadelphia, New York, Reading, Pottsville, Tanamag, Ashland, Shamokin, Lebanon, Allentown, Easton, Ephrata, Litz, Lancaster, Columbia, &c.

Trains leave Harrisburg for New York as follows: At 2.30, 5.35, and 8.10 a. m., and 12.30 noon, and 2.55 and 11.30 p. m., connecting with the Pennsylvania Railroad, and arriving at New York at 10.15 a. m., 12.05 noon, 3.35, 6.35 and 10.00 p. m., and 6.00 a. m. respectly.

Leave Harrisburg for Reading, Pottsville, Tanamag, Minersville, and Philadelphia, at 8.10 a. m., 2.55 and 4.10 p. m., the 2.55 train stopping at Lebanon only; the 4.10 p. m. train stopping at all stations, and making connections for Philadelphia, Pottsville, Columbia, and all immediate stations between said points only.

Leave Pottsville, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad, at 8.15 a. m., for Philadelphia, and 11.15 a. m. for Pine Grove and Tremont. Reading Accommodation Train: Leaves Pottsville at 5.40 a. m., passes Reading at 7.30 a. m., arriving at Philadelphia at 10.20 a. m., returning leaves Philadelphia at 4.10 p. m., passing Reading at 7.40 p. m., arriving at Pottsville at 9.30 p. m.

Reading and Columbia R. R. WINTER ARRANGEMENT. ON AND AFTER MONDAY, NOVEMBER 22d, 1869, PASSENGER TRAINS WILL RUN ON THIS ROAD, AS FOLLOWS:

LEAVE. ARRIVE. Lancaster... 8:15 a. m. Reading... 10:30 a. m. Columbia... 8:10 a. m. " 10:30 a. m. " 8:00 p. m. " 6:30 p. m.

Trains leaving Lancaster and Columbia as above, make close connection at Reading with Trains North and South, on Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, and with the Valley Railroad. Through Tickets to New York and Philadelphia sold at all the Principal Stations, and Baggage checked through.

Dentistry. LANCASTER, June 25th, 1868. EDITORS EXPRESS: Dr. Wm. M. Whiteside, the enterprising Dentist, has purchased from me a large stock of teeth and all the apparatus, instruments formerly belonging to me, and also those used by my father, Dr. Parry, in his practice. In the purchase, the doctor has provided himself with some of the most valuable and expensive instruments used in dental practice, and has beyond doubt one of the best and largest collections of teeth and instruments in the State.

W. M. WHITESIDE, DENTIST. OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, EAST KING STREET, Next door to the Court House, over Fehnestock's Dry Goods Store, LANCASTER, PENNA. Teeth Extracted without pain by the use of (Nitrous Oxide) Gas.

FATHER ABRAHAM



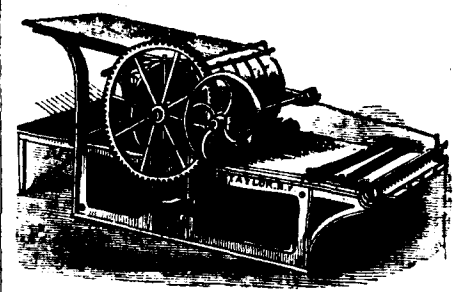
"With malice towards none, and with charity for all, with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to bind up the nations wounds; to

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.

VOL. III. LANCASTER, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 28, 1870. No. 11.

Hats, Caps, Furs, &c. SMITH & AMER, PRACTICAL HATTERS, No. 25 EAST KING ST., LANCASTER, PA. Manufacturers and Dealers in ALL KINDS OF HATS AND CAPS. All orders promptly attended to.

Printing. JOB PRINTING. THE BEST AND CHEAPEST PLACE To get all kinds of JOB PRINTING DONE, IS AT THE FATHER ABRAHAM OFFICE, No. 13 SOUTH QUEEN STREET, Two Doors North of Express Office.



SHULTZ & BROTHER, HATTERS, NO. 30 NORTH QUEEN STREET LANCASTER, PENNA. Latest style Fall and Winter HATS and CAPS in all qualities and colors.

LADIES' FANCY FURS, We are now opening the largest and most complete assortment of Ladies' and Children's FANCY FURS ever offered in this market, at very low prices.

ROBES! ROBES!! ROBES!!! Buffalo Robes, lined and unlined; Hudson Bay Wolf, Prairie Wolf, Fox, Coon, &c.

BLANKETS AND LAP RUGS, Of all qualities, to which we would particularly invite the attention of all persons in want of articles in that line.

GLOVES, GAUNTLETS and MITTS, BEAVER, NUTRIA, SEAL, BUCKSKIN, FLESHER, KID, &c., &c. Ladies' Fine Fur Trimmed Gloves, Gauntlets, Mitts and Hoods.

PULSE WARMERS and EAR MITTS, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. HERRING'S CHAMPION SAFES, THE BURNING OF EARLES' ART GALLERY.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 1, 1869. MESSRS. FARREL, HERRING & CO., 629 Chestnut Street. GENTLEMEN: We have just examined, with the very greatest satisfaction, our safe, purchased of you some years ago, and which passed through our fire last night.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 27, 1869. MESSRS. FARREL, HERRING & CO. I unfortunately was in business in the Artisan Building, which was destroyed by fire on the 10th of April. I had then in use what I supposed was a fire-proof safe, but upon opening it I found everything was destroyed, and fire burning therein.

HERRING'S PATENT CHAMPION SAFES, the most reliable protection from fire now known. HERRING'S PATENT BANKERS' SAFES, combining hardened steel and iron, with the Patent Franklinite, or SPIEGEL EISEN, and a special anti-boring and cutting tools to an extent heretofore unknown.

FARREL, HERRING & CO., PHILADELPHIA. HERRING, FARREL & SHERMAN, No. 251 BROADWAY, COR. MURRAY ST., NEW YORK. HERRING & CO., OHIOAGO. HERRING, FARREL & SHERMAN, (Oct 31-ly) NEW ORLEANS.

Varnishes, &c. AUG. REINOEHL, JAC. REINOEHL, JR. A. & J. REINOEHL, MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN COPAL, WHITE, COFFIN, BLACK AND JAPAN VARNISHES, LINSSEED OIL, TURPENTINE, &c., &c. NO. 109 NORTH QUEEN STREET, (In the Keystone Building,) LANCASTER, PA.

Also, Mahogany Boards, Veneers and Mouldings of different sizes and patterns. All kinds of Turning, such as Bed Posts, Table Legs, Spokes, Hubs, Fellocks, &c., &c., &c. Also, AXLES, SPRINGS, &c. (Jan 8-lyr no30-1f)

Job Printing Done, IS AT THE FATHER ABRAHAM OFFICE, No. 13 SOUTH QUEEN STREET, Two Doors North of Express Office.

POSTERS, PROGRAMMES, HAND-BILLS, CARDS, BILL-HEADS, LETTER-HEADS, BLANK CHECKS, PAMPHLETS, NOTES, &c.

RAUCH & COCHRAN, NEWSPAPER, BOOK AND JOB PRINTERS, LANCASTER, PA. 15-23-1f

Furnishing Goods, &c. BEST KID GLOVES. LECHLER & BRO. Manufacturers and Dealers in Fine White Shirts, BOSOMS, COLLARS, CUFFS, Patent Spring OVER GAITERS, NECK TIES, BOWS, REGALIA, -AND- GENTS FURNISHING GOODS.

SHIRTS MADE TO ORDER. Formula of Management and list of prices sent on application. (A PERFECT FIT WARRANTED.) A fine assortment of UNDERCLOTHING, LADIES MERINO VEIST, SUSPENDERS, HANDKERCHIEFS, SLIERS, HOSIERY, SLIERS, BUTTONS, PERFUMERY, POMADES, TOILET ARTICLES, WALKING CANES, UMBRELLAS, &c.

NO. 35 EAST KING STREET, LANCASTER, PA. FIRST-CLASS GOODS ONLY. (sep27-ly)

HEADQUARTERS FOR UNDERCLOTHING, STOCKINGS, GLOVES, COLLARS, CUFFS, SLEEVE BUTTONS, &c. at Gent's ware generally, at ERISMAN'S, No. 41 1/2 NORTH QUEEN ST., LANCASTER.

And ever our grosser shtook good--suitable for Krididogs, Nol-Yolrus on onnery Presents--so we Hols-Dieher, Schnup-Dieher, Collars, Hem-arnel Knep, g'whilke Hemmer-fronts, Pocket Bieher, Fortunery, Hohl-Gehl, Cigar-Casa, on onnery fancy articles ons

E. J. ERISMAN'S, 41 1/2 North Queen Street, Lancaster. (On sign Ann g'ross Shrestoh Hem.) (no30-1y)

Hotels. U. S. HOTEL, OPPOSITE PENNA. R. R. DEPOT, HARRISBURG, PA. W. H. EMMINGER & CO., Proprietors. mh18-ly

Poetry. DEAD IN THE STREET. Under the lamp-lights, dead in the street, Delicate, fair, and only twenty; There she lies, Face to the skies, Starved to death in a city of plenty, Spurned by all that is pure and sweet, Passed by busy and careless feet-- Hundreds bent upon folly and pleasure, Hundreds with plenty, time and leisure-- To teach the mother and raise the lowly-- Plenty in charity's name to show That life has something divine and holy.

Boasted charms--classical brow, Delicate features--look at them now! Look at her lips--once they could smile; Eyes--that never more shall beguile: Never more, never more words of hers A blush shall bring to the saintlike face. She has found, let us hope and trust, Peace in a higher and better place, And yet, despite of all, still, I ween, Out where life-giving breezes blow, Far from these odious streets, foul and low; Fancy will picture a lonely hearth, And an aged couple dead to mirth Or lying awake o' nights to hark For a thing that may come in the rain and the dark, A hollow-eyed woman, with weary feet. Better they never knew She whom they cherished so Lies this night lone and low, Dead in the street.

Miscellaneous. ONLY A FARMER'S WIFE. Two women sat together at sunset, in the porch door of a white cottage that stood under the "old ancestral trees," and "among its fields of wheat and corn," like a poet's vision of a quiet resting place for some weary, suffering human soul. And one of these two women had eyes to see, ears to hear, and a heart to feel and appreciate it all. She was a tall, stately lady, apparently some thirty years of age--not exactly handsome, but with a grace of air and manner peculiarly her own. The careful toilet, the nameless air of elegance and luxury, the pale cheek and soft white hands, betrayed the city dame. While the weary glance in the large dark eyes, which even the pleasant quiet of the sunset hour could not quite drive away, showed that Time had not dealt gently with her and her heart's idols, but had thrown them, shattered and ruined, at her feet.

Her companion was some five years her junior, and many times prettier--a little round faced, apple cheeked woman, with dark blue eyes and dark brown hair, and a rounded figure that was set off to the best advantage by the afternoon dress of tinted muslin that she wore. At present the pretty face was almost spoiled by a querulous, discontented expression. She was contrasting her own hand, plump and small, but certainly rather brown, with the slender, white fingers of her city friend, all glittering with jewels.

"Just look at the two," she exclaimed. "That comes of making butter and cheese, and sweeping and dusting and washing dishes, and making beds all the time! The man told the truth who said that a woman's work is never done. I know mine never is. Oh, dear, dear! to think that you, Margaret, should have married a city merchant and be as rich as a princess in a fairy tale; and here I am planted for life, plain Mrs. Hiram Parke, and nothing to compare with you. I am sick of being only a farmer's wife."

Margaret Van Howth looked down at her grumbling little friend with a sad smile. "Jenny, it seems to me, as we sit here in this quiet place, and look out over all these pleasant fields that are your own--it seems to me that you are almost wicked to talk so."

"I dare say," replied Mrs. Jenny; "but you would not like it, Margaret. You would never wish to change places with me." "Perhaps not. Would you like to change with me?" "Yes."

"And be Mrs. Van Howth, instead of Mrs. Hiram Parke?" Jenny hesitated. She dearly loved her handsome husband. "Well, I don't mean that I want to give up Hiram," she said at last. "I only mean that I wish he was a city merchant, instead of a farmer, and as rich as your husband is, that is all."

"And that is a great deal," said Mrs. Van Howth coldly. "Jenny, if your wish could be granted, do you know what your life would be?" "What yours is, I suppose. What any lady's is in your position?" "Exactly. But what is that life? Do you know?" "How should I?" "It is a weary one, Jenny, with more genuine work in it than all your making butter and cheese can bring."

"Oh, Margaret!" "And oh, Jenny! Believe me, my dear, there are no people on earth, who work harder than the fashionables who only have their own amusements to pro-

vide for. A life of mere amusement is a dog's life, Jenny, at best."

"I should like to be convinced of it by actual experience," said Jenny, doubtfully. "So I said and thought once. I have been so convinced. And it is all vanity and vexation of spirit."

"But how?" persisted Jenny. "How?" In ten thousand ways. If you live in the fashionable world, you must do as the fashionable world does. You must rise and dress, shop and lunch, and dress again, and drive and dress again and appear at certain balls, parties or concerts exactly as your friends do, or be voted a bizarre, and out of the world altogether. You my poor Jenny, who are by no means fond of dress; what would you do at a fashionable watering place in the hottest days of August, with five changes of toilet between morning and night, and a French lady's maid to tyrannize over you all the time, into the bargain."

"Horrors!" ejaculated Jennie. "Balls that you must go to in spite of fatigue, parties that you must grace in spite of heat, calls that you must make on people whom you detest! Oh, Jenny, I should far rather be at home with the butter and cheese, if I were you!" Jenny was silent. There was a side of the bright picture which she had never seen or dreamed of before.

"You love your husband, Jenny?" said her friend after a time. "Jenny opened her eyes widely. "Love him! Why, isn't he my husband?" was her naive reply. "Mrs. Van Howth laughed. "Some women 'in society' might think that a reason why you should not love him!" she said dryly. "And he loves you also?" "I should die to-morrow, if I thought he did not!"

"Tut child! People leave this world when God wills it, not before. I dare say you would survive his infidelity. Many women before you have lived through such things."

"Don't talk of it Margaret! I could not bear it! Why, his love is all the world to me! How could I bear to lose it?" "Then don't wish him to be a city merchant, my dear. I dare say there are a great many good men in the city--men who love their wives; but, on the other hand, there are so many temptations, especially 'in society,' that I sometimes wonder, not that so many go astray, but that so many remain true to themselves and their duty."

She spoke absently, and her eyes had a far away glance, as if they had dwelt on other things. Jenny ventured a question. "Margaret, is yours a happy marriage?" "Do you love your husband? And does he love you?" Mrs. Van Howth started and turned crimson.

"Jenny, I would have loved him--I would have been a good wife to him; but he never loved me. He bought me to place me at the head of his house because he thought me lady-like and interesting; that was all. He told me so once, although not quite so plainly as this. And since then we have each taken our own way, independent of the other. I seldom see him at our house in town. I have my carriage, my diamonds, and my opera box. In the summer season I go to Saratoga or Newport, while he favors Long Branch with his presence. We are perfectly polite to each other; we never quarrel; and I suppose if I were to die to-morrow, he would be the most inconsolable of widowers--for a week! Jenny, you will not wish to change places with me again. Your husband might change as mine has, exposed to the same temptations. Thank Heaven that you have him as he is, a good, true man, who loves you; and never mind the butter and cheese Jenny, so long as your own happiness and his is made up with them."

She rose from her seat as she spoke and strolled down the garden path alone. Jenny did not follow her. She sat on the step, lost in thought. The riddle of her friend's life was at last made clear to her. She had often wondered why Margaret, in the midst of all her wealth and luxury, should seem so sad and ill at ease. She wondered no longer now. "To be the wife of a man who has no love for you! What 'lower deep' can there be for a proud and sensitive woman?" Jenny turned with tears in her eyes to meet her handsome, stalwart husband, as he came from the field.

"Well, little woman!" he cried, and then she got the rough embrace and the hearty kiss for which she was looking. "Yes, Margaret was right! The butter and cheese were of very little consequence, while love like this made her task easy to endure!" And the rosy-cheeked little woman bent fondly down over her "Hiram," as he flung himself on the porch seat, and fanned him, talked to him, brought him cool lemonade, and made him thoroughly happy, at rest. "Poor Margaret! Happy Jenny! Never again would she wish to be anything more than only a farmer's wife."

CASH RATES OF ADVERTISING IN FATHER ABRAHAM.

Table with columns for TIME, L. S., S. D., C. S., C. C., M. C., L. C. and rows for 1 week, 2 weeks, 3 weeks, 1 month, 2 months, 3 months, 6 months, 1 year.

Executors' Notice... 20 00 Administrators' Notice... 20 00 Assignees' Notice... 20 00 Auditors' Notice... 20 00 SPECIAL NOTICES--Ten cents a line for the first insertion, and seven cents a line for each subsequent insertion. REAL ESTATE advertisements, Ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line for each additional insertion. ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING executed with neatness and dispatch.

Father Abraham's Chips.

No street music is allowed in Paris. PLEASANT checks in life--Bank checks. CHICAGO divorcees last year were 496. GEORGIA turns out the tallest Americans.

NEW YORK has 5,000 licensed liquor shops. SINCERITY is the soul of virtue. What she flies away, the whole body decays.

EVERY printer in the City of Virtue, Iowa, belongs to the Good Templars. ONE hundred and twenty-five different journals are issued in Philadelphia.

WEEP for love, but never for anger: a cold rain will never bring flower. THE latest children of the Administration--Sam-ana and Havana.

OUR National Bank circulation is now nearly \$300,000,000. THE canine population of the United States is 6,000,000.

ION. LOT M. MORRILL has been re-elected United States Senator from Maine. A PITTSBURG dentist says that the teeth would last twice as long if people would avoid butter.

IT is now said that there are now four times as many cattle in Texas as there were before the war. THERE were seventy-four steamboat disasters on the western waters last year, involving a loss of over \$1,000,000.

THE perfection of politeness is to be able to pull a man's nose without giving him offence. THE Presbyterians of the United States are said to have more missionaries in China than any other denomination.

THE State of Illinois now has 5,185 miles of railroad, of which 4,708 are open for business, costing with their equipments \$115,568,342. THE Rhode Island Senate has passed a bill to cede to the General Government that State's interest in the Gettysburg National Cemetery.

EX-SENATOR James S. Green, of Missouri, died on the 18th inst. aged about 63 years. He was a statesman of the old school, now so rapidly disappearing. HAPPY the man who is an early riser. Every morning day comes to him with a virgin love, full of bloom and purity and freshness.

NEW JERSEY is called by the Evening Mail a grand bed-room with a door at each end, and New York and Philadelphia hold the night-keys. "THERE is no place like home," unless it's the home of the young lady you are "after." Future poets will please make a note of this.

By the completion of the temporary railroad bridge across the Missouri, at Omaha, on the 7th instant, Philadelphia and San Francisco were united by an unbroken line of railway. A BILL has been introduced in the Senate of New York repealing the bill of last winter, whereby the Erie Directors were enabled to perpetuate themselves in power indefinitely.

THE Auditor General of the State, in his annual report, states that the net revenues of the State from all sources in Philadelphia during 1869, was \$1,037,509.32, against \$1,053,800.76 in 1868. A PETITION, signed by a large number of wealthy and influential residents of the Fiji Islands, has been forwarded to the President, praying for the protection of the American flag, the islands to remain under their present system of self-government.

LOUIS M. GOTTSCHALK, the celebrated pianist and composer, while giving a monster concert at Rio Janeiro, fell senseless at his instrument, during the performance of his favorite composition, "La Marte." He was taken to Tijuca, where lingered three weeks, and expired on the 18th of December.

COMMISSIONER DELANO the other day received a letter from Cincinnati enclosing a number of revenue stamps. The letter was as follows: "Dear Sir: Enclosed please find three hundred and sixty dollars' worth of stamps, which I stole. I've reformed."

On the 21st inst., at Huntingdon, in this State, Gottlieb Bohner and Albert Van Bordenburg were sentenced to be hanged for the murder, in November last, of the Peightal family, consisting of an aged man, his wife, and their adopted son, a boy of twelve.

A SOUTHERN Republican paper publishes the following comprehensive platform at its head: "Let our laws and our institutions speak not of white men, not of red men, not of black men, not of men of any complexion; but, like the laws of God--the Ten Commandments and Lord's Prayer--let them speak of the people."

THE Middle division of the Pennsylvania Railroad did a large freight business during the year 1869 than either of the other divisions. The following is the average of the several divisions: Philadelphia division, 41 freight trains, or 1,064 cars; Middle division, 45 freight trains, or 1,419 cars; Pittsburg division, 43 freight trains, or 953 cars.

THE depth of the Atlantic ocean averages 12,000 feet, although in some places 15,000 feet in depth has been sounded. The deepest portion is on the American coast, off the Grand Bank of Newfoundland, where a great basin exists, ranging east and west for nearly a thousand miles, and whose depth is believed to exceed the highest of the Himalaya mountains.